

INVINCIBLE 1761

[Chapter 1761: Get Them Out](#)

Zhao Lei and Li Shan released their aura when they saw the aggression. However, even though their strength was no less than Chen Jianwei, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace had five people on their side. Hence, many of the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples felt like a large rock had crushed their hearts.

Suddenly, a vast and boundless aura appeared from behind Huang Xiaolong and dissipated the five emperor's pressure.

Chen Jian and the rest were surprised as their gaze landed on the two odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong. One of them had casually released some energy to dissipate the pressure emitted by the five Emperors.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't let them reveal their actual strength. No matter how hard Chen Jianwei and the rest tried, they failed to probe the two odd beasts' real strength.

Chen Jianwei and the others stood ten meters away from Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Lei, and Fang Xuanxuan.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Chen Jianwei withdrew his gaze from the four odd beasts and looked at Huang Xiaolong. A fire burned in his eyes, and he didn't bother concealing his murderous intent.

"Chen Jianwei, this is the Terrace of Heaven. How dare you make a move?" Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

If the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace were to make a move here, the Heavenly Court would deal with them severely.

The disciples from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace became furious when they heard Huang Xiaolong addressing their Azure Dragon Emperor by his name.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you call me by my name!"

"Kneel now and beg our Emperor for mercy!"

Some of the disciples yelled in anger.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Emperor? In my eyes, he's just a grasshopper."

"What?! Huang Xiaolong, you are too arrogant!"

The surrounding disciples raged, and they screamed at the top of their lungs. Veins popped on their forehead, and if it was not for the Heavenly Court's rule, they would have pounced on Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong had called Chen Jianwei a grasshopper, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's remaining four emperors' faces turned unsightly. As the Azure Dragon Emperor, Chen Jianwei was ranked number two out of the nine dragons in the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace. The four of them were ranked third, fourth, sixth, and seven.

Didn't that imply that they were worse than a grasshopper?

"It's best to think clearly before speaking. Don't you know that what you said might implicate everyone around you?" The White Dragon Emperor, Chen Huoan, said coldly.

"Huang Xiaolong, was my disciple killed by your subordinate?" Chen Jianwei growled and stared at Huang Xiaolong like a poisonous snake.

Even though they were quite sure that the murderer was Huang Xiaolong's subordinate, they still wanted Huang Xiaolong to admit it.

Subordinate? Huang Xiaolong was startled and smiled indifferently, "I guess so?"

It seemed as though they were unwilling to believe that he had done it himself.

Guess so? Chen Jianwei frowned and sneered, "If you kill, then be prepared to be killed. During the preliminary round, I hope you won't meet the disciples from my Nine Dragons Emperor Palace. Otherwise, I will let you know why death is a luxury!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to mess around with him. "Then I will wait for you..."

Chen Jianwei's eyes flickered, and he looked at Zhao Lei. "Zhao Lei, I advise you to hand over Huang Xiaolong to our Nine Dragons Emperor Palace! Otherwise, don't blame us for being cruel to your disciples. If Fang Gan were still around, we would have probably thought twice before doing this. But now that Fang Gan is no longer around... Hehe, we can toy with you however we want!"

"Chen Jianwei, stop spewing shit from your mouth and polluting the air. You want me to hand over my disciple to you? Then why don't you hand over the girls from your Nine Dragons Emperor Palace for me to handle? Let the male disciples from our Fortune Emperor Palace handle them carefully!"

Everyone from the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

Spewing shit from his mouth?

Even Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao's face turned red.

All the disciples from the Fortune Emperor Palace burst out in laughter.

Even Huang Xiaolong laughed out loud.

This was more like the master he knew in the past.

Chen Jianwei's face turned extremely unsightly as his eyes burst into flames, and he gritted his teeth, "Perfect, Zhao Lei. Since this is the case, don't blame me for not remembering our past relationship. You just wait and see!"

"Let's go!"

In the end, Chen Jianwei didn't dare to act and left with the people from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

"Stupid fool." Zhao Lei sneered loudly.

When Chen Jianwei heard this, he almost turned around and charged at Zhao Lei.

After they had left, Zhao Lei took out the jade plaque to open the restriction for their manor and entered with the rest of them.

However, there were only fifty-six rooms inside the manor, while there were thousands of participating disciples from the Fortune Emperor Palace. Hence, dozens of disciples had to be squeezed into a single room. Fortunately, the rooms were quite large and could accommodate many people.

After walking a few rounds around the manor, Huang Xiaolong, Peng Xiao, and Fang Xuanxuan returned to their rooms and started cultivating.

The Battle of the Heavenly Court was getting nearer and nearer, and Huang Xiaolong had to make fair use of this time to fully refine Sun Shihai's Archdevil bloodline and merge it into his own.

After returning to his room, Huang Xiaolong took out a thousand Brilliant Sun Divine Pill and circulated his Grandmist Parasitic Medium. His three Archdevil bloodlines appeared and condensed into his archdevil avatar.

The night passed quietly.

When the sun rose, Bei Xiaomei came over and dragged Huang Xiaolong, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the rest of them for a walk. Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to accompany her.

After shopping for a day, the rich Huang Xiaolong was forced to throw out tens of millions of low-grade chaos spirit stones to foot the ladies' bill.

He had bought divine armors, divine weapons, and accessories and jewelry that belonged to some female Emperor.

He naturally had no use for all those things and gave all of them to the girls as presents.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had spent millions of low-grade chaos spirit stones on presents for them, the three girls were surprised and felt a sweetness in their hearts. Bei Xiaomei was so happy that she gave Huang Xiaolong a peck on his cheek.

As the night gradually fell, Huang Xiaolong and the few of them walked back towards Manor 61. However, just as the manor was within sight, they saw a group of heavenly troops surrounding it.

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, and the disciples from the Fortune Emperor Palace were currently standing outside and confronting a group of generals donned in their battle armor.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

"Xiaolong." Zhao Lei's eyes sparkled as he looked at Huang Xiaolong from afar.

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, and the others walked over hurriedly to Huang Xiaolong.

"Master, what's wrong?" Huang Xiaolong asked directly.

"These six generals want us to move out of the manor." Zhao Lei answered.

"Move out? Why?" Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao said in surprise, and a hint of anger flashed through their eyes.

“They say that they have received an order to arrange Manor 61 for the Solitude Emperor Palace. As the people from the Solitude Emperor Palace would be arriving here soon, they want us to move out of the manor.” Zhao Lei explained angrily.

One of the generals wearing silver battle armor said coldly, “This is the order of Marshal Yu Shi. As Fang Gan has disappeared, the strength of your Emperor Fortune Palace has decreased greatly, and you are no longer fit to be ranked sixty-one. Get out of Manor 61 immediately.”

“If we leave, where are we going to stay?” Fang Xuanxuan yelled in rage.

“In the next few days, Marshal Yu Shi will arrange a new place for you.” The general replied expressionlessly.

“So, are you telling us that we will have to sleep on the streets for the next few days?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flashed with a trace of coldness, “Or are you implying that as long as Marshal Yu Shi doesn’t arrange a place for us to stay, we will have to continue sleeping on the streets?”

[Chapter 1762: Stepping on Him](#)

“Audacious! How dare a mere Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple like you call Marshal Yu Shi by his name?!” One of the generals harrumphed at Huang Xiaolong. “Men, take down this disrespectful b*stard!”

“Yes!”

The heavenly troops around them moved the moment the order was given.

Zhao Lei’s face changed, and a wave of panic struck him.

Even though he knew that Huang Xiaolong had some backing and the four beasts behind him were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, the other side represented the Heavenly Court! The Heavenly Court could mean the entire Divine World, and anyone who dared to oppose them was seeking death!

He knew that Yu Shi was one of the marshals extremely valued by the Heavenly Emperor. Even though he wasn’t the Grand Marshal, Yu Shi had prestige not lesser than any of them.

In contrast to Zhao Lei’s panic, Huang Xiaolong was as calm as could be. He looked at the heavenly troops surrounding him with a cold gaze.

Bei Xiaomei frowned as they were about to surround Huang Xiaolong completely. Just as she was about to speak up for him, the silver armored general waved his arm to dismiss the troops.”

He looked at Huang Xiaolong with amusement and asked, “I know that you are Huang Xiaolong, the one with the king of supreme godhead. Huang Xiaolong, even though you possess outstanding talent, talent is not the only thing in this world. Do you think that a mere Fortune Emperor Palace will be able to protect you? Let me tell you. Even if Fang Gan comes here personally, he won’t be able to go against Marshal Yu Shi’s order!”

“Even though Marshal Yu Shi didn’t organize a manor for you all, all of you should sleep on the streets! You guys are pretty smart, the air is fresh on the streets, and you have the sky as your blanket.”

“Am I right?”

The general roared with laughter.

All of a sudden, a group of people started flying towards them.

When everyone turned to look at them, Zhao Lei’s expression turned gloomy. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and explained, “They are from the Solitude Emperor Palace.”

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Any person with half a brain could guess that someone from Solitude Emperor Palace was behind the actions of Heavenly Court’s soldiers for evicting Fortune Emperor Palace’s members from Manor 61.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man from the Solitude Emperor Palace who landed before him. The old man was pretty muscular, and the aura he emitted wasn’t weak. If Huang Xiaolong was right, he was the Solitude Emperor Palace’s Emperor, Gudu Wuyi.

In an instant, everyone from the Solitude Emperor Palace arrived before manor 61.

Without surprise, the general in the silver armor walked up and saluted him. “Solitude Emperor, welcome.”

“General Zhou Han.” Gudu Wuyi laughed and cupped his fists to return the greeting. “I troubled you with regards to the manor. Did the arrangements change?”

The silver armored general laughed and said, “Solitude Emperor is too polite. It’s nothing. Everything has been arranged. Manor 61 has been allocated to you. You can bring all your disciples and settle down now.”

The silver armored general was blatantly ignoring the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace. Zhao Lei and Li Shan’s face turned ugly beyond comparison.

“Hey, you guys are taking this too far. Manor 61 has always been allocated to the Fortune Emperor Palace. Why are you chasing them away for the Solitude Emperor Palace now?!” Bei Xiaomei could no longer hold herself back, and she raged.

When the general turned to look at Bei Xiaomei, he sneered, “As it turns out, Young Lady Bei Xiaomei from the Silver Fox Commerce is here. Young Lady, every single manor here, belongs to the Heavenly Court. Marshal Yu Shi is in charge of the allocation, and we have no choice but to listen to his instructions. If Young Lady Bei has any opinions about it, you can bring it up with our marshal.”

He only managed to hold back his irritation when he realized that Bei Xiaomei was the one speaking to him. If it were anyone else, he wouldn’t have bothered replying.

Before anyone could react, Gudu Wuyi walked up to greet Bei Xiaomei. “Gudu Wuyi greets Young Lady Bei Xiaomei. May I inquire as to whether or not President Bei Lengyang would be attending?”

Bei Xiaomei replied with a cold harrumph. “What has my father attending got to do with you? Who do you think you are to inquire about my father’s whereabouts?”

Since the Solitude Emperor Palace had caused the Fortune Emperor Palace to be evicted from the manor, Bai Xiaomei naturally wouldn't treat them with respect.

Gudu Wuyi was stunned, and his face turned red. No matter what, he was still an Emperor. How dare Bei Xiaomei mock me?!

Gudu Canyang, who was standing behind Gudu Wuyi, raged. Just before he could open his mouth to yell at her, Gudu Wuyi raised his hand to stop him. He chuckled awkwardly at Bei Xiaomei, "Young Lady is right. I was too rash."

The Silver Fox Commerce behind Bei Xiaomei was simply too terrifying of an existence. Even Gudu Wuyi had to take that into account when speaking to her.

Gudu Wuyi hastily turned and looked at Zhao Lei, "Brother Zhao Lei, I'm sorry. We didn't know anything about Marshal Yu Shi allocating Manor 61 to us. Would you like to have a cup of tea before leaving?"

Zhao Lei could only let out frosty laughter, "Who's your brother?"

Everyone was stunned.

The members of the Solitude Emperor Palace felt a trace of rage emerging in their hearts.

"Zhao Lei, what did you say?!" One of the ancestors beside Gudu Wuyi yelled. He was one of the three Emperors from the Solitude Emperor Palace, and his name was Gudu Nanming.

Zhao Lei simply narrowed his eyes as he replied, "Dumb*ss."

Everyone around them felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

"You!" Gudu Nanming couldn't help but yell.

"Enough." Gudu Wuyi's expression turned frosty as he turned to face Zhao Lei, "Zhao Lei, I hope you can still joke around during the Battle of the Heavenly Court."

"We're going in."

Gudu Wuyi flung his sleeve and led his disciples into Manor 61.

Zhao Lei and Li Shan turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, who didn't seem too bothered. Huang Xiaolong turned to the silver armored general and said, "Are you called Zhou Han or something? It doesn't matter. Go back and tell Yu Shi that I'll remember this. As long as I run into a prince in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, I won't show any mercy. I'll slap them if I see them. If I see them again, I'll crush them under my feet. Even if the Heavenly Prince Di Jing shows up, I'll do the same."

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even Bei Xiaomei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao were stunned by his sudden declaration.

The silver armored general burst into laughter. The next instant, everyone from the Solitude Emperor Palace echoed the General as they guffawed at his remark.

Other than the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace, even the heavenly troops broke out into laughter.

The silver armored general stared at Huang Xiaolong and said amid his laughter, “What did you just say? Do you think you can crush Heavenly Prince Di Jing under your feet?”

Gudu Canyang interrupted, “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you’re untouchable with your king of supreme godhead? Heavenly Prince Di Jing has the number one ranked godhead! You’re nothing but dogf*rt before him! How dare someone as you compare yourself to Heavenly Prince Di Jing?!”

[Chapter 1763: How Do You Know Mo Xiao?!](#)

Huang Xiaolong laughed as he turned his gaze to Gudu Canyang. Just when everyone expected him to make a move, Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhao Lei and said, “Master, let’s go.”

Zhao Lei, Bei Xiaomei, and the others were dumbfounded.

They only managed to react after Huang Xiaolong took several steps.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s back view as he left, Gudu Canyang of the Solitude Emperor Palace harrumphed, “Retard. Mentally handicapped trash who only knows how to put on an act.”

When the silver armored general saw Huang Xiaolong leaving without a fuss, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Even though he was under Marshal Yu Shi’s orders to chase the Fortune Emperor Palace members away, the General was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would harm him. No, he was more fearful of Huang Xiaolong holding a grudge against him.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was someone who had a king of supreme godhead. When Huang Xiaolong would mature, a mere general like him was nothing more than trash on the side of the road.

Moreover, if the Silver Fox Commerce decided to stick their hands into the matter, things would get ugly.

“Uncle, why don’t we head over to the Silver Fox Commerce? After all, we have a lot of space there. We should be able to take in several thousand people easily...” Bei Xiaomei turned and spoke to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. However, he chuckled, “Do you think that one of the Emperor Palaces in the top ten would give up their manor if I gave them ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones?”

A variety of expressions filled the faces of everyone present.

“Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones?!” Zhao Lei felt his throat go dry, “Xiaolong, are you really planning on doing that?” Even after saying that, Zhao Lei didn’t think that it was enough. “What the f*ck. If you give me ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones, I’ll be willing to sleep on the streets!”

Indeed, ten million low-grade spirit stones in exchange for their manor was something they didn’t even need to consider.

Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones!!!

“Uncle, are you for real? In that case, my Silver Fox Commerce will give up our manor for you! Give me the ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones!” Bei Xiaomei’s eyelashes fluttered when she turned to pester Huang Xiaolong.

Anyone would feel their hearts shake at the mention of ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong turned speechless. “How can I bear to let you sleep on the streets?” He turned to Li Shan next, “Li Shan, get someone to spread out the news. I don’t care who it is. As long as anyone of the top ten Emperor Palaces gives up their place, I will give them ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones. However, they only have an hour to take up my offer. First come, first serve. Only the first to respond gets the ten million.”

Since the night was falling, Huang Xiaolong limited the offer to one hour.

He was sure that everyone would be fighting over his offer as long as the news started to spread.

He wasn’t unwilling to blow this matter up. In fact, the messier, the better it would be!

“Xiaolong, are you serious?” Zhao Lei was shocked when he thought of what Huang Xiaolong was about to do. “Do you really have ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones?!”

“I obtained amazing treasures in Hell. Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones are nothing to me.”

Since he had obtained the inheritance of the King of Hell, he could pass it off as a fantastic treasure, right?

“Go.” Huang Xiaolong spoke to Li Shan.

Li Shan snapped back to reality, and he hastily sent out the disciples under him to spread the news.

Seeing as the sky was getting dark, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “The color of the night sky is fascinating... Let’s go. We’re going shopping. I feel like strolling around anyway.”

As soon as the news got out, Huang Xiaolong was sure that people would take up his offer.

“Xiaomei, I need to trouble you with something. Please help me to look for the people responsible for setting up my Fortune Emperor Palace.” Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of something, and he turned to speak to Bei Xiaomei.

Since Fortune Emperor Palace held no grudges with Marshal Yu Shi, Huang Xiaolong felt that he was messing about because of someone else’s instructions. It probably didn’t have anything to do with the Solitude Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong was sure that someone else was behind it.

Bei Xiaomei nodded her head obediently when she heard his request.

At this moment, the silver armored general was kneeling before a golden armored man in one of the luxurious manors in the Terrace of Heaven. He hastily reported about everything that had happened after chasing Huang Xiaolong out of Manor 61.

The middle aged man clad in golden armor was precisely Marshal Yu Shi, who was held in high regard by the Heavenly Emperor himself.

In the hall, there were several members from the Brightness Emperor Palace sitting on the left. On the right, the Azure Dragon Emperor, Chen Jianwei of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace was seated with the Bright Dragon Emperor, Chen Huoan. Gudu Wuyi and Gudu Nanming were there as well.

When he heard the report, Marshal Yu Shi nodded his head and praised, "You did a good job. Leave us for now."

Zhou Han nodded his head and left the hall respectfully.

Turning his head, Yu Shi looked at one of the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestors and said, "Brother Xingfei, what do you think?"

The ancestor of the Brightness Emperor Palace was precisely someone who was smashed away by Lei Budong in the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Peng Xingfei.

Peng Xingfei chuckled and clasped his hands together. "I'll have to thank brother Yu Shi. I'll have to trouble you to increase the patrols in the area to interrogate some suspicious people."

The people he was referring to were naturally the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace. He wanted to give Huang Xiaolong a hard time.

Yu Shi sneered in accordance. "Of course. Brother Xingfei, please relax."

However, the general who had just left the hall ran back hastily.

Everyone felt puzzled at his actions.

"Marshal, I received news that Huang Xiaolong will be giving ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones to any of the top ten Emperor Palaces as long as they gave up their manor."

"WHAT?! Ten... ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones?!" Everybody in the hall yelled in shock.

Even Marshal Yu Shi exclaimed in surprise.

"Are you sure?! Is Huang Xiaolong messing around?!" Yu Shi's voice started trembling when he asked the question.

"It's real. Mo Xiao of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace personally went over to speak to Huang Xiaolong. He's preparing to give up the manor allocated to the Martial Demon Emperor Palace."

Martial Demon Emperor, Mo Xiao! He made a personal appearance when agreeing to Huang Xiaolong's condition?!

Everyone felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

While the people in the hall expressed their shock, Huang Xiaolong received news from Li Shan that Mo Xiao was ready to give up the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's manor in exchange for the spirit stones. He couldn't help but snicker, "Mo Xiao? Hehe, haven't seen him in a long time."

In the past, Mo Xiao had tried to rob him in the Floating Twilight Lands. With the help of Huang Xiaolong's senior brother, Jiang Hong, they had managed to reverse the situation. He even had the mid-grade chaos spiritual vein he plundered from Mo Xiao.

"Uncle, do you know Mo Xiao?" Bei Xiaomei couldn't hold herself back when she saw how Huang Xiaolong was acting at the mention of Mo Xiao's name.

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao turned their gaze to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong simply glossed it over with a casual reply. "Of course, I know him. Moreover, we have a pretty good relationship with each other."

All of them swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

"Let's go. Since the members of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace are giving up their manor to us, shouldn't we give them a warm greeting?" Huang Xiaolong laughed and walked towards Manor 6. Of course, Manor 6 was the manor allocated to the Martial Demon Emperor Palace.

"Uncle... how... How did you get to know Mo Xiao?" Bei Xiaomei continued her interrogation as they made their way there.

Mo Xiao was a maniac in everyone's eyes. He didn't even respect the master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace... How could his relationship with Huang Xiaolong be good?!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong once again as they awaited his reply.

[Chapter 1764: Mo Xiao Pays His Respects](#)

Huang Xiaolong chuckled mysteriously and said, "It's a secret."

The ladies immediately felt lightheaded, as though they could collapse at any moment.

"Uncle, do you have some sort of unspeakable secret with Mo Xiao?!" Bei Xiaomei rolled her eyes and shot a suspicious look at Huang Xiaolong.

This time, it was Huang Xiaolong's turn to nearly faint.

"What are you talking about?! How can two grown men share an unspeakable secret?" Huang Xiaolong yelled as he tried to defend himself.

Bei Xiaomei stared at him like a guilty convict, and it was evident that she didn't believe him. She bombarded him with questions without end.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to explain himself. He turned around and spoke, "Before the selections in the Fortune Emperor Palace, I went to the Floating Twilight Lands to temper myself. Do you guys remember?"

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao nodded. They were extremely clear about that. In the past, Huang Xiaolong had slapped Sun Shihai into a pig head after returning from his training expedition. The scene was too shocking for any of them to forget.

“I killed several members of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, and I caused some trouble there during that time. I butted heads with the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, and Mo Xiao eventually made a move on me. No one would have thought that he would recognize the little cow, and we eventually became acquainted with each other.”

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were stunned silly.

So that’s what happened.

The two ladies were extremely clear about the little cow’s ‘awesomeness.’ When they had visited the Silver Fox Commerce in the past, even Bei Xiaomei’s father, the president of the Silver Fox Commerce, Bei Lengyang, had addressed the little cow as his senior.

It wasn’t surprising for the little cow to know Mo Xiao.

However, Bei Xiaomei stared at Huang Xiaolong, and she asked with suspicion in her voice, “Is that it?!”

Huang Xiaolong kept a straight face and lied. “Of course.”

“Little cow? What’s a little cow?” Zhao Lei couldn’t help but ask.

Even though the ladies knew about the little cow, Zhao Lei didn’t.

Li Shan was extremely curious as well.

Huang Xiaolong’s lips curled upwards. “Master, do you remember my mount?”

Zhao Lei yelled in shock. “You... You mean that the little cow you were riding on knows Mo Xiao?!”

Li Shan’s expression changed, as well.

The two of them had never bothered with the ordinary-looking cow Huang Xiaolong always messed with when they were back in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Bei Xiaomei chuckled, “Uncle Zhao, you have no idea how amazing the little cow is! Even my father knows her! He even addresses her as his senior! In the past, my father personally went out to welcome uncle and the little cow when they came to visit the Silver Fox Commerce.”

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Golden Brow, and Blood Knife felt their jaws dropping to the ground. They stood there like wooden chickens, dumbfounded as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Even the president of the Silver Fox Commerce had to call the little cow ‘Senior!’ Bei Lengyang personally went out to welcome the both of them when they went to visit the Silver Fox Commerce!

This!!!

Even if Mo Xiao, the Martial Demon Emperor, personally visited the Silver Fox Commerce, Bei Lengyang wouldn’t bother welcoming him personally.

Who in the world was the little cow?! What godly existence was she?!

However, the most intriguing question was that how could the little cow be Huang Xiaolong’s mount?!

Zhao Lei stared at Huang Xiaolong, and a complicated feeling arose in his heart. He laughed bitterly. He felt that it was surprising enough for Huang Xiaolong to bring back four beasts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. However, he never thought that his disciple would be hiding even more earth-shaking surprises.

It seemed as though his understanding of Huang Xiaolong was less than he thought!

This brat! How many secrets is he hiding from me?!

Although he was grumbling, Zhao Lei knew that everyone had their secrets. If Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to tell him about it, he felt that there was no need to ask.

Everyone laughed as they made their way to Manor 6.

In the distance, everyone saw Mo Xiao standing at the manor's entrance, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's arrival. Other than Mo Xiao, all the ancestors, grand elders, elders, and every one of their disciples were present!

Seeing the warm welcome Mo Xiao had prepared, Zhao Lei and Li Shan felt their heart trembling.

They knew that Mo Xiao wasn't there because he respected either one of them. Neither were they welcoming Bei Xiaomei or Fang Xuanxuan.

Mo Xiao was personally welcoming the disciple of their Fortune Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong!

Without suspense, Mo Xiao's eyes lit up the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong. He ran over, and when he finally arrived before Huang Xiaolong, he chuckled softly, "Young Master Huang... You're finally here!"

Looking at the smile on Mo Xiao's face and his respectful attitude, Zhao Lei and Li Shan felt their vision spinning. Was this the same cold-blooded and ruthless Mo Xiao of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace?! Was this the Mo Xiao who could walk sideways in the Floating Twilight Lands?!

Even the ladies had a baffled expression stuck to their faces.

Chen Kaiwen, Yan Kang, and the other ancestors quickly put on their brightest smile as they greeted Huang Xiaolong. "Greetings to Young Master Huang!"

An awkward silence descended upon the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he turned to Mo Xiao and chuckled. "It has been a hundred years since we last met in the Floating Twilight Lands. Martial Demon Emperor Mo Xiao, you look more handsome than before."

Mo Xiao hastily shook his hand to dismiss Huang Xiaolong's praise. "Young Master Huang, how can you address me as Emperor Mo Xiao?! If you really look highly upon me, please address me as Mo Xiao!"

Who in the world was Huang Xiaolong?! He was the Grandmist Emperor, Jiang Hong's junior brother! He was the direct disciple of the King of Grandmist himself!

When he thought about the little cow Huang Xiaolong was riding on; his heart nearly stopped beating.

When everyone else heard how Mo Xiao spoke to Huang Xiaolong, they felt a bomb going off in their head.

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother about the details, and he simply nodded his head. “Let’s go in. I bought several cases of Yin Yang Separation Wine. Let’s go in and enjoy it together.”

With his identity as the King of Hell, no need to mention Mo Xiao; Huang Xiaolong could even call the Heavenly Emperor by name if he were present.

Mo Xiao started laughing when he heard that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t disgusted by his presence. “Sure! I haven’t tasted the Yin Yang Separation Wine in a long time. Since Young Master Huang has some, I won’t stand on ceremony.”

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong and Mo Xiao entered the manor with several others.

Other than Mo Xiao and several other Emperor Realm experts from the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, no one else entered the manor. All of them stood outside and awaited their instructions.

“This manor is so much better than Manor 61.”

Mo Xiao laughed. “It’s just a manor. With Young Master Huang’s identity, only the best manor will be worthy of your presence. The Heavenly Court is blind. No one would have thought that Yu Shi’s eyes would be growing on his backside. Young Master Huang, do you need me to drag Yu Shi out and beat him up for you?”

When Zhao Lei and the others heard how Mo Xiao wanted to drag Yu Shi out for a beating, they felt beads of cold sweat rolling down their forehead. With Mo Xiao’s personality, he might just do as he said.

Huang Xiaolong simply laughed it off. “He is just an insignificant character. I will personally take care of him once the Battle of the Heavenly Court ends.”

Feeling the killing intent rising from Huang Xiaolong’s body, Mo Xiao felt his heart constrict. “Great. As long as Young Master Huang gives the command, I will not hesitate to carry it out. Even if you ask me to jump into a pit of fire, I will willingly do so!”

Everyone eventually made their way into the main hall, and they found their seats.

“Young Master Huang, did Senior Azure Cow come along with you?” Mo Xiao hesitated for a moment before asking.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said, “She’s treating her injuries with my Master. My senior brother is helping them, and none of them came with me.”

Mo Xiao’s eyes nearly popped out of his socket when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

[Chapter 1765: Who’s Your Senior Brother?](#)

As for Chen Kaiwen and Yan Kang, their reaction was worse than Mo Xiao when they heard what he said.

In the Divine World, the King of Grandmist was a taboo existence. No one dared to speak of his title in public, much less his name. Even Mo Xiao, as unrestrained and reckless as he was, he didn’t dare to step

out of line. In front of the King of Grandmist, he was nothing more than a junior. No, he couldn't even address himself as a junior before the King of Grandmist—he was a junior's junior.

Mo Xiao hurriedly explained himself, "I was rude to ask about them..."

Seeing Mo Xiao's expression of panic, Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Fang Xuanxuan, Bei Xiaomei, and the others felt a little curious.

"Uncle, why haven't I heard anything about you having a senior brother and another master?" Bei Xiaomei couldn't help but ask.

Zhao Lei and the rest turned to stare at him.

As for Mo Xiao and the other ancestors of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace, they straightened their backs at the mention of Huang Xiaolong's senior brother and master.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and chuckled, "I only managed to meet my senior brother at the Floating Twilight Lands..."

"Who's your senior brother?" Bei Xiaomei wasn't willing to let it go.

Huang Xiaolong no longer tried to hide anything and confessed. "He's called Jiang Hong."

Jiang Hong?

No matter how they racked their brains, they could not think of any expert called Jiang Hong.

"They'll probably be here for the semi-finals. When they come to cheer for me, you will naturally learn of their identities." Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he saw the puzzled expression on their faces.

Mo Xiao and the other members of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace felt a jolt down their spine.

The King of Grandmist was going to make a personal appearance to cheer for Huang Xiaolong?!

That was earth-shaking news! It wasn't just shocking for them, but it was news that could shake the Divine World!

The King of Grandmist had hidden from the rest of the world since a long time ago!

Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, and Yan Kang felt their chest tighten, and their breathing quickened. It was as though they had already felt the presence of the King of Grandmist.

Bei Xiaomei, Zhao Lei, and the others revealed a myriad of expressions. Some of them were curious, and the others were shocked.

As Huang Xiaolong and Mo Xiao enjoyed fine wine in the manor, the Terrace of Heaven was shaken.

"Did you hear about how the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace were chased out of Manor 61? I heard that Marshal Yu Shi ordered it, and he gave it to the members of the Solitude Emperor Palace."

"It can't be... How can something like that happen? Won't the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace have to sleep out on the streets now?"

“Huang Xiaolong has heaven shaking talent, and he’s a reckless monster. He provoked too many people, and the Fortune Emperor Palace has been dragged down together with him. I heard that Huang Xiaolong swore to destroy every single prince from the Heavenly Court during the battle. He even vowed to crush Heavenly Prince Di Jing. What a joke. He really doesn’t know when to give in...”

“That’s right. Now that Fang Gan is gone, there is no longer anyone left to protect him. Who does Huang Xiaolong think he is? Does he think the Fortune Emperor Palace will be able to protect him? Even if Fang Gan came, he wouldn’t be able to protect Huang Xiaolong after what Huang Xiaolong said to disrespect the Heavenly Court!”

Everyone had their view on the matter, and the whole issue blew up.

Some wanted to watch the world burn, and others mocked Huang Xiaolong openly. Naturally, some empathized with him.

However, shocking news soon swept through the Terrace of Heaven. “WHAT? Whichever Emperor Palace in the top 10 rankings gives up their manor will gain ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones from Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Only the top ten Emperor Palaces?!”

“WHAT?! Mo Xiao agreed to give his manor to Huang Xiaolong?!”

The news of Mo Xiao yielding his manor was even more shocking than what Huang Xiaolong had said to the Solitude Emperor Palace members and the silver armored general. The Terrace of Heaven shook when the news started to spread.

That was ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones they were talking about!

Even the Emperor Palaces in the top hundred would be hard-pressed to take out ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

“I heard that Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain some amazing treasures when he was out training. Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones are nothing to him!”

“Nothing to him?! Heaven shaking treasure?! Even if Huang Xiaolong doesn’t die in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, he won’t be able to leave. Countless experts will chase him down the moment he leaves!”

When this discussion was rampant in the Terrace of Heaven, a handsome young man sat in one of the manors’ main hall. He wore a nine-dragon robe, and his brows were sharp like swords. There was a mysterious air around him, and he seemed to turn into the heavens as he sat there. It was as though he was in control of everything.

He sat in the hall’s main seat, and silver armored generals were lining the side of the room. All of them were marshals and grand marshals of the Heavenly Court. Even Yu Shi, who was held in high regard, was standing at the back, in some hidden spot.

Yu Shi and the others stared at the man sitting in the main hall, and they didn’t dare to breathe loudly.

“Yu Shi.” A voice penetrated the silence.

Yu Shi nearly jumped in shock, and he hastily got to his feet. He staggered to the center of the hall and kneeled respectfully. "This general is present. Heavenly Prince, please give me your order!"

The young man was precisely Heavenly Prince Di Jing.

Di Jing was the person who possessed the publicly-acknowledged number one king of supreme godhead, and he had the strongest divine physique. He was known as the number one genius in the Divine World!

His talent was something that eclipsed the King of Hell, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, the Buddha Ancestor, and even the King of Grandmist!

Di Jing swept his gaze over and spoke to Yu Shi. "I want to hear your explanation regarding the matter with the Fortune Emperor Palace."

Even though Di Jing didn't yell, his voice was imposing enough to make Yu Shi feel as though he was dunked into a tank of freezing water. He trembled as he explained, "This subordinate is at fault! Heavenly Prince, please pardon me! I will immediately allocate a new manor for them!"

He didn't dare to look for excuses.

It was a small matter for him to chase them out of the manor. However, Huang Xiaolong had blown up everything by taking out ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Yu Shi had indeed dragged the reputation of the Heavenly Court through the mud.

Di Jing said with indifference, "There's no need for that. However, you better watch yourself in the future."

"Yes! This subordinate thanks the Heavenly Prince!" Yu Shi hastily went back to his original position, and his back was drenched with cold sweat.

After Yu Shi returned, Di Jing opened his mouth again. "Did Huang Xiaolong say that he will crush me under his feet? Was he saying that he will smash a prince when he sees one?!"

One of the marshals in the hall stood up and replied respectfully, "Replying to the Heavenly Prince, several generals heard him saying that! Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! How dare he threaten and smear the reputation of the princes?! Should we take him down before the battle?"

Di Jing thought about it for a moment and shook his head. "There's no need. If we do that, we'll be admitting that we aren't a match for him. He's just a mere shrimp. Since he dares to bark, I'll be looking forward to how he crushes me under his feet..."

[Chapter 1766: King of Idiots](#)

Di Jing really didn't care too much about Huang Xiaolong. Even the Fiend God Emperor and the Brightness Emperor Palace's Young Master didn't enter his sight; not to mention, even the Grandmist Emperor's Young Master, Li Junhua, wasn't an exception. Then, who in the world was Huang Xiaolong to him?!

Even though Huang Xiaolong also had a king of supreme godhead and had heaven-defying talent, it was nothing before him.

That was because he had the top-ranked king of supreme godhead and the number one divine physique!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had cultivated for less than a thousand years. He hadn't even reached the Heavenly Monarch Realm a hundred years back! Even if he had managed to enter the Heavenly Monarch Realm in the past one hundred years, he would, at the very most, be in the second or third order.

"Right. I remember that the top ten chambers of commerce would come together to organize the bets for the winner of the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Are they doing it this time?" Di Jing looked at everyone and asked.

"Replying to the Heavenly Prince, the bets have started. Everyone has betted on you being first. However, there is a huge competition for second place. Other than the young masters of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Brightness Emperor Palace, and the Grandmist Emperor Palace, some of them are betting on the Bladeless Emperor Palace or the Violet Flame Sword Sect's Young Masters." One of the marshals reported to Di Jing.

Di Jing said with indifference, "Since that is the case, I want to join in the fun as well. Use my name to bet twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones on my victory."

Everyone was stunned.

Of course, they knew his intentions.

Since Huang Xiaolong had sworn to crush Di Jing under his feet, Di Jing wanted to force Huang Xiaolong to take out twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones to bet on his own victory.

"Yes, Heavenly Prince."

The news of Di Jing placing a bet of twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones on his victory spread out like wildfire.

The news was just as earth-shattering as Huang Xiaolong's offer of ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones for a manor.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the news while drinking with Mo Xiao, he laughed.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Li Shan and said, "Li Shan, go and place a bet of forty million low-grade spirit stones on my victory after this."

"WHAT?!"

Mo Xiao, Chen Kaiwen, Yan Kang, and the others felt their arms going soft, and the cup of wine in Zhao Lei's hand smashed to the ground.

"Four... Forty million?! Forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones?!"

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was betting on himself!

Zhao Lei even suspected that Huang Xiaolong's brain had rotted.

Zhao Lei wasn't the only person feeling this way; everyone else also felt like a bomb had gone off in their minds.

Even though Mo Xiao and Chen Kaiwen knew that Huang Xiaolong was a direct disciple of the King of Grandmist, they also knew that he had a king of supreme godhead. Despite knowing that Huang Xiaolong cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, they didn't believe that he was Di Jing's match.

Li Shan opened his mouth, but he didn't dare to speak.

Bei Xiaomei suddenly opened her mouth and put on an exaggerated expression, "No way! Uncle, are you really going to act so recklessly?! Even if you managed to obtain some absolute treasure, you can't throw money away! How can you throw away forty million to bet on your win? You know that you can't beat him. That's forty million you're talking about!"

"Just to prove a point, is it worth throwing away forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones?"

"If you have nowhere else to spend your money, give it to me!"

Bei Xiaomei's words struck a chord in everyone's heart.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he merely laughed. "Of course, it's worth it. It's just forty million!"

Everyone fell silent.

When the banquet finally ended, Huang Xiaolong passed Li Shan exactly forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

However, when Huang Xiaolong took out the ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones for Mo Xiao, Mo Xiao refused to accept them. Regardless of how Huang Xiaolong phrased it, Mo Xiao adamantly declined to touch the spirit stones. Seeing as that was the case, Huang Xiaolong could only give it up.

It seemed as though he had accepted Mo Xiao's favor this time.

When the Martial Demon Emperor Palace members left the manor, they managed to look for another place to stay. After all, several powers from the Floating Twilight Lands were participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

When Mo Xiao arranged for half of his disciples to stay with the Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, the other half was split up and sent to other powers.

Before long, the news of Huang Xiaolong placing a bet of forty million on himself swept through the city.

The Heavenly Stage literally shook at the news.

While they were shocked that Huang Xiaolong could take out forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones, they felt that he was crazy!

In Manor 3, the Fiend God Emperor Palace members were stunned silly when they heard the news. "Did Huang Xiaolong lose his marbles?!"

Wang Yongsen chuckled, "He's retarded. How can someone like that think of challenging me? It seems like his brain has degenerated to such a stage. However, I never thought that he would have so many low-grade chaos spirit stones! The treasure he obtained must be precious."

A greedy light flashed through Wang Yongsen's eyes.

Feng Chan, the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, frowned, and he said, "Even if Huang Xiaolong turned into a retard, he wouldn't dare to place such a bet on a whim. He probably wouldn't place such a huge bet because of his reputation..."

Wang Yongsen laughed, "Senior Brother Feng is overthinking. Do you think that he can defeat Heavenly Prince Di Jing?"

Feng Chan shook his head and felt that it was indeed impossible for Huang Xiaolong to do so. Even he had no intention of challenging Di Jing for the champion's spot, much less Huang Xiaolong.

"When the battle commences, we have to locate Huang Xiaolong as soon as possible. We cannot allow the treasure to land in someone else's hands."

With the absolute treasure, the Fiend God Emperor Palace's plan with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe would be accelerated by a whole lot.

"Senior brother Feng, please rest assured."

...

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored the mockery and disdain from the outside world. After Li Shan placed the bet, Huang Xiaolong returned to his room to enter secluded cultivation.

In an instant, two months passed.

In two months, Huang Xiaolong practically spent all his time cultivating. Even the ladies didn't dare to disturb him.

He only stopped when it was two days before the start of the battle.

Two days were all he needed to head over to the location of the battle from Manor 6.

When he stepped out of his room, Huang Xiaolong left the manor without the slightest hesitation.

...

An hour before the battle, Huang Xiaolong and the Fortune Emperor Palace's members stepped out of the transmission array and arrived at the competition's venue. The moment they stepped out, a sea of people entered their sights.

"The members of the Fortune Emperor palace are here!"

"Is that black-haired young man Huang Xiaolong?! Is he the one with the king of supreme godhead?"

"What king of supreme godhead? He's the King of Idiots!"

Huang Xiaolong attracted the gazes of nearly everyone present the moment he appeared.

[Chapter 1767: Too Far!](#)

In an instant, several million gazes landed on Huang Xiaolong.

There were ancestors from various superpowers who set their sights on Huang Xiaolong, and there were also sect masters and young sect masters, who stared at Huang Xiaolong.

With an indifferent expression, Huang Xiaolong ignored them and made his way towards an open spot.

The venue of the battle was a massive plaza. There were many zones in the plaza, and the Fortune Emperor Palace was allocated to the sixty-first zone, based on their ranking.

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly made their way there.

“Uncle!”

When they arrived at the spot allocated to the Silver Fox Commerce, Bei Xiaomei waved and called Huang Xiaolong out.

Huang Xiaolong simply turned to her and nodded his head.

Since the Silver Fox Commerce’s members had left ahead of them, Bei Xiaomei and Elder Fu were already there when Huang Xiaolong arrived.

“Young Master Huang!”

When they passed by the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, Mo Xiao and Peng Yi yelled out respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong turned to them and cupped his fists in greetings. That wasn’t a time to reminisce about the past events, and Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to the sixty-first zone.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived, the expressions of Zhao Lei and the rest turned gloomy.

The members of the Solitude Emperor Palace were there, and they had taken up every available spot!

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, but his usual indifference returned in an instant. He walked towards them.

Everyone around them was waiting for the good show to start.

“Gudu Wuyi, what’s the meaning of this?” Zhao Lei glared at them and questioned the moment he arrived.

Gudu Wuyi simply laughed it off, “It’s nothing. Anyway, the sixty-first zone belongs to us, the Solitude Emperor palace.”

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, and Fang Xuanxuan nearly raged.

It didn’t matter if the Solitude Emperor Palace took their manor; however, they had gone too far this time!

They went too far!

If that was the case, wouldn't that mean that the Fortune Emperor Palace couldn't participate in the battle?

Wouldn't they be chased out of the venue?

Everyone surrounding them turned their gazes to the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace, and all of them were superpowers in their own right. Wouldn't they turn into a laughingstock of the Divine World?!

The more they thought about it, the angrier they became.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across and looked at the heavenly troops who turned a blind eye to the matter.

A cold sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips.

"Didn't you hear? The sixty-first zone belongs to our Solitude Emperor Palace! You guys should get lost right now!" Gudu Canyang sneered.

Zhao Lei could no longer hold himself back, and he snapped. "F*ck your mother! You guys should be the ones leaving! Do you think that I won't smash your b*lls right now?!"

Everyone stared at Zhao Lei in shock.

Gudu Canyang's eyes turned red, and it seemed as though he was about to spit out fire.

"Zhao Lei, you're talking big for a weakling of your caliber." Gudu Wuyi laughed. "If you dare to make a move, I'll kill you right here and now. Don't think that I won't dare to do anything in the competition arena!"

Gudu Wuyi was an early-Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert. Zhao Lei wasn't even in the mid-stages of the Emperor Realm, and if Gudu Wuyi really wanted to deal with Zhao Lei, it was more than possible.

Zhao Lei fumed, and smoke nearly emerged from the top of his head.

Before Zhao Lei and Li Shan could continue, Huang Xiaolong appeared before them and stared at Gudu Wuyi coldly. Gudu Wuyi, I'll give you three seconds to disappear from my sight. Otherwise, I'll smash all your b*lls right here and now."

Huang Xiaolong simply couldn't be bothered to fight with them over a single manor.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of anyone in the Divine World.

When everyone heard what he said, fervent discussions broke out.

"Huang Xiaolong is really as reckless as the rumors made him out to be. He dares to threaten Gudu Wuyi... Who does he think he is? Gudu Wuyi is an Emperor, while he is a mere disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace."

"He's a retard, alright. He's lucky to have the Silver Fox Commerce behind him. Without them, all the princes in the Heavenly Court would have probably killed him already. How can he stand here and bark like the dog he is?"

It was a unanimous decision to mock Huang Xiaolong, and not a single person spoke up for him.

Gudu Wuyi's face darkened, and killing intent rolled off him in waves. He looked towards the Brightness Emperor Palace, and he saw the ancestor leading them nod at him slightly.

"Huang Xiaolong, there is no need to give me three seconds! I will cripple you right now!" Gudu Wuyi turned and sent his fist flying towards Huang Xiaolong in the next instant.

The moment Gudu Wuyi made his move, the entire plaza shook. The might of a Ninth Order Emperor shocked the world.

"It's the Solitude Emperor Palace's special move, the Nine Stars Emperor Fist!"

Cheers filled the plaza.

Before anyone could react, a massive figure appeared behind Gudu Wuyi. It was the phantom of an emperor, and nine stars materialized behind him.

"With Gudu Wuyi going all out, even Zhao Lei and Li Shan combined wouldn't be his opponents. I want to see who can save Huang Xiaolong now!" The Azure Dragon Emperor, Chen Jianwei, laughed as he watched the amazing performance before him.

Seeing as Gudu Wuyi's fists were about to land on Huang Xiaolong, a massive palm appeared in the sky. The palm was created from darkness, and it emitted a terrifying aura that seemed unsurmountable. It welcomed Gudu Wuyi's Nine Stars Emperor Fist.

In an instant, the phantom of the emperor and the nine stars exploded.

As the palm connected with Gudu Wuyi after smashing his skill apart, the mighty Gudu Wuyi was sent flying.

As he knocked into the disciples behind him, all of them were sent flying like pins in a bowling alley.

Everyone stared at the scene with their mouths agape.

Even Chen Jianwei felt his jaws dropping to the ground, much less the members of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace behind him.

The Fiend God Emperor Palace and the Brightness Emperor Palace were no exception as shock gripped their heart.

Elder Fu of the Silver Fox Commerce stared in dumbfounded silence, and Mo Xiao mirrored his actions.

"Father!" Gudu Canary lunged forward and grabbed Gudu Wuyi's body.

Gudu Canary's yell seemed to pull everyone back to reality.

"What happened just now?!"

Many experts looked at each other with a terrified look in their eyes as they had no idea what had happened. Only stronger Emperors like Elder Fu and Mo Xiao had managed to catch a glimpse of the palm.

They turned towards the source of the darkness palm, and their eyes landed on the beast behind Huang Xiaolong.

The expert who had made a move to stop Gudu Wuyi was precisely one of the four odd beasts!

The Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts from the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Fiend God Emperor Palace, Brightness Emperor Palace, and other superpowers felt their eyes light up.

[Chapter 1768: Are You Sure?](#)

The plaza fell into silence in an instant.

Feng Chan from the Fiend God Emperor Palace swallowed a mouthful of saliva and looked at ancestor Liu Yuan, beside him. "Ancestor Liu Yuan, did you see that?"

The Fiend God Emperor hadn't personally made an appearance, so Liu Yuan was the strongest member of the Fiend God Emperor Palace currently present. He was an expert at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and he might even have touched the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

Liu Yuan's face turned serious, and he said in a solemn tone, "The monster behind Huang Xiaolong made the move. It might not be weaker than me!" A tremor ran through his heart.

"What?! Not weaker than you?! How can that be? Are you sure?!" Feng Chan's shock doubled as he couldn't believe what Liu Yuan said.

Liu Yuan was an existence at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! He wasn't a mere Tenth Order Emperor. He was someone who had combat prowess at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

"It might be difficult for you to believe, but it's true. I won't be wrong in my judgment of strength." Liu Yuan replied with certainty.

Feng Chan's expression changed.

An existence no weaker than Liu Yuan?!

"It's no wonder Huang Xiaolong dares to act so rampantly. He even swore to stomp Heavenly Prince Di Jing beneath his feet. It seems as though the Fortune Emperor Palace has some experts backing them up..." Wang Yongsun sneered, "However, does he really think that he can do whatever he wants with a single expert at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm?"

Feng Chen's eyes glowed with a cold light. He thought about many things. For example, Zhou Chen's death, Special Envoy He and Chen...

His expression turned increasingly gloomy.

However, that also strengthened his resolve to kill Huang Xiaolong. The moment they enter the Heavenly Court Secret Region, he would use all he had to hunt Huang Xiaolong down!

When Lan Tailong of the Brightness Emperor Palace heard what one of the Brightness Emperor Palace's ancestors said, his thoughts drifted towards the same direction as that of Feng Chan.

Ancestor Chen Wenqian of the Brightness Emperor Palace was as strong as Liu Yuan. He also confirmed that the beast behind Huang Xiaolong was at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

“How did the Fortune Emperor Palace pull in someone like that?” Despite Lan Tailong’s unwillingness, he managed to force the question out of his mouth.

“Do you think it has something to do with the Grandmist Emperor?” Peng Xingfei spoke up all of a sudden.

“Are you saying that the Grandmist Emperor sent out that beast to protect Huang Xiaolong?” Lan Tailong asked in shock.

Peng Xingfei nodded his head in trepidation. “When Huang Xiaolong went to the Grandmist Emperor Palace, the Grandmist Emperor sent his direct disciple to welcome that little brat. After that was done, the Grandmist Emperor personally arrived to cripple Wu Tianhao and the others who offended Huang Xiaolong. He then chased them out of the Grandmist Emperor Palace!”

Lan Tailong shook his head and reasoned, “Huang Xiaolong is someone who came from the lower worlds. That is something we have already confirmed. There is no way he can be the Grandmist Emperor’s illegitimate son. The Heavenly Court also confirmed that he has no direct relationship with the Grandmist Emperor. Ever since he arrived in the Divine World, the Grandmist Emperor had been in seclusion in the Grandmist Emperor Palace. There is no way that he can be related to Huang Xiaolong.”

“Young master, do we change our plans?” Peng Xingfei hesitated for a moment before asking.

“Nope!” A frosty light flashed through Lan Tailong’s eyes.

According to their plan, they were going to hunt Huang Xiaolong down to perform a soul search on him before stealing his treasure. After they were done, they were going to cripple him!

“Yes!”

When everyone was busy guessing his identity, Huang Xiaolong stared at the Solitude Emperor Palace’s members with a chilly gaze. “Are you not going to leave? Cherish the chance I have given you. If you scam now, you might be able to leave alive.”

Gudu Canyang’s face was ugly beyond comparison. However, when his gaze landed on the beast behind Huang Xiaolong, he hastily gathered everyone, and they left with their tails tucked between their legs.

Everyone from the Fortune Emperor Palace cheered when they saw how the members of the Solitude Emperor Palace were leaving.

Huang Xiaolong led everyone onto the sixty-first platform and casually turned his gaze to Lan Tailong and Chen Wenqian.

When Gudu Wuyi had made his move, Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear that he had received orders from Chen Wenqian.

When Huang Xiaolong had secluded himself for cultivation, Bei Xiaomei had dug out everything related to why they were kicked out of Manor 61. The Brightness Emperor Palace had instructed Yu Shi to chase them out for the sake of the Solitude Emperor Palace.

Everything was due to the interference of the Brightness Emperor Palace.

At this moment, Lan Tailong and Chen Wenqian looked over, and their gazes clashed. A cold sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips.

As for Lan Tailong and Chen Wenqian, a frown formed on their faces.

From a patch of space above the plaza, the Heavenly Court's marshals looked at the scene happening below them, and shock filled their eyes.

"Heavenly Prince, are we going to send some people down to take care of him?" Marshal Yu Shi stood up and asked Di Jing cautiously.

Of course, he was referring to Huang Xiaolong.

Di Jing remained utterly calm as he instructed, "There is no need. The battle is about to begin soon."

"Yes, Heavenly Prince."

"Let's go."

In an instant, Di Jing led the marshals as all of them appeared in mid-air.

"We greet Your Highness, the Heavenly Prince!"

"The Heavenly Prince has arrived!"

As soon as Di Jing appeared, the plaza erupted with activity. Everyone no longer bothered with Huang Xiaolong, and they looked at Di Jing and the group of marshals from the Heavenly Court.

As Di Jian sauntered to the front of the plaza, he emitted the prestige of a ruler, and everyone felt a horrifying pressure press down on them. It was as though the sky itself was pushing down on them.

That was the power of heaven and earth!

With the Heavenly Dao Godhead, Di Jing would become a part of the heavenly dao when he matured. He was the embodiment of heavenly dao itself!

Everyone had to experience lightning tribulations during their journey of cultivation. Even when Huang Xiaolong would break into the Emperor Realm in the future, he would experience lightning tribulation from the primal chaos lightning. However, Di Jing was exempted from anything related to the lightning tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes as he looked at Di Jing.

He even ordered the two odd beasts to circulate their real strength to probe Di Jing's strength.

However, no matter how they tried, they were unable to feel Di Jing's actual strength.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was in a similar position. Even if an existence at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm were to probe him with their divine sense, they would be unable to learn of his real strength. Thus, he wasn't surprised at all.

As Di Jing slowly walked forward, he didn't slow down nor glance at Huang Xiaolong when he passed by the platform. He simply made his way to the main stage in the plaza.

"Give out the identity plates. Prepare for the commencement of the preliminary battle." Di Jing instructed one of the marshals below him.

With a respectful departure, the marshal left to carry out his orders.

The Battle of the Heavenly Court was split into the preliminary and semifinals. After the identity plates were given out, the Heavenly Court Secret Region would open, and those with the identity plates would be eligible to take part in the preliminary round.

[Chapter 1769: Entering the Heavenly Court Secret Region](#)

Very quickly, everyone received their identity plate.

As soon as the superpowers arrived at the Heavenly Court, they reported the disciples' names participating in the battle, cutting down the time they needed to prepare the identity plates.

The jade plate was prepared according to the names list provided by the superpowers.

As for the names list of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Li Shan had already submitted it a long time ago. There was no need for Huang Xiaolong and the others to register personally.

Of course, there was no need for the Heavenly Court to worry about the fact that the disciples taking part in the battle would exceed the restrictions set by them. There was a restriction placed in the Heavenly Court Secret Region, and only the individuals who had a bone age below one hundred thousand years could enter it. Of course, they had to be at the God King Realm at the very least.

On the main platform, Di Jing ordered his subordinates to open the Heavenly Court Secret Region when he saw that everything was nearly prepared.

Even though tons of people were standing in the plaza, a massive space was left in its center. This space was enough to house a city.

The entrance of the Heavenly Court Secret Region was precisely the empty space in the middle of the plaza.

As Di Jing's subordinates made several hand signs and activated a secret manual, lightning flashed through the air, and the bolts of lightning formed a snake. As the number of lightning bolts increased, the snake turned into a flood dragon, eventually forming a complete dragon.

The lightning dragon exuded endless might in the air, and before long, several other lightning dragons appeared beside it. Every single lightning dragon had the strength of a late-stage Emperor Realm expert.

Every single expert in the plaza felt a shocking pressure descend on them.

After tens of minutes, the dragons finally fused, and the glow of the lightning illuminated the world. The Heavenly Court shone with the radiance of the sun.

Under the might of the lightning energy, the void itself shattered, and a massive space-gate entered before everyone's eyes.

The gate was thousands of feet tall, and it was hundreds of feet wide. Even if a hundred thousand experts were to charge through it simultaneously, they wouldn't feel cramped in the slightest.

The instant the gate opened, a clap of thunder filled the Heavenly Court. It seemed like the sound originated from the heavens itself and its majestic beat resounded in everyone's mind.

The beat signified the start of the preliminary round!

As soon as the clap of thunder sounded off, Di Jing entered the Heavenly Court Secret Region with the rest of the princes.

With Di Jing leading the way, the young masters of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Silver Fox Commerce, Brightness Emperor Palace, Fiend God Emperor Palace, and the other Emperor Palaces in the top ten spots shot through the air. They fought for the chance to enter the Heavenly Court Secret Region before the rest.

In the next moment, the members from the top one hundred Emperor Palaces rose into the air.

They were followed by the top thousand, then three thousand, five thousand, ten thousand, and those after that.

The contestants streamed into the Heavenly Court Secret Region according to the rankings.

Like everyone else, Huang Xiaolong and the other disciples from the Fortune Emperor Palace charged towards the gate.

Even though Fang Xuanxuan had followed them all the way to the Heavenly Court, she didn't take part in the battle.

In the instant Huang Xiaolong and others arrived before the gate, they felt space swirling around them, and the feeling lasted for several minutes. Before he could react, Huang Xiaolong's body turned weightless, and he plummeted towards the ground.

In an instant, he steadied himself.

When Huang Xiaolong looked into the distance, he could see a primitive jungle stretched endlessly in front of his eyes. There were also mountains standing tall in the middle of the endless trees, and all of them were incomparably tall. Some of them were tens of thousands of feet, and there were even some that crossed the hundred thousand feet mark.

Shocking amounts of demonic and devil qi filled the spaces around the mountain peaks.

Was this the Heavenly Court Secret Region?!

The Heavenly Court Secret Region was somewhat similar to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Secret Region. It was a grandmist space formed from heaven and earth.

The grandmist space was boundless and vast. Even if an Emperor Realm expert were to fly at their top speed, they would probably still be unable to make a complete round around it.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't too worried about it, and he was in no hurry to start moving. He looked at the jade plate in his hand to learn about the rules and situation in the Heavenly Court Secret

Region. After all, the jade plate held a basic explanation of the Heavenly Court Secret Region and the rules everyone had to follow for the preliminary round.

Huang Xiaolong very quickly learned what he needed to.

The preliminary round would end in a month, and it couldn't be considered too long. However, it couldn't be regarded as a short time either.

All participants had to hunt down demonic beasts, devils, ghosts, or metal beasts to increase their points.

Beasts in the First Order God King Realm would be worth one point, and those in the Second Order God King Realm would be worth two points. According to this logic, a Tenth Order God King Realm existence would give ten points when it died!

Beasts in the First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm would be worth a hundred points, and so on to the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. A Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Beast was worth a thousand points!

In the Heavenly Court Secret Region, several existences had already broken through to the Emperor Realm. Every single one of them was worth an astonishing one hundred thousand points!

However, all of them were trapped in a specific restricted region in the secret region. It was challenging to find them. With the vastness of the secret region, locating all ten of them was harder than locating a needle in the sea.

Moreover, more than four hundred million disciples were participating in the preliminary round!

There were more than three thousand Heavenly Monarchs within them!

As for those who were at the high-level God King Realm, they were counted in the millions!

There were only a million people who could move on to the semi-finals!

Huang Xiaolong frowned. There are actually more than three thousand Heavenly Monarchs. That was something unexpected. Initially, his master, Zhao Lei, had guessed that there would probably be only two hundred Heavenly Monarchs taking part in the battle. The number of Heavenly Monarchs was off by a long shot.

As such, even an early stage Heavenly Monarch might not get placed in the top thousand!

The jade plate they were given only glossed over the number of Heavenly Monarchs, and it didn't break down the total number of mid-level and high-level Heavenly Monarchs.

Huang Xiaolong kept his jade plate and sighed. He turned his gaze towards the forest below him, and he fully extended his divine sense. Under the probing of his divine sense, every single beast within a radius of a hundred million miles could be seen clearly.

The only thing he needed to do now was to relish in the massacre!

Even though it was the preliminary competition, Huang Xiaolong wasn't willing to leak even the slightest bit of his true abilities.

As his body blurred, Huang Xiaolong locked on to the high-level and mid-level Heavenly Monarch beasts.

Since Huang Xiaolong had spent some time looking at the information on the jade plate, many disciples had already made a move before him.

Several geniuses appeared on the ranking board, and a massive jade mirror materialized in the space above the plaza.

Light swirled around, and the ranking of the participants appeared in the mirror. The first was naturally Heavenly Prince Di Jing. He didn't disappoint as he managed to gather a shocking 4600 points in a mere ten minutes!

4600!

Everyone present in the plaza couldn't help but feel a tremor run through their heart.

As for the second placed Feng Chan, he had a mere 2100 points. He didn't even have half of Di Jing's score!

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The person in third place was Lan Tailong of the Brightness Emperor Palace, and with his score of 1900, he wasn't too far off from overtaking Feng Chan.

In the fourth place was an underdog as it wasn't Li Junhua from the Grandmist Emperor Palace. Instead, it was a disciple from the True Divinity Sect called Long Shaozhen! He had already amassed 1800 points!

The person in fifth place was Li Junhua, with 1600 points.

As for the sixth place was Cao Liang from the Ten Thousand Sword Emperor Palace with 1540 points.

The Bladeless Gate's Tan Weier held the seventh spot. As for the eighth spot, it was held by Zhang Song of the Martial Demon Emperor Palace. Jiang Chuhan from the Myriad Deity Emperor Palace took the ninth spot, and Xu Ziyue from the Violet Flame Sword Sect was placed tenth.

The person in the top ten who garnered the most attention was naturally the dark horse, Long Shaozhen.

"I have heard that Long Shaozhen is the only disciple of the True Divinity Sect. His talent is shocking, and he was born with the Thousand Mysteries Physique. He also managed to obtain the treasure of the number one expert in the Dragon World! He has even managed to cultivate the strongest art of the Dragon World!"

"What?! Thousand Mysteries Celestial Physique?! It's the unique divine physique ranked in second place!"

"It's no wonder he managed to overtake Li Junhua from the Grandmist Emperor Palace."

As for Zhao Lei, Li Shan, and Fang Xuanxuan, they looked at the jade mirror in the sky unblinkingly.

"What's going on with Xiaolong? Why hasn't he made his move?" Zhao Lei looked through the board and couldn't find Huang Xiaolong's name. A frown slowly formed on his face.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it was more than enough for him to secure a spot in the top ten ranks.

Li Shan hesitated for a moment and said, "Could he have met with several Emperor Realm beasts the moment he entered?"

Zhao Lei and Fang Xuanxuan's expression turned gloomy in an instant.

Even though it seemed impossible, there was indeed a chance of that happening.

In the past, several disciples had met the same fate. Some seeded candidates were killed the moment they had stepped into the secret region as they had run into an Emperor Realm beast.

Chen Jianwei revealed a cold sneer as he stared at the members of the Fortune Emperor Palace from a distance.

"It's possible Huang Xiaolong ran into an Emperor Realm beast the moment he entered..." The White Dragon Emperor, Chen Huoan, chuckled beside Chen Jianwei. "If that's the case, Huang Xiaolong cultivated in vain. A super genius with the king of supreme godhead died before he killed a single beast. Haha! What a loser! Zero points!"

Chen Jianwei and several other Emperors broke into laughter.

Zhao Lei and the others naturally heard the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's mockery as they hardly planned to conceal their voice.

Zhao Lei's anger boiled over in an instant.

Several experts from other Emperor Palaces also looked over and sniggered.

As someone with a king of supreme godhead, Huang Xiaolong was someone in the limelight.

Right now, he had failed to leave up to his name on the ranking board, and it caused many people to start laughing at his misfortune.

Even Bei Xiaomei started to get angsty.

"Elder Fu, do you think uncle ran into trouble?!" Bei Xiaomei looked at Elder Fu and asked.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Elder Fu replied, "I don't think so... After all, Young Master Huang has a king of supreme godhead. He has extreme luck, so he shouldn't have run into such troubles."

Even though he was reassuring Bei Xiaomei, he didn't sound confident in the slightest.

Even though it was said that someone with a king of supreme godhead wouldn't fall so easily, who would be able to account for every single accident? Even an existence who had broken past the Emperor Realm might die when meeting an accident. Who could be sure that a Heavenly Monarch like Huang Xiaolong wouldn't run into life-threatening danger?

Elder Fu didn't know how to react as well.

At that moment, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the space above a mountain valley in the Heavenly Court Secret Region.

The instant he appeared in the space above the valley, a massive shadow charged out from the valley. It was a giant bear with brown fur growing on its body. Moreover, the bear's coat wasn't regular—it was more appropriate to say that spikes were growing on its body.

The spikes on its body were razor-sharp, and it shone with a chilly glow under the sunlight. It was clearly different from ordinary demonic beasts as it emitted a terrifying amount of demonic qi that contained horrifying pressure.

It was a Heavenly Demon!

A Heavenly Demon was part of the demonic beast race, and it was one of the stronger races. Every single Heavenly Demon was leagues ahead of regular demonic beasts in terms of attack and defense.

In the Heavenly Court Secret Region, Heavenly Demons was the biggest population.

When the late-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demon charged out of the valley, it pounced on Huang Xiaolong after issuing a heaven shaking roar. Demonic qi rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in waves, and it was so dense that it formed demonic qi clouds.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the bear in front of him and disdain filled his eyes. He didn't bother dodging, and neither did he circulate his godforce. With a single slap, he sent the giant bear flying. When he sent it smashing into the valley below, a crash resounded through the air, and it stopped moving altogether.

A trace of grey light appeared from its corpse and entered Huang Xiaolong's jade plate.

The initially 0 points on the plate emitted dazzling light as the numbers soared.

In the same instant, when Huang Xiaolong killed the Heavenly Demon, Gudu Canyang waved the humongous blade in his hand and severed the head of an early-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Heavenly Demon.

"698!" Gudu Canyang looked at the score on his plate, and a smile appeared on his face. His rank was finally 41!

He believed that he could enter the top thirty with his strength at the peak of the late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

As he belonged to the Solitude Emperor Palace, which did not rank in the top sixty Emperor Palaces, it was going to be a feat for him to charge his way into the top thirties!

However, Gudu Wuyi's sorry image flashed in his mind all of a sudden.

"Huang Xiaolong!!!" Gudu Canyang's eyes flashed with chilly, killing intent as he roared towards the sky. "You better hope I don't see you! I have tons of ways to torture you!"

Just as he screamed, the jade plate in his hand trembled. He looked down, only to realize that his rank was no longer at 41. He had been pushed down to the 42nd spot.

The 41st position changed, and a name he was too familiar with appeared.

Huang Xiaolong!

The name seemed to pierce his eyes, and he felt a wave of pain assaulting his chest.

“Huang Xiaolong... seven... seven hundred?! How is this possible?!” Gudu Canyon’s eyes widened to the size of saucers.