

## Conqueror 1671

### Chapter 1671: Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin

"The Massacring Gods Gate's alliance." Huang Xiaolong's face turned cold.

He had originally planned to eliminate the Black Ant Race and Devil Bone Race as they exterminated the Void Devil Beast Race, but now that they were planning to cast their lot to the Massacring Gods Gate, they couldn't blame him for what he was about to do.

"Are the people from the Gu Family here?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

"Yes... Even Gu Chen showed up. Moreover, four other Emperor Realm ancestors from the Gu Family have arrived as well." Fan Hui answered, "I have heard that Gu Chen, the Black Ant Race, and the Devil Bone Race are all heading over to pay their respects to Song Litao today."

Huang Xiaolong's face turned frosty when he heard this news.

"What about the Howling Moon Wolf Race? What's the situation there?" Huang Xiaolong asked again.

"The Howling Moon Wolf Race went to the city lord manor yesterday and tried to pressure him into capturing us. However, Wu Shisi represents the Dark Roc Race, and he isn't stupid. Why will he offend us for a mere young master of the Howling Moon Wolf Race?" Tai Yue answered.

"Oh yes, the Dark Roc Race is planning to hold a large scale auction one month later in Nirvana City." Wan Yutian continued, "They are really good at doing business... Everytime the Holy Mountain is born, they will take advantage of the fact that the various forces will gather here to hold an auction. Every time an auction is held, their profits shoot through the roof."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he felt this was extremely normal behavior.

There would usually be tons of people gathered there when the Holy Mountain was about to be born. Those who came would usually be the strongest among the superpowers of their respective worlds. None of those young masters or old ancestors would lack the money to buy items in the auction.

Therefore, the profits gained from the auction would definitely be several hundred times more than the usual auction.

“What are the treasures they will be showcasing at the end of the auction?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

Even though the auction was held by the Dark Roc Race, none of the items could catch Huang Xiaolong’s attention. He felt that if the treasures they brought out at the end weren't worth his time, he wouldn’t bother attending it.

“There are a total of three items for the finale. The first is an Emperor Realm Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, the second is ten sets of high-grade Unfettered Devil Extermination grandmist spiritual pills, and the last is a high-grade grandmist artifact, the Demonic Gourd.” Fan Hui answered.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, “What, an Emperor Realm Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin?!”

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin had gone extinct for many years already, so it was no wonder that Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see that the Dark Roc Race would actually put it up for auction.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was a royal amongst the qilin, and its bloodline was extremely noble. Hence, the qilin appearing in the auction was rarer than usual.

“To be exact, this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin is actually in the mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm.” Fan Hui then continued, “I’m afraid the only reason why the Dark Roc Race is willing to take it out is because they are unable to tame it. They have no choice but to sell it off for a good price.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Grandmist divine beasts were extremely hard to tame in the first place, not to mention a royal Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. Moreover, it was even a mid-Fourth Order Emperor.

Even though the Dark Roc Race was the fifth ranked superpower in the Hell Asura World and had countless inheritances when it came to taming beasts, they were unable to use any of those methods on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about this as he had the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and Grandmist Puppet Technique. With his current strength and the help of Tai Yue and the others, he was ninety percent certain that he would be able to tame that mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

He was lacking a mount right now and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was indeed a perfect choice for him.

"How many people do you think are planning to buy this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin?" Huang Xiaolong asked, "What do you estimate the price to be?"

Jin Yuan was the one who replied, "I have heard that the starting price for it is ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Yesterday, the Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao declared that whoever dares to compete with him for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin will be going against the Massacring Gods Gate! It looks like he is hell bent on buying it."

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Song Litao really thinks that the entire Hell Asura World belongs to the Massacring Gods Gate..."

However, Huang Xiaolong was still shocked at the starting price of ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones were rough equivalent to twenty low-grade chaos spiritual veins. The price was something that a superpower like the Asura Gate would have difficulty taking out.

Moreover, that was only the starting price. Hence, the final price of the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin would undoubtedly be a heaven-shaking one. Of course, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin would be worth every penny.

"What about those ten sets of high-grade Unfettered Devil Extermination grandmist spiritual pills and the high-grade grandmist artifact?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Since they were willing to sell a Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin in the auction, there had to be some reason they were selling the other two items.

“According to the outside sources, even though the Unfettered Devil Extermination pills were refined successfully, it was tainted with a bit of devil qi. As for the high-grade grandmist artifact, there is a small crack on it.” Jin Yuan answered.

So it’s like this. Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

However, even though the pills were a failure, it would not be a problem for Huang Xiaolong to refine it with his three avatars.

As for that Demonic Gourd, he would be able to restore it using the Blue Specter Spring.

“Ask the Netherworld King’s Chamber of Commerce to gather as many low-grade chaos spirit stones as possible.” Huang Xiaolong contemplated and said to Tai Yue and the three others.

Even though he had killed thirty five Massacring Gods Gate’s ancestors and obtained quite a number of low-grade chaos spirit stones from their spatial rings, it was still insufficient to buy those three treasures even if he added everything in his Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Hence, he had to gather as many low-grade chaos spirit stones as possible within the month.

What made him even more gloomy was the fact that he could only refine tenth-grade spirit stones after breaking through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. It seemed like he would only be able to refine low-grade chaos spirit stones after breaking into the Emperor Realm.

I should have brought those hundreds of chaos spiritual veins lying inside the land of inheritance with me... Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. It was too bad he had already left the Mohe Plane.

“It’s rare for the weather to be so good, let’s take a walk outside.” Huang Xiaolong stood up and said to Tai Yue and the three of them.

## Chapter 1672: Rejection

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong led Tai Yue and the rest out of the Heaven Dome Manor.

Even though the atmosphere seemed a little gloomy, it was considered pretty good for the weather in Hell.

After leaving the manor, they discovered that the streets were more bustling than the previous day.

They arrived on the street but before they could get far, a group of crimson robed disciples started making his way towards Huang Xiaolong. There was an insignia of a black ant embroidered into their robes, and there were black lines on their forehead. Their limbs were shorter than regular humans.

"It's the disciples of the Black Ant Clan." Tai Yue whispered to Huang Xiaolong.

Black Ant Clan!

Looking at their posture and how they were charging towards Huang Xiaolong, it was clear they were looking for trouble.

Huang Xiaolong wore an expression of amusement when he looked at them as he didn't understand the reason behind their 'visit'. Of course, they didn't look like they were there to stir up trouble.

He was right. When the disciples arrived before him, their leader cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong and chuckled, "I am Liao Chengkun, the young master of the Black Ant Clan. I received orders from Young Master Song Litao of the Massacring Gods Gate to invite you to the Yin Yang Restaurant for a chat. Young Master Song is already there, waiting for you."

Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of surprise. No one could have thought that the young master of the Black Ant race would be sent to run an errand by Song Litao of the Massacring Gods Gate.

Huang Xiaolong stared at him and asked, "Song Litao? Sorry, I have never heard of him. If he wants to invite me over, ask him to do it personally."

All the members of the Black Ant Race behind Liao Chengkun were stunned for a moment.

After getting back to their senses, the smile had already disappeared from their faces. As the young master of the Black Ant Clan, he was treated with respect everywhere he went. Even ancestors from various superpowers had to lower their heads when they saw him. Now that he had personally extended the invitation to Huang Xiaolong, one could begin to imagine the prestige and influence Song Litao had to command him around. Huang Xiaolong had dared to refuse the invitation just like that!

Even after he had refused the invitation, he had even waved off Song Litao's identity!

The Massacring Gods Gate's reputation was fearsome and basically everyone had heard of them before. As the young master of the Massacring Gods Gate, Song Litao wasn't some random guy you could bump into on the street. Moreover, he was also known as one of the three heroes of the Hell Asura World. How could Huang Xiaolong not have heard of someone like that?

"You must be kidding. Everyone has heard of Young Master Song's fame. Who wouldn't know about him in the Hell Asura World? Initially, Young Master Song wanted to invite you over personally. However, he was held up by something and he sent me in his stead. Please accept the invitation, and quickly head over to meet with Young Master Song." Liao Chengkun tried again.

He once again warned Huang Xiaolong to hurry up.

Even though he looked courteous on the surface, his tone became increasingly forceful.

Huang Xiaolong said with indifference, "So what if I don't?"

Liao Chengkun chuckled in a low voice. "It's better to make a friend. Do you understand? Moreover, the Massacring Gods Gate is about to unify the Hell Asura World soon. Many people are trying to become friends with Young Master Song. What do you say..."

“Invite me again when the Massacring Gods Gate unifies the Hell Asura World.”

Liao Chengkun’s face sank. “Are you really going to embarrass me here?”

“A good dog doesn’t block the road. Get lost right now. If you leave now, you might still be able to get out of my sights before I get angry. Scram.”

Scram?!

Liao Chengkun’s face turned a shade darker and he sneered, “Alright. Show me what you can do.” In the next instant, one of the experts from the Black Ant Clan stepped between him and Huang Xiaolong.

The expert from the Black Ant Clan exuded an air of confidence, as terrifying strength emanated from him. Even the air around him turned restless and the shockingly powerful suppressive force forced everyone to take several steps back.

It was clear that he was an Emperor Realm expert.

However, Tai Yue didn’t give them a chance to react as he swept outwards with his palm.

“Scram!”

The Emperor Realm expert from the Black Ant Clan who was ready for a fight was sent flying by Tai Yue’s slap. Like what had happened to the members of the Howling Moon Wolf Race in the Yin Yang Restaurant, he flew into the distance. After demolishing god-knew how many buildings with his body, his figure slumped into the rubble.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

The person who was sent flying was an expert at the late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm. He was the strongest expert sent over by the Black Ant Clan to enter the Holy Mountain.

But he was... He was sent flying with a single slap!

“All of you can get lost now.” Tai Yue slapped out once again.

A horrifying wave swept across everyone in the Black Ant Clan and they shot out like human cannonballs.

By the time they landed, none of them were able to move.

Since Tai Yue knew that it was a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong exterminated the members of the Black Ant Clan, he didn't hold back. Even though Liao Chengkun and the rest weren't dead, they were crippled for sure.

Unless an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm made a move, they wouldn't be able to recover.

“Lets go.” Huang Xiaolong turned his attention away from the members of the Black Ant Clan and he spoke to the four Great Commanders.

“Get someone to investigate the people invited by Song Litao.”

“Yes, master.”

Not long after they left, Song Litao and several experts who responded to his invitation enjoyed a nice feast prepared by him.

One of his subordinates entered the room and hesitated for a moment before making a report. “Young Sect Master, when the members of the Black Ant Clan went over to invite the Asura noble, they were turned away. Not only were they rejected, the other party made a move against them. Right now, all of the members of the Black Ant Clan who went out have been crippled by that Asura noble.”

In an instant, the room became silent.



Everyone who attended the banquet revealed a myriad of expressions.

When the old ancestor of the Black Ant Clan heard what had happened to their fellow members, rage clouded his mind. He slammed the table and stood up as they yelled, "You little b\*stard, I'm going to kill all of you!" He charged towards the door after yelling.

"Wait!" Before he could leave, Song Litao called out to him.

The old ancestor of the Black Ant Clan, Lou Zhi, stopped dead in his tracks.

"Old Ancestor Lou Zhi, please calm down. My Massacring Gods Gate will definitely give your Black Ant Clan a satisfactory explanation." He clapped his hand and turned the cup in his hand to dust.

Song Litao's expression sank when he thought about it.

He was the person who had sent the Black Ant Clan to hand out the invitations. Not only were they rejected, they were seriously injured by the other party. Even Liao Chengkun was wasted. What they did wasn't merely an insult to the Black Ant Race. Instead, they were slapping the Massacring Gods Gate in the face!

They had completely ignored the Massacring Gods Gate when they made their move!

Turning his body around, Song Litao instructed Lu Tianyuan, "Send a transmission symbol over to the headquarters right now. Tell them to send some experts over, and they have to arrive before the Holy Mountain disappears."

As soon as after the Holy Mountain would disappear and the Asura noble would leave, the Massacring Gods Gate would suffer extreme humiliation.

"Young master, please relax." Lu Tianyuan nodded his head and a solemn expression appeared on his face.

Before long, all the powers gathered in Nirvana City caught wind of Liao Chengkun's miserable fate. A storm enveloped the city in an instant.

#### Chapter 1673: Let Them Form Their Alliance

In the Misty Palace's branch in Nirvana City...

He Jingyi revealed a complicated expression when she heard that Huang Xiaolong had crippled the young master of the Black Ant Clan.

"This Asura noble is extremely reckless. He even dared to cripple the young master of the Black Ant Clan... Since Liao Chengkun was under the orders of the Massacring Gods Gate to invite him, didn't he offend the Massacring Gods Gate by doing so? I heard that Song Litao flew into a fit of rage and asked for reinforcements from his headquarters..." One of the disciples from the Misty Palace laughed with glee.

The disciple who was gloating in Huang Xiaolong's misfortune was precisely the girl who had 'complained' to the young master of the Howling Moon Wolf Race previously in the restaurant.

"I have no idea what he is thinking... He must be crazy to offend the Howling Moon Wolf Race and the Massacring Gods Gate at the same time." Another female disciple of the Misty Palace shook her head before continuing, "Even our Mist Palace wouldn't dare to offend them both over something so trivial..."

He Jingyi spoke up all of a sudden. "Did you gather the low-grade chaos spirit stones? What's the progress on that now?"

No matter what, she was determined to obtain the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

"Young lady, please rest assured. We have already gathered twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones." One of the female disciples reported with confidence.

He Jingyi shook her head after hearing the result. "Not enough. Twenty million is definitely not enough. Try to obtain at least thirty million before the auction."

The disciples before her felt their jaws dropping in shock. “Thirty million?!”

“In order to ensure that we secure the item we want, we need to prepare thirty million!”

“Young lady, thirty million is no small sum! It’s almost impossible to gather so many low-grade chaos spirit stones in the span of a month!” One of the disciples hesitated before voicing her concerns.

Even if they were the Misty Palace, gathering thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones wasn’t something they could do easily.

“Try your best.” He Jingyi shook her head and sighed.

She knew that it was a nigh impossible task as well, but she had to try.

“What about those people at the Massacring Gods Gate?” Another disciple asked worriedly.

The young master of the Massacring Gods Gate, Song Litao, has already declared that whoever fights with him for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qiling will be going against the Massacring Gods Gate.

He Jingyi couldn’t be bothered with him. “It’s just the Massacring Gods Gate. Other people might be afraid of them, but what can they do to us? Our Misty Palace isn’t afraid of them... Also, even if we give up during the auction, the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe and the Fengdu City won’t sit still and allow Song Litao to do whatever he wants.”

“Yes, I have been too careless.”

After half a day...

Huang Xiaolong and the four of them returned to the Heaven Dome Manor after shopping for half the morning.

After returning, Huang Xiaolong didn't continue cultivating. Instead, he started to refine spirit stones. Even though he was unable to refine low-grade chaos spirit stones, he was able to refine tenth grade spirit stones. With enough of them, he could easily obtain low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even though the Netherworld King's Organization Chamber of Commerce was able to take out enough low-grade chaos spirit stones for him to obtain the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, it wouldn't hurt to prepare more.

After refining tenth grade spirit stones for half a day, Huang Xiaolong looked at the mountain-like pile in his spatial ring. Nodding his head in satisfaction, Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look at the darkening sky and he decided to start cultivating.

The night quickly passed.

When he finally emerged from his room the next morning...

"Master, we have investigated everyone who was invited by Song Litao the day before. A total of fifty six people were invited. They were experts who represented fifteen superpowers, and twelve of them are from our Hell Asura World. One of them represented a superpower in the Ghost World, and the other two were from the Spirit World." Fan Hui revealed everything in a detailed report.

He quickly named all fifty six of them and their respective power levels. Every single one of them were either young masters of their factions, or they were old ancestors in the Emperor Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong learned that there were twelve other powers in contact with the Massacring Gods Gate other than the Gu Family, the Black Ant Clan, and the Demonic Bone Clan, a frown appeared on his face.

It seemed as though he had underestimated the Massacring Gods Gate! If all of them formed an alliance, they would be able to wipe out any superpower they wanted. Of course, excluding the Netherworld King's Organization.

“Master, we also received news that Song Litao requested for backup from his headquarters. The experts from the Massacring Gods Gate will be arriving before the Holy Mountain disappears.” Tai Yue followed up.

“The old ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate didn’t come, did he?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“It shouldn’t be him. The old ancestor usually guards their headquarters, and he wouldn’t leave until something serious happens.” Jin Yuan replied.

“That’s good.” A smile slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “If we kill Song Litao, do you think Zong Chuhan will be able to sit still?”

A strange expression appeared on the faces of all four Great Commanders.

Wan Yutian burst out with laughter, “Hahaha! Zong Chuhan will probably erupt with rage and kill his way from their headquarters to the Nethersea...”

Fan Hui started to laugh as well. “Maybe when he kills his way here, he will realize that the Holy Mountain has already disappeared and master has already left...”

Laughter filled the air all of a sudden.

“Right, there is something else we found out. Last night, the old ancestor of the Howling Moon Wolf Race, Chuan Yan, met with Song Litao in secret.” Tai Yue suddenly recalled an important piece of information and he spoke up. “It seems as though the Howling Moon Wolf Race is also going to join the Massacring Gods Gate.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “Let them form their alliance...”

Since that was the case, Huang Xiaolong decided to get rid of all of them as soon as the Massacring Gods Gate’s backup arrived.

As long as Zong Chuhan didn't make a move, Huang Xiaolong was confident that with the four Great Commanders, one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undying Race Netherguard puppets, alongside the Eternal City, he would be able to suppress all of them. In fact, it wouldn't be a stretch to say that he would be able to eliminate all of them!

This time, he would kill all the experts of the Howling Moon Race, Massacring Gods Gate, Black Ant Race, and the Gu Family in one fell swoop. After that, he would deal with the army of one billion the Massacring Gods Gate had stationed in the Nirvana Plane as a free gift. Once that was done, the Massacring Gods Gate would probably have to lower their heads for quite some time.

"Right now, we can only hope that the Massacring Gods Gate sends more experts over." Huang Xiaolong snickered. It seemed as though his Eternal City would be able to experience an explosive increase in strength once it absorbed the blood essence and divine qi of so many experts.

Day by day passed...

In the day, Huang Xiaolong would refine spirit stones. When night fell, he would cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, twenty days passed.

No one bothered him for a full twenty days, and Huang Xiaolong relished in the peace and quiet.

Finally, the last day before the auction arrived and Huang Xiaolong sent Tai Yue and the others to refine the tenth-grade spirit stones in his spatial ring, along with the low-grade chaos spiritual veins, into low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even the mid-grade chaos spiritual vein he had plundered from Mo Xiao was thrown into the mix.

Even though mid-grade chaos spiritual veins were extremely hard to come by, it wasn't something Huang Xiaolong lacked.

When the Netherworld King's Organization sent over all the low-grade chaos spirit stones they could gather, along with whatever Tai Yue and the rest refined with the tenth-grade spirit stones and the

multitude of chaos spirit veins supplied by Huang Xiaolong, a satisfied feeling appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart. It slowly turned into excitement for the auction that was going to take place the day after.

#### Chapter 1674: Shi Yinyu? Never Heard of You

With the anticipation of the masses, the auction finally began.

As the skies gradually brightened, Huang Xiaolong and the four Great Commanders left the Heaven Dome Manor as they made their way towards the Dark Roc Family.

Since the distance between the two was pretty short, and Huang Xiaolong had no intentions of reserving a private room, all of them sauntered about the streets as they casually made their way to the Dark Roc Family.

As they walked over, they met with experts from various superpowers, who were charging through the streets in a hurry. There were even a few of them who were mounted on divine beasts as they flew through the streets.

It was too bad for them that Huang Xiaolong and the Tai Yue's group was strolling on the streets. Before they could pass the five of them, anyone charging recklessly down the street would be sent flying by an invincible force field.

When they finally crawled up from wherever they landed, an expression of rage would always be seen on their faces. The angry look on their faces would fade in an instant the moment they recognized Tai Yue and Huang Xiaolong. After learning about their identities, everyone who was sent flying would without a doubt, hide themselves until Huang Xiaolong and the rest disappeared.

"Who's that?! Even Ancestor Zou Hanping from the Mysterious Supreme Sect had to skirt around them..."

The Mysterious Supreme Sect was one of the top thirty superpowers in the Hell Asura World and their might couldn't be underestimated.

“Don’t you know who they are?! Even if you can’t recognize them, haven’t you heard about the matter with the young master of the Howling Moon Wolf Race, Yi Qing, and the young master of the Black Ant Clan, Liao Chengkun?”

“It’s them?!?!”

All the experts exclaimed in surprise and sucked in a breath of cold air. They hastily made a huge detour around Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Seeing everyone that was running away like their life depended on it, Huang Xiaolong could only reveal a helpless sigh. He turned to Tai Yue and said, “Are we really so scary?”

The four of them revealed a serious expression as they nodded their heads in affirmation.

Huang Xiaolong felt the words stuck in his throat for a long time.

However, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was true.

The Howling Moon Wolf Race had strength comparable to the Massacring Gods Gate. No matter how little prestige they had compared to the second ranked superpower in the Hell Asura World, they could be considered a tyrant in their own right. Yet their young master, Yi Qing, was sent packing by him. It wasn’t even a fight. It could be said that it was a one sided beatdown.

It was understandable that all of them wanted to avoid Huang Xiaolong’s group at all cost.

Before long, a palace-like structure appeared in their sights and they knew that it was the location where the auction would be held. The palace was pretty big, and there was a humongous carving of an ancient divine beast hanging on the outer wall. It seemed to resemble a Kun Peng, Phoenix, and a Ferghana Horse at the same time. It was precisely the divine beast, the Dark Roc.

Rumors had it that there was a Dark Roc protecting the Dark Roc Family. It was said to be a divine beast born during the creation of the cultivation world, and no one knew of its true strength. The only thing everyone knew was that it possessed unfathomable might, and its prestige couldn’t be challenged.



After pausing for a second to look at the carving on the wall, Huang Xiaolong's group made their way to the entrance of the palace.

Right before they arrived, a huge commotion broke out in the crowd and everyone on the neighboring street separated to form an orderly line. An empty road was formed and a young man in golden robes strode through the street, accompanied by countless experts. A massive insignia of a chaos blade hung on his robes, and the blood dripping from the blade seemed to dazzle the eyes of everyone who looked at it.

"Greetings to Young Sect Master Song!"

"I pay my respects to Young Sect Master Song!"

Everyone yelled out in unison when they saw the person walking through the street. There were some who bowed, and there were some who cupped their fists. There were those who had a respectful expression, and others who had brilliant smiles hanging on their face. Some even smiled to the point where their eyes formed a single line.

The young man sauntered down the street, as though he was the King of Hell himself.

A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw Song Litao. He was without a doubt, the young sect master of the Massacring Gods Gate.

Of course, Song Litao recognized Huang Xiaolong the moment their eyes met.

All the ancestors and experts following behind Song Litao felt their eyes turn red the moment they caught sight of Huang Xiaolong. If looks could kill, Huang Xiaolong would have been sliced into pieces by their sharp gazes. It was obvious someone had already leaked his identity to them.

Song Litao immediately changed directions and headed straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

"I never thought that you will still be in the mood to participate in the auction." Song Litao glanced at Huang Xiaolong with a look of indifference before continuing, "If I were you, I would start thinking of how to leave Nirvana City. No, I would start thinking about how I would leave the Nirvana Plane altogether."

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "If I were you, I would run back to the Massacring Gods Gate with my tail tucked between my legs before I lose the chance to leave."

The experts behind Song Litao were from the Massacring Gods Gate, Gu Family, Black Ant Clan, and the Demonic Bone Clan. Their expressions turned ugly in an instant.

"Presumptuous!" One of the ancestors from the Massacring Gods Gate yelled. Right before he made a move, Song Litao stopped him. Before he could explain his reasoning to the ancestor, a voice traveled through the air and entered his ears. "I never thought I'd see the day someone disrespects the young sect master of the Massacring Gods Gate!"

Everyone turned around and the crowd in that direction parted to reveal a young man who was covered in bandages. Countless experts followed behind him as well as and most of them were in the Emperor Realm! The aura they emitted was horrifying.

Death qi surrounded the young man, and he seemed to be a corpse that crawled out from an ancient tomb. Not to mention the terrifying aura surrounding him, even the death qi around him was suffocating.

He was the young sect master of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Shi Yinyu!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze immediately landed on the person beside the young man who was covered in bandages. He could see the faint green light flashing through his eyes. It looked like two pieces of brilliant jade shining in the light.

Peng Zhengfei!

He was the disciple of the strongest Great Commander in the Netherworld King's Organization! He was Lu Kun's direct disciple, and he stood alongside Shi Yinyu with the reputation of a Young Emperor in the Spirit World!

A Young Emperor!

A Young Emperor was someone who had the strength of an Emperor, but wasn't in the Emperor Realm!

Like Huang Xiaolong, many of the experts noticed Peng Zhengfei's presence. In an instant, soft whispers broke out in the crowd.

"Shi Yinyu..." Song Litao growled as his expression turned ugly, "This is the Hell Asura World, not your Spirit World."

Shi Yinyu chuckled in reply, "To me, the Hell Asura World is no different from the Spirit World." He turned around and cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong. "Fellow brother, I am Shi Yinyu. You are?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Shi Yinyu from the corner of his eye and said with indifference, "Shi Yinyu? Never heard of you." He turned around and spoke to Tai Yue and the other three after brushing him off. "Let's go." All five of them turned away in unison and made their way into the auction venue.

Shi Yinyu's body froze and the smile on his face disappeared.

Looking at the situation, Song Litao burst out in laughter. He laughed without restraint and he nearly broke his back with laughter.

"We're going!" Shi Yinyu's voice turned cold as he made his way towards the auction venue.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's figure, Peng Zhengfei seemed to hesitate for a moment as he sank into his thoughts.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the palace, he swept his gaze through the audience. Many experts from all three worlds had already turned up and they were waiting for the auction to start.

After choosing a less obvious spot that wasn't located too far back, he took his seat with Tai Yue and the others.

The moment he sat down, Huang Xiaolong felt countless eyes landing on him. Too bad he ignored all of them.

"Master, Song Litao entered private room number 1 and Shi Yinyu's group entered private room number 4." Tai Yue reported to Huang Xiaolong after observing the area for some time. "He Jingyi from the Misty Palace is in the number three private room and Zhai Tianchen from the Ghost World is in the tenth room."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head discreetly.

As experts filled the auction venue, it was filled in a mere half an hour.

After another half hour, the auctioneer entered and the auction officially began.

#### Chapter 1675: Alliance of Three Sides

"Greetings. I am Zhang Tianle, and it's my honor to be your auctioneer for today." As soon as the auctioneer arrived on stage, he greeted everyone in a respectful manner.

A faint red light flickered in the space between his eyebrows and from a distance, one would mistake the red light for a third eye.

The moment the words left his mouth, clamor broke out in the crowd.

As it turned out, Zhang Tianle was the top auctioneer of the Dark Roc Chamber of Commerce and he was also a grandmaster appraiser. He was at the peak of fame, and he was someone from the Hell Crimson

Qilin Race. He had Fiery Qilin eyes when he was born, and he could be said to be a unique existence. His Fiery Qilin eyes were said to be able to see through all sorts of disguises and lies. Of course, even though his abilities were somewhat exaggerated, it was clear that his Fiery Qilin Eyes weren't there for show.

Moreover, Zheng Tianle was already someone in the later stages of the Emperor Realm. Despite only being in the early-Seventh Order Emperor Realm, his status in the Dark Roc Clan was extremely high. No one thought that he would be the chief auctioneer this time round.

When they thought about his status, everyone realized that the auction was bound to be an extraordinary one. Thinking about the treasures that were about to appear, everyone understood the true meaning of Zheng Tianle hosting the auction.

After a simple self introduction and explanation of the rules, the first item of the auction appeared.

The first item was a type of jade, also known as the Soul Linking Jade. It was different from ordinary spirit jade as it was able to gather spirit qi around the user. Moreover, the Soul Linking Jade was able to absorb other people's divine soul...

"This Soul Linking Jade came from an old ancestor of the Golden Spider Gate. He was an Emperor, and it was obtained during the ancient times." After a simple introduction of the origins of the Soul Linking Jade, the auction began.

The starting price was at a cheap million tenth-grade spirit stones.

To the many superpowers of the Hell Asura World, the price of a million tenth-grade spirit stones was nothing more than peanuts. In a flash, many people started to bid on it and the crowd started to get rowdy.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he watched the bids going up. This time, he was here for the three treasures at the end. He wasn't interested in anything else.

In the fourth private room, Shi Yinyu and Peng Zhengfei were sitting on the sofa as they looked at the jade mirror before them. They could see everything happening below them.

The two of them had little to no interest in the Soul Linking Jade, and instead, their gazes landed on Huang Xiaolong. The thoughts in their heart were different from each other.

Shi Yinyu turned around all of a sudden and asked Peng Zhengfei, "Do you think that brat is the Asura noble who turned the Asura Gate upside down?"

Peng Zhengfei was shocked in his heart. "It's hard to say. His four subordinates possess unfathomable strength. However, they look different from the people who wrecked the Asura Gate. He doesn't match the description given as well..."

Shi Yinyu shook his head and explained, "There are many ways of changing one's appearance. Moreover, everyone says that his bodyguards are the Great Commanders of the Netherworld King's Organization. Doesn't that mean that that brat is the new master of your organization?"

Peng Zhengfei frowned.

"That brat really appeared at an unfortunate timing." A cold light flashed through Shi Yinyu's eyes as he continued, "In a few years, your master would be able to completely refine all the restrictions placed in his body. With his status and power in the Netherworld King's Organization, he would definitely be able to control the entire organization. Right now, this kid has appeared and thrown a wrench in our plans..."

If Lu Kun was able to refine all the restrictions placed on him and surpass the Emperor Realm, it wouldn't be hard for him to take over the entire organization with his strength and influence.

The moment Lu Kun took over the Netherworld King's Organization, the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe would be able to seek their cooperation and unify the Spirit World! It would be a piece of cake for them to scheme against the Divine World once again!

Several billion years ago, the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe had gathered a majestic army to charge towards the Divine World. Even though they had suffered defeat, they were preparing an even stronger lineup and there was no way they would fail to take over the Divine World this time.

Anyone who could pose a threat to the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe's plan had only one fate, death!

Peng Zhengfei muttered, "Relax. He offended the Howling Moon Wolf Race and the Massacring Gods Gate at the same time. The moment they form an alliance against him, their respective factions will send out numerous experts to support them. He can enter the Holy Mountain, but leaving won't be possible."

Shi Yinyu shook his head and said, "Even if the two of them form an alliance, I'm afraid that they won't be able to kill that kid. Don't forget, he has four peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts protecting him. He also has ten Tenth-Order Emperors from the Undead Race beside him. He might even be hiding more trump cards and if they fail in their operation to assassinate him, killing him will no longer be an easy task."

The frown on Peng Zhengfei's face became deeper. "What do you mean?"

"Just twenty days ago, I received news that the old ancestor is rushing here with several experts. If the need arises, we will join hands with the two of them to get rid of him!"

The Nine Yin Corpse Tribe had the power to shake Hell itself. The experts they had were as numerous as clouds, and if news got out that they had joined hands with the Massacring Gods Gate to take care of a single kid, no one would believe them!

Peng Zhengfei nodded and sighed in relief, "If that's the case, there is no other way things will turn out. That kid is dead for sure." According to him, it didn't matter how strong his bodyguards were. No matter how many of them he had, he was dead for sure!

"After we kill that kid and your master takes control of the organization, you will be the young master of the Netherworld King's Organization. I will have to trouble you to cooperate with our Nine Yin Corpse Tribe to deal with the Divine World." Shi Yinyu chuckled.

Peng Zhengfei laughed as well. "Of course. That's what brothers are for."

Laughter filled the room.

As time passed, the auction slowly progressed.

As the items landed in the hands of their respective buyers, hours upon hours slipped away.

In the end, only the last three items were left.

The initially rowdy venue started to calm down and silence was left as everyone stared at the auction table. Even Huang Xiaolong straightened his back as he observed in anticipation.

In contrast to the tense atmosphere, the auctioneer, Zhang Tianle, portrayed a casual expression.

Under the bated breaths of everyone present, a massive cage was dragged onto the stage by one of the disciples. No one knew what material was used to form the cage, but there were countless ancient symbols carved into it. There was a giant beast in the cage with the head of a lion, antlers of a deer, eyes of a tiger, covered in black scales. It was precisely a humongous qilin.

Beneath its feet were flames burning a brilliant red. It was a Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, a grandmost divine beast...

Despite the numerous restrictions suppressing it to prevent its escape, the majestic aura it emitted couldn't be stopped. Everyone felt a shock in their heart when they looked at it.

#### Chapter 1676: All Swords Drawn

The moment the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin appeared, no one could sit still. Even Song Litao in private room number one, He Jingyi in private room number two, people with statuses such as Shi Yinyu or Peng Zhengfei, Qin Huangzhong or Zhai Chen, a brilliant flame lit up in their eyes.

All of a sudden, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin roared towards the sky.

The heavens seemed to shake with a single yell from the divine beast.

A ear-shattering cry resounded in the ears of everyone present.



In the next instant, the ancient symbols on the cage formed a cage of light but as the soundwave smashed into the barrier, it trembled unceasingly.

Even though the light barrier stopped a majority of the impact, the disciples of the various clans present felt the blood drain from their faces.

If not for the light barrier, even Tenth-Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators wouldn't be able to withstand the might of the sound blast. Their hearts would shatter and their meridians would be severed. Their divine soul would dissipate and even if it fails to take their life, they wouldn't be too far from death.

A single howl demonstrated the power of the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

In the fourth private room, Shi Yinyu exclaimed in admiration, "Nice! It deserves its name as a grandmist divine beast. No wonder it's considered an imperial qilin..."

One of the ancestors from the Spirit World chuckled, "Only Young Master Shi deserves to obtain the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. Once you bring it into battle alongside you when we wage a war on the Divine World, Young Master Shi will be able to showcase the might of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe!"

Shi Yinyu laughed in response and he turned around to joke with Peng Zhengfei, "I'm definitely getting this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. Please don't fight with me for it."

Peng Zhengfei merely revealed a smile and replied, "I will be unable to subdue this beast... There is no point in getting it anyway."

"Thank you for giving it up to me." Shi Yinyu declared with confidence. It was as though he had already obtained the divine beast.

As for Song Litao in private room number one... "Everyone, this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin belongs to my Massacring Gods Gate. If anyone bids for it, you will be going against me. If you're not afraid of going against my Massacring Gods Gate, go for it!" His voice boomed through the hall and landed in the ears of everyone present for the auction.

As soon as Song Litao's declaration emerged from his mouth, the elders and ancestors of various families felt the fire in their heart going out.

He Jingyi harrumphed coldly in the second private room.

As for Qin Huangzhong who was in the third room, he laughed coldly. Other people might be afraid of the Massacring Gods Gate, but the Fengdu City in the Ghost World wasn't a pushover either. It was impossible for them to fear the Massacring Gods Gate.

Even though Song Litao threatened everyone with the name of the Massacring Gods Gate, Zhang Tianle seemed to ignore his action completely. He didn't even give him a warning.

His superiors had already told him to ignore everything as long as it had anything to do with the Massacring Gods Gate or the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe.

"Everyone, I believe all of you know that this is the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin and it is a grandmist divine beast. I hope everyone knows that qilins are extremely rare and they are basically extinct. No one has seen them in the past billions of years, and this beast was obtained by one of the ancestors of my race after risking his life on an expedition. He only managed to bring it back after undergoing extreme lengths."

"In order to capture this beast, my Dark Roc Family sacrificed two ancestors in the Emperor Realm. As for the grand elders in the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm, countless of them died in the process."

"All these years, in order to suppress the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, we have expended lots of resources to build this cage."

As he droned on and on, he spun a grandmother's tale for everyone's listening pleasure.

Just before Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, and the rest were about to lose their patience, Zhang Tianle announced the start of the auction. "The auction for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin will begin at ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Each increment must be no less than a hundred thousand. Please begin bidding!"

“Ten million one hundred thousand!” As soon as the words left Zhang Tianle’s lips, Song Litao yelled out a bid.

Everyone seemed to turn silent the moment Song Litao spoke.

“Ten million two hundred thousand!” A voice echoed from the third private room.

“It’s the Ghost World’s Qin Huang!”

Clamor broke out among the crowd.

Fengdu City was the strongest superpower in the Ghost World! It’s might was unrivaled!

The City Lord of Fengdu City was Qin Fan, and he was the number one expert in the Ghost World. Rumors had it that even the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe, Zong Shiming, was fearful of facing Qin Fan head-on.

As for Qin Huangzhong, he was the youngest son of Qin Fan! He was also the son Qin Fan loved and doted on the most.

In fact, Qin Huangzhong’s reputation was larger than Song Litao in all three worlds of Hell.

Hearing that someone was competing with him for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, Song Litao’s expression turned gloomy. However, before he could continue to bid, Shi Yinyu’s voice sounded out from the fourth room. “Ten million four hundred thousand!”

Ten million four hundred thousand!

In an instant, the price jumped by two hundred thousand!

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in shock. That was two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!

“Ten million six hundred thousand!” A chilly light flashed through Song Litao’s eyes and he yelled even louder.

Qin Huangzhong started to laugh out loud in his private room. “Since the two of you are being generous, I’m not going to be stingy. Ten million eight hundred thousand!”

“Twenty million.” A delicate voice rang out before anyone could appreciate Qin Huangzhong’s bid.

It was precisely He Jingyi from the Misty Palace!

All the experts present sucked in a cold breath. In just a span of ten breaths, the price doubled! It even reached twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones! That was two whole million! Many of the family heads, and even ancestors of their race felt their bodies trembling at the thought of that many spirit stones.

Twenty million low-grade chaos spirit stones was something even a superpower like the Asura Gate wouldn’t be able to raise even if they sold the underwear of all their disciples!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the fight going on above him and he didn’t bother calling out a price yet.

“Twenty million one hundred thousand!” Song Litao was the first to break the twenty million barrier.

After calling out a hefty sum of twenty million one hundred thousand everyone remained silent for a moment. Even the auction hall fell into silence.

“The guest in private room number one bids twenty million one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. Are there any higher bids?” Zhang Tianle’s voice echoed through the hall.

“Twenty million two hundred thousand.” Qin Huangzhong’s voice sounded out all of a sudden.

Right after him, Shi Yinyu's bid appeared. "Twenty million three hundred thousand!"

"Master, do we..." Fan Hui turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked.

"There's no need to rush." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and muttered, "The battle has just started."

Indeed, the battle for the grandmist divine beast had barely started.

"Twenty million eight hundred thousand!" He Jingyi raised the price by half a million at once.

Everyone felt their jaw dropping.

Even Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck.

Song Litao and Shi Yinyu's complexion turned extremely gloomy when they heard her bid.

"He Jingyi, you b\*tch!" Song Litao raged and he crushed the cup in his hand. "Wait till the day my Massacring Gods Gate conquers the Hell Asura World. I will force you to kneel before me and lick me for days without rest!"

In private room number ten, Zhai Tiancheng shook his head in silence. He wanted to fight for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, but the moment the price crossed the twenty million mark, it wasn't something he could obtain. Even though he was equally as famous as Qin Huangzhong, the Heaven Sacrificial City behind him wasn't known for its wealth. Not to mention their strength... They couldn't even begin to contend against Fengdu City.

"Thirty million." Huang Xiaolong, who had kept silent the entire time, finally broke the silence.

Chapter 1677: Subduing the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin

Everyone stared blankly into space when they heard He Jingyi's sky high price of twenty million eight hundred thousand. When Huang Xiaolong's bid of three million came out, everyone turned their head in unison to stare at him.

Thirty... Thirty million!

Everyone felt their heart tremble at the mention of that number.

"Alright. Our friend here bids thirty million. Are there any more bids?" Zhang Tianle yelled with excitement.

A brilliant smile could be seen on his face.

Thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

The price had already crossed the goal the Dark Roc Family had set for the grandmist divine beast and from the looks of it, the price would definitely be going up.

He was right. As soon as the words left his lips, Shi Yinyu from the Nine Yin Corpse Giant Tribe yelled, "Thirty million one hundred thousand!" His bid was a clear provocation towards Huang Xiaolong.

Thirty million one hundred thousand!

Even the ancestors of the superpowers felt their heart palpitating.

In the number two private room, He Jingyi clenched her fist as a disappointed expression appeared on her face.

This time, she had used all her connections to gather thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones. She wanted to use all of it to obtain this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. It seemed as though she wouldn't be able to buy it now.

Her gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong and a complicated look flashed through her eyes.

“Thirty million two hundred thousand.” Song Litao wasn’t willing to give up either.

“Thirty million three hundred thousand.” Without missing a beat, Huang Xiaolong raised the bid once again.

“Thirty million four hundred thousand.” Shi Yinyu’s voice sounded out the moment Huang Xiaolong made his bid.

Qin Huangzhong shook his head. According to him, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was an extremely rare divine beast. However, it wasn’t worth it for him to bid more than thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones on it.

When Shi Yinyu’s bid of thirty million four hundred thousand appeared, Song Litao’s expression became extremely ugly. Killing intent burst out from his eyes, and none of the experts behind him dared to make a sound.

“Thirty million six hundred thousand!” Song Litao practically yelled at the top of his lungs.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the desperation in his voice, a smirk appeared on his face. It seemed as though Song Litao had already reached his maximum bid. He didn’t hesitate to raise the price once again. “Forty million.”

Forty million!

Even Emperor Realm ancestors sucked in a cold breath when they heard the astronomical number. They nearly fell from their seats and even He Jingyi displayed an expression of shock.

Song Litao turned into a deflated balloon as he slumped back into his sofa.

Shi Yinyu’s face turned completely black as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Brother Shi, do you need me to...” Peng Zhengfei asked.

“No.” Shi Yinyu shook his head and said, “There is no need. Even after he obtains the Scarlet Blood Dark Qilin, there is no way that brat can walk out of the Holy Mountain alive. After we kill him, the beast is going to be mine anyway. Even if this brat tries to subdue the beast, he wouldn’t be able to do it anytime soon. He’ll probably need tens of thousands of years to form a bond with the beast...”

Peng Zhengfei nodded his head in agreement.

“However, your Netherworld King’s Organization is really rich...” Shi Yinyu changed the topic and chuckled, “I’m actually a little envious of you.”

Peng Zhengfei laughed as well. “After you kill the kid and allow my master to take control of the Netherworld King’s Organization, what’s mine is naturally yours.”

“Great!” Shi Yinyu roared with laughter.

Since Song Litao and Shi Yinyu didn’t continue to fight for the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, it was sold to Huang Xiaolong for forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even though forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones was an unreachable amount for almost everyone present, it was a mere drop in the bucket compared to Huang Xiaolong’s wealth.

With a flick of his finger, a spatial ring appeared on the stage and exactly forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones were stored in it.

After they confirmed the payment, Huang Xiaolong gestured with his finger and kept the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin in his Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Other spatial rings might be unable to house the massive grandmist divine beast, but the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle was a high-grade grandmist artifact. It was nothing to store a mere divine beast in it.



When Song Litao saw how easily Huang Xiaolong kept the qilin, a sinister light flashed through his eyes. A frosty expression appeared on his face as he said, "This brat seems to have a lot of treasures on him..."

Lu Tianyuan, an ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate, laughed. "Indeed. The treasures this brat possesses seems to be exceptional."

Song Litao chuckled. "That's right."

"In that case, we shall auction ten cauldron of Unfettered Demon Extermination Pills. Even though they are peak-grade grandmist spiritual pills, they formed their own demonic soul when the pill was formed. The medicinal effect of the pill dropped significantly, and the starting price will be lowered accordingly. The price of a single cauldron will start at a hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. The price of ten cauldrons would be a million."

Even though the price started off at a million low-grade chaos spirit stones, the competition wasn't as intense as before.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain all ten cauldrons at three million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

The last item of the auction was the high-grade grandmist artifact, the Demonic Gourd. When it was brought onto the stage, it was merely the size of a fist. It seemed to be leopard printed on the surface but when one looked closer, they would be able to see that those were extremely thin marks.

A high-grade grandmist artifact was a priceless treasure, and no one in their right mind would sell one away. However, this Demonic Gourd was flawed, and the price wasn't too high. In the end, it started off at five million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Of course, the price was relative. Even though five million was considered low, it was an astronomical amount in the eyes of everyone present.

Compared to the cauldrons of pills before, way more people took part in the auction of this artifact. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the item after spending fifteen million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain all three treasures at the auction, everyone looked at him with a weird gaze.

In total, Huang Xiaolong spent fifty million eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Fifty million eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. Even massive superpowers didn't dare to dream of taking out that amount of money. Even superpowers at the level of the Misty Palace wouldn't be able to gather that much!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong left the auction venue with Tai Yue and the rest. When he arrived at the entrance, Huang Xiaolong puffed his chest out and sighed. "My luck isn't bad today." Without a pause, all of them flew towards the Heaven Dome Manor.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong disappearing into the distance, Song Litao's gaze turned frosty. "Get people to guard the entrance of Nirvana City!"

"Young Master, please rest assured. That brat won't be able to run away."

In under an hour, Huang Xiaolong arrived back at the manor.

After entering, Huang Xiaolong urged Tai Yue and the others to set up defensive restrictions around the residence. After adding layers upon layers of security, Huang Xiaolong brought the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin out from the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

It was time for him to subdue the grandmist divine beast!

Looking at the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin in the massive cage surrounded by restrictions, Asura King Jin Yuan said in a cold voice, "The Dark Roc Family sure are sinister... They didn't bother explaining the uses of the restrictions and the way to open the cage."

In response, Huang Xiaolong chuckled and dismissed him, "Don't worry about it." Even though other people might find it impossibly difficult to break the cage, it was nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

With a Supreme Grandmist Artifact like the Eternal City, he would be able to open the cage anytime he wanted. It was just a matter of how hard he smashed the Eternal City against the cage.

The most important thing he had to do was to subdue the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

After stationing all four of them around the cage, Huang Xiaolong started his operation.

The four of them released their aura simultaneously, and a horrifying pressure surged towards the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin trapped in the cage.

Even though it was in the mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin possessed a royal bloodline. It was extremely aggressive and one could barely begin to imagine its might. However, under the suppression of the four Great Commanders, it slumped to the floor of the cage and remained completely motionless.

Huang Xiaolong took a seat before it and started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Streams of grandmist qi congealed in the air to form grandmist worms, and they flew straight into the cage.

The restrictions emitted a brilliant glow all of a sudden and formed a huge barrier of light. They tried to stop the advancement of the grandmist worms, but to everyone's surprise, the harmless looking grandmist worms merely shook their body before piercing through the light barrier.

"This!"

They looked at each other in shock.

Could it be...

A single thought flashed through their minds at the same time.

“ROAR!” The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin who was lying on the floor emitted a desperate roar and the four of them snapped back to attention at once. When they turned to look at the grandmist divine beast again, they realized that the grandmist worms had already entered its body. It seemed as though it could feel the terrifying might of them worms as it struggled with all its strength.

At that moment, the four of them increased the pressure they were exerting on the beast in tandem with Huang Xiaolong. They sent their divine sense out at the same time to completely suppress the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin’s divine sense.

Time slowly passed.

In a flash, one entire month passed.

In the Massacring Gods Gate branch, Song Litao looked at Lu Tianyuan and asked, “Did that kid stay in the Heaven Dome Manor for one entire month?”

“Yes... Even his four subordinates didn’t leave the Heaven Dome Manor. In my opinion, they are trying to subdue the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin as we speak.”

Song Litao snickered in a cold voice, “Does he really think that he will be able to subdue the grandmist divine beast before the birth of the Holy Mountain? If it was that easy, the Dark Roc Family wouldn’t have brought it out for auction.”

Lu Tianyuan laughed as well. “That’s right. The Dark Roc Family should have been keeping the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin for several hundred thousands of years now. Even the Dark Roc Family wasn’t able to subdue the beast... If that kid really has some sort of secret technique to tame the grandmist divine beast, he still wouldn’t be able to do it without several tens of thousands of years.”

As they were conversing with each other, one of the guards rushed towards them to deliver an urgent report. "Young master, Young Master Shi Yinyu of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe requests an audience!"

"Shi Yinyu?!" Song Litao and Lu Tianyuan exclaimed in shock.

Why was Shi Yinyu here?!

Even though the Massacring Gods Gate and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe weren't exactly enemies, their relationship wasn't too great.

"Let's go and meet Shi Yinyu..." Song Litao hesitated for a moment before standing up.

Even though they weren't exactly friendly with each other, he felt that he should still meet with Shi Yinyu since he had paid a personal visit.

After all, they were both people of status and neither of them could say that the other was beneath them.

"What? Your Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe wants to form an alliance with us?!" Song Litao almost fell over in shock when he realized Shi Yinyu's purpose.

"Yes." Shi Yinyu didn't find his reaction over the top. It seemed as though he had already expected to surprise Song Litao.

"Why?" A trace of suspicion flashed through Song Litao's eyes as he looked at Shi Yinyu.

"It's because of that Asura noble." Shi Yinyu casually picked up his teacup and sipped on his tea.

Song Litao looked at Lu Tianyuan and thoughts flew through their heads.

“Our Massacring Gods Gate is already forming an alliance with the Howling Moon Wolf Race. The two of us are enough to get rid of him.” Song Litao declared in a cold voice. “Do you think that you can just butt into our matters and grab a share of our loot? You’re pretty good at scheming...”

Shi Yinyu didn’t rage after hearing Song Litao’s accusation. Instead, he laughed and mocked, “do you really think that you can kill that brat with just the strength of your Massacring Gods Gate and the Howling Moon Wolf Race? Are you one hundred percent sure?”

Song Litao couldn’t help but hesitate.

Indeed, as long as the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe joined the alliance, there was no doubt they would be able to kill the Asura noble.

With the alliance of three mega superpowers like the Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, there was only one ending for anyone they set their sights on. Death!

“Alright. We can form an alliance. However, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin has to belong to me!” Song Litao weighed the pros and cons in his mind before throwing down his bottom line.

Shi Yinyu had already expected that outcome before he came, and he agreed. “Sure. However, all of his spirit stones and spiritual pills have to belong to me. I also get to pick one of his divine artifacts.”

Song Litao sneered, “You’re really trying to take advantage of the situation right now, aren’t you?”

Just as they were discussing how they wanted to deal with Huang Xiaolong and split the loot, the situation in the Heaven Dome Manor changed. Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at the obedient Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin lying on the ground. He felt a burst of excitement in his heart.

He didn’t waste his efforts and in that month, he managed to subdue the grandmist divine beast! He even completed it way ahead of schedule. Huang Xiaolong felt that it would be great as long as he could subdue the beast before the birth of the Holy Mountain.

Now, there were two months before the birth of the Holy Mountain, but he was already done. He could refine the Unfettered Devil Exterminating Pills to increase his strength in the meantime to increase his strength!

Before doing anything else, Huang Xiaolong took out the Eternal City and slammed it against the cage. Following a loud explosion, the cage shattered.

Noticing the cage that had trapped it for hundreds of thousands of years shattering into pieces, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin raised its head towards the sky and released a heaven shaking roar. A feeling of freedom and happiness burst out from the bottom of its heart. In the next moment, it walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Due to the fire burning at the bottom of its feet, it left faint flames and scorched marks wherever it walked.

The scarlet flame it left behind wasn't ordinary divine flame. It was the Dark Qilin's origin flame. It was many times stronger than Xiang Xun's Hellfire...

"Master!" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin kneeled respectfully before Huang Xiaolong and declared.

"Nice!" Huang Xiaolong laughed and climbed onto its back. Squeezing his legs together, he said, "Let's go!"

In an instant, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin soared into the sky with Huang Xiaolong mounted on its back.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's figure riding on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, Tai Yue and the others couldn't help but laugh.

## Chapter 1679: Refining the Nine Yin Magic Mirror

Huang Xiaolong flew several rounds around the Heaven Dome Manor without restraint.

Regardless of whether they were in the air or on land, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin would leave behind a trail of scarlet flame wherever it went. It would only extinguish itself after a long period of time.

As a grandmist divine beast who possessed a royal bloodline, the speed, strength, defense, and even the attacking power of the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin far surpassed ordinary divine beasts.

After running a few laps around the manor, Huang Xiaolong stopped the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. He patted its head in approval. "Not bad. I'll call you Blacky from now on."

Blacky?!

Tai Yue and the others felt an explosion going off in their head.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin felt exceptionally aggrieved. "Master... Blacky is too jarring on the ears! Why don't you use my original name instead?"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and agreed. "That will do."

In all honesty, he was messing about with the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin and had no intention of bestowing such an effortless name.

Eventually, he learned about the original name of the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. It was called Hao Ren.

"Master, I received a report from some of my subordinates that Shi Yinyu of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe went to meet with Song Litao in secret." Asura King Jin Yuan spoke up all of a sudden.

Even though Shi Yinyu had taken all the precautions he could to hide his tracks, he wasn't able to deceive the Netherworld King's Organization.

Huang Xiaolong didn't feel too much of a shock when he heard the news. Instead, he shickered. "Guess I was right. Shi Yinyu is about to form an alliance with Song Litao." After pausing for a second, he continued, "Shi Yinyu, Song Litao, and that guy called Yi Qing... The more the merrier!"



Desolate Giant Tai Yue seemed to hesitate for a moment before speaking up. “Master, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe will probably send over some super experts. It’s better to be careful.”

Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong had a hundred Undead Race Netherguard puppets and the Eternal City, they felt that the alliance between three mega superpowers would be a little difficult to handle!

After all, the alliance between the Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was enough to cause Tai Yue’s scalp to tingle.

“Are you thinking of sending some of our experts over as well?”

“Yes. That is what we think.” Tai Yue continued, “Since the battle with the Asura Gate, many people have already guessed our identities. There is no longer a need to hide. Since they are already calling for backup, we can similarly summon the experts from the Netherworld King’s Organization on our side. Let’s just carry out a massive battle right here!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at Fan Hui, Wan Yuntian, and Jin Yuan.

“That is what we think as well.” The three of them said in unison. No matter what their opinion was, they replied to Huang Xiaolong in a respectful manner.

Huang Xiaolong sank into silence for a second before speaking up. “Alright. You guys can relay your orders. Every single commander, regardless of seniority, is to gather at the Nethersea. You guys can tell the five other Great Commanders, Feng Huang, He Lianfeng, Cang Mingtian, Yi Fei, and Pang De about my identity. Tell them to bring all the Senior and Junior Commanders under them to rush over from whatever world they are in.”

“Yes, master!”

Four booming voices echoed out in the Heaven Dome Manor.

A resplendent light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The battle he was about to cause would shake the corners of Hell itself.

The Netherworld King's Organization would finally clash with the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race for the first time!

When he thought about the bloodbath that was about to take place, dense killing intent clouded his eyes.

However, Huang Xiaolong still felt a little apprehensive when he thought about the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. A light flashed in his hand and a mirror appeared.

Looking at the mirror in Huang Xiaolong's hand, all four of them were stunned for a second. However, when they thought about what the item in Huang Xiaolong's hand could be, their expression changed.

"This... Is this the Nine Yin Magic Mirror?!" Wan Yutian yelled in disbelief.

This was the inheritance treasure of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe! It had already disappeared for hundreds of millions of years, but now, Huang Xiaolong took it out as though it was nothing!

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and chuckled, "This should be the Nine Yin Magic Mirror. However, it's a little different from the mirror in the past. I have been researching it for the past few years, but I couldn't learn of its uses."

"Master, do you mind letting me look at it?" Tai Yue asked all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and passed the mirror over.

After Tai Yue received it, he started to scrutinize every part of it. He muttered to himself in excitement, "This is really the Nine Yin Magic Mirror! However, master is right. There are really some differences with it... In the past, the markings on it were the same on both sides of the mirror. However, the ones on the front are a little green right now..."

Jin Yuan and the others gathered around and they started to observe the mirror together.

“Do you know how to use the Nine Yin Magic Mirror?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

All of them shook their heads at once.

“The Nine Yin Magic Mirror can only be used after learning a secret technique of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. We have no idea how to use it.” Tai Yue sighed. “In fact, even Shi Yinyu might not be able to use it.”

Fan Hui’s eyes shone all of a sudden. “Master, since you have already received old master’s inheritance, why don’t you try to use it?”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. That’s right... The energy contained in the Heart of Hell is the most primal source of darkness energy. Since the Nine Yin Magic Mirror is an artifact born in hell, the darkness energy from the Heart of Hell should be able to activate it!

As long as he could destroy the restrictions on the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, refining it wouldn’t be a problem.

“That’s right! Master, you should give it a shot.” Four voices sounded out in unison.

“Alright!” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and sent them out to protect him. After sitting down on the ground, he circulated the energy contained in the Heart of Hell.

Along with the activation of the Heart of Hell, a part of the void started to fluctuate.

Traces of primal energy started to descend and it landed on the Nine Yin Magic Mirror. After fully covering it, Huang Xiaolong realized that the mirror emitted resplendent green light. There were flashes of black mixed into it and it seemed to work.

Huang Xiaolong burst into joy when he saw what was happening. He had tried countless ways to refine the mirror, but he had never succeeded.

When the four of them saw what happened, they felt unbridled joy in their heart. The Nine Yin Magic Mirror was the inheritance treasure of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. Its might wasn't something that could be imagined. Moreover, it was also a Supreme Grandmist Artifact. As long as Huang Xiaolong refined it, he would be in possession of two Supreme Grandmist Artifacts!

The second the Nine Yin Magic Mirror emitted blinding rays of green light, the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Shi Ming, opened his eyes abruptly. There were traces of shock, joy, and disbelief as he stared blankly into space. The dense death qi that was surrounding his body started to swirl around at an alarming pace.

The Nine Yin Magic Mirror had some sort of mysterious connection to his bloodline, and the moment it was activated, Shi Ming was able to feel that someone had managed to break the restrictions on it!

Chapter 1680: Advancing Towards the Nethersea

"Nine Yin Magic Mirror! My Nine Yin Magic Mirror!!!" Shi Ming stood up and yelled in excitement.

Shi Ming hastily called over the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Master, Shi Wushuang over to him.

"Old ancestor, this..." Shi Wushuang looked at the excited expression on Shi Ming's face and he felt a trace of suspicion in his heart.

He had never seen the old ancestor get so worked up in several million years.

"I felt the presence of the Nine Yin Magic Mirror! It is currently located in Hell!" Shi Ming was unable to suppress the happiness in his heart and a brilliant smile appeared on his face.

"What?! The Nine Yin Magic Mirror has appeared?" Shi Wushuang was stunned for a second. However, a look of pleasant surprise appeared on his face and he became extremely elated. "Old ancestor... Is this true?!"

“Yes. Someone activated the restrictions on the mirror just a second ago!” Shi Ming yelled animatedly. “I can also confirm that the Nine Yin Magic Mirror is located in Hell right now. Luckily for me, that person activated the restrictions in Hell. If he had done it while in the Divine World or some other worlds, it would have been extremely difficult for me to feel it.”

Shi Wushuang paced around and muttered, “Hell... The Nine Yin Magic Mirror is in Hell right now... Old ancestor, are you able to pinpoint its exact position in Hell?”

“That’s not possible. Even though I have some sort of special connection with the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, I can only feel its presence in Hell.”

Shi Wushuang felt his excitement vanish by a whole half.

Hell was boundless and even though they knew that the Nine Yin Magic Mirror was located in Hell, it would be the same as looking for a needle in a haystack.

“From the feedback I received from the mirror, it should be located in the Hell Asura World or the Ghost World.” Shi Ming thought for a moment before coming up with an idea. “Send down my order. I don’t care how you guys do it, but even if you have to flip the Hell Asura World and the Ghost World upside down, I want you to find the Nine Yin Magic Mirror!”

“Yes!” Shi Wushuang replied respectfully. As the patriarch of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, he held extreme respect for the old ancestor.

“Wait!” Right before Shi Wushuang could leave, Shi Ming called him back.

“Old ancestor, this...”

Shi Ming muttered in a cold voice, “There are no walls that can block off all wind. People will definitely realize that we are looking for the Nine Yin Magic Mirror with all the commotion we will cause. I’m afraid everyone in Hell will know that we have noticed the reappearance of the Nine Yin Magic Mirror soon.”

“Old ancestor, what do you mean?”

Shi Ming thought for a moment before coming up with another idea. “Why don’t we just issue a bounty for it. Since all of them will learn about the news anyway, we can borrow the power of all three worlds of Hell to search for the Nine Yin Magic Mirror.”

Shi Wushuang’s eyes twinkled when he heard the idea. “Old ancestor is wise.”

Even if the Massacring Gods Gate or the Fengdu City obtained the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, they would be unable to use it. Since it is merely a piece of useless object to them, they would definitely hand the mirror over to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe for the reward.

“However, how will we set the reward?” Shi Wushuang hesitated for a moment before asking.

“One hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. One million top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. We will also owe them a favor.” The old ancestor’s eyes twinkled and he said slowly.

One hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

One million top-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

A favor from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!

Even if Shi Wushuang was the patriarch of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, he couldn’t help but feel shocked. However, when he thought about the importance of the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, he felt that no price was too high. He cupped his hands and bowed to Shi Ming, “Yes, I will relay your order at once.”

After a day...

The news about the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe offering a reward for finding the Nine Yin Magic Mirror spread through Hell at an astounding speed.

“What?! The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s inheritance treasure is located in Hell right now!”

“The Nine Yin Magic Mirror disappeared for billions of years... It had actually reappeared!”

“One hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones! One million top-grade grandmist spiritual pills! A favor from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!”

Hell itself shook from the rewards. Even many of the ancient families that had hidden themselves from the world felt their hearts shaking.

Any single one of the conditions was able to cause experts to go crazy.

In the Heaven Dome Manor, the four Great Commanders quickly learned of the news.

All of them were shocked.

“What’s wrong?” Huang Xiaolong who had stopped messing about with the Nine Yin Magic Mirror turned to look at the stunned expression on the faces of the four of them and he couldn’t hold back his curiosity.

Tai Yue reported everything to Huang Xiaolong.

A frown slowly formed on his face. “It seems like the old ancestor of their tribe managed to guess the location of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Mirror when I started refining it...”

“Master, what do we do now?” Fan Hui asked.

An indifferent smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “It doesn’t matter even if they know.” After a day of refining the treasure, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could refine it completely before the birth of the Holy Mountain.

By then, it wouldn't matter even if the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe learned that their inheritance treasure was in his hands.

A lightbulb flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind all of a sudden. He turned to the four of them and a crafty smile broke out on his face. "If I use the Nine Yin Magic Mirror to kill Shi Yinyu, what do you think the Nine Yin Old Ancestor will do if he finds out?"

Tai Yue and the others were stunned for a second, and a myriad of expressions appeared on their face.

Just as Hell was thrown into a flurry of activities by the news about the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, more than a month passed.

Three days before the birth of the Holy Mountain, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror floating in mid air in the middle of the Heaven Dome Manor emitted a brilliant glow. The rays of light it emitted was resplendent, to the point of being a little blinding to the eyes. The light was chilly, and it caused one's heart to palpitate when they looked at it. The ancient markings on it glowed with a peculiar splendor, as though they were about to come alive.

Tai Yue and the others looked at the Demonic Mirror that was glowing and felt a sense of threat. With their current strength, there weren't too many things that could threaten them, but the Nine Yin Magic Mirror was precisely one of them.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the mirror floating before him, and an expression of joy filled his face. In one month, he had managed to refine a little of the mirror and destroy the connection between the mirror and the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. Unless Shi Ming personally went over to kill him, there was no chance for him to gain control over the Nine Yin Magic Mirror.

Reaching out, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror returned to his palm. As Huang Xiaolong held the mirror in his hand, he looked at the fake mountain below him crafted with Stellar Divine Stones. Turning the mirror towards it, a bright green streak flashed through the surface of it. In the next instant, a pile of dust appeared in place of the fake mountain.



Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction. The Nine Yin Demonic Light possessed terrifying might and nothing seemed to be able to stop it. One should know that the Stellar Divine Stone was one of the hardest minerals in the world.

“The Holy Mountain is about to be born. Song Litao and Shi Yinyu should be heading over to the Nethersea now, right?” Huang Xiaolong turned around and asked Tai Yue.

“Yes, they left around ten days ago.”

“Alright, go make the preparations. We shall be heading to the Nethersea soon!” Huang Xiaolong kept the Nine Yin Magic Mirror and declared the start of the expedition.

“Yes, master!”