

# INVINCIBLE 1491

## [Chapter 1491: Fang Xuanxuan's Thanks](#)

In the end, Huang Xiaolong nodded and agreed with a pinky promise where the liar would be a piggy. Bei Xiaomei nodded her head with satisfaction and complimented, "I know Uncle is the best."

Even so, Bei Xiaomei stayed for another day, before departing with extreme reluctance. With her gone, Huang Xiaolong felt much more relaxed.

As he watched Bei Xiaomei leaving with her entourage of Silver Fox Commerce's experts, departing further and further away, and finally out of sight, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze while thinking he could finally cultivate in peace.

In recent days, Bei Xiaomei had come to his place early in the morning and left late almost every night.

He had even 'complained' to his Master Zhao Lei about this matter, but Zhao Lei had merely scolded him for not recognizing his good luck. The Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss was willing to be close to him, which was a pie falling from the sky, so what was he complaining about such good fortune? Had it been him in Huang Xiaolong's shoes, he would spend sleepless nights for several years from happiness.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile wryly at Zhao lei's words and had returned to his place without another word.

Since the apprenticeship ceremony had ended, the Fortune Emperor Palace had arranged a place for him inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom, at the same time, his cultivation palace at the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens was also kept for his use.

After some contemplation, Huang Xiaolong decided to enter seclusion in his place at the Fortune Divine Kingdom as the spiritual energy and fortune energy there could slightly speed his progress.

Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged and took out twenty Fortune Divine Fruits from his pile of winnings he had gotten from Wang Yongsen. These Fortune Divine Fruits' quality was even higher and contained richer fortune energy than the ones his Master Zhao Lei had given him previously.

Refining twenty highest grade Fortune Divine Fruits simultaneously was his limit at his current level of mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong summoned out his three avatars and the four of them formed a four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation as he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and began absorbing the Fortune Divine Fruits' energy.

As he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, fortune energy rushed outwards from the twenty Fortune Divine Fruits into Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' bodies.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were shining radiantly as they happily absorbed the fortune energy rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The seconds trickled by...

More fortune energy rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body, and his three supreme godheads shone even brighter.

A month soon went by.

The twenty Fortune Divine Fruits floating in the air gradually lost their luster, crumbling and disappearing from the world.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and exhaled a breath foul qi. The highest grade Fortune Divine Fruits were really different, many times better than the Fortune Divine Fruits he had received as reward from the rankings competition and the ones his Master Zhao Lei had given him.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and stepped out from his cultivation palace.

His cultivation palace within the Fortune Divine Kingdom was located at the top of a high cliff, where abundant spiritual energy was condensed into clouds. Looking from above, the clouds and mists embroidered the cliff, painting an ethereal fairyland.

'I wonder where has Senior Brother reached now?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

More than a month ago, after the apprenticeship ceremony had ended, he made a requested to his Senior Brother Chen Hao to go pick up Li Lu, Yao Chi, as well as his two Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor to bring them over, as a precaution.

Senior Brother Chen Hao had immediately understood his worries, and without any delay, Senior Brother Chen Hao had personally made a trip to the Vientiane World surface to pick up Li Lu, Yao Chi, and his two Masters.

More than a month had passed, but Huang Xiaolong had not received any messages from his Senior Brother Chen Hao.

After obtaining Fang Gan's approval, Senior Brother Chen Hao had used the Fortune Emperor Palace's low-grade grandmist flying ship. Considering the flying ship's speed, Senior Brother Chen Hao was expected to return to the Fortune Emperor Palace with Yao Chi, Li Lu, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor in another month's time.

Until Yao Chi, Li Lu, and his two Masters arrived safely, Huang Xiaolong found it difficult to fully concentrate on cultivating.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, thinking of the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

According to that Fiend God Emperor Palace's master who had taken away Wang Yongsen, the Fiend God Emperor Palace would be participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Moreover, from his tone, the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple was much stronger than Wang Yongsen.

Could he be a Seventh Order God King Realm master? Maybe even a peak late-Seventh Order God King Realm! Perhaps, he had already broken through to Heavenly Monarch Realm?!

Though it didn't seem very likely that the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple had broken through to Heavenly Monarch Realm, there were always one of the two impossible things that became possible.

This further strengthened Huang Xiaolong's determination to raise his strength.

His Master Zhao Lei had told him that the Battle of the Heavenly Court could very well be preponed, and it might be held in three thousand years? But it could be much earlier than that as well, maybe in one thousand years, or even a hundred years!

While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Battle of the Heavenly Court, a figure appeared in the distance and was flying towards him.

As the figure got closer, Huang Xiaolong saw that it was Fang Xuanxuan.

Even though the Fiend God Emperor Palace had returned her safely more than a month ago, she had remained unconscious until the day before.

Although the rule stated that only Emperor Realm masters and supreme godhead disciples could enter the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Fang Xuanxuan as the Fortune Emperor's daughter was not bound by this rule.

Fang Xuanxuan also saw Huang Xiaolong standing on top of the cliff from afar. She halted for a split second, then continued flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, she descended in front of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace and approached him.

After standing in front of Huang Xiaolong, there was a complicated expression on her face as she looked at him. She struggled internally for a few seconds before speaking, "I heard from my father that you're the one who saved me... Thank you!"

When she had first met Huang Xiaolong in the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, she had vowed to make things difficult for him after his arrival at the Fortune Emperor Palace. Now that Huang Xiaolong had a saving grace towards her, how could she hold grudges against him in the future?

Not to mention, she had also heard that Huang Xiaolong was not merely a supreme godhead genius, but a king of supreme godhead genius. If she really created troubles for Huang Xiaolong, Uncle Zhao Lei and her father would reprimand her.

"You're welcome." Huang Xiaolong added, "It's something I had to do."

Finally, Fang Xuanxuan felt her mood improve, just a little.

"You must watch out for the Fiend God Emperor Palace." Fang Xuanxuan spoke again after a brief silence.

Huang Xiaolong responded with a smile and said, "I will." Even without Fang Xuanxuan's reminder, Huang Xiaolong was aware of the dangers.

"Then, I won't bother you while you are cultivating." Fang Xuanxuan said and flew away before Huang Xiaolong could react. He dazed momentarily then shook his head, as it seemed like Fang Xuanxuan had specifically visited to thank him.

He was planning to ask Fang Xuanxuan about her brother, the Emperor's Disciple, but on second thought, he scratched off the idea as he didn't want to risk rousing others' suspicion.

Well, he could look for other opportunities and asked his Master Zhao Lei instead. Zhao Lei should know the Emperor's Disciple's real name, right?

Huang Xiaolong went back inside his cultivation palace to cultivate after Fang Xuanxuan left.

As for Xiaoniu and the rest, Huang Xiaolong had them brought into the Emperor Fortune Palace's grounds and arranged a place in one of the palace gardens for them, a month ago. They had been eating and sleeping well, and their days were more than comfortable, so there was nothing he needed to worry about them.

While Huang Xiaolong went back to his cultivation, somewhere in the vast space, there was a flying ship flying rapidly in the direction of the Fortune Emperor Palace. This flying ship was carrying Chen Hao on his way back from the Vientiane World surface. Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were with him on the ship.

### [Chapter 1492: Entering Seclusion](#)

At this time, inside the flying ship's hall, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were standing behind Chen Hao and looking at the vast space outside. They still couldn't believe what was happening—the Fortune Emperor Palace had actually sent someone to the Vientiane World surface to pick them up!

More importantly, the person who had come to pick them was a Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder!

Not to mention a Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder, even if the person picking them up was a Fortune Emperor Palace's Elder, it would already have been a high status character in Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's eyes.

When the Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder arrived at the Vientiane World surface, it sent a wave through the forces of Vientiane World surface.

The Vientiane World surface's Fortune Gate Sect Chief Zhu Yi was so excited that he was already kneeling in welcome when Chen Hao was still a hundred thousand li away!

Even more unbelievable to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor was that this Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder had specifically come to the Vientiane World surface to pick them up because of Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong, their disciple, not only had successfully entered the Fortune Emperor Palace as a disciple, but he had also become a Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder's junior brother!

A Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder's junior brother! Doesn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong's Master was a Fortune Emperor Palace's Hall Master?!

That's right, it must be a Hall Master!

Even though this Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder had not clearly stated which Hall Master had accepted Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple, they were certain that this Hall Master was among the stronger and more prominent ones!

This was the guess made by Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Along with Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, Yao Chi and Li Lu also came to similar conclusions.

“Senior Chen, did Xiaolong get a very good result during the enrollment assessment?” Yao Chi who asked respectfully as she stood behind Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

Chen Hao chuckled meaningfully, “His result was very good indeed, why else would he attract my Master’s eyes and accepted Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple? Xiaolong is my junior brother, and all of you here are close to him, so there is no need no need to be so reserved in front of me. Just call me Big brother Chen, it is fine.”

Although Huang Xiaolong had ‘forgotten’ to clarify his relationship with these two young women, how could Chen Hao not understand that these two young women were his junior brother’s sweethearts? Thus, despite his position as a Fortune Emperor Palace’s Grand Elder, he did not act superior in front of them.

Yao Chi was flattered by Chen Hao’s words and was a little flustered. So was Li Lu.

“Senior Chen Hao, may I know which Hall Master is Xiaolong’s Master?” Li Lu pondered for a moment then decided to ask.

Even though Chen Hao had told them to address him as Big brother Chen Hao, Li Lu wouldn’t dare to call him so.

Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor too looked at Chen Hao with anticipation, all three of them were really curious as to which Hall Master it was.

“Which Hall Master?” Chen Hao blanked for a second. He didn’t recall saying that his Master was a Hall Master, did he?

Chen Hao smiled and answered them, “You’ll know when we arrived at the Fortune Emperor Palace.”

Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the other two old men dared not pursue the matter.

Like Chen Hao had said, they would know when they reached the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Still, the four of them couldn’t help guessing which Hall Master it could be as they journeyed onwards.

A month passed by in the blink of an eye.

Their journey was smooth the whole way.

By the time the flying ship docked, Li Lu and Yao Chi were amazed as they stepped out from the ship and saw the numerous palaces and world surfaces that formed a grand formation.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were amazed as well. Though both of them were Ancestors of the Fortune Emperor Palace’s branch, this was their first time visiting the headquarters.

As Chen Hao led the four of them, they flew towards the Fortune Emperor Palace’s main grounds, and the sights passed them in a blur.

“Right ahead is the Supreme Harmony Hall.” Chen Hao pointed at an enormous building and added, “The Supreme Harmony Hall is where all new disciples register their enrollment and take their assessment. Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong also registered in this Supreme Harmony Hall.”

“The Supreme Harmony Hall is also where the Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciples take and submit their tasks. I am one of the Supreme Harmony Hall’s Grand Elders.” Chen Hao supplemented.

Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor nodded attentively as they listened to Chen Hao’s introduction. When they heard that Chen Hao was one of the Supreme Harmony Hall’s Grand Elders, it immediately triggered the four people, ‘Could it be that Xiaolong and Senior Chen Hao’s Master was the Supreme Harmony Hall’s Hall Master?’

As Chen Hao’s group flew onwards, another group of people appeared at the horizon, flying in their direction.

The person leading this other group was the Snow Moon Hall’s Hall Master Yan Ying. Behind her was an entourage of Snow Moon Hall’s disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders.

Chen Hao frowned slightly, but when Yan Ying’s group got closer, he still cupped his fists in greeting, “Hall Master Yan Ying.”

Upon hearing that the person opposite them was a Hall Master, Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor were greatly surprised, so they quickly emulated Chen Hao and greeted her in the same manner.

Yan Ying tilted her chin slightly, peering down condescendingly at Chen Hao as she smiled faintly, “Oh, it’s Grand Elder Chen Hao.” Her gaze moved onto Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor, and her face sank immediately. “Grand Elder Chen Hao, as a Fortune Emperor Palace’s Grand Elder, don’t you know the rules? How dare you bring outsiders into the Fortune Emperor Palace’s main grounds!”

Chen Hao remained calm as if he hadn’t seen Yan Ying’s outburst. “They are Junior Brother Xiaolong’s Masters and brethren from the Vientiane branch. Junior Brother Xiaolong had invited them, and it has been specially approved by my Master and the Sect Chief.”

Yan Ying’s face froze for a second before she quickly covered it with an enthusiastic smile. “So, they are Junior Brother Xiaolong’s Masters and brethren from the Vientiane branch ah, since the Chief of Hall Masters and Sect Chief had given their approval, everything is fine. I was just asking casually.” With that said, she and the rest of the Snow Moon Hall’s group sped away.

Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor stood dumbly on the spot.

What did this Hall Master Yan Ying say? Chief of Hall Masters—?!

Does that mean Xiaolong’s Master was not some Hall Master, but...!

Seeing the expressions on their faces, Chen Hao let out a low chortle, then confirmed, “That’s right, our Master is the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Chief of Hall Masters.”

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Li Lu as well as Yao Chi looked even more dumbfounded.

Chen Hao shook his head inwardly at these four people's expressions. They were already shocked to this point just by hearing that? There were still many things he had not mentioned to them. For one, Huang Xiaolong had shown his King of supreme godhead during the competition rankings. If he would have done so earlier their Sect Chief and several Ancestors would have waged war among themselves to take Huang Xiaolong as their personal disciple. Due to this, his Master Zhao Lei wouldn't have been able to become Huang Xiaolong's Master.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong saw Li Lu, Yao Chi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor. Though they had not parted for a long time, after seeing the two women again, Huang Xiaolong felt like it had been long since he had last seen them. Yao Chi was especially chirpy and chattery when she saw Huang Xiaolong, asking various questions, from his assessment, to rankings competition, his apprenticeship with his Master, etcetera, etcetera.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, as this was the first time he had realized that Yao Chi actually liked gossiping.

There were a lot of rooms where Xiaoniu, Xiang Xun, and the rest were staying, hence Huang Xiaolong did not request Chen Hao to arrange separate accommodations for Golden Brow Ancestor and the others.

Their safe arrival had completely eased Huang Xiaolong's worries.

Huang Xiaolong accompanied Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others for several months. He also gave all of them ten thousand Fortune Divine Fruits each before entering a long period of seclusion for cultivation, aiming to break through to God King Realm.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to make a trip to the Floating Twilight Land after Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao's apprenticeship ceremony, but now that his supreme godhead was exposed, he felt that it would be better to make that trip after breaking through to God King Realm.

He would be able to resolve some of the petrification seals within Xiang Xun after he broke through to God King Realm, helping Xiang Xun recover his strength. This would make his trip to Floating Twilight Land much safer.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars sat cross-legged inside his room, continuously refining the Fortune Divine Fruits' fortune energy.

Time flowed and the seasons changed.

One year after another went by, and in the blink of an eye, more than a decade had already passed.

"Xiaolong has been in seclusion for more than a decade now, I wonder how is he progressing?" Inside a big hall, Yao Chi muttered to herself, looking bored with her palms supporting her chin.

[Chapter 1493: Exit](#)

Yao Chi was lost in thought as she looked towards the Fortune Divine Kingdom in the distance.

"This time, Xiaolong has entered seclusion attempting to break through to the God King Realm, so he won't come out so soon." Li Lu said from beside Yao Chi. "Look at Second Master, how many years has

he been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, unable to break through to God King Realm.”

Li Lu was naturally referring to Blood Knife Ancestor as the Second Master.

Yao Chi pouted sulkily but nodded and said, “Yes I am aware of that.”

Blood Knife Ancestor has been cultivating for hundreds of millennia but he still hasn’t broken through to the God King Realm. In comparison, how long has Huang Xiaolong been cultivating so far? As amazing as Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed is, it would probably take a hundred years at least, wouldn’t it? It might even take two to three hundred years for him to break through to the God King Realm.

Yao Chi’s mood fell further as she was busy thinking that Huang Xiaolong might not come out for another two to three hundred years.

“We should support Xiaolong, and understand him.” said Li Lu as she took a step closer to Yao Chi and held her hand comfortingly.

Yao Chi nodded, “Sister Li Lu, do you think we are a burden for Xiaolong?”

Li Lu stiffened, then sighed. But determination crept up her eyes and she said firmly, “All the more reason for us to cultivate harder, improve ourselves, and improve our strengths so that we don’t become Xiaolong’s burden.”

Both of them had come to know about Huang Xiaolong’s king of supreme godhead only after arriving at the Fortune Emperor Palace. At the same time, they had also become aware of Huang Xiaolong’s status in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

“Sisters, what are you two talking about?” A clear crisp voice broke the heavy atmosphere around Yao Chi and Li Lu.

Yao Chi and Li Lu turned to look, and saw Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan entering the courtyard.

“Elder Sister Peng Xiao, Elder Sister Xuanxuan, you’re here.” Li Lu and Yao Chi both stood up, happily welcoming them.

In the last decade, Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan had been frequent visitors at Yao Chi and Li Lu’s courtyard. As Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan had straightforward personalities, and didn’t put on any air of superiority, the four women got along harmoniously like sisters.

Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan came over and each took a seat.

“We were just talking about Xiaolong’s seclusion and guessing when he would be able to come out.” Yao Chi smiled and explained.

Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan exchanged a look and giggled softly. Fang Xuanxuan deliberately looked at Yao Chi from top to bottom with roving eyes.

Seeing Fang Xuanxuan’s action, Yao Chi checked herself and found nothing wrong, thus she asked, “Elder Sister Xuanxuan, why are you looking at me like that?”



"I'm trying to see which part of you is missing Huang Xiaolong? The upper part or the lower? I think the lower part misses him the most." Fang Xuanxuan chuckled.

Peng Xiao laughed and agreed readily, "I think so too."

Yao Chi was stupefied. Her face immediately turned red when she realized what Fang Xuanxuan meant, and protested angrily, "Elder Sister Peng Xiao, Elder Sister Xuanxuan, you two only know how to bully me." Then she jumped up vengefully from her seat and declared, "I'm going to tickle you two silly ladies."

Girlish shrieks and laughter filled the courtyard as Yao Chi targeted Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan's most ticklish areas.

At first, Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao ran and dodged, but it quickly turned into a counterattack against Yao Chi.

Two against one, Yao Chi naturally fell at a disadvantage.

"Younger Sister Li Lu come help me quickly." Yao Chi cried out to Li Lu who was spectating them from the side.

Li Lu hesitated only briefly before joining the fray.

In an instant, there was a live enactment of beauties frolicking in the garden. If someone chanced into this sight, a nose bleed was inevitable. Whether it was Yao Chi's charm, Li Lu's cold elegance, Fang Xuanxuan's loveliness, or Peng Xiao's noble bearing. Each one of them were a rare beauty in the Divine World.

These beauties with different temperaments were now gathered together.

As the four 'attacked' each other, their attires began to loosen, revealing their snow white skin that was colored with a hint of healthy flush.

As Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan had been visiting Yao Chi and Li Lu over the years, their familiarity and closeness had increased, and they would joke and play like this occasionally.

Not to mention, as there were no outsiders around, the four would play freely to their heart's content.

Meanwhile, a radiant light suddenly glimmered from Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace within the Fortune Divine Kingdom, and a figure flickered, flying out from the light. This was naturally Huang Xiaolong who had been in seclusion for more than a decade now.

Standing high in the air, Huang Xiaolong's momentum caused the clouds above him to roil. Huang Xiaolong's current momentum was much stronger compared to the time he had battled with Wang Yongsun during the apprenticeship ceremony.

However, Huang Xiaolong was shaking his head and didn't seem to be in a good mood.

Though his strength had risen considerably, his cultivation had only advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, and he had been unable to break through that barrier to the God King Realm.

More accurately, he had advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm four years ago. Since then, no matter how hard he had cultivated, or how many chaos spiritual pills, chaos spiritual herbs, or Fortune Divine Fruits he had consumed, he was unable to break through to the God King Realm.

The barrier to God King Realm was like a thin veil hindering his view. He could already see a vague treasure mountain right in front of him, however, he was unable to pull away that thin veil.

There was something missing somehow.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he pondered. "Looks like I still have to go out to try my luck."

He felt it was futile to continue cultivating in seclusion. Even if another twenty years were to pass, he still wouldn't be able to break through to God King Realm.

Therefore, he decided to exit seclusion and go outside to try his luck.

If he could find a source of grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and refine it, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium could definitely advance to the third stage, thus helping him to break through to the God King Realm!

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong flew out from the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion for more than a decade, so he inevitably wondered how Yao Chi and Li Lu were doing. Of course, there were his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, Xiaoniu, Xiang Xun and the rest as well.

Exiting the Fortune Divine Kingdom, he flew straight towards the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens. Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others were staying at the cultivation palace next to his at the Tiger Dragon Palace gardens.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong arrived at his destination, but before entering Yao Chi and Li Lu's courtyard, he could hear the jovial atmosphere, inside. He was baffled. What's going on? Are there other female guests?

Carrying his doubts, Huang Xiaolong stepped into the noisy courtyard. However, one step into the courtyard, the sight that welcomed him rendered him agape.

Yao Chi, Li Lu, Peng Xiao, and Fang Xuanxuan's attires were disheveled, revealing some parts of their bodies that were not supposed to be exposed. Huang Xiaolong's gaze was attracted by the snow white décolletages, and one conclusion reverberated in his mind, 'So big, one bigger than the other!'

Though he could not see the peach blossom mark, half a bosom was enough to drive anyone's imagination.

The four women's actions halted as they sensed that someone had walked into the courtyard. They raised their eyes, and when they saw Huang Xiaolong, each woman had a different expression on her face.

Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan were the first to scream, not knowing which part of their bodies to cover. In a gust of wind, both of them disappeared from the courtyard, only they knew what secret method

they had used to do that. Li Lu flushed in embarrassment and she too disappeared in a blur, a split second later.

In the end, only Yao Chi was left behind. After all, Yao Chi had had an intimate relationship with Huang Xiaolong, so her reaction was less dramatic than the other three women. She merely tidied her attire in a fluster and walked towards Huang Xiaolong with a red face, "You, you, how come you're out?"

"Erm, that, just now...?" Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words.

#### [Chapter 1494: Preparing to Depart for the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield](#)

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's awkward expression and hearing his stammering, Yao Chi giggled. "What that one, this one? What did you see just now? Did you see Elder Sister Peng Xiao and Elder Sister Fang Xuanxuan's ... You saw them didn't you?"

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a moment looking at Yao Chi's beautiful and charming face, then his gaze moved lower and he gulped subconsciously. He grinned as he said, "It wasn't very clear, why don't you let me have a good look tonight?"

Yao Chi's face was red as an apple hearing his reply, she lowered her head shyly. Huang Xiaolong could hear her complain, "You only know how to bully me, but I don't see you bullying Younger Sister Li Lu."

A roguish chuckle sounded from Huang Xiaolong's throat as he stepped forward and carried Yao Chi up.

Yao Chi shrieked sharply and immediately cried out for help.

Soon, the sound of spring came from the room.

At this time, Peng Xiao, Fang Xuanxuan, and Li Lu had fled into hiding in each of their own rooms with the doors shut and locked. Each could feel that their faces were hot enough to boil water, especially Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan, as both of them were struggling internally about how they should face Huang Xiaolong in the future.

"*Arggh*, so embarrassing. Why did that guy come out of his seclusion so suddenly? So embarrassing ah, did he see anything? What did he see?" Fang Xuanxuan clutched her flushed face.

"It's all Yao Chi's fault. If it wasn't for her, how could that guy have seen that scene!"

"Also, out of all the time that guy could have chosen to exit, why did he choose that specific time? ...And appear so quietly, it must be deliberate!"

"Mine here is a little bit smaller than Younger Sister Yao Chi, he won't laugh at me, right? Ptooi! Pttooii! What am I thinking about?"

Hiding in her room, all kinds of thoughts raced through Fang Xuanxuan's head.

Peng Xiao and Li Lu were having similar thoughts. Even though Li Lu and Huang Xiaolong go way back, their relationship had not developed further than holding hands. To have Huang Xiaolong stumble into that scene, she couldn't help feeling shy and embarrassed.

It was a full day later before Huang Xiaolong emerged from Yao Chi's room. From there, he headed out to look for the little cow Xiaoniu, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, the others, and his Masters Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

The little cow rolled her eyes upon seeing Huang Xiaolong and harrumphed, "You kid are willing to come out now? Also, Yao Chi's voice is so loud, can't you use less strength? It's so noisy that this old cow can't even meditate. Couldn't you put up a barrier?"

Others were dumbfounded for a second, and the expressions on their faces were a sight to behold.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor laughed loudly without restraint.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Gui Yi, and others did not dare to laugh, while Feng Er lowered her head to hide her blushing face.

The little cow was probably the only one who dared to speak to Huang Xiaolong in this manner.

Huang Xiaolong could hardly hide the embarrassment on his face. He gave the little cow a fierce glare that meant - 'I'll pack you up later.' To this, the little cow tilted her head as if she didn't care at all.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat and quickly changed the subject, "Everyone get ready, we'll set off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in a couple of months."

Everyone froze.

The little cow was the first to shriek in joy, "Good ah, good ah, I support this."

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, inwardly thinking, do I need your support?

He subsequently checked others' cultivation realms and progress.

Over a decade, everyone's strength had risen significantly while they were in the Fortune Emperor Palace's environment, as well as from the benefits of the Fortune Divine Fruits, and chaos spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong had given them. Gui Yi and Gui Er's improvement was the most obvious, as both of them had advanced to the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Although Feng Er had yet to cross the line and break through to God King Realm, her cultivation had reached the limit of the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Advancing to the God King Realm was just around the corner for her.

Xu Baisheng's cultivation had recovered to the Seventh Order God King Realm.

Though Xu Yong, Xu Jiang, and Xu Shi had yet to break through to the Third Order God King Realm, all three of them had reached the late-Second Order God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong distributed Fortune Divine Fruits and chaos spirit stones to everyone, before leaving to see his Master Zhao Lei and Sect Chief Fang Gan next.

Since he was planning to set off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, he needed to inform Zhao Lei and Fang Gan.

But Huang Xiaolong could already feel a headache, imagining their reactions. He knew that both of them were definitely going to use his low cultivation realm as an excuse to keep him at the Fortune Emperor Palace, arguing that the outside world was too dangerous.

Thus, he had foreseen it would need a great deal of effort to convince the both of them.

This was one of Huang Xiaolong's troubles after exposing his supreme godhead.

If he was still a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, it would have been so much more convenient to go wherever and whenever he wanted to go.

As expected, upon seeing his Master Zhao Lei and stating his intentions, Zhao Lei's first reaction was to shake his head and say, "No!"

Zhao Lei was looking at Huang Xiaolong for quite a while, and to his pleasant surprise... "You've already advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly upon seeing that Zhao Lei was trying to change the subject. "Master, it would be difficult for me to break through to the God King Realm even if I continued cultivating in seclusion for another twenty years."

Zhao Lei widened his eyes and glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong as he scolded, "What did you say? Difficult to break through in twenty years, you can do it in thirty years, is that right? Are you complaining that thirty years is too long? Do you know how many years I took to advance from the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm to the God King Realm? Exactly 1,321 years, nine months, and ten days!"

A drop of sweat rolled down the side of Huang Xiaolong's forehead watching his Master's agitated reaction.

However, half a day later, Huang Xiaolong heaved in relief as he walked out of Zhao Lei's place; he had successfully convinced Zhao Lei to let him travel to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

With that taken care off, only Sect Chief Fang Gan remained.

When Huang Xiaolong reached Fang Gan's cultivation palace and met him, he was surprised as Fang Xuanxuan was there as well. Upon seeing her, the nosebleed triggering scene from the day before emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Fang Xuanxuan stiffened briefly when she saw Huang Xiaolong, and a blush crept up her face as she said in a fluster, "Father, I still have something to do, I'm leaving first."

But Fang Gan stopped her, "I still have something to speak to you about. You don't need to rush off in a hurry because Xiaolong is here. He is your savior, and also your Uncle Zhao's disciple, so you two should hang out more."

Fang Gan's words were unintentional, but in Huang Xiaolong and Fang Xuanxuan's ears, it sounded like he was trying to match them together.

Fang Xuanxuan turned even redder after hearing Fang Gan's words.

There were different kinds of 'hang out.'

Fang Gan then turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, smiling like an amiable elder, “Xiaolong ah, is there something the matter, since you came looking for me?”

Huang Xiaolong came to his senses and clearly stated his intention.

Fang Gan’s reaction was just like Zhao Lei. He shook his head and said ‘no’ with a determined tone.

It took another half a day’s effort for Huang Xiaolong to walk out from Fang Gan’s place, after having persuaded Fang Gan successfully.

Fang Xuanxuan walked out from Fang Gan’s place with Huang Xiaolong. Both looked a little embarrassed as they walked together. In the end, it was Fang Xuanxuan who spoke first, “You really want to go to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield? With your current strength, it’s too risky. Moreover, the Fiend God Emperor Palace might probably take action against you.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and reassured her, “I had gone to train at the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield when I was still an Ancient God Realm. Even though the Fiend God Emperor Palace might do something, I cannot stay within the Fortune Emperor Palace forever because of that.”

Fang Xuanxuan had no retort, thus she kept silent.

“Then, be careful.” After both had walked a short distance, Fang Xuanxuan said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “You too.”

Then again, Huang Xiaolong needed to make quite a lot of preparations before setting off for the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. First of all, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship needed to be repaired. Another thing was resolving Xiang Xun’s petrification seals if he could, to raise Xiang Xun’s strength.

#### [Chapter 1495: Great Lord](#)

After separating from Fang Xuanxuan, Huang Xiaolong once again flew to the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens.

While, Fang Xuanxuan kept standing in the same spot, watching Huang Xiaolong disappear in the horizon. She felt a sense of incomprehensible loss as she kept looking in his direction.

There was a complicated gaze on her downcast face.

But she left after a few minutes.

Not long after Fang Xuanxuan and Huang Xiaolong had left, several figures were approaching Fang Gan’s cultivation palace. The one at the head of the group was Sun Shihai. Behind him were his staple followers, Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, Zhou Wei, and a few other Fortune Emperor Palace’s inner sect disciples.

Sun Shihai looked in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left with a dark glimmer in his eyes.

Even though more than a decade had passed since the apprenticeship ceremony, Sun Shihai still remembered everything that had happened in vivid detail.

Whether it was his defeat with a single strike from Wang Yongsen at the apprenticeship ceremony, or Huang Xiaolong transforming into a blue primordial divine dragon and defeating Wang Yongsen. He also

had not forgotten the sight of various Emperor Palaces' masters congratulating Huang Xiaolong. To him, every scene was a humiliation thrown in his direction!

"Unexpectedly, Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm." Fu Feiyu lamented. He too was looking in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

He could still remember the day of the rankings competition, when Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was merely at the peak early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Only a dozen years had passed since then.

"This speed! Indeed, a king of supreme godhead genius!"

Hearing Fu Feiyu's tone and words, Sun Shihai's face didn't look very good.

Liu Qin secretly nudged Fu Feiyu's shoulder, then quickly appeased Sun Shihai, "That Huang Xiaolong is merely relying on those Fortune Divine Fruits and Fortune Emperor Palace's resources to raise his cultivation so fast. It is said that his cultivation palace within the Fortune Divine Kingdom has the richest spiritual energy, otherwise, he won't even have advanced to the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in such a short period of time. I say his so-called king of supreme godhead is nothing special, Grand Martial Uncle Sun is stronger than him in every way."

Fu Feiyu realized his mistake and quickly chimed in, "That's right, that's right. He's still merely at the Ancestor God Realm, so it would take him another five to six hundred years of cultivation to break through to God King Realm; five to six hundred years, by that time, Grand Martial Uncle Sun would have stepped into mid-level God King Realm."

Sun Shihai's gloomy expression eased slightly with their words.

"No need to compliment so, this Huang Xiaolong could advance from the peak-early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in a short dozen of years, his talent is indeed heaven-defying. I couldn't catch up to him by far." Sun Shihai spoke calmly, "However, I'll surely break through to the mid-level God King Realm before he steps into God King Realm!"

I swear it!

When that time comes, he would wash away the humiliation he had suffered!

"With Senior Brother Sun's supreme godhead talent, breaking through to mid-level God King Realm is hardly a difficult matter, probably two to three hundred years or even less."

"I've heard that the Battle of Heavenly Court would be preponed this time. If the Battle of the Heavenly Court is held in the coming two to three hundred years, and Huang Xiaolong has not stepped into God King Realm, he won't even qualify to participate. At the end of the day, our Fortune Emperor Palace still needs to rely on Grand Martial Uncle Sun, is that not so?"

The several other disciples hurried to agree in sonorous voices.

"Alright now, I need to go see Master, all of you return to practice." Sun Shihai said to the group and left with a wave of his hand.

Everyone complied and separated.

Sun Shihai returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom and headed straight to Zhou Chen's cultivation palace. Sun Shihai visited Zhou Chen timely to give him his regards and check on his Master if he was doing well.

Looking at Sun Shihai standing respectfully in front of him, Zhou Chen nodded with appreciation. In the last decade, he had seen Sun Shihai's hard work and efforts.

Zhou Chen inquired about Sun Shihai's cultivation progress in recent days, then guided Sun Shihai in certain aspects and described his own cultivation experience to Sun Shihai.

When their session ended, Zhou Chen asked, "It is very likely that the Battle of the Heavenly Court will be brought forward by as early as one thousand years. Cultivate diligently, and I will do my best to help you breakthrough to Sixth Order God King Realm by then. If you perform well in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, both the Fortune Emperor Palace and I will reward you heavily."

Sun Shihai acknowledged respectfully.

"How are things with you and Peng Xiao?" Zhou Chen asked with a thick smile.

In Zhou Chen's eyes, Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao were the perfect pair, both of them were supreme godhead geniuses, and he naturally wished for them to end up together.

At his Master's question, Sun Shihai hesitated before saying, "In the last ten years, Junior Sister Peng Xiao and Second Miss have frequently visited the Tiger Dragon Palace, and have rarely been friendly towards this disciple, therefore..." He let his words trail off.

Zhou Chen's brows creased into a frown almost instantly.

Tiger Dragon Palace?

Isn't that Huang Xiaolong's accommodation outside the Fortune Divine Kingdom?

Even though Sun Shihai did not put it out in the open, Zhou Chen could hear his hatred and resentment towards Huang Xiaolong.

Thinking of this, Zhou Chen sighed heavily in his heart.

Sun Shihai went on, "Master, that Huang Xiaolong abused the rules because of his status, having his two women sent over from the branch. To top it off, he brazenly had people arrange cultivation palaces for them! If such unscrupulous behavior spreads out, how would outsiders view our Fortune Emperor Palace? How would our own Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples look at this matter?"

Zhou Chen could already guess what Sun Shihai was trying to say. He shook his head at Sun Shihai while saying, "This matter was approved by the Sect Chief, so I cannot use this as an excuse to reprimand Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, you should understand Huang Xiaolong's current status and identity in the Fortune Emperor Palace. I know you're annoyed with Huang Xiaolong, and since you feel that way, why don't you defeat him and suppress him with your strength? This is also why I hope you can performed well in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, perform better than him."



Sun Shihai froze. Determination burned in his heart as he said, "Yes, Master, please rest assured."

A while later, Sun Shihai saluted as he excused himself from Zhou Chen company.

Not long after Sun Shihai left, a transparent giant face appeared above Zhou Chen's cultivation palace. There was a soft glimmer circulating this transparent face, obscuring 'his' real features. It exuded a majestic force that enveloped Zhou Chen's whole cultivation palace.

Zhou Chen was alarmed for a second. In the next moment, he was on his knees, saluting with utmost respect, "Greetings to the Great Lord!"

The giant face nodded with an 'en' in reply. "The task I've entrusted to you, it is completed?"

Zhou Chen respectfully replied, "Replying to the Great Lord, all these years, Fang Gan has kept that Fortune Divine Artifact by his side at all times, and the subordinate has yet to find a suitable excuse to use it." There was apprehension on Zhou Chen's face as he explained.

"Then, continue to work on it. Remember, be cautious at all times, you must not be exposed, at least, not now." The giant face reminded Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen relaxed slightly as he complied, "Yes, Great Lord. Please rest assured." He paused briefly before asking, "Great Lord, that Huang Xiaolong, should we...??" He made a cut-throat gesture with his thumb.

The giant face shook his head. "I've heard about Huang Xiaolong, but there is no need for us to take any action, as the Fiend God Emperor Palace will deal with him. Even if the Fiend God Emperor Palace doesn't, Huang Xiaolong is no threat to us, as he won't grow to the point of threatening us in two to three thousand years."

"Yes, Great Lord." Zhou Chen acknowledged once more and brought up another matter, "There are rumors circulating outside that the Battle of the Heavenly Court would be moved ahead of its original schedule."

Zhou Chen heard a sneer from above him. "Heavenly Emperor that snot-nosed brat thinks it is enough to stand against me by gathering geniuses through the Battle of the Heavenly Court? What a joke! However, it seems like he has felt that I would be making a move, hence, he has planned to bring forward the Battle of the Heavenly Court. It doesn't matter even if he guessed it right, he won't be able to change anything."

The giant face tasked Zhou Chen with other things before it vanished.

When the pressure receded, Zhou Chen nearly slumped to the ground in relief.

#### [Chapter 1496: Resolving the Petrification Seals](#)

The appearance of the giant face above Zhou Chen's cultivation palace was akin to a pebble sinking into the sea. Neither Fang Gan, other Ancestors, nor Zhao Lei noticed any strangeness.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong was back in the Tiger Dragon Palace and gathered everyone at the hall.

Xiang Xun couldn't hide his excitement when Huang Xiaolong told him that he was going to resolve his petrification seals. "Master, how confident are you in resolving the petrification seals in my body?"

Hearing Xiang Xun's question, Huang Xiaolong smiled awkwardly as he explained, "As I have not broken through to the God King Realm, I'm just going to try, there's only a fifty percent chance."

Though Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation was at the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, he was confident that he would be fifty percent successful.

Of course, the success rate also depended on Xiang Xun's actual condition.

"Xiaoniu, Xu Baisheng, and the others stand guard by my side." Huang Xiaolong turned to the side to instruct the little cow and Xu Baisheng.

Xu Baisheng and the others complied.

The little cow nodded her head. She knew how risky it was to resolve the petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body, therefore, Huang Xiaolong could not be disturbed in any way during the process.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had them activate the cultivation palace's defensive formations.

After preparations were made, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged with Xiang Xun at the center of the hall, adjusting their conditions to the peak. Then, Huang Xiaolong activated the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's formation.

Instantly, streaks of golden dragon lightning carrying destructive power flowed out from Huang Xiaolong's arms.

Huang Xiaolong pressed his palms against Xiang Xun's head and carefully maneuvered the chaos golden dragon lightning through the maze in Xiang Xun's consciousness.

According to Xiaoniu, the essential 'lock' to the petrification seals inside Xiang Xun's body was located in his consciousness. If Huang Xiaolong could resolve the petrification seals in Xiang Xun's consciousness, then resolving the rest of the petrification seals in other parts of his body would be much easier.

However, upon entering Xiang Xun's consciousness, Huang Xiaolong's chaos golden dragon lightning ran into a thick wall, completely hindering Huang Xiaolong from advancing deeper into Xiang Xun's consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised by how sturdy the hindrance was.

Through his connection with the chaos Golden dragon lightning, Huang Xiaolong subsequently saw that there were layers upon layers upon layers of 'walls' in the space of Xiang Xun's consciousness. These 'walls' filled the space within Xiang Xun's consciousness in such a way that nothing else could be seen!

This!

The condition of Xiang Xun's petrification seals had greatly exceeded his estimation.

It wasn't as simple as dominating the entire space in Xiang Xun's consciousness, even Xiang Xun's godhead was entombed within these walls.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied 'looking' at the situation in front of him.

It was hard to imagine how Xiang Xun even used his godforce from his godhead?

With these dense layers of seals, Xiang Xun was still so powerful, what if these petrification seals were completely resolved, how strong would Xiang Xun be?

The peak of Heavenly Monarch?

Maybe even the Emperor Realm!

Briefly after, Huang Xiaolong's expression grew solemn as he increased the amount of chaos golden dragon lightning flowing into Xiang Xun's consciousness at a constant rate.

However, no matter how much Huang Xiaolong increased the intensity of the chaos golden dragon lightning, the first layer of wall didn't even quiver.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong was not frustrated nor did he give up. He persisted on, repeatedly trying to break the first wall.

Xiaoniu, Xu Baisheng, and the others kept a vigilant watch over Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Xun.

Finally, half a day later, the first wall trembled.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up after seeing this, and he further increased the power of his chaos golden dragon lightning.

By the end of the day, the first wall was shaking intensely.

Two days later, cracking noises came from the first wall as lines appeared on its surface that spread out rapidly like spiderwebs. Huang Xiaolong increased the power of his chaos golden dragon lightning once more. Several hours later, more and bigger cracks had spread out through the whole wall, and it finally crumbled.

Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief as he removed his palms from Xiang Xun's head. His head was spinning as fatigue and weakness took over.

"Master!" Xu Baisheng and the others cried out in concern, noticing his condition.

"I'm fine, just need to rest for a while." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said.

"Thank you Master!" Xiang Xun knelt on his knees as he gratefully thanked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Stand up, luckily, one seal down!"

"Only one seal was resolved?" Xu Baisheng exclaimed and exchanged perplexed glances with the others.

"Master, are there a lot of petrification seals?" Xu Baisheng could not resist asking.

"More than a lot." The little cow interjected from the side. "At least eight hundred, if not a thousand. This petrification seal is one of the more terrifying chaos level sealing techniques. Xiaolong being able to resolve one seal in less than three days is already not bad."

One thousand? Eight hundred?

This information shocked Xu Baisheng and the rest.

Xiang Xun nodded in agreement at the little cow's words. "Senior Xiaoniu is right, the petrification seals inside me exceed nine hundred. On top of that, each layer of seal is stronger than the other. Even though our Master has only resolved one petrification seal, my strength has risen slightly."

Xiang Xun released his pressure, and his cultivation had already reached the late-Seventh Order God King Realm.

Huang Xiaolong threw several chaos spiritual pills into his mouth and meditated to adjust his condition and recovered his godforce.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not continue to resolve Xiang Xun's petrification seals after he recovered. Instead, he stepped outside to accompany Yao Chi and Li Lu for a stroll.

Huang Xiaolong continued to resolve Xiang Xun's petrification seals two days later.

In the blink of an eye, one year went by.

To his disappointment, Huang Xiaolong had managed to resolve only fifty-two 'walls' inside Xiang Xun's body in a whole year. He had stopped after seeing that he can't deal with the fifty-third 'wall' with his current strength.

Apart from resolving Xiang Xun's petrification seals, Huang Xiaolong also went to put up a task at the Supreme Harmony Hall to collect the required materials for repairing the Dragon Shark Flying Ship. The remuneration Huang Xiaolong offered was very high, therefore, he really did receive quite a lot of needed materials.

Now, he merely lacked a dozen precious materials.

For these dozen of precious materials, Huang Xiaolong decided to look for them at Heavens Avenue.

The Heavens Avenue was not that far away from the Fortune Emperor Palace, with the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's current speed limit, it was a little over a month's travel.

When Huang Xiaolong told Li Lu and Yao Chi that he would be taking them to Heavens Avenue, both were delighted. Yao Chi was screaming with glee at the thought of shopping.

Huang Xiaolong planned to do that, so he could spend more time with them before setting off to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and the Floating Twilight Land. No one would know when he would return. And due to the dangers of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield and Floating Twilight Land, he won't be taking the two women with him over there.

When Peng Xiao and Fang Xuanxuan learned that Huang Xiaolong was going to Heavens Avenue, both clamored that they wanted to go too. Huang Xiaolong was rendered helpless by their persistent nagging, and relented.

For five consecutive days before departing to Heavens Avenue, Huang Xiaolong diligently condensed top grade-nine spirit stones day in and day out. Only then he dared to depart to Heavens Avenue with Xiaoniu, the four women, and the others.

## [Chapter 1497: Heaven World's Heavens Avenue](#)

Fueled by top grade-nine spirit stones, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship cruised through the dark vast space at high speed.

Huang Xiaolong was in the control hall of the flying ship. From time to time, he would glance at the four women who had been busy chatting nonstop since several days. He couldn't find a good time to 'prey' on Yao Chi.

He genuinely could not understand why women talked so much.

Even the Li Lu who usually had cold temperament, or lofty Peng Xiao seemed to have endless things to talk about!

Huang Xiaolong noticed that the four women were huddled together, whispering into each others' ears as if they were talking about some secret.

On top of that, they would peek at Huang Xiaolong from time to time.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the blush on Yao Chi's face which baffled him further. Could the four women be talking about him? Why else would they act so secretively? They were even using sound transmission, were they?

Though it was hard for him to believe Li Lu and Peng Xiao were taking part in this kind of conversation, there was a saying that anything is possible.

Huang Xiaolong focused as he tried to listen in on the four women's conversation, but he failed to make out anything.

After failing in his attempt to eavesdrop on what the four women were talking about, Huang Xiaolong felt depressed. So he went to cultivation room number one to cultivate instead.

The journey was a see-saw between pain and pleasure for Huang Xiaolong.

Even though he had four beautiful women with him, he could only see them without being able to touch any of them!

As time passed, there was a hint of grievance in his eyes when he looked at the four women.

Powerless to stand up against the four, Huang Xiaolong ended up instructing Xiang Xun to drive the flying ship at its fastest speed, so they could reach the Heaven World faster.

With fifty-two of his petrification seals resolved, Xiang Xun's strength had surpassed the God King Realm, recovering to the peak late-First Order of Heavenly Monarch Realm. Thus, propelled by Xiang Xun's godforce, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was a tiny bit faster.

Even so, it took them more than a month's time to reach the Heaven World.

When the Dragon Shark Flying Ship arrived at the Heaven World, Huang Xiaolong sighed secretly. He felt relieved, similar to what he would feel after a great battle.

Huang Xiaolong and the four women, the little cow, Xiang Xuan, and the rest exited the Dragon Shark Flying Ship. In front of them, they saw a criss-cross of spacious streets hanging in the Divine World's vast space, forming a square-shaped diagram that seemed to be a grand ancient formation. At the same time, it seemed to be just an ancient diagram...

Huang Xiaolong could barely begin to guess what materials were used to construct each of these enormous streets as it gave him a sturdy and awe-inspiring feeling. Different soft halos were enveloping each of these streets, yet there was a harmony in its entirety.

With his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong counted there were exactly one hundred and eight of these spacious streets, and each street was precisely a hundred and eight thousand kilometers long.

There was a two-way traffic of the horse-carriages along these streets, and all of these horses had a desolate era beasts' bloodline—from barren sky horse, dragon flames horse, blue radiance horse, to the single-horned horse, among others.

No other form of transportation could be seen on the streets other than these horse carriages. But there were various families' disciples and Emperor Palaces' disciples walking on these streets, either leisurely or in a brisk hurry.

Huang Xiaolong even spotted quite a few disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace, as well as the Fortune Emperor Palace.

This was Li Lu, Yao Chi, and Peng Xiao's first time visiting Heaven World, hence, all three of them were amazed by this sight.

"Are those people heavenly soldiers?" Yao Chi asked as she pointed at a group of patrolling soldiers clad in golden armors.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw that the soldiers were wearing golden armors that were forged with a secret method that enabled these armors to exude a golden halo and majestic pressure, giving an impression that they were inviolable.

"Yes, they are the Heavenly Court's heavenly soldiers." Fang Xuanxuan joined in the conversation.

"These heavenly soldiers were carefully selected by the Heavenly Court and have undergone strict training for many years. Each individual is highly talented and strong. These are the common heavenly soldiers, above them are heavenly generals, then heavenly marshals, and finally, the grand marshal."

"The heavenly soldiers are graded as low-rank, intermediate-rank, and top-rank; so are the heavenly generals. The patrol team usually consists of low-rank and intermediate-rank heavenly soldiers."

Others listened to Fang Xuanxuan's explanation attentively.

"On these one hundred and eight Heavens' Avenues, people are prohibited from riding their own mounts. People can only use the Heavenly Court appointed horse carriages." Fang Xuanxuan pointed at the horse carriages around them to make her point.

"You can rent these horse carriages as long as you have spirit stones. According to the Heavenly court's laws, only Emperor Realm masters are allowed to fly in the Heaven World." Fang Xuanxuan elaborated.

Li Lu and the others finally understood why there were many various Emperor Palaces' disciples traveling on foot on the Heavens Avenue.

"The Heavenly Court really has a lot of rules." Peng Xiao chuckled.

Fang Xuanxuan went on, "The whole Divine World is under the Heavenly Court's jurisdiction, so law and order are essential. Not even the Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples dare to violate the laws established by the Heavenly Court. However, there are still differences in the treatment towards us and the top ten Emperor Palaces in this Divine World."

"Elder Sister Xuanxuan, the number one Grandmist Emperor Palace, is it very strong?" Yao Chi asked curiously.

Fang Xuanxuan nodded and smiled as she explained, "The Grandmist Emperor Palace is very strong. The whole Divine World acknowledges the strength of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, but how strong is it exactly, that I don't know."

"Is the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Grandmist Emperor the number one master of the Divine World?" Li Lu asked.

"No." Fang Xuanxuan shook her head as she said so. "Though the Grandmist Emperor is powerful, he is not the number one master of the Divine World. Well, at least to my knowledge, his Master, the King of Grandmist, is stronger than him. Other than the King of Grandmist, it would be old monsters of the same generation. If we don't consider these two aspects, then, the Grandmist Emperor can be considered as the most powerful master."

"Even compared to the Heavenly Emperor?" Yao Chi asked another question.

Fang Xuanxuan stilled for a moment. "Erm, that is hard to say. Some say that the Heavenly Emperor's strength is equivalent to the Grandmist Emperor, and he is the Divine World's rightful number one master. On the other hand, there are others who think that the Grandmist Emperor is slightly stronger than the Heavenly Emperor. However, the two have never competed, so, no one really knows."

The group flew towards Heaven World as they chatted.

Huang Xiaolong had already put his Dragon Shark Flying Ship back into the Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space.

When Huang Xiaolong's group crossed the world surface barrier and entered the Heaven World, they were stopped by a patrol team. Their identities were checked and verified before they were allowed to go.

"Xiaolong, should we go rent a couple of horse carriages?" When passing by a horse carriage, Yao Chi asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong turned to the other three women. All three nodded happily in agreement, rendering him helpless to say otherwise.

"Your Younger Sister Bei Xiaomei's Silver Fox Commerce headquarters is just right ahead, and they have horse carriages for rent. As the Uncle, you can pay a visit to her." Fang Xuanxuan smirked teasingly.

Uncle? Huang Xiaolong's scalp tingled, but he nodded his head.

Well, he had promised Bei Xiaomei to visit her after exiting from his seclusion.

Remembering Bei Xiaomei's 'the liar is a piggy' promise, Huang Xiaolong shook his head helplessly.

#### [Chapter 1498: Brightness Emperor Palace](#)

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Silver Fox Commerce's headquarters.

The little cow lamented nostalgically as she stepped into the Silver Fox Commerce's headquarters, shaking her head and swaying her tail, "I have not been here for a long time, but everything is still the same. I wonder how that kid Bei Lengyang is doing?"

Huang Xiaolong knew that 'Bei Lengyang' was the Silver Fox Commerce's President, but Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others didn't. They assumed Bei Lengyang was just an ordinary disciple of Silver Fox Commerce, thus they did not show any surprise or concern upon hearing his name.

When Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters' lobby, there were more than a few Emperor Palaces' disciples there. There were even disciples from the Crimson Flames Emperor Palace!

"It's the Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord!" Suddenly, Fang Xuanxuan's restrained exclamation sounded in Huang Xiaolong's group's ears when her gaze fell onto one of the young men in the lobby. This young lord was exuding an elegant noble air, clad in an eye-catching silvery white brocade robe.

The Brightness Emperor Palace!

Huang Xiaolong, Peng Xiao, and the rest of the group were surprised by Fang Xuanxuan's exclamation.

Among the many Emperor Palaces in the Divine World, the Grandmist Emperor Palace was the undisputed number one, and at second was, no doubt, the Brightness Emperor Palace! After the Brightness Emperor Palace was the Fiend God Emperor Palace!

Even though the young man wearing the silver-white brocade robe was not the Brightness Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple, he carried the identity of the Brightness Emperor Palace's young lord. This identity carried more than enough weight.

This Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord was surrounded by various Emperor Palaces' young lords, Emperor's Disciples, and disciples.

Huang Xiaolong also noticed a young man clad in the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciple's robe. However, the young man's robe was slightly different compared to the Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao's robe. A fire dragon's pattern was embroidered on this young man's robe.

Based on the fire dragon's pattern on the young man's robe, Huang Xiaolong quickly surmised that he was the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Fire Dragon Hall's disciple, the Fire Dragon Emperor's Disciple.

As Huang Xiaolong's group appeared in the lobby, it attracted various Emperor Palaces' disciples' attention.



Fang Xuanxuan, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and Peng Xiao were all rare beauties, each having their own temperament. When they stepped into the lobby, eyes lit up instantly.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord also looked over his shoulder towards the entrance. He walked towards Huang Xiaolong's group upon seeing Fang Xuanxuan. Several Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Fire Dragon Hall's disciples also followed behind him.

"Miss Fang." The Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord smiled politely as he greeted, "Miss Fang is also here to participate in the Treasures Assembly?"

Treasures Assembly? There was confusion in Fang Xuanxuan's eyes. She shook her head, "Greetings, Young Lord Lan, we didn't come for the Treasures Assembly."

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord Lan Zhifeng's gaze swept over Peng Xiao, Li Lu, and Yao Chi's faces, then back to Fang Xuanxuan. The smile on his face remained as he said, "Miss Fang, are these three Misses also disciples of Fortune Emperor Palace?" Finally, his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong and he continued with doubts in his mind, "And is he your follower? Miss Fang, it seems your follower's strength is a bit too weak."

Follower?

Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Li Lu, and Yao Chi froze in a daze.

Puff! Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao broke into laughter.

The sounds of their merry laughter depressed Huang Xiaolong greatly.

"No, no, he's not my follower. He's my Uncle Zhao's disciple." With great effort, Fang Xuanxuan controlled her laughter and clarified to Lan Zhifeng.

Uncle Zhao? A thought flashed in Lan Zhifeng's mind, then his eyes widened slightly in surprise looking at Huang Xiaolong, and he blurted out, "You're Huang Xiaolong?!"

The several disciples following Lan Zhifeng also showed surprise on their faces. In an instant, the lively lobby quieted down abruptly.

Although Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating in complete seclusion for the last decade, his battle with Wang Yongsan during the Fortune Emperor Palace's apprenticeship ceremony had long spread through various Emperor Palaces. Even top Emperor Palace's disciples like the Brightness Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciples had heard that the Fortune Emperor Palace had a king of supreme godhead disciple!

After all, a king of supreme godhead disciple represented a lot of things. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had shown amazing talent and battle power, therefore, it was hard for these Emperor Palaces' disciples not to have heard about Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised watching Lan Zhifeng's surprise expression. He nodded and confirmed, "I am Huang Xiaolong."

How could he deny his identity in this situation?

"I see, so it's Brother Huang. I didn't know your identity earlier, so please excuse my manners." Lan Zhifeng cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong with a smiling face, and his tone and attitude were completely contrary from moments ago.

Even if Huang Xiaolong was an ordinary disciple, just due to the fact that he had a king of supreme godhead was sufficient reason for Lan Zhifeng to treat him with courtesy.

As Lan Zhifeng had made a proper excuse, it would make Huang Xiaolong look like a narrow-minded person if he showed dissatisfaction towards Lan Zhifeng for his earlier words. Thus Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists and returned Lan Zhifeng's greeting, "It's alright, Young Lord Lan is polite."

At this time, several figures stepped out from the inner hall. One of them was the old man who was always by Bei Xiaomei's side, protecting her.

When Bei Xiaomei had stayed for a month at the Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong had learned that Bei Xiaomei called this old man Elder Fu.

When Elder Fu came out, he casually looked around the lobby, and was inwardly surprised when he saw Lan Zhifeng standing together with Huang Xiaolong. Without missing a beat, he approached them.

"Elder Fu!"

The various Emperor Palaces' young lords, Emperors' Disciples, and other disciples greeted him respectfully.

Even the Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Lord Lan Zhifeng respectfully greeted Elder Fu. One could see Elder Fu's status was sufficiently high within the Silver Fox Commerce. Otherwise, Lan Zhifeng wouldn't have shown such respect.

"I see Young Warrior Huang has come." Elder Fu stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong and took the initiative to greet first. A smile softened his usually inexpressive face.

"Elder Fu." Huang Xiaolong greeted him respectfully. Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others followed him and greeted Elder Fu with courtesy.

Elder Fu nodded at Huang Xiaolong, then said to Fang Xuanxuan, "Miss Fang has come as well."

"Young Warrior Huang, our Second Miss has been nagging and asking about when you were going to come visit her. She was asking why you haven't yet visited her, as she was expecting for you to be here more than once, since it's been a decade since your last meeting. If you wouldn't have shown up soon, our Second Miss would probably have run to the Fortune Emperor Palace." Elder Fu complained bitterly to Huang Xiaolong.

When the surrounding Emperor Palaces' male disciples heard Elder Fu's words, all of them looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong. What fortune and luck to be able to attract the attention of the Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss!

However, Huang Xiaolong also received four deathly gazes from Li Lu, Yao Chi, Peng Xiao, and Fang Xuanxuan, making him feel awkward. Huang Xiaolong tried to cover his embarrassment with a short laugh and said, "I have been in seclusion for over a decade, and exited not long ago. Right after that, I made my way here."

“Our Second Miss is in the back hall. She will be very happy to know that you are here. If Young Warrior Huang has no other matters, why don’t you go say hello to our Second Miss?” Elder Fu asked Huang Xiaolong.

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong accepted his invitation.

Under Lan Zhifeng and others’ envious gazes, Elder Fu led Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Fang Xuanxuan, and the rest of his group into the inner hall.

After Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared into the inner hall, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s Fire Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Yuan couldn’t resist from commenting out loud, “This Huang Xiaolong’s got quite the luck with the ladies!”

Lan Zhifeng suddenly asked Chen Yuan, “Isn’t your younger brother Chen Zhao chasing Fang Xuanxuan? But Fang Xuanxuan is now traveling around with Huang Xiaolong, and judging from what I saw, she’s quite close to Huang Xiaolong.”

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s Fire Dragon Emperor’s Disciple Chen Yuan frowned at Lan Zhifeng’s words but refuted, “Huang Xiaolong is Zhao Lei’s disciple. Zhao Lei and Fang Gan are good brothers, not to mention, Huang Xiaolong saved Fang Xuanxuan’s life. It’s nothing strange that she’s close to Huang Xiaolong.”

“Oh really?” Lan Zhifeng smiled mysteriously, and let go of the topic.

On the other side, Elder Fu led Huang Xiaolong and his group to the inner hall where they saw Bei Xiaomei. Bei Xiaomei was biting unenthusiastically into a spiritual fruit. When she saw Elder Fu, and Huang Xiaolong walking behind him, her face lit up as she shouted ecstatically, “Uncle!”

#### [Chapter 1499: A Counterfeit Token](#)

Huang Xiaolong still had to react to enthusiastically being called ‘Uncle,’ when Bei Xiaomei already leaped out from her seat to embrace Huang Xiaolong.

The faint scent of a young girl wafted into Huang Xiaolong’s nose.

Huang Xiaolong felt awkward being ‘attacked’ by Bei Xiaomei in front of Elder Fu and the four women.

This girl, doesn’t she see all these other people around us?

In truth, Bei Xiaomei was too excited to notice anyone else other than Huang Xiaolong. She even forgot Elder Fu’s presence.

“Uncle, what took you so long! I missed you so much.” Bei Xiaomei complained in Huang Xiaolong’s embrace.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat awkwardly and squeezed a smile, “I-is that so? I only came out of seclusion not long ago, and came to visit you right away. I don’t want to become a piggy.”

Bei Xiaomei laughed gleefully upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong had brought up the ‘piggy.’ Her crisp laughter rang like a melody in everyone’s ears.

“That’s right! If a piggy were to come visit me in the future, I would not even recognize that it’s Uncle.”  
Bei Xiaomei readily agreed.

Huang Xiaolong really did not know what to say.

At this time, Bei Xiaomei took the time to look around and finally noticed there were actually so many people in the inner hall. Her face reddened slightly and she quickly separated herself from Huang Xiaolong’s wide chest.

Bei Xiaomei pretended to be calm as she greeted Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Li Lu, and Yao Chi. Her attention then fell on the little cow. “Little Cowie, you’re here too.”

Little Cowie!

Others in the room had a strange expression on their faces at her title for the little cow.

The little cow rolled her eyes at Bei Xiaomei, and sounded disgruntled as she spoke, “I say little girl, you should call me Senior.”

Bei Xiaomei smiled sweetly as she said, “Senior Little Cowie.”

The four women simultaneously erupted into laughter.

The little cow was genuinely depressed. She protested, “Alright, alright, this cow’s not going to argue with a little girl like you. Is your father Bei Lengyang around?”

Elder Fu had not left yet, and had merely retreated slightly to the side. But when he heard the little cow speak out their President’s full name, he was shocked.

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were obviously surprised as well.

Father, Bei Lengyang?!

The Silver Fox Commerce’s President’s name was Bei Lengyang; Bei Xiaomei’s father? Does that mean this name the little cow had mentioned earlier at the lobby was the Silver Fox Commerce’s President?

But, how did the little cow know the Silver Fox Commerce’s President?!

Fang Xuanxuan knew that even her father, Fang Gan, didn’t know the Silver Fox Commerce President’s real name.

Hearing the little cow’s question, there was a light of surprise in Bei Xiaomei’s eyes. “Little Cowie, no, Senior Little Cowie, you really know my father?”

Elder Fu was just as surprised. In truth, a moment ago, he was considering if Bei Xiaomei had leaked about her father to Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Xiaolong had mentioned it to his pet mount... but it didn’t seem like it!

The little cow raised her jaw proudly as she said, “It’s not like knowing your father is a great feat or something. Here, take this thing and show it to your father and he’ll come see me.” A light glimmered as a token appeared from the necklace around her neck.

This token was similar to the silver fox token Bei Xiaomei had given to Huang Xiaolong in the past, but Bei Xiaomei and Elder Fu could tell at a single glance that it was not the same token, since the diagram at the center was vastly different!

All of Silver Fox Commerce's tokens, regardless of grades, were inscribed with the head of silver fox at the center, whereas the silver token the little cow had taken out was a cow's head! It was a cow head on the silver token!

The 'cow' on the token looked similar to the little cow with slight dissimilarities.

Both Bei Xiaomei and Elder Fu were baffled and surprised.

Their Silver Fox Commerce has such a token?

How come they don't know anything about it?

Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the rest were curious and doubtful. Relying on this token, the President of the Silver Fox Commerce would personally come to meet the little cow?

Isn't that too much an exaggeration?

Even if Fang Xuanxuan's father, the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor Fang Gan came to the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters personally, it would be another matter altogether if the Silver Fox Commerce's President was willing to see him. Much less coming out personally to meet him.

"Senior Little Cowie, your token is a counterfeit copy of our Silver Fox Commerce's token, right?" Bei Xiaomei took the little cow's token, flipping it back and front, then commented, "But it's very well made."

The little cow who had her chest puffed up proudly nearly tumbled to the floor at her words.

"I say, little girl, you dared to say my token is a counterfeit? With this cow's identity, why would I need to use this kind of lowly trick?" The little cow sounded angry as she widened her eyes and gave Bei Xiaomei a stern glare.

Bei Xiaomei laughed instead, "I'm just teasing you, don't be so serious. Of course I know that your token is not a counterfeit. Who in the Divine World has the guts to counterfeit our Silver Fox Commerce's token? Not to mention, showing the token in our face?"

The little cow was even more depressed now, feeling like she was played by a little girl.

"My father is meeting with a guest right now. If I abruptly take this token to show him right now, I would disturb him and anger him. What should I do then?" Bei Xiaomei hesitated. "This token..., would my father be angry if he sees it?"

"Just show it to him, if he gets angry, you can ask your Uncle for compensation." The little cow sounded impatient.

Uncle?

Bei Xiaomei blanked for a while. She looked at Huang Xiaolong out of the corner of her eyes and blushed as she agreed, "Alright then."

Huang Xiaolong glared fiercely at the little cow, wondering how he ended up getting dragged into this matter.

Bei Xiaomei had Huang Xiaolong's group wait at the inner hall while she left with Elder Fu with the little cow's token to see her father.

At this time, within one of the inner section's opulent halls sat a middle-aged man with an old man.

The middle-aged man's spirited eyes were exuding a majesty, whereas the old man's face was wrinkled with a faint amiable smile as they chatted harmoniously.

The middle-aged man was naturally the Silver Fox Commerce's President Bei Lengyang.

The Myriad Swords Emperor Palace ranked fifth among the top ten Emperor Palaces' forces, and Zhao Shihai was the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's strongest Ancestor. His relationship with Bei Lengyang was very good.

Zhao Shihai had obtained a treasure, so he had brought it over to Bei Lengyang to appraise it while the two exchanged ideas about dao.

The two were immersed in their discussions when Bei Xiaomei appeared suddenly, interrupting their discussion.

Bei Lengyang's face darkened immediately. Though he usually spoiled his second daughter, she was becoming unrulier by the day, forgetting her manners. He had already told her that he would be meeting with a guest, and should not be disturbed.

"What is it?" Bei Lengyang's tone was heavier than usual.

Bei Xiaomei pouted her mouth, but soon changed it into a sweet smile as she greeted, "Father, Uncle Zhao."

Zhao Shihai chuckled, "I have not seen you for so long, Xiaomei is growing up beautifully."

Bei Xiaomei giggled with joy and responded, "Uncle Zhao's mouth is sweeter than mine."

"Xiaomei, I am discussing some important matters with your Uncle Zhao, if there is nothing urgent, go out first," said Bei Lengyang. But his tone was obviously better than moments ago.

Bei Xiaomei quickly said, "There's someone, no, I mean a cow, wants to see father. She gave me a token and said after seeing the token you would go see her."

A cow wants to see me? Bei Lengyang was dumbfounded. He admonished, "Nonsense! Ridiculous!" In his opinion, Bei Xiaomei was playing a prank.

But Bei Xiaomei shoved the little cow's token into Bei Lengyang's face and said, "It's this token!"

Upon seeing her action, Bei Lengyang was about to reprimand his daughter, but the words at the tip of his tongue rolled back in as his gaze caught sight of the token. He was taken over with excitement, and he jumped from his seat, grabbing the token from Bei Xiaomei's hand with his trembling hands.

[Chapter 1500: Kiddo Yang](#)

Originally, Bei Xiaomei had been doubtful of the little cow's words. While she was on her way to see her father, she had hesitated to interrupt her father's meeting, thinking if she should turn back. But now, watching her father's reaction..., could the little cow's words be true? Does she and father really know each other?

Even the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor Zhao Shihai was astonished whilst baffled at the same time watching Bei Lengyang's reaction. He had known Bei Lengyang for several hundred million years, and rarely had he seen Bei Lengyang so excited. In truth, this was the first time he was seeing Bei Lengyang lose his composure.

As the Silver Fox Commerce's President, he had seen too many things and had long been indifferent to worldly matters. Hence, there were a very few things that could affect his emotions this way.

However...!

Zhao Shihai's eyes fell onto the token in Bei Lengyang's hands.

He was aware of the Silver Fox Commerce's several grades of silver fox tokens, but looking at the cow head at the center of the token in Bei Lengyang's hand, he was as confused as Bei Xiaomei. Did the Silver Fox Commerce issue this kind of token?

"It is, it really is ah!" Bei Lengyang exclaimed as he held the token with trembling hands. It seemed like the more he looked at the token, the more excited he became.

Bei Xiaomei was completely stupefied. It is really what?!!

Is this token really genuine or fake?!!

"Xiaomei, quick, tell me, quickly tell me, that Senior, where is she now?! Hurry, hurry, take me to her!" Bei Lengyang finally snapped out from his overexcitement and rushed his daughter Bei Xiaomei. He actually pulled his daughter's hand and went out in a haste, completely forgetting Zhao Shihai, the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor's existence.

Bei Lengyang's footsteps halted after he took a few steps as he remembered Zhao Shihai was still in the hall. He turned and seemed a little embarrassed as he said, "Brother Zhao, I have something to tend to, please excuse me as I won't be able to continue with our discussion today."

Zhao Shihai stood up, chuckling as he cupped his fists at Bei Lengyang. "Why place such courtesy between us? Since you have something to tend to, it's just the same we continue our discussion of dao next time. How about, I accompany you to meet this Senior?"

Zhao Shihai was very curious about the 'Senior' Bei Lengyang had spoken about. Merely a single token had made Bei Lengyang so excited.

Not to mention, there were not many people in the entire Divine World worthy of being called 'Senior' by Bei Lengyang!

Could it be the King of Grandmist? Or one of those old monsters from the same generation as the King of Grandmist?

If 'Senior' was the King of Grandmist or one of those same generation old monsters, then they were worthy of being Bei Lengyang's 'Senior.'

Bei Lengyang showed a troubled expression at Zhao Shihai's request. "Brother Zhao, that Senior's temperament is a little strange. If I bring you to see her like this, I don't know if she would...?"

"It's alright, I was just asking casually." Zhao Shihai laughed it away.

"If I get Senior's permission, I would bring Brother Zhao next time?" Bei Lengyang added as an afterthought.

"That's a good idea." Zhao Shihai nodded his head, then added, "I'll trouble Brother Bei then."

Bei Lengyang did not dally further, pulling Bei Xiaomei out of the hall in a haste. He ordered Bei Xiaomei to take him to the Senior who had given her the token.

On the way, Bei Xiaomei couldn't help feeling curious. Even her father had to call Little Cowie, Senior?

Hasn't the little cowie copied that token?

Little Cowie might not be the Senior her father had spoken of.

In the inner hall, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and others had barely waited long, when they saw a tall middle-aged man with spirited eyes stride in with vigorous steps, with Bei Xiaomei in tow.

This is the Silver Fox Commerce's President Bei Lengyang? Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

Fang Xuanxuan had once seen Bei Lengyang, while she had been following her father Fang Gan, thus she recognized Bei Lengyang the moment he entered. His momentum scared her to stand up from her seat, and she quickly greeted respectfully.

Peng Xiao, Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others stood up nervously. Whelp, the person who was standing in front of them was the Silver Fox Commerce's President after all, someone even the Heavenly Emperor had to be courteous to.

Huang Xiaolong also became slightly nervous, influenced by the four women's reaction.

Among those present, the little cow was the only one who was the most relaxed, as she laid on the floor, cleaning her body, as if a few more licks would make her hair shinier...?

Bei Lengyang's bright spirited eyes swept over the hall the moment he entered. There was confusion in his eyes when he didn't find the figure he was looking for until his gaze fell upon the little cow who was 'cleaning' herself.

The confusion in his eyes deepened.

"What? Kiddo Yang, haven't seen you for so long that you can't even recognize me?" The little cow stopped licking her cow hair, raising her head as she said to Bei Lengyang. She then stood up and released a unique aura from her body.

Upon hearing her words, Bei Lengyang shuddered. His spirited eyes glimmered as he took a step forward, wanting to kneel in salute.



“Let them go out first.” But the little cow cut Bei Lengyang’s words.

Bei Lengyang reacted. He immediately understood that the little cow didn’t want the others in the room to know her true identity. He looked at Elder Fu and ordered, “Escort Xiaomei out with you, and keep watch at the door. Remember, without my order, no one is allowed to come in!” There was an inviolable toughness in his voice.

Elder Fu respectfully complied and firmly pulled an unwilling Bei Xiaomei out of the hall. Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Li Lu, Yao Chi, Xiang Xun, and the rest tactfully left the hall as well.

In the end, there were only three left in the room—Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Bei Lengyang.

Bei Lengyang looked perplexedly at Huang Xiaolong, and his brows scrunched together, displeased. Just as he was about to rebuke Huang Xiaolong and send him out, the little cow’s voice sounded, “He’s fine here, he’s this cow’s Master in this lifetime!”

Master!

Bei Lengyang’s heart nearly stopped from fright, and his knees almost buckled!

Mommy, Senior Cow’s Master!

Bei Lengyang felt his head swell from disbelief.

“You don’t need to act too restrictive with the kid, just call him how you should.” The little cow went on nonchalantly.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes at the little cow, then greeted Bei Lengyang politely, “Hello, Uncle Bei, I am Fortune Emperor Palace’s Huang Xiaolong.”

Bei Lengyang blanked for a second, and before he knew it, he had already blurted out, “What? You’re the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Huang Xiaolong?”

He too had heard that a king of supreme godhead disciple had appeared in the Fortune Emperor Palace not long ago, and he had heard it first hand from his daughter Bei Xiaomei’s mouth. At that time, he had thought to have his daughter bring Huang Xiaolong to see him, but who would’ve thought that that disciple would be this black-haired young man! Moreover, he and Senior Cow’s relationship was...!

“Yes, Uncle Bei. I am Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong reaffirmed.

“Kiddo Yang, I haven’t seen you for so many years, you’ve already broken through to Emperor Realm. Time passes so quickly ah! More than five hundred years have passed in the blink of an eye.” The little cow lamented.

“Lengyang could advance to Emperor Realm is all thanks to Senior’s guidance in the past.” Bei Lengyang respectfully responded. He lowered his head, just like a child being admonished by his elder.

Outside the hall, great waves of shock were roiling inside Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others’ hearts. The little cow had called President Bei Lengyang as ‘Kiddo Yang.’ It was simply mind-blowing for them.

In the entire Divine World, who has the guts to call Bei Lengyang ‘Kiddo Yang?’

Fang Xuanxuan couldn't come up with any name at all.

If that scene from now were to spread out, it would surely send waves of shock through the entire Divine World!