

INVINCIBLE 1571

[Chapter 1571: Shouldn't Lose Too Badly, Right?](#)

After Sun Shihai left, Zhou Chen pointed to the seat in front of him and impatiently called out to Yan Ying, "Come over!"

Yan Ying threw him a flirtatious look and said, "Didn't you throw me aside a few days ago after working me to death? Anyway, how do you plan on dealing with Huang Xiaolong?"

Zhou Chen snorted, "Deal with him? He's merely in the God King Realm. Originally, I was planning to let him live for a little longer, but he can't blame me for my actions now! Let's not talk about him, instead, let me deal with you first!"

He then pulled Yan Ying into his embrace.

Following which, spring filled the hall.

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Huang Xiaolong returned to his Dragon Tiger Palace after he left the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

On his way back, news of what had happened inside the Hall of Supreme Harmony spread like wildfire, and even Fang Gan and Zhao Lei learned of the incident. When they heard the news, everyone reacted differently.

Some were shocked at the frightening growth of Huang Xiaolong's combat power, whilst others were frightened at Sun Shihai's rapid advancement.

Discussions broke out everywhere.

When Zhao Lei received news, he was at Fang Gan's palace discussing matters about the selections one month away. Hence, they received the news at the same time.

The two of them were stunned when they heard Huang Xiaolong's antics and they stared at each other in disbelief.

"This brat! In the end, he still went over to register." Zhao Lei smiled, "Mid-Second Order God King Realm? That's pretty close to what I guessed, but it is surprising to see that his combat power is at the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm."

Fang Gan laughed, "Well, it's normal for young people to be competitive, but who would have thought that he would actually tease Yan Ying in public. Zhou Chen should be hopping mad right now."

Zhao Lei grinned, "He's indeed a cuckold now."

The two of them broke into laughter.

"Who would have thought that Sun Shihai would have reached the peak of the mid-Fifth Order God King Realm?! Isn't his increase in strength a bit too abnormal?" Zhao Lei frowned as he pondered.

Fang Gan fell deep into thought as well. "Something seems strange here. Could Zhou Chen have used some sort of secret art on Sun Shihai? Even though his cultivation base can rise quickly now, his foundation will definitely be affected..."

Zhao Lei shook his head, "That may not be so." He then smiled bitterly and continued, "However, during the selections, if Xiaolong encounters Sun Shihai, I'm afraid he will be in a lot of trouble. Sun Shihai will definitely not let him off easily."

Fang Gan helplessly said, "Once Xiaolong transforms into the primordial divine dragon, he shouldn't be defeated too badly right?" Fang Gan could already feel a headache coming.

As everyone talked about him, Huang Xiaolong passed his days as usual. He chatted with Li Lu and Yao Chi in his Dragon Tiger Palace without a care for the rumors flying around. In his free time, he would refine pills, research the Tianwu Array Records, or he would start refining dragon crystals, dragon pearls, and Fortune Divine Fruits.

His days passed comfortably and peacefully.

Deep into one of the nights, Li Lu and Huang Xiaolong sat on the roof of the palace as they stared at the stars shimmering in the night sky.

"Recently, there have been lots of disciples talking about you and Sun Shihai. The general consensus out there is that you will lose miserably if you meet Sun Shihai in the selections." Li Lu asked in a concerned tone.

"Then what do you think?" Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Li Lu was stunned as her beautiful eyes landed on Huang Xiaolong's handsome and confident face. A soft smile formed on her face as she looked at her feet. "You'll definitely be able to beat him..."

Huang Xiaolong held her small, smooth hands, and felt a soft warm current flowing into his own. "You're the one who knows me the best." A chuckle escaped his lips all of a sudden, "Don't worry, I definitely won't let my woman down."

Li Lu's face reddened as she retorted, "Who's your woman?!"

Huang Xiaolong held her hands tightly and smiled, "Of course it's you! Even my mother acknowledged you as her daughter-in-law!"

Li Lu felt a burst of sweetness in her heart. When she thought of Su Yan and the other members of the Huang Family, a melancholic light flashed through her eyes. "I wonder how Uncle and Auntie are doing in the lower planes?"

Huang Xiaolong sighed, "I wonder how my mother is doing..."

Xiao Fei, are you doing well in the lower planes?

Huang Xiaolong secretly wondered in his heart.

During his trip to the Floating Twilight Land, he had asked Jiang Hong if there were ways of bringing him back to the lower planes. However, Jiang Hong was helpless about this matter as well.

The lower planes were considered Mortal Worlds. Both Divine Worlds and Mortal Worlds had their rules and laws. Even an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm like Jiang Hong would be helpless in the face of the laws set by Heavens and Earth.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to return to the lower planes, there was only one way. It was just as the little cow had said, he had to look for the Ancient Chaos Formation.

After the selections, Huang Xiaolong was planning to make a trip to the headquarters of the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce. With their connections and resources, there might be a chance for them to locate the lower planes' envoy.

"What are you thinking about? Are you thinking about Xiao Fei, Uncle, and Auntie?" Li Lu gently asked when she saw that he was lost in thoughts. Huang Xiaolong nodded in response.

"Oh right, did Xuanxuan mention if her older brother will be back for the selections this time?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Li Lu was startled, and shook her head, "She doesn't know either. However, it's unlikely that he's coming back as there still isn't news about him."

Huang Xiaolong's mood dipped a little when he heard the news.

He had originally thought that Fang Xuanxuan's older brother would be back in time to join the selections. However, from the looks of it, he wouldn't be able to make it back in time.

It was a little strange as the Battle of the Heavenly Court was a major event...

Did he meet with some trouble when cultivating in the Hell Asura World?!

"Xuanxuan is actually very worried about her brother." Li Lu continued, "Even though her older brother is quite strong, the Hell Asura World is chaotic and dangerous. Even an Emperor would think twice before entering. I really don't understand why her brother chose that place!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart shook. "Perhaps her brother is cultivating a unique skill that requires him to enter the Hell Asura World."

Li Lu came to a realization, "That sounds reasonable!" She smiled and continued, "Didn't you head over to the Floating Twilight Land to temper yourself?! Sometimes, I really don't understand men's thought process..."

The two of them continued chatting, and before they knew it, the first rays of daylight broke through the darkness of night.

Twenty days passed in a flash and the day of the selections was upon them.

Huang Xiaolong was consolidating his knowledge on formations when he saw Sun Shihai flying towards him. Looking at the cocky expression on Sun Shihai's face, his face turned cold.

"Why are you here?" Huang Xiaolong's voice was flat.

Sun Shihai chuckled, "Why does junior brother Huang seem to not welcome me? Oh, that's right, tomorrow is the day of selection. After tomorrow, your Palace will belong to me." He sauntered into the

palace and nodded with every step he took. "Not bad, the spiritual qi here is a lot richer than that in my palace. I like it."

"Is that really what you think?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

[Chapter 1572: Ancestor Zhou Chen Arrives](#)

Sun Shihai said with a smile, "That's right, after the selections tomorrow, this palace will belong to me! You're going to have to leave immediately!"

Huang Xiaolong became even more puzzled, why would the palace be his after the selections?!

Sun Shihai saw the confusion on Huang Xiaolong's face and explained, "Do you still not understand? Let me explain it to you. Once I defeat you tomorrow, I will be able to prove myself! Your King of Supreme Godhead is nothing more than decoration and since this is the best palace in the Fortune Divine Kingdom with the exception of the Sect Chief and Elders' Palaces, only the most talented disciple deserves to live in it!"

"Once I defeat you, my master will raise this matter to the Fortune Emperor. No matter how biased the Sect Chief is towards you, he won't possibly be able to ignore my Master's decision!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed as he finally understood what was going on.

Upon seeing this, Sun Shihai asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"Are you sure there's nothing wrong with your brain?" Huang Xiaolong's smile didn't fade as he continued to question.

Sun Shihai was stunned, but fury overwhelmed him in the next moment. "Huang Xiaolong, don't think that I won't dare to cripple you just because the Sect Chief is looking out for you!"

"Sun Shihai, what are you trying to do?" A lovable voice echoed from the surrounding space.

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao appeared and they slowly flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

When Sun Shihai saw that the newcomers were Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao, he couldn't help but retract his previous arrogance. "It seems like Young Lady Xuanxuan is here. I was just chatting with Huang Xiaolong about some random matters."

Even though he was arrogant, he didn't dare to act out of line in front of Fang Xuanxuan. After all, she was Fang Gan's daughter.

"Are you done? If you are, you can take your leave." Peng Xiao chirped in.

Sun Shihai felt jealousy and anger boil in his heart when he saw that Peng Xiao was siding with Huang Xiaolong. However, he quickly suppressed the rage building up in his heart and said, "Huang Xiaolong, see you tomorrow in the arena. I won't bother holding myself back. I hope that you will be able to last at least five moves..."

After he finished speaking, he ignored the two women and flew straight into the air.

The two of them became slightly angry when they heard his cocky declaration.

Wasn't he implying that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong in five moves?

"What five moves is he talking about? Sun Shihai is really overestimating himself." Fang Xuanxuan looked at Sun Shihai's back and mocked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them and a bright smile appeared on his face, "I almost wanted to tell him that I can defeat him in one move."

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were stunned for a moment and they broke out laughing before long.

"It seems that you are even crazier than Sun Shihai..." Fang Xuanxuan teased.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders and replied, "To make lunatics fear you, you have to be crazier than them."

The two girls broke into laughter again.

Peng Xiao said, "In the future, I will use your method and see if it works."

"Why did the two of you come over anyway?" Huang Xiaolong no longer felt like speaking about Sun Shihai and he quickly changed the topic.

"We heard that you haven't been running around for the past few days and we decided to visit you since we have nothing else to do." Fang Xuanxuan tried to explain herself, but her heartbeat started to speed up when she spoke about visiting him.

Peng Xiao pouted and asked, "What's the problem? Are we not welcome here?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "It is my honor to host two beauties in my Palace. Of course I'll welcome you." He paused for a moment and gestured with his arm to welcome them, "May the two beauties come in and take a seat."

Fang Xuanxuan covered her mouth and giggled, "That's more like it."

The two of them then followed Huang Xiaolong into the palace.

When they found a seat, Peng Xiao asked, "What did Sun Shihai ask you?"

As he had no intentions to hide the truth, Huang Xiaolong repeated everything Sun Shihai had said. After hearing his side of the story, the two of them almost erupted with rage.

"Xiaolong, if you really meet Sun Shihai in the selections tomorrow, will you be alright?" Peng Xiao asked with a face full of concern.

They don't think I stand a chance against Sun Shihai...

"What do you mean by that? If I really meet him in the selections tomorrow, I'll beat him till his master can't recognize him!" Huang Xiaolong jested.

The two of them giggled immediately after the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips. Fang Xuanxuan chided, "How are you still in the mood to joke?!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "I'm not joking, I'm serious."

Peng Xiao rolled her eyes at Huang Xiaolong, "Okay, okay we know you are not kidding. Is that enough?"

Despite whatever she said, the expressions on their faces betrayed their real thoughts. They definitely didn't believe that he was serious about it.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a helpless expression. From the looks of it, other than Li Lu, no one else believed in him.

After an hour of bantering, Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao left. Huang Xiaolong didn't try to improve his cultivation. Instead, he took out the Netherworld King's Jade that belonged to the King of Hell.

After Huang Xiaolong had refined the third set of restrictions in the Netherworld King's Jade, he had formed a faint connection with the power of darkness in it. The power of darkness had always been slowly tempering his True Dragon Physique and his avatars.

Huang Xiaolong estimated that once he reached the Seventh Order God King Realm, he would be able to refine the fourth set of restrictions of the Netherworld King's Jade.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong also took out the Nine Yin Magic Mirror that he had obtained from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. Looking at the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, he shook his head. Despite his years of research, he wasn't able to find a way to refine it. It seemed that if he wanted to refine the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, he would have to listen to the little cow and find the Ancient Heavenly Court Treasure.

It seemed as though he would only be able to refine the Nine Yin Magic Mirror after obtaining the memories of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

When Huang Xiaolong placed the Netherworld King's Jade and Nine Yin Magic Mirror together, they started to emit a type of soft, yet chilly, light. As both objects belonged to the darkness, with the Netherworld King's Jade belonging to the King of Hell, and the Nine Yin Magic Mirror belonging to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, the two objects seemed to resonate with each other.

A moment later. Huang Xiaolong's summoning signal vibrated. He took it out and saw that Zhao Lei was summoning him. He had no choice but to keep the Netherworld King's Jade and the Nine Yin Magic Mirror away, as he left straight for Zhao Lei's palace.

Once he arrived, Zhao Lei immediately started nagging about everything he should be paying attention to during the selections. Huang Xiaolong couldn't do anything but listen obediently.

One day passed quickly.

Under the anticipation of countless disciples of the Fortune Emperor Palace, the sun gradually rose.

Huang Xiaolong followed behind his master and senior brother into the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

Just like any other competition, the selection was held in the main hall of the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

When they arrived at Hall of Supreme Harmony, many disciples, Elders, as well as Hall Masters were already present.

"Chief of Hall Masters!"

Once Huang Xiaolong and his master, Zhao Lei, arrived in the hall, everyone stood up to greet him.

Zhao Lei acknowledged the masses and made his way to the viewing platform. As for Huang Xiaolong, he joined the other participating disciples in the holding area.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the audience and noticed Li Lu and Yao Chi. A smile broke out on his face and he nodded at them.

“Ancestor Zhou Chen has arrived!” The arrival of Zhou Chen stirred everyone up once again.

[Chapter 1573: Too Disgraceful](#)

Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Lei glanced in his direction in unison.

They saw Zhou Chen treading towards them, in mid-air. He was wearing a green brocade and looked like he was in high spirits. However, a strange look developed on the faces of the disciples, elders, and hall masters when they noticed the green brocade on his body. Their gazes slowly turned to his head.

Thankfully, his head wasn't cloaked in green.

Sun Shihai, Yan Ying, and a group of disciples from the Snow Moon Hall followed behind him.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze rested on the well built young man that was following closely behind Yan Ying.

The young man who cut an imposing figure was known as Liu Yong. He was the disciple of Yan Ying and it was said that he was one of the strongest disciples in the selections. Moreover, he was at the Tenth Order God King Realm!

When Huang Xiaolong turned to catch a look at Zhou Chen and Sun Shihai, Zhou Chen, Sun Shihai, Liu Yong, and even the hall master of the Snow Moon Hall, Yan Ying, turned to look at him at the same time. It was as though they were sizing up the competition.

A cold light flashed across Zhou Chen's eyes the moment they landed on Huang Xiaolong.

The disciples of the Snow Moon Hall, including Liu Yong, had varied expressions on their faces. Sun Shihai had an air of conceit around him and Yan Ying smiled coquettishly.

Zhou Chen and Yan Ying quickly made their way to the main table and sat down.

Meanwhile, Sun Shihai and Liu Yong settled down in the waiting stand.

“Martial Uncle Sun! Senior brother Liu Yong!” Excitement broke out in the crowd as many of them rushed to give their greetings.

Sun Shihai and Liu Yong merely nodded their heads in acknowledgement.

“Martial Uncle Sun's power is extraordinary indeed! Allow us to offer your early congratulations on qualifying.” Some people in the crowd laughed heartily.

“With Martial Uncle Sun's combat prowess, it's impossible for you to lose! You will definitely rank in the top 100!”

“Only among the top hundred? I bet he's in the top thirty!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled when he heard how hard the disciples were trying to flatter Sun Shihai. They're not flattering him... They're just b*llshitting at this point.

Although Sun Shihai was at the peak of the late-Fifth Order God King Realm, his combat abilities put him on the same level as an expert in the late-Sixth Order God King Realm. Out of all the strong disciples taking part in the selections, none of them were weaker than Sun Shihai. He would at best be put in the top 1000. He wouldn't even be able to make it into the top 500s, much less the top 100.

On the main table, Zhao Lei nodded towards Zhou Chen and greeted, "Ancestor Zhou Chen."

Although he did not want to deal with Zhou Chen, Zhao Lei still had to show proper respect.

Zhou Chen chuckled, "Zhao Lei, my old brother, to tell you the truth, I have been envious of you ever since you managed to take such a good disciple under your wing."

Zhao Lei laughed and replied, "Thank you very much, I am but an ordinary Emperor. I am lucky enough to get a disciple with a King of Supreme Godhead..." Without pushing the topic, he turned to look at Zhou Chen's green brocade and said, "You look really good today."

Zhou Chen was stunned and his gaze shifted towards his brocade.

Does it really look that good?

"It's very green!"

When he heard Zhao Lei's comment, Zhou Chen's facial expression changed. He never thought so deeply into it. However, he regained his composure in the next instant and chuckled, "If you find my outfit nice, I'll ask my men to make a few sets for you!"

Zhao Lei laughed, "There's no need! I don't like the color green."

All the other Hall Masters, elders, and even the grand elders shifted their gaze away.

"The Sect Master, Ancestor Li Shan, and Ancestor Chen Yirong are here!"

One of the grand elders yelled out.

Zhao Lei and Zhou Chen stopped their conversation and turned to have a look at the newcomers.

When Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong arrived at the main table, Zhao Lei and Zhou Chen greeted, "Sect Chief."

Fang Gan nodded his head and laughed, "What were the two of you talking about?"

Zhao Lei replied, "I was just complimenting Ancestor Zhou Chen on his outfit, it's very green."

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong tried to force their laughter back and Fang Gan managed to change the topic after trying his hardest to hold back his laughter. "Have all the disciples arrived?"

"They should all be here." Zhao Lei replied and turned to Zhang Chen, "Zhang Chen, get them to look through the namelist. If everyone is here, let's begin."

Zhang Chen, the hall master of Hall of Supreme Harmony, respectfully followed Zhao Lei's order.

Before long, the name list was read out and the attendance was taken.

Even though there were ten minutes left to the start of the selections, everyone was present. After all, they were participating in the selections to qualify for the upcoming Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The rules and rewards were read out next.

The rules of the competition were simple. Since the Battle of the Heavenly Court carried out battles in a single elimination format, they would be doing the same in the selections. A participant's opponent would be decided by lot-drawing.

As for the rewards for the selections, they were bountiful.

All participants in the top 1000 places would be rewarded. Of course, the rewards were divided into several levels. The champion would be rewarded handsomely, followed by the top ten finalists. The top hundred, three hundred, and top thousand came after that.

The rewards doubled with each tier.

The rewards were likely to be spirit stones, spiritual pills, divine artifacts, or divine armors. Since Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in any of them, he really didn't care about the rewards.

This time, Huang Xiaolong set a small goal for himself. He only wanted to get into the top 1000 contestants as his only goal was to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

After Zhang Chen read out the rules and rewards, everyone went up to draw their lots.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed a lot and the number 'fifty-four' was written on it.

That meant that he had to head over to the fifty-fourth stage.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong discovered that his opponent was Chen Longshi of the Snow Moon Hall. He was at the peak of the late-Fifth Order God King Realm and was merely a hair's breadth away from reaching the Sixth Order God King Realm.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong and Chen Longshi, Zhao Lei furrowed his brows.

Standing behind Zhao Lei, Chen Hao saw Zhao Lei's expression and said, "Master, rest assured, although Chen Longshi is strong, it is still possible that junior brother will be able to clinch the victory."

Zhao Lei nodded, "I hope so." To be honest, he was not sure about Huang Xiaolong's chances of victory. Even though the jade mirror stone stated that he had the combat ability of a peak late-Fifth Order God King Realm expert, Chen Longshi wasn't weak either. He was comparable to a Sixth Order God King realm expert.

Chen Longshi grinned at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Martial Uncle Huang, this concerns the Battle of the Heavenly Court, so please don't blame me for being too rough on you."

Huang Xiaolong stared at Chen Longshi and retorted, "If you are really able to defeat me, please go ahead."

Back at the main table, Zhou Chen smiled at Yan Ying and said, "Who would have expected Huang Xiaolong to run into a disciple of the Snow Moon Hall in the first round! If an ordinary disciple from the Snow Moon Hall defeated an expert who possesses a King of Supreme Godhead, his reputation will go down the drain! Oh right, let's not forget his master..."

Zhou Chen didn't bother lowering his volume in an attempt to provoke Zhao Lei who was sitting nearby.

[Chapter 1574: Second Round](#)

A dark cloud of anger formed over Zhao Lei's face, but he remained silent.

After an awkward moment of silence, Fang Gan coughed lightly in an attempt to break the awkward atmosphere. All of a sudden, the disciples spectating the match broke out into fervent discussion.

Fang Gan turned to look at the source of the discussions and the sight that greeted him caused his jaws to drop. In the second arena, Sun Shihai was standing triumphantly, with a huge grin on his face, his opponent however, was sprawled on the ground.

"Martial Uncle Sun's strength is beyond comprehension! He took out Guo Zhong, a Sixth Order God King realm expert, with a single punch!"

"That punch probably only contained a thousandth of Martial Uncle Sun's power! Guo Zhong is really lucky! If Martial uncle Sun used all his strength, Guo Zhong would be drinking tea in the afterlife!"

"We won't even be able to see his body! He will probably disintegrate if Martial Uncle Sun used his full strength!"

Everyone broke out into heated discussion about the battle that just occurred.

"Martial Uncle Sun is unparalleled!"

The other disciples from the Snow Moon Hall cheered for his victory and praised him to the high heavens.

Zhou Chen, Yan Ying, and the Grand Elder from Snow Moon Hall beamed with pride.

"Shihai is acting too unbridled! He should have acted more politely and given Guo Zhong a chance to fight back! After all, we are all from the same sect..." Zhou Chen cackled with laughter as he tried to conceal his pride and conceit.

A frown formed on Zhao Lei's face.

They hadn't planned on Sun Shihai being this strong.

Zhou Chen turned to face Li Shan and Chen Yirong, "So what are your thoughts? What can we do about this?" He wanted to see if they had any other opinion on Sun Shihai's strength.

Since the start, Zhou Chen knew that Li Shan and Chen Yirong were speculating about Sun Shihai's strength. He knew that they were definitely surprised to see his disciple's sudden increase in strength.

When Li Shan heard what Zhou Chen had to say, he exclaimed in amazement, "Shihai's strength really exceeded our expectations!"

Chen Yirong interjected, "With Shihai's speed of cultivation, by the time the Battle of the Heavenly Court begins, it is very likely that he will be able to enter the top thousand!"

Zhou Chen gave a hearty laugh.

At that moment, Chen Longshi was battling it out with Huang Xiaolong in the fifty-fourth arena. No longer holding himself back, Chen Longshi launched himself at Huang Xiaolong, with godforce circulating in his palm.

A deafening boom resonated through the arena, as the palm attack struck its target.

It was an attack unique to the Fortune Emperor Palace, known as the Heavenly Thunder Palm One needed an innate thunder bone to be able to practice the technique, and the practitioner had to be surrounded by lightning during the training process. Only after tens of thousands of years of absorbing the lightning around him would he be able to achieve small completion in the technique.

"I believe that senior brother Chen's Heavenly Thunder Palm has surpassed the small completion stage... He might even have reached the grand completion phase of the technique!" A disciple exclaimed when he saw Chen Longshi's spectacular attack.

"Even if he is not at the grand completion stage, senior brother Chen is born with an innate thunder bone. He's able to cultivate a hundred times faster than ordinary people! His attack power when unleashing a lightning based move will be more than double than that of any other disciple!" Another disciple continued.

While the disciples from the Snow Moon Hall were still engaged in their discussions, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his finger and pointed at Chen Longshi who was rushing towards him.

The moment he pointed at Chen Longshi, all the energy in the hall seemed to gather at his fingertip. As brilliant rays of light scattered around the hall, many disciples were blinded for a moment.

If Jiang Hong was present, he would have cried out in amazement. He had defeated Mo Xiao in the past with a single finger. Right now, Huang Xiaolong's attack didn't merely look the same, but the theory behind his attack was completely similar to when Jiang Hong had made his move.

Chen Longshi saw a blinding ray of light flash by and a sharp pain erupted from his chest. He was sent flying backwards as though someone had slammed a sledgehammer in his chest.

When the light finally dissipated, everyone's gaze fell on Chen Longshi's body which was crumpled on the edge of the arena. Blood flowed from the gaping hole in his chest.

He was defeated!

He was defeated after a single point from Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone felt their jaws drop to the ground.

Chen Longshi from Snow Moon Hall had been defeated! What's worse, he was defeated by a single finger!

In the second arena, Sun Shihai, who had defeated his opponent with a punch, saw the scene that played out on the fifty-fourth arena. It wiped the smile off his face and a look of shock replaced it.

Chen Longshi, who was the peak of the late-Fifth Order God King Realm was one-shotted by Huang Xiaolong with a single finger! What in the world is Huang Xiaolong's combat power?! Was he comparable to a Sixth Order God King Realm expert?

Back on the main table, everyone stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Chen turned to look at Chen Longshi's bloodied body lying at the border of the arena and his smile stiffened. The result was completely out of his expectations.

Zhao Chen had wanted to arrange for Huang Xiaolong and Sun Shihai to face each other in the first round. However, Zhang Chen had personally drawn the lots and he couldn't find a chance to pull any tricks.

When he first realized that Huang Xiaolong was going up against Gong Longshi, he was secretly elated. He felt that Chen Longshi was definitely strong enough to deal with Huang Xiaolong without breaking a sweat. Although it was regrettable that Sun Shihai wasn't personally responsible for Huang Xiaolong's defeat, at least Huang Xiaolong would be out of the selections.

All of a sudden, hearty laughter left Zhao Lei's lips.

Zhao Lei rejoiced as he smacked the handle of his chair and cheered, "Great, great! He did extremely well! Good job!"

It felt so good!

It was a little too obvious that Zhao Lei was elated.

"I called it! This brat is definitely not at the Second Order God King Realm! We should scold him for hiding it from us!" Zhao Lei laughed arrogantly, "I didn't expect for the disciples of the Snow Moon Hall to be weak to such an extent..."

Zhou Chen's face flushed red with anger.

It couldn't be denied that Zhao Lei was right. Huang Xiaolong had only been admitted to the Fortune Emperor Palace for a short while. Yet, he was able to defeat Chen Longshi with a single finger. If Chen Longshi wasn't trash, what else could he be?

At the same time, Li Shan exclaimed, "Does that mean that Huang Xiaolong is as strong as a Sixth Order God King realm expert? Shouldn't he be an early-Fourth Order God King Realm cultivator?"

Early-Fourth Order God King Realm!

Unbelievable!

When Huang Xiaolong registered for the selections, his cultivation base was the mid-Second Order God King Realm! Despite his 'low' cultivation level, it was already shocking for everyone. Right now, Li Shan and Chen Yirong felt as though an earthquake was occurring in their heart.

After recovering from the shock, Fang Gan regained his composure. As he recalled Huang Xiaolong's move, he muttered to himself, "Even with all my years of experience, I have no idea which ancient sect is able to pass down such a unique technique! What a mighty attack!"

Zhao Lei grinned, "He probably picked it up from an ancient sect in the Floating Twilight Land."

Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and the others nodded.

In the arena, Huang Xiaolong felt completely indifferent. Even though he had only seen his senior brother, Jiang Hong, using this technique only once, he had managed to pick it up with his monstrous comprehension ability. The reason he had used it against Chen Longshi was because he wanted to get a sense of its strength. Chen Longshi wasn't even that powerful. If he wanted to defeat Chen Longshi, he didn't even need to make a move.

Jiang Hong was only able to utilize the move after comprehending the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Since he had only used it in the Floating Twilight Land, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that anyone would recognize the move.

It didn't take long for the first round of selections to end.

There were only some three thousand participants. As long as they survived two rounds, they would be placed in the top 1000. As such, the second round was extremely important.

As the audiences watched with bated breaths, Huang Xiaolong, Sun Shihai, and the other disciples walked forward to draw their next opponent.

"Sixth!" Huang Xiaolong picked up his lot and glanced at it. As it turned out, Sun Shihai was also holding a slip that said 'Sixth'.

[Chapter 1575: The Power of the Archdevil's Bloodline](#)

When Huang Xiaolong saw the number in Sun Shihai's hand, Sun Shihai's gaze also fell on the lot number in Huang Xiaolong's hand. When he realized that they were holding the same number, a look of ecstasy instantly appeared on Sun Shihai's face.

Brat, you can only blame the heavens now! Sun Shihai thought as he celebrated in his heart.

Who would have thought that Heaven was kind enough to give Sun Shihai a free pass to the Battle of the Heavenly Court!

Zhou Chen was still grumbling about how he wasn't able to rig the matches and felt extremely disappointed. As fate would have it, they managed to pick each other as their opponent. Huang Xiaolong, just wait and see, I'll let you have a taste of what I felt when I was defeated by Wang Yongsen!

It finally dawned on the rest that Huang Xiaolong and Sun Shihai were holding onto the same lot number and the atmosphere erupted.

"Both Martial Uncle Huang and Martial Uncle Sun drew the same lot! They're definitely going to put up a good show for us in the next round!"

"The next battle will be a ferocious one! What will happen when a tiger meets a dragon?"

"B*llshit! Even though Martial Uncle Huang is extremely strong, he won't be able to hold out against Martial Uncle Sun's overwhelming strength!" One of the disciples from the Snow Moon Hall sneered.

"That's what I feel... Even though Martial Uncle Huang's display of strength was pretty awe inspiring, he wouldn't be able to put up much of a fight when challenging Martial Uncle Sun!"

The disciples at the bottom of the arena broke out into fervent discussions.

Everyone at the main table was riled up and all of them started to whisper into each other's ears.

The moment Zhao Lei saw the matchup, he furrowed his brows.

Although Huang Xiaolong had just defeated Chen Longshi, another disciple of Snow Moon Hall, with a single finger, it was merely an opponent at the Sixth Order God King Realm. Even though that meant that he had the combat prowess of a late-Sixth Order God King Realm expert, it was far from enough to be Sun Shihai's opponent.

When Sun Shihai took the test, he revealed his combat strength comparable to a late-Sixth Order God King Realm expert. He had to be holding himself back and there was a possibility he could fight head-to-head with an early-Seventh Order Realm cultivator!

It was extremely likely that that was the case!

After Zhou Chen recovered from his astonishment, he laughed, "I really didn't expect that Shihai's opponent in the second round would be Huang Xiaolong! What a surprise! Supreme against supreme... I can't wait to watch this match!"

Zhou Chen's relaxed tone and hearty laugh made it seem as though victory was already in his grasp.

Zhou Chen knew about the hidden strength in Sun Shihai's body. The moment he unleashes it, even someone like Zhou Chen would be shocked at the astonishing power. He felt that even though Huang Xiaolong was surprisingly strong, he wouldn't be able to face Sun Shihai.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong were dumbfounded.

However, judging from the look on their faces, they felt that it was a pity for Huang Xiaolong to be facing Sun Shihai in the second round. After all, the second round was the most important round in the selections. Defeating their opponent guaranteed a spot in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Huang Xiaolong listened to the chatter around him, but an indifferent expression hung on his face. His body blurred and he appeared on the sixth arena at the same time Sun Shihai did. Sun Shihai was bursting with anticipation, ready to start the fight.

The second he appeared on the sixth arena, Sun Shihai released a sky-shaking roar and he released his aura without holding anything back.

A tremendous amount of blood-red light surged out of his body.

The aura he emitted felt wild and raw, as though he was releasing all the accumulated rage and resentment he was holding in his heart.

His whole body started to transform and blood-red scales covered every inch of his skin. Golden strands of hair started to grow all over his body.

The golden hair shimmered in the light and Sun Shihai seemed to be covered in a layer of gold.

Despite the shocking transformation, he didn't stop there. His body started to swell and his eyes turned completely red. His already sharp teeth grew longer, and his transformed fangs made it seem as though two ancient blades were poking out of his mouth.

"Astonishing strength! What a might? Martial Uncle Sun's Celestial Blood Ape Physique surpassed the sixth layer?!"

"The aura Martial Uncle Sun is emitting can suppress even someone at the peak of the late-Sixth Order God King Realm. Moreover, he has the Dragon Devouring Spear! I'm afraid that even early-Seventh Order God King Realm cultivators won't be able to stand up to him!"

A commotion was starting to brew among some of the disciples in the audience.

At the main table, Li Shan sighed in admiration, "Sun Shihai's Celestial Blood Ape Physique has surpassed the sixth layer and it seems as though his defense and strength have increased by ten folds..."

Chen Yirong shook his head and replied, "It has probably increased more than that. Moreover, the sixth layer of the Celestial Blood Ape Physique holds a secret. Other than increasing his strength and defensive ability, he probably gained a unique innate skill."

Some special physiques had the ability to awaken certain innate skills or techniques when the practitioner reached a certain level in their cultivation. Any abilities they awakened would possess unimaginable might!

Huang Xiaolong watched Sun Shihai's transformation in silence.

Celestial Blood Ape Physique at the sixth layer?

A look of indifference flashed past Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He didn't need to wait for too long. Sun Shihai's transformation was completed in just a short while.

Sun Shihai puffed his chest out as if he was a fierce primordial ape. The might he emitted caused several Seventh Order God King Realm disciples to stare at him in shock.

"Huang Xiaolong, I bet that you didn't expect my Celestial Blood Ape Physique to reach the sixth layer!" Sun Shihai chuckled coldly.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly and replied, "Why are you only at the sixth layer? Shouldn't you be at the seventh layer? Don't you think you're advancing a little too slow?"

"What!?" Everyone in the audience was taken aback.

At the main table, Zhou Chen broke into laughter and said to Yan Ying, "Did you hear what he said?! He's complaining that the sixth layer of the Celestial Blood Ape Physique isn't enough to pose a challenge! Shouldn't he be aware of his own abilities before laughing at others?!"

Zhao Lei wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words.

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao had just found Li Lu and Yao Chi when Huang Xiaolong's declaration entered their ears. Fang Xuanxuan shook her head and tutted, "This guy is really something else..."

In the arena, after Sun Shihai recovered from the initial shock of Huang Xiaolong's comment, he burst out laughing. A trace of killing intent leaked out from him and fury clouded his brain. "Fine! Since you feel that the sixth layer of the Celestial Blood Ape Physique is too low for your liking, I'll allow you to see the hidden strength in my body!" As soon as the words left his lips, black light surrounded his body.

The black light was extremely mysterious but the power hidden in it even caused some of the elders in the Heavenly Monarch Realm to be taken aback.

Everyone was shocked speechless, including Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and Zhao Lei.

"What is this!?" Fang Gan gasped in shock, "Is this the power from an Archdevil's bloodline?!"

"What horrifying power! This power definitely came from an Archdevil powerhouse from the grandmist era!" Li Shan said with a trembling voice.

"Sun Shihai is a descendant of an Archdevil powerhouse from the grandmist era?!" Chen Yirong yelled in shock.

The descendant of an Archdevil powerhouse from the grandmist era! With their Emperor Realm cultivation level, they were extremely clear about what that meant. All the excitement and shock was explained with a single sentence.

Zhao Lei was shocked and his heart sank. Initially, he was expecting Huang Xiaolong to create another miracle and defeat Sun Shihai. After seeing Sun Shihai's display of strength, he lost all hope.

[Chapter 1576: Why Don't You Make the First Move?](#)

An Archdevil from the grandmist era!

No matter which Archdevil it was, all of them were existences at the peak of the cultivation world!

For example, there was the King of Grandmist. He was one of the Archdevils born during the grandmist era.

There was also the Dragon Ancestor in the Dragon World! The Archdevil Lord in the Demon World! The King of Hell! Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

The power of their bloodline didn't need to be questioned. Anyone with their bloodline was definitely going to be an expert in the martial world.

However, only several Archdevil powerhouses left behind descendants. Cultivators like the King of Grandmist, the Archdevil Lord, the King of Hell, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor didn't leave any descendants behind.

The current Heavenly Emperor was merely the disciple of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

In front of everyone, Sun Shihai unleashed the power of the Archdevil's bloodline! Sun Shihai was considered a supreme genius in the cultivation world and with the addition of an Archdevil's bloodline, he could almost be said to be at Huang Xiaolong's level!

Even though Sun Shihai had cultivated much slower than Huang Xiaolong in the past, that was all history. After awakening his bloodline, nothing else would hold him back. His cultivation speed was definitely going to soar!

As for Huang Xiaolong, he felt a little surprised when he felt that aura from Sun Shihai's bloodline.

From what Fang Gan and the others said, Huang Xiaolong gained a clue as to what was going on. Archdevil bloodline?

He knew about the Archdevils.

In the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, he discovered the four odd beats sealed under the Demonic Ghost Pool. Their master was one of the Archdevils!

"It seems like I have to ask the little cow about this..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

He used to think that Archdevil was the title of some expert. From the looks of it, Archdevil was a term given to experts born in the grandmist era.

Despite the shock everyone felt when Sun Shihai revealed his bloodline, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother too much about it. Instead, he looked at Sun Shihai as though he was looking at an interesting toy.

The aura Sun Shihai emitted continued to climb, and it quickly rose past the point of an aura befitting an early-Seventh Order God King Realm expert.

The ladies felt a trace of worry blooming in their hearts when they noticed Sun Shihai growing stronger and stronger.

Even Li Lu felt her heart constrict at the sight of it.

She was extremely confident in Huang Xiaolong, but from the looks of it, she was afraid he wouldn't be able to defeat Sun Shihai who had awakened his bloodline.

Even though she didn't know who the Archdevils Fang Gan and the rest were referring to, she knew that they had to be talking about some super experts. After all, they seemed very excited when they spoke about it.

Under the surprised gazes of everyone present, Sun Shihai's aura stopped rising.

His body was covered in black light and he stood tall in midair. His imposing mannerism already suppressed all the mid-Seventh Order God King Realm disciples in the audience.

According to logic, he had the strength to easily defeat a late-Seventh Order God King Realm expert.

Another light flashed in Sun Shihai's hand and the Dragon Devouring Spear appeared. Waving his spear, he stared at Huang Xiaolong who was still standing in the arena. Feeling as though Huang Xiaolong was nothing but an ant before him, he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, do you still remember what I said to you

the day before?! I remember telling you that I'll use five moves to defeat you! Do you think you'll be able to take five moves from me now?!"

Five moves!

The spectating disciples broke out into an uproar.

However, no one felt that Sun Shihai was exaggerating.

The reason no one dared to doubt him was obvious. He had the ability to back his words up!

Sun Shihai turned around all of a sudden and spoke to Fang Gan on the main table. "Sect Master, I have a request."

Fang Gan was stunned for a second, but a smile appeared on his face in the next second. "Speak."

Since Sun Shihai had awakened the Archdevil bloodline hidden in him, Fang Gan's attitude towards him took a drastic change.

"Once I defeat Huang Xiaolong, I would like the ownership of his palace to be transferred over to me."

Everyone felt differently about what he said.

As for Fang Gan, he frowned and a complicated expression appeared on his face.

"Sect Master, if I defeat Huang Xiaolong here, it will be evident that I possess talent no lower than his. I should be the disciple our Fortune Emperor Palace puts heavy emphasis on cultivating. Huang Xiaolong's palace is only second to the ancestors' palace and your own. Only the most talented disciple deserves to stay in it!"

Sun Shihai continued, "When Sect Master bestowed the palace onto Huang Xiaolong, you based it on his remarkable talent! Right now, I am going to show you that I am more talented than him! Shouldn't it be perfectly fine to change ownership of the palace now that I've proven myself to be the most talented disciple in the Fortune Emperor Palace?!"

"This..." Fang Gan was stunned for a moment and he didn't know how to reply.

"Sect Master, I am aware that Huang Xiaolong saved Fang Xuanxuan in the past. That's the reason you are biased towards him. However, I request that you be fair in this matter!" Zhou Chen piped in all of a sudden, "Since Shihai's talent is above Huang Xiaolong's, the palace should belong to him!"

Fang Gan couldn't help but shift his gaze to Zhao Lei.

Despite wearing a gloomy expression on his face, Zhao Lei nodded his head in the end. He didn't wish to put Fang Gan in a difficult spot.

Fang Gan sighed in his heart and said, "Xiaolong, what are your thoughts?"

"Sect Master, I have nothing against his suggestion."

"Alright." Fang Gan turned to Sun Shihai, "I'll allow it."

A brilliant smile bloomed on Sun Shihai's face and he chuckled arrogantly, "I thank the Sect Master." Turning to Huang Xiaolong, he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I'll give you a chance. You can make the first move."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't control himself as a chuckle escaped his lips. "Why don't you make the first move. Otherwise, you'll be whining about it being an unfair fight when you lose."

The moment the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips, everyone fell silent.

Sun Shihai raised his head and roared with laughter. As his body flashed, the Dragon Devouring Spear in his hand shot out towards Huang Xiaolong's heart.

DIE!

Even if he killed Huang Xiaolong right now, he knew that Fang Gan wouldn't be able to punish him as he had revealed his bloodline. After all, accidents would always occur when sparring.

Sun Shihai circulated all the energy in his body and channeled it into this one strike. The Heaven Devouring Beast imprinted on the spear shot out and charged towards Huang Xiaolong. It brought with it terrifying might as it called on the power of the Archdevil bloodline in Sun Shihai's body.

The moment the spear shot out, the void trembled and a mighty gale swept through the entire hall. All the disciples watching the match took a step back in shock.

When the Dragon Devouring Spear was about to pierce through Huang Xiaolong's heart, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his arm and sent a slap flying forward.

Everyone was stunned by his action. What is he trying to do?

The attack that was supposed to end Huang Xiaolong's life didn't go as expected. Everyone watched on at Huang Xiaolong's slap connected with the Heaven Devouring Beast and a loud shriek pierced the air. Despite fusing with the power of the Archdevil's bloodline in Sun Shihai's body, the Heaven Devouring Beast was sent flying. The remnant energy from Huang Xiaolong's slap continued to shoot towards Sun Shihai.

An unstoppable might smashed towards Sun Shihai and he wasn't able to react in time. Raising his Devouring Dragon Spear in reflex, he tried blocking the attack.

"Bang!"

Despite blocking Huang Xiaolong's slap, Sun Shihai felt a sharp pain shooting up his arm. The Devouring Dragon Spear in his hand suffered the same fate as the Heaven Devouring Beast and it was blasted away. Huang Xiaolong's slap eventually connected with his face.

"Puff!" A ball of blood red liquid shot out from Sun Shihai's mouth and he slammed heavily into the arena.

The moment he landed, a loud 'boom' filled the hall and the arena shook.

Time seemed to slow down for everyone as they turned their gaze towards Sun Shihai.

Was this really the same Martial Uncle Sun who awakened his Archdevil bloodline?!

[Chapter 1577: Huang Xiaolong's Victory](#)

Zhou Chen, who was reclined in his seat on the main table, shot to attention as he stared at Sun Shihai in disbelief.

His disciple, Sun Shihai, was defeated?!

He was defeated with a single slap from Huang Xiaolong!

Even though Sun Shihai had barely landed on the arena, everyone could see that his face was swollen beyond comparison. It swelled so much that they couldn't even see his eyes!

"That... that's Shihai?!" Zhou Chen muttered in disbelief.

Yan Ying nodded her head like a wooden chicken and stared blankly at Sun Shihai, "Yes... It's junior brother Sun."

She was shocked as the ending was completely different from what she expected. The person lying there should be Huang Xiaolong, not Sun Shihai!

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and the other elders and hall masters were unable to conceal their shock.

Just as everyone stared blankly at the sixth arena in shock, a roaring laughter entered their ears. Even someone who was deaf would be able to hear the unbridled joy behind the laughter.

As they slowly understood what was really going on, everyone turned to look at the source of the laughter.

Who else could it be other than Zhao Lei?

Under everyone's gazes, Zhao Lei stood up and clapped his hands, "Great! This is awesome! Beautifully done! What an amazing fight!"

He showered praises and compliments non-stop.

He couldn't really be blamed for being too sarcastic as Zhou Chen was the one who predicted that it would be a spectacular fight.

Right now, the ending was really amazing!

Of course, it was amazing for Zhao Lei. When it came to Zhou Chen and the members of the Snow Moon Palace, it was a completely different feeling.

The smile on Zhou Chen's face was long gone. Instead, his expression was frosty.

He glared at Huang Xiaolong and he subconsciously tightened his fist.

Huang Xiaolong!!!!

As for Li Lu, Yao Chi, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao, they turned to look at Zhao Lei when he roared with laughter. Expressions of joy could be seen on their pretty little faces.

Fang Xuanxuan looked at Huang Xiaolong's back and giggled, "This brat is always making us worry for him!"

Yao Chi chimed in, "Sister Xuanxuan, why are you worried for Huang Xiaolong?"

Fang Xuanxuan looked at the crafty smile on Yao Chi's face and her face flushed red. She tried to defend herself, "Of course I'm afraid that he'll get hurt! He's Uncle Zhao's disciple! If not for the fact that he saved me, I could care less about him!"

Peng Xiao laughed, "Of course! Could it be that you developed feelings for him after he saved your life?"

Li Lu covered her mouth as she chuckled softly.

"Fine! All of you are ganging up on me! Watch me take care of all of you when we get back!"

When they were bantering around, Sun Shihai struggled to crawl to his feet. He swept his gaze across the audience and saw everyone looking at him. A wave of humiliation hit him and he seemed to drown in disgrace.

He felt that it was more shameful than losing to Wang Yongsen in the past!

Sun Shihai screamed towards the sky and he looked exactly like a beast about to go berserk. His screams shook the heavens and murderous intent filled him as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. In the next second, he rushed towards his target.

His speed seemed to double as he lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

The power he unleashed previously paled in comparison to the aura he was emitting right now.

As black light pulsed around his body, jet-black rays pierced into the eyes of all the audience members.

He seemed to turn into a ball of black light as he rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone felt their jaws drop.

"What astonishing speed! Is this his hidden trump card? His strength and speed increased by one fold after going berserk!"

"His trump card is too scary if that is the case. One has to know that his bloodline has barely been activated. If he were to carry on training, will he be able to grow stronger in the future? What if his speed and strength can increase by ten, no twenty, no, fifty times?!"

One of the Hall Masters exclaimed in shock.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong blanked out for a second.

Zhou Chen, whose expression was one of despair, felt a newfound hope rising in his heart.

When Fang Gan and the others were lost in their shock, Sun Shihai's attack had already appeared before Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Looking at the berserk Sun Shihai whose speed and power had doubled, Huang Xiaolong casually sent out another slap.

This time, brilliant light wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong's palm and its might completely suppressed the black light around Sun Shihai's body.

"Smack!" A crisp slap resounded through the air.

Under the astonished gazes of everyone present, Sun Shihai was sent flying once again. This time, he did several flips in the air. Ignoring the aesthetic department of his flips, his clothes ripped more and more with every flip he did.

By the time he landed back on the arena, his clothes were in tatters.

The shocked cries of many female disciples filled the hall.

Li Lu, Fang Xuanxuan, and the other ladies hastily covered their eyes with their hands.

Even from the main table, the elders were able to see that Sun Shihai's face was deformed. Before he was slapped again, they were able to make out his facial features. However, it just looked like a lump of flesh now.

Sun Shihai's nose was crooked and his eyes were shaking. It seemed as though he was suffering from a seizure.

Trying his best to crawl back to his feet, he failed and crumpled to the ground. Despite his injuries, Sun Shihai's blood-red eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, as if he couldn't wait to devour him whole.

Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent to whatever was going on.

At that moment, Fang Gan turned to Zhang Chen and nodded his head.

The main hall master of the Hall of Supreme Harmony took a step forward and announced, "Second round of the selections, number six arena. Huang Xiaolong is the victor!"

The moment the words left Zhang Chen's lips, the whole hall erupted.

"I knew it! Didn't I say that Martial Uncle Huang was going to win?!"

"Nonsense! I heard you say that you were supporting Martial Uncle Sun!"

"... You heard wrong."

Fervent discussions broke out among the audience.

Zhao Lei turned and smiled at Zhou Chen, "Ancestor Zhou Chen, I felt that it was an amazing battle. What do you think?"

Zhou Chen's lips twitched and he refused to reply.

Zhao Lei wasn't affected by Zhou Chen's lack of reply and he continued, "I never thought that Sun Shihai would possess the bloodline of an Archdevil from the grandmist era. I really envy you for being able to accept such an outstanding disciple."

If Zhao Lei had said this when Sun Shihai was displaying his power, Zhou Chen would have laughed in his face. Right now, Zhou Chen couldn't find it in him to break a smile.

Before long, the results of the second round were out.

There were around 800 disciples who passed the selections and more disciples could be chosen to fill the last 100 spots. It was too bad for Sun Shihai that his injuries were too serious and he wasn't able to join in the final round of selections. He could only give up the chance to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The next round of selections rolled around but before they could continue to draw their opponents. Huang Xiaolong decided to leave.

Everyone was shocked at his decision and even Fang Gan couldn't comprehend his actions.

"Xiaolong, are you really planning to stop competing?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "Yes, Sect Master." Right now, he already obtained the rights to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. There wasn't any point in going further. He didn't care about the rewards anyway and he wasn't confident of achieving the first place. After all, Liu Yong wasn't Sun Shihai.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's decision, Fang Gan felt that it was rather regrettable. However, a smile eventually appeared on his face. "Alright then."

[Chapter 1578: Archdevil Powerhouse from the Grandmist Era](#)

Unlike Fang Gan, everyone felt that it was a waste for him to leave the competition. Of course, Zhou Chen was one of them. After all, there was another disciple at the Tenth Order God King Realm taking part in the selections. If he were to meet Huang Xiaolong during one of the rounds, Huang Xiaolong would suffer for sure.

No one thought that Huang Xiaolong would voluntarily withdraw from the competition. This caused his plan to fall through.

"Huang Xiaolong, I let you off for now!" Zhou Chen muttered under his breath as a chilly light flashed through his eyes.

Before long, the third, fourth, and fifth round of selections passed and the entire event came to a close.

Of course, Liu Yong placed first.

As for the second place, it went to a female disciple called Chen Rongxin. She was the personal disciple of the Hall Master of the medicinal hall. The third place belonged to a disciple called Zhao Yutai. He was the personal disciple of the Hall Master of the disciplinary hall.

Even though they placed below Liu Yong, they were still experts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. All of them were the hopes of the Fortune Emperor Palace as they would be able to fight for a good position in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

After collecting his rewards, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Dragon Tiger Palace Gardens with the four ladies in tow.

As soon as he stepped into the palace, he saw the little cow with her buttocks raised enjoying a suntan in the yard. Seeing the look of enjoyment on her face, Huang Xiaolong was stunned speechless.

“Lu’er, all of you can go inside first. I have something to ask her.” Huang Xiaolong turned and addressed the four ladies behind him.

Yao Chi and Li Lu nodded their heads obediently and brought Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao into the inner palace.

When the four of them could no longer be seen, Huang Xiaolong walked to the little cow and asked her about the Archdevils.

“Why are you asking about the Archdevils from the grandmist era?!” The little cow flipped around in shock.

Huang Xiaolong started to recount the events from the Hall of Supreme Harmony and told her about Sun Shihai’s Archdevil’s bloodline.

When she heard the story, the little cow widened her eyes in shock. “Sun Shihai actually as an Archdevil’s bloodline?!”

This was an extremely shocking piece of news!

That was because an Archdevil bloodline was equivalent to a king of supreme godhead. No one knew how long it was since the last person who possessed an Archdevil bloodline appeared. No one ever thought that after Huang Xiaolong’s king of supreme godhead, there would be Sun Shihai’s Archdevil bloodline!

“Is someone with an Archdevil bloodline strong?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow nodded resolutely and said solemnly, “Of course.” She paused for a moment before continuing, “Normally, a descendant who possesses an Archdevil bloodline will be able to receive the Archdevil’s inheritance when they mature!”

Huang Xiaolong swallowed his shock. “The inheritance of the Archdevil?!”

Initially, he had thought that Sun Shihai merely had a portion of the Archdevil’s power. From the looks of things, that wasn’t the case.

“Do you mean that Sun Shihai can one day become as strong as that Archdevil born in the grandmist era?!” Huang Xiaolong asked again as the fact was simply too shocking.

The little cow nodded her head. “You can say that. As long as Sun Shihai doesn’t fall along the way, he most probably can.”

The frown on Huang Xiaolong’s face became deeper.

In the past, he had never thought too highly of Sun Shihai. From the looks of it, he was going to be trouble in the future.

“Actually, you don’t need to worry too much about it. The Archdevils in the grandmist era are ranked differently. As for your master, the king of grandmist, he is much stronger than the rest. Oh right, he’s

just like me!” The little cow raised her head proudly and continued, “Don’t look down on me! In fact, I am much stronger than most of the Archdevils from the grandmist era.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the little cow who was blowing her own trumpet and laughed, “Fine fine. You’re the strongest cow in the world.”

“Of course!” The little cow chuckled and she stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze.

“Actually, you might also be a descendant of an Archdevil!”

“Me?!” Huang Xiaolong pointed at himself with a bewildered expression on his face.

The little cow nodded her head. “Your comprehension ability is out of this world. There is indeed a possibility of you being a descendant of a certain Archdevil... It’s just that your bloodline hasn’t been awakened yet. The stronger the bloodline, the harder it is to awaken. However, the moment it does, even the heavens will shake.” The look in her eyes became even more profound and she continued, “Right now, you already have a king of supreme godhead. If you really awaken an Archdevil’s bloodline... won’t you be flipping the heavens at that point?!”

The more she thought about it, the more horrified she felt.

“It’s just a guess. I might not be a descendant of an Archdevil, right?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and changed the topic, “By the way, are all the Archdevil powerhouses born in the grandmist era called the Grandmist Archdevils?”

“That’s right. All of the experts born in the grandmist era are called Grandmist Archdevils. All of them were at the God King realm when they were born.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly. God King Realm the moment they were born? I went through so much and experienced so much danger, just to become a late-Sixth Order God King Realm cultivator...

“Wouldn’t there be a large number of Grandmist Archdevils?” Huang Xiaolong continued to ask.

Rolling her eyes at him, the little cow chided, “Who told you that? Do you think it’s easy for an Archdevil to be born?! Even getting pregnant was difficult in the grandmist era... The chance of an Archdevil being born every tens of billions of years is already slim to none. There are probably only around ten Grandmist Archdevils in all of existence.”

“Only around ten of them?!” Huang Xiaolong’s jaws dropped in shock.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had thought that there would at least be several tens of thousands of them if not hundreds of thousands of them. Never in his wildest imaginations did he expect there to be only ten of them.

The little cow explained, “All the Archdevils were born through luck. Not only would they possess a celestial demonic physique, their godheads would at least be at the supreme level. None of them would perish easily. Even if they do, their successor would appear shortly.”

“Celestial demonic physique?” Huang Xiaolong seemed a little curious all of a sudden. “Are these considered unique physiques?” He paused to think for a second before continuing, “Isn’t the Anciently Heavenly Emperor a Grandmist Archdevil? He perished a long time ago, but none of his successors have popped up yet.”

“A celestial demonic physique is a type of unique physique. At the same time, it is not a kind of unique physique. Instead, a celestial demonic physique surpasses the might of a unique physique. Of course, you had to see what kind of unique physique you were comparing it to. Your True Dragon Physique is disgustingly strong, and it won’t lose out in the slightest if you compare it to the celestial demonic physiques. As for the successor of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, hehehe, he should appear very soon. Once you obtain the Ancient Heavenly Court, won’t you be his successor?! Not to mention the fact that you are also the successor of the king of hell!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t continue the conversation and he retrieved the chaos lightning bead he had obtained in the barbaric space. “Is this chaos lightning bead an object from the grandmist era?” After returning from the Floating Twilight Land, Huang Xiaolong had never got the time to ask the little cow about the chaos lightning bead.

The little cow stared at the pearl in Huang Xiaolong’s hand and an unconcealable look of joy flashed across her face. “This isn’t a treasure born from the grandmist era!”

It isn’t?!

Then...

[Chapter 1579: Saint Artifact?](#)

Chapter 1579: Saint Artifact?

“This might be a saint artifact!” When Huang Xiaolong was still thinking about what it could be, the little cow yelled with an expression that could only be described as uncontrollable excitement.

“Saint artifact!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned. After snapping back to his sense, he asked in amazement, “Is this the saint artifact you were talking about in the past?”

The little cow had mentioned the saint artifact many times in the past but this time, she didn’t bother explaining it to him. Instead, an enigmatic expression appeared on her face.

Huang Xiaolong raised the chaos lightning bead in his hand and wondered, how is this a saint artifact?

“Is a saint artifact something better than the treasures born in the grandmist era? Are grandmist spiritual artifacts better than saint artifacts?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t withhold the curiosity in his heart and he asked. Why else would the little cow and his senior brother, Jiang Hong, be so excited when he obtained it?

The little cow nodded resolutely, “That’s right. Even though grandmist spiritual artifacts are treasures, none of them can be compared to a saint artifact! This is either a spiritual artifact born by the world, or it would be something a Saint Realm expert refined using the saintforce in his body!”

“Saint Realm expert?!” Huang Xiaolong swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

His senior brother, Jiang Hong, was definitely not a Saint Realm cultivator. In fact, even his master, the king of grandmist, wasn’t a Saint Realm cultivator! Could it be that there was the so-called ‘Saint Realm’ after someone surpasses the Emperor Realm?

The little cow nodded yet again. "You heard right, I'm talking about someone at the Saint Realm. However, this is someone I've only heard of in the legends. I've never seen an expert at the Saint Realm in my life. Obviously, I haven't seen any saint artifacts in my life..."

Huang Xiaolong felt that something was off. "How do you know that this is a saint artifact then? Since no one has seen a cultivator at the Saint Realm, why would you know anything about it?"

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock and failed to reply. After thinking of how to respond, she opened her eyes wide and said, "So what if no one has seen them before? That can't prove that they don't exist. Since the legends spoke about Saint Realm experts, there has to be records of it! So what if I haven't seen saint artifacts before? Can't I make a deduction?!"

Huang Xiaolong was left speechless.

A deduction... Do things even work that way?

"However, this is my judgement of it. It might not turn out to be a saint artifact after all..." The little cow shook her head before continuing, "Actually, you might be right. No one has ever seen a Saint Realm expert in their life. It might just be a myth that they exist."

"Even people like your master and I aren't able to sense the existence of the Saint Realm, how will anyone else possibly sense that realm? If someone really cultivated to the Saint Realm, why hasn't he made an appearance in the billions of years of existence?"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the chaos lightning bead in his hand again and saw that tiny cracks were dancing on the surface of the item.

Despite the amount of effort he put in to study this item, he wasn't able to find anything new about it.

Could it be that the chaos lightning bead was really a saint artifact?

Huang Xiaolong's heart shook. Didn't the barbaric space come into existence during the grandmist era? Was it possible that it was a space created by a Saint Realm expert?!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt like heading back to the Floating Twilight Land after meeting with his master, the king of grandmist. He wanted to take his time to search every inch of the barbaric space as he felt that there might be something hidden there.

Why would a barbaric space possess so many different treasures?! There was the purple grandmist aura, the grandmist aura, and even the chaos lightning bead which might or might not be a saint artifact. It was indeed baffling.

"Kiddo Huang, you should do your research on the chaos lightning bead when you have time. When do you plan to head to the Grandmist Lands?" The little cow asked before she became distracted again, "After so many years of not seeing that old man, I'm starting to miss that stubble on his chin."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "We'll head over to the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce before going over to the Grandmist Lands."

“Why do you want to visit the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce?” Her eyes spun and she started giggling, “You brat! You’re definitely thinking about Bei Xiaomei! Don’t worry! Even someone like me will pine for a fresh and pure, mesmerizing and cute little girl like her!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hold himself back as he sent a kick flying towards the little cow. “Shut up!”

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Dragon Tiger Palace Gardens with the ladies and he didn’t bother going back to his immortal cave.

After the few leisurely days had passed, Huang Xiaolong headed over to Zhao Lei’s palace to bid him farewell.

After paying a visit to the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce, he would be heading over to the Grandmist Emperor Palace to pay respects to his other master, the king of grandmist. After leaving the Grandmist Lands, he was planning to return to the Barbaric Space in the Floating Twilight Land. He also had to head over to the Hell Asura World to look for the king of hell’s inheritance after that.

As such, he would only be able to return after several tens of years.

When Zhao Lei heard the news, he stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. After all, his disciple would only be back in time for the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

“There are around eighty years to the Battle of the Heavenly Court! You little brat! Can’t you cultivate peacefully in the Fortune Emperor Palace?” Zhao Lei cursed.

Huang Xiaolong mused, “Master, you should know that I’m not someone who can endure loneliness. I plan to head over to the Hell Asura World during my adventures.”

As for the part where he was planning to go to the Grandmist Lands, he kept it a secret from Zhao Lei.

“What?! Why are you going to the Hell Asura World?!” Zhao Lei yelled in shock. He knitted his brows together and said, “What do you plan to do there?!” Anyone who heard about the Hell Asura would think that Huang Xiaolong was crazy.

“I found a treasure from one of the experts in hell and the inheritance is located in the Hell Asura World. I plan to head over there to check things out. If I am able to receive that expert’s inheritance, I will be able to grow much stronger before the Battle of the Heavenly Court.”

Zhao Lei instantly understood Huang Xiaolong’s intentions and he nodded, “I never thought that you’ll be lucky enough to obtain a treasure from an Emperor Realm level expert. Since that is the case, I shall no longer stop you. However, you have to be careful after entering the Hell Asura World.”

Huang Xiaolong was referring to the king of hell’s inheritance. However, from what Zhao Lei gathered, he felt that Huang Xiaolong had merely found an inheritance from some random Emperor.

Stunned for words, Huang Xiaolong didn’t try to explain himself. “Master, please rest assured. I will take care of myself.”

After staying in Zhao Lei’s palace for several hours, Huang Xiaolong decided that it was time to leave.

After some considerations, Huang Xiaolong went over to Fang Gan's palace for a short visit. Fang Xuanxuan was there as well and when the father and daughter duo heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to head over to the Hell Asura World, their reaction was basically the same as Zhao Lei.

After an hour, Fang Xuanxuan escorted Huang Xiaolong out of the palace.

"Xiaolong, can you please help me to look for my older brother in the Hell Asura World? I am extremely worried about him..." Fang Xuanxuan hesitated for a moment before stating her request.

Seeing the anxious look on Fang Xuanxuan's face, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Yes, I will."

"What's your older brother called again?"

"He's called Fang Mingyu." Fang Xuanxuan said without skipping a beat.

Fang Mingyu? Huang Xiaolong blanked out for a second.

"He gave me this in the past. He also has one on him. Here, you wear it." Fang Xuanxuan held out a circular jade pendant and passed it to Huang Xiaolong. Her face was slowly starting to heat up and no one knew what she was thinking.

Even though the jade pendant was given to her by her older brother, she had been wearing it her whole life. There was still her scent lingering on the piece when she handed it over to Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1580: How to Deal With Huang Xiaolong](#)

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before accepting Fang Xuanxuan's jade pendant.

Her pendant was faint yellow in color, rare for any kind of jade pendants. It was translucent and it seemed to emit a faint glow as streaks of red danced within it. Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that the pendant was made from rarely seen Fiery Gold Jade.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's gaze stuck on the pendant, Fang Xuanxuan's face became even redder and she whispered, "You have to come back safely..."

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face and he promised, "Of course."

Fang Xuanxuan looked at the jade pendant and recalled something. "If you're looking for my brother, remember to use the pendant. As long as the two of you are close enough, the jade will emit resplendent light."

Huang Xiaolong heaved a silent sigh of relief. Things weren't too bad if that was the case. He then started to question her about the jade's radius of detection and some of the ways he would be able to locate Fang Mingyu.

When he was done, he felt that it was time to leave.

Fang Xuanxuan stared at Huang Xiaolong's back that was growing smaller and smaller as he flew into the horizon.

"He's already gone. What are you spacing out for?" Fang Gan's voice appeared behind her.

Fang Xuanxuan snapped back to reality and her face flushed red when she saw the brilliant smile on Fang Gan's face. "Dad! How long have you been standing there for?!"

"Didn't you notice?" Instead of replying to her question, Fang Gan laughed and asked one of his own.

Fang Xuanxuan pouted her lips and complained, "How would I be able to notice? You're stronger than me anyway..."

Fang Gan was stunned by her quick-witted reply and he cleared his throat. "Alright, alright, you seem to make sense there." After that, he turned his head to look at Huang Xiaolong who was far off in the distance. "Xiaolong has heaven defying luck. You don't need to worry about him, he'll be back in one piece. Hopefully he brings Mingyu back as well..."

"Father, did Mingyu really head over to the Hell Asura World to temper himself?!" A trace of worry flashed past Fang Xuanxuan's eyes.

Fang Gan sighed and said, "Your brother should have been back for the selections. Now, we don't have any news about him. I'm afraid something really happened to him in the Hell Asura World. As the Palace Master, I am unable to leave the palace as I wish. Since Xiaolong is heading over to the Hell Asura World, we can only hope he helps us to look for Mingyu."

"The Hell Asura World is a boundless land filled with slaughter and chaos. Do you think Xiaolong will be able to find him?"

Fang Gan couldn't control his laughter, "What's wrong? Are you doubting Xiaolong's abilities? You can't do that. You have to believe in him, after all, isn't he your Xiaolong?"

Fang Xuanxuan stomped her feet and pouted, "Father, what are you saying! What do you mean by that?! If Li Lu, Yao Chi, and the others were to hear you, things would be bad!"

Fang Gan didn't bother about it and the smile on his face grew even wider. "Fine, fine, fine. He belongs to all of you, how about that?"

Her face flushed completely red and she cried out, "I'm going to ignore you! Why are you always laughing at me? Humph!" After speaking, Fang Xuanxuan turned around and flew away.

Her father's roaring laughter echoed behind her.

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong had already left. If he were to hear their conversation, she was afraid she would die from shame.

While the two of them were messing about, Huang Xiaolong had already returned to the Dragon Tiger Palace.

Looking at the pendant in his hand, he thought about Fang Xuanxuan's description of Fang Mingyu. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it wasn't possible for him to be Senior Fang Chu.

This allowed Huang Xiaolong to heave a silent sigh of relief.

If Senior Fang Chu was really the Fortune Emperor, he didn't know how he would be able to deal with the matter.

Now, he had one less matter to worry about.

As for whether or not Fang Mingyu was Fang Chu, he still had to locate the Fortune Emperor's disciple in the Hell Asura World before making his deduction.

When he returned to the Dragon Tiger Palace Gardens, he took Li Lu and Yao Chi along with him on his journey. Together with the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the Chaos Black Camel, they left the Fortune Emperor Palace and traveled towards the Heavens World's Heavens Avenue.

Peng Xiao intended to join them, but after some consideration, Huang Xiaolong decided against it. After all, he was taking the two ladies to greet his master, the king of grandmist. He didn't want too many people to know about it and since Li Lu and Yao Chi were the people closest to him, he didn't object to them going.

There was another reason he wanted to bring the both of them along. He wanted to see if there was a chance for them to cultivate in the grandmist lands. He felt that they were too lacking in strength and if the king of grandmist could allow them to cultivate in the grandmist lands, they would undoubtedly be able to gain a lot.

Taking into account that chaos was about to break out in the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong felt that he would only feel at ease if Li Lu and Yao Chi remained in the grandmist lands.

As the Dragon Shark Flying Ship left the Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong allowed Lei Budong and Feng Chen out of the Tianwu Treasure Space.

Looking at the two giants who came out of nowhere, Li Lu and Yao Chi nearly fell to their feet in shock.

Huang Xiaolong could only start to recount the story of what happened in the Barbaric Space in the Floating Twilight Land.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong had managed to become the King of Barbarians, Li Lu and Yao Chi found it pretty hilarious. When they saw members of the Barbaric Race addressing Huang Xiaolong as their king, they couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Looking at the two giggling beauties, Huang Xiaolong stared at them and said 'viciously', "What are you laughing at? If I'm the King of Barbarians, the two of you are the Queens of Barbarians!"

Their faces flushed red and they swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

Lei Budong and Feng Chen took a step forward all of a sudden and greeted Li Lu and Yao Chi respectfully, "We pay respects to the queens!"

With faces as red as apples, Li Lu and Yao Chi stared at the two giants blankly.

"Xiaolong, since they are the head chiefs of the Barbaric Race, they should be pretty strong, right?" Yao Chi felt a little curious about their strength all of a sudden. "Are they in the late Heavenly Monarch Realm?"

Late Heavenly Monarch Realm? Huang Xiaolong was startled and didn't know how to reply for a second. However, he snapped back to attention and laughed, "They can definitely fight against late Heavenly Monarch experts."

...

As the Dragon Shark Flying Ship flew further and further away from the Fortune Emperor Palace, a different scene was playing out in Zhou Chen's palace. He stared at Yan Ying and asked coldly, "Have they left the Fortune Emperor Palace?"

"Yes, they have." Yan Ying hesitated before continuing, "How are we going to deal with Huang Xiaolong?"

A sinister laugh escaped from Zhou Chen's lips. "You don't need to know how I'll deal with him. Why are you so concerned for him? Are you feeling heartbroken that little gigolo is going to suffer from my revenge?"

Yan Ying covered her mouth and laughed coquettishly, "Don't you know that I only have you in my heart? I was merely asking about him..."

Zhou Chen's hands roamed freely around her body and his movements became even more unbridled after hearing what she said. "That's good to hear..." He took out a secret talisman and it turned into a streak of light that shot out towards the heavens.

After three days...

Huang Xiaolong heard a report from Xiang Xun who was standing guard outside. "Master, there are several flying ships nearby. From the looks of it, they are here to look for trouble."

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong acknowledged and stopped his cultivation session. As he left the secret room, a cold smile could be seen on his lips. It seems like they are finally here. He hadn't bothered hiding his tracks when leaving the Fortune Emperor Palace as he was baiting Zhou Chen.

He didn't have to wait for a long time as several massive flying ships appeared in his field of vision.

He felt a little surprised when he saw the fiery skulls carved on the body of the flying ships and a frown formed in his face.