

INVINCIBLE 1561

[Chapter 1561: You Want To Roll Again?](#)

Before long, Chen Qinghai, Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the others discovered the look of fear on Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu's face.

What in the world was going on?!

Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang were shocked. A flash of suspicion passed through their eyes. They knew Huang Xiaolong's identity and even though he had the King of Supreme Godhead, with Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu's identity, there was no need for them to be afraid of him.

Huang Xiaolong was just a brat with a King of Supreme Godhead in the God King Realm!

He wasn't an expert in the Emperor realm!

As their thoughts ran wild, Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu quickly made their way towards Huang Xiaolong's party. With an apprehensive expression, a never seen before smile of subservience appeared on their face.

Under the gazes of Chen Qinghai and the others, Wang Shuchen cautiously greeted Huang Xiaolong's group. "As it turns out, Brother Huang and esteemed senior are both drinking here..."

Wang Shuyu bowed slightly and a brilliant smile appeared on his face, "I didn't expect Brother Huang and esteemed senior to still be in the Floating Twilight Land."

Brother Huang!

Esteemed Senior!

Hearing the way they addressed Huang Xiaolong and the little cow with brilliant smiles on their faces, everyone from the Devil Tiger City and the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace fell into a state of shock.

Who were Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu? Not only were the two of them hall masters who came from one of the top ten palaces, the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, they were also mid-level Emperor Realm experts!

With their status and strength, they had the power to command the wind and summon the rain as they wished. Right now, they addressed Huang Xiaolong as 'Brother Huang'! Brother! They even addressed Jiang Hong as 'esteemed senior'! Esteemed senior!

Too bad for them, Huang Xiaolong threw them a casual glance before turning to look at Chen Qinghai and the other members of the Brightness Emperor Palace. Ignoring the stunned look on their faces, he turned back to Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu, "What are the two of you planning to do? Do you want to drink with us?"

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand what was going on after seeing Tian Ziyi, Bai Yuxiang, and the people from Brightness Emperor Palace?

He had never expected that they would pursue the matter and come knocking at the door to look for trouble again. Now, they had even brought over Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace!

Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu's faces changed as they heard the underlying dissatisfaction in Huang Xiaolong's voice. Wang Shuchen hurriedly waved his hand repeatedly and explained, "No, no, Brother Huang, please don't misunderstand. We are merely passing by! I heard from my subordinates that the wine here isn't too bad and we came all the way down to try some! We didn't think that we would meet Brother Huang and esteemed senior here!"

Wang Shuchen smiled and stuttered, "Yeah! It's such... such a coincidence to meet Brother Huang and esteemed senior here!"

The two of them were still suffering from hidden injuries they had sustained from Jiang Hong's attack in the past. Back then, they had unleashed the ancient Concealing Shadows Law, but were still sent flying out of the void the moment Jiang Hong had pointed a single finger at them. The scene of them vomiting fresh blood was still fresh in their minds.

Even their Palace Master had suffered grievous wounds after a single pointed finger from Jiang Hong!

Chen Qinghai, Wu Chao, and the others who were standing at the side saw how their Hall Masters were explaining themselves as though they were afraid Huang Xiaolong would pin some random crime on their head, and their scalp started to go numb.

Wu Chao became dumbfounded but a wave of terror gripped his heart. He knew that Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong were definitely not ordinary people.

Jiang Hong looked at Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu with an indifferent gaze before turning his head towards the rest. "Did the people from the Brightness Emperor Palace send you here to avenge them?"

Avenge them?

Wang Shuchen, Wang Shuyu, and Chen Qinghai were startled.

The three of them immediately understood what was going on.

Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong definitely had some run in with the people from the Brightness Emperor Palace.

After understanding Wu Chao's intentions, Wang Shuchen, Wang Shuyu and Chen Qinghai turned furious and glared at Wu Chao with murderous intent bursting out of their bodies.

Seeing the threatening gaze on him, Wu Chao's heart nearly stopped beating. His legs turned into jelly. His legs buckled and he fell to his knees. He tried explaining himself as tears streamed down his face, "Hall Master, Master, this, I, I..."

It was too bad he didn't know what he could say to explain himself.

How could he possibly tell them that he had followed the orders of Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang and had not done it on purpose?

With a wave of his sleeves, Wang Shuchen sent Wu Chao flying towards Huang Xiaolong. “Brother Huang, esteemed senior, this is the Mayor of our Devil Tiger City. He lied to us and reported to his master that someone had severely injured the disciples of our Martial Demon Emperor Palace and showed extreme disrespect. He also said that the offenders were experts at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm and we decided to come over to take a look.”

Wang Shuchen had never expected that Wu Chao would lie to them!

In fact, he believed that Wu Chao wouldn’t have the guts to deceive them!

Wang Shuyu sincerely explained, “That’s right, we didn’t know about this either. I beg Brother Huang and esteemed senior to find it in yourselves to forgive our wrongdoings... As for Wu Chao, you can deal with him however you want.”

Listening to Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu’s sincere explanation, Huang Xiaolong believed them. After the incident in Devil Python City, he knew that they wouldn’t rush over from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace just to deal with him.

“He is from your Martial Demon Emperor Palace. You can deal with him however you like.” Huang Xiaolong explained.

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief when they realized Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to blame them.

“Many thanks to Brother Huang for your magnanimity. Please rest assured... We will report this to the Palace Master and the Martial Demon Emperor Palace will punish Wu Chao according to the rules!”

They were going to report this to the Palace Master! The moment he heard that they were going to report his wrongdoings to the Palace Master, Wu Chao’s world flipped upside down and he passed out.

Seeing that Wu Chao was no longer conscious, Wang Shuchen ordered some men to bring him to the side to avoid bringing shame onto the Martial Demon Emperor Palace.

Now that they were done, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the other members of the Brightness Emperor Palace. He said coldly, “I never thought that you would be so persistent even after the lesson we taught you previously...”

The little cow smiled, “What’s wrong? Wasn’t rolling off the Heaven Eye Mountain Range enough humiliation for you? You guys want to roll again?”

Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu looked at the members from the Brightness Emperor Palace with strange gazes. As it turns out, they were sent rolling off the Heaven Eye Mountain Range... That explains a lot...

Tian Ziyi and the rest felt a rush of anger as they saw the judging gazes on Wang Shuyu and Wang Shuchen’s face.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t think that you’re untouchable now that the Martial Demon Emperor Palace is afraid of you! Our Brightness Emperor Palace will never bow down to you!” Tian Ziyi raged.

“Really?” Huang Xiaolong asked with an icy voice.

The moment the words left his lips, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel stood up.

[Chapter 1562: Roll Out The City Gates](#)

After Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel stood up, the faces of the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace changed drastically.

They were extremely clear that these two beasts would wipe the floor with them as soon as they started fighting.

At this moment, the little cow ordered, "Get them out of here. Roll them out of the gates of Devil Tiger City!"

Hearing the little cow order Xiang Xun to make them roll from the restaurant to the city gates, they felt a trace of anger and fear in their heart.

How far was the distance between the restaurant and the city gates? If they were to roll all the way out, their reputation would go down the drain! Back at the Heaven Eye Mountain Range, there wasn't anyone present to watch their wretched appearances as they had rolled off the mountain. However, they were currently in the Devil Tiger City where there were millions of people!

The anxious and angry Tian Ziyi couldn't hold it in any longer. He pointed at the little cow and started to curse, "How dare you little deformed cow order someone to humiliate someone from the Brightness Emperor Palace?! We are Elders in the Brightness Emperor Palace and you have the guts to treat us like this?! Huang Xiaolong, if you go through with your actions, the Brightness Emperor Palace will never let you off! Even if your master or Fang Gan come knocking in the future, they won't be able to save you!"

Bai Yunxiang screamed in fury, "You damn cow, I'm going to feed you to the dogs as soon as I get my hands on you! Huang Xiaolong, you better think carefully of the consequences! Even the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace wouldn't dare to do something like this! You're just a little disciple from the Fortune Emperor Palace... You had better think twice about your actions!"

Their furious yells reverberated through the entire restaurant.

Jiang Hong, who had been indifferent the whole time, suddenly frowned when he heard them cursing and swearing at the little cow. Since when did two measly elders from the Brightness Emperor Palace get the authority to point and yell at Senior Azure Cow?!

Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong wasn't simply a member of the Fortune Emperor Palace. He was also his junior brother! He was a disciple of the King of Grandmist as well!

Jiang Hong, who didn't want to intervene in the first place, couldn't help but step in. "The two of you better apologize to Senior Azure Cow and my junior brother right now!"

When Tian Ziyi heard the warning, he burst into maniacal laughter, "Apologize? Who the hell are you? Why should I apologize to your junior brother? Is Huang Xiaolong your junior brother? What kind of nobody is he?! Who does the cow think she is?! Who the f*ck are you to demand an apology from me?!"

When Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang noticed Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu's respectful behavior towards Jiang Hong, they had tried to guess his identity. However, after realizing that Jiang Hong was Huang Xiaolong's senior brother, their suspicion disappeared.

After all, the two of them had the backing of the Brightness Emperor Palace, the second ranked Emperor Palace in the Divine World. There weren't many people in the Divine World capable of standing up to them.

Xiang Xun, Feng Er and the rest of them were stunned silly when they heard Tian Ziyi's insult. Tian Ziyi was ignorant, but they knew Jiang Hong's true identity. They couldn't believe their ears as Tian Ziyi's insults grew more and more preposterous.

Even in the Divine World, there wouldn't be more than a few people who could look down on Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong's face sank.

Huang Xiaolong then intervened, "Senior brother, please don't dirty your hands by dealing with them."

It was true. With Jiang Hong's identity, there was no need for him to feel insulted by Tian Ziyi's provocations.

Thinking that they were merely putting up an act in front of him, Tian Ziyi sneered, "Keep showing off..."

"I want you to burn all their clothes before making them roll all the way to the city gates." Huang Xiaolong turned around and ordered Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel.

"Yes, Master!" Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel nodded respectfully.

The faces of Tian Ziyi and the rest turned unsightly in the next second. If they were to roll from the restaurant to the city gates naked, their reputation as elders in the Brightness Emperor Palace would disappear! How were they going to face other experts in the future?!

"Huang Xiaolong, you wouldn't dare!" Tian Ziyi shouted out in shock.

Just as Bai Yunxiang was planning to threaten them with the Brightness Emperor Palace again, the Chaos Black Camel reached out and a terrifying wave of godforce locked all of them in their place. No matter how hard they tried to struggle free, they failed.

Xiang Xun slowly opened his mouth and a raging ball of hellfire shot towards the immobile group of people in the sky.

As the dark hellfire engulfed them, their clothing burned away into nothingness and their naked bodies were displayed to the world.

Feng Er's face flushed red as she hastily turned away.

As for Xu Baisheng, his gaze started to roam around and he clicked his tongue, "It seems like the few of them have the capabilities to be arrogant. Their tool looks pretty impressive."

Lei Budong and Feng Chen couldn't control their laughter any longer and the alcohol they were drinking splashed out towards Tian Ziyi and the others.

As they were still suspended in mid air, Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxaing and the rest glared at Huang Xiaolong. If looks could kill, Huang Xiaolong would have died many times over.

Without wasting any more time, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel clapped outwards and sealed the godforce of Tian Ziyi and the rest. When everyone's godforce was successfully sealed, they waved their arms and sent all of them rolling out of the restaurant. They rolled down the winding path in the city and made their way to the city gates.

Since Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel held themselves back, the speed at which Tian Ziyi and the rest were sent rolling couldn't be considered to be quick. By the time they arrived at the city gates, they would have spent four to five hours of their time.

The moment Tian Ziyi and the disciples of the Brightness Emperor Palace emerged from the restaurant, commotion broke out in the streets.

"Aren't those the people from Brightness Emperor Palace?!"

"It sure is! They were together with the city lord earlier... What's going on? What are they doing?"

"I didn't expect the members Brightness Emperor Palace to have such unique hobbies..."

"Their godforce is sealed. It seems like they have offended an expert. Haha! Serves them right for being so arrogant!"

The disciples of the devil sects broke out in discussion and some of them laughed and mocked Tian Ziyi and the rest. Some took pleasure in their misfortune, but there were also others who were puzzled. There were even a few people who became suspicious of the actions of the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace.

There were some people who wanted to step forward to help, but they were all sent flying by the seal Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel had left in the bodies of the rolling 'balls'.

Meanwhile, back in the restaurant, Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu looked at the group who just rolled out of the restaurant and they rejoiced a little in their heart. However, a trace of fear soon took root in their heart. If they had followed Tian Ziyi's lead earlier, they might have been rolling out together with him now! If that were to happen, they might as well smash their heads into a wall in an attempt to commit suicide. At the very least, it would be less embarrassing than rolling across the city naked.

A while later, Wang Shuchen and Wang Shuyu turned to Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Hong to say their farewells. Before they left, they didn't forget to emphasise their promise to deliver Wu Chao to their Palace Master for punishment.

After they left, the little cow told Huang Xiaolong, "From my point of view, we should have just killed them."

Huang Xiaolong replied, "Are you going to be the one to take action?"

She then laughed cheekily, "Are you willing to let this old lady dirty her hands?"

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes and didn't bother replying to her.

A few hours later, Tian Ziyi and the rest of them finally stopped in front of the Devil Tiger City gate. After stopping, they roared madly at the sky in a fit of rage and the malevolent expression on their face revealed their intense hatred for Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1563: One Sided](#)

However, what drove them mad was the fact that they weren't able to circulate their godforce to take out the extra sets of clothing and armor they had in their spatial ring.

Atop the Devil Tiger City gates, countless devil sect guards broke out into giggles as they pointed towards the nether region of the naked men below them.

With their godforce sealed, Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the others had no way to fight back and they could only glare at the guards on the city wall with murderous intent overflowing from their eyes.

"Let's go!"

Tian Ziyi threw an angry glare towards the restaurant before taking his leave. The most important thing they needed to do was to look for a place to hide before thinking of a way to get their hands on some clothes.

Their luck wasn't too bad as they managed to get their hands on some clothes in a nearby village after several hours of searching.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Tian Ziyi gritted his teeth, "I will definitely make you regret doing this! Don't think that our Brightness Emperor Palace is scared of you just because you have a King of Supreme Godhead and the support of two Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm demonic beasts!"

"You better pray that you don't land in my hands!" Bai Yunxiang's eyes flashed coldly.

"We'll look for a place to stay until the seal fades. Once we can utilize our godforce again, we shall head back to the Brightness Emperor Palace!"

"Shall we report this matter to the Sect Chief? Let's just tell him that Huang Xiaolong snatched the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins in our possession before scheming against us!"

"Okay! Let's report it that way! Let's see how the Fortune Emperor Palace can protect Huang Xiaolong when our Sect Chief demands an explanation!"

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One day later...

Huang Xiaolong's party left Devil Tiger City.

After leaving the city, they no longer dallied around in the Floating Twilight Land and flew directly towards the border region using the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

More than ten days later, they finally arrived at the edge of the Floating Twilight Land. After splitting apart the barrier, they left the Floating Twilight Land behind them.

Huang Xiaolong sighed as he watched the devil qi floating and drifting around in the Floating Twilight Land behind him.

The past seven or eight years that he had spent in the Floating Twilight Land felt like a dream to him.

At first, he had come to the Floating Twilight Land in search of the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele. He had planned to use the stele to break through into the Fourth Order God King Realm but he had never expected to meet his senior brother, Jiang Hong, during the process! Not only did he successfully locate the second half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, he even managed to find the purple grandmist aura! He even managed to break through into the Sixth Order God King Realm in one go! Right now, he was already an expert at the late-Sixth Order God King Realm.

He was infinitely close to the peak of the late-Sixth Order God King Realm.

After leaving the Floating Twilight Land, he parted ways with Jiang Hong.

However, after thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong decided to let Feng'er, Gui Yi, Gui Er, Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, and Xu Yongji follow Jiang Hong back to the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

After all, he was going to spend a long time adventuring to gain experience and it wasn't too convenient to bring them along. Their cultivation realm was simply too low and it would be much more beneficial for them to follow Jiang Hong back to the Grandmist Emperor Palace to cultivate in peace.

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's request, Jiang Hong immediately agreed and promised to take good care of them.

With Jiang Hong's promise, Huang Xiaolong breathed a sigh of relief.

When Feng'er heard that she was going to leave Huang Xiaolong, her eyes reddened and a sense of loss overwhelmed her.

In the end, Jiang Hong brought Feng Er, Gui Yi, and the others back to the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Looking at their backs disappearing into the boundless space before him, a sense of desolation washed over him.

"What's the point of looking when they have already left? If you can't bear to part with her, it's still not too late to ask her to come back." At this time, the little cow teased.

Huang Xiaolong then patted the cow's head, "In the future I will also give you away."

The little cow said bitterly, "Kiddo Huang, you can't be so cruel! You can't leave an old lady like me in the hands of others, right?"

Huang Xiaolong felt a headache coming when he saw the expression on the little cow's face. "We're going back to the Fortune Emperor Palace."

A brilliant smile appeared on the little cow's face and she said, "I knew you wouldn't be so cruel to me!"

Huang Xiaolong could no longer endure her nonsense and he stared at her.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong's patience wearing thin, the little cow shut her mouth.

“Let’s return to the Fortune Emperor Palace!” Huang Xiaolong then ordered Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel to fly the Dragon Shark Flying Ship towards the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Based on the speed of the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, they would arrive at Fortune Emperor Palace in a year’s time. Hence, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry as there was more than enough time to make it back for the selection. He would even stay and take a stroll with the little cow for a few days in some of the Divine Planes they came across.

When Huang Xiaolong was making his way back, the Fortune Emperor Palace received a summoning signal from the Brightness Emperor Palace.

Fang Gan frowned as he looked at the Brightness Summoning Signal. Naturally, the content was about Huang Xiaolong.

Even though the Brightness Summoning Signal came from one of the hall masters, Fang Gan felt that it weighed a thousand tons in his hands. The pressure it brought about was immense. After all, the Brightness Emperor Palace was the second ranked Emperor Palace in the Divine World!

What did the second strongest Emperor Palace represent?!

As an Emperor from Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Gan naturally understood what it meant. The Brightness Emperor Palace was a lot stronger and way more frightening than the Fiend God Emperor Palace!

Inside the main hall, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong looked at each other in confusion as they saw the look on Fang Gan’s face.

“Emperor, did this Summoning Signal come from the Brightness Emperor Palace?” Li Shan asked with a doubtful expression. The Fortune Emperor Palace never had any dealings or contact with the Brightness Emperor Palace before... Why did they send a Summoning Signal?

“You guys take a look.” Fang Gan hesitated for a bit before passing the message over.

The three of them received it and swept their divine sense through it.

Zhou Chen scoffed immediately, “Huang Xiaolong is acting too arrogantly! How dare he rob the demonic chaos spiritual veins from the elders of the Brightness Emperor Palace? Who cares if he has those demonic beasts beside him? Even if he has heaven-defying talent, our Fortune Emperor Palace doesn’t need a disciple who runs around causing trouble for us!”

Li Shan frowned and tried to defend Huang Xiaolong, “This is just the Brightness Emperor Palace’s side of the story. As for what really happened, we still don’t know for sure...”

Chen Yirong agreed, “Something seems fishy about this. No matter how unbridled Huang Xiaolong is, he wouldn’t rob the elders of the Brightness Emperor Palace, right?”

Seeing Chen Yirong and Li Shan take Huang Xiaolong’s side, Zhou Chen questioned, “Don’t tell me the Brightness Emperor Palace is framing Huang Xiaolong for no reason? If that’s the case, why didn’t they frame my disciple, Sun Shihai instead? Why are they targeting Huang Xiaolong?!”

Fang Gan interrupted, “Okay, there’s no point arguing over this now.”

“Then let’s ask Huang Xiaolong when he comes back!” Zhou Chen continued, “Since the Brightness Emperor Palace has requested us to hand over those two demonic beasts, if Huang Xiaolong is guilty, we must not allow those two demonic beasts to escape! Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong must also be punished according to the rules of the Fortune Emperor Palace! We can’t give him special treatment just because he has a King of supreme godhead!”

Fang Gan knitted his brows and concluded, “Let’s wait for Huang Xiaolong to return before deciding our next course of action. He should be back soon to take part in the selection.”

[Chapter 1564: He’s Finally Back](#)

Zhou Chen chuckled when he heard Fang Gan bring up the selections, “What level of cultivation do you think Huang Xiaolong has achieved? With his talent, he should have broken through into the God King Realm, right?”

There was a trace of mockery beneath his supposed ‘compliment’.

Chen Yirong added, “According to his speed of cultivation, he should have already broken into the God King Realm. Moreover, he might even already be a Second Order God King.”

As for Li Shan, he was certain that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t disappoint them. “I don’t think so. He has a King of Supreme Godhead and with his cultivation speed, he should have already reached the Third Order God King Realm!”

Zhou Chen wasn’t able to control his laughter, “Li Shan, don’t you think you are overestimating Huang Xiaolong? The time he spent adventuring barely reaches ten years and do you think it’s possible for him to progress from the peak of the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm to the Third Order God King Realm in this short amount of time? Even the most talented disciples of peak level Emperors would take tens, if not hundreds of years to break into the God King Realm! It would be a miracle for him to be able to arrive at the God King Realm in ten years! I will bet that he is either at the late or mid-First Order God King Realm!

Fang Gan shook his head, “That may not be true. I feel that Huang Xiaolong has already broken into the Third Order God King Realm.”

Zhou Chen was stunned that Fang Gan had thought so highly of Huang Xiaolong, but he laughed soon after, “Even if Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation is at the Third Order God King Realm, it’s too bad for him. He won’t be able to pass the selections anyway...”

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong opened their mouths in shock. Zhou Chen was right. Even if Huang Xiaolong was a Third Order God King Realm expert, he would be unable to pass the selections!

Even with Huang Xiaolong’s extraordinary combat power, he would only be able to contest with people up to the late-Fifth Order God King Realm. Out of the 3000 disciples who were taking part in the trails, more than 1200 of them were above the Sixth Order God King Realm! Not to mention the fact that only the top 1000 would be able to move on...

In other words, if anyone was thinking of passing the selections, they had to possess a cultivation base of a Sixth Order God King!

A brief moment of silence fell before Chen Yirong broke it, "What about Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao? Weren't they cultivating in our Fortune Secret Region?"

Li Shan slowly raised his head and replied, "I tried my best during these ten years. I used all the precious treasures and spiritual herbs I could, but Peng Xiao is only at the peak of the late-Third Order God King Realm."

Even though Peng Xiao also had shocking combat prowess, she would only be able to suppress other geniuses who were at the Fourth Order God King Realm. In Li Shan's eyes, she would also fail the selections.

Even Fang Gan felt that it was unfortunate.

Initially, they were overjoyed when they recruited two experts with supreme godheads and Huang Xiaolong who had a King of Supreme Godhead. Right now, two out of three of them had already lost before the selections began. They wouldn't be able to represent their Fortune Emperor Palace to take part in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

"Who would have expected that the Battle of the Heavenly Court would be held so early this time around?" Chen Yirong sighed with regret. "As for Shihai, he should have broken into the Fourth Order God King Realm, right?"

Zhou Chen laughed loudly and boasted, "Not only did Shihai break into the Fourth Order God King Realm, his combat strength will scare all of you."

Everyone was startled.

"Do you mean that Shihai will be able to pass the selections?" Li Shan asked apprehensively.

Even though Zhou Chen didn't state it clearly, his tone and expression was one of confidence. It was even bordering on arrogance.

Fang Gan and Chen Yirong turned their gazes to Zhou Chen.

For the past ten years, Zhou Chen had always been the one in charge of Sun Shihai's cultivation. If he didn't know about his disciple's strength, no one else would.

Zhou Chen looked at the shocked expression on their faces and a smile appeared on his face, "That's right, Shihai will definitely be able to pass the selection."

The three of them sucked in a cold breath at Zhou Chen's confidence.

If Sun Shihai was able to pass the selection, he would definitely possess combat strength comparable to a Sixth Order God King Realm expert. How was it possible?

Even though Sun Shihai was a bit more talented and had a higher cultivation level than Peng Xiao, none of them felt that he would be able to break through the Fourth Order God King Realm during his period of seclusion!

But from the looks of it, Sun Shihai was most likely in the Fifth Order God King Realm! In fact, he might be at the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm!

“After Shihai passes through the selection, he will definitely achieve great things for our Fortune Emperor Palace during the Battle of the Heavenly Court!” Zhou Chen then continued, “I will definitely do my best to boost his cultivation level during the time we have between the selections and the Battle of the Heavenly Court!”

Even though his secret method could allow Sun Shihai’s strength to increase at a shocking pace, his path of breaking through into the Emperor Realm in the future would basically be severed. Despite that, Zhou Chen felt that everything was worth it.

Of course, Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong weren’t aware of his plans. They were merely shocked at the fact that Sun Shihai had improved at such a rapid pace.

“Since that’s the case, we look forward to seeing his strength at the selections a year later.” Chen Yirong chuckled.

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Not long after, Zhao Lei also received news of the Summoning Signal from Brightness Emperor Palace.

Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Li Lu and Yao Chi learned about it one after another.

The four girls felt a trace of worry in their heart when they heard about it.

“Will the Sect Master really punish Huang Xiaolong?” Peng Xiao asked Fang Xuanxuan.

Fang Xuanxuan shook her head, “Now that nothing has been made clear, I have a sneaking suspicion that the Brightness Emperor Palace is lying. Why would Huang Xiaolong go about ordering Xiang Xun to rob them of their low-grade demonic chaos spiritual vein for no reason?”

“I wonder how Huang Xiaolong is doing since he left the Fortune Emperor Palace... From the message in the Summoning Signal, he seems to be in the Floating Twilight Land. I have heard that the Floating Twilight Land is a Divine World filled with many dangerous lands. Will he be fine? Yao Chi asked with an expression of concern.

Fang Xuanxuan teased, “What’s wrong? Are you missing your Little Brother Long now? Don’t worry about him. He’ll be back soon enough. From what my father said, he is rushing back on his Dragon Shark Flying Ship.”

Yao Chi’s face flushed red when she saw the ambiguous look in Fang Xuanxuan’s eyes. However, she quickly retorted, “You look more anxious about Xiaolong than me!”

Fang Xuanxuan’s face slowly turned red as she vehemently denied, “You’re really annoying! Isn’t he your Little Brother Long? Why will I be thinking about him?!”

“Maybe you have some weird thoughts in your head we are not aware of...”

The four girls started to quarrel with each other and a lively atmosphere ensued.

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Inside the Fortune Secret Region, a ball of blood-red light wriggled about and pulsed, exuding a terrifying pressure. Without any warning, sharp crimson light flashed and a figure broke out of the ball. Sun Shihai appeared in the middle of the room.

Staring at the message of the Summoning Signal sent by the Brightness Emperor Palace sent by Zhou Chen, Sun Shihai scanned through the contents.

“Huang Xiaolong, you are finally coming back! During the selections, I will make sure everyone knows that you’re just a loser compared to me! Peng Xiao will watch on as I destroy you!” Sun Shihai resentfully said, “You better not disappoint me after leaving the Fortune Emperor Palace to train for the past ten years...”

After venting his frustrations, Sun Shihai calmed down and muttered, “In a year, my Celestial Blood Ape Physique will evolve once again and enter the sixth layer. Together with my Dragon Devouring Spear, Huang Xiaolong will definitely fall beneath my feet in ten moves!”

“No... I will send him down the disgraceful path of defeat in five moves! I will embarrass him in front of everyone!”

[Chapter 1565: Returning to the Fortune Emperor Palace](#)

Sun Shihai’s roar resounded like a ear splitting thunderclap and it echoed through the entire Fortune Secret Region.

When Sun Shihai was vowing to destroy Huang Xiaolong, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was speeding towards the Fortune Emperor Palace.

In the main hall of the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong received a message talisman from his master, Zhao Lei. The contents were obviously what was written in the Brightness summoning signal, about how he ordered Xiang Xun to rob their low-grade demonic spiritual veins.

Looking at the contents of the letter, Huang Xiaolong broke out into cold laughter. The little cow was right. Tian Ziyi and the others were planning to go all the way in their pursuit of the low-grade demonic spiritual veins.

He casually tossed the message to the little cow who was lazily lying on the ground. When she swept her divine sense across it, she laughed as though it didn’t matter. “How are you planning on dealing with this? There will be a lot of trouble waiting for you back at the Fortune Emperor Palace.”

Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently, “I don’t think there will be any trouble waiting for me... However, Master said that Sun Shihai’s strength has improved by leaps and bounds after cultivating in the Fortune Secret Region. He is no longer the weakling he once was and there is a hundred percent chance of him passing the selections.”

The little cow frowned in suspicion. “What nonsense. At best, that little brat broke through to the late-Fifth Order God King Realm. Even though he has a Supreme Godhead and can cultivate quickly, there is still a limit as to how fast he can increase his strength. Unless...”

“Unless what?” Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

“Unless someone unleashed a forbidden ancient chaos art on him. Otherwise, there is no way for him to break through so quickly.” The little cow muttered to herself.

In the past few years, Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the Tianwu Treasure and he had used it to break into the God King Realm. With the help of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, he had broken through to the Fourth Order God King Realm. He only managed to break through to the Sixth Order God King Realm because he found the purple grandmist aura.

Moreover, he had a King of Supreme Godhead!

For Sun Shihai to be able to even come close to Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation base was suspicious in itself!

“Are the effects of the Demonic Chaos Forbidden Art so shocking?” Huang Xiaolong asked in shock.

The little cow nodded her head. “Despite the stellar effects of the forbidden art, they are essentially drinking poison to quench their thirst. If Sun Shihai has really been cultivating this forbidden art, he will experience unprecedented growth in the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Once he breaks through the Heavenly Monarch Realm, his cultivation speed will start to slow down. In fact, his cultivation speed will start to slowly stagnate, and he might never be able to break into the Emperor Realm in the future! The reason users of the forbidden art can experience rapid growth is due to the fact that it is constantly sucking up their latent potential and talent for cultivation. The more talented the person is, the stronger the effects of the forbidden art.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“However, the Demonic Chaos Forbidden Art is said to be lost in the long rivers of time. Even most of the Emperors in the demonic sects aren’t aware of the forbidden art. How did someone like Zhou Chen in your Fortune Emperor Palace get his hands on such a skill?” The little cow felt that something was off.

If Sun Shihai was cultivating the Demonic Chaos Forbidden Art, Zhou Chen was their only suspect.

After racking his brains, Huang Xiaolong said, “Maybe Zhou Chen managed to obtain some ancient demonic sect’s treasure trove during his adventures...”

It wasn’t impossible for something like that to happen.

“Probably not.” The little cow shot him down.

Huang Xiaolong stared at her with his mouth agape.

Why not?

“Alright. Let’s stop talking about Zhou Chen. Your little girlfriends should already be aware of your return. Wouldn’t they be pretty anxious, considering the situation?” The little cow suddenly broke out into laughter. “Hahaha, in my opinion, you are already thinking about them!”

Huang Xiaolong brushed off the question and asked one of his own. “Do you know what my master, the king of grandmist, looks like?”

The little cow was stunned for a second but a chuckle left her lips eventually. "He's just an old man... Of course he isn't as handsome as you. Of course, he doesn't have your charm..."

Huang Xiaolong was struck speechless.

"Oh right, that little brat, Tianwu, has a pretty good collection of arrays in the Tianwu Array Records. Go study them when you're free."

"I will." Huang Xiaolong replied and nodded his head.

He was extremely clear about the advantages and uses of arrays. It didn't matter if one was studying the art of refining pills, creating mechanisms, or the art of combat. The use of arrays would be crucial in any one of those aspects. An Array Grandmaster was someone extremely revered in the Divine World.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong was too preoccupied with increasing his cultivation base to secure a spot for himself in the selections that he couldn't dedicate time to his research of arrays.

Since he no longer needed to increase his cultivation base as rapidly as before, he felt that he should find some time to do some proper research on arrays.

Time stopped for no one and before long, a year passed.

Throughout the entire year, other than refining dragon crystals, dragon pearls, and Fortune Divine Fruits, Huang Xiaolong spent the rest of his time studying the Tianwu Array Records.

The more he researched the Tianwu Array Records, the more respect he felt for Tianwu Heavenly King.

Before he ascended to the Divine World, he had once studied the art of arrays. He couldn't be considered a complete newbie in it, but after studying the Tianwu Array Records, he felt that he had merely touched on a small corner of the art of arrays.

The Tianwu Array Records was profound and encompassed a broad scope of knowledge. The theories contained within were exquisite and it seemed to be written by someone with extensive knowledge in the art of arrays. The more Huang Xiaolong read, the more absorbed he became. There were even some parts where he clapped his hands in amazement.

According to the Tianwu Heavenly King, the art of arrays were broken up into four levels. The first level was to carve the general form of an array onto a divine tool. The user would have to use the divine tool before they could form the array successfully. As for the second level, one would be able to use anything they could get their hands on to form an array. Mastering the third level would allow one to use the godforce in their body to form an array! If using godforce to form an array sounded absurd, the fourth level would be absolutely ridiculous. Tianwu Heavenly King stated that at the fourth level, one would be able to set up an array with their thoughts!

Forming an array with a thought!

By covering an area with their mind, they would be able to form an array!

It was a ridiculous, yet horrifying idea!

Thoughts were something that couldn't be felt. How could something non-physical be used to form an array?!

However, Huang Xiaolong managed to understand Tianwu Heavenly King's logic after a bit of thinking.

It didn't matter if they were using godforce or their thought to form an array, they had to use the energy contained in the heavens and earth. The only difference was the power of the array unleashed and the speed at which it was created. By using their thoughts to form an array, they would be able to catch their enemies off guard and they would even be able to use it to assassinate their opponent!

As for the four different levels, they were split up into three parts again. The early, middle, and late phase.

As for the Tianwu Heavenly King, he had reached the third stage where he could deploy an array with this godforce.

After making an initial estimate of his accomplishments in the art of arrays, Huang Xiaolong felt that he was in the early second stage.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong finally kept the Tianwu Array Records and he stepped into the main hall of the flying ship.

"Master!" Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel greeted in unison.

"We should be arriving at the Fortune Emperor Palace soon, right?"

"With our speed, we should be arriving at the Fortune Emperor Palace on the day after tomorrow." Xiang Xun replied.

"The day after tomorrow..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

The day after tomorrow, he will finally be able to see Li Lu and Yao Chi... Once he thought about seeing them again, a warm fuzzy feeling filled his heart. When he thought about seeing Yao Chi again, a fire ignited in his heart.

He wanted to know how they were doing.

In a flash, two days passed.

The instant they left the ship, they saw the magnificent palace floating in midair and the familiar divine planes surrounding it. With the little cow in tow, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the Fortune Emperor Palace.

After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong asked Lei Budong and Feng Chen to enter the space in the Tianwu Treasure Trove before entering the palace.

[Chapter 1566: Defying An Ancestor's Order](#)

When they returned to the Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother wasting time in the divine planes surrounding it. He flew directly towards the palace.

The instant Huang Xiaolong stepped into the palace, everyone noticed his return. Zhou Chen and Sun Shihai naturally received the news of his return.

Li Lu, Yao Chi, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao gathered together the moment they received news of Huang Xiaolong's return.

Yao Chi and Li Lu were over the moon and could barely contain their happiness. As for Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao, they tried to contain themselves. It was too bad the look of joy in their eyes couldn't be suppressed no matter how hard they tried.

Yao Chi pulled the three of them along as they flew out of the door.

In the distance, they saw Huang Xiaolong slowly flying towards them.

The sun was perfectly positioned behind him and a golden glow covered his body. Riding on the little cow, Huang Xiaolong slowly flew towards them.

Looking at the little cow's head shaking from side to side, Yao Chi couldn't contain her laughter. 'Puchi'. When the little cow heard Yao Chi's laughter, she raised her front legs and greeted, "Hey little beauties, this old cow is back!"

This old cow is back!

Her voice echoed through the entire palace.

When the other three ladies heard the little cow's proclamation, they couldn't control their laughter either.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he felt cold sweat forming on his forehead. Why does it seem so ridiculous?! Something doesn't sound right...

How was this a female cow?! This damn cow sounded like a damn gangster picking up chicks!

Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel at the back tried to hold their laughter.

As they slowly neared the four ladies, the sight of the familiar smiles on their face entered Huang Xiaolong's eyes and a smile slowly formed on his face. Unlike him, the ladies felt their heartbeat speeding up when they saw the smile on Huang Xiaolong's face. Even the icy Peng Xiao felt her face heating up.

When they looked at Huang Xiaolong again, all of them felt that the aura he emitted was different from before.

The little cow slapped her head when she saw the expression on the four of their faces. "I knew it! Didn't I say that you became more charming during this trip out of the palace? Look! Their faces are redder than tomatoes! I'm so sad now..."

Black lines instantly formed on Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Fang Xuanxuan asked with an obvious blush on her face, "Senior cow, why are you sad?"

“Look at this little brat! What if more girls try seducing him in the future? Wouldn’t there be a huge group of beauties around him everyday?! Of course I’m sad!”

The four ladies broke into melodious laughter.

Huang Xiaolong slapped the little cow’s head and reprimanded, “I don’t think you’re feeling sad.”

“What else can I feel other than sadness?!”

“I think you feel like getting beaten up!” Huang Xiaolong snarled.

Once again, pleasant laughter filled the air.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to ask about their experiences while he was away, a summoning signal flew towards him. When he opened it, he realized that his master, Zhao Lei had sent it. There wasn’t anything important written in it, but it indicated for him to report to the cultivation palace at once.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little helpless as well and he could only apologize to the four ladies, “Master has summoned me...”

Fang Xuanxuan stuttered, “Xiaolong, about the Brightness Emperor Palace... you have to be careful when Ancestor Zhou Chen brings it up.”

“That’s right! Xiaolong, it seems as though Ancestor Zhou Chen wants you to hand over Xiang Xun before accepting the Brightness Emperor Palace’s punishment!” Yao Chi added, “Why don’t...”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, “There is nothing to worry about. Please relax.” He was clear as to what Yao Chi wanted to say.

He quickly sent them to the Dragon Tiger Hall to wait for his return. Riding the little cow once again, he headed towards Zhao Lei’s place.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s back, Li Lu tightened her grip on Yao Chi’s hand. She swore “Since Xiaolong said that it’s fine, everything will be fine.”

She knew Huang Xiaolong since they were young and she understood him better than the others.

Yao Chi slowly nodded her head.

When Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the horizon, the four ladies returned to wait for him.

In the distance, Sun Shihai stared at the ladies as they flew away. His eyes were cold and he thought about how his Celestial Blood Ape Physique would be breaking through to the sixth layer soon.

Not only was his Celestial Blood Ape Physique going to break into the sixth layer, he had even managed to awaken a different type of concealed energy in his body!

The strength he felt hidden in his body was so strong that he didn’t dare to believe it existed.

“There are only four more months to the selections.” Sun Shihai muttered to himself. An icy light shot out of his eyes and he swore, “Huang Xiaolong, I have been waiting too long for this day to come...”

The scene where they chose their masters appeared fresh in his mind.

Even though it had been a long time ago, he could never forget about it! It tortured him at every waking moment and he couldn't wait to ruthlessly crush Huang Xiaolong beneath his feet! He wanted to play Huang Xiaolong to death!

Clenching his fists tightly together, he ground his fingers deeper into his flesh, as though he was crushing Huang Xiaolong in his palm.

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As Huang Xiaolong made his way to Zhao Lei's place, a group of disciples appeared before him.

Looking at them, he knew that they were there for him. After all, they were from the Enforcement Hall.

When they arrived before him, they stopped and surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

"Martial Uncle Huang, we received Ancestor Zhou Chen's order to bring you to him. He has something he needs to talk to you about." The way they spoke to Huang Xiaolong was somewhat polite.

Huang Xiaolong's face didn't change and he replied, "Go back and tell him I am currently visiting my master. After I meet with my master, I will look for him."

All of the disciples from the Enforcement Hall frowned.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you think that you can defy an elder's order just because you have a King of Supreme Godhead?!" one of the disciples from the Enforcement Hall yelled. "You had better follow us to meet Ancestor Zhou Chen right now! You can go meet Chief of Hall Masters Zhao after that!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with all of them and he forced his way forward.

The expressions on the faces of the disciples from the Enforcement Hall changed.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you!" Just as one of the disciples was about to make a move, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel swiped out with their tail. The moment they struck him, he was sent flying.

He only crawled up when Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, and the Chaos Black Camel had disappeared in the distance. His expression was one of extreme shock.

In a short while, Huang Xiaolong saw Zhao Lei's palace and there was a lone person standing in the wide space before the massive palace. It was his senior, Chen Hao. When he saw Huang Xiaolong, a look of joy flashed past his face and he quickly greeted, "Junior brother!"

A smile revealed itself on Huang Xiaolong's face and he returned the greeting, "Senior brother."

"You brat! You grew more handsome after going out!" Chen Hao patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder and laughed.

Huang Xiaolong snickered in a low voice in response.

"Let's head in. Master is waiting for you." Chen Hao didn't drag the conversation on any further and he brought Huang Xiaolong towards Zhao Lei's palace.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at Zhao Lei's palace, Zhou Chen received the report from the disciples of the Enforcement Hall. After blanking out for a moment, he slammed his hand into his table, turning it into dust. He said to Li Shan and Chen Yirong who were beside him, "Look at that! Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! Even I, an Ancestor of the palace, am not able to greet him when he comes back!"

[Chapter 1567: Who Knows if It's Real?](#)

Li Shan and Cheng Yirong frowned when they saw the raging Zhou Chen. If it was really as he said, Huang Xiaolong was going overboard.

No matter how talented he was, Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace. As an elder of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Zhou Chen had all the rights in the world to order Huang Xiaolong for a meeting. Instead of agreeing, Huang Xiaolong had even injured the disciples he sent over!

Even though Huang Xiaolong wasn't the one who had made the move and Xiang Xun had done the dirty job for him, there was no difference.

Zhou Chen's rage smoldered in his heart and he said coldly, "The disciple of the disciplinary hall went to invite Huang Xiaolong on my order but he was injured by Huang Xiaolong's demonic beast instead! It seems like the elders from the Brightness Emperor Palace are telling the truth! Huang Xiaolong definitely ordered them to rob the low-grade chaos spiritual veins from them!"

Li Shan shook his head, "We haven't got to the bottom of the matter and we cannot pin the crime on Huang Xiaolong's head."

He knew that his disciple, Peng Xiao, was extremely close to Huang Xiaolong and he wasn't going to go against him for no reason.

Chen Yirong asked all of a sudden, "Where is Huang Xiaolong now?"

Zhou Chen sneered, "According to the disciple I sent out, he went to look for Zhao Lei. As for whether or not he actually went there, no one knows."

"Let's invite the Fortune Emperor Fan Gan to head over to Zhao Lei's place together. Once we're there, we can question Huang Xiaolong about the validity of the Brightness Summoning Signal." Li Shan muttered.

Chen Yirong didn't hesitate to nod his head. "That sounds like a good plan."

Zhou Chen's face turned a shade darker. "Nonsense! Why will the three of us elders bring the Fortune Emperor along to look for him? What rights does he have?! He's just a mere disciple of our Fortune Emperor Palace!"

Indeed. For three elders and the Fortune Emperor himself to personally look for Huang Xiaolong was a little too unbecoming of their status. If word were to get out, they would turn into a joke!

However, Li Shan shook his head. "Even though he is a disciple of our Fortune Emperor Palace, he isn't an ordinary disciple. I heard that he was received by the president of the Silver Fox Commerce the last time he arrived at Heaven World's Heavens Avenue. Even with our identity as elders of the Fortune Emperor Palace, the president of the Silver Fox Commerce wouldn't bother entertaining us. As such, we need to look at this problem from a different angle!"

Zhou Chen argued, "That's just a rumor! It doesn't have to be real. Do you really think that the president of the Silver Fox Commerce will bother meeting that brat? It's definitely fake! Even if the president were to make an appearance, it would be because his daughter, Bei Xiaomei, begged him to." A sneer appeared on his face as he continued, "This guy has some pretty good luck... There are so many girls around him and he even managed to gain the admiration of the Young Miss of the Silver Fox Commerce."

All of a sudden, a figure shot towards them. When his shadow arrived before the main hall, his appearance was revealed. Fang Gan slowly made his way inside.

Looking at the three of them in heated discussion, he became curious as to what was going on.

Li Shan quickly went through their entire conversation with Fang Gan.

"Alright. Since Xiaolong is at Zhao Lei's place, we shall look for him. We should clear up the problem with the Brightness Emperor Palace right now."

Li Shan and Chen Yirong quickly nodded their heads.

Seeing as Fang Gan had already made the decision, Zhou Chen knew that he wouldn't be able to cause any more trouble. He could only nod his head in affirmation.

As such, the four of them flew out of the main hall and headed towards Zhao Lei's palace.

As the four of them were making their way there, another scene was playing out over at Zhao Lei's palace. Under Chen Hao's escort, Huang Xiaolong quickly arrived before Zhao Lei. He quickly bowed to pay his respects.

Zhao Lei didn't bother about the issue with the Brightness Emperor Palace and he merely laughed and chatted with Huang Xiaolong about his experiences in the past ten years. He was like a mother hen who chirped non-stop.

Chen Hao looked at Huang Xiaolong who was growing more and more uncomfortable by the second and a trace of delight appeared in his heart.

After a short chat, Zhao Lei finally cleared his throat and asked, "There are only four months left until the selections. Now that you're back, you can observe the selection process."

Is he asking me to be a spectator?

Huang Xiaolong was shocked for a second but he quickly snapped back to his senses. It seemed as though his master wasn't confident in his abilities...

"Master, now that I'm back, I'm definitely going to join the selections."

It was Zhao Lei's turn to feel shocked. Chen Hao stared at Huang Xiaolong with his mouth agape.

In the next instant, Zhao Lei broke into laughter. "I know that you experienced a leap in cultivation during your adventures, but the selections aren't as simple as you think it is. Are you in the late-Second Order God King Realm now? Out of the more than three thousand disciples taking part in the selection this time, there are at least 1200 of them with combat strength at the Sixth Order God King Realm!"

“Even someone at the mid-Sixth Order God King realm would find it difficult to pass the selections!” Zhao Lei continued, “I know that you really wanted to take part in the selections, but things won’t always go your way. Since you have a King of Supreme Godhead, your prestige will take a hit the moment you suffer a defeat during the selections.”

Is Master Zhao Lei asking me to forfeit the chance to take part?

A bitter smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Late-Second Order God King Realm?

Well, Master can’t be blamed for thinking this way...

After all, even if he had a King of Supreme Godhead, it would be a spectacular feat to break through into the late-Second Order God King Realm in several tens of years from the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to explain himself, Zhao Lei asked, “What’s going on with the Brightness Emperor Palace? Their elder said that you ordered your demonic beasts to rob their low-grade demonic chaos spiritual vein. Did that happen?”

Huang Xiaolong could only change the topic. “Xiang Xun and the others made a move to injure Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang. However...” Before Huang Xiaolong could finish his sentence, a cold laugh echoed through the air, “All of you heard it for yourselves. I said that the Brightness Emperor Palace wouldn’t smear the name of our disciples for no reason. Right now, he admitted that his demonic beasts attacked Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang. Moreover, he snatched their low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins.”

The void broke apart and the party of four appeared before Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Lei.

“Fortune Emperor!”

Seeing that Fang Gan was present, Zhao Lei quickly got to his feet. He greeted the Sect Master respectfully.

Fang Gan received the greeting and he turned to ask Huang Xiaolong, “Did you speak the truth?”

“All of us heard it! He admitted to the crime of injuring the elders of the Brightness Emperor Palace! What more do we need?” Zhou Chen quickly pressed Huang Xiaolong for an answer.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Zhou Chen in the eye and said indifferently, “I did allow Xiang Xun to injure Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang. However, which part of my sentence stated that I snatched their low-grade chaos spiritual veins?”

A cold light flashed through Zhou Chen’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Zhou Chen and he turned to speak to the other elders and the Fortune Emperor, “That day, Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the members of the Brightness Emperor Palace were looking for low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins in the Heaven Eye Mountain Range and they found nothing. They saw me in the vicinity and ordered me to hand over the chaos spiritual veins I ‘found’. They even wanted to search my spatial ring.”

When they heard Huang Xiaolong's recount, a clearer image formed in their mind.

"What happened next?" Chen Yirong asked.

"They wanted me to hand over the low-grade chaos spiritual veins that I had obtained from the Fiend God Emperor Palace!"

Zhao Lei no longer controlled his anger and Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, all erupted in anger.

However, Zhou Chen sneered coldly at the side. "Humph. That's what you say. Who knows if it's real?"

[Chapter 1568: Setting up Chaos Barriers](#)

Huang Xiaolong ignored Zhou Chen's accusation and he continued to explain, "They wanted me to hand over the low-grade chaos spiritual veins that I had won from the Fiend God Emperor Palace. I declined and they tried using force to achieve their goals. I had no choice but to order Xiang Xun to make a move."

"So that was what happened!" Zhao Lei furiously said, "How dare those damnable elders from the Brightness Emperor Palace bully my disciple! The next time I see Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang, I swear that I will chop off their lower half!"

Chen Hao who was sitting at the side started sweating the moment he heard that.

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly as he didn't expect his Master to swear in front of everybody. However, he felt a trace of warmth in his heart. He knew that the care his Master had for him came from the bottom of his heart.

Fang Gan was also enraged, "Not only was Tian Ziyi the one who wanted to steal Xiaolong's low-grade chaos spiritual veins, he even made up a story to frame Xiaolong when he failed to do so! What is this nonsense?!"

Li Shan added, "The Brightness Emperor Palace is too much of a bully! Even though they might be the second ranked emperor palace, it doesn't mean that they can do whatever they want!"

Chen Yirong spoke up to support Huang Xiaolong as well.

"Huang Xiaolong, how do you prove that you spoke the truth? What if you're the one making up a story to lie to us?!" Zhuo Chen questioned, "You probably already planned what to say after returning to our Fortune Emperor Palace. I admit that it is well crafted... your version of the story makes you sound like the victim instead..."

Zhao Lei's face turned cold.

Huang Xiaolong had expected Zhou Chen to pursue this matter till the end, so he continued, "Fortune Emperor, Master, this is the image recording stone that I used to record the incident."

He then handed over a spiritual stone to Fang Gan.

Once Fang Gan circulated his godforce, the image recording stone immediately burst into rays of light and reflected the scene on top of the Heaven Eye Mountain Range when Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang confronted him. It showed the whole incident from that day, from how Tian Ziyi and Bai Yunxiang had

accused Huang Xiaolong of finding the low-grade demonic chaos spiritual veins to when they demanded Huang Xiaolong to hand over his spirit ring for inspection. They even had their designs on the low-grade chaos spiritual veins Huang Xiaolong had obtained from the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

Zhou Chen's face started to turn unsightly.

However, he was furious in his heart. If Huang Xiaolong had this image recording stone as proof, why did he purposely take it after everyone accused him of the crime? He is definitely trying to embarrass me in front of everyone!

After watching the entire scene play out, Zhao Lei impolitely asked, "Elder Zhou Chen, is this enough proof that everything my disciple has said is true?"

Zhou Chen's face changed and he immediately smiled, "Of course! Everything I said in the past was out of concern for your disciple! After all this matter is related to the Brightness Emperor Palace and we have to be careful about it."

Zhao Lei snorted and didn't bother replying.

Fang Gan smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "Now that we know the truth of the matter, Xiaolong, you must have felt wronged about this whole incident. You won't blame Uncle Fang for asking you to rush back to clarify this matter right?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "I understand that Uncle Fang did it out of concern for me." He paused before continuing, "Regarding this matter, I don't feel wronged at all. In fact, I think that they suffered quite a bit that day..."

Thinking back to the scene when Tian Ziyi, Bai Yunxiang, and the rest of them had their godforce sealed as they rolled down the Heaven Eye Mountain Range, everyone burst into laughter.

Zhao Lei grinned and said, "If it was me, I would have stripped them before throwing them off!"

Another round of laughter filled the room.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and a few others then left a few words of encouragement before leaving. Other than Zhou Chen who had a solemn expression on his face, the rest of them all had faces full of smiles when they left.

Zhao Lei looked at Zhou Chen's back and sneered, "This old bastard."

He then turned around and told Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, let's have a few good drinks today."

Huang Xiaolong smiled in response, "This time, I brought back some good alcohol from the Floating Twilight Land for Master."

Zhao Lei's eyes sparked, "What's there to drink?!"

Huang Xiaolong then took out the dragon rain wine that he had obtained from the barbarian space.

The second Zhao Lei opened the cap, the fragrance of alcohol filled the room.

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One day later.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly as he finally left Zhao Lei's palace. If he had not mentioned the fact that Yao Chi and Li Lu were waiting for him at Dragon Tiger Palace, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to leave.

After leaving his Master's palace, Huang Xiaolong rode the little cow and returned to the Dragon Tiger Palace. Thinking about how Yao Chi was waiting for him back there, a fire started to burn in his heart. The urge to return grew stronger with every passing moment.

"Kiddo Huang, tonight you better prepare a few chaos restrictions." The little cow suddenly piped up.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Why would I need to prepare a few chaos restrictions when I get back?

For a moment, he was confused.

The little cow rolled her eyes and said, "The previous time you did it, Yao Chi's loud cries filled the entire palace! Even this old woman felt her heart fluttering..."

Huang Xiaolong's face started to redden and black lines appeared on his forehead.

Meanwhile, Xiang Xun and the Chaos Black Camel pretended to be deaf and mute as they raised their heads to look at the beautiful sky above them.

When they finally arrived at the Dragon Tiger Palace, Huang Xiaolong hastily set up several chaos restrictions before doing his deed. Even though Yao Chi's cries weren't as exaggerated as the little cow said, it was still pretty loud.

After the restrictions were set, Huang Xiaolong no longer held himself back. The two of them soared through the skies as their bodies intertwined. They started rising up into the air as they carried out their intense 'exercise'.

Doing it in the air wasn't something mere mortals could learn. However, it was easily achieved by Huang Xiaolong.

A couple of days later, Huang Xiaolong finally left Yao Chi's room.

When he arrived at his courtyard, the little cow gave him a thumbs up. There was a smug smirk sitting on her face when she looked at him.

For the next three months, Huang Xiaolong chatted with Li Lu and Yao Chi in the Dragon Tiger Palace. When Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao came over, the conversation became more lively.

These days of peace were the envy of others.

Three months passed quickly and Huang Xiaolong left the Dragon Tiger Palace and headed towards the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

Even though there was still a month before the selection, it was the first day of registrations. The Hall of Supreme Harmony was where he had taken the registration examination in the past.

This time round, Huang Xiaolong didn't bring Li Lu or Yao Chi. Instead, he was planning to sign up alone.

When he arrived at Hall of Supreme Harmony, the entire hall was bustling with noise and excitement. Other than some disciples who were there to sign up, there were some handing out missions. There were at least a few thousand disciples here.

"Senior Huang!"

"It's Senior Huang!"

When they noticed Huang Xiaolong in the Hall of Supreme Harmony, many of the disciples became restless and quite a number of them greeted him politely. As he rarely appeared in the Hall of Supreme Harmony, he caused an uproar the moment he entered..

Under the gaze of the many disciples, Huang Xiaolong walked in the direction of the registration counter for the selections.

There was already a line at the counter. When they saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards the registration counter, everyone was shocked.

[Chapter 1569: Sun Shihai Signs Up](#)

"Is Senior Huang planning to participate in the selections?"

"That's impossible! Why would he sign up for it? Those disciples who signed up were all at least in the Fourth Order God King Realm!"

"If Senior Huang isn't planning on signing up, why would he go there in the first place?"

Everyone gasped.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the strange looks from the people around him and he made his way to the registration counter.

Those who were in the queue stepped aside and greeted Huang Xiaolong. All of them had a single question in their heart. Is Huang Xiaolong really planning on signing up for the selections?!

The person who was in charge of the registration was still Elder Bai.

Looking at Elder Bai's big ears and tiny eyes, a sense of familiarity washed over Huang Xiaolong. Back when he came to the Fortune Emperor Palace for the first time, Elder Bai was the one who tested his bone age. At that time, he even wanted to accept Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple.

When Elder Bai saw Huang Xiaolong coming over, he stood up in surprise and smiled, "It looks like Martial Brother Huang is here!"

Many of the disciples stared at Elder Bai with their mouths agape. One had to know that Elder Bai was a well known eccentric. No one had ever seen him smile.

However, after considering Huang Xiaolong's identity and talent, they felt that it was nothing out of the ordinary for Elder Bai to be acting all respectful.

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face and he returned the greeting, "Senior brother Bai."

“Junior brother Huang, why are you here?” Elder Bai got straight to the point and asked with a trace of suspicion in his voice.

“I want to sign up for the selections.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t like beating about the bush and he got straight to the point.

Even though Elder Bai and the disciples in the hall expected him to sign up, hearing it for themselves gave them quite a shock.

“Junior brother Huang, are you sure you want to participate in the selections?” Elder Bai couldn’t help but ask again. He quickly tried to explain himself as he was afraid Huang Xiaolong would misunderstand him, “I don’t mean to be disrespectful. However, I feel that it is a little strange...”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t bothered by it and he clarified, “I know that you don’t mean any disrespect. However, I am really here to sign up for the selections.” He paused for a short while before saying, “I’m not kidding.”

Soft laughter filled the hall.

Elder Bai stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong for a moment before breaking out in chuckles. “Alright! Since Junior Brother is serious about it, I shall begin the test.”

Even though he knew that Huang Xiaolong would definitely qualify, he still had to test him. After all, he couldn’t show his bias in front of so many people.

In the next moment, he tested Huang Xiaolong’s bone age once again.

The test was very simple. After shining the jade mirror stone on him, his bone age would be displayed.

Similar to the previous time Huang Xiaolong was tested, the display showed, “Unknown bone age, under one thousand years!”

When they saw that Huang Xiaolong’s bone age was still under a thousand years, all of them were stunned silly.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Fortune Emperor Palace for quite some time now. Everyone thought that his bone age would be at least a thousand years but he proved them wrong once again.

After the bone age test came the test of strength.

The test for combat strength was similar to the bone age test. All he had to do was to unleash his godforce into the jade mirror stone. Intentionally holding back, Huang Xiaolong transferred godforce at the level of a mid-Second Order God King.

The jade mirror stone shimmered and a row of words appeared on it. “Realm, mid-Second Order God King Realm. Combat power, mid-Fifth Order God King Realm?”

The surrounding disciples were astonished and clamor broke out in the hall.

“Mid-Second Order God King Realm?! Didn’t Senior Brother Huang enter Fortune Emperor Palace twenty to thirty years ago?! He was only at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm when he entered the palace! His cultivation speed is too terrifying!”

“You think Senior Brother Huang is like you? Don’t forget that he has a King of Supreme Godhead!”

“Even though his cultivation speed is shocking, all of you are missing the main point! Look at his combat strength! Despite being only in the mid-Second Order God King Realm, his combat power is actually at the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm! That is unheard of combat prowess!”

All the disciples broke out into fervent discussions.

Even Elder Bai was unable to hide the shock in his heart. Even though the jade mirror stone was right before him, he didn’t dare to believe the row of words on it. It was simply too ridiculous! Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed and his combat power were too terrifying!

“Elder Bai, since my test results are out, can I sign up for the selections now?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Elder Bai snapped back to his senses and nodded his head, “Yes, yes!”

Huang Xiaolong felt a little uncomfortable under Elder Bai’s burning gaze but he was already used to it. As such, he didn’t feel too affected.

Elder Bai then entered Huang Xiaolong’s information into the token for the selections and passed it to him.

In a month, Huang Xiaolong would be able to participate in the selections as long as he had the token in his possession.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the token in his hand and heaved a sigh of relief. Since he had already signed up, all he had to do was to wait for a month.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave with his token, a female voice lazily sounded out behind him, “You’re worthy of your King of Supreme Godhead. Not only have you broken through to the God King Realm, you have even reached the mid-Second Order God King Realm.”

Elder Bai and the surrounding disciples turned to look at the source of the voice.

Huang Xiaolong frowned when he heard her voice. The voice belonged to the hall master of the Snow Moon Hall, Yan Ying. In the records, she was Zhou Chen’s disciple. However, she was actually his old lover!

Huang Xiaolong turned around and her figure appeared before him. Yan Ying was walking towards him while swaying her curvy waist. Looking at her soft and supple skin, all of them felt that they would be able to wrap her waist in their palm without any difficulty. Her appearance was the same as the last time he saw her. She dressed skimpily and seemed to be trying her best to tempt him.

Behind her were quite a number of Snow Moon Hall’s disciples. That wasn’t the main point. Instead, everyone’s eyes were focused on Sun Shihai who was walking beside Yan Ying.

Sun Shihai and Yan Ying walked side by side, giving off an imposing aura. From Sun Shihai's demeanor, one could no longer see the depression he had after losing to Wang Yongsen during the apprenticeship ceremony. Instead, he looked to be in high spirits and he seemed to be exuding a domineering aura.

Sun Shihai acted as if he was a general returning from victory as he walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Every step he took seemed heavy and he glared at Huang Xiaolong with a gaze of provocation and hatred.

"Hall Master Yan!"

"Martial Uncle Sun!"

Elder Bai and the surrounding disciples greeted Yan Ying and Sun Shihai one after another.

When the two of them finally arrived before Huang Xiaolong, Yan Ying covered her mouth with her hands and giggled, "Little brother Xiaolong, it is quite unexpected for you to sign up for the selections this time! However, your growth surprises me more. Congratulations to little brother Xiaolong on breaking through to the God King Realm."

Little brother Xiaolong?

From the way she spoke, everyone would have thought that they were lovers.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with her and ended the conversation. "Thank you."

"Combat strength at the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm? It's too bad that it's far from enough to pass the selections." Sun Shihai sneered.

A strong smell of gunpowder saturated in the air and all the disciples stood at the side silently.

Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave as he was too lazy to bother arguing with Sun Shihai. It was too bad Sun Shihai wasn't going to let things rest as he raised his arms to block Huang Xiaolong's way. He looked at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I am here to sign up for the selections as well. Aren't you curious about my increase in strength?!" Even a fool could tell that he was extremely confident in himself.

[Chapter 1570: When The Time Comes, Don't Show Any Mercy](#)

As soon as the words left Sun Shihai's lips, the entire hall fell into silence.

He was simply provoking Huang Xiaolong in his face!

The gaze of the surrounding disciples landed on Huang Xiaolong as they wondered how he would react to this open insult.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Sun Shihai's arrogant expression, and said with indifference, "I'm not interested."

Not interested!

As though a bomb exploded in their mind, all the disciples around them stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong.

Without skipping a beat, Huang Xiaolong started to walk out of the hall.

Sun Shihai wasn't able to control his anger from being dismissed and taunted, "Huang Xiaolong, why are you in such a hurry to leave? Are you afraid to see the results of my test? Are you too much of a scardy-cat to find out that I have a higher cultivation and combat power than you? Are you too cowardly to face the facts?"

Huang Xiaolong frowned and stopped.

At this moment, the hall master of the Snow Moon Hall, Yan Ying, smiled, "Little brother Xiaolong, even if you want to rush back and cultivate, surely you have some time to spare, right? Since we're already here, why not stay for a little longer to look at my junior brother's test result? Isn't there a saying that goes, 'know yourself, know your enemy'? Anyway, you have nothing to lose by taking a look..."

Looking at the smile on Yan Ying's face, an urge to slap her till her face swelled like a pig's head appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Is big sister Ying free later?" Huang Xiaolong said as a brilliant smile appeared on his face.

Everybody present felt their jaw drop when they heard how he addressed her.

Big sister?

When they thought about how Yan Ying addressed Huang Xiaolong as 'little brother Huang', they felt that it was reasonable for him to do the same.

"Little brother Xiaolong, is there anything you need?" Yan Ying smiled.

Huang Xiaolong stared directly at her chest and smirked, "If you are free later, you can come visit my Dragon Tiger Palace."

Visit my Dragon Tiger Palace!

When they heard his suggestive tone, everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a strange gaze. Despite her charm, everyone knew of her 'secret' relationship with Elder Zhou Chen and none of them dared to approach her. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong dared to tease her in public!

Was he trying to turn Elder Zhou Chen into a cuckold?

Even Sun Shihai's face turned unsightly.

Yan Ying's face twitched even though she knew that Huang Xiaolong had done it intentionally. Looking at Huang Xiaolong's handsome face, a weird feeling appeared in her heart.

"Many thanks for the invitation to your Dragon Tiger Palace, however, I still need to make a trip to look for my master." Yan Ying smilingly said.

"In that case, it's a real pity. I was originally planning on discussing some of the ancient secret arts I obtained in the Floating Twilight Land with you."

A strange expression appeared on the faces of the disciples surrounding them.

Ancient secret art?!

Was he referring to the Yin Yang Dual Cultivation?!

Some of the disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong with a sense of admiration. They felt that out of everyone in the Fortune Emperor Palace, he was the only fearless soul who dared to tease the hall master of the Snow Moon Hall. If any other disciple tried to follow in Huang Xiaolong's footsteps, their skin would be peeled off by Elder Zhou Chen for sure. It didn't matter if they had one or a hundred layers of skin, Elder Zhou Chen would definitely peel it off one by one

Yan Ying's face flushed red from embarrassment and any sane man would be tempted by her charm. Instead of replying to Huang Xiaolong, she merely smiled.

"Elder Bai, please start the test." Sun Shihai broke the awkward atmosphere in the hall.

In the next second, everyone fixed their gazes on Sun Shihai.

Seeing that the test was about to start, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay. He didn't want people to think that he was afraid of Sun Shihai and was running away like a cowardly turtle.

Like Huang Xiaolong, Sun Shihai took the bone age test. However, that was the end of the similarity. His bones were over ten thousand years old but no one felt that anything was wrong. After all, everyone knew about his test result when he joined the Fortune Emperor palace.

Next came the test of combat power.

Sun Shihai raised his hand with a swift motion and poured his godforce into the jade mirror stone. The stone exploded with intense rays of light and after it started to dim, everyone caught sight of the blood red glow surrounding it.

When the glow started to die down, a row of words appeared on the surface of the stone. "Realm, peak of the late-Fifth Order God King Realm, Combat power, late-Sixth Order God King Realm!"

Everyone stared at the stone in shock as though they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Oh my god! Senior Brother Shihai broke through to the peak late-Fifth Order God King Realm! His cultivation speed is too terrifying!"

"Back when Senior Brother Shihai entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, wasn't he only at the early-Second Order God King Realm? In a mere span of ten years, he managed to reach the peak of late-Fifth Order God King Realm! His cultivation speed is simply too shocking!"

"Martial Uncle Shihai is worthy of his title as a supreme genius! With his combat strength, he will definitely be able to pass through the upcoming selections!"

Their fervent discussion exceeded the scope of that when Huang Xiaolong's results were announced.

When the praises flooded into his ears, a contented expression appeared on Sun Shihai's face. He folded his hands before him and smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I haven't had the chance to exchange pointers with you. I hope that we will meet each other during the selections."

An indifferent expression hung on Huang Xiaolong's face, "We most definitely will."

Sun Shihai smirked, "From what I see, your strength is too lacking. You don't have to worry. If we really meet during the selections, I will only use half of my strength."

Half of his strength?

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart. When the time comes, let's see if you can still maintain the smile on your face.

Ignoring Sun Shihai, Huang Xiaolong turned around and left.

This time, Sun Shihai did not bother stopping Huang Xiaolong.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, both Sun Shihai and Yan Ying started making their way towards Zhou Chen's cultivation palace.

Once the two of them reached Zhou Chen's cultivation palace, he had long received the news about how Huang Xiaolong had teased Yan Ying in the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

When Zhou Chen heard the news, he couldn't believe his ears. His body started to tremble and rage filled his entire being. His killing intent soared and qi shot out like knives from his body, destroying everything in the hall.

Cracks in space started appearing around him.

"Huang, Xiao, Long!!! Do you really think I won't be able to kill you because Fang Gan and Zhao Lei are supporting you?!" Zhou Chen gnashed his teeth in anger.

Everybody had their reverse scale, and his was Yan Ying!

A moment later, Sun Shihai and Yan Ying arrived and were startled at the state the hall was in.

"Master." The two of them walked forward and greeted him.

After greeting the both of them, Zhou Chen spoke to Sun Shihai, "Haven't you always been wanting to spar with Huang Xiaolong? I will definitely give you a chance to do so in the selections."

Sun Shihai was overjoyed at the chance. "Thank you master."

Zhou Chen warned, "There is only one thing you have to do. Show no mercy and destroy him with all you got! Do you understand?!"

"Master, please rest assured, I will definitely make him suffer! He will no longer be the mighty disciple he once was!" Sun Shihai swore resolutely.

Zhou Chen nodded his head in satisfaction and continued, "Alright, you can head back. I have some important matters to discuss with your senior sister."

Important matters he needed to discuss with her?!

Sun Shihai bowed respectfully and left.