

INVINCIBLE 1941

[Chapter 1941: The Number One Person in the Divine World's Younger Generation?!](#)

"Family Head... is there something wrong?" When You Wuye saw the You Chengguang sitting on the ground listlessly, he couldn't help but ask, "Is there a bigshot in the Divine World with the same name as Huang Xiaolong?"

You Chengguang broke into laughter all of a sudden, and he couldn't stop laughing. His laughter gave You Wuye and the others oosebumps.

"Several hundred years ago, there was indeed a kid called Huang Xiaolong. He ascended from the lower realm and that Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of a tiny sect located in the Vientiane World surface."

You Chengguang's voice rang loud and clear through the hall.

You Wuye, Wangu Yanhui, and Cheng Zongyi knew that the Huang Xiaolong You Chengguang was describing was definitely the Huang Xiaolong they were talking about.

"After that, when the Fortune Emperor Palace opened up their disciple selection on the Vientiane World, Huang Xiaolong signed up and obtained the first position. He was accepted as the personal disciple of the ancestor stationed in the Fortune Emperor Palace's branch in the Vientiane World surface."

The moment the three of them heard what You Chengguang said, their expressions changed.

"Also, not too long ago, all of the Emperors felt that something huge was going to happen in the Divine World, and they decided to accept genius disciples from their branch palaces into the main palace. Huang Xiaolong went ahead to obtain the first position in the Fortune Emperor Palace's grand tournament as well."

"What?!" The three of them screamed in unison as they started to tremble.

When all three of them heard that Huang Xiaolong had taken first place in the mere branch palace of the Fortune Emperor Palace, they were still hopeful about taking their revenge. They had never thought that Huang Xiaolong could obtain first place in the main palace's competition!

"After that, Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei accepted Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple." You Chengguang ignored the looks of shock on their faces, and continued.

"How is the Fortune Emperor Palace ranked in the Divine World? Are they ranked in the top few?" You Wuye's voice became softer and softer as he asked.

You Chengguang felt a myriad of emotions running through his heart when he answered the question.

"Sixty-first. They rank sixty-first among all the Emperor Palaces!"

"Sixty-first!" You Wuye and the other two sucked in a cold breath.

It was no wonder everyone's faces changed when they heard that the person who had exterminated the You Family was Huang Xiaolong.

Wangu Yanhui hesitated for a moment before asking. "Senior Chengguang, even though they are ranked sixty-first, they probably wouldn't attack my Wangu Emperor Palace because of a disciple, right?"

"A disciple?" One of the elders from the You Family stared at Wangu Yanhui as though he was a retard. "Do you really think we'll be so afraid if Huang Xiaolong is a mere disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace?"

The three of them stared at the elder in shock.

"Could it be that he has another identity in the Divine World?!" Cheng Zongyi couldn't control his emotions, and asked.

You Chengguang continued, "Do you know about the Battle of the Heavenly Court?" Even without waiting for their reply, You Chengguang started to tell his story. "The Battle of the Heavenly Court takes place once every hundred thousand years. Every single Emperor Palace sends their strongest disciple, and every single one of them has to be in the God King Realm and above. Moreover, they can't be more than a hundred thousand years old."

"God King?!" Wangu Yanhui and the other two felt their expressions dropping.

They knew that the Ancient God Realm was above the Heavenly God Realm, and the Ancestor God Realm came after that! The God King Realm was even higher than the Ancestor God Realm! Even You Chengguang, who was standing before them, was merely an Ancestor God!

"Family Head Chengguang, do you mean to say that Huang Xiaolong took part in the Battle of the Heavenly Court on behalf of the Fortune Emperor Palace?" You Wuye's voice started to tremble. "Is Huang Xiaolong already in the God King Realm?!"

You Chengguang's laughter rang through the air. "God King?! On the stage, Huang Xiaolong humiliated the Heavenly Emperor's son, Di Jing, by beating him down mercilessly. In the end, he obtained first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Heavenly Prince Di Jing was at the peak of the early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He even had the Heavenly Dao Supreme Godhead! Even so, Huang Xiaolong beat him down like a dead dog on the side of the street!"

Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye, and Cheng Zongyi felt a bomb going off in their head.

First place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!

Even the Heavenly Prince who was at the peak of the early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm was beaten like a dead dog on the side of the street!

Peak of the early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Their bodies stiffened.

"Wouldn't that make Huang Xiaolong the number one person in the younger generation of the Divine World?!" Wangu Yanhui stuttered.

"Isn't he afraid of facing the Heavenly Emperor's wrath after humiliating Heavenly Prince Di Jing?!" Cheng Zongyi felt his jaws dropping to the ground in shock as he asked.

You Chengguang shook his head, and a look of unrestrained fear flashed through his eyes. “He’s not just the number one person in the younger generation of the Divine World. He’s the junior brother of the number one expert of the Divine World, the Grandmist Emperor! Other than Zhao Lei, Huang Xiaolong has another master, the King of Grandmist himself!”

The junior brother of the number one expert in the Divine World!

Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye, and Chang Zongyi felt their hearts stop beating.

“That’s just one of Huang Xiaolong’s identities.” The look of fear on You Chengguang’s face became more solemn as he continued, “Huang Xiaolong went over to Hell and obtained the Netherworld King’s inheritance. He is the current King of Hell. He controls all the experts in Hell!”

King of Hell!

Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye, and Cheng Zongyi felt their souls leaving their bodies.

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An entire month later...

The Netherking Flying Ship, that was speeding past the Divine World, stopped, and Huang Xiaolong emerged from the ship with his party in tow.

When they saw the countless palaces floating in mid-air, the Ascending Moon Old Man and the others sucked in a cold breath of air.

“Little brat, is this the Fortune Emperor Palace?” The Ascending Moon Old Man asked with his jaws agape.

Huang Xiaolong laughed. “Of course. Let’s go in.”

The first time he had seen the headquarters of the Fortune Emperor Palace, his reaction was the same as the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man, Xie Puti, and the other hastily followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Sect master, we aren’t members of the Fortune Emperor Palace. Won’t there be trouble if you bring us into the palace?” Fei Hou asked.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Don’t worry about it. I have special authority in the Fortune Emperor Palace.”

The Ascending Moon Old Man and the others finally relaxed when they heard what he said. The deeper they approached, the greater was the shock on the Ascending Moon Old Man’s face. Every single disciple along the way greeted Huang Xiaolong, and they kneeled the moment they saw him. They didn’t move a single muscle until Huang Xiaolong, and the others disappeared from their sight.

It didn’t matter if the disciples they ran into were inner disciples or core disciples! Even personal disciples of various ancestors were no exception! There were even elders who greeted Huang Xiaolong with the same level of respect!

“Little kid, could that be a hall master of your Fortune Emperor Palace?” The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed towards one of the random members kneeling on the ground and asked.

Xie Puti, Fei Hou, Ao Taiyi, and the rest stared at him in shock.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little embarrassed when they stared at him, and he thought that he had to explain himself. “Yes. That’s the hall master of the medicinal hall.” He hesitated for a moment before continuing, “In fact, my identity is a little special. Other than being a disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace, I have several other identities.”

[Chapter 1942: The Whereabouts of the Huang Family Members](#)

“Special identity? You have other identities?!” The Ascending Moon Old Man yelled in shock.

“Little brat, don’t tell me that you’re the young master of the Fortune Emperor Palace!” The old man chuckled but failed to hide his shock.

Huang Xiaolong finally came clean, and he explained, “Actually, I’m the junior brother of the number one expert of the Divine World, the Grandmist Emperor. I have another master, and he is the King of Grandmist.”

The Ascending Moon Old Man felt his body going stiff, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with his mouth agape.

Xie Puti, Fei Hou, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong, and none of them knew how to react.

The junior brother of the number one expert in the Divine World!

He has another master, the King of Grandmist!

In fact, some of them failed to hear Huang Xiaolong’s complete sentence due to the shock they received.

As night fell, the silver moon hung high in the sky as it illuminated the earth with a soft silvery glow.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t calm his heart down to cultivate, and he stood on the top of the mountain peak located in the main palace of the Fortune Emperor Palace as he stared into the horizon. He thought about his parents, Shi Xiaofei, and his sister, Huang Min.

“Are they doing well? Where are they...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Ever since returning to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong had never stopped thinking about his family members. No matter how hard he tried, he failed to calm his heart.

The Divine World was boundless. He could only rely on the Silver Fox Commerce, Grandmist Emperor Palace, Martial Demon Emperor Palace, and the Netherworld King’s Organization for help.

Thinking about the messy situation the Divine World was in, Huang Xiaolong’s worry grew deeper.

Even though the Devil World’s invasion was being held back by the heavenly troops and the Divine World looked calm on the surface, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was merely the calm before the storm.

Looking at the incident that happened to Fang Gan and other Emperor Realm experts, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Nine Yin Corpse Giant Tribe had already infiltrated deep into the Divine World.

As soon as Shi Ming would complete the refinement of his peak-grade grandmist artifact, the Blade of Death, Huang Xiaolong had no doubts that he would kill his way to the Divine World. There would no longer be peace in the Divine World after the start of the battle. Huang Xiaolong knew that he had to locate his family members before that were to happen.

Previously, his goal was to obtain the other half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance. Right now, he felt that he had no choice but to delay his search for it.

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There was a tiny world surface located south of the Fire Stone World.

On one of the ore veins located in the very south of the tiny divine plane, several ragged-looking Highgod Realm experts were blasting the ground with all their might as they tried to extract some of the metal from under the earth.

There were forty to fifty thousand Highgod Realm experts, and the weakest of them was already at the mid-level Highgod Realm. The strongest individual there was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

Several Heavenly Gods were staring at the group of Highgod laborers in the distance, and all of them held metal whips in their hands.

"Hurry up! Tomorrow is the last day of the month! If you fail to extract ten catties of gold, you'll be in trouble!" One of the Heavenly Gods snapped at the Highgods below them.

As one of the Fifth Order Highgods took a short break to catch his breath, a metal ship smashed into his back and ripped his flesh apart. He fell to the ground as he cried out in pain.

The metal whips weren't an ordinary divine artifact. They were made from metal essence from the Ghost World, and it would send yin energy to attack the victim's soul in addition to the damage it caused to their body.

"Anyone who slacks off will be given more lashes! Hurry up!" The Heavenly God retrieved his metal whip and sneered at the Highgods. "Don't blame me for not warning you..."

"Hurry up and dig!"

The Fifth Order Highgod Realm cultivator crawled to his feet, and he didn't dare to say a word. He lowered his head as he continued to dig.

After witnessing the scene of the poor soul before them, everyone sped up.

If Huang Xiaolong was present, he would realize that his Huang Family members were among those who were part of the labor force, and they were merely several feet from the Highgod who had been lashed.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, Guo Tai, Guo Xiaofan, Shi Fantian... All of them were present.

All of them were no different from beggars on the street as their clothes were tattered, and their faces were muddy. They looked extremely haggard, and due to the constant digging, all of their godforce was worn out.

The only person who was missing was Shi Xiaofei.

Several tens of years ago, when Huang Peng and the others had ascended to the Divine World, Shi Xiaofei was blown away when they had run into a hurricane. Since then, all of them had been separated.

After several hours, the night finally fell.

“Enough. Stop and take a one hour break.” One of the Heavenly Gods yelled.

In an instant, all the Highgod Realm cultivators in the mine crumpled to the ground. They panted like dogs as they sucked in mouthfuls after mouthfuls of air.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others fell to the ground, and they felt as though all the energy in their body had left them.

When they had appeared on the Fire Stone World, none of them had managed to gather the godforce in their body before they were captured by a bunch of disciples from the Earth Splitting Gang.

The Earth Splitting Gang was a second rate power in the Fire Stone World, and they refined weapons for a living.

All the divine artifacts they made were sold to the first-rate families in the Fire Stone World.

Even though they were merely a second-rate power, they weren't people Huang Peng and the others who had just ascended could go up against.

After falling into the hands of the Earth Splitting Gang, all of them were sent to the mines. Ten years had passed slowly, as all of them were separated from the outside world.

For ten years, all of them were only able to rest for a single hour before they were forced to dig for another day.

In the eyes of the Earth Splitting Gang, these Highgods were nothing more than slaves.

“It's been ten years... I wonder how sister-in-law is doing.” Huang Min sighed. “I wonder where big brother is! If this goes on, I'm afraid we won't be able to see big brother even after ten thousand years!”

Of course, the sister-in-law she was referring to was Shi Xiaofei.

A trace of hatred flashed through Guo Xiaofan's eyes. “This is all my fault. If not for my insistence to ascend to the Divine World, none of you would be trapped in this godforsaken land...”

Huang Peng frowned. “We don't even know if Xiaolong knows that we have ascended to the Divine World. Even if he knows, the Divine World is boundless, and it won't be easy for him to locate us. Even if he finds us, he might not be able to save us!”

Even though the Earth Splitting Gang was a second rate power in the Fire Stone World, they had been in existence for several millions of years. Their foundations were deep, and they had countless Heavenly Gods under them. Not to mention they had lots of Ancient Gods, Ancestor Gods, and God Kings. They even had a Heavenly Monarch leader to hold the fort!

Even though Huang Xiaolong had ascended for several hundred years, none of them believed that he would be able to go against the Earth Splitting Gang.

Just as they were taking a break and catching their breath, the Heavenly Gods who were in charge of watching them, started discussing a particular topic, and their voices traveled into the ears of Huang Peng and the others.

“I’ve heard that Huang Xiaolong went to the Devil World. He managed to get his hands on the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and the Glaze Devil Stele.”

“Huang Xiaolong’s talent is through the roof! His luck isn’t any worse than his talent... If only I had one ten thousandths of his talent and luck... I’ll be more than content.”