

INVINCIBLE 1661

[Chapter 1661: They're Not Running?!](#)

Just like what one of the ancestors had mentioned earlier, even though they would incur huge losses by waking the tree spirit of Divine Tree of Darkness, Huang Xiaolong and the four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors would definitely be in possession of a large amount of treasures. They would be able to make up for their losses easily.

In the past few years, the Massacring Gods Gate had been more ambitious and had started lusting over the Divine Tree of Darkness of the Asura Gate. They had their eyes set on devouring the entire Asura Gate but as long as they killed Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and the others, they would be able to deter the Massacring Gods Gate from their ideas.

Huang Peng yelled immediately, "Everyone from the Asura Gate, listen to my command! Circulate the Darkness Night Mysterious Art and wake up the tree spirit!"

"Yes, patriarch!"

The forty four people including Huang Peng broke through the void and shot towards the trunk of the Divine Tree of Darkness in the distance.

Everyone stared at the top tier experts from the Asura Gate in shock.

They were planning to wake up the Divine Tree of Darkness!

It was said that the tree spirit of the Divine Tree of Darkness had only been awakened twice in the past. Both times, the Asura Gate was facing sect ending disasters. Right now, Huang Peng was planning on waking it up for the third time!

Everyone who had originally come to attend the wedding ceremony were stunned silly. Who knew that they would be able to personally witness the awakening of the Divine Tree of Darkness?!

"Huang Peng is really planning on going all out this time! The Divine Tree of Darkness is said to be a peak existence among those who haven't broken through the Emperor Realm. Rumour has it that it can kill a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!"

"If the Divine Tree of Darkness awakens, the Asura noble and his four subordinates will be in grave danger!"

"If they take the opportunity to escape now, they should be able to. It will be too late to escape once the Divine Tree of Darkness awakens!"

A hubbub of discussion broke out among the spectators.

Just as everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would escape with Tai Yue and the three others, Huang Xiaolong stood his ground and stared at the Divine Tree of Darkness with a calm expression.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong standing there without any intention to escape, the surrounding experts looked at each other in confusion.

“Why isn’t he running?” Deng Feizhi exclaimed in shock.

“Does he really think that he can withstand the attack of the Divine Tree of Darkness with four peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts?” One of the ancestors shook his head in disbelief.

At this time, the members of the Asura Gate arrived before the trunk of the Divine Tree of Darkness and started executing the technique with their hands

Dark and mysterious runes continuously appeared as they submerged into the gigantic trunk of the Divine Tree of Darkness.

What they formed was the dark night secret rune. Only these runes could awaken the Divine Tree of Darkness.

Of course, only the ancestors of the Asura Gate were able to cultivate the Darkness Night Mysterious Art. The conditions of cultivating it was also stringent. One had to be in the Emperor Realm in order to do so.

As the dark night secret runes steadily sunk into the trunk of the Divine Tree of Darkness, the tree started to emit radiant rays of light.

Nobody knew how far the rays of light had reached, and how many planes it had illuminated.

Even some of the planes far in the distance were lit up with the brilliant rays of light.

A storm emerged from the body of the Divine Tree of Darkness and surged forward.

The storm seemed to turn into a heavenly tide, and it swallowed everything in its path. Even members of the Lifeless Sect and the Yuanyang Valley who had escaped to a faraway place were sent flying.

Anyone below the Emperor Realm felt immense pressure suffocating them.

Even people in the high-level Emperor Realm like Xu Junhua were panting for breath.

The continents of the Divine Darkness Plane started to crumble. Even continents on the surrounding planes started to shatter one after another.

Thousands of planes in the Asura Gate trembled and it was as if the whole world was about to be destroyed!

The experts of the Lifeless Sect and Yuanyang Valley watched as the bottom of the continent cracked open. A massive mountain range broke through the surface and it was so huge that they couldn’t see the end of it. It seemed to span across the entire Divine Darkness Plane!

“This... this isn’t a mountain range, it’s the tree branch of the Divine Tree of Darkness!” One of the ancestors in the crowd seemed to recall something that had happened in the past and he yelled in shock.

All the experts present felt their jaws drop in surprise.

“That is the tree branch of the Divine Tree of Darkness?! How long is it to be able to encompass the Divine Darkness Plane?!”

"It is said that the largest and longest tree branch of the Divine Tree of Darkness can pierce through the hundreds of thousands of planes located in the Asura Gate.

How long was that?!

Some of the experts felt their legs go numb.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't command Tai Yue and the others to stop the reawakening of the Divine Tree of Darkness, instead, he quietly waited for Huang Peng and the members of the Asura Gate to awaken their 'savior'.

He wanted to see if the Divine Tree of Darkness was as powerful as the legends made it out to be!

The faces of Tai Yue and the three others were solemn as they looked at the Divine Tree of Darkness that was about to fully awaken.

The light coming out from the tree shone with a greater radiance.

Thousands of planes in the Asura Gate headquarters shook even more violently.

Finally, terrifying tree branches that looked like endless mountain ranges emerged from the bottom of the continents of the planes.

Even though the Divine Tree of Darkness was majestic and exuded a shocking presence as it stood tall in the starry space of the Hell Asura World, there wasn't much of a visual impact when people looked at an unmoving tree. But when everyone present saw the terrifying tree branches that spanned over tens, hundreds, and even thousands of planes floating in the sky, they felt as though the Divine Tree of Darkness was a primordial beast that was baring its fangs once again.

All of a sudden, a huge yet indistinct face appeared on the body of the tree. The outline of the face could be vaguely seen, but its eyes seemed to be able to pierce through time and space itself.

Some of the ancestors who were in the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm were unable to move their bodies when they looked into its eyes. It was as though they had lost control of their strength and thoughts.

"Darkness...Divine Tree of Darkness, tree spirit!" Someone stammered.

The tree spirit of the Divine Tree of Darkness was finally awakened by the Asura Gate!

"Has it finally awakened?" Huang Xiaolong muttered as light flickered through his eyes.

Huang Peng, Jia Ding, and the rest remained by the side of the Divine Tree of Darkness as a look of arrogance slowly appeared on their face. It was like victory was already within their grasp.

Suddenly, one of the branches that was floating in the air moved and swept towards Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian.

The attack that was strong enough to destroy the earth and shatter the heavens brought with it tremendous might.

In the distance, some of the disciples and ancestors from other superpowers who were unable to avoid the attack in time were swept up by a shockingly powerful hurricane and were torn to shreds.

Even Wang Liugong was caught by the air waves and he was sent flying backwards. Blood welled up in his throat and he spat out copious amounts of blood. He was seriously injured with a casual attack from the Divine Tree of Darkness!

The various experts present were overwhelmed with shock as their faces lost all the color.

Suddenly, Tai Yue looked up to the sky and let out a deafening roar and turned into a ten thousand meter giant. Simultaneously, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian all turned into massive giants as well.

[Chapter 1662 Capture Him](#)

After Tai Yue and the three of them turned into giants, the aura they emitted increased by several times.

The four of them stood proudly as their aura rose towards the sky. Even the stars changed colors.

The ancient runes on Tai Yue's body emitted layers of dazzling lights while the golden hair on Wan Yutian's body shone a brilliant gold. The third horn on Asura King Jin Yuan's head seemed to attract the Nine Heavenly Black Wind Thunder from the ninth heavens.

Lastly, twelve wings spread out behind Demon King Fan Hui's back and it covered the entire sky. His wings seemed to contain a continent of its own and countless demons roared at his opponents.

The surrounding experts were frightened when the four of them revealed their true form. Crushing pressure came from their bodies and suppressed everyone present.

Even the faces of Huang Peng, Jia Ding, and the other ancestors changed drastically.

Previously, the strength of Tai Yue and the three of them was already shocking beyond comparison. But when they revealed their true form, they seemed to have turned three times stronger than before!

"Is this their true body?! They were hiding their strength earlier!" Chu Yunnan's complexion changed greatly as he blurted out. If Tai Yue would have revealed his full power earlier on, wouldn't they have been crippled long ago?

"Hmph! So what if they reveal their true form?!" Jia Ding regained his senses and smiled coldly, "If they are still in the Emperor Realm, it's impossible for them to resist the attack of the Divine Tree of Darkness!"

After saying that, countless tree branches from the Divine Tree of Darkness swept towards the four of them.

Even though the four of them had revealed their true body, in front of a tree branch, they were nothing more than a slightly larger ant.

The instant a tree branch swept over, the four of them roared. Tai Yue and Wan Yutian joined hands and punched out four times.

When the four punches connected with the branch, the unexpected happened. The massive tree branch that could blot out the heavens and earth was sent flying.

As another branch was flying towards them, Jin Yuan and Fan Hui took action.

A huge blast ripped through space and the sound of an explosion taking place resounded in everyone's ears.

Landslides and tsunamis filled whatever was left of the continent and huge hurricanes swept through the land.

The aftermath of the terrifying blast spread everywhere and some of the experts that were hiding far away failed to avoid the impact. They were swallowed by the shockwave and turned into nothing more than a mist of blood.

Everyone who watched the scene was scared witless and they hastily ran even further from the scene of the battle.

With the protection of the Netherguard puppet captain, Huang Xiaolong, Ren Wokuang, and Wang Mengqin retreated safely from the Divine Darkness Plane.

As time passed, the attack of the Divine Tree of Darkness became fiercer and fiercer. Initially, the tree spirit sent one tree branch at a time. However, the number of branches swinging towards the four of them increased to every few attacks.

In the end, dozens of tree branches shot towards them at the same time!

Just the aftermath of an attack by a single tree branch was able to severely injure Wang Liugong, a high-level Emperor Realm expert. Now that more than ten branches had attacked at once, one could only begin to imagine how strong the attack was.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the attack was strong enough to sink a continent! Even a mountain formed with chaos divine stones would collapse and turn to dust.

The only thing that surprised them more than the power behind the attack was that no matter how many branches swung towards the four of them, Tai Yue and the others were able to beat them back.

"This... this is impossible! The Divine Tree of Darkness is known to be invincible below the Emperor Realm! How are they defending against it?!" Jia Ding's face turned unsightly as he yelled in frustration, "This is impossible!"

The faces of Huang Peng and the other ancestors turned ugly as well. All of them were clear that every single attack of the Divine Tree of Darkness took up an astonishing amount of energy. What made it worse was that the Divine Tree of Darkness could only be powered by chaos spiritual veins. The price they had to pay for three minutes of activity of the tree spirit was a low-grade chaos spirit vein.

It had already been way more than three minutes since they had awakened the tree spirit.

Since the start of the attack, the Divine Tree of Darkness had already consumed ten low-grade chaos spiritual veins!

That was ten low-grade chaos spiritual veins! Even the Asura Gate felt their hearts ache when they thought about what ten low-grade chaos spiritual veins represented.

The spirit qi in a low-grade chaos spiritual vein was more than enough to refine countless chaos spiritual pills for the Asura Gate's disciples to cultivate for thousands of years!

However, they had used up an entire vein in a few mere minutes! How could their hearts not ache?

"Haha, Huang Peng, it looks like the Divine Tree of Darkness is merely so-so." Tai Yue chuckled.

"Is the Divine Tree of Darkness nothing more than decoration? What is this?! The attacks are barely enough to tickle me!" Fan Hui roared with laughter.

Barely enough to tickle him!

When they heard Fan Hui's laughter, everyone became speechless. The expression on Huang Peng's face turned hideous.

Meanwhile, Huang Xiaolong who was far away from the Divine Darkness Plane shook his head and heaved a sigh of relief. Originally, he had planned to reveal the Eternal City and the hundred Netherguard puppets if the four of them failed to hold up against the Divine Tree of Darkness. It seemed as though there was no longer a need for him to do so.

Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell and he could clearly see the shocking amount of spirit qi absorbed from the roots of the Divine Tree of Darkness. The shocking amount of spirit qi quickly dispersed as the tree distributed it to the branches flying towards the four of them.

However, even though the spiritual veins were quickly drying up, it was barely enough for ten branches to sweep out at the same time.

If the four of them were able to continue withstanding the attack of dozens of tree branches, it was only a matter of time before the Asura Gate's reserve of spiritual veins would be completely depleted. If that were to happen, the Asura Gate would suffer a crushing defeat!

"Sect master, let us go and capture that Asura noble!" Li Linwei roared.

All the ancestors from Asura Sect were startled before their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

With their years of experience, they knew that it was a matter of time before the Asura Gate lost the battle.

"This..." Huang Peng frowned and hesitated.

"Patriarch, why are you still hesitating? That brat only has a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert protecting him. If all of us were to attack at once, there is no chance for him to escape!" Jia Ding said confidently.

"That's right, now that the four of them are occupied with the Divine Tree of Darkness, it's the best time for us to capture him. If you continue to hesitate, we won't stand a chance!" Wang Xin cried in haste.

"Alright!" Huang Peng nodded his head.

[Chapter 1663: Ten Late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Experts](#)

“The moment all of us take action, we will definitely succeed! Also, make sure to capture him alive!” Huang Peng instructed.

If they were to kill Huang Xiaolong by accident, it would definitely incur the wrath of Tai Yue and the three others. It would be too late for them to regret if something like that happened.

“Yes patriarch, please rest assured.” All the ancestors in the Asura Gate gave their reassurance.

Huang Peng nodded and all forty four of them vanished before reappearing beside Huang Xiaolong.

As discussed earlier, once they appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong, they immediately attacked the Netherguard puppet captain beside him.

Even though the Netherguard puppet captain was in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm and was also from the Undead Race, they felt that he was nothing more than a joke when faced against the combined power of all of them.

Everyone who was spectating the battle swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock when they saw Huang Peng and the rest changing their focus to Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, flashes of light surrounded Huang Xiaolong and nine other figures appeared out of thin air. Nine Netherguard puppets appeared and shot towards Huang Peng and the rest.

Ten powerful waves blasted through the world and collided with Huang Peng and his group. An ear-shattering explosion resounded through the air.

Huang Peng and his group shot backwards at a faster speed than before and all of them slammed into the earth below.

Whatever they landed on shattered apart and massive craters in the ground appeared before Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Everyone was startled at the sudden change as they retracted their gaze from the forty four giant pits created. They turned to look at the people who had just appeared by Huang Xiaolong’s side.

The nine figures gave them the exact same feeling as the first Netherguard puppet, and their appearance didn’t differ in the slightest!

“Ten... ten members of the Undead Race!” Deng Feizhi stammered.

“It’s ... it’s ten late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivators from the Undead Race!” Xu Junhua’s pupils constricted and he felt as though the world was falling apart before his very eyes.

Ren Wokuang and Wang Mengqin opened their mouths in shock as they foolishly looked at the ten Undead Race Netherguard puppet captains.

Even the fierce battle that was ongoing between the four Great Commanders and the Divine Tree of Darkness paused for a moment when the ten Undead Race members appeared.

Four peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert subordinates were shocking enough. Right now, ten late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivators from the Undead Race had appeared beside Huang Xiaolong to protect him!

Everyone felt as though a bomb was set off in their minds.

They blanked out for a moment and even if someone were to ask them the sect they came from, they wouldn't be able to remember. They had probably also forgotten their wife's identity and might even have forgotten who taught them how to cultivate.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them and stared at the forty four pits in the ground.

Huang Peng and the ancestors of the Asura Gate had actually joined hands to carry out a sneak attack on a Heavenly Monarch Realm junior like himself! One had to know that they were all Emperor Realm experts and one of them was even the patriarch of the Asura Gate!

Huang Peng and the others eventually flew out from the pits as they vomited mouthfuls of blood.

Under the combined strength of the ten Netherguard puppet captains, they weren't any weaker than Tai Yue in his true form!

How could Huang Peng and the others be able to hold them back in their weakened state?

After charging out from the pits they had created in the earth, Huang Peng and the ancestors couldn't be bothered to check up on their injuries as they stared at the ten Undead Netherguard puppets in shock.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a cold smile as he ordered the puppets to commence their attack. In a flash, the ten puppets appeared before Huang Peng.

Before anyone could react, ten fists flew towards their faces.

Boom!

One by one, Huang Peng and the others were smashed into the earth once again.

As if the fists had smashed into their own chests instead of the members of the Asura Gate, all the spectators reeled back in shock.

As the bodies of the ten Netherguard puppet captains blurred, they appeared beside Huang Xiaolong once again.

Before long, Huang Peng and the rest slowly flew out from their pits but their bodies were completely bloodied. They looked to be in an extremely sorry state.

When Huang Xiaolong saw that they were still defiant, he raised his fingers again and signaled for the puppets to attack.

The figure of the ten Undead Netherguard puppet captains flashed, and a loud bang sounded through the air as Huang Peng and the others were sent back to their respective pits.

Everyone who watched Huang Xiaolong's ruthlessness, felt their heart trembling in fear.

This time, Huang Peng and the rest of them only flew out of the pit after a long period of time. Huang Xiaolong didn't bother giving them time to rest as he pointed out once again.

Boom!

Huang Peng and the rest of them were smashed into the pits once again.

Every time they emerged from the pit, Huang Xiaolong would order the ten Netherguard puppet captains to send them back. The cycle repeated for six more times before they stopped climbing out of the pit.

The experts nearby looked at the scene quietly as fear gripped their hearts.

A loud explosion caught their attention and all of them spun their heads to look at the source of it. The brilliant rays of light surrounding the Divine Tree of Darkness started to dim and the face on the body of the tree slowly started to disappear. The branches of the tree slowly stopped, and they slowly lowered themselves onto the divine planes nearby.

As the source of spirit qi was exhausted when the spiritual veins ran dry, the tree spirit was no longer able to move. It slowly returned to its dormant state as it remained standing tall in the middle of nowhere.

Everyone felt a complicated sensation welling up in their hearts when they noticed that the Asura Gate's offensive had ended in complete failure.

After Tai Yue and the three others turned back into regular sized beings, they returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Master."

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled at the four of them.

When everything ended, Huang Peng crawled out from his pit as he vomited a huge mouthful of blood. He stared at the Divine Tree of Darkness with a look of despair.

One of the Netherguard puppet captains shot out and dragged Jia Ding before Huang Xiaolong. He was almost unrecognizable as his entire body was covered in blood.

A few of the Netherguard puppet captains also went over to grab Wei Hong and Deng Zhifei who were hiding in the crowd before dragging them over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and said to Ren Wokuang, "Master, I'll let you decide what to do with these three people."

Ren Wokuang was stunned for a moment before he quickly regained his senses. "Senior, thank you very much."

Even though it was quite funny to see Huang Xiaolong addressing Ren Wokuang as his master before hearing Ren Wokuang recognizing Huang Xiaolong as his senior, no one dared to let out so much as a fart.

Ren Wokuang looked at Wei Hong with eyes full of hatred as he punched out mercilessly. As his fists connected with Wei Hong's chest, and sounds of bones shattering could be heard.

Wei Hong cried out miserably.

However, Huang Peng, Chu Yunnan, and the rest of the ancestors could only watch silently as none of them dared to ask for mercy on Wei Hong's behalf.

[Chapter 1664: Shaking the Entire Hell Asura World](#)

Looking at Wei Hong who was crying out miserably, Ren Wokuang revealed a cold smile as he broke the bones in Wei Hong's forearm.

Wei Hong yelled furiously amidst his cries, "Ren Wokuang, if you have the guts then kill me now! Otherwise, I will haunt you even after I become a ghost."

"Even after you become a ghost? Doesn't that sound familiar?" Ren Wokuang roared in laughter as he said derangedly, "Every time you saw me in the Black Prison, you would break all the bones in my body and wait for it to regrow before breaking them all over again! Didn't I say the same thing to you every time you ended my torture session? Didn't I tell you a few days ago that I will haunt you to the ends of the earth even after turning into a ghost? Who would have thought that our positions would be reversed now!"

Before saying another word, he punched out and shattered Wei Hong's ribs.

"However, don't worry. I won't let you die so easily. I will make sure to return tenfold, no, a hundredfold the pain and humiliation you have given me!"

"This punch is for Wang Mengqin!"

"This punch is for my brother Wu Cheng!"

Ren Wokuang punched out again and again. All these years, when Ren Wokuang had been tortured and imprisoned in the Black Prison, all the disciples close to him were planted with false charges on them and were successively killed by Wei Hong under Jia Ding's supervision.

The surrounding experts had watched silently, shaking their heads.

All of the disciples, up to the grand elders in the Asura Gate, quivered in fear and none of them dared to step forward to help Wei Hong.

"Master, pat... patriarch, save... save me please." Wei Hong hissed as he stared at Jia Ding and Huang Peng. The gaze in his eyes couldn't hide the fear in his heart.

Even though he knew that Jia Ding and Huang Peng were powerless and couldn't even defend themselves against Huang Xiaolong, he still grasped on to the last glimmer of hope in his heart.

However, as soon as Wei Hong's voice sounded out, Jia Ding said frantically, "Wei Hong isn't my disciple anymore and I have decided to expel him out of the sect! I was unaware of everything he had done! Ren Wokuang, you are extremely talented and I can recommend you to the patriarch for him to accept you as his personal disciple!"

Looking at Jia Ding who was willing to expel Wei Hong, and recommend Ren Wokuang to become Huang Peng's personal disciple in order to survive, Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart.

Wei Hong glared at Jia Ding and roared, "Jia Ding! You old fogey, I served you for many years and I treated you as my own father! How dare you do this to me?!!!"

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Half an hour later.

Ren Wokuang retracted his gaze from Jia Ding's corpse and turned to Huang Xiaolong. He said respectfully, "Many thanks to senior for allowing me to take my revenge."

Even though Jia Ding couldn't be more dead, he had left Wei Hong alive. As for Deng Zhifei, he decided to let him off as they once shared some close bonds.

Huang Xiaolong could only smile helplessly, "Master, shall we leave?"

"Yes, senior." Ren wokuang replied respectfully.

When he saw how his master was referring to him as 'senior', Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to Tai Yue and the rest.

"Yes, master!"

Immediately after, Huang Xiaolong broke through the void and left the scene.

The surrounding experts felt a sense of relief as they saw Huang Xiaolong and his group fading away into the distance.

As for the members of the Asura Gate, all of them heaved a sigh of relief as though they had made a 180 degree turn from the gates of hell.

Huang Peng and the others looked at each other silently. His face twitched then he looked at the sunken continent, and collapsed mountain peaks that contained countless medicine fields. The spiritual trees and flowers that were destroyed and the lifeless branches of the Divine Tree of Darkness entered his sights.

If he had known that this was going to happen, he would have directly handed Jia Ding and Wei Hong to Huang Xiaolong!

He felt even more regretful and heartbroken when he thought about the number of low-grade chaos spiritual veins that had dried up when they had awakened the Divine Tree of Darkness. His thought process didn't stop there as he recalled the earth-shaking battle that had happened just a moment ago. The shocking battle results would spread like wildfire through the three great worlds in Hell. Even the Spirit World and the Ghost World would learn about the humiliation suffered by the Asura Gate.

He could foresee the reputation of the Asura Gate dropping drastically as soon as everyone learned the news of their defeat.

The more he thought about it, the more unresigned Huang Peng became. Opening his mouth, he spat out another mouthful of blood.

“Patriarch!” All the ancestors yelled in shock.

“I’m fine.” Huang Peng shook his hand and said in a weak voice.

Was he really fine? His injuries were extremely serious and he would only be able to recover to his full strength after a thousand years. Moreover, the chances of him breaking into the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm would become ever so slim.

When he looked at the other ancestors beside him, he realized that their injuries were even more severe than his.

“Patriarch Huang Peng, our sect has ordered me to return to settle some pressing matters. We won’t be intruding on you any longer. Goodbye!” Xu Junhua stepped forward and cupped his fist together as he bade his farewell.

Huang Peng cupped his fist together politely in response.

Following which, the Yuanyang Valley, Dragon Lion Sect, and all the other superpowers bade their farewell one after another.

Everyone in the Asura Gate felt resentful when they saw droves of guests rushing out of the Divine Darkness Plane as though their backsides were on fire. After all, the Lifeless Sect and Yuanyang Valley were on friendly terms with them. That was also the reason they were invited to the wedding ceremony. Not only did they fail to step up when the safety of the Asura Gate was being threatened, but they also left as soon as the battle ended as though they were avoiding the plague!

“Send an order down from me. From today onwards, our Asura Gate will activate our grand array and seal off the gate of our headquarters. All disciples are prohibited from going out, and the Asura Gate will no longer receive guests!” Huang Peng said slowly.

The ancestors of the Asura Gate received the order respectfully.

Just like what he expected, the results of the battle spread through the Hell Asura World at frightening speed.

“What?! Huang Peng and all the ancestors from Asura Gate were severely injured, and Ancestor Jia Ding was even killed?! They were defeated even after awakening the Divine Tree of Darkness! How... how is this possible?!”

“Four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors and ten late-Tenth Order Emperors! Who in the world is this Asura noble?! His identity is too terrifying!”

“Four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors? Don’t tell me that they are the four Great Commanders of the Netherworld King’s Organization?! If they are, won’t that make the Heavenly Monarch the Netherworld King’s Organization’s new master?!”

For a while, all the superpowers in the Hell Asura World were shaken and overwhelmed with shock as endless debates broke out among them. The entire Hell Asura World was strongly shaken and everyone speculated the identity of the Asura noble who had crashed the Asura Gate’s event.

As for the Massacring Gods Gate that was second only to the Netherworld King's Organization, they fell into shock and frantic discussions followed.

[Chapter 1665: Nirvana Plane](#)

Inside the Massacring Gods Gate's headquarters.

There were more than one hundred and fifty people sitting around each other, and all of them were in the Emperor Realm!

That was the true strength of the second strongest superpower in the Hell Asura World, the Massacring Gods Gate! Just the number of Emperors in their headquarters was more than one hundred and fifty people!

Sitting on the highest throne in the main hall, was an extremely ordinary looking old fellow from the Elf Race!

Dark Elves!

The dark elves were one of the larger races in Hell, and they had a natural body of darkness, enabling them to cultivate darkness arts with twice the result by using half the effort.

Just like the Undead Race, the dark elves were also one of the ancient races in the Hell Asura World. Unlike the Undead Race who were known to be immortals, they were known as king of darkness!

Dark elves had agile bodies, and were extremely fast. As long as their opponent wasn't stronger than them in terms of cultivation, out running them wouldn't be a problem.

This old darkness elf was the old ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate, Chu Han! He was also the publicly acknowledged number one expert in the Hell Asura World!

"Four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors! Ten Unread Race late-Tenth Order Emperors! Chu Han sat on the throne and frowned slightly as he muttered to himself. His small eyes flashed with black light occasionally.

In the main hall, all the ancestors from the Massacring Gods Gate held their breath as no one dared to speak up.

"Everyone here, how do you feel about the battle?" After a long time, Chu Han raised his head and asked everyone.

"Old ancestor, in my opinion, those four peak late-Tenth Order Emperors should be those four Great Commanders from the Netherworld King's Organization!" One of a middle-aged experts sitting below Chu Han said.

He was the sect master of the Massacring Gods Gate, Chu Gaofei, and he was a darkness elf just like Chu Han. However, compared to the extremely normal looking Chu Han, Chu Gaofei exuded an aura of majesty. Even though he was just sitting there, he gave off the feeling of a beast ready to pounce. He didn't seem too much weaker than Fan Hui and Jin Yuan.

Chu Han nodded his head but kept his silence.

“The only thing I don’t understand is why would the four Great Commanders of the Netherworld King’s Organization call a Heavenly Monarch their master?” Chu Gaofei continued as an expression of doubt filled his eyes. “Moreover, he also has ten Undead Race subordinates in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! It’s impossible for them to actually be from the Undead Race, no? Wasn’t the Undead Race exterminated billions of years ago?”

“What the sect master says is right, if that Heavenly Monarch is the master of the Netherworld King’s Organization, the heavens will switch places with the earth!” One of the ancestors below Gao Chufei, Ma Tong, said, “Moreover, in these tens of billions of years, I have never heard of a master in the Netherworld King’s Organization!”

Ma Tong was the third strongest expert in the Massacring Gods Gate. Instead of coming from the Elf Race, he was from the Six-Winged Black Butterfly Race.

The Six-Winged Black Butterfly Race was also one of the ancient races.

“When we went over to the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe, were they the ones who obstructed our way?” One of the ancestors suddenly thought of the possibility and a huge commotion broke out in the hall.

The army of one billion that they had sent to the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe was extremely powerful. They were more than capable of exterminating the entire tribe themselves. However, no one would have thought that their army of one billion would be decimated down to the last dog. That definitely couldn’t have been the work of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe and in the entire Hell Asura World, there weren’t many who could annihilate an army of one billion sent out by the Massacring Gods Gate.

“The Mohe Plane and the Asura Gate headquarters are trillions of miles away from each other. It shouldn’t have been them, right?” One of the ancestors expressed his suspicions.

Sitting on top of the throne, Chu Han suddenly said, “It seems impossible, but what if they have a peak-grade grandmist flying ship?”

All the ancestors present were startled and gasped in shock.

Peak-grade grandmist flying ship!

“Old ancestor, this... is quite impossible, right? Our Massacring Gods Gate have spent billions of years, countless chaos spiritual veins, grandmist artifacts, and are still unable to build a peak-grade spiritual grandmist flying ship, how can they possibly have one?” Chu Gaofei exclaimed in shock.

Chu Han’s eyes flickered, “Just because our Massacring Gods Gate doesn’t have one, it doesn’t mean that there isn’t one in the three worlds of Hell. Such a priceless treasure might also exist in the various surface worlds!”

Everyone from the Massacring Gods Gate looked at each other with a complicated expression.

“Old ancestors, then should we gather our army and attack the Devil Scorpion Tribe again?” Chu Gaofei asked.

Chu Han smiled suddenly, "Continue gathering the army. Instead of the Devil Scorpion Tribe, we have a better target!"

Not attacking the Devil Scorpion Tribe?

Everyone was startled.

"We will be attacking the Asura Gate's headquarters!" Chu Han said slowly.

Chu Gaofei was dumbfounded. However, a brilliant light flashed through his eyes in the next instant. "Yes, after the battle, Huang Peng and the rest were severely injured. Even the Divine Tree of Darkness suffered significantly. Right now, it's the best time for us to swallow the Asura Gate. The treasures in the treasury of the Asura Gate are at least a hundred times better than those in the Devil Scorpion Tribe!"

"We still have to thank that Asura noble. Otherwise, we'll need to pay a heavy price if we want to conquer the Asura Gate! Hahaha! Thank the heavens for this opportunity!"

The ancestors in Massacring God Gate broke out in laughter.

A dark light flashed across Chu Han's eyes.

I have longed for that Divine Tree of Darkness for many years, and I also have a mysterious art that allows me to refine the tree. The tree spirit will be easy to awaken once I refine the tree and once the Divine Tree of Darkness falls into my hands, it will be adding a pair of wings to the ferocious tiger that is the Massacring Gods Gate!

They were located a fair bit of distance away from the Asura Gate and they had to proceed with haste.

...

In a flash, more than two years passed since the heaven shaking battle at the Asura Gate.

In the past two years, the battle of the decade had spread across the entire Divine World, Buddha World, Demon World, Devil World, and even some other superpowers.

On this day, on a super divine plane called the Nirvana Plane, the Netherworld King's Organization's flying ship appeared above it. Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and the rest emerged from the ship.

"Master, this is the Nirvana Plane. The Dark Sea isn't located too far away from this place and with our current speed, we will be able to arrive in a day." Tai Yue explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and returned to the ship. Tai Yue headed back and continued to stir the ship, and in the distance, Huang Xiaolong was able to see the flying ships belonging to various superpowers.

The Holy Mountain was about to be born, and all the forces from the three worlds of Hell had gathered here, and the Nirvana Plane was lively.

After standing still for a while, Huang Xiaolong said, "Anyway, there are still more than four months before the birth of the Holy Mountain. We might as well stay here in the meantime."

"Yes, master."

Immediately, the few of them flew towards one of the cities on the continent.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong had intended to bring his master, Ren Wokuang, to the Holy Mountain. However, Wang Mengqin and Ren Wokuang had declined the invitation, so Huang Xiaolong had parted ways with them. That parting had happened a year ago.

When they had separated, Huang Xiaolong had given his master a pile of spirit stones and countless spiritual pills. It was enough for these things to last Ren Wokuang several thousands of years.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had instructed Tai Yue to send people from the Netherworld King's Organization to protect the two of them.

In addition, Huang Xiaolong had also entrusted his master with a token. As long as the two of them wanted to, and as long as the two of them were willing, they could bring this token to the headquarters of the Heavens Extermination Sect to become the disciple of the sect master.

Even though the Heavens Extermination Sect was behind the Asura Gate in rank, it was still one of the top ten superpowers in the Hell Asura World. It was also a subordinate of the Netherworld King's Organization. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to see his master, it would be much more convenient for him to do so.

[Chapter 1666: Howling Moon Wolf Race](#)

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and a few of them arrived above the continent before their eyes.

At this moment, a huge flying ship was flying at an astonishing speed from afar and some of the smaller ships couldn't get out of its way fast enough and were instantly smashed apart.

Various experts flew out of the rubble of their flying ships in a fit of rage, but when they saw the insignia of a big wolf engraved on the massive flying ship, their expressions changed and their anger was completely replaced with panic.

The wreckage of some of the flying ships shot off in all directions, and some even flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

When the shards and broken parts of the wreckage arrived a thousand feet before Huang Xiaolong, they stopped and turned to dust.

"Master, should we...?" Fan Hui asked Huang Xiaolong with a frosty expression hanging from his face.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said indifferently.

By the time they exchanged several words with each other, the giant flying ship had already flown past them. In just a moment, it disappeared from their sights.

"Which superpower is that flying ship with the giant wolf insignia from?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"It's the Howling Moon Wolf Race!" Tai Yue answered, "This Howling Moon Wolf Race was one of the ancient races of Hell. Ten billion years ago, they were only second to the Undead Race. However, for some unknown reason, after the Undead Race was exterminated, they rarely showed themselves. Even now, no one knows the true strength of the Howling Moon Wolf Race."

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

Ten billion years ago, the Howling Moon Wolf Race was actually the second strongest race in Hell!

It was no wonder that all the experts from the broken flying ships swallowed their rage after seeing the giant wolf insignia...

“Nobody knows about the true strength of the Howling Moon Wolf Race?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered, “Based on your estimation, what is the strength of the Howling Moon Wolf Race compared to the Netherworld King’s Organization?”

Tai Yue and the three others looked at each other.

“Based on our estimation, the strength of the Howling Moon Wolf Race is no weaker than the Massacring Gods Gate.” Jin Yuan muttered.

Even though he had guessed that the Howling Moon Wolf Race was very powerful, when Huang Xiaolong heard that it was no weaker than the Massacring Gods Gate, he couldn’t help but feel a sense of shock in his heart.

“As some of the ancient race and sects have managed to hide themselves from the world, it’s impossible to estimate their true strength. Even though the Howling Moon Wolf Race isn’t weaker than the top ten superpowers in the Hell Asura World, they aren’t in the rankings.” Wan Yutian explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, the Howling Moon Wolf Race was just like the Bladeless Gate and Purple Flames Sword Sect in the Divine World. Even though those sects weren’t in the rankings, their actual strength wouldn’t lose out to the Emperor Palaces in the top ten spots.

“However, so what if they are the Howling Moon Wolf Race? If they dare to provoke master, I won’t mind exterminating every last one of them!” Fan Hui’s eyes flickered.

If it wasn’t for Huang Xiaolong, he would have directly smashed the giant ship into pieces.

On the other hand Tai Yue merely laughed, “Blasting them into pieces? If it was me, I would have ground every single one of them into dust!”

The few of them roared in laughter.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong flew up, “Nirvana City is up ahead.”

“Yes, Master.” Jin Yuan and the rest of them followed behind. “The Nirvana City is the largest city in the Nirvana Plane, and the various powers of the three worlds of Hell would usually choose to take a break there. As our Netherworld King’s Organization has a branch in Nirvana City, does master intend to head there? Of course, that’s merely a suggestion.”

Huang Xiaolong replied, “Let’s talk after we enter Nirvana City. If we can find a small inn, there is no need to go over to the branch.”

After all, their arrival at the Netherworld King’s Organization branch would be extremely eye catching and it would be impossible to avoid attracting the attention of others.

“Yes, master.”

The few of them acknowledged the order and flew towards Nirvana City.

Half an hour later, a majestic city appeared in their sights.

This city was built with Hell's dark nethergod stone, and it exuded a faint dark light and emitted a chilly aura. The feeling of death permeated through the atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong increased his speed.

As they approached, Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked, "Who's the master of the Nirvana Plane?"

"The master is from the Dark Roc Race and is called Wu Shisi. He is pretty strong and he is at the peak of the middle stages of the Emperor Realm. In the Dark Roc Race, he has quite the status as he's the fourth brother of the Wu Shi, the current patriarch of the Dark Roc Race." Tai Yue replied immediately.

"Oh, the Dark Roc Race..." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The Dark Roc Race was ranked fifth amongst the superpowers in the Hell Asura World.

Even though the strength of the Dark Roc Race was inferior to the Massacring Gods Gate and the Misty Palace, it was much stronger than the current Asura Gate.

"Is the Nirvana Plane under the influence of the Dark Roc Race?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The holy mountain would be born in the Nethersea once every ten million years. Moreover, as the Nirvana Plane was located right next to it, all the superpowers would choose it as a gathering point.

"In the past billions of years, our Netherworld King's Organization has acted in a low-profile manner. We never fought with the other superpowers for many of the strategically located planes. However, now that master has received the inheritance of the old master, if you want the Nirvana Plane, just give the word. The Dark Roc Race wouldn't dare to reject us." Wan Yutian said.

Huang Xiaolong was startled and smiled, "No need, I'm just asking."

Tai Yue looked at Wan Yutian and smiled, "Old Wan, I think you must be getting old. Are you getting muddle headed? Now that our master is the King of Hell, everything in all the three worlds belongs to master. What is a mere Nirvana Plane?"

Wan Yutian roared in laughter, "Look at me, my brain isn't working like it used to!"

Before long, booming laughter echoed through the air.

Huang Xiaolong became speechless and he revealed a helpless smile, "Even though I have already received the inheritance and am now the new King of Hell, I'm still too weak. Our Netherworld King's Organization is too weak right now for me to reveal my identity..."

"Yes, master!"

Tai Yue and the three others looked at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of reverence.

After a short while, the few of them arrived before the city gates, and after paying some spirit stones as tax, they entered Nirvana City.

Once they entered Nirvana City, they could see various experts coming and going, and some of the rare divine beasts were used as mount. The city was livelier than what Huang Xiaolong had thought it would be.

“Is there Yin Yang Wine here? Huang Xiaolong asked.

Back then when he had left the Land of Grandmist, the little cow had reminded him to bring some of it back to the Divine World. If the little cow could remember the taste of it, the Yin Yang Wine should be good stuff.

“There’s indeed a restaurant that sells it in Nirvana City.” Fan Hui answered, “It seems like master has heard of its reputation as well... Speaking of which, it has been many years since I last had it.”

[Chapter 1667: Misty Palace](#)

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “If that’s the case, then let us go and drink some wine together.”

Immediately, Jin Yuan led them to the Yin Yang Restaurant.

On their way there, Jin Yuan explained to Huang Xiaolong that the Yin Yang Restaurant was owned by an ancient race known as the Yin Yang Race. Despite their influence, there were some super divine planes that didn’t possess a Yin Yang Restaurant.

“How many restaurants are there in all of the three worlds of Hell?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“There’s a total of one hundred thousand restaurants!” Jin Yuan answered.

“One hundred thousand! There are actually this many...?” Huang Xiaolong was shocked in his heart.

Tai Yue smiled, “Master you might be unaware but even though the power of the Yin Yang Race is inferior to the Massacring Gods Gate and Misty Palace, the wealth they command isn’t something the two superpowers can match even if they pooled all of their assets together.”

“All because of the Yin Yang Restaurant?” Huang Xiaolong was startled.

“Yes, to be precise, it’s because of the Yin Yang wine. In all the three worlds of Hell, they are the only race who possess the method to brew this wine. Moreover, the profit they make from it is terribly high. Despite me saying so, I don’t think master has any idea about how expensive the wine is.” Tai Yue explained.

“Could each bottle be worth ten thousand spiritual stones?” Huang Xiaolong guessed.

Tai Yue and the three Great Commanders laughed.

“Master, each bottle of the Yin Yang wine is worth ten low grade chaos spiritual stones.” Fan Hui smiled.

Ten low grade chaos spiritual stones!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

One bottle of wine actually costs ten low grade chaos spiritual stones? This was simply beyond his imagination, because even a high grade chaos spiritual pill didn’t sell for ten low grade chaos spiritual stones.

“The profit of this wine is more than tens of thousands of times the production cost!” Fan Hui continued explaining.

“Since the Yin Yang wine has such a shockingly high profit, then wouldn’t the Massacring Gods Gate covet it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Of course the Massacring Gods Gate covet it. However, the Yin Yang Race is no pushover, even though they aren’t ranked, their strength is similar to the Dark Roc Race. Moreover, they also have many types of complicated relationships with the ancient races.” Wan Yutian answered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

They continued chatting while walking, and after forty minutes, they finally arrived at the Yin Yang Restaurant.

When they entered, they saw thousands of seats that were fully occupied on the first floor.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to go up to the second floor. Since one would need a certain identity to enter the second floor, the number of people here were relatively fewer.

When they arrived at the second floor, Huang Xiaolong chose a seat near the window and sat down.

The seat he had chosen was pretty good as it had quite a wide view of the surrounding streets. Moreover, they could see an artificial river in front of them that formed a beautiful scenery.

Once everyone sat down, Huang Xiaolong called the waiter over, “Serve us a thousand bottles of the Yin Yang wine, and on top of it, serve us some good dishes.”

“One thousand bottles?!” The waiter thought he had heard wrongly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring and threw it to the waiter, “Here you go! As for the remaining spiritual stones inside that ring, you can treat it as your tip.”

The waiter looked inside the spatial ring and saw the mountains of low grade chaos spiritual stones.

“Thank you young master, please wait for a moment.” The waiter was pleasantly surprised and left after thanking Huang Xiaolong.

Many of the various experts sitting at the surrounding tables were shocked when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had ordered one thousand bottles of Yin Yang wine.

A few beautiful female disciples were seated next to Huang Xiaolong’s table. This was especially true for the female disciple sitting in the middle, exuding a holy aura around her.

“Young lady, do you think those bottles of wine are for us?” One of the female disciples said to the female disciple sitting in the middle, “Moreover, don’t you think it’s too much of a coincidence that they chose to sit right beside us?”

These beautiful female disciples had experienced similar situations far too many times. Often, for the sake of attracting their young lady’s attention, many of the various race’s disciples would spend a large fortune of their money.

“Young lady, do you want us to chase them away?” Another one of the female disciples asked.

“There’s no need.” The female disciple in the middle glanced at Huang Xiaolong and retracted her eyes.

Since these female disciples had not set up any restrictions, Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue and the group could hear them clearly.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but smile bitterly when he heard this.

Tai Yue looked at the three others and smiled as well.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head and looked at the group of female disciples sitting opposite to him. He had to admit that the female disciple sitting in the middle was extremely beautiful and was even comparable to Li Lu. Moreover, she was also exuding a holy aura around her, which was unlike Li Lu.

Furthermore, she was also from the Darkness Elf Race and had a natural beauty that the human race did not have.

When the other female disciples saw Huang Xiaolong looking at their young lady blatantly, they were furious and their faces turned icy.

“Hey, if you continue staring at my young miss like that, believe me when I say that I will dig out your eyes!” One of the female disciples couldn’t help but shout at Huang Xiaolong.

Tai Yue and the other three Great Commanders’ faces sank when they heard her.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head at the four of them and said with indifference, “Miss, aren’t you being too unreasonable? I merely glanced at your young lady, but you want to dig my eyes out for that. Could it be that your young lady is too ugly for others to see?”

Too ugly?

The female disciples were startled, especially the girl who was sitting in the middle. This was the first time a guy had dared to call her ugly in her presence.

The female disciples’ faces turned furious and they stood up immediately.

“How dare you say that to our Young Lady?!”

However, at this time, the waiter who had left earlier, returned.

The lady sitting in the middle shook her head towards the other female disciples before they sat back down with faces full of anger.

The waiter arrived and arranged the dishes neatly on Huang Xiaolong’s table with an air of flattery and respect. He then passed a spatial ring with a thousand bottles of Yin Yang wine to Huang Xiaolong before bowing and leaving.

Right after when the waiter left, a few people walked up to the second floor. These people wore red silver robes with a giant wolf insignia embroidered on each of them. This insignia was exactly the same as the one on the flying ship that Huang Xiaolong had seen earlier.

“Howling Moon Wolf Race.” Huang Xiaolong was startled as he hadn’t anticipated running into the people from the Howling Moon Wolf Race here.

After the people from the Howling Moon Wolf Race came up, they went straight to the female disciples’ table. The young man leading them smiled and said, “It turns out that Young Lady He Jingyi is here indeed, my subordinates reported this to me yet I couldn’t believe it.”

The female disciple sitting in the middle frowned slightly and said, “Yi Qing, our Misty Palace and your Howling Moon aren’t close, so please call me Young Lady He.”

Misty Palace?

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as he hadn’t expected these female disciples to be from the Misty Palace.

[Chapter 1668: Unable to Withstand One Blow](#)

“Master, it looks like that girl should be the young palace master of the Misty Palace, He Jingyi.” Tai Yue informed Huang Xiaolong via sound transmission, “ He Jingyi is extremely talented and is also considered a supreme genius. Together with the young sect master of the Massacring Gods Gate, Song Litao, and the Dark Roc Race’s young patriarch, Wu Dengbing, they are known as the three heroes of the Hell Asura World!”

“Three heroes of the Hell Asura World.” Huang Xiaolong noted in his heart and nodded his head inwardly.

To be able to be called the three heroes of the Hell Asura World... It seemed as though they weren’t ordinary geniuses.

There were hundreds of cultivators who possessed supreme godheads. Even if one’s talent was outstanding, it wouldn’t be suitable for people to address them as the heroes of the Hell Asura World.

When the young man from the Howling Moon Wolf Race saw that He Jingyi was trying to draw a line between the two of them, his face stiffened. However, a smile slowly formed on his face and he continued, “ Young Lady He Jingyi must be joking with me. After all, our masters have been acquainted for several billions of years. They went through harrowing experiences together and it could even be said that they toed the line of life and death alongside each other. The Howling Moon Wolf Race and the Misty Palace can be considered to be a family at this point.”

At this moment, one of the female disciples from the Misty Palace rolled her eyes and said to Yi Qing with a sneer on her face, “Young Master Yi Qing, you might be unaware, but before you came, that guy over there looked lavishly at our young lady. When we asked him to stop, he even said that she had an ugly appearance.”

Several people from the Howling Moon Wolf Race turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, everyone sitting around them turned around to look at him. There were even some who shook their heads in pity.

Yi Qing swept his gaze over Huang Xiaolong’s table and he slowly looked at Huang Xiaolong. He then said indifferently, “I will give you a chance for you and your subordinates to kneel in front of Young Lady He Jingyi and acknowledge your mistake. If she forgives you, then I will let you off with a warning.”

Huang Xiaolong felt at a loss for words when he saw Yi Qing's 'righteous' behavior. It was as though everyone in the Hell Asura World was his subordinate and had to listen to him without question.

It looks like I have somehow become a pervert this time around, with Yi Qing suddenly becoming a defender of justice...

Huang Xiaolong gestured for Tai Yue and the other three to remain calm before opening a bottle of Yin Yang Wine. He completely ignored Yi Qing and he waited for the aroma of the liquor to fill the room before saying with a tone of indifference, "What if I don't?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He Jingyi widened her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Previously, she was sure that Huang Xiaolong had teased her without knowing her identity. Now, even after knowing Yi Qing and her identity, was he still unwilling to change his ways?

"Is that brat someone from one of the small races?! Has he not heard of the Misty Palace and the Howling Moon Wolf Race in his life?" One of the experts whispered quietly.

"That should be the case. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to act so haughtily." Another person next to him replied.

Even though the Misty Palace and Howling Moon Wolf Race had a frightening reputation in the three worlds of Hell, it was possible that some of the disciples from the smaller races were unaware of them.

Not everyone knew the great Misty Palace and the Howling Moon Wolf Race.

Yi Qing was also surprised and he stared at Huang Xiaolong in amazement as he didn't expect for someone to actually talk back to him.

"Young master, should we...?" One of the disciples beside Yi Qing asked.

Yi Qing shook his head and warned, "I advise you to kneel in front of Young Lady He Jingyi and acknowledge your mistake now. In this world, nobody has ever dared to disobey my orders."

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently before replying, "That doesn't mean that nobody will disobey you in the future. You better take your subordinates and leave right now. If you ruin my mood, you won't have the chance to leave even if you want to."

Without exception, everyone stopped whatever they were doing and they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

What did this Asura noble just say?! If the Yi Qing of the Howling Moon Wolf Race ruined his mood, they wouldn't be able to leave?!

There were even people who spat out the drinks in their mouths.

Even He Jingyi was dumbfounded.

Yi Qing's eyes flashed with a trace of coldness and he said to the expert from the Howling Moon Wolf Race beside him, "Make them kneel for me."

“Yes, young master!” The expert replied respectfully and pressed down on Huang Xiaolong with his palms. In an instant, everyone in the restaurant felt the tremors in space.

Many of the people around were surprised to find out that the expert was actually an Emperor Realm cultivator. With the strength he was showcasing, he might already be in the Fourth Order Emperor Realm.

A terrifying pressure pressed down on Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and their group from above.

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and smiled when he saw the expert from the Howling Moon Wolf Race attacking Tai Yue and the three Great Commanders all at once.

Jin Yuan merely raised his head and sent a slap flying towards the expert from the Howling Moon Wolf Race. The moment the attack connected, the ‘expert’ turned into a cannonball and shot through the walls of the restaurant. He slammed heavily into the city walls of Nirvana City.

Boom!

The expert from the Howling Moon Wolf Race was buried into the city walls of Nirvana City. Even though there were countless array restrictions, they shattered in an instant and a terrifying crack formed as it spread continuously throughout the city wall.

On the second floor of the restaurant, the members of the Howling Moon Wolf Race, Misty Palace, and everyone present were dumbfounded. Even the various experts on the streets outside the restaurant were stunned silly.

“He’s simply too weak, he can’t even withstand a single blow from me.” Jin Yuan retracted his palm and it was as though he had slapped a mosquito to death without using the slightest bit of effort.

Not a single one of the spectators dared to spit the wine out of their mouth this time.

When everyone regained their senses, their expression was one of shock.

To be able to send a Fourth Order Emperor flying, how strong did the individual need to be?! He was definitely a high-level Emperor Realm expert for sure! Even an Emperor at the Sixth-Order wouldn’t be able to suppress him to the point of not fighting back.

What sort of background did this Asura noble have? He actually has a high-level Emperor Realm expert acting as his subordinate!

Yi Qing’s face sank and he stared at Huang Xiaolong as his killing intent slowly vanished, “Who are you? What is your background?”

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored him completely and concentrated on the fragrance of the wine. “This Yin Yang Wine’s fragrance is so enchanting, not bad, not bad.”

Yi Qing’s face turned unsightly as a trace of anger flashed past his eyes. He then turned to He Jingyi and said, “Young Lady He Jingyi, I still have some matters to attend to for now. I will pay a visit to the Misty Palace if I have the chance in the future.”

He did not have any true experts at his side and the strongest bodyguard he had was a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert.

In the end, he decided to return and investigate Huang Xiaolong's background before taking any further actions.

His Howling Moon Wolf Race had never swallowed such a loss before and there was no way he would give up so easily!

[Chapter 1669: Send Them On Their Way](#)

Chapter 1669: Send Them On Their Way

Just when everyone thought that the matter would end here, Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "Who said you can leave?"

Everyone was startled.

Yi Qing slowed down his footsteps, turned around, and looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly, "What are you trying to say?"

Huang Xiaolong replied calmly, "I have already made it clear—if you and your subordinates ruin my mood, you won't be able to leave even if you want to."

The surrounding experts looked at each other in disbelief. Huang Xiaolong had indeed said that, and they had even spat out their wine after hearing it.

Yi Qing laughed in a fit of rage, "In all the three worlds of Hell, I come and go whenever I want. Are you sure you can stop me from leaving? Have you even thought about the consequences to your sect and race?"

"Stop you from leaving?" Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently before speaking to Tai Yue, "Send them on their way."

Before Yi Qing could react, Tai Yue raised his palm and swept out. Immediately, Yi Qing and the disciples from the Howling Moon Wolf Race felt a terrifying force hit their body. They turned into human cannonballs one after another.

Just like the Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert, all of them found themselves buried in the walls of Nirvana City in the next moment.

On the second floor of the restaurant, everyone felt their hands tremble as wine spilled from their cups.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the female disciple who had complained about him to Yi Qing.

When the female disciple saw Huang Xiaolong looking at her, all the blood drained from her face.

Huang Xiaolong was amused when he saw how restless the female disciple became. After retracting his gaze, he turned to look at He Jingyi.

"Come." Huang Xiaolong raised his wine cup and toasted to Tai Yue and the three Great Commanders before draining the contents of his cup in one gulp. The taste was indescribable and the wine flowed

down his throat like a stream of lava. In the next instant, it turned into a lake of ice. As the wine alternated between hot and cold, Huang Xiaolong felt all the pores on his body open up.

It felt like he was in heaven one moment and hell the other.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Yin Yang wine was able to cleanse his soul and remove the impurities from his body.

He Jingyi, who was sitting opposite Huang Xiaolong, stared at him as a trace of brilliance flashed past her eyes. She then stood up and said to the other female disciples, "Let's leave."

It was clear that she was in no mood to stay to enjoy the drinks after seeing what had happened to Yi Qing of the Howling Moon Wolf Race.

However, she was extremely interested in the Asura noble who had the guts to attack Yi Qing in front of so many people in Nirvana City.

When He Jingyi said that she wanted to leave, the other female disciples felt as if they were pardoned and quickly stood up and followed behind her. It was unknown whether she was flustered or frightened, but the female disciple who had tattled to Yi Qing previously stumbled and bumped into He Jingyi.

Upon seeing this, the various experts sitting on the second floor of the restaurant quickly scattered and fled for their lives.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and didn't pay much attention to it .

At this time, numerous experts gathered below the city walls of Nirvana City and they were pointing towards Yi Qing and the others who were stuck in the wall.

"It's the disciples from Howling Moon Wolf Race!"

"Howling Moon Wolf Race? I've never heard of them..."

"It's normal if you have not heard of the Howling Moon Wolf Race. They have remained hidden for the past billions of years and only come out once in a blue moon. The Howling Moon Wolf Race is a race that even the Massacring Gods Gate would be afraid of!"

"Even the Massacring Gods Gate is afraid of? No way! Who on earth dares to attack their disciples?"

Even though these people knew that they were from the Howling Moon Wolf Race, they were unaware that Yi Qing was the young master of the Howling Moon Wolf Race.

The news of this incident spread like wildfire.

In the front hall of the City Lord's residence, two people sat side by side. One of them was wearing a dark blue robe, and the other was an old man wrapped in red.

The middle-aged man was the City Lord of Nirvana City, Wu Shisi, and the old man was the chief steward of the City Lord's residence.

Just as Wu Shisi was instructing the chief steward to strengthen the patrol around Nirvana City, one of the guards outside ran in hurriedly and said respectfully, "Reporting to City Lord, there has been news

that someone injured six people from the Howling Moon Wolf Race including Young Master Yi Qing at the Yin Yang Restaurant!”

Wu Shisi was shocked, “Are you sure that Yi Qing from the Howling Moon Wolf Race is the one injured?”

“Yes, at that time, both Yi Qing, and young palace master He Jingyi was present at the Yin Yang Restaurant.”

“Speak, what exactly happened?!” Wu Shisi asked with a solemn expression.

That guard then reported everything to Wu Shisi down to the last detail.

Wu Shisi slowly got to his feet and he felt his head starting to ache.

When the holy mountain is born, the various forces from the three worlds of Hell would start to gather in the Nirvana Plane. This was one of the situations he was the most afraid of. If he refused to stand up for the young patriarch of the Howling Moon Wolf Race, what would the Howling Moon Wolf Race think of him? Would they retaliate against the Dark Roc Clan in response?!

When he thought about it, Yi Qing’s opponent was extremely problematic as well. Despite knowing Yi Qing’s identity, he still dared to make a move against him. It seemed as though he wouldn’t be able to offend either side.

“City Lord, shall we head to the Yin Yang Restaurant and capture that Asura noble?” The guard hesitated and stuttered as he asked.

Wu Shisi shook his head, “There’s no need to capture him for now. Instead, go and find out his identity and background. As for Young Patriarch Yi Qing, after treating his injuries, I will ask someone to send him back to the Clear Moon Divine Pavilion.”

“Yes, City Lord.”

In the main hall of the branch sect of Massacring Gods Gate on the Nirvana Plane, Song Litao heard about the event in the Yin Yang Restaurant.

One of the ancestors of the Massacring Gods Gate, Lu Tianyuan, suddenly said, “Young master, this incident reminds me of the incident that took place two years ago at the Asura Gate.”

Song Litao shot upright and his eyes gleamed, “Are you saying that he’s the Asura noble who destroyed the Asura Gate?”

Lu Tianyuan nodded his head, “This isn’t impossible. Even though he doesn’t match the description, who knows if he used a face changing technique to hide his appearance?”

Song Litao’s eyes flickered and no one knew what he was thinking about.

A few hours later...

Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and the other three Great Commanders left the Yin Yang Restaurant.

The moment Huang Xiaolong looked at the darkening sky, he asked, “Have you arranged our residence for tonight?”

“Master, our subordinates have already arranged everything accordingly. Nobody will know that the residence belongs to the Netherworld King’s Organization Chamber of Commerce.” Fan Hui replied.

“Let’s go. Also, find out and collate the names of those supreme geniuses from the three worlds of Hell who will be showing up here.”

“Yes, master.”

[Chapter 1670: Various Parties Gathering in Nirvana City](#)

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong and his group appeared in front of the Heaven Dome Manor. It was precisely the residence the Netherworld King’s Chamber of Commerce had arranged for Huang Xiaolong.

The Netherworld King’s was the largest Chamber of Commerce in Hell, and it possessed manors inside large cities on numerous super large divine planes. Moreover, the Heaven Dome Manor was only one of the many residences they had in the Nirvana Plane.

Tai Yue took out a talisman, disabled the array restriction of the Heaven Dome Manor, and led Huang Xiaolong in.

From the outside, the Heaven Dome Manor looked extremely ordinary. They would only be able to notice it after stepping past the entrance. Stars twinkled on the walls and ceiling, giving them the feeling that they were walking around in the middle of space.

Countless dark star stones decorated the interior, and the multicolored crystals hung in mid air, forming a waterfall of sorts. This sight warmed the cockles of one’s heart.

“Not bad.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head satisfactorily. “Reward the disciple who arranged this with a hundred thousand of tenth-grade spirit stones.”

Even for an Emperor Realm expert, a hundred thousand tenth-grade spirit stones was a considerable sum.

“Yes, master.” Tai Yue then continued respectfully, “Master, do you want me to take care of those people outside who are spying on us?”

Since they had left the Yin Yang Restaurant, hundreds of auras had followed them all the way back to the manor.

“There’s no need for anything extreme, just teach them a simple lesson.” Huang Xiaolong contemplated before giving the order.

Tai Yue and the others acknowledged, and Wan Yutian immediately turned around to push his palms outwards. All the spies hiding around the residence were sent tumbling away as they coughed out a mouthful of blood.

All of them fell to the ground with a look of horror etched on their face.

“Consider this a little punishment, go back and tell your master that if he continues sending people to spy on us, it won’t end with you coughing out a mouthful of blood.” Huang Xiaolong’s icy voice echoed out of the manor.

None of them dared to reply as they fled in horror.

After returning, they reported everything Huang Xiaolong had said.

In the main hall of the Massacring Gods Gate's branch in Nirvana City, Lu Tianyuan snorted, "This kid is being too arrogant! How dare he injure our men?"

Song Litao waved his head and dismissed Lu Tianyuan's concerns, "If he really is that Asura noble, he indeed has the qualifications to be arrogant." He then paused for a second. "Heaven Dome Manor? Have you found out which power it belongs to?"

"I ordered some men to investigate the matter, and they said that the Heaven Dome Manor was bought by a person called Yue Feiyong millions of years ago. However, Yue Feiyong is only a First Order Emperor. We weren't able to find anything related to his background." Lu Tianyuan shook his head and sighed, "Master, should we continue sending people to spy on them?"

Song Litao shook his head, "There's no need. Go look up that person called Yue Feiyong."

"Alright, but his name might also be an alias..." Lu Tianyuan said.

Song Litao replied, "Then find out his true name. If he's able to buy the Heaven Dome Manor, he won't be able to hide his identity from everyone. Anyway, are there any movements from the Misty Palace, Howling Moon Wolf Race, or the Nirvana City city lord?"

Lu Tianyuan shook his head, "An expert from the Howling Moon Wolf Race went to the city lord's residence and demanded for the perpetrator to be arrested."

Song Litao sneered, "The Howling Moon Wolf Race planned it out pretty well. They're probably planning to wait for the Dark Roc Family to make a move first. Why would Wu Shisi act so rashly?"

"Oh right, young master, I heard that the young patriarch of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe, Shi Yinyu, has arrived on the Nirvana Plane. He is currently located in Nirvana City and Peng Zhengfei and Qin Huangzhong came together with him. Heaven Sacrificial City's young master, Zhai Chen, is also here." Lu Tianyuan said.

Song Litao's eyes flickered continuously, "Are they all here? However, I am the only one destined to reach the top of the Holy Mountain!"

Song Litao, He Jingyi, and Wu Deng were known as the three heroes of the Hell Asura World! They were the most talented geniuses in the younger generation! In the Spirit World Shi Yinyu and the mysterious Peng Zhengfei were known as the Twin Young Emperors!

As for the younger generation in the Ghost World, the most talented ones were Qin Huangzhong and Zhai Chen.

That night, the moonlight glowed brightly.

Huang Xiaolong sat in a room inside the Heaven Dome Manor and summoned his three avatars before taking out his high-grade grandmist spiritual pills to cultivate.

Since leaving the Asura Gate's headquarters two years ago, he had cultivated day and night without taking so much as a break. He had already depleted all the top-grade grandmist spiritual pills in the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, and he had no choice but to cultivate with high-grade grandmist spiritual pills now.

He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and immediately, the Heart of Hell in his chest began pulsating strongly. A type of primitive power from hell started surging out from the void above him.

In between his eyebrows, lightning energy from the Chaos Black Tortoise and the Chaos Golden Dragon continued to spread and circulated throughout his entire body.

The Black Dragon Divine Armor appeared, and a terrifying dragon aura lingered in the air.

The night passed in a blink of an eye.

When Huang Xiaolong stopped his cultivation, the sun was already hanging above the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and loosened his muscles, stretching his stiff body in the process.

Even though he hadn't surpassed the Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in these two years, his strength had increased a whole lot compared to the time he left the Asura Gate.

"With the help of the Heart of Hell and the lightning pool, my cultivation speed has indeed increased significantly." Huang Xiaolong said in delight as he came out of his room. With the Heart of Hell and the Chaos Lightning Pool, he would only need ten more years before reaching the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

However, there's only thirty years before the Battle of the Heavenly Court... It might be impossible for me to break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm before that... Hopefully I manage to find a treasure in the Holy Mountain...

When he arrived at the main hall, Tai Yue and the three others were already waiting for him. After greeting him, they reported the names of the geniuses that had come for the Holy Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered when he heard that Shi Yinyu and Peng Zhengfei were spotted with each other.

"Oh right, master, the experts of the Black Ant Clan and Devil Bone Clan have also arrived in Nirvana City. There are a few Emperor Realm ancestors. They seem to be clinging on to the Massacring Gods Gate as well. It's very likely that they have already decided to join the Massacring Gods Gate..." Jin Yuan reported.

Their so-called alliance was nothing more than them being the Massacring Gods Gate's dog!