

# INVINCIBLE 1917

## [Chapter 1917: Peaceful Sea Emperor](#)

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the guests chatting merrily in the outer hall before retrieving his gaze and sat silently.

“Brother, you look like a new face around here. Which family do you belong to?” At this time, a burly middle-aged man close to Huang Xiaolong’s seat turned to him and asked. This burly middle-aged man was a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong replied, “I’m from the Ele-lynx Clan.”

The middle-aged man beamed hearing that. “So, it’s a brother from the Ele-lynx Clan. Brother, you must be a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, am I right?”

“Several years back, I managed to advance to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.” Huang Xiaolong answered. Of course, he was already an early First Order Emperor now.

The burly middle-aged man showed an envious expression hearing that. “Didn’t expect that brother is already a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. Brother is just one step across the line from Emperor Realm. Who knows, ten thousand years later, brother would be able to cross that line to the Emperor Realm, At that time, you will be a hegemon in one direction, an elite force in the Divine World even on your own.”

An old man on the other side snorted, “Merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. What does that count as? It is easier said than done to break through to Emperor Realm. Forget ten thousand years. Some can’t cross that line in a million years, even ten million years.”

This old man was also a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch.

He then said to Huang Xiaolong, “Young man, I have been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm for over a million years. Let me give you a piece of advice. Forget Emperor Realm and what not. Amongst a hundred thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs, there might only be one who can breakthrough.”

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong smiled silently and did not mind the old man’s attitude. He said, “Who knows, maybe I am the one amongst a hundred thousand.”

The old man was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant retort. He shook his head and sighed, “A million years ago, when I had just advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, my thinking was the same as you. But I have gradually understood that it’s nothing but a fantasy.”

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and did not speak.

This old man spoke in a tone of teaching a junior in a family, making Huang Xiaolong too lazy to be bothered with him.

Seeing that the conversation had gone dead and the cold atmosphere, the middle-aged man quickly changed the subject. He said to Huang Xiaolong, "Brother, I saw that you arrived together with the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting. Do you know them?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "We met coincidentally on the road."

The old man interjected, directing his words at the middle-aged man, "Wu Zetian, put away that little scheming of yours. Who here doesn't know that you're interested in that Cui Yiting? But she's from the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace. How could possibly she like someone that comes from a small Yang Fire Clan like you?"

The middle-aged man Wu Zetian smiled awkwardly and said to Huang Xiaolong, "I thought brother is familiar with them, so I thought maybe you could connect us."

Huang Xiaolong smiled. His rare playful mood surfaced, and he teased Wu Zetian, "It's alright. Honestly, I do know quite a few female Hall Masters, and they are prettier than that Cui Yiting. If you want, I can introduce them to you?"

Wu Zetian smirked, "Then please accept my thanks in advance." Even though he thanked Huang Xiaolong, he didn't think too much about his offer. An Ele-lynx Clan's disciple knowing a lot of female Hall Masters was less likely. Hence, Wu Zetian naturally assumed Huang Xiaolong was joking with him.

Suddenly, the Lightning Clan's Elder in charge of welcoming guests yelled excitedly at the top of his lungs, "The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Peaceful Sea Emperor arrives!"

His announcement stirred the guests.

"What, the Peaceful Sea Emperor actually came in person for the celebration?!"

"It is said that the Peaceful Sea Emperor came out from seclusion not long ago, and he has already broken through to early Second-Order Emperor Realm. I wonder if that's true!"

"Since there are such rumors, it is most likely true. I've heard that the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace and the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's relationship is unusually close."

"That is true, Peaceful Sea Emperor and the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Hai are sworn brothers!"

Everyone was talking excitedly, rising from their seats and craning their necks.

Although the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace merely ranked in the hundreds, the Peaceful Sea Emperor was an expert at the Emperor Realm. From the perspective of the Heavenly Monarch Realm experts, they could only dream of that.

The middle-aged man Wu Zetian and the old man beside Huang Xiaolong also stood up.

In the outer hall, only Huang Xiaolong remained seated with the arrival of the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

The many experts seated in the inner hall all stood up hurriedly and went out to welcome him. Even the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting who were seated moments ago also came out to welcome Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Although the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace and Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's rankings were more or less at the same level, and they had the sworn brothers' relationship between the Peaceful Sea Emperor and Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Hai, the Azure Firmament Emperor would still require to be courteous towards Peaceful Sea Emperor.

The Myriad Swords Emperor Palace was a super force that ranked fifth.

At this time, a middle-aged man clad in a sea blue brocade robe entered into view with other guests surrounding him like stars around him. He was exuding his Emperor-aura without convergence.

There was no need to ask this person's identity. It was clear that he was the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

A group of Lightning Clan's higher echelons and other forces' experts were following closely behind Peaceful Sea Emperor.

"Peaceful Sea Emperor, our Patriarch is already rushing over from the forbidden land upon learning that you've come in person. Please wait for a moment in the inner hall." The Lightning Clan's deputy informed respectfully.

Peaceful Sea Emperor nodded leisurely and didn't even spare a hum in response.

Just as Peaceful Sea Emperor was about to walk towards the inner hall, his footsteps halted, and he turned to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Everyone was dazed and also turned their heads in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Because Huang Xiaolong was seated in an obscured and secluded corner, he was blocked out of sight by others. Therefore, practically no one had noticed that Huang Xiaolong was still sitting. Now, following Peaceful Sea Emperor's line of sight, everyone finally noticed that there was still a person sitting down!

When all other guests had stood up and gone out to welcome Peaceful Sea Emperor, someone in the outer hall had actually remained seated upon his arrival!

No one had expected this!

Those standing in between Huang Xiaolong and Peaceful Sea Emperor's line of sight moved away in a hurry. Even the middle-aged man Wu Zetian and the old man conversing with Huang Xiaolong avoided him. They moved far away, as they were clearly afraid of being implicated by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's immediate surroundings were void of people in the blink of an eye. The secluded and obscured corner had turned into a focal point.

Yet Huang Xiaolong was calm and unaffected, facing Peaceful Sea Emperor and others' gazes, as he sat sipping out of his wine cup.

In this situation, one of the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Masters reacted first. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and reprimanded harshly, "Insolent! Why are you not standing up to welcome our Peaceful Sea Emperor!"

The Lightning Clan's deputy Lei Chang was just about to reprimand Huang Xiaolong, but he was stopped by Peaceful Sea Emperor's hand, "Not necessary. It's just a small matter. It's your celebration banquet today. Don't spoil everyone's merriment for this miscellaneous matter."

The Lightning Clan's deputy complied respectfully, squeezing a smile as he said, "Peaceful Sea Emperor is magnanimous."

Everyone enthusiastically voiced their agreements.

Then, Peaceful Sea Emperor stepped into the inner hall with a group of people following him.

Watching the Peaceful Sea Emperor disappear into the inner hall, Wu Zetian saw that Huang Xiaolong was still sitting nonchalantly, steady as a mountain as he continued to enjoy his wine. Wu Zetian felt a little speechless.

Others in the outer hall were looking at Huang Xiaolong with subtle gazes, and some shook their heads at his foolhardiness.

#### [Chapter 1918: Fang Chu's True Identity](#)

Due to Huang Xiaolong's incident, the banquet's merry atmosphere dampened slightly, and everyone spoke in hushed voices to avoid attracting attention.

Seeing the situation, Wu Zetian hesitated but still said to Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission, "Brother, I advise you to leave. By the time the banquet ends, you might not be able to leave anymore."

Although Peaceful Sea Emperor did not mind Huang Xiaolong's action, what about later after everyone left?

An Emperor's prestige couldn't be insulted. For those who dared to do so, exterminating their family was considered as a light punishment.

Even if Peaceful Sea Emperor did not take action personally, some people would always be willing to do it for him and use the credit of eliminating Huang Xiaolong to fawn over the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Huang Xiaolong seemed surprised as he looked at the middle-aged man Wu Zetian. Although Wu Zetian gave him a warning through a voice transmission, it increased Huang Xiaolong's goodwill towards him.

"Don't worry. If I want to leave, a Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace can't stop me." Huang Xiaolong smiled and replied to Wu Zetian.

Wu Zetian was momentarily dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's reply and gave up on persuading him further.

Right at this time, hearty sonorous laughter broke the awkward atmosphere.

Everyone turned and saw a group of experts clad in the Luring Lightning Clan's standard brocade robe arriving in the whistling winds.

The person leading the group was a short and rounded middle-aged man with a lightning-shaped divine rune on his forehead. Half a step behind him was a handsome young man.

Both of them exuded the aura of an Emperor Realm expert.

No doubt, one of these two was the Lightning Clan's Patriarch, Lei Kaiyuan, while the other was his personal disciple, Chen Nan, who had recently broken through to Emperor Realm. He was the main character of the celebration ceremony this time.

"Peaceful Sea Emperor attending this banquet personally is our Luring Lightning Clan's honor ah." From afar, the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan's voice echoed loudly in the air.

This Lightning Clan's group would have to pass by the guests sitting in the outer halls to enter the inner hall.

Seeing the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan and Chen Nan, the guests sitting in the outer hall stood up again to welcome them.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second when he saw Chen Nan, then stood up with an unexpected and unbelievable expression on his face.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had actually stood up this time, the middle-aged man Wu Zetian inwardly heaved a sigh in relief. Did this brat finally figure it out?

Moments later, Lei Kaiyuan, Chen Nan, and the rest of the group descended at the outer hall, then walked into the inner hall.

After Lei Kaiyuan's group entered the inner hall, the guests outside returned to their seats once again.

But Huang Xiaolong was still standing. Soon after, the guests in the outer hall saw him walk out from the obscured corner, and their gazes continued to follow him.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these curious glances and strode straight through the entryway to the inner hall.

"What does this kid want to do? Enter the inner hall?" One of the experts sitting in the outer hall snickered mockingly.

"Haha, who knows, maybe when the Peaceful Sea Emperor sees him, he would pardon that kid and even give him a seat inside." Another expert chortled.

As the others ridiculed Huang Xiaolong behind his back, he had reached the entryway to the inner hall.

The two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders standing guard at the entryway pulled their faces straight, seeing Huang Xiaolong appear. One of them reached out and blocked Huang Xiaolong, "This friend, please return to your seat in the outer hall."

But Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Chen Nan, and he ignored the two of them and strode into the inner hall.

His action instantly enraged the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders. Both reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong with the intention of throwing him out.

The next thing they knew was that a shadow blurred in their views, and before they understood what was going on, pain coursed through their bodies as both were thrown towards the inner hall.

Loud, crashing noises sounded as they fell to the floor.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Wu Zetian and the others in the outer hall were agape with shock. None of them could see how Huang Xiaolong had thrown the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders. Not to mention that these two Grand Elders were no weak chickens. Both of them were Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts.

As the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders smashed on to the inner hall's floor, everyone in the inner hall turned to look, disturbed by the commotion.

In this short moment, Huang Xiaolong had already entered the inner hall.

"Emperor, it's that kid!" The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong earlier, was shocked as he stated the obvious to Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Peaceful Sea Emperor nodded as he looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction. A frown creased his smooth forehead.

Who would have thought that this kid would actually dare to make trouble on an occasion like this? This was contempt to the Luring Lightning Clan, contempt towards him.

Initially, Peaceful Sea Emperor had planned to wait until after the celebration ceremony had ended before sending people to deal with this kid. Now, it seemed like it won't need to wait for long.

On the other hand, when Chen Nan, beside Lei Kaiyuan, got a clear look at Huang Xiaolong's face, he turned deathly pale. The fear in his eyes was obvious.

Then again, neither Lei Kaiyuan nor Peaceful Sea Emperor, or anyone else noticed Chen Nan's expression.

Lei Kaiyuan's merry expression turned gloomy in an instant as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, "Who are you? Aren't you being recklessly arrogant, not putting others in your eyes? Breaking into my Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony and injuring my clan's Grand Elders? If you don't give me a good explanation for this..."

Huang Xiaolong directed his words at Chen Nan, "Old friend, we finally meet again."

Lei Kaiyuan and others were baffled and surprised. Old friend? Does this kid know Chen Nan?

In the outer hall, Wu Zetian and the others were astounded hearing that.

But Chen Nan's face was distorted with fear, and his feet moved back subconsciously as he muttered, "Huang, Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong! Chen Nan's voice wasn't loud, but these three words were like a thunderbolt across clear skies. The name thundered in everyone's ears.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. After the Battle of the Heavenly Court and also the destruction of Fiend God Emperor Palace, there wasn't a person in the Divine World who hadn't heard of Huang Xiaolong's name.

Peaceful Sea Emperor, who had been sitting leisurely, was so frightened that he jumped up from his seat, and his voice trembled as he spoke, "You, you are His Majesty, the Nether King?!"

Although he had not gone to spectate the Battle of the Heavenly Court and had merely exited seclusion recently, he could hear people at the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace talking about this newly risen Nether King Huang Xiaolong on a daily basis.

"Emperor, it, it can't be, right? It must be someone with the same name...?" The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master was panicking as he stood up from his seat.

How could there be such a coincidence? The Nether King that deters the four directions was standing right in front of them? And he was actually seated in the outer hall? The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master felt that this was simply ludicrous.

"That's right. It must be the same name!" Wu Yichun from the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace, who had come with Huang Xiaolong interjected, "He's just a disciple from the Ele-lynx Clan."

Peaceful Sea Emperor, Lei Kaiyuan, and the others were too astonished to speak.

Ele-lynx Clan's disciple? Huang Xiaolong did not bother with Wu Yichun, Peaceful Sea Emperor, and the rest. His attention was fully on Chen Nan as a smile spread over his face, "Fang Chu, I had not expected you to be a disciple of the Lightning Clan. It's astounding, ah. I have been searching for you high and low for several hundred years, but who would have thought that your main body was hiding here!"

This Chen Nan was the main body of Fang Chu's avatar in the lower realm! From the time Huang Xiaolong had spotted Chen Nan, he knew!

Chen Nan and Fang Chu's souls were of the same origin. Although they looked different, their names were unrelated, and Huang Xiaolong knew it in a single glance.