

Conqueror 1611

Chapter 1611: Hell Asura Gate

Gu Chengfeng laughed madly and lashed out his long whip again. The long whip was like a venomous viper as it curled up and caught dozens of passers-by by the waist. When he retracted his long whip, they were snapped in half.

The scent of blood permeated through the air.

Even though everyone was terrified, none of them dared to run away.

Gu Chengfeng laughed, "These lowly peasants are pretty smart. When those peasants ran away the last time, I hunted down all their families and used them as whipping practice!"

"The more blood my extermination whip absorbs, the stronger it becomes. At that time, the power of my Extermination Whip Art will naturally increase."

Gu Chengfeng withdrew his whip and stroked it as a brilliant smile broke out on his face.

"Young Master Gu Chengfeng, I heard that Young Master Xin Bo from the Asura Gate has returned!"
One of the guards stepped forward and said cautiously.

Gu Chengfeng's face turned frosty as he sneered, "He was just lucky enough to pass the examination of a small branch of the Asura Gate in the Brookspring Plane. He's just an outer sect disciple... If he dares to act arrogantly in front of me, watch me take care of him!"

"Yes, yes, how can that Xin Bo compare to Young Master Gu Chengfeng? He is merely a First Order Ancient God Realm cultivator, if Young Master Gu Chengfeng wants to take care of him, it is as simple as saying a word." That guard fawned.

"That's right. If our Young Master were to participate in the Asura Gate Brookspring branch examination, he would pass easily! Moreover, the Elder would definitely accept him as a direct disciple!"

“Young Master will definitely be favoured by an Elder for sure!”

Gu Chengfeng’s underlings agreed one after another.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart was moved as he heard the information.

Brooksprings Plane?

Asura branch Sect?

Before coming he had done some research and roughly understood the power distribution in the Hell Asura World.

In the Hell Asura World, there weren’t as many Emperor Palaces like the Divine World. Instead, there were only some ancient sects and family clans with long heritage. The power they held wasn’t inferior to the Emperor Palaces in the Divine World.

There were seven to eight thousand ancient sects and family clans in the list of superpowers in the Hell Asura World. However, the Asura Gate was one of the top ten strongest superpowers in the whole of the Hell Asura World, controlling countless Galaxies and Divine Planes.

From the looks of things, it seemed that the Brookspring Plane he was on currently, was one of the many Divine Planes that the Asura Gate controlled.

At this moment, Gu Chengfeng and his guards made their way towards Huang Xiaolong.

What?!

Gu Chengfeng was surprised to see Huang Xiaolong, a noble, in the middle of the street.

He stopped and greeted Huang Xiaolong, “Friend you must not be from our city right?”

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless and he replied indifferently, "What do you want?"

Gu Chengfeng was dumbfounded and rage flashed through his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's expression and tone made him feel as if he was trying to stick his warm face on the other party's cold buttocks.

The guards behind him were furious as well.

"You punk, do you know who our Young Master is? Not only is our Young Master a disciple of the Gu family, he is also one of the core disciples there!" One of the guards stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong and continued, "So what if you are a noble of the Asura Race? Even if the Asura Gate's disciple, Xin Bo, comes to the Brookspring Plane, he will still need to greet our Young Master as his big brother!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong was disguised as a noble from the Asura Race and was protected by its laws, it wouldn't be a problem for Gu Chengfeng to kill Huang Xiaolong with the status he had. As such, he disdained to explain anything to Huang Xiaolong.

However, Gu Chengfeng raised his hands and stopped his guards.

He then looked at Huang Xiaolong and smiled, "I'm merely looking for someone to test my Extermination Whip Art on. The lowly peasants just now were simply too weak and were no threat to me. I'm wondering if you will fare any better than them... Will you be able to receive one move of my Extermination Whip Art?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, his whip shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Under the infusion of his godforce, the long whip glowed with red light and it stabbed towards Huang Xiaolong's legs as if it had turned into a long pike.

He was planning to cripple Huang Xiaolong's legs before taking his time to play this Asura noble before him to death. As for the consequences for doing so, he wasn't too worried about them. After all, the Gu

family was one of the superpowers in the Hell Asura World. Even though he was from a small branch of the Gu family, in the surrounding cities, he was still able to call forth wind and rain whenever he liked.

In the past, he had used this method to deal with many families who had status below his. When their elders had come to him for an explanation, he would simply compensate them with spirit stones and the matter would end there.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed coldly as he looked at the incoming whip that was aimed at his legs. Originally, he wanted to avoid attracting trouble after arriving in Hell. It was too bad trouble came knocking at his door.

As the whip was just about to stab into Huang Xiaolong, it stopped in mid air. Gu Chengfeng was startled and his face changed. Before he could make another move, he realized that his entire body was locked in place.

This?!

A trace of panic flashed through his eyes.

As for the guards behind him, they were locked in place as well.

"Do you know what I hate the most?" Huang Xiaolong asked with a frigid expression as he walked towards Gu Chengfeng.

Every step he took, a miserable shriek would pierce through the air as one of the guards behind Gu Chengfeng would explode into a rain of blood.

Gu Chengfeng's eyes betrayed the terror he felt in his heart. "You, me..." However, he soon realised that his throat seemed to be pinched by an invisible hand as he was unable to make a sound.

Huang Xiaolong walked calmly and unhurriedly towards him.

Eventually, the dozens of guards behind Ge Chengfeng evaporated into a rain of blood and the stench filled the air.

When Huang Xiaolong finally arrived before him, Gu Chengfeng discovered that the godforce in his body had started to go berserk. His eyes widened and his body started to swell. A 'pop' could be heard and he turned into a rain of blood as well.

Huang Xiaolong continued walking down the street as though nothing had happened.

The rain of blood in the air finally fell onto the ground after Huang Xiaolong left for quite some time.

In the end, Gu Chengfeng died without even knowing what Huang Xiaolong hated the most.

"Asura Gate." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Should I make a visit to the Asura branch?

He had always felt that the Asura Gate in the lower realm was related to the Asura Gate in Hell. In fact, he had a faint feeling that his master, Ren Wokuang, should be present somewhere in the Hell Asura World. It was even possible he was a disciple of the Asura branch sect in the divine plane he was on.

One surprising fact Huang Xiaolong learned was that the Asura Gate wasn't the strongest force in the Hell Asura World! Instead, it was the Netherworld King's Organisation!

The Netherworld King's Organization was extremely mysterious and nobody knew the true master behind it. Even his master, the king of grandmist, and the little cow, had no idea about it!

Did the king of hell come from the Netherworld King's Organization? After all, one of his titles was the Netherworld King...

Author's note: Entering Hell, and there's a change in plot. Today I used quite a bit of brainpower to think about the plot. Was thinking if I should let Huang Xiaolong join the Asura Gate and felt a little conflicted.

Chapter 1612: Netherworld King's Organization

"Netherworld King." Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered.

Before he came to the Hell Asura World, his master, the king of grandmist, and the little cow, both had suggested joining the Netherworld King's Organization as he would be able to run around unhindered.

This Netherworld King's Organization was similar to the Alchemy Master Guild in the lower realm. All alchemists from the Alchemy Master Guild received respect and reverence from everyone in the cultivation world. Similarly, joining the Netherworld King's Organization would give him a special identity. He would be someone under the Netherworld King and no one would offend him needlessly.

Furthermore, there was a lot of freedom even if he joined the Netherworld King's Organization. Unlike many of the rules and regulations one had to follow if they joined a superpower sect like the Asura Gate, joining the Netherworld King's Organization would grant him freedom. It would be much more convenient for him to continue to search for the king of hell's inheritance.

After he pondered over it for a little longer, Huang Xiaolong decided to join the Netherworld King's Organization.

Even after he entered the Netherworld King's Organization, it wouldn't be too late to join other superpower sects. After all, the Netherworld King's Organization didn't have any restrictions regarding this.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to inquire about the location of the Netherworld King's Organization branch in the Brookspring Plane, the sound of spack cracking echoed all around him and hundreds of disciples of the Asura Race shot towards him.

Huang Xiaolong looked at their attire and knew that the Gu Family was there for revenge.

Sure enough, they appeared in front of him and surrounded him, blocking off his path of retreat.

The few old men who stood at the front glared at him with a frosty expression.

“Did you kill our Gu Family’s disciple, Gu Chengfeng?!” One of them asked coldly.

“You guys better leave now, I don’t feel like killing all of you.” Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

Everyone from the Gu family was shocked and furious when they saw Huang Xiaolong dismissing them. Those old men even sneered and replied, “Leave? Kid, in this entire Silver River Continent, no one has ever killed my Gu family disciple and acted so arrogantly about it. Who do you think you are? A God King?!”

The Brookspring Plane was located at a small corner of the Hell Asura World, so he refused to believe that a God King would appear there!

The strongest expert in the Silver River Continent was their Gu Family Ancestor, a high level Ancestor God!

In the Silver Star Continent, they felt that no one else was stronger than them!

“Grand Elder, why bother talking so much nonsense with him? Let’s just capture him first and bring him back with us before interrogating him!” One of the Elders said icily.

Gu Changcun looked at the other experts of the Gu Family and nodded his head.

The surrounding experts of the Gu family charged at Huang Xiaolong simultaneously.

However, just when these experts were about to reach Huang Xiaolong, a terrifying wave of darkness emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body and swept them all away.

As his terrifying power swept through them, the hundreds of First and Second Order Ancestor God Realm cultivators were swept away. Not to mention those at the Ancient God Realm. As the elders of the Gu Family watched on, all of them turned into rotting corpses.

Even if they died, the bodies of Ancient Gods and Ancestor Gods wouldn't decay even after several hundreds of thousands of years. However, after Huang Xiaolong's energy swept past them, those Gu Family cultivators perished and their bodies evaporated to nothingness. The most frightening part was that even the armor on their bodies rotted away.

This!

These armors were all specially made by the Gu family using hundred thousand years old darkness frost crystals. In fact these armors had ore-essence and even if a middle-level Ancestor God used all his power to corrode the armor, it would take them several hours!

But look at it now!

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless as he looked at Gu Changcun's fearful expression. After he had refined the fourth set of restrictions in the Netherworld King's Jade and absorbed all the darkness energy within, the darkness godforce produced by his Archdevil Supreme Godhead reached an extremely frightening level.

The power of corrosion was merely one of the abilities of his Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

Even ordinary high-grade or top-grade chaos spiritual artifacts would turn to dust if he willed it, much less the armor the Gu Family cultivators were wearing.

In fact, he had only released one percent of his strength previously. Otherwise, even their bones wouldn't be left behind.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Gu Changcun and the others with indifference.

"You, you are?" Gu Changcun's voice trembled as he couldn't hide the fear in his heart.

"Sorry, but I have already broken through to the God King Realm a few decades ago." Huang Xiaolong shrugged.

Of course, even though he had broken through to the God King Realm a few decades ago, he left out the most important fact. He was already at the Ninth Order God King Realm!

“God ... God King!” Gu Changcun and a few others cried out in shock. Never in their wildest imaginations would they have expected to run into a God King Expert. From what he said, they felt that he was already a First Order God King Realm expert. However, all they wanted to know was the business that had brought a God King Realm expert to the Silver River Continent.

“Senior... Senior... Please have mercy!” Gu Changcun and the rest of them immediately kneeled on the ground and begged for their lives.

Huang Xiaolong hooked his finger, and Gu Changcun and the elders flew towards him. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't resist him.

Several rays of purple light flashed through his eyes and entered the space between their eyebrows. In an instant, all of them lost their consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong decided to keep a few of them alive to search their souls and look through their memories.

As a Grand Elder in the Gu family, Gu Changcun would definitely know the location of the Netherworld King's Organization in the Brookspring Plane.

The memories of the elders flowed into his mind unceasingly.

After a few breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong's soul search finally ended.

“The Ghost Continent, Mongolia City.” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

From the memories he searched, he found out that the branch of the Netherworld King's Organization was located in Mongolia City that was located on the Ghost Continent.

After the soul search, Huang Xiaolong gained a deeper understanding of the Brookspring Plane.

The strongest expert present on the Brookspring Plane was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm expert. It was precisely the Gu Family's ancestor.

As for the Asura Gate's branch, it was also located on the Ghost Continent. It was in Wuqi City, right beside Mongolia City that housed the branch of the Netherworld King's organization.

After recollecting himself, Huang Xiaolong flew up and left the city. Summoning the Black Dragon Throne, he turned into a ray of light as he flew towards the Ghost Continent.

Based on his current speed, he would be able to arrive at the Ghost Continent in a few minutes.

As Huang Xiaolong sat in the Black Dragon Throne, he was deeply moved by the frightening speed of the Black Dragon Throne as it tore through space.

"Let's hope the Gu family is tactful enough to give up on this matter." Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought.

In the end, he had decided not to kill the rest of them. He allowed them to report the incident to the Gu Family and he hoped that after learning of his God King identity, they would sweep the matter under the rug.

At the same time, Gu Changcun and the rest hastily returned to the Gu Family's headquarters.

"What? An early-First Order God King Realm expert?!" In the main hall of the Gu Family branch, the ancestor yelled in shock.

"Yes Ancestor, that was what he said. Moreover, his strength was extremely terrifying and there's no mistake about it!" Gu Changcun replied fearfully.

“An early-First Order God King? Interesting.” At this time, a fatty sitting on the main seat of the main hall smiled indifferently. He was the inspector in charge of the hundreds of Divine Planes in this particular Galaxy. He had arrived recently and he was a Fourth Order God King Realm cultivator!

Chapter 1613: Keshen Mountain Range

The Gu family ancestor, Gu Fei, stood up and said to the inspector, “Senior Gu Zheng, how should we handle this matter?”

Gu Zheng replied with indifference, “A mere early-First Order God King dares to act so arrogantly in the Brookspring Plane?! If I hadn’t learned about him, he might have lived for a few more days. It’s too bad that I learned of him through you guys. Now that I’m here, I can’t allow him to act so arrogantly. Order your men to look for him and report back to me.”

Gu Fei smiled and said respectfully, “Yes, I will pass on the order.” He then took out his summoning signal and transmitted the order to the grand elders below him.

After Gu Fei passed the order, Gu Zheng then continued, “Take a seat and let us drink some wine together.”

Gu Fei bowed respectfully before taking his seat.

“I have heard that Senior Gu Zheng broke through to the Fourth Order God King Realm a few years ago?” Gu Fei complimented with a smile, “Senior Gu Zheng is extremely talented to be able to become a Fourth Order God King in a few hundred thousand years. With your talent, it’s only a matter of time before you become a Heavenly Monarch or even an Emperor!”

Gu Zheng laughed and appeared to be in a good mood. “Fortunately, with my talent, it is not too difficult to become a Heavenly Monarch. However, it’s too difficult to enter the Emperor Realm!” He shook his head but a wide smile hung on his face.

“Is there anyone who doesn’t know that Senior Gu Zheng is a rare talent in our Gu Family? You’re also a direct great-great-grandson of the Great Ancestor. If Senior Gu Zheng is unable to break through to the

Emperor Realm, I'm afraid none of the inspectors in the Gu family will be able to do so either." Gu Changcun flattered.

"You're right, Senior Gu Zheng would surely become an Emperor within ten million years!"

"I think eight million years will suffice!"

The grand elders in the main hall competed with one another to curry favor with him.

Gu Zheng's fat face seemed to be split apart with how wide he was smiling and his eyes narrowed into slits.

Laughter could be heard in the main hall from time to time as the grand elders praised him without end.

As they were messing about in the main hall of the Gu Family, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived on the Ghost Continent.

Putting away the Black Dragon Throne, his figure flashed and he appeared on top of a mountain range.

Based on the Gu family elders' memories, this mountain range was called the Keshen Mountain Range and was one of the largest mountain ranges in the whole of the Ghost Continent. There were numerous bandit strongholds and if he wanted to arrive at Mongolia City, he would have to cross the Keshen Mountain Range.

Despite just arriving at the Keshen Mountain Range, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to go to Mongolia City.

The Netherworld King's Organization held two recruitments every year and there were still five months before the next. He planned on staying in the Keshen Mountain Range for several months before heading over.

Even though the three treasures of the Primordial Black Dragon Race were already in his hands, he had yet to cultivate the Black Dragon Body Art. With the time he had before the next round of recruitment, Huang Xiaolong decided to remain on the Keshen Mountain Range and study the Black Dragon Body Art.

Huang Xiaolong expanded his soul outwards before flying towards one of the mountain peaks near him.

As he was soaring through the air, a loud yell reverberated through the air. "Stop!" Immediately after, a group of people flew out from the shadows.

All of them were dressed in a weird get up and their strength varied greatly. The strongest member of the group was a mid-First Ancestor God Realm cultivator and the weakest of them all was in the Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

They must be a group of bandits in the Keshen Mountain Range. From the looks of it, most of them are from the Asura Race, and the rest came from the Devil Race, Ghost Race, and the Dark Monk Race.

The Ghost Race was rarely seen in Hell and each one of them had hideous appearances. Even though they had blood and skin just like the Asura and Devil Race, they didn't have flesh in their bodies. They were extremely thin but their bodies were lanky. They were twice the height of the members of the Asura Race.

As for the Dark Monk Race, their bodies were completely black in color. Their eyes and hair were the only parts of their bodies that were white in color, forming a stark contrast to their bodies.

"Brat, hand over your..." When one of the bandits in the peak of the late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm was about to ask Huang Xiaolong to hand his spirit ring over, all of them were sent flying with a flick of his wrist. They slammed into the distant mountain ranges but that wasn't the end of it.

A shocking suction force came out from Huang Xiaolong's palm and all of them were dragged before him once again.

The hundreds of bandits were terrified when they witnessed Huang Xiaolong's power.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed and a purple 'soul' marking appeared and flew into the space between their eyebrows. In the blink of an eye, all of them fell under Huang Xiaolong's control.

To control these bandits, Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to use the grandmist worms. All he used was the Grandmist Puppetry Art.

After subduing all the bandits, his figure blurred and he went to all the strongholds around the Keshen Mountain Range. In half a day, thousands of bandits fell under his control.

Even though the bandits weren't very strong, there were still over four hundred thousand of them. Amongst them, there were about two hundred early stage Ancestor Gods. In the Brookspring Plane, they could form a considerable force.

Of course, the main reason he dealt with all of them was because he didn't want them to interrupt him when he studied the Black Dragon Body Art.

After taking control of all the bandits in the Keshen Mountain Range, Huang Xiaolong chose one of their hideouts as his temporary residence. Not only were the hideouts well built, but spiritual flowers and grass could also be seen growing around the residences. It was a pity that the materials they used were pretty low grade.

Huang Xiaolong took out some of his Dragon Race Essence Stone and rebuilt the hideout. After a day's work, the shoddy buildings were no more and he even set up dozens of ancient restrictions to hide his location.

Huang Xiaolong finally settled down to cultivate in peace.

In the day, Huang Xiaolong would consume a high-grade grandmist spiritual pill and cultivate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium. At night, he would transform into the Primordial Dragon and cultivate the Black Dragon Body Art.

Four months passed in a blink of an eye.

One day, Huang Xiaolong left the hideout and stretched his body as he sucked in a breath of fresh air on a mountain peak.

From the top, he could see the entire scenery of the mountain range.

It's not too bad... Looks pretty pretty.

However, in Hell, where there was no sunlight the whole year round, nothing seemed especially pleasing to the eye.

"It's about time for me to go to Mongolia City." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even though there was still about ten days left before the recruitment, there was no harm in reaching there early.

For the past few days, he had also instructed the bandits under him to look for the Asura Branch Sect in the Brookspring Plane. From their reports, it seemed as though there wasn't any disciple called Ren Wokuang in the Brookspring branch.

Regarding this, Huang Xiaolong wasn't too disappointed either. After all, there were hundreds of thousands of Asura Branch Sect. Even if his master, Ren Wokuang, was in the Asura Sect, it would be too much of a coincidence if he happened to be in the Brookspring branch.

Huang Xiaolong left the mountain range on the next day and headed towards Mongolia City.

Huang Xiaolong brought along four Second Order Ancestor Gods with him in case he needed them to handle some dirty work.

Chapter 1614: Netherworld King's Recruitment

Huang Xiaolong didn't ride in the Dragon Shark Flying Ship when he made his way to Mongolia City. Instead, he chose five mounts and brought the four of them along with him as he rode towards the city.

Of course, the bandits in the Keshen Mountain Range didn't have good mounts. The mounts Huang Xiaolong chose were the best ones they had but they were barely better than ordinary mounts.

The Hell Beast they were riding on was called the Purple Qilin and it was a hybrid offspring of a Dark Qilin and a Purple Winged Horse. The Dark Qilin was a top-grade ancient divine beast while the Purple Winged Horse was a regular beast.

As for the five beasts they were riding on, the Dark Qilin bloodline in them was nearly non-existent.

Lucky for them, the Purple Qilin they were riding on weren't too slow and they had cultivation equivalent to a First Order Ancestor God. In six days, they were able to arrive at Mongolia City.

After arriving at the city, Huang Xiaolong ordered two of them to purchase a residence in the city. After all, there were still several days before the recruitment and they needed a place to stay.

Whatever it was, Huang Xiaolong didn't lack spirit stones.

Of course, he didn't plan to use the spirit stones in his possession. With the wealth of the bandits in the Keshen Mountain Range, the amount of spirit stones in their possession was more than enough to buy a residence in the city.

After giving them the order to buy a residence, Huang Xiaolong headed over to the Netherworld King's Organization branch with the two other bandits in tow.

The branch was located in the middle of the city and it couldn't be easier for him to locate it. In under two hours, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance of the branch office of the Netherworld King's Organization.

When he arrived, Huang Xiaolong felt slightly shocked as the atmosphere there wasn't as lively as he had imagined.

It might be because the requirements to join the organization was too harsh and that the passing rate was too little that not many people were there to register.

There were two guards in black battle armor standing at the entrance and they possessed strength at the early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Looking at the word 'Nether' embroidered on their chest, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were the Netherguards.

The Netherworld King's Organization was broken up into two sections. The inner division, and the outer division.

The inner division consisted of the Netherguards. The authority the Netherguards held in the Netherworld King's Organization was similar to the Heavenly Soldiers in the Heavenly Court in the Divine World. However, the Heavenly Soldiers were there to uphold law and order in the Divine World. The Netherguards were only responsible for the order in the Netherworld King's Organization.

As for the Netherguards, they were located in every part of Hell, just like the Netherworld King's Organization branches. They were rampant in the Hell Asura World, the World of Departed Spirits, and the Ghost World. As for the total number of Netherguards, no one knew...

However, according to the king of grandmist and the little cow, the Netherguards stationed in the three worlds would be able to exterminate any one of the worlds with ease.

The Netherguards army was possibly three times stronger than the Heavenly Soldiers in the Divine World!

Huang Xiaolong had felt his heart shake when he had heard their evaluation.

The little cow had even guessed that the Netherworld King's Organization was under the king of hell.

In the past, the king of hell had disappeared for a long period of time and the Netherworld King's Organization had happened to coincidentally form themselves during his absence.

According to the little cow, anyone who could obtain the king of hell's inheritance would be able to gain control over the entire organization! With the power the inheritor held, he would be able to dominate all three worlds in Hell!

After talking about the inner division, one had to take note of the outer division as well. Those who formed the outer division were the experts who passed the test. They were known as the Netherkings.

As for their ranks, they started out from one star and rose to the highest rank of ten stars.

As long as one had broken through into the Ancestor God Realm, they would be eligible to sign up for the recruitment to be a Netherking. According to the cultivation, the early, middle, and late stages of a cultivator in the Ancestor God Realm would correspond to one, two, and three stars respectively.

As for the four, five, and six stars Netherkings, they were ranks given to early, middle, and late stage God King Realm cultivators.

From the seventh to ninth star, they were only given to Heavenly Monarchs.

Anyone in the Emperor Realm and above were judged to be ten star Netherkings.

Since ten star was the highest rank one could get, no matter if one was in the early, middle, or late stages of the Emperor Realm, they would be given the ten star rank. It didn't matter if they were an expert surpassing the Emperor Realm, there were no exceptions.

Once they passed the recruitment test to enter the Netherworld King's Organization, they would be given a rank according to their cultivation level.

For example, Huang Xiaoluo was a Ninth Order God King. The moment he passed the test, he would be a six star Netherking. He didn't need to climb up the ranks after entering the organization.

The stronger they were, the more privileges they would be able to receive after entering the organization.

The Netherworld King's Organization had their own chamber of commerce and it was known as the Netherworld King's Chamber of Commerce. They were located in all three worlds and no other chamber of commerce would be able to shake their position at all. The higher one's rank, the more discount they would be able to get when purchasing items from the Netherworld King's Chamber of Commerce.

One to three star Netherkings would be able to receive a ten percent discount. Four to six star Netherkings would be able to receive a twenty percent discount. Seven to nine star Netherkings would be able to receive a thirty percent discount. As for a ten star Netherking, they would be able to enjoy a forty percent discount when purchasing items in the Netherworld King's Chamber of Commerce.

Netherkings would also be able to issue missions to the Netherworld King's Organization.

With the strength and influence of the Netherworld King's Organization, the chances of success the moment a mission was issued was practically guaranteed. Huang Xiaolong wanted to use the chance to look for Fang Mingyu and Ren Wokuang using this method.

It went without saying that the mission rewards were bountiful.

Huang Xiaolong stood before the entrance of the Netherworld King's Organization and complicated thoughts ran through his mind. After some considerations, he finally stepped into the entrance with his two new subordinates.

The moment he stepped into the entrance, the Gu Family received news about him.

"This brat has finally shown himself!" Gu Zheng laughed coldly to himself. "It's too bad for you that I've been paying attention all this while."

"Senior Gu Zheng, according to the reports from Mongolia City, this little brat has entered the Netherworld King's Organization's main entrance. From the looks of it, he plans to take the recruitment test to become a Netherking." Gu Fei explained.

"How many days before the recruitment begins?"

“There are still five days before the test will commence.” Gu Fei replied respectfully.

Gu Zheng nodded his head and said, “It’s enough time for me to get there. If we take the transmission array, we’ll be able to arrive in Mongolia City in four days. We have to make our move before he takes the test. Right now, we shall head over to Mongolia City to intercept him!”

“Senior Gu Zheng...” Gu Fei chuckled and continued, “This brat is pretty unlucky. You were going to leave in a few days but he had to court trouble by showing himself. I even thought that he would be lying low for the next few years.”

Among their hearty laughter, they left the Gu Family and headed towards the transmission array located in the inner city.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he went straight towards the side hall after he entered the entrance to register for the recruitment test.

The person in charge of the registration was from the Demon Race, and he was an early-First Order God King Realm cultivator.

The members of the Demon Race differed in their appearances based on their bloodline. Their wings shone a different color, and members of their royal family had silver wings. Looking at the person in charge of the registration, his wings shone a brilliant silver.

After Huang Xiaolong stated his purpose, he handed over the registration fee of ten thousand grade seven spirit stones. When everything was done, he led Huang Xiaolong into the inner palace.

When they arrived at the inner palace, an extremely huge formation array formed with mysterious symbols was present in the middle of the hall.

“Stand in the middle and I will activate the formation to test for your bone age and strength.” The Demon Race member pointed towards the formation and instructed Huang Xiaolong.

After nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong casually stepped into the middle of the formation.

Even though anyone above the Ancestor God Realm could apply to be a Netherking, not all experts would pass the test. For example, a God King like Huang Xiaolong had to possess a bone age of less than two hundred thousand years. Regardless of their cultivation level, they had to also possess an emperor rank godhead or higher.

If they passed the initial test, the Netherworld King's Organization would provide them with a mission and they would only be accepted if they completed the mission successfully.

Chapter 1615: New Master

When Huang Xiaolong stood still at the center of the formation array, the other side activated the array.

The array's symbols came to life, flickering brightly as a black pillar of light enveloped Huang Xiaolong. Enveloped by this pillar of black light, Huang Xiaolong felt as if all his secrets were being read.

Huang Xiaolong had studied a little bit about this array— it was one of Hell's grand array formations from the desolate era. Standing in this formation array, even an Emperor Realm expert wouldn't be able to hide their cultivation realm.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to conceal or suppress his strength.

In a split second, a line of words appeared above the array.

“Bone-age, below one thousand years!”

The Netherworld King's Organisation's Branch Supervisor stared dazedly at the line of words in the air— be-below, o-one thousand?! This, what's going on? The formation array cannot be mistaken, then, the only explanation was, this Asura nobility's bone-age was really below one thousand?

In the next moment, the branch supervisor's face sank and he deactivated the array. He looked at Huang Xiaolong with hostility and demanded sternly, “You really came here for the Netherworld King's Organisation's assessment?”

“Taking the Netherworld King's Organisation’s assessment requires a minimum of Ancient God Realm and above. Your bone-age is below one thousand years... No matter how diligent you've been cultivating, it's impossible to have advanced to Ancient God Realm in this amount of time, right?”

Hence, in his opinion, Huang Xiaolong had come to fool around.

“Yes.” Huang Xiaolong realized what the branch supervisor was thinking from the branch supervisor’s expression, thus stated calmly, “Continue with the assessment.”

The Netherworld King's Organisation’s branch supervisor’s brows were scrunched together as he stressed, “If you leave now, this matter ends here, if you insist to continue but do not have the strength of an Ancient God Realm, our Netherworld King's Organisation will imprison you for ten thousand years as penalty!”

“Continue.” Huang Xiaolong ordered indifferently.

“Fine.” The branch supervisor answered after a brief pause. There was a gleam of coldness in his eyes. Even though he wasn’t worried that Huang Xiaolong had come to fool around at the Netherworld King's Organisation, he didn’t care what or who Huang Xiaolong really was; if the assessment result showed that Huang Xiaolong did not have the strength of an Ancient God Realm, he would not hesitate at all to contain Huang Xiaolong.

The branch supervisor reactivated the assessment array.

Darkness enveloped Huang Xiaolong once more as the Netherworld King's Organisation’s branch supervisor watched on coldly.

Lights flickered above the array as a row of words appeared.

“Cultivation: early Ninth Order God King Realm!”

Wha—t?!

The Netherworld King's Organisation's branch supervisor's eyes involuntarily widened with obvious disbelief as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

God, God King Realm! Early Ninth Order God King Realm!

This! What's, what's going on?!

His mind buzzed, standing frozen on the spot. Time halted there and then.

"There is one more test, continue." Huang Xiaolong said indifferently to the dumbfounded branch supervisor.

The Netherworld King's Organisation's branch supervisor snapped to his senses. He was trembling in excitement, even his tongue was stiff when he spoke, "Yes!" Both of his hands were shaking stiffly as he continued to control the array.

The last part of the assessment determines the rank of godhead.

Soon, the result of Huang Xiaolong's godhead assessment appeared above.

"Godhead: above supreme rank, hidden!"

Abo-above supreme rank!

A shiver ran down the Netherworld King's Organisation's branch supervisor's body, and his breathing became heavy.

In the meantime, the black light pillar enveloping Huang Xiaolong gradually dispersed, and Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the array area.

“According to the Netherworld King's Organisation's regulations, the assessee's results would be kept secret, am I right?” Huang Xiaolong subtly reminded the branch supervisor.

The Netherworld King's Organisation's branch supervisor came to his senses and hurried to reply, “Rest assured, my Lord, the Netherworld King's Organisation will not breathe a word regarding your assessment results.” He was extremely respectful, contrary to his earlier attitude.

If it was an emperor rank godhead Ninth Order God King Realm expert, the branch supervisor would not have shown so much respect, even if the person was a Heavenly Monarch, he won't be so respectful, however, Huang Xiaolong's godhead was above supreme rank!

Above supreme rank! And further details were actually hidden!

Generally, the array would not hide results for supreme rank godheads, only godheads in the top ten rankings would be concealed by the array!

That means...!

The more the branch supervisor thought about it, the more terrified he was.

Getting the guarantee he wanted, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He felt at ease taking the Netherworld King's Organisation's assessment just because he had learned that the Netherworld King's Organisation would not leak the assessment results.

Huang Xiaolong walked out from the inner hall with the branch supervisor following half a step behind him.

“What's your name?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“My Lord, my name is Jia Yuan.” The branch supervisor answered.

When they reached the side hall outside, the branch supervisor Jia Yuan asked for Huang Xiaolong's name, then branded the name onto a token and handed it to Huang Xiaolong.

"Lord Duwei, this is the assessment's token. Five days later, please come here with this token, I will bring Lord to the assessment's world surface." The branch supervisor Jia Yuan explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. In Hell, of course he could not use his original name 'Huang Xiaolong' anymore, so he simply used the pseudonym 'Du Wei.'

For the next few decades in the Asura World, Duwei would be his name.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the token and did not linger around. He left the Netherworld King's Organisation's branch almost immediately. The branch supervisor Jia Yuan respectfully sent Huang Xiaolong to the door and watched Huang Xiaolong leave before going back inside.

Those who came to the Netherworld King's Organisation's branch to receive or hand in their tasks were shocked stumbling upon this sight. They secretly wondered about Huang Xiaolong's identity amongst themselves. With Jia Yuan's status as a Netherworld King's Organisation's branch supervisor, all the Ancestor generation characters were courteous towards Jia Yuan.

No one had ever seen Jia Yuan being respectful to anyone like today.

By the time Huang Xiaolong left the Netherworld King's Organisation's branch, his two subordinates had already bought a residence. After regrouping with them, Huang Xiaolong headed to the newly bought residence.

Back at the Netherworld King's Organisation's branch, Jia Yuan was still trying to suppress his shock as he entered the inner hall. A while later, he took out his communication talisman and drafted a report about Duwei's assessment results to his superior.

Although he would not leak a word outside about the assessment results, he could report the matter to the higher echelons.

At this time, at a place far, far away from the Brookspring Plane, inside a concealed, mysterious space were four giant looming figures.

These four giant looming figures exuded a palpating pressure. Though the pressure coming from each of them was weaker than the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong, it was definitely stronger than the Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Emperor Mo Xiao!

All these four people were peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts!

However, the atmosphere around the four people was a little dispirited.

"I heard that guy Lu Kun has been moving very close to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe." The brawniest middle-aged man of the four spoke first. His voice rumbled like thunder, echoing in the space.

His height towers a thousand zhang and there were lines of ancient symbols running across his body. These ancient symbols looked like his blood vessels, running all over his body. This middle-aged man's true body was Hell's Desolate Giant.

Hell's Desolate Giant was one of Hell's rarer races during the desolate era, but the Desolate Giant was also the strongest race at that time.

"Before Master left, he had the four of us take care of the Netherworld King's Organisation. He had also dictated that if anyone appeared with his Netherworld King's Jade and could obtain his heritage, then that person would be our new master. We are to help him take care of Hell's three worlds, but so many years have passed, not a shadow of our new master could be found!" Another giant figure that physically resembled a golden lion said in a gruff voice.

Chapter 1616: Jiang Hong's Illegitimate Son?

The giant resembling golden lion was also a descendent of Hell from the desolate era from the Golden Lionman race.

“We have been waiting for the new master to appear for over ten billion years.” A gruff voice sounded from the third giant figure. “But where exactly is the new master? If the new master doesn’t show up anytime soon, and if that Lu Kun happens to break through in the meantime, surpassing the Emperor Realm, he would be able to break out of Master’s soul prohibitions. I’m afraid at that time...!”

The third giant figure’s physical appearance slightly resembled an Asura, yet there were distinctive differences when compared to Hell’s Asura race. The scales covering his body were dark golden in color. Furthermore, there were three horns on his head instead of two! There was a thick golden horn growing out from the center of his forehead and the golden branded symbols on it exuded a suffocating aura.

Before the Lord of Hell had left, he had exhorted the ten of them to oversee the Netherworld King's Organisation. Although they were loyal, due to various reasons, the Lord of Hell had left a soul prohibition in their souls. Restrained by this soul prohibition, it was impossible for them to betray the Lord of Hell.

However, if anyone from among the ten of them surpassed the Emperor Realm, then he would be able to get rid of the soul prohibitions.

And Lu Kun was the strongest among the ten of them. According to the news they had received, in the last one million years, Lu Kun had been crazily collecting numerous grandmist spiritual herbs to break through to that realm.

There was a possibility that Lu Kun was going to break through, surpassing the Emperor Realm!

Judging from Lu Kun’s increasingly close cooperations with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in recent years, once Lu Kun surpassed the Emperor Realm, then, it was almost certain that Lu Kun would betray the Lord of Hell!

“The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Ancestor was heavily injured by the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Ancient Heavenly Court treasure. Not only he didn’t die but his injuries have actually healed and his strength has improved over time. If Lu Kun surpasses the Emperor Realm and joins hands with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe he will betray the Lord of Hell. That would be the worst of the worst situations ah.” The last of the four giant figures sighed heavily.

His appearance resembled that of a devil but he had twelve wings behind him, wings the color of reddish-golden blood.

“I hope the new master appears faster to obtain Master’s heritage.” The Desolate Giant Tai Yue sighed.

“It’s likely Lu Kun would break through in ten thousand years, ten thousand years is too short a time. If the new master still hasn’t appeared by that time, what do we do then?” The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian asked.

“We will use the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s power and begin a wide search?” The devil-like Fan Hui suggested.

“Where and how are we going to find the new master in this boundless universe?” Jin Yuan, the figure that looked like an Asura refuted. “Moreover, The Master had said before leaving that once the new master gets his hands on the Netherworld King’s Jade, he would definitely head to the Asura World in search of the heritage left behind by our Master over here.”

“En...?” Suddenly, Desolate Giant Tai Yue took out his communication talisman. Several emotions flashed visibly across his face from shocked, to amazed, to excited.

Seeing this, the other three exchanged a glance of confusion.

“Tai Yue, what is it? Could it be that Lu Kun broke through in advance of our prediction?” Wan Yutian voiced his doubt.

The remaining two people also stared fixedly at Tai Yue.

But Tai Yue laughed happily hearing that question, then handed his communication talisman to Wan Yutian and said, “Take a look and you’ll know. The message is sent by one of the senior commanders under me. He states that he received a report from one of his junior commanders who manages a small area called the Brookspring World. The Brookspring World’s branch supervisor reported to him that an Asura noble has just signed up for the Netherworld King’s Organisation assessment!”

The ten of them were the Nether King Organisation's Ten Great Commanders, and under them were the Ten Senior Commanders. All Ten Senior Commanders were high-level Emperor Realm experts. Further down the hierarchy, below the senior commanders were Ten Junior Commanders consisting of low-level and mid-level Emperor Realm experts.

And under the Ten Junior Commanders were various branches' supervisors.

"An Asura nobility signed up for the assessment?" Wan Yutian took the communication talisman while asking doubtfully. What was so exciting about an Asura nobility signing up for the assessment?

Subsequently, Wan Yutian's divine sense swept over the message. His baffled expression turned to shock, amazement, and finally excitement like Tai Yue.

Seeing this, Fan Hui and Jin Yuan both were even more baffled, and almost snatched the communication talisman from Wan Yutian's hand.

After reading the content, a shiver of excitement ran down their bodies and their eyes widened to the size of a ball.

"One thousand years bone-age!"

"Nin-Ninth Order God King Realm!"

"Above, above supreme godhead!"

"This... this... this...!"

As they had been living for several hundred million years, they had experienced ups and downs and had naturally seen their share of geniuses. Even so, they couldn't help feeling shocked and surprised.

Naturally, they were excited because of this Asura nobility's amazing talent.

“Scary, too scary! In this boundless universe, there is someone who was born with this level of monstrous talent?! Even our Master’s talent was not this frightening ah!” A long time later, Desolate Giant Tai Yue huffed out slowly. Astonishment, excitement, intermingled with complex emotions flickered across his face.

“This level of talent is definitely the first in the universe in the last several hundred millions years! He absolutely is!” The Demon King Fan Hui gulped loudly.

“Say, do, do you think, could he be...?!” The Asura King Jin Yuan’s voice faltered.

But Tai Yue and the other two could guess what Jin Yuan was trying to say.

The new master!

Although they were unable to determine who their future new master was going to be, all four of them were absolutely certain of one point—their new master definitely had the supreme darkness element godhead!

Only those with supreme darkness element godhead could refine their master’s Netherworld King’s Jade and inherit their master’s heritage!

Thus, for so many years, they had issued a long standing order for the subordinates below to take note of anyone with supreme godhead that appeared in the Asura World.

This was also the reason why they were so excited.

Then again, at the moment, they were only certain that this Asura noble had above supreme rank godhead, whether it was a darkness element godhead or not...

Even so, they couldn’t help being thrilled. Supreme godhead geniuses were simply too scarce. In the Asura World’s last ten billion years until now, they could count the number of supreme godhead geniuses that had appeared with the ten fingers on both hands.

Unfortunately, after so many years of waiting and observing, they had determined that the supreme godhead geniuses who had appeared so far were not the new master they had been hoping for.

“I hope this time around we won’t be disappointed!” The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian said in a hopeful tone.

They had been waiting for too long for such a day.

“Wait! This genius Asura noble named Duwei reminds me of someone!” Suddenly, the Demon King Fan Hui exclaimed.

“Who?” The other three demanded.

“He’s a new rising star in the Divine World!” Fan Hui’s words stopped there.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The other three shouted in unison as they thought of the same person simultaneously!

Although Huang Xiaolong’s reputation in the Divine World had just picked up, as a genius with king of supreme godhead, he had become various super forces’ focus.

Huang Xiaolong’s performance was simply too dazzling!

“That’s right, Huang Xiaolong. His bone-age is also below one thousand years. Moreover, during the Fortune Emperor Palace’s selection competition several years back, Huang Xiaolong’s strength was already close to high-level God King Realm. Not to mention, this Huang Xiaolong also has the Asura bloodline, and can transform into an Asura!” Fan Hui said all of this in one breath.

“He can also transform into a primordial divine dragon!” Desolate Giant Tai Yue added.

“On top of everything, I’ve heard that he went to the Grandmist Emperor Palace and the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong sent his personal disciple Liu Rui out to meet him personally. Now, everyone is

suspecting that Huang Xiaolong is the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong's illegitimate son!" Asura King Jin Yuan supplemented.

Chapter 1617: The Netherking Flying Ship

"Though the rumors may not be entirely true, what do we do if he's really Jiang Hong's illegitimate son?" The Desolate Giant Tai Yue frowned deeply as he asked the others.

The Asura King Jin Yuan let out a hearty laughter hearing Tai Yue's question, "If our new master is really Jiang Hong's illegitimate son, all the more better! At that time, we'll have Jiang Hong's support, and even if Lu Kun's cultivation breaks through, surpassing the Emperor Realm, and he joins hands with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Ancestor, we don't need to be afraid of them! Don't forget, there's King of Grandmist behind Jiang Hong!"

"That's right, that's right, if our new master is Jiang Hong's illegitimate son, then we would have Jiang Hong and the King of Grandmist's assistance. In that case, why would we need to be afraid of Lu Kun, that egg of a bird?" The Demon King Fan Hui laughed wantonly.

The Desolate Giant Tai Yue was stunned, looking stupefied, then laughed loudly as he agreed, "Haha, why didn't I think of these? Correct, correct, if that is the case, then we have nothing to be afraid of Lu Kun joining hands with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Ancestor. The new master would be able to inherit the master's heritage without a glitch, take over master's reign over Hell, and the three worlds!"

"But we aren't certain if this Duwei is Huang Xiaolong or not, much less determine if he's our future new master!" The Asura King Jin Yuan added, "It's too early to speak of these things right now!"

"We, old guys haven't gone out in a long time." The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian swung his arms around, loosening his muscles as he spoke.

"Go out?" The Demon King Fan Hui repeated dazedly, but his eyes brightened in the next moment as he gushed excitedly, "Old Wan, you're suggesting...?"

The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian laughed readily, "That Duwei will be taking part in the assessment in five days, don't you guys want to watch his performance?"

The corners of the Asura King Jin Yuan's mouth curved into a meaningful smile as he said, "What a suggestion! The four of us should make a trip to that Brookspring Plane and watch Duwei's performance in the assessment, we can see if he has a darkness element supreme godhead. If he does have a darkness element godhead, it's fifty percent certain that he's our new master!"

"Good, then let the four of us antiques take a walk outside!"

"But we won't be able to reach the Brookspring Plane on time even if we fly at our fastest speed, unless we use the Netherking Flying Ship the old master left us."

In the vast universe, there were less than ten top-grade grandmist flying ships. The lord of Hell had one, named the Netherking Flying Ship.

Moreover, the Netherking Flying Ship was infinitely close to a grandmist treasure.

Without delay, the four tore a hole in space and disappeared into the void. A radiant black light flashed and an enormous giant ship appeared in front of them.

This enormous flying ship was anchored in space, exuding a palpitating aura like a majestic king overlooking its subjects—domineering, distinguished, and reclusive.

Looking at the Netherworld King's Jade, there was a complicated expression on their faces, remembering many memories of the past where their old master, the Lord of Hell, had slaughtered through the ten directions on the Netherking Flying Ship. That sight made their blood run wild.

In the past, even peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts could not withstand one hit from the Netherking Flying Ship. No one knew how many late-Tenth Order, and peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts' blood had soaked into the body of this Netherking Flying Ship!

The four stared at the Netherking Flying Ship in silence.

“Let’s go up!” A while later, the Asura King Jin Yuan broke the glum atmosphere and boarded the Netherking Flying Ship in a flicker, appearing in the control hall.

Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian also appeared inside the control hall in a flicker.

“I really miss following the old master, slaughtering in the four directions on this Netherking Flying Ship ah.” Fan Hui sighed with melancholy.

“If this Duwei is really the successor the old master has chosen, we won’t have to wait for long!” Tai Yue followed. A strong momentum rose from his body, raising a tempest in the surrounding space.

“It was the most thrilling of times, the ten of us battling the Devil World’s twelve Archdevils.” Asura King Jin Yuan said nostalgically.

“The Devil World’s Archdevil Lord Wu Tian has also been missing for many years, even the three of the Twelve Archdevils under him are missing!” Tai Yue shook his head and went on, “All forces are waiting to see the birth of a new Archdevil Lord, but I wonder who could it be!”

“Even though Hell and the Devil World have fought a lot of battles against each other, we don’t really have any deep grudges. On the contrary, remembering the scenes of those battles makes it feel like we’re meeting with old friends.”

“Let’s go! The four of us will work together to drive this flying ship to the Brookspring Plane.” Asura King Jin Yuan immediately circulated his chaos godforce and channeled it into the Netherking Flying Ship’s core array.

The Netherking Flying Ship rumbled then disappeared in space in a streak of light. In the next second, the flying ship was several hundred million miles away.

While the four of them headed towards the Brookspring Plane on the Netherking Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong was pacing around his newly-purchased residence in Mongolia City. Although this residence was not big, the decorations were quite tasteful, with spiritual flowers planted all around which were pleasing to the eyes.

Standing in the yard, two black glistening blades appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands in the flash of a light. They were the Blades of Asura.

Despite several times of reforging, he had maintained the Blades of Asura's original shapes as they were in the lower realm.

The blades' surface reflected black rays of light and exuded a familiar slaughter qi. Huang Xiaolong traced his finger along the blade's body, muttering absent-mindedly to himself, "Master, where could you be?"

After arriving in this universe, he had worshipped several others as Master. Each of these Masters had treated him well but he had an unexplainable feelings and a longing for Ren Wokuang, the Master he had never seen before.

Then, Huang Xiaolong's figure turned blurry as he swung the Blades of Asura in his hands.

Countless wind blades appeared in the yard, like hell tempest, spinning in the yard.

This was the first move from the Asura Sword Skills, the Tempest of Hell.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air in the next moment and the numerous blade lights from the Blades of Asura in his hands turned into drops of rain, covering the whole yard.

The second move from the Asura Sword Skills was the Tears of Asura.

The third move, the fourth move....

Soon, Huang Xiaolong had executed all of the Asura Sword Skills' eighteen moves once over.

Even though Huang Xiaolong hadn't practiced the Asura Sword Skills for a long time, every move seemed to have imprinted in his soul that he could execute them easily.

Huang Xiaolong's movements became faster, filling the residence with vigorous blade qi, however, these blade qi did not harm any wood, or walls, nor a petal in the residence.

Soon, four days went by.

In these four days, Huang Xiaolong studied the Tianwu Array Records during the days, occasionally practicing his Asura Sword Skills, while during the night, he would consume grandmist spiritual pills and cultivate.

When cultivating at night, the Black Dragon Divine Armor inside his body would surface by itself in the form of nine black dragons, swallowing dragon qi from the Dragon World that tempered Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique and godheads.

With the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong discovered that his cultivation speed had increased significantly compared to before.

On the fourth day, while Huang Xiaolong spent his days immersed in comprehending the Tianwu Array Records and practicing Asura Sword Skills, the Mongolia City's transmission array lit up and a group of people stepped out.

The person leading this group was the Gu Family's Inspector Gu Zheng and Gu Family's branch family's Ancestor Gu Fei.

Chapter 1618: Hurry Up and Gather the Netherguard Troops!

By the time Gu Zheng and Gu Fei emerged from the transmission array, the experts from the Gu Family were waiting for them.

"Greetings to Senior Gu Zheng. Greetings to the Ancestor." Seeing Gu Zheng and Gu Fei step out of the transmission array, the expert from the family stepped forward to greet them.

"Be at ease." Gu Zheng nodded to himself and asked, "Is that brat in Mongolia City?"

“Replying to Senior Gu Zheng, he is still in Mongolia City. Moreover, the residence he bought is pretty near to this place.” One of the experts replied.

“That’s great. Take us over there right now.” Gu Zheng laughed and continued, “When we capture that kid, I will give you a heavy reward!”

An expression of joy broke out on the expert’s face and he yelled, “Thank you, Senior Gu Zheng!”

“Oh right, get someone to prepare a feast in the best restaurant Mongolia City has to offer. We shall celebrate after I personally capture that brat!”

“Yes, Senior Gu Zheng!”

Under the lead of the Gu Family Branch experts in Mongolia City, all of them flew straight towards Huang Xiaolong’s residence.

When everyone on the streets saw their formidable line-up, discussions broke out in the crowd.

“It’s the people from the Gu Family!”

“That’s the Gu Family’s Ancestor?! The last time he had appeared was several thousands of years ago! What in the world managed to force him to show his face again?”

“Is that the inspector from the Gu Family?! Oh my god, it really is him! The aura he emits is really terrifying... All the inspectors from the Gu Family are in the God King Realm. It’s no wonder the ancestor of the branch family is following him around!”

“Things are going to get spicy... Let’s follow behind them!”

“Alright, let’s go!”

Several experts from other families started to follow behind the people of the Gu Family.

The Gu Family branch was considered one of the top ten families in the Brookspring Plane. The news of them moving out spread like wildfire and before long, Mongolia City became the center of attention.

As for the person in charge of the Netherworld King's Organization in the Brookspring Plane, Jia Yuan, he hastily rushed over to Mongolia City.

"Why did the Gu Family's investigator appear in Mongolia City? Why is Gu Fei following him?!" Jia Yuan frowned and he asked a Netherguard beside him, "Do you know what their business in Mongolia City is?"

The Netherguard shook his head and replied, "We have no idea what they are doing here. However, from the looks of things, someone probably offended the Gu Family and came over to Mongolia City to hide from their pursuit. If the Gu Family's inspector and Gu Fei are making a move personally, he has to be someone in the God King Realm. This seems a little odd. Other than you, Lord Jia Yuan, no one else in Mongolia City is a God King."

"God King Realm expert?!" Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed before Jia Yuan's eyes and his expression changed.

"It's him!!!"

Not many people knew about Huang Xiaolong's results in the test, but he happened to be one of the exceptions.

A few days ago, he had sent a report to the higher-ups about Huang Xiaolong. He had received a reply almost instantly from the commander above his boss.

When he had received a reply from the commander himself, he had cried out in shock and his hands had trembled for half an hour without stopping.

The commander's letter couldn't be taken lightly and he was instructed to protect the Asura noble called Du Wei at all costs.

If he made the slightest mistake or if a hair on Du Wei's body was harmed during his stay in Mongolia City, all the Netherguards stationed in the Brookspring Plane would be sentenced to death! Even someone at his level wouldn't be able to avoid death!

"Hurry up! Hurry up and gather the Netherguards Troops! Right now! Gather all of them now!" Jia Yuan seemed to turn hysterical and he screamed in terror at the Netherguards Captains beside him.

They had felt that something was strange when his expression had changed at the start of their conversation. However, they hadn't thought too much about it. But when he started yelling at them, all of them jumped in shock.

"Yes, Lord Jia Yuan!" The captains hastily paid their respects and despite having no clue on what was going on, they rushed to gather their troops. Something big was definitely going down...

They had never seen Lord Jia Yuan lose his cool and right now, he was yelling at them with a terrified expression on his face.

"Gather all the Netherguards!"

With a single order, the captains gathered all the Netherguards present in Mongolia City.

It was too late to gather their army stationed all over the Brookspring Plane and they could only hastily gather their troops present in Mongolia City.

Despite them only gathering the Netherguards present in Mongolia City, the commotion they caused couldn't be considered small. The second they passed down their order, every single Netherguard present in Mongolia City soared into the sky and gathered together.

Every single one of the captains had four thousand troops stationed in Mongolia City and since there were five captains, an astonishing army of twenty thousand Netherguards was formed.

Even though twenty thousand Netherguards couldn't be considered much, all of them were in the later stages of the Ancestor God Realm!

In the Brookspring Plane, a force like that was terrifyingly powerful!

In an instant, all twenty thousand Netherguards appeared before their respective captains.

"Move out!" Jia Yuan didn't bother explaining anything to them and ordered them to move out immediately. He charged towards Huang Xiaolong's residence with a formidable army following behind him.

As soon as he moved, all five captains and the twenty thousand Netherguards didn't dare to dally. They flew behind him in battle formation.

When Jia Yuan led the army of Netherguards through the city, the city instantly broke out into clamor.

With his identity as the person in charge of the Brookspring Plane's branch of the Netherworld King's Organization, Jia Yuan's identity was far superior to Gu Fei and Gu Zheng. His appearance caused waves to sweep through the city.

Not to mention that he had gathered all the Netherguards present in Mongolia City!

What in the world was he going to do?!

What was going on?!

"Lord Jia Yuan seems extremely impatient... Why did he gather all the Netherguards in Mongolia City? Did some reckless idiot offend him?!" One of the family heads of the prominent families in Mongolia City cried out in shock.

“Does it have something to do with the Gu Family? It can’t be a coincidence that Lord Jia Yuan gathered an entire army after the Gu Family’s inspector and Gu Fei appeared in Mongolia City, right?” Another grand elder suppressed the shock in his heart and he guessed.

“I don’t think so... Even though Gu Fei is able to call forth wind and rain in the Brookspring Plane, he wouldn’t have the guts to provoke Lord Jia Yuan!”

“Something strange is going on...”

“We won’t be able to see something so interesting in ten thousand years! Let’s go and check it out!”

All the prominent families in Mongolia City seemed to have thought of the same thing as their ancestors and family heads tore through the skies to follow behind the army of Netherguards.

Even some of the experts living around Mongolia City rushed over the instant they heard the news. There were even some who used their inherited flying ships to rush over because they didn’t want to miss the show.

As for Jia Yuan, he didn’t remain idle when heading towards Huang Xiaolong’s residence. When he was flying through the air, he had already made a report to the commander about the Gu Family’s actions.

In the past, he had never been able to skip his superior to report directly to the commander himself. However, due to Huang Xiaolong’s identity, the commander himself had passed down the order to allow Jia Yuan to report to him directly.

Before long, he received a reply. The commander was extremely harsh and in his reply, it stated that if the members of the Gu Family dared to touch so much as a strand of hair on Duwei’s head, the Netherworld King’s Organization would mobilize their entire force to wipe out all the Gu Family’s disciples on the Brookspring Plane. It didn’t matter if their disciples’ numbers were in the billions. The Netherworld King’s Organization wouldn’t let a single one off.

The commander even stated at the end of his reply that he was already on his flying ship, rushing over to the Brookspring Plane.

Jia Yuan burst out in cold sweat when he read the reply and his heart nearly leaped out of his throat.

Exterminate every single Gu Family disciple in the Brookspring Plane!

The commander who hadn't shown his face in tens of millions of years was rushing to the Brookspring Plane right this instant!

Chapter 1619: Lord Jia Yuan!

Jia Yuan gripped the commander's reply transmission tightly in his hand and his throat went dry. He didn't know what to say for a moment and his lips trembled unceasingly.

Despite breaking out in cold sweat, Jia Yuan didn't dare to slow down in the slightest. Instead, he pushed himself to the limit as he traveled with unprecedented speed towards Huang Xiaolong's residence.

"Quick, hurry up!"

Jia Yuan yelled at the army behind him.

When the five captains heard him, they were so frightened that they nearly crapped their pants. Circulating the godforce in their bodies to the limit, they followed behind Jia Yuan.

They turned around and yelled at their troops, "All of you, activate the speed talisman right now!"

All of the Netherguards were given a speed talisman and the moment they used it, their speed would double. The speed talisman was given to them so that they would be able to get out of sticky situations, however, the situation was too urgent and the captains no longer cared about the consequences.

"Yes, captain!"

Without the slightest hesitation, all of them infused their godforce into their speed talisman and light gathered around their bodies.

In an instant, their speed doubled.

When the big shots of the Brookspring Plane were rushing towards his residence, Huang Xiaolong was still practicing his sword arts in his courtyard.

Standing in the middle of the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong closed both his eyes and entered a mystical realm.

Even though his body wasn't moving, sword qi rolled off his body unceasingly.

The sword qi that emerged from his body was fast at times, but slow at others. The sword qi seemed vicious at times, but gentle at others. They seemed to gather together, but they would separate as though they never existed in the next second.

The sword qi danced around and seemed to be sentient, forming ancient divine diagrams before scattering to form ancient sword formations. They would even take the shape of ancient sword talismans.

Huang Xiaolong's body seemed to turn illusory. He would appear like a sharp sword at times and turn into a trace of sword qi in the next moment.

Seemingly able to detect the killing intent that was charging towards him from a distance, Huang Xiaolong's eyes snapped open and two rays of terrifyingly sharp sword qi shot out from them.

Instead of using his divine soul, a vertical eye opened up in the space between his eyebrows.

The vertical eye was blood red, the color of hell itself.

It was precisely the Eye of Hell.

The Gu Family appeared in his eyes and Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he saw them. Seems like the Gu Family hasn't given up!

The Fourth Order God King Realm?! Huang Xiaolong's gaze rested on Gu Zheng.

No wonder...

It was as though a lightbulb lit up in Huang Xiaolong's mind and he instantly understood why the Gu Family would dare to cause trouble for him even after learning of his identity as a God King. When he saw the robes on Gu Zheng's body, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was an inspector sent by the main Gu Family.

A cold sneer appeared on his face. Taking a step forward, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the air above his residence as he waited calmly for the Gu Family's arrival.

His four subordinates appeared behind him before long.

Huang Xiaolong didn't need to wait for a long time. The members of the Gu Family appeared in his sights but they hadn't brought too many people with them this time. There were only seventy to eighty of them, but the experts of other families couldn't be said to be sparse in number. There were nearly ten thousand spectators present and they blotted out the sky.

The members of the Gu Family saw Huang Xiaolong floating above his residence and they turned to Gu Zheng, "Senior Gu Zheng, Ancestor, that's the kid we're looking for!"

Gu Zheng stared at Huang Xiaolong and chuckled, "Hehe, this kid isn't retarded. He decided to stop running away."

Ge Fei laughed as well. "That's because he knows that he won't be able to escape now that Senior Gu Zheng is here. He is even showing his respect by waiting for us to arrive!"

Gu Zheng couldn't help but break out in laughter. "I hope that's the case. If he kneels down and begs for forgiveness before vowing to serve our Gu Family, I might just spare his life. After all, he should be pretty talented to cultivate up to the God King Realm."

"That is because Senior Gu Zheng is merciful... If you spare his life, he will be infinitely thankful to you."

They didn't bother hiding the contents of their conversation and everyone heard what they said, including Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's face turned frosty.

By the time they were done speaking, they arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Gu Fei stared at him and started the ball rolling. "I believe you heard what Senior Gu Zheng said. You started everything by killing a member of my Gu Family and deserve to die. However, Senior Gu Zheng thinks that you have talent for cultivation and decided to spare your life as long as you kneel before him and beg for forgiveness."

Gu Zheng folded his hands before him and raised his head to stare at the sky.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hold in his laughter anymore and he chuckled to himself as he shook his head.

Gu Zheng frowned and asked, "What are you laughing at?!"

"Hahaha, I bet you're thinking that I'm a First Order God King because I told you that I broke through several tens of years ago. Is that why you're confident of killing me?"

Gu Zheng was stunned but that didn't stop him from laughing after thinking about it, "Kid, you barely broke through to the God King Realm several tens of years ago. Are you telling me that you were able to reach the Fourth or Fifth Order God King Realm in tens of years? Do you think that you're a match for a Fourth Order God King like me?" He broke into explosive laughter after speaking.

Everyone who had come to watch the confrontation broke out into laughter as well.

“Alright. I’m too lazy to waste my time with you. I’ll give you ten seconds to consider your options.” Gu Zheng sneered and stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to make his move and dispose of all of them, a huge commotion broke out in the crowd behind Gu Zheng and everyone turned their focus to the space behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Lord Jia Yuan!” All the ancestors and elders who had followed behind the Gu Family greeted respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second and he turned to look at the space behind him. He saw Jia Yuan rushing towards him at breakneck pace and there was a huge army behind him. The armor on the bodies of the Netherguards shone blood red and it caused the hearts of those who saw them to palpitate. A horrifying killing intent filled the area.

Everyone felt their hearts go cold.

“Why is Lord Jia Yuan here?” One of the experts couldn’t wrap his head around it and discussion soon followed.

Gu Fei was shocked as well and he asked Gu Zheng, “Did the brat offend Lord Jia Yuan? Is that why he brought the Netherguards here to arrest him?”

Gu Zheng nodded his head and said, “I’m afraid that is the case.” He couldn’t think of another reason why Lord Jia Yuan would lead a grand army to look for Huang Xiaolong.

Under the suspicion and trepidation of everyone present, Jia Yuan arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Jia Yuan used all his strength to rush all the way to Huang Xiaolong’s residence in order to prevent anything from happening to him. When he saw that Huang Xiaolong was unharmed and that no one was fighting, he heaved a sigh of relief. It was as though a weight was lifted off his heavy heart.

Chapter 1620: The Only Other Choice is Death

“Lord Jia Yuan!”

“We pay our respects to Lord Jia Yuan!”

Gu Fei hastily flew towards him and a brilliant smile broke out on his face. Cupping his fists, he greeted respectfully, “Lord Jia Yuan.”

Gu Zheng hesitated for a moment and he contemplated not going up to greet Jia Yuan.

Before he could move, Jia Yuan stared at Gu Fei with an indifferent expression before turning to Huang Xiaolong.

Gu Fei felt a little disappointed when Jia Yuan turned around and ignored his warm greeting, but when he saw that Jia Yuan had called Huang Xiaolong out in front of everyone, a burst of joy emerged in his heart. Under the gazes of everyone present, he slowly walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

By the time they could react, Jia Yuan was already standing before Huang Xiaolong.

“Lord... are you alright?” Jia Yuan broke into a smile and asked politely.

Lord?! LORD?!

Everyone nearly dropped their jaws in shock. Gu Fei and the members of the Gu Family felt their vision spinning as they stared at the scene before them with their mouths agape.

Everything seemed to fall silent in the instant Jia Yuan addressed Huang Xiaolong as ‘lord’.

Everyone looked at Jia Yuan whose face was about to split apart from his smile and felt that their world was about to start spinning.

This.....

Gu Fei's mind seemed to have experienced a massive explosion and he turned muddle headed in an instant. His previous guess was wrong, and he couldn't be further from the truth. Jia Yuan was indeed there for the brat, but it was unexpected that Jia Yuan wasn't there to capture Huang Xiaolong!

His expression changed.

Is Lord Jia Yuan here to...

If Gu Fei was able to think of it, then all the members of the Gu Family were naturally able to reach the same conclusion. Their expression turned sour and their bodies started to tremble.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the smiling Jia Yuan and a trace of suspicion welled up in his heart. Even though his results were extremely terrifying, someone like Jia Yuan shouldn't have been able to learn of his identity.

"I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong seemed to be lost in his thoughts as he shook his head at Jia Yuan.

By the time the words left his lips, the five captains and the Netherguards army arrived. When their gazes landed on Huang Xiaolong, a look of shock flashed through their eyes. Was Lord Jia Yuan acting as though the sky was collapsing because of this Asura noble?!

"Hehe, it seems like brother Jia Yuan is already acquainted with him." Gu Zheng snapped back to reality and chuckled, "Brother Jia Yuan, it has been years since we last met. It seems like you have already risen to the position of the person in charge of the branch in Brookspring Plane... Congratulations."

Even though Gu Zheng wasn't related to Jia Yuan, they were old acquaintances. In the past, when Jia Yuan was still at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, he wasn't the person in charge of the Brookspring Plane's branch of the Netherworld King's Organization. At that time, Gu Zheng had never thought that Jia Yuan would be able to break into the God King Realm in several tens of thousands of years and be sent to the Brookspring Plane by the Netherworld King's Organization.

Gu Zheng then turned to Huang Xiaolong and he feigned magnanimity. “Since that is the case, I’ll pardon you on account of my old brother, Jia Yuan.” He cupped his fists and spoke to Jia Yuan, “Brother Jia Yuan, you should come over to my place when you’re free.”

“We’re leaving!”

As soon as he spoke, he led the members of the Gu Family and got ready to leave.

He could see that Jia Yuan’s relationship with the Asura noble before him wasn’t simple. Huang Xiaolong’s identity wasn’t as simple as he had thought either. After thinking about it, he decided to beat a hasty retreat.

“Wait.”

Just when everyone was thinking that everything was over, a casual voice ordered them to stop.

Everyone stared in shock and their stunned gazes landed on Huang Xiaolong once again.

Gu Zheng turned around as well.

“I didn’t say you could leave.” Huang Xiaolong slowly said.

A myriad of different expressions filled the faces of the crowd.

Gu Zheng’s face turned frosty and he chuckled, “Brat, do you think that I won’t be able to do anything to you just because you know Jia Yuan? Do you think that I won’t kill you just because Jia Yuan is here?”

“I’ll tell you now, my master is the grand elder of the Gu Family. Lord Wang Sinan from the Netherworld King’s Organization is my master’s friend. Lord Wang Sinan is the overseer of hundreds of planes and even Jia Yuan is only one of his subordinates!”

Gu Zheng's icy voice resounded through the air.

He wanted to tell Huang Xiaolong that if he was still unwilling to let them leave, he could directly eliminate Huang Xiaolong without a care for Jia Yuan's identity.

It was just a mere Jia Yuan...

With his identity and the relationship Lord Wang Sinan had with his master, Gu Zheng really didn't hold Jia Yuan in high regard.

"Oh, I see. It's just lord Wang Sinan." Huang Xiaolong didn't seem flustered in the slightest.

Some bigshot in the Netherworld King's Organization? A grand elder?!

The authority level in the Netherworld King's Organization was no secret. The person in the highest position was the Chief, followed by the senior commanders and the junior commanders. After that came the representatives of the various branches.

The representatives of each branch could be considered elders and there was a grand elder above them. Naturally, a grand elder held more power and authority than a regular elder.

Gu Fei looked at Huang Xiaolong in glee. "Are you afraid now, you brat?! Lord Wang Sinan can be considered god in the surrounding several hundred divine planes, including this! His words are the law here! In his opinion, our inspector is someone worth taking care of. I forgot to tell you, our inspector is the direct grandson of the grand elder of the Gu Family's main branch!"

Gu Zheng raised his head haughtily and interrupted Gu Fei, "Brother Jia Yuan, I wanted to show you some respect by letting him off easily. However, I can't do that after what he said to me." A chilly expression appeared on his face and he sneered, "I'm feeling very uncomfortable now..."

He glared at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Little brat, you better kneel down and kowtow ten times right now. Otherwise..."

“What about it?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care less about him.

“Otherwise, the only other choice is death!” A terrifying light flashed through Gu Zheng’s eyes and the aura he emitted swelled rapidly. Blood red qi started to emerge from his body, as though he had turned into a massive crimson dragon.

“Death?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t control himself and broke out in laughter. Even though his laughter seemed a little weird, he didn’t bother holding back. Raising his head, a streak of black light shot towards Gu Fei and the space between his eyebrows seemed to distort for a moment. A huge hole appeared in its place and Gu Fei, who had a delighted expression on his face, stood rooted to his spot. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with his mouth agape. He couldn’t believe what had just happened.

In the next moment, he fell towards the earth at record breaking speed.

“Ancestor!”

The members of the Gu Family yelled in shock.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned to Gu Zheng and he asked, “Is this what you mean?”

Gu Zheng stared at the lifeless Gu Fei and his face turned completely black. Killing intent surged around his body and the aura he emitted seemed to strengthen by manyfolds. He snapped at Huang Xiaolong, “Since you have chosen death, you can’t blame me.”

A blood red substance was released from his body and it showed no signs of stopping.

All of a sudden, the captains behind Jia Yuan yelled, “Protect the lord! Everyone, in formation!”

Even though they already knew of Huang Xiaolong’s strength, they had to take all precautions. After all, their orders were to protect Huang Xiaolong from any harm.

Twenty thousand Netherguards charged forward and formed a mysterious formation as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the scene before him, Gu Zheng snorted and stared at Jia Yuan, "Jia Yuan, are you sure about this?"