

## Conqueror 1621

### Chapter 1621: How Dare You Lie to Us!

Jia Yuan stared at Gu Zheng with a cold gaze. "That's right. Gu Zheng, you had better kneel down and beg for forgiveness. The Lord might actually forgive you after taking Wang Sinan into account and spare your life."

Gu Zheng roared with laughter, but hidden behind it was unrestrained killing intent. He stood in mid air as he mocked Huang Xiaolong, "Kneel and apologize? Beg for forgiveness? Jia Yuan, did you cultivate yourself into a retard?!" Fury masked his voice and he yelled, "Who do you think you are? Do you think that I won't dare to kill you because of your elder status in the organization?"

Huang Xiaolong had killed Gu Fei right before his eyes. According to him, nothing could be more humiliating. Jia Yuan didn't even speak up on his behalf and was even asking him to kneel and apologize to Huang Xiaolong... How could he remain calm?!

The rage in his heart reached the boiling point.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he slammed his palm down towards Jia Yuan. "Kneel before me and apologize, RIGHT NOW!" A giant palm print smashed towards Jia Yuan's head as though a mountain was falling from the sky.

Gu Zhen snorted in disdain.

Even though he really didn't dare to cripple Jia Yuan, making him kneel wasn't something Gu Zheng feared. He wanted Jia Yuan to kneel before him before everyone's eyes. He wanted to let Jia Yuan know the outcome of offending him for that Asura noble!

Seeing the power of Gu Zheng's attack, Jia Yuan's expression changed. Even though he was in the First Order God King Realm and had already entered the God King Realm for several tens of years, he would never be able to protect himself from Gu Zheng's Fourth Order God King Realm strength.

"Protect Lord Jia Yuan!"

The Netherguards circulated their godforce and a terrifyingly strong protection formation appeared before Jia Yuan, blocking Gu Zheng's attack.

Looking at the twenty thousand troops before him, Gu Zheng shickered. Even though the formation possessed a shocking amount of godforce, it wasn't anywhere near enough to block his attack. They would be able to deflect only fifty percent of the power regardless of how hard they tried.

The remaining fifty percent of his power was more than sufficient to slam Jia Yuan into the ground, forcing him to kneel before him.

It was indeed as he thought.

The godforce mustered by the army slammed into his blood colored palm and a storm was swept up.

After a horrifyingly loud blast, Gu Zheng's giant blood red palm weakened by about half and continued to shoot towards Jia Yuan.

All the experts witnessing the scene sucked in a cold breath.

Just as Gu Zheng's attack was about to land on Jia Yuan's head, a finger poked out from the void.

The finger appeared out of nowhere. It seemed to somewhat resemble a pillar, supporting the weight of the heavens, but it also seemed to be a spear shooting across the annals of time as it pierced through Gu Zheng's attack with a single strike. Without stopping, it headed towards Gu Zheng.

Gu Zheng's expression changed and he tried to dodge. However, the finger was too quick and the instant it appeared, he was struck by it. Like a kite with a broken string, he was sent flying. He slammed into the ground below.

"Boom!"

After a loud blast, Gu Zheng landed somewhere on the street and cracks formed like spider webs around him.

Everyone felt their jaws dropping at the sight before them.

This... Gu Zheng was actually... Their gaze turned to Huang Xiaolong and they stared at him in shock.

The person who had made the move was precisely Huang Xiaolong.

Other than Jia Yuan, everyone felt an incomparable shock in their hearts.

“You... You’re not at the First Order God King realm?!” Gu Zheng crawled up from the ground and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. A look of disbelief flashed past his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“I never said I was in the First Order God King Realm.” Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he continued, “You guys assumed that I was in the First Order God King Realm.”

Gu Zheng felt rage overwhelm him as he screamed at Huang Xiaolong, “You were the one who said that you broke into the God King Realm tens of years ago. What else can you be other than a First Order God King?! How dare you lie to all of us!”

From the attack Huang Xiaolong had sent out previously, he was definitely stronger than a Fourth Order God King. According to Gu Zheng, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could have broken through to the God King Realm tens of years ago.

It is definitely impossible for someone to break through past the Fourth Order God King Realm in several tens of years!

“Do you have any more last words?” Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Gu Zheng’s accusation.

Gu Zheng chuckled to himself and snapped, "Brat, do you really think that you will be able to kill me? I was merely caught off guard previously. Moreover, I only used sixty percent of my strength in my previous attack. I have many ancient divine arts in my arsenal!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong's strength was a little too shocking for him to comprehend, he was confident that he would be able to win if he gave it his all.

As soon as he spoke, the aura around him started to balloon.

The blood colored aura around him congealed and formed crimson clouds around his body.

As the crimson clouds rose above his head, they formed a sea of blood-red clouds, blotting out the sky.

He stood right below it, seemingly turning into an undefeatable existence.

Of course, how could Gu Zheng ever imagine that Huang Xiaolong had merely flicked his finger when he had unleashed that 'terrifying' attack on him previously? The move he made was merely a millionth of the strength his True Dragon Physique had to offer.

Looking at Gu Zheng's confident expression and the surging aura around him. Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He raised his left hand and formed a claw. With a light slap, he sent it flying towards Gu Zheng.

In an instant, a giant claw that was big enough to cover the heavens and earth formed. The phantoms of ghosts, devils, demons, and asura appeared out of nowhere and charged towards Gu Zheng along with the massive claw.

It was precisely the Asura Demon Claw that Huang Xiaolong hadn't used in a long time.

Looking at the unending phantoms, everyone felt their scalp go numb.

Gu Zheng wasn't an exception.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, The sea of crimson-colored blood above Gu Zheng was shattered by Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ghost Claw and all the phantoms charged into Gu Zheng's body.

Gu Zheng's body was sent flying once again and he smashed heavily in a distant building. As he slid down onto the ground, frightening sounds of explosions came from inside his body and it rang out non-stop.

Everytime an explosion was heard, it was followed by Gu Zheng's miserable shriek.

After all the screams had subsided, Gu Zheng remained motionless on the ground and the expression of his face was one of shock. His body was mangled beyond recognition and he wasn't able to move the slightest muscle. Rather than saying that he wasn't able to move a muscle, it was more appropriate to say that his body was no longer under his control. He was as dead as could be.

Huang Xiaolong stared at his corpse with an indifferent expression. Even though there was the Gu Family and Wang Sinan behind him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with the trouble they would bring to him.

As long as he passed the test the next day and became a six star Netherking, no one would dare to touch him.

He hadn't been afraid of the Fiend God Emperor Palace when he was back in the Divine World, much less the Gu Family.

As the Gu Family's inspector, Gu Zheng's death in the Brookspring Plane shook the higher ups of the Gu Family.

Two tall middle aged men who were located in one of the cities not too far away from the Brookspring Plane were notified of the current events. One of them had a head full of white hair while the other had blood-red colored, long hair.

The man with white hair was precisely the Gu Family's grand elder, Gu Cheng. As for the person with red hair, he was the grand elder of the Netherworld King's Organization, Wang Sinan.

“Zheng’er!” Gu Cheng’s eyes turned bloodshot when he read the summoning signal and he released a mournful cry.

#### Chapter 1622: How Dare You Ignore My Transmission Symbol!

Looking at Gu Cheng who was screaming in heartache, Wang Sinan’s expression changed. “What’s wrong with Zheng’er? Did something happen to him?!”

As the grand elder of the Gu Family, he was naturally able to receive a near instantaneous report from the disciples from the Gu Family. He yelled in pain, “Zheng’er was killed by someone in the Brookspring Plane!”

“Zheng’er!”

Gu Cheng yelled again and again.

Gu Zheng was his disciple, his one and only disciple. The relationship between the two of them was deep, and they took each other as father and son.

When he had accepted Gu Zheng as his disciple, Gu Zheng was barely at the early stages of the Ancient God Realm. He had watched as Gu Zheng had grown step by step into the person he was today. He had placed all his hopes on Gu Zheng but he would have never expected Gu Zheng to...

Wang Sinan grabbed the transmission symbol from Gu Cheng and a heartbroken expression appeared on his face. A wave of killing intent flashed through his eyes.

Even though Gu Zheng wasn’t his disciple, due to his relationship with Gu Cheng, he had long taken Gu Zheng to be one of his children.

“Jia Yuan deserves to die!” Killing intent filled his eyes and a burst of frost emerged from them.

In the transmission symbol, the members of the Gu Family noted how Jia Yuan was defending Huang Xiaolong from Gu Zheng.

Gu Cheng slowly calmed himself down and the look on his face was gloomy. He said in a low voice, "The person who killed Zheng'er is an Asura Race noble. According to the disciples' report, he is at the late stages of the God King Realm! Moreover, he signed up for the Netherking's test at the Netherworld King's Organization branch in the Brookspring Plane."

Wang Sinan's eyes flashed with a chilly light, "Late stages of the God King Realm? Since I have nothing else to do right now, I shall follow you to the Brookspring Plane!"

Gu Cheng was shocked and he hesitated for a moment before agreeing. "That will be for the best." He paused for a moment before continuing, "I heard that this brat is going to take the test tomorrow. Once he obtains the identity as a Netherking, I won't be able to move as I please. How about..."

Wang Sinan nodded his head and replied, "I'll pass down my order to Jia Yuan right now to revoke Duwei's right to participate in the test!" As soon as he spoke, he retrieved his transmission talisman to send an order to Jia Yuan. His tone was solemn and he was adamant about refusing to allow Huang Xiaolong to undergo the test to become a Netherking. He even berated Jia Yuan for protecting Huang Xiaolong.

He even said that he was personally traveling to the Brookspring Plane and he wanted Jia Yuan to atone for his sins by apprehending Huang Xiaolong when he arrived. He didn't want to allow Gu Zheng's killer to escape once again. As soon as he arrived at the Brookspring Plane, he was planning to eliminate Huang Xiaolong once and for all.

Despite more than half an hour after he sent his message to Jia Yuan, he received no reply.

Wang Sinan's expression sank and his face turned black.

"Good... Very good! Jia Yuan, how dare you defy my order! How dare you ignore my transmission symbol?!" Wang Sinan stood up and killing intent filled his body. "Wait till I arrive at the Brookspring Plane. I will strike your name off the list of elders in the Netherworld King's Organization and take care of you!"

"Brother Gu Cheng, get on the flying ship provided by the Netherworld King's Organization and we'll head over to the Brookspring Plane right now."

“Yes!” Gu Cheng nodded his head and left.

Wang Sinan quickly got someone to bring the flying ship over to them and they brought with them the entire army of Netherguards stationed in the city they were in as they left for the Brookspring Plane.

The distance between the plane they were on and the Brookspring Plane wasn't too great and they would be able to arrive in two days.

At that moment, a different scene was playing out in Mongolia City. In fact, chaos broke out on the entire Brookspring Plane.

The ancestor of the Gu Family Branch, Gu Fei, was killed!

No just Gu Fei... Even an inspector sent by the Gu Family's main branch, Gu Zheng, a Fourth Order God King Realm expert was slain!

The both of them died in Mongolia City!

The news started to spread like wildfire and Mongolia City became the center of attention of the entire Brookspring Plane.

Jia Yuan held onto the transmission symbol sent by Wang Sinan and he frowned. When he thought about the senior commander's order, the frown slowly disappeared. After thinking for a little while, he took out his transmission talisman and sent a report to the senior commander himself. He stated everything that had happened in detail, including Wang Sinan's order.

The senior commander received the transmission symbol and sent a reply to Jia Yuan. When Jia Yuan read the reply, he felt a weight lifted off his chest.

As soon as he left the inner hall, three Netherguards captains appeared before him.

“What’s the situation over at Lord Duwei’s side?” Jia Yuan asked.

Even though he had arranged for two of the captains and ten thousand Netherguards to protect Huang Xiaolong, he couldn’t relax.

“Replying to Lord Jia Yuan, everything is fine over at Lord Duwei’s side.” One of the captains replied.

Jia Yuan nodded and heaved a sigh of relief, “That’s good.”

However, one of the captains grew curious and he asked, “Lord Jia Yuan, what is Lord Duwei’s identity?”

A frosty light flashed through his eyes and he muttered, “You’re not qualified to ask about Lord Duwei’s matters.”

Their hearts shook and they quickly lowered their heads to apologize.

When all of this was happening, the person who had caused all of it, Huang Xiaolong, was studying the Tianwu Array Records in his residence as he casually waited for the test the next day.

He didn’t object to the protection of the ten thousand Netherguards arranged by Jia Yuan.

However, Huang Xiaolong felt a little suspicious of Jia Yuan’s actions.

But since Jia Yuan was unwilling to tell him anything, he couldn’t be bothered to ask.

As the darkness shrouding Mongolia City started to fade, the day turned a little brighter.

Huang Xiaolong emerged from his residence and he saw Jia Yuan waiting for him outside.

“Lord Duwei.” The moment he saw Huang Xiaolong, Jia Yuan stepped forward to greet him respectfully.

With Jia Yuan leading the way, Huang Xiaolong made his way into one of the side halls of the Netherworld King's Organization branch.

After receiving Huang Xiaolong's explicit agreement, Jia Yuan activated the formation in the hall and a burst of light blinded them. The heavens seemed to spin and when they opened their eyes, the two of them appeared in a boundless space.

The space in Hell was different from that of the Divine world. The space in hell was cold and there was a trace of darkness hidden within it. There was also a thin blood-red fog everywhere around them.

Jia Yuan pointed towards the massive plane beneath them and explained respectfully, "Lord Duwei, this is the plane used for the test. The test will go on for one full month and as long as you manage to kill three thousand Ninth Order God King Realm hell beasts, you will be able to pass. However, there are some hell beasts that are at the Tenth Order God King Realm located in parts of the plane and there are even some at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. Lord Duwei, please be careful."

Huang Xiaolong's question came out of the blue. "How many hell beasts are there in the plane?"

Jia Yuan hesitated for a moment before replying, "I have no idea how many hell beasts are inside there, but there should be ten million of them... If I'm not wrong."

"If I kill all the hell beasts located in the plane, I wouldn't be flouting the rules right?"

Jia Yuan stared at him in shock but broke into laughter the next moment. "Lord Duwei must be joking. If you kill all the hell beasts in the plane, not only will you not be breaking the rules, you will even be heavily rewarded by the organization itself! Of course, the organization will reward every single participant who does well in the test."

Of course Jia Yuan wouldn't believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to kill ten million hell beasts in the plane. He was merely a six star Netherking if he passed the test. All the hell beasts located in the plane were in the later stages of the God King Realm. With the weakest of the beasts being at the Seventh Order God King Realm, Jia Yuan estimated that Huang Xiaolong would kill fifty to sixty thousand of them in a month.

One had to know that the highest record set by someone taking the test to be a six star Netherking was killing twenty thousand beasts in a month. If Huang Xiaolong could kill fifty to sixty thousand hell beasts, it would be an extremely shocking feat.

#### Chapter 1623: Demon God Blood Pool

“What’s the reward?” Huang Xiaolong felt his heart shake.

Jia Yuan replied respectfully, “According to the rules set by the Netherworld King’s Organization, as long as you kill three thousand hell beasts in a month, you will pass the test. If you kill five times that amount, you will be an exceptional talent and will be rewarded with a set of Netherking Divine Armor. The Netherking Divine Armor is split into different levels. The armor given to exceptional Netherkings is stronger than regular armor and the authority exceptional Netherkings hold in the organization will be greater than that of regular Netherkings of the same level.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, but a feeling of disappointment appeared in his heart.

He didn’t lack divine armors. No matter how good the Netherking Divine Armor was, it wouldn’t be better than the Black Dragon Divine Armor.

As for the authority and power he held in the organization, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care less. The reason he was taking the test was to get the status of the Netherking so he could move about easily in Hell.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s disappointed expression, Jia Yuan continued, “However, if you manage to kill ten times the passing amount, you will be accepted into the headquarters of the Netherworld King’s Organization and you will be able to cultivate in the Demon God Blood Pool!”

“Demon God Blood Pool?” Huang Xiaolong felt his heart tremble when he heard the name.

“That’s right. The Demon God Blood Pool came from the blood essence of the Demon God himself. If one could cultivate within it, the advantages could be imagined. Even Emperor Realm experts fight for the chance to enter the Demon God Blood Pool!”

Huang Xiaolong revealed an expression of shock. “The blood essence of the Demon God?!”

The Demon God Blood Pool was formed with the blood essence of the Demon God himself! It was really too shocking to comprehend...

“However, it’s too difficult to kill thirty thousand hell beasts in a single month. From the time our Netherworld King’s Organization was formed, there have only been two people who have managed to kill thirty thousand hell beasts.” Jia Yuan explained as he shook his head.

The Netherworld King’s Organization had been in existence for billions of years. How many trillions of people must have taken the test to become a Netherking? There were only two who managed to accomplish the task of slaying ten times the passing amount?!

To kill thirty thousand hell beasts in a month meant that they had to kill a thousand a day. A thousand hell beasts a day meant that he had to kill fifty beasts an hour! It was a near impossible task!

For example, Huang Xiaolong was in the early-Ninth Order God King Realm right now. However, he had strength comparable to cultivators at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. Someone like him barely had the qualifications to kill thirty thousand beasts in a month. For a cultivator to possess Huang Xiaolong’s talent to have fighting capabilities at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm when they were only at the early-Ninth Order God King Realm was practically impossible.

“However, with Lord’s talent, you can definitely do it.” Jia Yuan continued.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and asked another question, “Where is the headquarters of the Netherworld King’s Organization?”

Jia Yuan hesitated for a moment and he said, “I am not allowed to reveal anything about the headquarters. However, this is a special case and it’s nothing for me to break the rules to explain it to you. Our headquarters is located in the Mohe Plane.”

“Mohe Plane?!” Huang Xiaolong yelled in his heart. The inheritance of the king of hell was also located in the Mohe Plane. Could it be a coincidence?!

Right at that moment, a massive flying ship broke through the void and arrived at the space above the plane. It was too bad Huang Xiaolong and Jia Yuan were both unable to detect it.

The massive flying ship was precisely the Netherking Flying Ship.

After days of rushing about, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian arrived at the testing grounds. The four chiefs of the Netherworld King's Organization appeared at the same time.

"Is that Duwei? We're lucky to arrive before the test starts..." Tai Yue, the massive giant, heaved a sigh of relief.

The other three of them followed suit and three consecutive sighs filled the air.

At that moment, Huang Xiaolong was asking Jia Yuan a question. "What if someone kills twenty times the number of hell beasts? Will there be additional rewards?"

Jia Yuan stood rooted to the spot as he slowly thought of a reply, "You'll be able to enter the Demon God Blood Pool for a month if you kill ten times the number of hell beasts. If you kill twenty times the hell beasts required, you will be able to enter the Demon God Blood Pool for two months. Three months if you kill thirty times the required number. However, since the founding of the Netherworld King's Organization, no one has been able to kill twenty times the number of hell beasts required to pass, let alone thirty times. Anyone who manages to kill thirty times the required number can raise a request to our organization. As long as we are able to fulfill the request, consider it done."

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

Any condition he could think of!

The Netherworld King's Organization was an overwhelming presence in all three worlds in Hell. It was also the undisputed number one power. The reward to raise any request to the Netherworld King's Organization was a shocking one and god knew how many people would fight for a chance to do so.

This was even more shocking than if a disciple in the Divine World could raise a request to his senior brother, Jiang Hong.

“Any thing? I will be able to raise any request I want?” A fire lit up in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“That’s right. Anything you want.” Jia Yuan nodded his head.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a deep breath and said in a serious voice, “I’m ready.”

Jia Yuan replied respectfully, “Lord Duwei, the test will begin as soon as you step into the plane!”

Huang Xiaolong’s figure transformed into a streak of black light as he broke through the defenses of the plane under him.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the plane, Jia Yuan waved his hand and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was back in the Brookspring Plane’s branch.

The only thing he had to do was to wait for a month to obtain Huang Xiaolong’s result.

At that moment, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian turned their focus to Huang Xiaolong who had entered the plane.

“Hey, do you guys think that he will be able to kill thirty times the required number?” Demon King, Fan Hui, asked.

Asura King, Jin Yuan, shook his head and said, “It’s going to be difficult. Ten times wouldn’t be a problem, and twenty times would pose a challenge. However, I don’t think it’s possible to kill thirty times the required number.”

Thirty times... That was ninety thousand hell beasts!

Duwei is an early-Ninth Order God King Realm expert. It wasn't possible for him to kill ninety thousand hell beasts at the same level as himself. It just didn't make sense.

"That brat made his move!" Wan Yutian, the Golden Lionman, yelled all of a sudden.

When the few of them turned to Huang Xiaolong, they saw him charging into a mountain range located on the plane. There seemed to be a group of Demonic Blood Apes located on that particular mountain range.

The Demonic Blood Apes had huge bodies and they possessed unrivalled strength. Their bodies were extremely tough and the moment they caught sight of Huang Xiaolong, it was as though they caught sight of something extremely delicious. All of them charged towards Huang Xiaolong without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother retreating and he directly slammed into the charging apes.

Compared to the Demonic Blood Apes, Huang Xiaolong was tens of times smaller. However, the result when they clashed was different from what they expected. It seemed as though they rammed into an unshakable mountain formed from chaos divine stone and all of them burst into a rain of blood when they were sent flying away.

Even though the four chiefs already expected Huang Xiaolong's combat strength to surpass their imaginations, they were shocked when they saw the scene where the Demonic Blood Apes exploded into a mist of blood when they slammed into him.

These Demonic Blood Apes were extremely strong and every one of them possessed the strength of an early-Tenth Order God King Realm cultivator. However, Huang Xiaolong didn't even use his godforce and he decimated them with his fleshy body alone.

When the four of them were still lost in shock, nearly a thousand Demonic Blood Apes in the mountain range turned into a mist of blood, dyeing the entire mountain range red.

After dealing with the Demonic Blood Apes, Huang Xiaolong's body blurred and he went in search of other hell beasts.

Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the other two chiefs stood there in shock.

“That’s a terrifying might he possess with his physical body alone. How can an Asura noble possess such a strong body?” Jin Yuan exclaimed in shock.

“Since he hasn’t used his godforce, none of us can confirm if he has a darkness attributed king of supreme godhead.” Wan Yutian lamented.

“There’s no need to rush. He has barely begun his test. Let’s wait for him to meet with the two hell beasts at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm. He has to use his godforce then... I don’t believe he will be able to deal with the both of them with just his physical body alone...” Tai Yue chuckled.

#### Chapter 1624: Wang Sinan’s Arrival

Just as the few of them were discussing with each other, Huang Xiaolong arrived at another mountain range. There, he saw several rhinoceros types of hell beasts.

These hell beasts stood ten meters tall and there was a jet-black horn growing out of their faces. Their eyes were completely red in color and they were emitting a faint green glow around their body.

This was a type of hell beast called the Venomous Wind Rhinos and they moved extremely quickly. The horns on their heads were incomparably sharp and poison would be released in their victim’s body as soon as a tiny cut was made. Even a Heavenly Monarch would be unable to resist this poison.

Looking at the Venomous Wind Rhinos rushing towards him, Huang Xiaolong released sword qi all around him and they seemed to bloom like wildflowers. The sword qi he released pierced through the bodies of all the rhinos and all of them were turned into sieves in a matter of seconds.

The pack of Venomous Wind Rhinos charging at him suddenly stopped and their bodies shattered in the next instant.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop there. The moment he arrived in the space above the pack of Venomous Wind Rhinos, all seven to eight hundred of them were slain.

"That's one hell of a sword qi..." The Demon King Fan Hui exclaimed in shock.

"It isn't just strong..." Asura King, Jin Yuan, praised in shock, "His sword qi has already reached an unimaginable level. Even if a genius in the way of the sword were to try to comprehend to his level, he would take at least several million years!"

"His bone age test results stated that he isn't even a thousand years old yet..."

"That means that his comprehension abilities are just as terrifying as his natural talent for cultivation!"

.....

In a flash, one day passed.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in one of the mountain valleys, and he swept through the test token on his body. There were several lines already inscribed on it and Huang Xiaolong read through them all.

"Seventh Order God King Realm, 32312."

"Eighth Order God King Realm, 12213."

"Ninth Order God King Realm, 3124."

"Tenth Order God King Realm, 628."

This was the result of him running around on a rampage in a single day.

He had killed more than forty thousand beasts on his first day in the plane!

If the number of hell beasts he had killed were to start spreading, the three great worlds in hell would probably erupt into a massive upheaval.

Anyone who had taken the Netherking test in the past would only be able to kill a hundred or so hell beasts in the same realm as them in a day. That would also mean that they would be barely able to pass the test. As for Huang Xiaolong, he had killed more than 3700 hell beasts in the Ninth Order God King Realm or higher on his first day!

That wasn't a mere thirty times the other participants...

Even the four chiefs who had looked through the results of countless participants in the past millions of years couldn't help but gasp in shock.

"He killed more than 3700 hell beasts at the Ninth Order God King Realm or higher on the first day!" Demon King Fan Hui, revealed a complicated expression as he continued to predict, "Doesn't that mean that he will be able to kill more than a hundred thousand of them in a month?!"

Thirty times three thousand was only ninety thousand!

A hundred thousand hell beasts was way more than thirty times the required amount!

If that were to happen, Huang Xiaolong would set an unprecedented record in the Netherworld King's Organization!

If that were to happen, he would be able to raise any request to the organization! Since the creation of the organization, this would be the first time anyone would be able to raise an undeniable request to the entirety of the Netherworld King's Organization!

Wan Yutian shook his head and said, "This is just the first day. Even though his performance is extremely shocking, his consumption of godforce and the fatigue accumulated in his body wouldn't be small. His

speed will greatly decrease in the coming days and in my honest opinion, he wouldn't be able to hit thirty times the required number."

The Desolate Giant, Tai Yue, muttered to himself, "That's true. Weren't there horrifying talents in the past who were able to kill ten thousand beasts on the first day itself? Didn't their efficiency of killing the hell beasts drop to around three thousand on the second day?"

Jin Yuan didn't reply, but he nodded silently in his head. It was obvious he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to kill more than ninety thousand beasts by the end of one month.

In a flash, the second day of the test passed.

Huang Xiaolong scanned through his token again.

"Seventh Order God King Realm, 71322."

"Eighth Order God King Realm, 25461."

"Ninth Order God King Realm, 7234."

"Tenth Order God King Realm, 1558."

On the second day, the number of hell beasts that died under his hands numbered more than a hundred thousand already!

Out of all of them, the number of hell beasts that were in the Ninth Order God King Realm or higher numbered more than eight thousand!

It didn't matter if it was the total number of hell beasts Huang Xiaolong slayed the second day, or the number of beasts stronger than a Ninth Order God King; he killed more of them on the second day than the first.

At the end of the second day, all four chiefs fell into silence as they stared at his battle record.

If the shock on the first day was like a tremor in their heart, the tremor turned into a full-blown earthquake on the second day.

The number of hell beasts he killed on the second day was more than the first!!!

“This kid... His True Dragon Physique allows him to recover both his godforce and energy at the same time...” Fan Hui hesitated for a long time before forcing the words out of his mouth.

This was his findings on the second day of Huang Xiaolong’s test.

The rules of the test stated that they weren’t allowed to consume any spiritual pills to regain their lost godforce throughout the entire duration. However, all of them realized that Huang Xiaolong had not weakened in the slightest on the second day.

“Even though it’s a type of unique divine physique that allows him to regain his lost godforce and energy, how can the speed be so terrifying?!” Jin Yuan chuckled in a bitter voice.

“If he keeps up his pace, won’t he be able to kill forty times the required number?!” Tai Yue said all of a sudden.

The four of them looked at each other and fell into silence.

Forty times!

When they thought of the massive number, all of them felt their hearts shudder.

On the third day of Huang Xiaolong’s test, a massive flying ship appeared in the skies above Mongolia City. The words ‘Netherworld King’ was inscribed on the body of the ship and the pressure it emitted was massive.

A group of people flew out of the ship and the people in the lead were naturally Wang Sinan and the Gu Family's grand elder, Gu Cheng.

A hundred thousand Netherguards followed behind them and the moment Wang Sinan emerged from the flying ship, he headed towards the Netherworld King's Organization branch. His face was gloomy and it was clear he was out for blood as he led the hundred thousand Netherguards over.

With the appearance of so many experts at once, everyone in Mongolia City noticed their arrival.

Under the lead of Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng, everyone felt a massive weight pressing against their heart.

"It's Lord Wang Sinan!"

"The grand elder of the Gu Family has arrived, Senior Gu Cheng is here as well!"

"Gu Zheng was Gu Cheng's one and only disciple. They were as close as father and son, and there is no doubt he was going to show up the moment Gu Zheng was killed. That Asura noble is going to die a horrible death this time!"

The streets of Mongolia City were filled with experts from all the different families and all of them broke out into discussion as they stared at Gu Cheng and Wang Sinan with a trace of fear in their eyes.

In the main hall of the Netherworld King's Organization branch, Jia Yuan quickly received the news of their arrival.

Chapter 1625: Drag Him Away!

"Lord Jia Yuan, how should we handle this matter?" One of the Netherguard captains asked worriedly as he looked at Jia Yuan.

The remaining four of them felt uneasy as well.

Previously, they had obeyed his orders to guard Huang Xiaolong and go against Gu Zheng.

However, now that Lord Wang Sinan had arrived, the first person to be punished would definitely be Lord Jia Yuan, followed by them!

They all had heard about Lord Wang Sinan's notorious methods and knew that he was cold-blooded and ruthless. In the past tens of thousands of years, he had destroyed at least thousands of family clans and the number might have even reached the ten thousands!

Thousands of family clans! Moreover, they weren't just normal small family clans!

These clans had existed for more than a million years, and had more than billions of disciples, but because they had offended Lord Wang Sinan, all of them were completely wiped out!

Jia Yuan looked at the fear in the eyes of his subordinates, and took a deep breath before standing up, "Since Lord Wang Sinan has arrived, let us go and welcome him."

Welcome him?!

The five Netherguard captains were dumbfounded as they looked at Jia Yuan walking out of the inner hall. After gathering their courage, they walked out behind him.

The moment they emerged from the inner hall, they saw Wang Sinan's party flying towards them.

Despite the distance between them, they could feel the terrifying killing intent pouring out of Wang Sinan's body.

This killing intent formed into a wave as it swept past them.

Even Jia Yuan felt fear and trepidation in his heart, not to mention the five Netherguard captains whose hands and legs were trembling uncontrollably.

Wang Sinan wasn't blind and he noticed Jia Yuan's group the moment they appeared. When Jia Yuan and the captains saw the dark green light flashing through Wang Sinan's eyes, they felt as though they were staring into the eyes of a ghost wolf.

Before long, Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng arrived in the air above the organization.

"Greetings to Lord Wang Sinan!" Jia Yuan bent down and greeted respectfully.

"We pay our respects to Lord Wang Sinan!" The five Netherguard captains knelt down in panic.

Wang Sinan stood high up in the air as he looked down on them arrogantly. He then slowly increased the pressure exerted on them without saying anything.

Even though Jia Yuan was a God king, how could he possibly resist the pressure from a high-level Heavenly Monarch?!

Under the increasing pressure coming from Wang Sinan, he eventually kneeled down.

"Where is that Asura noble now?" Wang Sinan asked coldly after Jia Yuan was on the ground and a cold blast of wind swept through the land.

Jia Yuan replied with a pale face, "Lord Duwei is currently taking the test on the divine plane."

"Lord Duwei?" Wang Sinan sneered when he heard Jia Yuan's address. A burst of laughter left his lips and it seemed to pierce into their eardrums.

The five Netherguard captains lowered their heads in fright and they didn't dare to breathe.

Wang Sinan stopped laughing and glared at Jia Yuan, "Jia Yuan, did you not receive the summoning signal I sent earlier? I clearly told you to cancel his registration qualifications! Not only did you ignore my order, you even allowed Duwei to continue on with the test!"

“Do you know your crime?!” Wang Sinan was furious as he once again increased the pressure exerted on Jia Yuan. Jia Yuan felt as though his spine was about to snap into two.

Jia Yuan endured the pain as he took a deep breath, “Lord Wang Sinan, I have done nothing wrong!”

Wang Sinan and everyone present were shocked speechless.

Jia Yuan then added, “Lord Duwei has fulfilled all the criteria set by the Netherworld King’s Organization and is qualified to take the test. We can’t simply cancel his qualifications as a participant!”

Wang Sinan’s face turned unsightly.

“So according to you, I should be punished, right?!” Wang Sinan sneered.

“I do not dare!” Jia Yuan replied.

Wang Sinan was furious and his voice became louder as he yelled at Jia Yuan, “I think that is precisely what you are trying to say! Jia Yuan, as an elder of the Netherworld King’s Organization, and the person in charge of the Brookspring Plane, you should be aware of the consequences of going against your superior’s order!”

Jia Yuan replied in a serious tone, “I know that, it’s just that Lord Duwei’s situation is somewhat special.”

“Special?” Wang Sinan broke out in laughter. “How special is it? Is it because he knows you? Or is it because he is the Young Master of some family clan?”

“Guards, take off Jia Yuan’s elder’s robes right now! Remove his elder’s token from the organization!” Wang Sinan exclaimed.

“Yes, Lord Wang Sinan!”

Immediately, two senior Netherguard captains walked out from behind him and walked towards Jia Yuan. They then took off his robe and found the token on him.

“Jia Yuan, you have committed the crime of disobeying your superior. I will now revoke your status as an elder and detain you in the Netherworld King’s prison!” Wang Sinan then ordered, “Throw him into the Netherworld King’s prison!”

The two senior Netherguard captains nodded their heads and prepared to bring Jia Yuan away.

“Lord Wang Sinan, if you want to revoke my status as the elder of this branch, you need the approval of a junior commander before you can do so!” Jia Yuan looked furiously at Wang Sinan.

Even though Wang Sinan was a grand elder, according to the rules of the Netherworld King’s Organization, he still needed a junior commander’s approval before he could revoke Jia Yuan’s position as an elder.

Wang Sinan scoffed, “I can always revoke your rank before seeking Lord Sun Chang’s approval.”

Sun Chang was obviously the junior commander they were serving under.

Jia Yuan shouted furiously, “You will regret this!”

“Regret?” Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng looked at each other and roared in laughter. “Drag him away and throw him into the lowest level in prison!”

In the Netherworld King’s prison, the severity of their crimes decided the level they were thrown to. By throwing Jia Yuan into the lowest level, it was equivalent to saying that he had committed the most hideous of crimes.

The lowest level was supposed to be only reserved for prisoners with the death penalty.

Very soon, the two senior Netherguard captains dragged Jia Yuan away.

Jia Yuan roared in anger, "Wang Sinan, you will regret this!"

However, his voice faded away quickly soon after.

Looking at Jia Yuan who was dragged away, the faces of the five captains turned pale and bloodless.

"Lord Wang Sinan, this matter has nothing to do with us. We were simply obeying the orders of Lord Jia Yuan. We..." One of the Netherguard captains explained in panic.

"I know." Wang Sinan interrupted.

The few of them were overjoyed as they thought that Wang Sinan was going to spare them.

However, Wang Sinan crushed their hopes as he ordered, "Guards, take off their robes and retrieve their tokens. In addition, I want you to cripple their cultivation and throw them into the lowest level in prison!"

He didn't dare cripple Jia Yuan's cultivation, but he was more than capable of ordering the crippling of a few guard captains.

When the five Netherguard captains heard it, they stood there in shock as their faces turned pale.

Very soon, their cultivation was crippled and they were dragged away.

After they were dragged away, Gu Cheng muttered under his breath, "What should we do with that Asura noble, Duwei?"

Wang Sinan replied, "Once the test starts, nobody can enter the Divine Plane. We can only wait for it to be over before taking further actions."

## Chapter 1626: Lord Sun Chang Is Here?

Gu Cheng took a deep breath and suppressed the murderous intent in his heart, "I guess there's no other choice now but to let that kid live for another month!"

"No, he has twenty eight more days to live!"

Since the test had started two days ago, they only had to wait for another twenty eight days before killing Huang Xiaolong.

"Will there be any problem with Jia Yuan?" Gu Cheng changed the subject and asked Wang Sinan, "It's a little suspicious that he is willing to defend Duwei to this extent."

Wang Sinan replied indifferently, "Don't worry, the junior commander, Lord Sun Chang, is my mentor and regards me highly. Even though I didn't report the matter to him before revoking Jia Yuan's status, he will never punish me for this kind of small matter!"

Wang Sinan then continued with a frigid expression, "Later on, I will report to Lord Sun Chang that Jia Yuan had disrespected and disobeyed my orders! Once Lord Sun Chang gives his permission, I will kill Jia Yuan and offer his spirit in honour of Gu Zheng!"

Just when Wang Sinan was about to throw Jia Yuan and the five netherworld guard captains into the lowest level of prison, an enormous flying ship headed straight towards the Brookspring Plane. Even though the words 'Netherworld King' was also carved into the hull of the flying ship, comparing Wang Sinan's ship to this was like comparing a firefly to the moon. This massive ship was hundreds of times more majestic than the one Wang Sinan had come in.

A group of people stood in the ship and a middle-aged man stood before them.

The middle-aged man was like a chaos thunder god as he stood there with an imposing manner. He was like a mountain as he emitted endless might. None of those present dared to look at him.

This middle-aged strong man was the senior commander, Jiao Qingshan, a Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert!

Even though Jiao Qingshan wasn't the strongest senior commander in the Netherworld King's Organization, he was the most talented one!

Behind Jiao Qingshan, stood thirty plus subordinates respectfully, and all of them were in the Emperor Realm. Even though all of them were individuals who were able to shake the heavens and earth, they didn't dare to breathe loudly right now. Even though they were unaware of the reason behind Jiao Qingshan's hurry to get to the Brookspring Plane, they could faintly guess that something big was about to happen.

Jiao Qingshan held the summoning signal in his hand as the expression on his face turned frosty.

The contents in the summoning signal were short. It only mentioned that Wang Sinan had revoked Jia Yuan's eldership and thrown him into the lowest level of the Netherworld King's prison.

"It seems like some people in our Netherworld King's Organization think that they are important enough to ignore the rules and laws of our organization as they wish. What do you guys think?" Jiao Qingshan spoke as the junior commanders behind him started to feel restless.

Everyone behind him stood there in shock and replied thoughtlessly, "Yes, yes, Lord Jiao Qingshan."

Jiao Qingshan suddenly turned his head and stared at one of them, "Sun Chang, what do you think?"

The gazes of the other junior commanders fell onto Sun Chang in unison.

Sun Chang's heart jumped and his expression seemed to turn a little complicated as he forced a smile, "Yes, yes. This type of behavior is definitely intolerable. We should kill anyone like that to send a warning to others!"

As soon as he spoke, he realized what was going on. As if on cue, his summoning symbol flashed.

“Looks like your subordinate has something important to report to you. Open the summoning signal and let everyone see what it is.” Jiao Qingshan said calmly.

“Yes, Lord Jiao Qingshan!” Sun Chang didn’t dare disobey him and braced himself as he revealed the contents of his summoning symbol.

“Lord Sun Chang, elder Jia Yuan has disobeyed my orders and offended me, this subordinate suggests to revoke his status as an elder! I hope Lord Sun Chang permits it!”

That was the content of the summoning symbol.

However, no one found anything strange about the contents until Jiao Qingshan revealed more, “Suggest to remove his status as an elder? However, from what I know, Wang Sinan has already revoked Jia Yuan’s status and is currently sending people to throw him into the lowest level of the Netherworld King’s prison as we speak.”

Sun Chang’s complexion changed and the looks that landed on him turned complicated.

As a grand elder, Wang Sinan did not have the authority to revoke the status of an elder. Not only did he go ahead and do it, he even planned to throw Jia Yuan into the lowest level of the Netherworld King’s prison!

At this time, everyone understood the reason behind Jiao Qingshan’s previous words. He was obviously referring to Wang Sinan!

“Lord Jiao Qingshan, this subordinate has been negligent! This subordinate will make sure to severely punish Wang Sinan!” Sun Chang fell to his knees in a hurry. Beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

“There’s no need for that. Let’s talk about that when we arrive at the Brookspring Plane. However, I just received a report about how Wang Sinan is now drinking wine and celebrating with some Grand Elder, Gu Cheng from the Gu family in the inner hall of the branch!” Jiao Qingshan said with indifference.

Cold sweat drenched Sun Chang's back.

The inner hall of the branch was a sacred place, and he was actually having a party with an outsider! If the report was really true, the punishments would be extremely severe to say the least.

A few hours later.

The flying ship finally arrived at the Brookspring Plane and it flew directly towards the branch.

When the flying ship appeared on the Brookspring Plane, everyone felt an explosion going off in their mind.

This flying ship was something that only the junior commanders of the Netherworld King's Organization had. However, one of those flying ships had actually appeared in the Brookspring Plane!

Even God Kings were rare presences in the Brookspring Plane, let alone a Heavenly Monarch. When Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng had appeared, they had caused a huge ruckus. Looking at the ship above them, it seemed as though an Emperor Realm expert had arrived.

Inside the inner hall of the Netherworld King's Organization branch, Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng received the news and they looked at each other in shock.

"Is it possible that Lord Sun Chang is here?" Wang Sinan asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"Should I withdraw for a moment?" Gu Chang asked.

"There's no need for us to stop this feast. Now that Lord Sun Change has arrived, let's go and receive him!" Wang Sinan waved his hands and dismissed him.

He knew that Sun Chang wouldn't pick on him for these small matters.

“You can follow me to welcome Lord Sun Chang, and I can also take this opportunity to introduce you to him.” Wang Sinan stood up and prepared to leave the hall.

Gu Cheng revealed a face full of smiles, “Many thanks to Brother Sinan.”

“You’re welcome.”

The two of them quickly left to meet Lord Sun Chang.

As soon as they emerged from the hall, the massive flying ship appeared within their sights. In an instant, it arrived in the space above them.

The cabin opened and a group of people stepped out from within.

Before Wang Sinan could kneel down and pay his respect, his whole body froze as he saw the group of people coming out. This... this was?!

When he saw the middle-aged man in front of him, his face changed drastically as if he was struck by a bolt of divine lightning. He fell to his knees as he greeted in a trembling voice, “Wang Sinan pays his respect to Lord Senior Commander!”

Senior Commander?!

Gu Cheng was astonished. His body started to shake violently as his thoughts ran wild. What in the world is going on here?!

While Gu Cheng was still in shock, Jiao Qingshan led everyone towards the kneeling Wang Sinan.

Chapter 1627: The Power of Darkness of the Netherworld King’s Jade!

Gu Cheng finally regained his senses when he realized that Jiao Qingshan was now directly in front of him. He fell to his knees in fright, "Grand Elder Gu Cheng from the Gu family pays his respect to Lord Senior Commander and Lord Junior Commanders!"

Jiao Qingshan ignored him and barely even glanced at them. The way he acted was precisely the way Wang Sinan had acted upon arriving in Mongolia City.

Wang Sinan felt the weight of a mountain crushing him as he kneeled before Jiao Qingshan and the rest.

"Wang Sinan." Just as Wang Sinan was thinking about the reason behind Jiao Qingshan's visit, Jiao Qingshan started the ball rolling. "Where's Jia Yuan?"

Jia Yuan!

The bodies of both Wang Sinan and Gu Cheng started to tremble uncontrollably.

They were here because of Jia Yuan! Lord Jiao Qingshan was here for Jia Yuan!!!

"Lord Senior Commander, I, I... I..." Wang Sinan's face turned completely white and his tongue became stiff. He stammered and didn't know how to explain himself. He thought of the earlier scene where Jia Yuan had yelled, "You will regret this!"

Previously, he had felt that Jia Yuan was nothing more than an irritating fly. However, he finally understood the meaning behind Jia Yuan's words!

As it turned out, the person he was relying on was the Senior Commander, Lord Jiao Qingshan!

Wang Sinan felt extreme regret welling up inside his heart. If only he knew that Jia Yuan's backer was the Senior Commander, Jiao Qingshan, he wouldn't have dared to let out a fart! Let alone throwing Jia Yuan into the lowest level of the Netherworld King's prison, he wouldn't even have ordered for his arrest!

The only thing he couldn't understand was how Jia Yuan had earned the favor of Lord Jiao Qingshan.

As a Grand Elder, he had only met Lord Jiao Qingshan twice in the past thousands of years! Based on Jia Yuan's identity, it was impossible for him to even see Lord Jiao Qingshan's shadow!

"Speak!" Jiao Qingshan yelled when he saw Wang Sinan trembling on the ground. His voice was as loud as the thunder from the nine heavens, and Mongolia City rumbled in its wake. All the experts in Mongolia City heard a loud 'bang' and their hearts started to shudder.

Wang Sinan slammed his head into the ground. The words got caught in his throat as he stammered, "Reporting to senior commander, Jia Yuan, he's ... he's..."

All of a sudden, Sun Chang, who was standing behind Jiao Qingshan, shouted furiously, "Wang Sinan, how dare you revoke Jia Yuan's status without permission and throw him into prison?! Speak, who gave you the authority?! How dare you break the rules of the Netherworld King's Organization?!"

Wang Sinan's mind was shaken and his face paled even further. The remaining trace of hope in his heart vanished.

"Lord Senior Commander, I ... Jia Yuan... he disobeyed orders from his superior and in a fit of anger, I revoked his status as a Elder! This subordinate admits his crime, and I hope that the Senior Commander will punish me accordingly!" Wang Sinan grasped at straws as he tried to defend himself.

A trace of coldness flashed through Jiao Qingshan's eyes and he asked, "Then tell me, why did Jia Yuan go against your order?"

Wang Sinan fell into a state of panic and his mind blanked out.

He couldn't possibly tell Jiao Qingshan that Jia Yuan had offended him by protecting the Asura noble, Duwei, and to vent out his anger, he had punished Jia Yuan without going through the proper channel, right?

“Sun Chang, didn’t you say that we shouldn’t tolerate this type of presumptuous disciples who ignore the rules of our Netherworld King’s Organization? Didn’t you say that we should set an example of killing him to warn the others?” Suddenly, Jiao Qingshan turned around and said to Sun Chang, “Since Wang Sinan was raised by you, do you want to do it yourself? Or should I...”

As soon as the words left his lips, Wang Sinan felt his entire body going limp.

“Lord Senior Commander, Lord Sun Chang, have mercy, please have mercy on me!” Wang Sinan kowtowed continuously and begged for his life.

Sun Chang hesitated for a moment, but he gritted his teeth and replied to Jiao Qingshan respectfully, “Lord Qingshan, let this subordinate handle it.”

Jiao Qingshan snorted indifferently.

Sun Chang turned around and raised his hand before slamming it down. A palm formed by divine lightning congealed in the sky and slammed down on Wang Sinan, turning him into a pile of ash.

Gu Cheng was frightened out of his mind when he saw that Wang Sinan was reduced into nothing more than ash before him.

“Lord Senior Commander, I...” Just as Gu Cheng was going to speak, Jiao Qingshan interrupted, “None of them can live.”

Before Gu Cheng could regain his senses, Sun Chang had already made his move.

The last thing Gu Chang saw was the space above him going dark.

Jiao Qingshan looked at the two dead bodies coldly and said to Sun Chang, “I want you to personally go to the prison now and invite Jia Yuan and the five Netherguard captains out! Go now!”

Invite!

Jiao Qingshan didn't use the word release, but instead, he ordered Sun Chang to invite them out.

Sun Cheng was startled and dared not disobey. "Yes, Lord Jiao Qingshan."

After Sun Chang left, Jiao Qingshan took out his summoning symbol and reported everything to the chief, Tai Yue.

Tai Yue instantly received the report regarding Sun Chang and a frown formed on his face.

"Gu family." Tai Yue's frown deepened as he spoke.

"What's wrong?" Fan Hui couldn't help but ask.

Tai Yue revealed the contents of the report to the three of them.

After the three of them were done reading it, Jin Yuan snorted, "I heard that in recent years, the Gu Family's disciples have been getting more and more arrogant after gaining the backing of the Divine Slaughter Sect. Even a mere grand elder dares to interfere with the business of our Netherworld King's Organization!"

In Hell's three worlds, the Netherworld King's Organization was undoubtedly the strongest. In the Hell Asura World, the Divine Slaughter Sect could be considered the second strongest superpower.

The strength of the Divine Slaughter Sect wasn't something to scoff at.

"If the Gu Family dares to act out of place, I wouldn't mind exterminating their entire family!"

"Let's not care about the Gu Family for now and continue watching this little fellow's test..."

The four of them quickly turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong.

At this time, somewhere above a certain mountain peak, Huang Xiaolong punched and sent a late-Tenth Order God King Realm Hell Netherworld Lion flying. Immediately after, his figure flashed and appeared on top of the space above the Hell Netherworld Lion. The golden lightning flashed in his hands, as he sent it smashing down on the beast. In the next instant, the lion appeared at the foot of the mountain, no longer breathing.

“That golden lightning?!” The Golden Lionman, Wan Yutian, blurted out in surprise.

“Could it be the chaos lightning pool?!” Jin Yuan and the three others were shocked.

Suddenly, rays of dark light poured out from Huang Xiaolong’s body and covered a thousand mile radius around him.

“This! This is darkness supreme godforce!” Fan Hui was astonished and happy at the same time.

“It’s indeed the darkness supreme godforce!” A flash of joy passed through the faces of the four chiefs and Jin Yuan exclaimed in shock.

Wherever the dark light passed through, all living things would wither and crumble into black mist. Even the hell beasts were unable to escape their miserable fate.

The four of them whose eyes were opened wide, felt excitement bubbling in their heart.

“This... Is this the power of darkness that originated from the Netherworld King’s Jade?!” Fan Hui sucked in a deep breath and was no longer able to contain his excitement.

“That’s right, this is definitely the power of darkness of the Netherworld King’s Jade!” Jin Yuan and the three others clasped their hands in excitement.

The four of them were no strangers to the power of darkness of the Netherworld King's Jade. After all, it belonged to their old master, the king of hell.

If his darkness supreme godforce contains the power of darkness of the Netherworld King's Jade... Doesn't that mean...?

Chapter 1628: Two Supreme Godheads?

The four of them looked at each other, and saw the unbridled excitement and joy in each other's eyes.

"Netherworld King's Jade, he has the Netherworld King's Jade! He really has our old master's Netherworld King's Jade!" Jin Yuan repeated himself incoherently.

"It is... it definitely is the Netherworld King's Jade! Moreover, he should have already refined the fourth set of restrictions in the Netherworld King's Jade! Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to use the power of darkness in it!" Tai Yue laughed.

He laughed with unconcealed joy.

How many billions of years have they waited for this day?

It was more than ten billion years!

The day was finally here.

The person they were waiting for was right in front of their eyes!

"Old master, your inheritor has finally arrived!" Wan Yutian said in excitement as his eyes reddened.

They had waited for this day for a long, long time.

“Hahaha, I knew that we wouldn’t be disappointed this time around! Bone age of a thousand year, a Ninth Order God King, and he has a supreme godhead! Only a peerless genius like him has qualifications to be our new master!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had yet to obtain the true inheritance of the king of hell, the four of them were already certain that Huang Xiaolong would be their new master! The moment he had refined the fourth set of restrictions in the Netherworld King’s Jade, it was only a matter of time before he obtained the true inheritance.

“Jin Yuan, let me slap you and see if we are all in a dream!” Tai Yue said suddenly.

Even though the four of them had experienced countless hardships, carnage, and had an extremely firm will, they were all prancing around like little kids in the space above the divine plane.

Tai Yue raised his hand and prepared to slap Jin Yuan as soon as he spoke.

“Are you crazy?! Wait! Are you actually going to slap me?!” Jin Yuan retaliated immediately.

Bang!

Debris was swept around and the entire flying ship trembled.

“Stop messing about! Why are you acting like kids?!” Wan Yutian looked at the two of them helplessly before turning his attention back to Huang Xiaolong. Excitement bubbled in his heart. “Look, shouldn’t we be going to greet our new master?”

Fan Hui sucked in a deep breath and he suppressed his excitement before muttering under his breath, “Let’s wait for our new master to finish his test.”

Jin Yuan added, “That’s right, we have already waited for billions of years, several days more won’t hurt.”

“Should we tell this good news to Cang Mingtian and the others?” Tai Yue asked.

Other than the four of them here, the other six chiefs of the Netherworld King’s Organization were Lu Kun, Jiang Fenghuang, He Lianfeng, Cang Mingtian, Yi Fei, and Pang De.

The four of them were in charge of the Hell Asura World. Lu Kun, Jiang Fenghuang, and He Lianfeng were in charge of the Spirits World. The last four were in charge of the Ghost World.

“I think it will be for the best that we restrict the news for now. We should let the other chiefs know about his existence after master obtains the inheritance.” Jin Yuan contemplated for a moment before making his suggestion.

“Then let’s wait for our new master to finish his test and make a decision after hearing his opinion.” Fan Hui said.

At this time, on the Divine Plane where the test was held, Huang Xiaolong’s darkness supreme godforce continuously poured out of his body and it encompassed the area of a million miles around him. It didn’t stop there. Instead, it continued to expand at an alarming speed.

The darkness supreme godforce that came from Huang Xiaolong’s darkness king of supreme godhead seemed to form a world. In the world of darkness, Huang Xiaolong was the god. No matter the strength of the hell beasts, the moment they entered his world, they would decay and turn into a part of the world of darkness.

As he continued to devour the hell beasts, Huang Xiaolong’s world of darkness became even more resplendent. Anyone who looked at his world of darkness would feel their heartbeat accelerate.

Even Jin Yuan and the three of them who were looking from afar were shocked.

Only after Huang Xiaolong’s world of darkness covered a radius of ten million miles around him did it start to slow down.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed and he flew forward. Wherever he went, the world of darkness followed.

Countless hell beasts were devoured as he moved forward. Their godforce and blood essence became nourishment for Huang Xiaolong's world of darkness.

"What domineering darkness supreme godforce!" Fan Hui was amazed.

"It really is overbearing. I've never seen such terrifying darkness godforce in my life. This should be the ability of our new master's supreme godhead!" Tai Yue exclaimed in admiration.

"I'm afraid that our new master's darkness supreme godhead doesn't just possess devouring and corrosive powers..." Wan Yutian thought about it for a second before adding.

"Are you saying that our new master's supreme godhead also has the ability to purify?" Jin Yuan was shocked.

"It should be impossible for a darkness supreme godhead to possess the ability of purification." Fan Hui shook his head and denied.

"I didn't say that our new master's darkness supreme godhead has the purification ability!" Wan Yutian looked at everyone with a complicated gaze in his eyes.

"What you're saying is...!" Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Tai Yue looked at each other in shock.

Wan Yutian sucked in a long breath before making his guess. "It's entirely possible that our new master has two supreme godheads!"

Two supreme godheads!

Moreover, it might even be two king of supreme godheads!

Jia Yuan and the others felt their heart tremble in excitement.

They were very clear about what it meant for someone to possess two supreme godheads.

When the four of them were still marvelling over Huang Xiaolong's possession of two supreme godheads, he was flying through the divine plane at astonishing speed.

The numbers of his test token were rising at a breakneck pace.

Two hundred thousand! Two hundred and ten thousand, two hundred twenty thousand!

The number of beasts he killed soon reached three hundred thousand.

At the end of the third day, the number of hell beasts Huang Xiaolong had killed reached a frightening amount of three hundred and twenty thousand.

Among them, there were more than twenty five thousand hell beasts above the Ninth Order God King Realm!

Three days! That was his record in three days!

However, Huang Xiaolong looked at the number and shook his head, "It's still too slow!"

The expression on the faces of the four chiefs changed a little when they heard Huang Xiaolong complaining about being slow.

The four of them were speechless.

Slow?!

.....

While Huang Xiaolong was undergoing his test, the grand elders from the Gu Family were gathered in the main hall of the Gu Family headquarters. The person sitting before them in the main seat had three eyes and he was the current patriarch of the Gu Family, Gu Chen!

Gu Chen's face was a little gloomy and the third eye between his forehead flashed with a faint golden light. He then swept his gaze around the hall and said, "What do you think about the matter regarding Gu Cheng?"

"Jiao Qingshan went too far! How dare he kill one of our Grand Elders?!" A short old man sitting below Gu Chen said coldly, "They must think that our Gu Family is a pushover!"

If this had happened before they had obtained the backing of the Divine Slaughter Sect, they would have swallowed their anger. However, things were different now.

#### Chapter 1629: Was It Because of My Test Results?

"That's right, Jiao Qingshan doesn't take our Gu Family seriously! Gu Cheng was one of the Grand Elders of our family! How can Jiao Qingshan kill him as he please?!" Another one of the Grand Elders, Gu Haoyu, said furiously.

His identity wasn't simple as he was Gu Cheng's uncle.

"Moreover, it was Wang Sinan who revoked Jia Yuan's status and threw him into prison, what has it got to do with Gu Cheng? How dare he vent his rage on Gu Cheng?!" Another one of the Grand Elders yelled angrily.

The remaining Grand Elders started voicing out their dissatisfaction as well.

It seemed that unless Jiao Qingshan was able to give them a reasonable explanation, they would kill their way to the Netherworld King's Organization headquarters.

Gu Chen raised his hand and calmed everyone down.

“Whatever the case, everything started with the Asura noble called Duwei.” Gu Chen said solemnly, “Let someone investigate the background of this person called Duwei and report back to me. Jiao Qingshan couldn’t have possibly killed Gu Cheng just because of Jia Yuan! There has to be some other reason!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Gu Haoyu thought about it for a moment and asked, “Patriarch, are you saying that Jiao Qingshan killed Gu Cheng because of this person called Duwei?!”

Gu Chen nodded his head, “Both Gu Cheng and Wang Sinan went to the Brookspring Plane this time round to kill Duwei and avenge our disciple, Gu Zheng.”

Everyone committed this fact to their memory silently.

“Maybe Duwei is related to Jiao Qingshan? Is he one of Jiao Qingshan’s descendants? He might even be Jiao Qingshan’s disciple...” One of the Grand Elders guessed.

“Everything will be clear once we investigate him!” Gu Chen’s eyes flickered.

“If Du Wei has no relationship to Jiao Qingshan, then I want him to die without a burial site! We will allow him to enjoy the endless tortures hell has to offer.” Gu Haoyu said as a terrifying wave of murderous intent shot out from his eyes.

“And don’t forget about Jia Yuan!”

.....

Time passed quickly, day after day.

On the divine plane where the test was held...

The world of darkness around Huang Xiaolong doubled in size after a mere twenty days!

On the twenty sixth day of the test...

On Huang Xiaolong's test token, the number of hell beasts killed reached a terrifying number of seven million! And among them, more than four hundred and fifty thousand were above the Ninth Order God King Realm!

More than four hundred and fifty thousand!

More than one hundred and fifty times!

Jia Yuan and the three others inside the Netherworld King's flying ship were shocked speechless.

"Master can't possibly be planning to wipe out all the hell beasts on the divine plane, right?!" Tai Yue's voice was trembling when he asked.

Initially, the Divine Plane had nearly ten million hell beasts, but now, there were only a few left!

"I'm afraid that might really happen if we give master another half a month." Wan Yutian said bitterly.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's frightening speed, he could definitely wipe out all the hell beasts on the divine plane in another half a month!

Fortunately, there were only four days remaining.

"If the old master was still around, he would definitely be overjoyed." Fan Hui lamented.

The four of them stared at each other as they fell into silence.

There had been lots of speculations regarding their old master, the king of hell. There were some who claimed that he was dead, and there were others who said that he was trapped in the Land of Origin. There were even some who felt that he suffered from cultivation deviation after cultivating some weird devil art.

The four of them released a faint sigh as none of them had any idea about their old master's whereabouts.

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

The test had finally ended!

When the test ended, Huang Xiaolong was instantly wrapped up in a ball of energy and was sent out of the divine plane.

When he reappeared, he was in the inner hall of the Netherworld King's Organization branch in the Brookspring Plane. The first person he saw was Jia Yuan, who was waiting for him respectfully. He also noticed a middle-aged man standing beside Jia Yuan. The middle-aged man stood there like a mountain in the wilderness, and emanated an unshakeable grandeur.

Jia Yuan stood respectfully behind the middle-aged man like a servant.

Their eyes lit up when Huang Xiaolong reappeared.

Jia Yuan smiled respectfully, "Lord Duwei, you are back!" After that, he then introduced the middle-aged man to Huang Xiaolong, "Lord Duwei, let me introduce to you our Senior Commander, Lord Jiao Qingshan!"

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback. The man before him was a Senior Commander in the Netherworld King's Organization!

“Haha, if brother Duwei doesn’t mind, you can address me as big brother Jiao in the future.” Jiao Qingshan said with a smile on his face.

Even though Jiao Qingshan was Tai Yue’s most trusted subordinate, Tai Yue had not mentioned Huang Xiaolong’s identity to him. Jiao Qingshan merely thought that chief Tai Yue had attached importance to Huang Xiaolong because of his shocking talent.

“Big brother Jiao.” Huang Xiaolong paused for a while before finally cupping his hands together.

Jiao Qingshan broke out in laughter and said, “Good brother!”

At this time, Jia Yuan hesitated for a moment and said to Huang Xiaolong, “Lord Duwei, can I have a look at your test token?”

Huang Xiaolong understood his intentions and took out the test token before handing it over to Jia Yuan.

“Thank you, Lord Duwei!” Jia Yuan thanked him and proceeded to release the restriction on the token to record the results of the test. The instant he opened it and saw the terrifying numbers recorded on it, he shuddered in fright. The token slipped out of his hand and he nearly dropped it. If not for his quick reactions, the token would have landed on the ground.

“Seven, seven, seven!” Jia Yuan stammered.

A puzzled look flashed through Jiao Qingshan’s eyes and he grabbed the token from Jia Yuan’s palm. When he saw the numbers recorded on it, his hand trembled as well. An expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

“Total number of hell beasts killed: 7,732,600. Number of Hell beasts killed that were above the Ninth Order God King Realm: 521,367.”

7,732,600!

Jiao Qingshan was overwhelmed with shock, and he sucked in a breath of cold air. His face turned pale as though he had seen a ghost.

“You, you, this!” Jiao Qingshan looked at Huang Xiaolong, then at the test token. His tongue seemed to twist as the words were caught in his throat.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised at their reactions and merely smiled. However, he was a bit disappointed as he had originally wanted to exterminate all the hell beasts on the divine plane. Unfortunately, there were still quite a bit of them left.

If the two of them could read Huang Xiaolong’s mind, they would kill themselves by smashing themselves into a block of tofu.

Suddenly, Jiao Qingshan’s summoning signal vibrated and he quickly recovered from his shock. When he saw the person who had sent him a message, his jaws dropped once again. Chief Tai Yue was the person who had sent the message!

Jiao Qingshan quickly composed himself and took a look at the contents inside. After reading it, he sucked in another breath of cold air and he suppressed the shock in his heart. He turned to Jia Yuan and his expression became solemn. “Brother Duwei’s test result is now a top secret. It will remain as the one of the most important secrets of our Netherworld King’s Organization. You cannot leak anything about it at all. Do you understand?!”

Jia Yuan tensed up and he quickly replied, “Yes! Lord Jiao can rest assured that this subordinate will not leak even a single word regarding this!”

Following which, Jiao Qingshan then made Jia Yuan swear an oath to the heavens before finally allowing him to leave.

“Brother Duwei, our chief wants to meet you!” Jiao Qingshan turned around and said to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong was both shocked and surprised.

Why is the chief of the Netherworld Organization looking for me? Is it because of my test results?

Chapter 1630: Greetings, Master

“Your chief wishes to see me?” Huang Xiaolong asked curiously.

Jiao Qingshan nodded in affirmation and looked at Huang Xiaolong with envy, “That’s right.”

Not just anybody could meet the chief of the Netherworld King’s Organization! Even as a senior commander, it was extremely hard for him to even see chief Tai Yue.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment and agreed, “Alright.”

Since they had already requested to see him, he felt that it would do him no harm to meet them.

Even though he didn’t know why the chief of the Netherworld King’s Organization wanted to see him, nothing bad should happen to him.

Hence, the two of them left the Brookspring Plane, and appeared in the vast and boundless space of the Hell Asura World.

The moment they entered the space above the Brookspring Plane, a brilliant light flashed before their eyes and a massive flying ship appeared before them.

This flying ship seemed to originate from the primordial era, and the ancient mysterious runes engraved on the hull of the ship emanated a pressure that made Huang Xiaolong’s heart tremble.

Looking at the flying ship in front of them, Jiao Qingshan fell to his knees respectfully, “This subordinate, Jiao Qingshan, pays his respect to the chief.”

“Alright, you can head back.” A majestic voice sounded from within the flying ship.

“Yes, chief!” Jiao Qingshan didn’t dare to question his orders and he quickly flew away after bowing.

The moment Jiao Qingshan left, the door of the flying ship opened and four massive figures walked out.

As soon as the four massive figures appeared, the surrounding space started to buzz endlessly. It seemed as though the void was about to rupture under the air these four individuals were emitting before Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he saw the four of them. Four of the chiefs came to meet me!

Moreover, the aura that they emitted could only be described in one word... Strong!

When the four of them joined hands, Huang Xiaolong was afraid they would easily be a match for his senior brother, Jiang Hong!

It was absolutely possible that all four of them were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong took a closer look at them and nearly yelled out in shock. The three horned Asura King, the twelve winged Demon King, Desolate Giant, and Ancient Golden Lionman?!

While Huang Xiaolong was still in a state of shock, the four of them arrived in front of him. At that moment, Huang Xiaolong felt as if he was nothing more than a grain of sand standing before four massive mountains that supported the heavens.

"Greetings, Master!" Suddenly, the four of them kneeled down respectfully before him. The excitement on their face was more than obvious.

"Mas... master?!" Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of terror wash over him.

Huang Xiaolong's mind flashed as he recalled his guess earlier.

Don't tell me the Netherworld King's Organization really is... ?!

Tai Yue broke the silence and yelled happily, “Master, we have been waiting for you for more than ten billion years!”

“After more than ten billion years, you have finally arrived, Master!” Wan Yutian said heatedly.

More than ten billion years!

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

“Master, we watched your test and know that your darkness supreme godforce has the power of the Netherworld King’s Jade. You have to be the inheritor chosen by our old master!” Jin Yuan said as he choked with emotions.

“Master, your talent is unparalleled and only you can be our new Master!” Fan Hui waved his arms animatedly..

Huang Xiaolong felt his mind blank out and he didn’t know how to reply.

Even though he had quite a number of Emperor Realm experts under him, the majority of them were in the middle or early stages of the Emperor Realm.

However, the four chiefs of the Netherworld King’s Organization were peak late-Tenth Order Emperors! They were peak late-Tenth Order Emperors!

Huang Xiaolong then took a deep breath, and said as calmly as possible, “All four of you can get up.”

It seemed as though the Netherworld King’s Organization was left behind by the king of hell himself.

Once Huang Xiaolong understood this, he was unable to control the excitement bubbling up in his heart.

The Netherworld King's Organization was the undisputed number one power in Hell.

The moment he gained control of the Netherworld King's Organization, he would be able to control the massive superpower!

After the four of them paid their respect to Huang Xiaolong, they stood up.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the four of them and muttered in a low voice, "Seniors, even though I refined the fourth set of restrictions in the Netherworld King's Jade, I have yet to receive the true inheritance of the king of hell. It isn't appropriate for you to call me your Master yet."

However, Jin Yuan shook his head and said, "Master, since you have the Netherworld King's Jade and have even refined the fourth set of restrictions in it, it is only a matter of time before you receive the inheritance of our old Master. It's only natural for us to call you our Master now."

The three of them agreed one after another.

Looking at how insistent the four of them were, Huang Xiaolong could only drop the matter.

The four of them quickly completed their self introductions and they roughly explained the situation of the Netherworld King's Organization.

"Master, are we heading to old master's inheritance right now?" Wan Yutian asked.

"Let me return to Mongolia City first. We can move out tomorrow. " Huang Xiaolong thought for a bit before giving his reply.

He had no idea how long the trip to the Mohe Plane would take and he decided to tie up the matters with the Keshen Mountain Range before leaving.

"Alright. We shall wait for master here!" Fan Hui replied respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and returned to Mongolia City on the Brookspring Plane.

Not long after returning to his residence in Mongolia City, Jiao Qingshan and Jia Yuan came over to look for him.

When Jiao Qingshan saw Huang Xiaolong, he smiled and asked, "Brother Duwei, no one will ever be able to break the record you set..."

Since Tai Yue was afraid of leaking Huang Xiaolong's identity, he didn't send a message to Jiao Qingshan. With Huang Xiaolong's identity, Jiao Qingshan wouldn't have dared to call him 'Brother Duwei' as soon as he learned of his true status.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Big Brother Jiao, you must be joking."

"Brother Duwei, did our chief summon you to ask you about your test result?" Jiao Qingshan hesitated before asking.

Summon?

Huang Xiaolong laughed and didn't deny it, "Yes."

Jiao Qingshan decided to remain on the Brookspring Plane for another day to enjoy a conversation with Huang Xiaolong before personally giving him the rewards.

The rewards for the test weren't much and there were only two items. There was a six star Netherworld King's Divine Armor and a Netherworld King's spatial ring that contained quite a number of spiritual stones and spiritual pills.

Before long, Jiao Qingshan and Jia Yuan bade him farewell.

After Huang Xiaolong settled everything regarding the Keshen Mountain Range, he left the Brookspring Plane and made his way to the Mohe Plane with Jin Yuan and the others.

Sitting on the Netherworld King's flying ship, Huang Xiaolong felt the astonishing speed of the flying ship and asked Jin Yuan and the rest, "Is this a high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact?"

Even though the speed of his Black Dragon Throne was frightening, the Netherworld King's Organization's flying ship was even faster! It was many times faster than his Black Dragon Throne!

"Yes, Master, this was the flying ship our old Master left behind. It is indeed a high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. Once you obtain old Master's inheritance, you will be able to control it." The few of them answered respectfully.

During the trip, Huang Xiaolong asked them lots of questions regarding the king of hell. As long as they had the answer, they would reply him.

More than a month later, the few of them finally arrived at the Mohe Plane.