

Conqueror 1651

Chapter 1651: Arriving at the Asura Gate's Headquarters

Ren Wokuang's eyes were blood-red and towering killing intent burst out from his body. He screamed, "I refuse to believe this! I refuse to believe that Wang Mengqin will fall for you! It's impossible for you two to get married!"

Wei Hong simply chuckled, "It's true that Wang Mengqin doesn't like me. You're right. She still loves you. However, I simply promised her that I will set you free the moment she marries me. In order to free you from here, she agreed!"

Despite being happy that she was still thinking about him, rage filled his heart. "You're shameless! You're a shameless b*stard!"

Wei Hong laughed it off. "That's right, I'm shameless. So what if I'm a vile b*stard? You're the hero, you're full of righteousness, however, look at yourself right now. You've been tortured to the point where you don't even know if you'll be more thankful if I killed you right now. Even the woman you love has promised to be my wife. The winner will always be the king. Right now, I'm a winner, you're just a dog!"

Endless anger flashed through Ren Wokuang's eyes and if he could run free, the first thing he would do would be to tear a chunk of flesh out of Wei Hong's body to vent his anger.

A smile remained on Wei Hong's body as he continued, "In front of authority and strength, love is nothing but a farce. You'll only be able to survive in this world when you possess both authority and power! No matter how unwilling Wang Mengqin is to be my wife, she will belong to me after the wedding. Several hundreds of thousands of years later, she will slowly learn to love me and you will be nothing more than a forgotten memory."

"In the future, everyone in the Asura Gate will know that Wang Mengqin is my woman! I won't just possess her body, I will even win her heart over. The one thing I didn't expect is for her to still be a virgin. You really surprised me. The more I think about how I will ravage your true love and the more I think about her beautiful moans... What a great feeling!"

Wei Hong roared with laughter when he thought about it and the entire prison was filled with his booming voice.

“You! I’m going to kill you!!!” Ren Wokuang roared and he thrashed about. It was too bad he was restrained by ten thousand years old ice chains and he failed to set himself free.

Wei Hong raised his arm and grabbed his shoulders. Giving it a violent squeeze, the sound of bones breaking echoed through the air. Chilly Yin energy pierced through Ren Wokuang’s bones.

The intense pain caused Ren Wokuang’s expression to contort, but he clenched his teeth and refused to scream.

Wei Hong released a sinister laughter, “Hehehe, your bones really are tough. However, the tougher they are, the more I like it. The more I like it, the more I feel like tormenting you!” He tightened his grip once again and sounds of shattering bones filled the room.

Even though Ren Wokuang’s face was twisted in pain, he refused to scream.

“I want to see how long you’ll be able to last.” Wei Hong snickered and he released his shoulders. Moving his palms down to Ren Wokuang’s arms, ribs, and his legs, not a single part of Ren Wokuang’s body was left intact.

Every time he shattered the bones on a part of Ren Wokuang’s body, he would let out roaring laughter before revealing an expression of excitement.

Ren Wokuang was eventually unable to endure the pain and the yells he let out were comparable to that of a wounded beast.

Hearing his screams, Wei Hong didn’t slow down in the slightest. Instead, he grabbed even harder and completely shattered every bone in Ren Wokuang’s body.

Looking at the pale prisoner before him, Wei Hong called one of the disciples over.

“Senior Brother Wei Hong, do you have any instructions for me?” The disciple in charge of guarding the prison revealed an expression of flattery as he asked.

“After I leave, continue to torture him. However, you cannot kill him. After my wedding, I will personally end him!”

“Senior Brother Wei Hong, you can rest assured. I will do as you command.”

Wei Hong nodded his head and laughed, “Good. Once everything is over, I won’t forget to reward you.”

A smile lit up on the disciple’s face and he thanked Wei Hong.

Turning around, Wei Hong faced Ren Wokuang once again and he laughed, “Wang Mengqin promised to marry me in exchange for your freedom. However, she’s too naive. Does she really think that I will let you off? Hahaha, wait till I obtain her body after the wedding... As soon as I do, I’ll release you from all your suffering!”

“You! I won’t let you off even after tuning into a ghost!” Ren Wokuang mustered all his strength and made a solemn declaration.

“I’ll exterminate your soul as well. Don’t worry about it. You won’t even have the chance to turn into a ghost.” Wei Hong laughed and continued, “I’ll come back to torture you more in a few days.” He turned around and left as soon as he spoke.

With Ren Wokuang’s cultivation at the middle stages of the God King Realm, his bones would have recovered by then. Wei Hong decided to allow him to recover before shattering all his bones again.

Looking at Wei Hong’s back, Ren Wokuang screamed, “Wei Hong, you shameless b*stard, kill me if you dare!”

The guard respectfully sent off Wei Hong before returning to Ren Wokuang’s side. He shook his head and said, “Senior Brother Ren, you had such a bright future ahead of you. For a woman, you became enemies with Senior Brother Wei Hong... what a pity.”

“Pei! You’re a disgrace! I must be blind to accept you as my junior brother!” Ren Wokuang gathered a mouthful of blood before spitting in the disciple’s face.

Wiping away the blood on his face, the disciple raised his hand to cover Ren Wokuang’s lips. “Since you have a stinky mouth, I’ll give you a little present.” He took out several green worms and dangled them before Ren Wokuang’s face.

The moment he saw the worms, his expression changed.

The green colored worms were precisely one of the most feared poisonous insects in the Hell Asura World, as they would feed on the five visceras in a human body.

The disciple holding the worms revealed a maniacal laughter, “Ren Wokuang, you can’t say that your junior disciple is mistreating you. I wasted a lot of spirit stones to get my hands on these.” As soon as he spoke, he stuffed the worms into Ren Wokuang’s mouth.

A terrifying howl was quickly followed by strange yells as the guard disciple howled with laughter.

In a flash, several months passed and Huang Xiaolong left his state of cultivation in the inner room of the flying ship. After counting the amount of time that had passed, he felt that they should be arriving at the Asura Gate’s headquarters soon.

Huang Xiaolong absorbed his avatars back into his body and exhaled a deep breath. Despite the efforts he placed into his cultivation, he was unable to break through the Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. However, after refining the origin of hell and the Primordial Black Tortoise’s lightning energy, his battle prowess improved by quite a lot.

After emerging from the training room, Jin Yuan and the others greeted him respectfully.

“Master.”

“Are we arriving at the Asura Gate’s headquarters soon?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“We’ll be there in an hour or so.” Tai Yue replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and followed the four of them into the control room of the ship.

In an hour, the towering Divine Tree of Darkness appeared in their sights.

“That’s the Divine Tree of Darkness?!” Looking at the massive tree before them, Huang Xiaolong was somewhat shocked.

“Yes. Master needs to be careful when dealing with this tree when you arrive at the Asura Gate. After the countless years of painstaking cultivation by the Asura Gate, the Divine Tree of Darkness is now one of the protectors of the Asura Gate. The body of the tree is extremely tough, and even peak-Tenth Order Emperors wouldn’t be able to break it easily. According to the legends, only experts surpassing the Emperor Realm would be able to suppress the divine tree!” Fan Hui hastily explained.

The faces of the four of them became extremely solemn when they looked at the Divine Tree of Darkness.

Huang Xiaolong muttered a soft acknowledgement before making them put the flying ship away. In the end, the five of them flew towards the Asura Gate’s headquarters without the assistance of the flying ship.

However, Huang Xiaolong felt a little shocked when he saw that there were many flying ships that were also heading towards the headquarters. It seemed as though the newcomers were all from influential sects in the Hell Asura World...

Why are there so many people heading to the Asura Gate’s headquarters?!

Chapter 1652: Attending the Wedding

“It seems like all these superpowers are invited by the Asura Gate. Are they celebrating something?” The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian asked.

“We’ll know as soon as we ask someone about it.” A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Just as they were talking about it, a group of disciples wearing deep yellow armor flew towards them.

“They are the disciples of the Dragon Lion Sect.” Jin Yuan instantly revealed their identity.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and he recalled the information about them. The Dragon Lion Sect might be strong, but they didn’t rank high among all the superpowers. They were ranked in the 130s.

Of course, they might seem weak to Huang Xiaolong, but that wasn’t the case for everyone else. They were an unrivaled existence to the weaker powers and possessed a type of indisputable prestige as one of the top superpowers in the Hell Asura World.

Huang Xiaolong and the four of them quickly flew towards the group of the Dragon Lion Sect’s disciples.

“May we know why the Asura Gate invited so many experts? Is there some grand event going on right now?” The moment they arrived before the group of disciples of the Dragon Lion Sect, Fan Hui immediately opened his mouth and asked.

Huang Xiaolong and the four of them were disguised at the moment, and Huang Xiaolong wore the robes of a seven star Netherking. As for the four chiefs, they wore the robes of a ten star Netherking.

Seven star meant that he was in the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Ten star meant that they were at the very least, Emperors!

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother taking the test to officially become a seven star Netherking, who would be able to stop him from declaring himself as a seven star Netherking?

Anyone would feel offended when stopped by random people on the street, and the Dragon Lion Sect disciples were no different. However, when they saw the robes of a ten star Netherking on Fan Hui and

the rest, all of them felt their hearts shake a little. They hastily stopped and the ancestor of the Dragon Lion Sect stepped forward to reply to Fan Hui's question.

"The disciple of the ancestor of the Asura Gate, Wei Hong, is getting married today!"

When Huang Xiaolong and the four chiefs heard what he said, they were stunned for a second.

What a coincidence!

"Is the bride an Asura Gate disciple going by the name of Wang Mengqin?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask.

Even though Huang Xiaolong asked the question, the Dragon Lion Sect's ancestor didn't dare to dally as he replied, "Yes, that's right."

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes and a chilly light flashed through them.

"How many superpowers did the Asura Gate invite today?"

"This... I'm not too sure. However, there should be several tens of superpowers attending today. Other than them, the thousands of families and clans under the Asura Gate will be participating."

Huang Xiaolong continued to ask several questions and the general situation formed in his mind.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned around and spoke to Jin Yuan and the rest.

Seeing the four Emperor Realm experts follow behind Huang Xiaolong after a single order from him, everyone from the Dragon Lion Sect felt a tremor run through their heart.

Even if the young sect master of one of the top hundred superpowers went out on an adventure, there was no way that they would be able to bring four Emperors as their bodyguard.

“Ancestor... Could that seven star Netherking be the young master of the top ten superpowers?!” One of the grand elders couldn’t hold his curiosity in and asked.

The ancestor simply shook his head and he didn’t bother replying. Instead, he sank deep into thought.

The pressure Jin Yuan and the three released was enough to suppress even himself. He was already in the early-Second Order Emperor Realm. Even a Third Order Emperor Realm expert would be unable to suppress him with just their aura. He was sure that Jin Yuan and the others were at the very least, in the middle stages of the Emperor Realm.

He had done his research and knew every single young master in the top ten superpowers. That seven star Netherking that had appeared in front of him definitely didn’t belong to any of them.

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. A trace of doubt even formed in his mind.

“It seems like things are going to get interesting...” The ancestor of the Dragon Lion Sect muttered to himself.

The five of them are probably not on the invitation list. Otherwise, why will they be asking for the purpose of our visit?

“Ancestor, do you mean that the few of them are here to cause trouble for the Asura Gate?” Another grand elder seemed somewhat bewildered.

“Causing trouble in the Asura Gate?! Unless they are late stage Emperors, none of them are going to survive!”

“Could they be here to snatch the bride? I felt something off when the seven star Netherking asked about Wang Mengqin...”

A few of the disciples from the Dragon Lion Sect started to joke around.

Before long, all of them returned to their mounts, the Dragon Lions, and flew towards the headquarters of the Asura Gate.

As for Huang Xiaolong's party of five, they arrived at the plane located on the top of the Divine Tree of Darkness.

Due to the Divine Tree of Darkness, the plane was named the Divine Darkness Plane.

The Asura Gate's headquarters was made up of thousands of planes. The Divine Darkness Plane was the true heart of the Asura Gate and it was precisely where the main hall was located.

Of course, the wedding would take place in the main hall but there was another surprising fact. The Black Prison of the Asura Gate was also located on the Divine Darkness Plane.

Even though everyone was on guard and all the invitations were checked before the guests were allowed in, it wasn't an issue for Huang Xiaolong to get the five of them in.

"Why don't we scout the area to look for the Black Prison before doing anything else?" Huang Xiaolong said as he stood in the space above the Divine Darkness Plane.

Their main goal this time was to rescue his master, Ren Wokuang from the Black Prison.

"Yes, master." The Desolate Giant, Tai Yue, agreed respectfully.

The five of them broke through the space and flew towards the Divine Darkness Plane.

"I heard that Wei Hong is going to sentence Ren Wokuang to death after the wedding ceremony."

"Ren Wokuang has always been an upright person... Alas, his fate really is a miserable one... Previously, his master, Deng Zhilong, had announced to the world that they were breaking off all relations as master and disciple. Now, even his woman, Wang Mengqin, is betraying him!"

“I heard that Wei Hong would be releasing Ren Wokuang after Wang Mengqin accepted his proposal. I’m pretty sure that’s the only reason Wang Mengqin agreed to the marriage. It’s too bad Wei Hong plans to secretly kill Ren Wokuang after obtaining Wang Mengqin’s body after the marriage... It seems like he is a despicable b*stard after all...”

“Wang Mengqin is too naive... Didn’t Wei Hong order people to drag senior brother Ren into the wedding hall for him to witness the wedding? He is simply too cruel...”

Huang Xiaolong managed to hear lots of rumors and news regarding the marriage while trying to locate the Black Prison.

When he saw the disciples of the Asura Gate leaving, his body stopped moving.

“Master, are we going to...” Tai Yue hesitated for a moment before asking.

“We’re heading to the main hall right now.” Huang Xiaolong’s frosty voice echoed through the air.

Since Wei Hong was going to force Ren Wokuang into watching the wedding ceremony, there was no longer a reason to look for the Black Prison.

In the next moment, the five of them headed straight towards the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong saw that the mountains and rivers in the Divine Darkness Plane were decorated with crystals the color of the rainbow. These crystals emitted brilliant light, in honor of the celebrations about to take place.

As he followed the rest of the participants of the wedding ceremony, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the peak of a mountain where all the preparations were already done.

Huang Xiaolong and the four chiefs arrived at the plaza in the waist of the mountain and the atmosphere was at its peak by the time they arrived.

It was bustling with excitement as everyone greeted the people they knew from the other factions.

Huang Xiaolong chose a relatively quieter location and sat down before releasing his divine sense. As soon as his master, Ren Wokuang, appeared, he would immediately know.

Along the way, he picked up the conversations of all the disciples around him. Before long, the image of his master formed inside his head and as soon as he appeared, Huang Xiaolong would be able to discover him.

Chapter 1653: First Meeting With Master Ren Wokuang

Before long, Huang Xiaolong scanned through the entire venue and didn't notice his master's appearance. It seemed as though Wei Hong's men weren't there with his master yet.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't too worried. Instead, he started pouring wine for himself as he started to feast.

As soon as the wine touched his lips, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wasn't a mistake for him to indulge himself. The wine is pretty good!

"Lifeless Sect's Ancestor, Xu Junhua, and his disciples have arrived!"

"The Windy Sea Ghost King, Wang Liugong, is here to deliver his blessings!"

Several elders in the Asura Gate announced the arrival of several important guests.

As long as anyone from the top hundred superpowers or exceptional experts appeared, the announcement elder's voice would encompass the entire mountain, proclaiming their arrival.

"The Lifeless Sect's ancestor, Xu Junhua, is an Eighth Order Emperor Realm Expert! I never expected you to come after lying low for so many years!"

"This must be unexpected news for you, but Ancestor Xu Junhua is the sworn brother of the Asura Gate's Ancestor Jia Ding. How can he not be present during Ancestor Jia Ding's disciple's wedding?"

“It’s no wonder then. However, I never expected the Windy Sea Ghost King to arrive as well! In the past, Wang Liugong had killed two Seventh Order Emperors and massacred hundreds of thousands of disciples under them. He had disappeared for millions of years after... Could he also be related to Ancestor Jia Ding in some way?”

“Of course. Otherwise, why will he attend the wedding ceremony?”

Discussions broke out among all the experts present.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he watched everything play out.

Even though those people who were invited possessed some sort of relationship to the Asura Gate, Huang Xiaolong didn’t care about them in the slightest. As long as they weren’t at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, none of them would be able to obstruct him even in the slightest.

The only thing he was wary of was the Divine Tree of Darkness.

As he enjoyed himself with the drinks provided, he heard the announcement of several other experts.

In just half an hour, seven Emperor Realm experts appeared to attend the wedding ceremony.

“Greetings. I am the Yuanyang Valley’s Ancestor, Deng Feizhi. May I ask if I’ve seen you before? You look extremely familiar.” Just as Huang Xiaolong was observing everyone in the ceremony, an old man with a ruddy expression approached him. Huang Xiaolong turned around as he looked at the old man cupping his hands towards him.

Yuanyang Valley... They were ranked thirty seventh in the top hundred superpowers.

Deng Feizhi was an Emperor Realm expert himself. He had carved out a name for himself in the Hell Asura World and he wasn’t any weaker than the Lifeless Sect’s Xu Junhua or the Windy Sea Ghost King, Wang Liugong.

With the amount of authority and prestige he possessed, he wouldn't approach someone like Huang Xiaolong. However, Jin Yuan and the other three Great Commanders were seated behind him in ten star Netherking's robes. Since four Emperors were acting like his bodyguards, Deng Feizhi's curiosity was stoked.

Seeing as Deng Feizhi took the chance to approach a random guest, everyone felt as though something was off and they turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong as well.

Deng Feizhi was extremely curious about Huang Xiaolong's identity, and so were the others. Even the Dragon Lion Sect's ancestor was dying to know the answer.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Deng Feizhi for a moment before turning away. He didn't bother replying, but Tai Yue took over. "Our master never likes talking to people. He doesn't like crowds as well. As for what faction we're from... I'm afraid I won't be able to tell you."

Master?!

The expression on the faces of Deng Feizhi and the rest changed.

Huang Xiaolong was the master of the four ten star Netherkings behind him!

Everyone felt that Huang Xiaolong was merely the young master of a certain superpower in the Hell Asura World. They were sure that the four ten star Netherkings behind him were just ancestors from his sect attending the wedding ceremony with him. Never in their wildest imaginations would they have thought that Huang Xiaolong was the master himself!

"Hehe, if that's the case, forgive me for being too rude." Deng Feizhi snapped back to reality from his shock and smiled at Huang Xiaolong and the rest before returning to his seat.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had embarrassed him by not replying, he felt that Tai Yue and the other three Netherkings behind him weren't people he could mess with. As such, he didn't dare to hold a grudge against Huang Xiaolong.

As for everyone else, they saw how Deng Feizhi was subtly chased away by the ten star Netherking behind Huang Xiaolong and all of them dropped the thought of getting closer to him.

With no one else to bother him, Huang Xiaolong was able to enjoy a moment of peace and quiet. After sitting there for around an hour, a booming announcement broke his peace. "The Asura Gate's Master and ancestors have arrived!"

Everyone was stunned in place, but they stood up soon after to welcome the arrival of the big shots of the Asura Gate.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before getting up.

Under the gazes of everyone present, a group of experts wearing the Asura Gate's robes soared through the air as they arrived at the wedding venue. They seemed to be flying extremely slowly, but they appeared before everyone in the blink of an eye.

A middle aged man in his fifties led the group and there was an unfathomable look in his eyes. It was clear that he wasn't an average passerby walking alongside the street.

"Is that the Asura Gate's Patriarch, Huang Peng?"

Asura Gate's Patriarch, Huang Peng! He was an expert at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! In the Hell Asura World, he was considered one of the peak experts!

It was also a great coincidence that Huang Xiaolong shared the same surname as him.

Behind Huang Peng, there were forty three other individuals.

Today, Jia Ding was there to personally witness his disciple's wedding ceremony, and nearly all the ancestors in the Asura Gate had come along to give their blessings. Other than several ancestors who were out or had pressing matters, all of them attended the ceremony.

That also meant that there were forty over Emperor Realm experts present!

These forty over Emperors represented the strength of the entire Asura Gate!

Of course, that wasn't entirely true. There were a few other Emperor Realm experts guarding the forbidden areas of the Asura Gate.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze through all the ancestors of the Asura Gate and his eyes landed on one of them. The ancestor he fixed his sights on had a chubby face and huge ears. When he smiled, he looked like the incarnation of the laughing buddha himself. As soon as Huang Xiaolong saw him, he was sure that he was looking at Jia Ding! A late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm expert and one of the top five strongest fighters in the Asura Gate.

The status he had in the Asura Gate couldn't be considered small.

When the Asura Gate patriarch, Huang Peng, and the ancestors arrived, a brilliant smile broke out on their faces. They greeted all the guests with a warm smile on their face and cheers broke out in the crowd.

Huang Peng and the others eventually made their way to the main platform before taking their seats. When they finally sat down, all the guests started to take their seats.

"Please welcome the groom, our Asura Gate's disciple, Wei Hong, and the bride, our Asura Gate's disciple, Wang Mengqin!" A loud announcement indicated the start of the wedding ceremony.

Under the gazes of everyone present, a man in red robes holding the hands of a lady with a red veil over her head made their appearance.

The young man had above average looks, and the lady was extremely pretty. However, something felt off and everyone could feel that she was hesitant about the marriage.

Wei Hong! Wang Mengqin!

The moment Wei Hong appeared, a chilly glint flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Since the wedding ceremony was about to begin, his master, Ren Wokuang, should also be making his appearance soon!

As if on cue, Huang Xiaolong noticed two Asura Gate disciples dragging his master into the wedding venue. Even though they chose a secluded spot where no one would be able to see them, Ren Wokuang was able to see everything that was going on.

It was clear to Huang Xiaolong that restrictions were placed everywhere on his master's body and he wasn't able to open his mouth no matter how hard he tried. From the crazed look in his master's eyes, Huang Xiaolong could feel the rage and pain Ren Wokuang was feeling.

After Wei Hong pulled Wang Mengqin up onto the platform to perform the rites, Huang Xiaolong stood up. He ignored everyone and made his way towards Ren Wokuang.

The moment he stood up, he became the center of attention as everyone turned to stare at him.

Chapter 1654: Should be Sentenced to Death Immediately

On the main platform, Huang Peng and the ancestors were stunned when they saw someone standing up in the middle of the ceremony.

The already quiet venue became even quieter, and even the rustling of grass could be heard. A myriad of expressions hung on the faces of everyone present.

"What's that brat doing? Is he looking for trouble?!"

"Looking for trouble? That brat has a death wish! How dare he mess around in the headquarters of the Asura Gate? Did he spare a thought for his family or the clan behind him? It doesn't matter if he dies. However, he will drag his family or sect into deep trouble!"

"Even though the Asura Gate has been in decline for many years, even the Massacring Gods Gate and the Misty Palace wouldn't dare to provoke them!"

The Misty Palace was ranked number two in the entire Hell Asura World.

As for the Massacring Gods Gate, they were the second ranked superpower in the Hell Asura World!

Even those two massive superpowers wouldn't dare to look down on the Asura Gate... One could just begin to imagine the hidden strength the Asura Gate possessed.

Wei Hong and Wang Mengqin who had their backs facing Huang Xiaolong seemed to notice the anomaly and they hastily turned around. Their gazes landed on Huang Xiaolong as well.

Despite the looks he was getting, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he casually made his way towards his master, Ren Wokuang.

On the main platform, the faces of the patriarch and the ancestors twisted a little.

For Huang Xiaolong to do something like this during a wedding ceremony held in the headquarters of the Asura Gate... he was obviously challenging their authority.

One of the ancestors glanced at the grand elder sitting in the crowd and the grand elder instantly knew what he had to do. In a flash, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong and stretched his arms out to block his way.

"Please return to your seat." The grand elder's face sunk and he continued, "If you don't, I will no longer act politely."

Looking at the seven star Netherking robe on Huang Xiaolong's body, the grand elder of the Asura Gate felt a little pressured by the organization behind him and stayed his hand.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent and he spat out a single word at the grand elder standing in his way. "Scram!" Despite him not yelling at the top of his lungs, everyone heard what he said.

Scram?!

Everyone felt an explosion going off in their head. They didn't dare to believe their ears when Huang Xiaolong dismissed the grand elder before their eyes.

This...

He was obviously someone seeking death, right?

The disciples of the Asura Gate felt rage rushing through their veins and even Huang Peng's group reacted when the word left Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

A chilly light flashed through the grand elder's eyes and he growled, "Are you here to mess with us?! Do you really think that our Asura Gate won't be able to kill you because you're part of the Netherworld King's Organization?"

"Yes, that's what I think. I'm extremely sure your Asura Gate doesn't possess the ability to take my life." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and declared.

Everyone felt their jaw drop when they heard Huang Xiaolong's reply.

"Is this b*stard a retard or did his parents drop him when he was a baby?"

Everyone started chuckling and discussion broke out in the crowd.

A mere Heavenly Monarch was boasting that the Asura Gate wouldn't be able to kill him! Even if he had four Emperor Realm experts backing him up, there were more than forty Emperor Realm experts in the Asura Gate! All of them felt that there was only one way everything could play out. Anyone that dared to mess about in the Asura Gate's headquarters had to die!

Even Deng Feizhi who had tried to form a connection with Huang Xiaolong previously shook his head.

The grand elder's face was ugly beyond comparison and he turned to look at Huang Peng who was seated on the main platform.

A slight nod was enough for the grand elder to know what to do.

With nothing else holding him back, a murderous gaze flashed through the grand elder's eyes and he said in a cold voice, "Why don't you see if I'll be able to kill you?" As soon as he spoke, brilliant rays of light emerged from his body and formed the phantom of an asura behind him.

The moment the asura appeared, a bloodthirsty sensation and the stench of blood filled the area. Violence and darkness enveloped the entire venue.

"This is the Hell Asura Divine Art from the Asura Gate! If anyone reaches the tenth level, they would be able to jump levels and defeat someone stronger than them! The might of the divine art is terrifying! I'm afraid the grand elder has already reached the ninth level of the divine art!"

Someone in the crowd yelled in shock.

The grand elder sent a slap flying towards Huang Xiaolong and a violent storm rose. Countless asuras swooshed towards Huang Xiaolong with the intent of tearing him to shreds.

Just as the attack was about to connect, a figure flashed and a miserable shriek filled the air. When everyone processed what happened before them, the grand elder could be seen flying through the air. When he landed, his robes were shredded to pieces and his armor was shattered.

The only difference was that the Desolate Giant, Tai Yue, was standing before Huang Xiaolong. Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

They were in shock as none of them could see when Tai Yue had moved and how he had attacked.

Even the Lifeless Sect's ancestor, Xu Junhua, and the Windy Sea Ghost King, Wang Liugong, felt fear creeping up their hearts. Their pupils constricted and a solemn expression appeared on their faces.

In an instant, silence filled the venue.

Huang Xiaolong continued to make his way to Ren Wokuang, and even the disciples blocking him from the view of everyone present dispersed.

Before long, Ren Wokuang and the two disciples responsible for dragging him there were left.

Everyone's gaze turned to Ren Wokuang and Wang Mengqin even screamed, "Brother Ren!"

Wang Mengqin couldn't help but feel joy welling up in her heart when she saw Ren Wokuang.

As for Wei Hong, Jia Ding, and even Deng Zhilong were stunned. Their expressions changed.

"Is this Asura noble here to rescue junior brother Ren?"

Several disciples who recognized Ren Wokuang started to discuss among each other.

On the main platform, Huang Peng and several other ancestors couldn't help but feel something was off. Why was an outsider looking for one of their disciples? What was going on?!

Huang Peng and several other ancestors had just emerged from their seclusion not too long ago and they had no idea what was going on between Wei Hong and Ren Wokuang.

"What's going on here? Speak." Huang Peng turned around and questioned the other ancestors who were in charge of the Asura Gate when he was in secluded cultivation.

"That disciple is called Ren Wokuang and because of the crimes he committed several tens of years ago, he was thrown into the Black Prison. His crimes included killing fellow disciples of the Asura Gate." Jia Ding hastily replied.

Huang Peng and the other ancestors felt their heads clearing up. So... is he here to rescue Ren Wokuang?

“Why is he here today?” Huang Peng muttered under his breath. Isn’t he supposed to be locked in the Black Prison?!

Ancestor Jia Ding took over once again and crafted a perfect reply, “This is because Ren Wokuang is Wang Mengqin’s acquaintance and he begged us to allow him to attend her wedding ceremony. Wei Hong agreed after taking into account Wang Mengqin’s feelings. He requested for me to allow Ren Wokuang to be brought here to witness the entire process.”

Huang Peng nodded his head.

“However, I never thought that Ren Wokuang would be so ungrateful as to get someone to cause trouble at the scene today! He disrupted the entire wedding ceremony by getting someone to break him out of prison!” Jia Ding continued, “Patriarch, he doesn’t respect our Asura Gate in the slightest and we should immediately sentence an ingrate of a disciple like him to death!”

Chapter 1655: Senior, You Are?

Sentence him to death immediately?!

When they heard what Jia Ding said, all of the other ancestors looked at each other in shock.

By the time they were done, Huang Xiaolong had already made his way to Ren Wokuang.

Huang Peng didn’t know what was going on and he turned to Ancestor Chu Yunnan beside him and said, “Yunnan, just take him down first.”

Chu Yunnan was a mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivator! He was barely weaker than Huang Peng, and he was the second strongest person in the Asura Gate.

Even though Huang Peng could see that Tai Yue was extremely strong, he felt that Chu Yunnan was more than enough to take him down.

However, he felt that Huang Xiaolong's identity was a little problematic and he decided to take him down before interrogating him. It wouldn't be too late to kill Huang Xiaolong after doing some simple investigations.

"Yes, patriarch." Chu Yunnan nodded his head and his body blurred. He appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone saw that Chu Yunnan was personally making a move, they broke out into a huge clamor.

Xu Junhua, Wang Liugong, and even Deng Feizhi felt their jaws drop in shock. Their bodies subconsciously straightened themselves and they stared at Chu Yunnan who was about to make a move.

Even though they were all high staged Emperors, Chu Yunnan could be considered a senior to all of them. After all, his status in the Hell Asura World was one of the highest.

It was of no doubt that Chu Yunnan was extremely strong. Even though he was at the mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, ordinary cultivators at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm would definitely not be his match.

Chu Yunnan had once defeated two Emperors at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. One of them was Ancestor Zhao Fu from the seventh ranked Withered Bones Sect. Zhao Fu's name had blazed through the Hell Asura World for hundreds of millions of years. The number of Emperor Realm experts who had died at his hands numbered in the tens, and there were even rumors that he had killed more than a hundred Emperor Realm experts throughout his life. The other expert was Ancestor Li Xueyao who was from the third ranked, Misty Palace.

Li Xueyao's reputation was even better than Zhao Fu's but despite that, none of them were able to win when fighting against Chu Yunnan.

When Chu Yunnan appeared before Huang Xiaolong, he didn't bother wasting time. "Are you going to surrender, or are you going to force me to make a move?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold and he ignored Chu Yunnan. He simply continued to walk towards Ren Wokuang.

Chu Yunnan's face sank.

In his hundreds of millions of years of existence, this was the first time someone had blatantly ignored him.

"Impudence!" A cold gaze flashed through his eyes and he reached towards Huang Xiaolong. His right hand formed a fist as he sent a punch flying towards Tai Yue.

When Tai Yue noticed Chu Yunnan's attack, his lips curled upwards and he simply returned the gesture with a punch of his own.

Even though he knew that Tai Yue was pretty strong, Chu Yunnan didn't bother taking special attention of him. At least, he didn't care about it until Tai Yue's fist collided on his own. When he felt the power of extermination contained in Tai Yue's fist, his expression changed.

His attention turned to Tai Yue and he no longer bothered with Huang Xiaolong. Circulating all the godforce in his body, he unleashed his full strength against Tai Yue's punch.

The moment their attacks collided, a burst of darkness enveloped the surroundings and the howls of resentful spirits could be heard echoing through the air.

"This is the Divine Darkness Palm! Isn't this one of the strongest skills the Asura Gate has to offer?"

"I heard that the Divine Darkness Fist was created by the founding ancestor of the Asura Gate by observing the Divine Tree of Darkness! When one reaches the pinnacle of the move, a single move would be able to cover a plane with darkness!"

"In the past, Senior Chu Yunnan was able to defeat both Zhao Fu and Li Xueyao with this very move!"

Just as everyone was staring with their mouths agape, Tai Yue's fist simply smashed through Chu Yunnan's palm.

Boom!

The mountain seemed to shake and countless rays of light shot out into the surroundings. The darkness shattered and the sky seemed to return to its usual color. Everyone saw Chu Yunnan flying through the air as he was blasted away by Tai Yue's palm. He slammed heavily into another mountain peak in the distance.

In the next second, the mountain peak shattered and crumbled into dust.

Everyone stared in shock.

"WHAT?!" Huang Peng and the other ancestors recovered from their shock and screamed with a face full of disbelief.

Chu Yunnan was defeated with a single punch?!

He wasn't just defeated... he was thoroughly destroyed.

This...

Everyone turned to Tai Yue and their expression betrayed their shock and amazement.

When Tai Yue looked at Chu Yunnan who had smashed through a mountain peak, he chuckled, "You're no match for me. Even that little brat, Huang Peng, wouldn't be able to take a few of my punches."

He wasn't boasting. In fact, other than the Massacring Gods Gate's old ancestor and the Palace Master of the Misty Palace, none of them would be able to fight against him evenly.

He had the divine physique of a Desolate Giant to begin with and he was basically unstoppable. Even someone like Demon King Fan Hui, who was also at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, wouldn't dare to meet Tai Yue's fist with his own. If a peak existence in the Hell Asura World didn't dare to fight against Tai Yue head on, it was no wonder Chu Yunnan was blasted away.

"May I know senior's identity?" Huang Peng felt his heart tremble for a second and he stood up from his seat. The pressure Tai Yue gave off was too strong and Huang Peng's face turned solemn.

Several other figures flashed and Demon King Fan Hui and other two appeared behind Huang Xiaolong as well.

"Our identity is of no importance here." Fan Hui revealed a slight smirk and he continued, "Huang Peng, even if you have more potential than Liu Shiwei, you won't be able to fight against any of us here."

"How do you know my master?!" Huang Peng exclaimed in shock when he heard Liu Shiwei's name.

All the ancestors present at the venue sucked in a cold breath and even the Emperor Realm experts attending the ceremony were shocked.

Liu Shiwei was precisely Huang Peng's master, and he was the previous patriarch of the Asura Gate. In the past, he had joined hands with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to fight against the Divine World and had fallen at the hands of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

Fan Hui and the three others merely stared at Huang Peng without giving a reply.

As they spoke to each other, Huang Xiaolong appeared before Ren Wokuang. The two disciples who were in charge of 'escorting' him took several steps backwards in shock.

Ren Wokuang felt a little bewildered when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Even after searching through all his memories, he failed to think of an Asura noble acquaintance he had, who had such an amazing identity. When he saw Chu Yunnan flying away with a single fist from Tai Yue, he felt extremely shocked in his heart. From what he knew, Chu Yunnan was the second strongest fighter in the Asura Gate. He was an untouchable existence according to Ren Wokuang and never in his wildest dreams did he

imagine that Chu Yunnan wouldn't be able to hold up for even half a second when fighting with the subordinate of the young man before him.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong who was moving closer and closer to him, Ren Wokuang felt a sense of trepidation in his heart.

Is this guy here for me?! Did he make a mistake and get the wrong guy?!

Just as his thoughts were running wild, Huang Xiaolong stood before him with his arms stretched out. A mysterious energy entered his body from Huang Xiaolong's outstretched arms and he suddenly realized that all the restrictions on his body were broken!

"Senior, you are...?" Ren Wokuang couldn't hide his curiosity any longer and he asked.

Huang Xiaolong didn't give a reply, but a light flashed in his palm and the Blades of Asura appeared in his hand.

"Blades of Asura!"

The moment Ren Wokuang yelled out the name of the blade, Huang Xiaolong was sure he had found the right person.

"You... Why do you have my Blades of Asura?!" Ren Wokuang blanked out for a moment before snapping back to his senses.

A smile slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face and he explained, "I found this Blades of Asura in a valley located in the Snow Wind Continent in the lower world. Oh, the Snow Wind Continent is located on the Martial Spirit World."

Lower World! Martial Spirit World! Snow Wind Continent!

Ren Wokuang turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of disbelief etched on his face

Doesn't this mean that this young man is...

Chapter 1656: Expelled From the Asura Gate

"Master!" Huang Xiaolong fell to one knee and greeted Ren Wokuang respectfully.

Everyone present felt their jaws dropping in horror.

This...

Master?!

The young man before them had four extremely strong Emperors as his subordinates, and he was an Asura noble at the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Why in the world was he greeting Ren Wokuang, a God King Realm disciple of the Asura Gate as his master?!

Everyone felt that the scene playing out before them was absolutely ridiculous.

It seemed as though the entire world was flipping upside down right before their very eyes.

As for Wei Hong, he stared at the scene before them with his mouth agape and the blood drained from his face. Jia Ding's expression wasn't the best either and even the grand elder, Deng Zhilong, felt his face going pale. A look of panic flashed through his eyes and a tinge of regret appeared in them.

If he wouldn't have broken off all relations with Ren Wokuang in the past, wouldn't the Asura noble be considered a grand disciple of his? His grand disciple would be someone who had four extremely strong Emperors under his command!

In contrast to Wei Hong's look of terror, Wang Mengqin's excitement couldn't be hidden.

When Jin Yuan and the others heard Huang Xiaolong addressing Ren Wokuang as his master, all of them were stunned for a second. Even though the four of them had tried guessing Huang Xiaolong's relationship with Ren Wokuang, they had never expected for Ren Wokuang to be his master.

Ren Wokuang's body trembled when he heard Huang Xiaolong's acknowledgement. He kneeled on the ground and stuttered, "Sen... Senior... Please stand up!"

He was a mere God King. How could he accept Huang Xiaolong's grace, not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a Heavenly Monarch.

Even though he was certain that Huang Xiaolong was the person who had inherited his Blades of Asura and Asura Ring in the lower world, he didn't dare to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple. After all, Huang Xiaolong had inherited his items after he ascended to the Hell Asura World and he hadn't personally accepted Huang Xiaolong as his disciple. Now that Huang Xiaolong had displayed his status and power, how could Ren Wokuang dare to accept Huang Xiaolong's show of respect?

When Huang Xiaolong realized that his master, Ren Wokuang, had fallen to his knees in shock, he couldn't help but laugh and help his master to his feet.

He knew that it would be extremely difficult for Ren Wokuang to acknowledge him. After all, the gap in their statuses wasn't small to begin with.

All of a sudden, Huang Peng suppressed the shock in his heart and he cupped his hands towards Huang Xiaolong, "I never expected that this brother here will share such a strong bond with our disciple. We were rude to you earlier..."

When everyone heard Huang Peng addressing Huang Xiaolong as 'brother' while displaying such a humble attitude, all of them swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock. However, after thinking about Tai Yue's display of strength a moment ago, all of them understood the reason behind Huang Peng's change in attitude.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Huang Peng and said with indifference, "Patriarch Huang, my master was the target of one of your disciples, Wei Hong, and was locked up in the Black Prison of the Asura Gate for tens of years. He was tortured and humiliated while in prison and I am here today to demand an explanation from all of you."

As soon as the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips, everyone broke out into fervent discussion.

All the experts attending the wedding ceremony started to whisper into each other's ears.

Ren Wokuang revealed an expression of rage as he turned to glare at Wei Hong. He spat fire through his eyes and he couldn't help but want to tear Wei Hong's body into shreds.

Wei Hong slammed his knees into the ground and crawled towards Huang Peng. He tried to explain himself, "Patriarch, in the past, Ren Wokuang killed fellow disciples of the sect and everyone can vouch for me! Please judge me fairly!"

Ancestor Jia Ding clenched his teeth and turned to Huang Peng, "Patriarch, they relied on their strength to wreak havoc in our Asura Gate and now, they are looking for trouble by besmirching my disciple's name!"

A frown formed on Huang Peng's face and he asked Huang Xiaolong, "Did fellow cultivator hear some rumors from some unknown sources? Is this a misunderstanding?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Wei Hong who was pulling the pity card as he kneeled on the ground before Huang Peng before turning to look at Jia Ding who was trying his best to act as if he was wronged. He laughed coldly in his heart. "Well, we'll know if there is a misunderstanding as long as we ask your disciples, won't we?" He paused for a second before continuing, "I have a special divine art that can force them to reveal the truth. Since Jia Ding is certain that I am making up stories, why don't I ask several other disciples from the Asura Gate?"

All the ancestors of the Asura Gate turned to look at each other.

"Patriarch, you cannot allot him to do as he pleases! He definitely has some sort of plot cooked up somewhere in his head when he arrived at our headquarters! He is nothing but a troublemaker here to disrupt the wedding ceremony!" Jia Ding hastily yelled. "He might even have bribed some of the disciples here in the crowd!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered. He wasn't in a hurry at all and he simply stared at Wang Mengqin and asked, "Did Wei Hong tell you that he will release my master after the wedding ceremony is over?"

Wang Mengqin nodded her head like a chicken pecking on rice.

"Do you really think that Wei Hong will release my master, Ren Wokuang, after you marry him? He has already decided to sentence my master to death the very next day."

Wang Mengqin's body shook and she stared at Wei Hong with a bewildered expression.

Wei Hong hurriedly tried to explain himself now that things were going south. "Mengqin, don't listen to his lies! I never thought of doing anything like that!"

"Are you sure?" Huang Xiaolong's cold laughter seemed to dump a bucket of cold water on him. "You got some disciples to drag my master here today to witness his beloved woman getting married to you. Don't you wish for him to suffer the pain of extreme humiliation?"

"No! That's not what happened! Mengqin, you can't believe him! He's lying!" Wei Hong screamed.

Wang Mengqin couldn't help but take a few steps back in retreat and she quickly placed some distance between Wei Hong and herself. A disappointed expression formed on her face, but it was quickly replaced with unbridled rage.

The guests present went into an uproar.

"That's unbelievable! It seems like Wei Hong framed Ren Wokuang in order to obtain his woman!"

"Look at how Wei Hong is behaving. I'm certain everything that young man said is true."

All the experts present were people who had experienced countless matters and they managed to see through whatever was going on at a single glance.

Huang Peng looked at Wei Hong and the frown on his face became deeper. The reason he had allowed Ren Wokuang to be dragged to the wedding venue was because Ancestor Jia Ding had persuaded him. He had felt that the things were a little strange but he had eventually agreed to Jia Ding's request in order to please Jia Ding. He hadn't dug into the matter because of Jia Ding's status in the Asura Gate. However, from the looks of it, the Asura noble was telling the truth.

Huang Peng looked at Huang Xiaolong and said in a solemn voice, "I will get my men to do an investigation. If this is true, I will personally explain matters to your master."

"Explanation?" Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "I have no idea how you're planning to explain matters to him. If you actually find evidence that what I said was true, what are you going to do? Are you going to get Wei Hong to sweep the floor as service to the Asura Gate to atone for his mistake? Or are you going to throw Wei Hong into the prison for a bit? Is that what you mean by giving my master an explanation?"

Huang Xiaolong's tone of mockery was more than obvious. Everything Huang Peng said was nothing more than a formality. There was no way he would do anything serious to Wei Hong.

In fact, that was exactly Huang Peng's thoughts. After all, Wei Hong was Jia Ding's treasured disciple and Wei Hong possessed unusually high talent in cultivation. If they placed more attention onto him, he would definitely break through to the Emperor Realm in the future.

Huang Peng stared at Tai Yue and the other Grand Commanders beside Huang Xiaolong and he narrowed his eyes. "What do you want then?"

"Expel Wei Hong from the Asura Gate right now. As for Jia Ding, he harbored and assisted Wei Hong in the harming and humiliation of my master. Expel him as well."

Of course, expelling the both of them was merely the first step in his plan!

Chapter 1657: Four Peak Late-Tenth Order Emperors

"What?!"

When the ancestors of the Asura Gate and Huang Peng heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted to expel Wei Hong and Jia Ding, their expression changed.

Even the surrounding experts were all stunned.

“Presumptuous! Little kid, do you really think that just because you have a few experts under you, you can do whatever you want in my Asura Gate headquarters?” One of the Asura Gate Ancestors, Li Linwei, jumped up and yelled angrily at Huang Xiaolong.

Li Linwei was a mid-Eight Order Emperor Realm and had a pretty good relationship with Jia Ding.

“Sect Master, this person came to our Asura Gate to cause trouble, if we let him leave like this, how would the others view our Asura Gate? Even if it’s an ancestor from the Massacring Gods Gate or the Misty Palace’s Palace Master, they wouldn’t have acted so wantonly!” Another one of the Ancestors, Wang Xin, added furiously, “Sect Master, please allow me to capture all of them!”

Even though Wang Xin was a mid-First Order Emperor, he had barely managed to break into the Emperor Realm because of Jia Ding. That was also the reason he was one of Jia Ding’s supporters.

“Yes, Sect Master, we should capture them first and kill them later in order to demonstrate the prestige of our Asura Gate!” Another one of the ancestors suggested.

A few other Asura Gate ancestors voiced out their anger in succession.

Huang Xiaolong’s face was filled with indifference and he ignored all of their enraged cries.

Huang Peng raised his hands and signaled Li Linwei, Wang Xin, and the few others to calm down. His eyes throbbed with anger as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Isn’t your request too much?”

Ren Wokuang opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but swallowed his words in the end.

Even though he hated Jia Ding to the bone and wished for nothing but to personally crush him, he knew that the Asura Gate would definitely not allow him to kill someone of Jia Ding's status.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Peng and laughed coldly, "If Jia Ding didn't support Wei Hong, and if he didn't protect him, how would Wei Hong dare to harm my master? How would he have dared to torture my master for over a decade? Do you not agree that Jia Ding is the main culprit? He deserves death!"

Earlier, he had asked Huang Peng to expel Jia Ding and Wei Heng so that he could personally make a move to kill them both. After all, once they were expelled, they would no longer be protected by the Asura Gate.

Of course, he knew that it was impossible for Huang Peng to agree. However, it didn't matter if Huang Peng agreed or disagreed. Since Huang Xiaolong had already given them a chance to uphold righteousness, they had no one to blame but themselves if they failed to cherish the chance he gave them.

The only reason he hadn't made a move wasn't because he was afraid of them.

After all, he was the Sect Master of the Asura Gate in the lower world, and still had some feelings left for this sect. Hence, he had wanted to give Huang Peng a chance.

Huang Peng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a frigid expression and said, "Wei Hong is a disciple of our Asura Gate, as for the matter of harming his own disciples, our Asura Gate will punish him ourselves, it isn't something that an outsider like you should concern yourself with. I'll give young master three minutes to leave with Ren Wokuang, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

No matter how strong Tai Yue and the rest of them were, it was impossible for him to expel Jia Ding from the Asura Gate.

It was as Wang Xin had said, even if the ancestors of Massacring Gods Gate and Misty Palace's Palace Master came, they wouldn't have acted in such an unbridled manner. Why should they, the Asura Gate, be afraid of a mere Asura noble?!

Even if Tai Yue and the others were strong, he felt that as long as the Divine Tree of Darkness was present, none of them would be able to resist its attack.

Of course, the cost of using the Divine Tree of Darkness would be enormous and unless it concerned the life and death of the sect, there was no way they would activate it.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, and a trace of coldness flashed past it.

He could understand the underlying meaning behind Huang Peng's words. He was allowed to bring his master, Ren Wokuang, away, but Wang Mengqin had to stay to complete the wedding ceremony with Wei Hong.

As for both Wei Hong and Jia Ding, they would not be punished!

Ren Wokuang's face changed as he looked at Wang Mengqin with an expression full of worry. It was too bad that she had already been detained by one of the grand elders.

"Senior!" Ren Wokuang said anxiously to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at him and gave an reassuring look. He knew what he had to do and he simply waved towards Tai Yue.

"Yes, Master." Tai Yue bowed respectfully and immediately broke through the sky and arrived in front of Wang Mengqin.

"Presumptuous!"

At this time, a group of people shouted and rose from the platform below and charged towards Tai Yue and the rest. Of course, they were none other than Li Linwei and the other ancestors advocating for Huang Xiaolong to be captured.

Amongst the six, four of them were late stage Emperors, and the other two were Sixth Order Emperors.

From their point of view, no matter how strong Tai Yue was, their combined strength would be more than enough to suppress him.

Boom!

The entire mountain peak trembled violently, and frightening air currents swept through the surrounding. Some of the elders and disciples standing nearer to the scene of the explosion were sent flying away mercilessly.

Under the horrified gazes of everyone present, Li Linwei and the five of them spat out mouthfuls of blood as they smashed into the distant mountain.

In the next moment, the mountains they crashed into crumbled to dust.

“What?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded when they watched the scene play out before them.

Hadn't he already revealed his full strength when fighting Chu Yunnan?!

Huang Peng soon awoke from his senses and shouted furiously, “Set up the Asura Reincarnation Array!”

The Asura's Reincarnation Array was an inheritance of the Asura Gate, and it was the strongest array they had in their arsenal.

Huang Peng took the lead and flew towards the sky and the remaining ancestors followed behind him. Even Chu Yunnan, Li Linwei, and the others followed behind him. A total of forty four Emperor Realm experts formed a circle in the sky above Huang Xiaolong and the four Great Commanders.

As Huang Peng and the rest of them formed seals with their hands, mysterious runes appeared one after another. A terrifying aura started to fill the area.

A grave expression appeared on Tai Yue's face when he looked at Huang Peng and the rest in the sky above them.

By the time they formed the circle in the sky, Fan Hui had already rescued Wang Mengqin and had retreated far away with Huang Xiaolong and Ren Wokuang.

"Ignore me and go help Tai Yue." Huang Xiaolong instructed.

"Yes, Master!"

Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian's figure flashed and they appeared beside Tai Yue in an instant.

The four of them stopped concealing their aura, and released it completely.

When the various experts who were hiding in the distance sensed the terrifying aura coming out from the four of them, their complexions changed drastically.

"Are those four... four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors?!" The Lifeless Sect Ancestor, Xu Junhua exclaimed in shock.

None of the other ancestors could be sure, but they gasped in shock when Xu Junhua revealed the information about their strength.

Chapter 1658: Absolutely Able to Suppress Them

Four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors!

Some of the ancestors from the top superpowers who had come to offer their blessings were shocked and they nearly peed their pants.

They weren't ordinary Tenth Order Emperors! They were not even ordinary high-level Emperors! They were four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors!

Even though Emperor Realm experts weren't too rare in the world, there were extremely little Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. There was no need to mention peak late-Tenth Order Emperors. Even a superpower like the Asura Gate didn't have one.

However, four of them had appeared before them all of a sudden!

What was even more unbelievable was that the four of them were actually following the orders of a Heavenly Monarch!

All four of them addressed him as 'master'!

Even the faces of Huang Peng, Chu Yunnan, and the rest of the people from Asura Gate changed greatly.

They didn't expect that Fan Hui, Jin Yuan and Wan Yutian would all be peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts!

Huang Peng's started regretting on the inside. If he knew that this was going to happen, he wouldn't have acted so stubborn earlier on!

The combined strength of four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors were more than enough to sweep through any of the superpowers in the Hell Asura World.

Moreover, the Lifeless Sect ranked thirteenth among the superpowers of the Hell Asura World and they had the same battle prowess as the Asura Gate. The only reason the Asura Gate could keep their rankings in the top ten was because of the Divine Tree of Darkness. Without the divine tree, their actual strength would be weaker than the Lifeless Sect.

When he thought of the Divine Tree of Darkness, Huang Peng felt more at ease.

So what if they had four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors on their side? They still had the protection of the Divine Tree of Darkness, why should they be afraid?!

Huang Peng suddenly let out a shriek and shocked the entire world.

“Everyone focus on the Asura Reincarnation Array, we can definitely suppress the four of them!” Huang Peng encouraged.

“That’s right, we have forty four people, and we have even activated the Asura Reincarnation Array, we can definitely suppress them!” Jia Ding roared, “Those who go against our Asura Gate, must die!”

“Kill!”

The other ancestors roared and urged all of their remaining godforce into the array. Dazzling rays of light burst out from the array and a kind of bloody, brutal, and cold aura spread out to the surrounding mountains. The surrounding cities were slowly affected, and eventually, the entire continent was covered by the power of the array.

With the strength of the Asura Reincarnation Array and forty four Emperors, an entire continent would be extinguished in the blink of an eye. As long as they willed it, even a supercontinent would be smashed to bits.

Under the pressure of forty four people, the mountain started to crack and sink into the ground.

Even though the entire mountain was piled with restrictions by the Asura Gate, it couldn’t handle the pressure of the battle happening on it.

The faces of Xu Junhua, Deng Fei, and the rest of them changed drastically. All of them grabbed their disciples and beat a hasty retreat. As for the other superpowers like the Dragon Lion Sect and the Heavenly Wind Pavilion, the ancestors didn’t bother waiting around as all of them grabbed their disciples and fled.

Huang Xiaolong, Ren Wokuang, and Wang Mengqin retreated even further away from the battle.

The four Grand Commanders were wrapped up in brilliant rays of light and a storm swept through the hearts of everyone observing the battle.

Even though the pressure coming from the forty four Emperors of the Asura Gate was extremely strong, they were still unable to touch Tai Yue and the others.

The four of them stood high in the sky, and the feeling they gave off made the hearts of everyone present palpitate. They didn't struggle in the slightest and they looked to be as stable as a massive mountain as they stared at the Emperors surrounding them.

Tai Yue roared with laughter, "Old Jin, how long has it been since the four of us fought together?"

"Haha, let us enjoy ourselves to the fullest!" Jin Yuan couldn't help but smile.

"This Asura Reincarnation Array powered by these forty four Emperors should be quite a good warm up for what's about to come next!" Fan Hui grinned.

Facing the full powered attack from the Asura Gate, the four of them were laughing and joking with each other. It was obvious that they didn't take the whole thing seriously at all.

The faces of Huang Peng and the ancestors from Asura Gate sank when they saw the scene below them.

"Stop boasting!" Huang Peng snorted coldly and shouted, "Asura Hell!"

The forty four of them circulated the Asura Reincarnation Array and miniature versions of hell congealed before Tai Yue and the rest before charging towards them.

Even an ordinary late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert would be seriously injured if they were struck by the attack.

Seeing that the battle has already begun, Tai Yue chuckled. "Eternal Fist!" Together with Wan Yuntian, they sent punches flying.

The moment their fists shot forward, the void around them shattered and time seemed to flow backwards.

The attack from the Asura Gate turned into bubbles as they popped at the slightest graze of Tai Yue and Wan Yuntian's punches.

Despite successfully destroying the attack, the punches didn't stop there. It charged towards all of the experts in the Asura Gate who were trying to maintain the array.

Boom! Boom!

Sounds of explosions resounded unceasingly through the air.

The burst of light seemed to illuminate the entire Divine Darkness Plane and everyone, regardless of cultivation level, were blinded by the bright light.

Some of the core disciples from the other superpowers who had already fled far away even started to spurt mouthfuls of blood.

As though the explosion had happened inside their body, all of them felt badly shaken and some of them even suffered from serious internal injuries.

Everyone was horrified by the power of that blast.

Just with the two of them, they were actually able to resist the first blow from the Asura Reincarnation Array!

"Three worlds of Hell, an army of ten thousand, kill!"

Huang Peng yelled out once again after he regained his focus on the battle.

All forty four of them stretched their hands out towards the center of the array and poured all the remaining godforce they had in their bodies into it. As though they had ripped apart the gates of the three worlds of hell, asuras, devils, spirits, corpses, and even hell beasts poured out of the array as they charged towards Tai Yue and the others with frenzy.

The majority of them were late staged Heavenly Monarchs and some of them were even in the Emperor Realm! There were even some at the middle stages of the Emperor Realm!

When Jin Yuan and Fan Hui saw the second wave of attacks coming at them, their figures flashed and they exchanged places with Tai Yue and Wan Yuntian.

The two kings took action and their fists shot out towards the center of the array.

Their fists split open the void and turned into two huge heavenly rivers. The rivers surged forward with unstoppable momentum and swept away everything in its way. Even the middle staged Emperor Realm beasts were wiped out. There were no exceptions.

Chapter 1659: The Peerless Battle

Just like the previous punches, Jin Yuan and Fan Hui's attack continued after blasting away the random monsters before charging towards Huang Peng and the ancestors.

Deafening explosions sounded out again and again.

All the members of the Asura Gate holding the array felt their blood and qi rumbling inside them and they took a few steps back to regain their footing.

The Lifeless Sect's Ancestor Xu Junhua, Windy Sea Ghost King Wang Liugong, and the Yuanyang Valley's Ancestor Deng Feizhi who were hiding in the distance, all gasped in shock when they saw the ferocity of the four Great Commanders.

Huang Peng and the forty four Emperor experts were actually unable to suppress the four of them even after activating the strongest array the Asura Gate had to offer!

Not only were they unable to suppress the four of them, they were even pushed back by their attacks!

Could there be anything more fearsome than that?

They were all late staged Emperor Realm experts, and all of them were top tier existences in the Hell Asura World. When they faced Tai Yue and the three other Great Commanders, they were nothing more than flies ready to be exterminated with a single thought.

Huang Peng and the ancestors were both shocked and furious after they stabilized themselves.

“The light of reincarnation, death and rebirth, dictate death!”

Huang Peng yelled at the top of his lungs after suppressing the shock in his heart.

This was the third attack from the Asura Reincarnation Array!

Under the activation of the forty four people, an indescribable ray of light burst out from the heart of the array. This ray of light seemed to transcend the world, yet it was as if it had existed since ancient times. Rays of light emerged from the heart of the array and shot towards Tai Yue and his group.

Everything that the light touched reached the end of their lifespan. All the spiritual flowers, spiritual trees, and even the spirit rocks crumbled and shattered into a million pieces.

The light seemed to be able to dictate the life and death of anything it touched.

Tai Yue and Wan Yutian’s figure flashed, and they exchanged positions with Jin Yuan and Fan Hui once again. Another two fists were sent flying out.

“Reincarnation? Death? The only eternal is one’s strength! Watch me break your light of reincarnation!” Tai Yue roared.

His fist then collided with the ray of light.

The whole continent... No. The whole world started to shake.

Cracks started forming below the mountain peak. As the massive mountain collapsed into nothing more than a pile of dust, the ground below started to split open and a massive rift valley was formed.

As if trying to prove Tai Yue’s point, their fist pierced through the light of reincarnation and smashed directly into the heart of the array.

Once again, Huang Peng and the rest were sent reeling as blood seeped out from the corner of their mouths.

When Wang Liugong, who was hiding afar saw the scene playing out before him, he shuddered uncontrollably, “Oh mother... Are they still human? What in the world is that strength?!”

“Who in the world would be able to stop the four of them when they fight together? Even the Misty Palace’s Palace Master won’t be able to stop them. Even the old ancestor from the Massacring Gods Gate would barely be their opponent” Xu Junhua said with a dry throat.

“No! Unless the old ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate surpasses the Emperor Realm, he wouldn’t be able to stop them in the slightest” Deng Feizhi’s voice trembled.

“Who would have thought that I would be able to witness such a peerless battle during a trip here to the Asura Gate! I no longer have any regrets in my life! Those people who refused the invitation can regret all they want!” The Dragon Lion Sect’s ancestor lamented.

“Strange... When did the four experts of their level appear in our Hell’s Asura World? Even the Massacring Gods Gate won’t be able to send out four experts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.” Xu Junhua suddenly asked with a face full of doubt.

Suddenly, Deng Feizhi, Wang Liugong, and everyone else felt a chill run down their spine. They looked at each other and an expression of extreme fear formed on their face. "Could it be the Netherworld King's Organization?!"

Netherworld King's Organization!

Everyone who thought of that possibility felt their bodies tremble.

The four Great Commanders from the Netherworld King's Organization!

That's right!

Rumor had it that every single Great Commander of the Netherworld King's Organization was a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!

Even though the rumor had already been around for tens of billions of years, nobody had ever seen any of the Great Commanders. Since no one had ever seen their display of strength, there were many who doubted their strength.

However, if the rumors were true... Wouldn't they be...

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong who was looking at the battle from a distance.

If their guess was true, wouldn't the Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivator, the seven star Netherking, be the master of the Netherworld King's Organization?

Master of the Netherworld King's Organization!

When they thought of the remote possibility of that being true, everyone felt the blood draining from their faces.

Deng Feizhi, who had questioned Huang Xiaolong about his identity, broke out in cold sweat. Fortunately for him, he hadn't anger or offended Huang Xiaolong previously. Otherwise...

When he felt the gazes of everyone landing on him, Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them and maintained an indifferent expression on his face.

Huang Xiaolong clasped his hands together and looked silently at the grand battle playing out between the Great Commanders of the Netherworld King's Organization and the true battle strength of the Asura Gate. Watching the battle between them would be beneficial for his cultivation.

He could tell that the four of them had come up with their own formation as they would swap positions everytime the two of them launched an attack.

The four of them had been following the king of hell for god knew how long, and the formation they created was much stronger than that of the Asura Gate's.

When Huang Xiaolong was concentrating on the battle in the distance, Deng Zhilong set his sights on Huang Xiaolong and Ren Wokuang as a cold light flickered in his eyes.

He never would have thought that the combined might of the strongest experts in the Asura Gate would be unable to suppress Tai Yue and the three other cultivators serving Huang Xiaolong. However, he felt that as long as he was able to capture Huang Xiaolong and use him as a hostage, the four of them would have no choice but to admit defeat!

Hence, if he was able to capture Huang Xiaolong, it would be a great achievement!

It was a perfect chance for him to earn a great merit as Huang Xiaolong no longer had any bodyguards around him.

After another round of contemplation, Deng Zhilong's figure flashed and he executed an ancient mysterious art that broke through space and appeared instantly in front of Huang Xiaolong. He laughed loudly, "Brat, you better behave yourself and surrender yourself to me!" He formed two claws with his hands and swiped out.

Ren Wokuang and Wang Mengqin's faces changed when they realized that the situation was going south. Even the experts surrounding him were shocked.

Just when everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was going to be captured by Deng Zhilong, a figure suddenly flashed and appeared beside Huang Xiaolong before sending out a single punch. With a single move, Deng Zhilong was sent flying and he vomited copious amounts of blood.

Looking at the sudden change in front of their eyes, everyone felt their jaws drop.

"This... he is a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert?!" Xu Junhua stammered.

Late-Tenth Order Emperor!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. Even the other grand elders from the Asura Gate who had the same idea as Deng Zhilong were scared witless and they thanked their lucky stars that they weren't the ones who made the first move.

The person who had appeared next to Huang Xiaolong was one of the Netherguard puppet captains.

"Is that person from the Undead Race?!" Wang Liugong's voice trembled with uncertainty as he stared at the Netherguard puppet captain beside Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1660: Awakening the Divine Tree of Darkness

"Is he from the Undead Race? The unkillable Undead Race from the legends?!" Deng Feizhi exclaimed with an expression of shock plastered on his face.

"That's impossible! Didn't the Undead Race go extinct? Why is there someone from the Undead Race here?!" Xu Junhua looked at the Netherguard puppet captain beside Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

An outburst broke out among the surrounding experts.

“Undead Race? Is there such a thing as an Undead Race?” Experts from some of the superpowers were puzzled as they had never heard of them before.

As the Undead Race had already disappeared for billions of years, even ancestors from the strongest superpowers had no idea they existed.

“The Undead Race was one of the strongest races in Hell back in the ancient times. Back then, there were countless experts from the Undead Race with unfathomable strength. They were much stronger than the current Massacring Gods Gate or the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe! The reason they were known as the Undead Race was because even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was unable to kill the patriarch of their race! For some unknown reason, they had disappeared in the annals of time. Well, one of them just reappeared before us!”

“What? Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor in the Divine World was unable to kill him?! Did the patriarch of the Undead Race surpass the Emperor Realm?!”

“I have no idea. However, there were legends that described how the patriarch of the Undead Race raised storms of blood in an attempt to conquer Hell. He managed to anger the king of hell in the process and after a massive battle with the king of hell, the patriarch of the Undead Race was killed!”

“The king of hell was able to kill someone the Ancient Heavenly Emperor couldn’t?!”

“That’s where all the misunderstandings come from. As the master of all three worlds in Hell, the king of hell controls every single creature born here. It wouldn’t be difficult for him to kill off the patriarch of the undead race.”

Fervent discussion broke out in the audience.

Huang Xiaolong felt his heart tremble when he heard what they said. He had never thought that there would be such a huge secret regarding the Undead Race.

However, since the Ancient Heavenly Emperor was unable to kill the patriarch of the Undead Race, the patriarch should have surpassed the Emperor Realm. It was very likely the ten Netherguard puppet captains weren't refined from the body of the patriarch...

Did master destroy the body of the patriarch? If it's still out there, I will probably be able to refine it into an extremely strong Netherguard puppet...

Huang Xiaolong eventually dropped the thought and he turned his attention back to the battle.

He didn't bother releasing the other puppets as one of them was enough to scare away all his enemies. He wasn't planning on showing off all his trump cards by releasing all the Netherguard puppets and revealing the City of Eternity.

By the time he looked at the battle happening in the sky, it was already at its climax. The destructive power Tai Yue and the rest revealed smashed countless mountain peaks around them and bottomless valleys were formed one after the other.

Earth Qi spewed out continuously as molten lava erupted and filled the surface of the Darkness Divine Plane. The entire continent was slowly sinking into the ground!

When everyone saw that the continent they were on was starting to sink, their jaws dropped in shock.

This was an entire continent they were talking about! Not to mention the fact that it was the main continent of the Darkness Divine Plane! There were tens of millions of mountain peaks and there were countless cities located on it. Everything was slowly being reduced to dust by the ultimate battle going down between the Asura Gate and the four Great Commanders!

Every city on the main continent was vast and boundless, and ordinary Emperors would need to put in quite a bit of effort to destroy even a single city. But now, the entire continent was about to sink and disappear!

The battle could be said to have flipped the heavens and earth! Time and space shattered in the face of this earth-shaking battle!

“Ah... an entire continent disappeared just like this! If they were to continue fighting, wouldn't the entire Divine Darkness Plane be destroyed?!” Xu Junhua said nervously.

“No, no ... it's surely impossible. I have heard that even experts surpassing the Emperor Realm wouldn't be able to destroy an entire divine plane by themselves.” Wang Liugong stuttered with uncertainty.

With the might Tai Yue and the others possessed, if they were to fight for a few more days, it was really possible for them to wreck the entire Darkness Divine Plane!

Everyone felt goosebumps growing all over their bodies when they thought about the horrific consequences.

Even though Tai Yue and the others weren't able to completely destroy a divine plane, causing all the continents in the divine plane to sink beneath the earth wasn't too different from wiping out the divine plane itself.

The battle raged on for another hour or so. Even with the help of the Asura Reincarnation Array, Huang Peng and the rest were still suppressed by the four of them. The forty four experts from the Asura Gate had disheveled hair and the armors on their bodies had already shattered to bits. The corner of their mouths were stained red with blood and they felt extremely embarrassed. The arrogance they had when the battle had just started was long gone.

On the other hand, Tai Yue and the three others wore a relaxed expression on their faces and they could still joke about between attacks. It was as if they already knew that victory was within their grasp.

“Don't take it too far!” Huang Peng shouted furiously, “If you stay your hand now, our Asura Gate is willing to expel Wei Hong out of the sect!”

After weighing the pros and cons, Huang Peng finally agreed to Huang Xiaolong's request and decided to expel Wei Hong from the sect.

Wei Hong, who was hiding amongst the disciples of the Asura Gate in the distance, turned pale.

If Huang Peng really kicked him out of the Asura Gate, he would die a horrible death without their protection.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at Huang Peng, "Only Wei Hong? What about Jia Ding?"

If he only managed to get Wei Hong expelled, he wouldn't have gone so far as to allow the four of them to wreak havoc in the Asura Gate.

The old ancestor, Jia Ding, roared in anger, "Brat, don't think that our Asura Gate is really scared of you! Are you trying to force us to use the Divine Tree of Darkness? If we do, all of you won't be able to leave alive!"

"Really? I have long heard that the Divine Tree of Darkness is the number one divine tree in the Hell Asura World. No one will be able to stop it unless they surpass the Emperor Realm. Since you're adamant about harboring Jia Ding, I would like to witness the might of the Divine Tree of Darkness." Huang Xiaolong revealed a cold smile and added, "However, is it really worthwhile for you to use the Divine Tree of Darkness to protect a mere Jia Ding?"

"You came over to stir trouble with our Asura Gate! How is this Jia Ding's fault?!" Li Linwei said furiously, "Patriarch, we must awaken the Divine Tree of Darkness's spirit and kill all of them. This will be the only way we can maintain our prestige in the Hell Asura World! We can send a message to everyone in the Hell Asura World that they won't be able to mess with our Asura Gate!"

"Patriarch, please awaken the Divine Tree of Darkness!"

"That's right, even though we will incur huge losses by waking the tree spirit, we will be able to obtain the treasures on them once we kill them all!"

The ancestors supporting Jia Ding spoke successively.

Huang Peng's face turned gloomy, and a trace of uncertainty flashed through his eyes. In the end, he instructed ruthlessly, "Alright, we will kill them all today!"