

INVINCIBLE 1933

[Chapter 1933: The Strongest Expert?](#)

When Sun Man, Wangu Ruochen, and the other elders were making their way to the plaza, Wangu Wudi sneered at Huang Xiaolong's party. "Your idea of tearing off my head for you to pee in it is commendable, but the problem is that my head is right here. Which one of you will be tearing it off?"

Wangu Wudi pointed at Huang Xiaohai and asked, "Huang Xiaohai, are you going to do it? Or will it be Zhao Shu? Zhang Fu? Could it be Ao Taiyi or whoever? I'm afraid none of you have the ability to do it."

"Huang Xiaohai, you seemed to have forgotten how you lost to me in the past. If I hadn't taken pity on you and allowed you to live, do you really think you would have been here talking to me?"

Wangu Wudi burst into laughter.

The family patriarchs behind him didn't keep their mouths idle either, as they also roared with laughter following Wangu Wudi's lead.

Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, and everyone else felt their expressions turning gloomy.

Before they could say anything, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward.

"I'll be the one to do it." Huang Xiaolong said with an indifferent expression. "However, I'll break all the bones in your body before shattering your heart. I'll make you suffer the same fate as my master."

Master?

A trace of suspicion flashed through Wangu Wudi's eyes. He stared at the Ascending Moon Old Man and chuckled, "Old man, when did you accept a disciple? Who would have thought that this brat is your disciple? I thought he was a peak expert. It seems like he's just a junior. He's just a junior who has a mouth full of sh*t."

Everyone burst into laughter once again.

No one thought profoundly into the matter.

"Wangu Wudi, as long as you can take a single move from me, I'll spare your life." Huang Xiaolong spoke up all of a sudden.

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in shock.

What did we just hear?

After Wangu Wudi recovered from his shock, he doubled over in laughter. "Hahaha, did all of you hear that? This brat says that he will spare my life! He thinks that I won't be able to take a single hit from him!"

The Leng Family Patriarch's laughter became even more exaggerated as he snapped at Huang Xiaolong. "Brat, if you can take a single hit from Lord Wudi, he might be happy enough to spare your life!"

As soon as the words left the Leng Family Patriarch's lips, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred.

Even though he disappeared, none of them could see how he did it.

The instant Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared, Wangu Wudi felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

His pupils constricted, and he circulated all the godforce in his body on instinct. He summoned his divine armor to protect himself.

The moment his divine armor appeared, Huang Xiaolong materialized before him.

"Dragon God's Fifteenth Move!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed throughout the plaza, and the Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead in his body started to rotate. Countless dragons emerged from his palm and charged towards Wangu Wudi.

The roars of countless dragons filled the plaza.

In an instant, everyone lost their sense of hearing. The only sound filling their brains was the deafening dragon roars.

Wangu Wudi looked at the myriad of dragons coming towards him, and he screamed before shooting both his fists out.

"Unrivalled Eternal God Killing Fist!"

It was the fist-style he had created after learning from thousands upon thousands of fist arts, and it possessed endless might. He had never shown off this move before as no one had been able to push him into a corner.

This was the first time his ultimate technique was unleashed!

He was confident that his fist could even take on a Heavenly God Realm expert.

Boom!

Wangu Wudi's fists collided with Huang Xiaolong's fists.

"Kacha!" The sound of bones breaking resounded through the air, and a heart-wrenching pain traveled up Wangu Wudi's fists into his brain. A miserable shriek left his lips as this was the first time he had ever felt so much pain.

Everyone saw his arms shattering as blood erupted from the pores of his body. His fist was ground into meat paste and the divine armor on his body crumbled to dust.

Wangu Wudi did several flips in the air before smashing into a stone pillar behind him. The pillar didn't stop his descent, as he crashed into the ground of the plaza a second later.

The Leng Family Patriarch stared at the scene before him in shock.

As for the other experts who followed Wangu Wudi to the confrontation, they were shocked as well.

The disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union stared at the scene above their heads with barely concealed shocked expressions on their faces.

Even the participants in the competition were stunned.

The pillar that failed to stop Wangu Wudi slammed into the ground, sending dust and debris flying everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care about the petrified audience as he appeared in the sky above Wangu Wudi.

"The strongest expert?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he stared at Wangu Wudi's sorry figure below him.

Huang Xiaolong's voice brought everyone back to reality.

The Leng Family Patriarch stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of fear. His arms started to shake as he looked at the monster before him. The other family patriarchs who were mocking the Huang Family felt their legs going soft.

"Is the person lying on the ground Lord Wangu Wudi?" One of the disciples present in the plaza asked. Even with the truth displayed before him, he didn't dare to believe that Wangu Wudi was defeated.

"I... I think so?" Another disciple replied. However, he hesitated for a moment before adding, "That doesn't seem right..."

Perhaps it was because of Huang Xiaolong's shocking display of power that no one dared to approach him.

Wangu Wudi, who was lying on the ground, struggled to crawl to his feet. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with shock and fear before yelling in disbelief. "I'm the strongest expert under the heavens! I am Wangu Wudi! I can't lose to you! It's not possible!"

Wangu Wudi was indeed the strongest person under the heavens.

It was the reputation he built up painstakingly, and it was also the reason he could defeat the Ascending Moon Old Man with ease.

Huang Xiaolong had long guessed that Wangu Wudi was a talented individual. However, that didn't mean anything. The supreme geniuses who had died at his hands when roaming the Greater Worlds were millions, if not billions of times stronger than Wangu Wudi.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Wangu Wudi, who was raging with all his might. "Don't worry. I already said that I wouldn't let you die too quickly. I will shatter all the bones in your body before smashing your heart. I'll tear off your head for my master and the rest to pee on."

This time, no one dared to laugh at Huang Xiaolong's claim.

Wangu Wudi turned silent in an instant before gathering all the godforce in this body. Darkness qi flowed out from his body, and a new pair of arms grew out from his shoulders.

He turned into a streak of black light as he attacked Huang Xiaolong once again.

"Brat, I don't care who you are! You must be dreaming if you think that you can kill me, Wangu Wudi!"

His fists arrived at Huang Xiaolong's chest in a flash.

Huang Xiaolong blocked Wangu Wudi's fists by slowly raising his arm. Wangu Wudi's arms were destroyed once again, but Huang Xiaolong no longer gave him time to mess around. He punched towards Wangu Wudi's chest, dissipating all the godforce around his body.

The sounds of shattering bones resounded through the air once again.

Wangu Wudi's howl reverberated through the plaza.

Huang Xiaolong's fist broke through the armor and smashed directly into Wangu Wudi's body.

The Leng Family Patriarch and the others felt their hearts shaking.

Huang Xiaolong was as expressionless as ever. He punched out once again, breaking more bones in Wangu Wudi's body.

Fist after fist rained on Wangu Wudi.

Very quickly, Wangu Wudi became nothing more than a pile of flesh. He suffered the same fate as the Ascending Moon Old Man.

[Chapter 1934: President Huang, You're Back!](#)

The plaza fell into silence, and no one dared to speak. The only sound heard was the sound of Wangu Wudi's miserable howls.

With every fist Huang Xiaolong landed, Wangu Wudi cried out in pain. The cries only became more miserable when Huang Xiaolong circulated asura qi in his attacks.

Every time Wangu Wudi screamed, the hearts of the family patriarchs, who had come with him into the battle, trembled.

Very quickly, blood covered Wangu Wudi's body. Not a single bone in him was left intact.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to shatter Wangu Wudi's heart, the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union arrived.

When they saw the scene playing out in front of them, all the experts from the Alchemist Alliance sucked in a cold breath.

When everyone focused their sights on the blood ridden Wangu Wudi, Sun Man's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong. When he saw the features on Huang Xiaolong's face, his heart shook. It was as though he had seen a terrifying being, and a look of astonishment filled his face.

Even though he hadn't seen Huang Xiaolong in thousands of years, he couldn't forget his familiar figure. The image of Huang Xiaolong was already branded into his soul.

He recognized Huang Xiaolong with a single glance.

"It's... it's... it's... Huang... Huang... It's Huang..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Wangu Ruochen glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes. "Brat, you're asking to die! How dare you injure our president?! Release him immediately! Men, hurry up and kill this brat for me! Save our president!"

Even though Wangu Wudi hadn't officially accepted the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's president's position, everyone had already started addressing him as President Wudi.

Wangu Ruochen's voice woke all the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

In an instant, countless experts attacked Huang Xiaolong in a crazed fashion.

When Sun Man saw what was going down, his expression changed. Fear blossomed in his eyes, and he wanted to stop all of them. However, it was too late. Wangu Ruochen had already started his attack.

Looking at Wangu Ruochen throwing himself at him, a mesmerizing smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. This person wanted him to release their president?!

The moment Sun Man saw the smile appearing on Huang Xiaolong's lips, his heart nearly stopped beating.

Huang Xiaolong raised his fist and punched towards Wangu Wudi's heart.

Bang!

The moment Huang Xiaolong's fist landed, a bloody hole formed on Wangu Wudi's chest. His heart emerged from his back.

Wangu Wudi was sent flying towards Wangu Ruochen at an insane speed. Wangu Ruochen's expression changed, and he hastily reached out to grab Wangu Wudi's body. When the body arrived in his arms, he realized that it contained a horrifying amount of force behind it.

A howl left Wangu Ruochen's lips as he circulated all his godforce to block the impact from shaking his soil. Even so, he felt as though the blood in his body was flowing in the reverse direction after grabbing Wangu Wudi's body. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Before he could react, a figure appeared before him. When he looked up, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of him, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

Huang Xiaolong sent out another punch, and it landed on Wangu Wudi's body. A fist pierced through Wangu Wudi's body and landed on Wangu Ruochen.

Wangu Ruochen felt as though he had slammed into an ancient star, and he was sent flying into the distance. Tyrannical energy wreaked havoc in his body.

"Pop!"

An ear-shattering pop sounded in the air, and everyone saw how Wangu Ruochen exploded into a mist of blood above their heads.

A burst of crimson filled their vision.

Everyone could only stare at the scene before them in shock.

Wangu Ruochen was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm! He was the third strongest individual in the Wangu Race, and he was also the third strongest expert in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! Someone like him was killed with a single punch!

Everyone who was about to fight Huang Xiaolong felt their hearts stop. They screeched to a halt in mid-air.

When the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union finally stopped, Sun Man rushed over in a frenzy. He screamed at the top of his lungs. "Stop! All of you, stop right there!"

When they saw how Sun Man was out of breath from screaming at them, all the experts felt as though something was wrong.

Sun Man ignored everyone as he approached Huang Xiaolong. Before the gazes of everyone present, he fell to his knees. As his face touched the ground, a voice full of reverence resounded in the air.

"President Huang, you're finally back!"

President Huang!

You're finally back!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

As for the various experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, they stared at Sun Man trembling on the ground. They failed to react. President Huang?! Wait a minute... PRESIDENT HUANG?!

Could it be?!

When they thought of the possibility, the feeling of dread overwhelmed them. They stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

As the elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, the family patriarchs who had accompanied Wangu Wudi felt the blood draining from their faces. They finally realized who the man standing in front of them was!

"Huang... President Huang!" The Leng Family Patriarch forced his mouth open and greeted Huang Xiaolong. He felt that his teeth were about to drop off from how hard he was grinding them.

Everyone felt their legs going soft.

They realized how Huang Xiaolong had addressed the Ascending Moon Old Man as his master. They had thought nothing of it earlier, but now, they realized that disaster might have fallen on their heads. Wasn't Huang Xiaolong the Ascending Moon Old Man's disciple?!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Sun Man whose face was on the ground, and he laughed. "Ah, Sun Man. I had never expected that you would recognize me after so many years."

His smile was warm, and his voice was crisp. It was like a ray of warm sunlight on a cold, snowy day. However, Sun Man felt even colder than before. His body couldn't stop trembling, and his eyes betrayed his fear. He heard the displeasure in Huang Xiaolong's voice. All these old men knew that Wangu Wudi had wanted to destroy the Huang Family, but instead of speaking up or stopping him, they had done nothing.

"President Huang, I... I... I..." Sun Man failed to complete his sentence no matter how hard he tried.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the seven elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, and a sneer formed on his lips. "According to the rules of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, one has to pass all five tests before one can become the president. Did Wangu Wudi accomplish the feat? He hasn't even completed a single test! I don't understand how he managed to become the chairman of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union...?"

The plaza fell into complete silence.

Yan Jinwen, an elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, tried to reason with Huang Xiaolong. "Lord Wangu Wudi has unparalleled talent when it comes to pill refinement. It's a matter of time before he completes the test. It's normal for us to address him as 'president'..."

"Normal?" Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard the excuse Yan Jinwen gave.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, you might be strong, but you can't change the current situation alone!" One of the other elders, You Wuguang, hesitated for a moment before saying, "Release President Wangu Wudi right now, and we can plead on your behalf. We can ask him to forgive your Huang Family."