

Conqueror 1701

Chapter 1701: He Braced Himself And Came Ou

Shi Wushuang glanced in the direction of Tai Yue's group and said thoughtfully, "Let's wait a bit more."

He had come over specifically to kill that Asura noble, so others were not so inconsequential.

Thus, resolving Tai Yue's group was secondary to his main purpose, moreover, he did not want to consume too much of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's manpower. Killing the Asura noble at the smallest cost to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was the most ideal outcome.

Shi Wushuang knew many of those present were calculating similar plots. They were hoping that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race would suffer heavy losses by going to war against that Asura noble, so they could reap the benefits as fishermen.

He didn't want to fulfill these people's wishes. He would act as soon as the Asura noble appeared, killing him with full force blow in the first attack, then the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe would retreat immediately.

While these thoughts churned in Shi Wushuang's mind, he suddenly heard a loud shout, "Everyone look, quickly look!"

Everyone was attracted by this voice and looked up towards the Heavenly Hall.

The ancient building in the air emitted a burst of radiant light that flowed outwards like a pounding waterfall.

The radiance intensified as the Heavenly Hall's entrance opened and a figure flew out from within.

"Asura noble! It's that Asura noble!"

Several forces' Ancestors exclaimed loudly.

The Misty Palace's female disciple You Fei's eyes brightened. She snickered harshly, "He has finally realized that it's useless to hide inside, so did he finally brace himself to come out?"

Misty Palace's He Jingyi frowned at You Fei's attitude and reprimanded her in a low voice, "You Fei!"

Only then did the female disciple You Fei converged herself.

That's right, the person who flew out was Huang Xiaolong.

Before coming out, he had decided not to have the fourteen Radiance Angels to come out together with him. If it wasn't necessary, he didn't want to expose the fourteen Radiance Angels' existence, yet.

Thus the fourteen Radiance Angels were left inside the Heavenly Hall, and they would assist him in attacking, through the Heavenly Hall.

Although the Heavenly Hall was not a grandmist treasure, it was still a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact with powerful attack power that was almost comparable to a grandmist treasure.

Huang Xiaolong flew out of the Heavenly Hall holding the Divine Radiance Scepter in his hand and slowly descended step by step, amidst the loud talks, gloating, as well as various kinds of gazes. His actions were seemingly slow, but with each step, he traversed a great distance.

Almost everyone noticed the Divine Radiance Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"That, that's a grandmist treasure!"

"Yes, that divine scepter is absolutely a grandmist treasure artifact. That palpitating aura can only come from a grandmist treasure!"

"Grab that divine scepter!"

These various forces' experts were apprehensive of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race, but the temptation of a grandmist treasure was many times greater.

More than a dozen sects' Ancestors rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

"All of you are seeking death!"

Several of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's Ancestors were outraged seeing these Ancestors' actions. So they barked and chased after them.

Right at this time, the giant hexagon rune pillar once again appeared below the Heavenly Hall, rotating at high speed. A world shattering destructive power flooded out like an angry galaxial river towards the attacking Ancestors.

The Ancestors lunging forward towards Huang Xiaolong turned deathly pale and their eyes widened with unconcealable fear as they saw the familiar hexagon rune pillar appearing below the Heavenly Hall. They could feel the pressure coming from the destructive power of the hexagon rune.

They had witnessed the horror of this hexagon rune pillar's destructive power. When the Heavenly Hall had first appeared, quite a few sects' Ancestors had tried rushing inside it to grab grandmist treasure and top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. In the end, this hexagon rune pillar had appeared and in one attack, it had annihilated and injured several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors!

"Run—!!"

Panicked shrieks cut across the air, and their voices contained deep despair and the fear of death.

In an instant, those who were lunging towards Huang Xiaolong to grab his Radiance Divine Scepter turned around and fled for their lives without a second thought; fleeing desperately with every shred of energy they had, inwardly wishing they could be faster.

The Heavenly Hall's destructive power arrived almost instantaneously.

It's first victim was the Ancestor who had shouted for everyone to grab Huang Xiaolong's grandmist treasure. He was swallowed by the destructive power in a split second.

A scatter of ash, then another...!

Experts standing far away quivered and broke out in a cold sweat as they watched several Emperor Realm Ancestors reduced into ashes, silently disappearing from the world without a chance to scream.

Despite the distance between them and the Heavenly Hall, the various forces' experts made a swift retreat, far, far away.

The Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Tribe's Ancestors were also struck by the Heavenly Hall's destructive power, and a dozen of them were reduced to ashes, while ten or so suffered severe injuries.

The gazes falling on Huang Xiaolong and the Divine Radiance Scepter in his hand had changed in these few short moments, and no one dared to rush up anymore.

Desolate Giant Tai Yue was just about to make a move, but upon seeing that all the enemies were resolved by the Heavenly Hall's hexagon rune pillar, he heaved a sigh of relief. Together with Jin Yuan and the others, he hastened to Huang Xiaolong's side with an ecstatic expression. "Congratulations to Master for clearing the Holy Mountain's twelve floors and obtained the grandmist treasure!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled in return. "Congratulations to us." In the meantime, he had already leaped onto the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's back. With a wave of his hand, four thousand pills appeared in the air, shining brightly as the sun.

With another wave, the four thousand pills divided into four groups and flew towards Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian while Huang Xiaolong explained, "These are the top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, the Brilliant Sun Divine Pills, for you."

The four were thrilled and quickly thanked Huang Xiaolong, "Thank you, Master!"

Others watched with burning desire at the four thousand Brilliant Sun Divine Pills.

Four thousand top-grade grandmist spiritual pills ah! How many Hell's super forces couldn't take out this amount of wealth?

Huang Xiaolong noticed the greed in the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts' eyes, and sneered inwardly. In a little while, he would start a heaven-shaking massacre!

His gaze was fixed on Shi Wushuang.

"Master, that is the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang." Tai Yue explained to Huang Xiaolong.

Realization struck Huang Xiaolong—no wonder this person's aura was so overbearing. So he was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang. However, as long as the opponent was not the Nine Yin Giant Corpse's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried at all.

Shi Wushuang had already retrieved his gaze from the Heavenly Hall and had fixed it on Huang Xiaolong. His gloomy but sonorous voice rang in the air, "Mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!"

"Mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!" Only then did the others notice that Huang Xiaolong was already a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly God Realm, and sucked in a breath of cold air in shock. Even Shi Yinyu, Qin Huangzhong, Song Litao, He Jingyi, and others looked shocked hearing that.

Before entering the Holy Mountain, Huang Xiaolong was merely a peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch!

Within twelve years, he had actually broken through to mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

This!

The killing intent in Shi Wushuang's eyes intensified. Such an amazing genius must not be allowed to leave the Nethersea alive. Otherwise, it won't take long for him to break through to Emperor Realm, and it would be harder to kill him at that time.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was secretly manipulating the Holy Mountain to sink it back into the Nethersea. He was also sending the Heavenly Hall away through the space crack, creating an illusion for everyone.

"Time's up, the Holy Mountain has sunk back into the Nethersea!"

"The Heavenly Hall has disappeared too!"

Some of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts were delighted noticing the disappearing Heavenly Hall. The last deterrence was gone.

Shi Wushuang inwardly sighed in relief after seeing this sight. In all honesty, the destructive power from the Heavenly Hall had given him a great deal of pressure. With the Heavenly Hall out of the way, he had no other scruples to resolve Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 1702: Dead Too Fast?

A glimmer of greed flitted across Shi Wushuang's eyes as he stared at the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand. A billion years had passed since the war between the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Heavenly Court. During that time, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's only grandmist treasure, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, was lost. His tribe had not had another grandmist treasure since then.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had been sick at heart about this matter.

Shi Wushuang could tell the divine scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand was at par with the lost Nine Yin Magic Mirror. If his tribe could get this divine scepter, they didn't need to worry about having insufficient power when attacking the Divine World.

With this divine scepter, they won't need to fear whether the King of Grandmist, that old monster, would make a move or not. Adding the divine scepter with their Old Ancestor's current strength, they definitely could deter the King of Grandmist.

Huang Xiaolong noted Shi Wushuang's fiery gaze on the Radiance Divine Scepter and sneered inwardly. He knew without guessing what Shi Wushuang was thinking. However, Shi Wushuang's fantasy was nothing but fantasy, even if the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe got their hands on the Radiance Divine Scepter, they won't be able to use its power.

Only the person who obtained the Heavenly Hall's inheritance could use the Radiance Divine Scepter's power.

Shi Wushuang suppressed the temptation and excitement in his heart as he turned his attention to Desolate Giant Tai Yue, Demon King Fan Hui, and the rest. "Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, Wan Yutian, as the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, why would the four of you submit to a mere Heavenly Monarch kid? Are you really willing to acknowledge a Heavenly Monarch as your master? Aren't you afraid of being the laughing stock of all cultivators?"

Hearing Shi Wushuang's words, Tai Yue responded indifferently, "What? You got some 'wise' opinion?"

A smile bloomed over Shi Wushuang's face as he replied, "It won't be long before Lu Kun surpasses the Emperor Realm, and takes over the Netherworld King's Organisation and becomes its new master. Lu Kun is the real new master of the Netherworld King's Organisation, if you follow Lu Kun in the future, and join our Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's great plan, then you can rule one direction of the universe. Isn't that better than being a slave to a snot-nosed kid?!"

"What thing is Lu Kun? He has the cheek to claim he's the Netherworld King's Organisation's new master?" Asura King Jin Yuan couldn't help snickering with disdain, "He's in cahoots with your Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and had betrayed the Netherworld King's Organisation. So in our eyes, he's nothing but a traitor to the Netherworld King's Organisation. He's not even qualified to carry our Master's shoes for him!"

Peng Zhengfei was enraged by Jin Yuan's words.

Shi Wushuang raised his hand, stopping Peng Zhengfei from acting whilst looking coldly at Jin Yuan. “I gave you four a chance to make a better decision, just now. But since you insist on being buried together with this kid, I will fulfill your wish!”

Shi Wushuang disappeared in a flicker, even before his last word fell, arriving right in front of Huang Xiaolong in an instant. His speed was so fast that Tai Yue and the other three did not react.

Shi Wushuang’s palm struck at Huang Xiaolong’s chest where his heart was located.

This single palm strike contained Shi Wushuang’s full force.

As he had planned earlier, he was going to kill this Asura noble cleanly and completely in one strike. As long as this Asura noble died, then all the problems they had would vanish.

“DIE!”

Shi Wushuang’s killing intent reached its peak, and an overwhelming corpse qi swallowed heaven and earth. Looking at Shi Wushuang’s terrifying corpse qi, the experts in the distance ashened and swiftly retreated even further away in a panic, afraid to come in contact with a strand of corpse qi.

Shi Wushuang’s corpse qi had reached a shocking degree that it could cause an Emperor Realm’s flesh to rot just from the smallest contamination. More importantly, there was no chance of survival.

Watching Shi Wushuang’s palm strike aimed at Huang Xiaolong’s chest, Tai Yue and the others were shocked and furious, but it was too late for them to stop Shi Wushuang.

Bang!

Thus, Shi Wushuang’s palm landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong’s chest, right above his heart.

Huang Xiaolong felt tremendous force slamming into his chest, and in the next moment, he was completely thrown off the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's back. Time seemed to pass in a slow motion. He could hear Tai Yue and the others' anxious cries and enraged roars.

At the moment Huang Xiaolong was thrown off the qilin's back, he saw the ecstatic gleam in Shi Wushuang's eyes and the wide smile over his face.

Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin Hao Ren roared skywards, his roar was filled with fury, anguish, and boundless killing intent. His hooves stomped hard in the air, and billowing scarlet qilin flames emerged, threatening to submerge Shi Wushuang.

Even the heavens shook under the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's wrathful attack.

"Evil spawn! You want to court death, then go die together with your master!" Shi Wushuang glared at the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin galloping towards him and snickered coldly. If the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin had the strength of a Tenth Order Emperor Realm, maybe, he would be a little more cautious, merely a mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, he could kill it easily a hundred times over!

Shi Wushuang raised his palm again, he was about to deal with the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, when suddenly, overpowering waves of fist force and palm force swept towards him. Shi Wushuang's heart tightened. Knowing Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and the other two were attacking him, Shi Wushuang could only give up on killing the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin for now.

Even if he was powerful, he did not dare to collide head on with these four's combined attack.

Shi Wushuang didn't even turn around, in a few subtle shifts of his body, he had moved out of harm's way, leaving only several blurry afterimages.

Each afterimage seemed to be in a different dimension.

And every afterimage didn't seem to be Shi Wushuang's real body. It was as if the real Shi Wushuang had gone.

“Space-Time Displacement Law!”

Someone among the experts exclaimed.

The Space-Time Displacement Law was a lost movement technique from the chaos grandmist era.

In this split second, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian’s joint attack landed where Shi Wushuang stood, shattering space. Then, their attack destroyed a bigger area, chasing after Shi Wushuang’s afterimages.

The four people’s fist force and palm force shattered several thousand li of space.

Space became distorted and unstable, waves rose thousand zhang high on the Nethersea just like when the Holy Mountain had surfaced.

The Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Race’s experts slightly ashened seeing how powerful Tai Yue and the others’ joint attack was.

In a matter of moments, the four people’s fist force and palm force had crushed all of Shi Wushuang’s afterimages.

But a gray light flickered, Shi Wushuang had appeared amongst the group of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe group.

Tai Yue and the others were stupefied.

However, they had no time to think how Shi Wushuang had dodged their joint attack. All four of them turned and chased after Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, people were flying out from various directions. These were the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s Senior Commanders and Junior Commanders hidden in the surroundings earlier.

Tai Yue safely caught Huang Xiaolong's body.

Everything had happened too fast. The Misty Palace, Fengdu City, and other forces' experts reacted at this time. Looking at Tai Yue holding Huang Xiaolong's limp body, there was a complicated expression on their faces.

"Fart of a peerless genius, a shit of the first genius in history! Didn't he die a little too fast? He died the moment he came out." The Misty Palace's female disciple You Fei mocked, turning her head away dramatically.

Other forces' experts also shook their heads.

As expected, before absolute strength, any peerless genius was useless.

Being hit by Shi Wushuang's palm, not to mention a mere Heavenly Monarch, even a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert would die like a fish out of water.

Everyone had the same opinion, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to still be alive.

Chapter 1703: Their New Master?

Listening to You Fei's words, He Jingyi did not reprimand her this time, but merely sighed inwardly, 'Truly a pity!'

For a peerless genius to die like this was indeed a great pity, even more pity were the thirty-six holy fruits he had gotten...

If she had such an amazing talent, if she was the one who could have gotten the thirty-six holy fruits... He Jingyi believed a day would come when the Misty Palace would unify Hell's three worlds!

Although the Misty Palace had always kept a low profile, that did not mean that the Misty Palace was not ambitious. They also had an ambition to rule over Hell.

The moment Tai Yue caught Huang Xiaolong, monstrous corpse qi enveloping Huang Xiaolong rushed towards Tai Yue. It moved so fluidly that Tai Yue was left indefensible against it, and in a split second, his hands were contaminated by the corpse qi, turning a toxic greenish gray.

Tai Yue was alarmed. He quickly circulated his godforce to suppress the corpse qi invading his body, and gradually expelling it out of his body.

In just a few moments, Tai Yue's back was dampened by cold sweat.

"Master, Master!!"

The four of them called out to Huang Xiaolong tirelessly, trying to wake Huang Xiaolong up.

But Huang Xiaolong's eyes remained close. His flesh had turned a ghastly greenish gray, and his breathing had weakened rapidly.

Tai Yue and the others were more anxious than the ants on a hot pan. All four of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Lord of Hell's inheritance, making him the new Lord of Hell. Hence, Huang Xiaolong won't die so easily. But their confidence was shattered after witnessing the power of Shi Wushuang's full force attack.

Shi Wushuang was not an average Emperor Realm expert.

From the distance, Shi Wushuang watched his corpse qi corroding Huang Xiaolong's body, and weakening his vitality; he smiled triumphantly.

"Lord Father, should we grab the divine scepter from his hand right now?" Shi Yinyu cautiously asked Shi Wushuang.

Shi Wushuang smiled and shook his head, reassuring his son, "There is no hurry. Once that kid dies, the divine scepter can only be ours." He looked at Song Litao and Yi Qing a few steps away, and asked, "Two nephews, you have no objections, right?"

Song Litao's expression was slightly awkward as he forced a smile and replied, "Of course, of course not."

Yi Qing nodded in agreement.

Shi Wushuang was very pleased with their answers, thus smiled and reassured them, "Don't worry, other than that divine scepter, all the top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and low-grade chaos spirit stones will be divided equally between our three parties."

Song Litao and Yi Qing secretly sighed in relief hearing that. Both smiled and thanked Shi Wushuang, "Many thanks, Senior Wushuang."

"But, Father, it's strange. That kid took a full hit from you, but why didn't his body explode? Also, he is still breathing and has heartbeats!" Shi Yinyu suddenly commented.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's vitality was seeping away and his heartbeat was extremely weak, close to nonexistent, Huang Xiaolong was still alive.

In truth, Shi Wushuang had noticed this strange point early on. He pondered slightly then said, "At the same instant my palm struck that kid's chest, I sensed a mysterious power in his body. Moreover, I can feel that his physical body is really strong, so it's not strange when you take these things into consideration. Then again, he was hit by my full force palm strike. Even for an early Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, there is only death. He won't live."

Shi Wushuang was very confident in the power of his attack.

Or, more accurately, he had always been very confident of his own strength.

Not even Tai Yue's group could be unscathed if hit by that palm strike when caught off guard.

Shi Wushuang was enjoying himself watching Tai Yue and the others in a panic and grief. After enjoying this scene for a bit, he spoke, "Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, that kid took a hit from my palm, death is certain. If you

change your mind about serving him, I can give you another chance. Handover that kid's corpse, and I will let you leave peacefully."

Tai Yue and the others glared ferociously at Shi Wushuang hearing that, and a murderous aura swirled violently around them.

Right at this time, when Shi Wushuang and everyone else was certain that Huang Xiaolong was going to breathe his last breath, a strange pounding noise that seemed to come from nature itself, sounded in their ears.

At first, these pounding noises sounded like muffled thunder, but these soon grew louder, as if coming from the sky and the earth at the same time. The entire space was taken over by this pounding noise.

Not only the experts above the Nethersea heard this pounding noise, but every single expert in Hell's three worlds heard it, and it grew even louder in their ears. The space around them seemed to vibrate with every beat.

People looked up towards Hell's sky.

"This sounds like a heart beating? Hell has a heartbeat?" One of the Fengdu City's Ancestors murmured in astonishment.

"What is this? What's going on here? Why are there heartbeats?!" Another Ancestor was half-shrieking in fluster.

The heartbeat of hell?!

Shi Wushuang thought of something suddenly, and his eyes narrowed looking at Huang Xiaolong. He saw Huang Xiaolong's chest rise and fall where his heart was like a great sea. Huang Xiaolong's heart was beating with vigor, and his heartbeat matched the pounding noises and vibration of the entire Hell.

"Could it be...?!" Shi Wushuang's eyes widened with dread for the first time as if he had just seen a terrifying existence, as he shrieked the words.

Shi Wushuang's behavior baffled other experts, hence everyone turned their attention towards Huang Xiaolong. At this time, they noticed Huang Xiaolong's powerful beating heart.

"This, this kid's, ...his heart's beating, so fast, and so strong! What's happening? He isn't dead yet?! After taking that attack from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch, he's still not dead?!" A Misty Palace's Ancestor screamed in bewilderment.

Everyone's eyes widened like they were watching something unbelievable, and their mouths were agape. However, they still had not thought of what Shi Wushuang had.

After all, that legend was older than most could remember, and many Emperor Realm Ancestors didn't think of it at the moment.

But Qin Huangzhong obviously reached the same conclusion as Shi Wushuang did, and like Shi Wushuang, he shrieked in dread, "The heart of hell!"

The heart of hell!

This time, the words seemed to contain indescribable power. The four directions went deathly quiet in an instant.

"Th-the heart of hell? His, his heart is the heart of hell?!" A Lifeless Sect's Ancestor yelled with desperation.

"What is the heart of hell?" Some other Ancestors asked their companions in confusion, not realizing what was going on.

"The heart of hell is Hell's heart. In the legends, the person who obtains the heart of hell is acknowledged by Hell, and he is our new Master, Hell's new master." The same Lifeless Sect's Ancestor explained, "In other words, he is the Lord of Hell!"

The Lord of Hell!

All the experts above the Nethersea were stunned, dazed, and stupefied.

This Asura noble was their Lord of Hell, the master of all of them?

Then just now, Shi Wushuang, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch had tried to kill the Lord of Hell? Kill their master?

The Misty Palace's He Jingyi and the female disciple You Fei's cherry lips were agape in a big 'O' shape.

Suddenly, radiant rays of holy light shone from Huang Xiaolong's body. The corpse qi that enveloped his body was immediately purified by this holy light in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1704: Assassinate Again

"This, this, what kind of light energy is this? It actually scattered away Shi Wushuang's corpse qi!" An Ancestor exclaimed in shock.

At Shi Wushuang's level of strength, there was almost nothing powerful enough between heaven and earth to scatter away Shi Wushuang's corpse qi.

"This light energy feels like the holy light from the Heavenly Hall and Holy Mountain..." Another Ancestor exclaimed in surprise at his discovery.

Right at this time, the holy light from Huang Xiaolong's body erupted like a volcano, reaching the firmament, its radiance shining on every inch over the Nethersea, similar to the daylight in the Divine World.

"This!"

Gasps of shock rang above the Nethersea.

Huang Xiaolong's downward spiraling vitality took a turn, growing stronger in the blink of an eye. A few moments later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. A glaring light shone from his eyes, hurting others' eyes.

Huang Xiaolong slowly got up and moved his limbs to loosen his stiff muscles while checking his internal condition. After confirming that there was nothing out of sorts with his body, Huang Xiaolong was at ease, even so, he felt cold sweat dampen his back. Luckily for him, Shi Wushuang's palm strike had targeted his heart. Had it been another part, Huang Xiaolong was sure that his True Dragon Physique wouldn't have been able to withstand the power of Shi Wushuang's attack.

Another fortunate thing was that it was Shi Wushuang instead of the Nine Yin Giant Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming. If it would have been Shi Ming, he would be lining up for reincarnation even if he had the heart of hell.

Thankfully, he had also gotten the Heavenly Hall's inheritance. Only the Heavenly Hall's holy light energy could scatter off Shi Wushuang's dense corpse qi in such a short time, or he would have gotten bedridden for several months. That was a more optimistic estimation.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Shi Wushuang and the surrounding Misty Palace, Fengdu City, and other forces experts' gazes. He looked at the five new faces that stood by Tai Yue, Fan Hui, Jin Yuan, and Wan Yutian's sides.

"You are the other five Great Commanders?" This was the first question Huang Xiaolong asked.

"This subordinate is Jiang Fenghuang!"

"This subordinate is He Lianfeng!"

"Subordinate, Cang Mingtian!"

"Subordinate, Yi Fei!"

“Subordinate, Pang De!”

“Greetings Master!!”

The five took a step forward and knelt on a single knee as they saluted Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

They were the remaining five of the Ten Great Commanders. Apart from Lu Kun, all the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s Great Ten Commanders had gathered.

The two hundred plus Netherworld King’s Organisation’s Senior Commanders and Junior Commanders around the nine Great Commanders also knelt in the air and saluted Huang Xiaolong. Their rumbling voices reached the ninth heaven.

Huang Xiaolong had Jiang Fenghuang, He Lianfeng, and the rest stand up. Only then did his gaze fell onto the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Wushuang. Shi Wushuang concealed his feelings very well, but Huang Xiaolong still detected the fleeting trepidation in Shi Wushuang’s eyes.

It looked like Shi Wushuang was ‘frightened’ by his heart of hell, and he still had not recovered.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze moved from Shi Yinyu to Song Litao, Peng Zhengfei, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, Gu Family, Black Ant Clan, and lastly to Demonic Bone Clan’s experts.

Shi Yinyu, Song Litao, Peng Zhengfei, and the others guiltily avoided Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Shi Wushuang’s reaction was hardly strange. After ‘discovering’ that Huang Xiaolong was the new Lord of Hell, no matter how much he wanted Huang Xiaolong to die, he no longer had the same confidence.

The Lord of Hell was Hell’s most honorable lord. On the other hand, regardless of their identities, or strength, they were nothing but his subjects in front of Huang Xiaolong.

While everyone was enveloped in the heavy atmosphere, the Ghost World's Heaven Sacrificial City's Young Lord Ji Chen suddenly led the Heaven Sacrificial City's experts. He flew out from the large crowd of people from a distance until he came in front of Huang Xiaolong. Ji Chen first saluted, "Ji Chen greets Your Majesty, the Nether King!"

"Greetings Your Majesty, the Nether King!" The Heaven Sacrificial City's experts all saluted with sonorous voices.

The Lord of Hell had another title of 'Your Majesty, the Nether King.'

Subsequently, the Spirits World's Golden Corpse Temple's Temple Master Ma Chen led the Golden Corpse Temple's experts and knelt before Huang Xiaolong, "Greetings Your Majesty, the Nether King!"

The Spirits World's Clear Heart Sect and Fumu Faction's experts, as well as the Blood Sea Cult, Copper Ghost Cult, and others from the Ghost World all approached Huang Xiaolong and saluted on one knee, lauding 'Your Majesty, the Nether King.'

The Ghost World's Heaven Sacrificial City, Blood Sea Cult, Copper Ghost Cult, and Spirits World's Clear Heart Sect and Fumu Faction were originally forces under the Netherworld King's Organisation, but no one knew about it. However, seeing the Heaven Sacrificial City, Blood Sea Cult, Copper Ghost Cult, and others 'submit' to Huang Xiaolong, other forces' chiefs, patriarchs, and experts followed, flying out to salute Huang Xiaolong as a sign of their loyalty.

"Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu salutes Your Majesty, the Nether King!"

The Jia Demonic Cult was one of Asura World's top thirty super forces.

"Six Eyes Sect's Sect Chief Liu Yue greets Your Majesty, the Nether King!"

The Six Eyes Sect was among the top forty super forces of the Spirit World

One after another Hell's super forces submitted to Huang Xiaolong, and soon, there were forty to fifty super forces who proclaimed their loyalty to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was the Lord of Hell, hence he was naturally their most supreme leader. In these sect chiefs, leaders, and patriarchs' eyes, they were subjects, and it was granted that they serve the Lord of Hell with loyalty.

Even though many super forces had proclaimed their loyalty to Huang Xiaolong, there were even more forces who were hesitant, as they watched this situation from afar.

Shi Wushuang had been paying attention to the number of super forces standing on Huang Xiaolong's side, and his expression grew uglier by the second. The flow of events had greatly strayed from his plans and imagination.

Even though none of these super forces that went to Huang Xiaolong's side were amongst the top ten in Hell's three worlds, their combined strengths posed a threat to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

"Go!"

Shi Wushuang bellowed suddenly, issuing a retreat order to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts.

As soon as Shi Wushuang gave his order, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts promptly turned and fled.

While the others were dumbfounded by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's action, Shi Wushuang suddenly disappeared in a flicker. When he appeared again, he was once again right in front of Huang Xiaolong. No one knew when a bone sword appeared in his hands, with a sharp blade made of pure white bones.

"Die!"

The tip of Shi Wushuang's bone sword was aimed between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows.

He had ordered the Nine Yin Giant Tribe to retreat in order to distract Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and the others. On the other hand, instead of fleeing, he pulled a second attempt to kill Huang Xiaolong.

This time, he was not aiming for Huang Xiaolong's heart, but in between his eyebrows.

The bone sword was forged from an archdevil's arm bone, and it was deathly sharp. Driven by Shi Wushuang, not even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert could escape the fate of being stabbed through the head. His bone sword would pierce through Huang Xiaolong's head in less than a split second and come out from the back of the head.

At the same time when his bone sword would pierce through Huang Xiaolong's head, Shi Wushuang intended to shatter Huang Xiaolong's soul, killing him in an instant!

After that he intended to grab Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell!

The heart of hell! As long as he got the heart of hell! Then, within his years of accumulation, Shi Wushuang was confident that he could surpass the Emperor Realm on the spot!

Shi Wushuang's second assassination attempt came as a shock to everyone, even Desolate Giant Tai Yue, and the others did not think Shi Wushuang would pull such a stunt.

But this time, Huang Xiaolong had been vigilant. Almost at the same time Shi Wushuang made his move, Huang Xiaolong threw out the City of Eternity faster than his brain could react. One hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undead puppet Netherguards flew out.

Simultaneously, the Chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and Black Tortoise Lightning Pool between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows roared to life.

Chapter 1705: Shi Wushuang Is Injured

When the City of Eternity flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, it was smaller than dust particles, the naked eye could see. It expanded in an instant to the size of a fist. Driven by the power of one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards, erupted a world destroying power.

In this eruption of power, the City of Eternity was akin to a sun's core, radiant to the extreme, as resplendent rays reached the void, shaking the heavens.

The City of Eternity met head on with Shi Wushuang's bone sword at startling speed.

Shi Wushuang felt sharp pain in his eyes from the City of Eternity's glaring lights, zheng~!

His bone sword and the City of Eternity violently collided.

In this split second, a tragic howl came from the archdevil bone sword, sounding both beast-like and human, yet not. It was a howl of tortured, pain, relief, fury, and fear all rolled into one.

Shi Wushuang felt an intense jolt of pain in his arm that was holding the Archdevil Bone Sword, as if his whole arm had crashed into a hard chaos barrier. He nearly loosened his grip on the Archdevil Bone Sword.

The impact threw his body backward and he staggered uncontrollably.

Lightning streaked out from Huang Xiaolong's forehead, and chaos golden dragon lightning and chaos black tortoise lightning power formed one golden and one black bright lightning streaks.

Two streaks of lightning zapped straight to Shi Wushuang's heart.

The heart was always a person's weakest and most fragile point. This was the same reason why Shi Wushuang had chosen to attack Huang Xiaolong's heart during his first attack.

Shi Wushuang had yet to stabilize himself from the collision with the City of Eternity, when the two streaks of lightning attack arrived in front of him.

At the moment of imminent peril, Shi Wushuang screamed. His hand turned the Archdevil Bone Sword horizontal with the sword's body facing forward. Black light burst out from the sword, forming runes of a sword wall array to block the two streaks of lightning.

Zii~! Loud crackling and sizzling noises echoed endlessly.

The Chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and Chaos Black Lightning Pool were part of the universe's nine chaos lightning pools, it was granted that they were powerful. However, Huang Xiaolong's own strength was still lacking thus his attack was parried off by Shi Wushuang.

But the City of Eternity enlarged in the next moment into a huge chaos city extending for several million li radius, casting a shadow over Shi Wushuang.

One hundred Undead Race puppet Netherguards used their full power. Destructive power gathered and roiled above the City of Eternity, falling down on Shi Wushuang like a great flood from the City of Eternity.

Shi Wushuang raised his head, looking at the City of Eternity that cast a shadow over the sky, looking at the one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards above the City of Eternity, he turned deathly pale.

Under one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards' full force manipulating the City of Eternity, their attack force had surpassed the power of an Emperor Realm expert.

If Shi Wushuang was hit with this attack, even if he didn't die, he would still suffer severe injuries.

But Shi Wushuang snickered, opened his mouth and he sucked like a whale sucking water. Streams of corpse qi rushed towards him from far away through the void and entered his body.

Shi Wushuang's body grew big rapidly as he sucked in these streams of corpse qi that were coming in from everywhere, turning him into a giant over a thousand zhang tall.

A giant with terrifying and boundless corpse qi swirling around him.

From afar, Shi Wushuang looked like a giant corpse that had flown out from an ancient corpse. Dark green corpse qi twined around his giant body.

“The Yellow Springs Infernal, Emperor Corpse’s Destroyer Fist!”

Shi Wushuang bellowed and punched towards the City of Eternity above him. Dense green corpse qi condensed into a raging river, and roiling waves splashed forth, colliding violently with the City of Eternity’s destructive power.

Boom!

A resounding explosion shook the whole Nethersea, jarring all the experts’ thoughts to a standstill.

The world fell into darkness from this collision, and space cracks emerged as nature risked crumbling. Violent chaotic airflow added to the mayhem; the Nethersea’s seabed sunk deeper from the after shock with tidal waves splashing high into the air.

Some experts that dodged too slow were struck by the seawaves. Immediately, tragic screams echoed above the Nethersea. While others were implicated by the City of Eternity’s destructive power and exploded into blood mists.

Even some fleeing experts of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race were sent into disarray.

Struck by the City of Eternity’s attack, Shi Wushuang spiraled downwards to the Nethersea. His blood surged back from the overwhelming impact and ‘puff!’ He couldn’t hold back from vomiting a big mouthful of blood.

Others who noticed this sight were stupefied.

Shi Wushuang was injured!

The person hailed as the Spirits World’s strongest person after the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Shi Wushuang, who was close to surpassing the Emperor Realm was injured!

Everyone looked up at the huge ancient city in the air, and the one hundred Undead Race puppet Netherguards around it.

“Grandmist treasure!”

“Those are the Undead Race, one hundred Undeads! Moreover, all of them are high-level Emperors and above! That one with the most powerful aura is the same late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Undead expert who had appeared at the Asura Gate headquarters, isn’t he?!”

The various forces’ experts exclaimed in shock.

The Misty Palace’s He Jingyi, Fengdu City’s Qin Huangzhong, Peng Zhengfei, Dark Roc Family, and others’ turned solemn and slightly pale.

Since Huang Xiaolong’s battle at Asura Gate headquarters, almost everyone in Hell had known that there were ten peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Undead puppets by Huang Xiaolong’s side, but who would have thought that the Undead puppets by Huang Xiaolong’s side was not ten—there were a hundred of them!

Others were still in shock when the City of Eternity buzzed, akin to an immemorial devilish city that had arrived across distant time and space, emitted rings of palpitating lights. These light rings were redder than blood, and felt like a corpse, like the devil, and also like god—those merciless entities who were incapable of feeling emotions.

The City of Eternity smashed onto Shi Wushuang a second time.

To take your life while you’re sick!

“Lord Father!” Seeing this, Shi Yinyu who had fled some distance away screamed in grief and fury, “Do something, hurry, save the Patriarch!”

Immediately, the fleeing Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts turned around and attacked. Some targeted Huang Xiaolong, others aimed their attacks at the City of Eternity.

But Song Litao and Yi Qing hesitated to act.

Clearly, if they continue to flee at this point, their own forces would definitely be targeted by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in the future.

"Kill!" After a brief moment of hesitation, Song Litao gritted his teeth then began attacking Huang Xiaolong.

The Howling Moon Wolf Race's Young Lord Yi Qing and his group could only return and join the battle.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. What he wanted was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts to stay, and since they dared to return, they were walking right in his trap without an exit!

Be buried here!

Huang Xiaolong issued an order to Tai Yue and the others, "Don't care about me, kill all of them for me!"

"Yes, Master!"

Tai Yue and the other nine Great Commanders led the Netherworld King's Organisation's Senior and Junior Commanders out to face Song Litao and Yi Qing's groups.

Then, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect's Sect Chief Liu Yue, and other super forces' chiefs and patriarchs, "Any sect that kills a high-level Emperor Realm from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, or Howling Moon Wolf Race will be rewards with one million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

Chapter 1706: Why Did The Heavenly Hall Come Out Again?

Kill one high-level Emperor Realm and be rewarded with one million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

Even He Jingyi, Qin Huangzhong, and other forces' experts sucked in a breath of cold air, as they were severely tempted.

One high-level Emperor Realm was one million, ten was equivalent to ten million, then wasn't one hundred Emperor Realm...!

One hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

So rich and imposing!

Not your average kind of rich!

Not even the Misty Palace or the Fengdu City could boast so much wealth with their treasuries combined, yet Huang Xiaolong sonorously promised such lucrative reward in public.

The Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect Chief Liu Yue, and the others were momentarily dazed at Huang Xiaolong's words, but excitement soon took over. All of them saluted respectfully to Huang Xiaolong and replied, "As Your Majesty, the Nether King has ordered!"

Mao Shu, Liu Yue, and the others were sincere in proclaiming their loyalty to Huang Xiaolong, and now they could 'earn' one million low-grade chaos spirit stones by killing high-level Emperor Realm experts; this was truly pleasant surprise for them.

Without delay, the Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect Chief Liu Yue, and other chiefs and patriarchs all waved their hands, signalling the experts of their own groups to join in the fray in killing the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race. Their actions were swift, as if they were afraid that others would snatch their rewards if they were too slow. Moreover, all of them tactfully targeted those high-level Emperor Realm experts!

A sudden thunderous boom attracted everyone's attention. Shi Wushuang's body expanded again. His giant fists punched and collided with the City of Eternity again.

But Shi Wushuang was thrown backwards again from the impact, blood flowing out from the corner of his mouth. He wiped off the blood from his mouth. He looked at the bloodstains on his fingers, and his murderous aura soared.

How many years has it been since he last suffered any injuries? How many years since anyone was capable of injuring him? But now, today, he was injured once, twice, and even a third time!

Shi Wushuang looked at the City of Eternity, then glared ferociously at Huang Xiaolong. Without warning, he punched out at Huang Xiaolong. His first force whistled across space, rumbling like thunder as it swept away everything in its path.

However, the City of Eternity dropped from high air, blocking Shi Wushuang's fist force.

Shi Wushuang's fist force hit the wall of the City of Eternity. The City of Eternity hummed in protest but remained immovable as it blocked the attack in front of Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing this result, Shi Wushuang was enraged, but he also felt helpless at the same time. Those one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undeads were more than enough to deal with him, and with grandmist treasure giant city, all his advantages were suppressed.

A piercing scream cut across the Nethersea.

Shi Wushuang turned to look and saw Mao Shu's fist punched into the heart of one of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors. Then, attacks from the Jia Demonic Cult experts fell onto the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor like falling leaves.

Seeing this, Shi Wushuang's eyes turned scarlet with wrath, "Jia Demonic Cult, how dare you kill my Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor? I'll destroy your cult! Whoever dares to kill one person from my tribe, I'll kill your nine generations!"

Shi Wushuang's roar reached every corner of the Nethersea.

His threat caused others to hesitate.

However, the Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu laughed wantonly and retaliated, "Shi Wushuang, your Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe dare to rebel, attacking His Majesty, the Nether King. That is like standing on the opposite side of the entire Hell's three worlds! Anyone of us can kill Your Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts for that!"

Shi Wushuang's eyes sparked with fury. On any other day, a mere Jia Demonic Cult wouldn't have even qualified to carry his shoes.

"You are courting death!" Shi Wushuang slashed out with his Archdevil Bone Sword. A sword light flew straight towards Mao Shu's head.

Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu's heart tightened with dread.

Seeing the sword light was that close to piercing a hole through Mao Shu's head, a bright light flashed. Everyone saw the City of Eternity appear and blocked the sword light attack for Mao Shu.

Shi Wushuang felt an impulse to vomit blood seeing his attack was blocked once again. It seemed like these one hundred Undeads were dead stuck on him.

And Shi Wushuang was right. The one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undeads were indeed locked onto him. This was the order Huang Xiaolong had given them. Their task was to solely attack Shi Wushuang, and kill him!

In Huang Xiaolong's mind, as long as Shi Wushuang was dealt with, others were less of a trouble.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Misty Palace, Fengdu City, and other forces' experts that were still watching from a distance, and an idea came to him. "No matter who, as long you kill a mid-level Emperor Realm from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, or the Howling Moon Wolf Race, you will be rewarded five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

Killing one mid-level Emperor Realm would be rewarded with five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!

In a moment, those that had been watching from the sidelines were stirred to act.

Even the Misty Palace's He Jingyi, and Fengdu City's Qin Huangzhong were tempted.

Five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, ah. Killing a mid-level Emperor Realm was much easier than killing a high-level Emperor Realm expert, moreover, killing two mid-level Emperor Realm meant one million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

Kill ten, then it was five million!

"All Purple Mountain Sect's experts listen up, the Massacring Gods Gate tried to assassinate His Majesty, the Nether King, this is a crime punishable by genocide, intolerable by Hell's three worlds! Experts of Purple Mountain Sect, kill them!" Finally, the Purple Mountain Sect's Chief, Ni Deping, gave into temptation and shouted. As he finished saying his words, he led the attack and rushed into the group of Massacring Gods Gate's mid-level Emperor Realm experts.

The Purple Mountain Sect's experts followed closely behind Ni Deping, attacking ferociously.

The Purple Mountain Sect ranked in the top twenty of Asura World's super forces.

The Purple Mountain Sect's Chief, Ni Deping, was a peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, thus it didn't take him much time to kill a Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor.

Song Litao was furious seeing this.

"Young Lord, let's leave here first, I'll escort you." Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Lu Tianyuan tried to persuade Song Litao seeing the current situation. He wanted to retreat first.

It was clear to Lu Tianyuan that if they didn't leave now, it would be too late.

If it were merely the Netherworld King's Organisation and the one hundred Undeads, the Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe wouldn't have fallen to such a state. But now, being besieged from all around, it was only a matter of time before the three forces' alliance suffered a great defeat.

"Fine, let's go!" Song Litao was also a decisive character. He suppressed the fury in his heart and nodded.

Without delay, Lu Tianyuan and several of Massacring Gods Gate's high-level Emperor Realm experts escorted Song Litao away.

However, Huang Xiaolong had been paying attention to Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, and Yi Qing, therefore, when Song Litao made a move to leave, Huang Xiaolong noticed it immediately.

Looking at the escaping Song Litao, Huang Xiaolong sneered. He naturally was not going to let Song Litao leave the Nethersea. It was time he served up the 'meal' he had prepared for these people.

Huang Xiaolong's palms faced upwards towards the void and made a grabbing gesture. Immediately, a hole opened up in the sky right above Song Litao's group. Countless golden rays shone out from the hole.

All darkness, corpse qi, blood qi, and devil qi dispersed before this golden light.

Everyone looked up in shock.

Something huge was descending from the huge hole.

When everyone saw what that 'something' was, everyone was stupefied.

"It's the Heavenly Hall!"

“Didn’t the Holy Mountain’s event end? Why is the Heavenly Hall appearing again?!”

That’s right, the descending entity was the Heavenly Hall that had disappeared silently, earlier!

While everyone was still bewildered, a familiar hexagon rune pillar appeared below the Heavenly Hall. The hexagon rune pillar rotated at high speed and the destructive power that had sent a chill down everyone’s spine appeared again. It headed straight at Song Litao, Lu Tianyuan, and the rest of the Massacring Gods Gate’s group.

These rays of light were extremely radiant, glaring, and dazzling!

Chapter 1707: My Tao’er!

Song Litao looked up at the Heavenly Hall. His pupils dilated as he saw the golden hexagon rune pillar above their heads and sensed the overwhelming destructive power flooding.

“NO!!”

Song Litao screamed in horror. His speed accelerated, mustering all the energy in his body as he fled desperately for his dear life. He threw out every skill and method that he could think of to run out from the hexagon rune pillar’s coverage.

But Lu Tianyuan made no action of escaping. He roared at the others, “Protect the Young Lord!” His arms enlarged in the blink of an eye, and blood qi gurgled madly under his skin.

Lu Tianyuan suddenly flew up, striking a punch towards the Heavenly Hall, towards the golden hexagon rune pillar. He was attempting to parry the hexagon rune pillar’s attack to seize time for Song Litao’s escape.

Although Lu Tianyuan knew very well that his strength was insufficient to block the hexagon rune pillar’s attack, he still did so. His loyalty made others lament.

The other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors also threw their most powerful attacks at the Heavenly Hall.

In this split second, their attacks collided with the golden hexagon rune pillar's destructive power.

Against the golden light, Lu Tianyuan and the other Ancestors' attacks were less than fragile, akin to a tsunami splashing onto stones and sand on the beach, drowning their attack away. Without any delay, the golden light's destructive power submerged over Lu Tianyuan and the other Ancestors.

The early Eighth Order Emperor Realm Lu Tianyuan didn't even get a chance to scream before he was 'purified' by the hexagon rune pillar, then vanished from the world!

Gone with Lu Tianyuan were several other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors.

Although everyone had expected this ending, witnessing it with their own eyes once again, greatly amplified the fear in their hearts.

Even though the Heavenly Hall was not at the same level as a grandmist treasure, as a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact, the Heavenly Hall possessed immeasurable radiance light energy which was the bane of all things in Hell. To top it off, there were also the fourteen late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm and above Radiance Angels driving the Heavenly Hall from inside. To the experts of Hell, the Heavenly Hall's destructive power was comparable to the City of Eternity driven by one hundred Undead Netherguards.

Don't forget, amongst the fourteen Radiance Angels, there were two legendary fourteen-winged Radiance Angels! Not to mention that both of them had the strength of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Just these two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels' power was enough to deal with an existence like Shi Wushuang.

Even an existence like Shi Wushuang couldn't fully withstand a blow from the Heavenly Hall driven by the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels; then what's more for someone weaker than Shi Wushuang, for someone like Lu Tianyuan?

This was also the reason why the Heavenly Hall could kill and injure more than a dozen Emperor Realm Ancestors in one attack.

After the hexagon rune pillar's golden destructive power swallowed up Lu Tianyuan and other Ancestors, it headed straight to Song Litao at unimaginable speed and soon caught up to him.

Song Litao was gripped by terror looking at the golden destructive power coming at him, and shrieked in panic, "I...!" But he disappeared under the golden light before another word was uttered.

Without any suspense, Song Litao was 'purified' and turned into ashes in less than the blink of an eye.

However, at the last moment before Song Litao completely turned into ashes, a loud buzzing noise sounded within the golden light as another blue-green light erupted. Even the Heavenly Hall's golden light could not drown out this blue-green light.

A fog escaped from the sea of golden light.

A moment later, everyone saw clearly what this fog within the blue-green light was. It was a godhead! A huge godhead about four hundred thousand li in diameter!

This huge blue-green godhead exuded a strong corpse qi, as well as shocking blood qi along extreme darkness. The superiority from the godhead seemed to stand above any nobility.

"King of supreme godhead!"

Several Ancestors exclaimed aloud.

That's right! It was a king of supreme godhead—Song Litao's godhead!

No matter how radiant the Heavenly Hall's golden light was, or its purification power, it was unable to entirely purify Song Litao's king of supreme godhead in those few moments, much less annihilating Song Litao's soul within his godhead!

On the surface of Song Litao's king of supreme godhead were dense runes exuding an inextinguishable aura.

Those runes were inextinguishable runes! Inextinguishable runes covered the entire surface of Song Litao's king of supreme godhead a hundred percent!

It was no doubt that Song Litao, who was hailed as one of Asura World's most talented younger generation geniuses, was amazingly talented.

However, the Heavenly Hall's golden destructive power continued to smash at the surface of Song Litao's godhead. Therefore, the inextinguishable runes covering the surface of Song Litao's godhead were quickly becoming patchy.

Once these inextinguishable runes were completely destroyed, Song Litao's godhead would lose its most essential layer of protection, and from there, he won't be far away from death.

"Netherworld King's Organisation, the feud between us, Massacring Gods Gate is absolutely irreconcilable!"

From inside the godhead, Song Litao's voice howled as he struggled for his life.

"Hurry, save the Young Lord!"

Several Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor shouted fiercely as they fought desperately against the Heavenly Hall.

However, these Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors' efforts were futile. They were unable to break free at all, even if one or two of them managed to disentangle themselves, their attacks couldn't even make a dent in the Heavenly Hall.

The Heavenly Hall's golden hexagon rune pillar rotated even faster. Numerous rays of golden light flew out, intensifying the attacks on Song Litao. His screams reverberated in the air as the layer of inextinguishable runes were smashed into nothing.

"I can't die like this!" Song Litao roared with despair.

Then, there was nothing else. No more screams.

In the end, Song Litao, a king of supreme godhead genius was killed!

Waves of shock struck everyone's heart. There was disbelief in their widened eyes. Song Litao was a king of supreme godhead ah, ...the Massacring Gods Gate's Young Lord ah, ...the successor to the Massacring Gods Gate's Chief position. The Massacring Gods Gate was a hegemon with the great ambition of unifying the Asura World.

Song Litao, the genius young lord of Massacring Gods Gate was dead now! Killed by another!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Song Litao's remaining king of supreme godhead and reached to collect it without hesitation. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead roared as it madly devoured it. Godforce flooded out from the godhead. Merely a while later, all the godforce and chaos law within Song Litao's godhead were cleanly absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

A crack appeared on Song Litao's godhead. As more and more cracks appeared, Song Litao's godhead crumbled into pieces and scattered like dust.

Everyone watched Huang Xiaolong, as he devoured Song Litao's king of supreme godhead, with their hearts in their throats.

Especially Shi Yinyu and Yi Qing. Their expressions were extremely ugly, and in the depths of their eyes was deep fear. Song Litao was dead, even his godhead was devoured. Then, what about them? Would they go the same way as Song Litao soon?!

All of them were sons of heaven, favored by the heavens, monstrous geniuses, the future hegemons, but were they going to die here today?!

A moment before Song Litao's soul was completely annihilated, millions and millions of li away from the Nethersea, at the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han suddenly screamed with anguish, "My Tao'er!"

Chu Han's anguished scream shook every corner of the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, alerting the whole sect from top to bottom, the Ancestors, Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples.

Chapter 1708: Shi Yinyu's Crisis

While the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han's anguished scream alarmed the sect from top to bottom, the Massacring Gods Gate Chief Chu Gaofei's wrathful voice resounded in everyone's ears, "All Grand Elders and above, rush to the main hall immediately!"

"If you fail to arrive within fifteen minutes, you will be execute!"

All the experts' hearts shuddered feeling the wrathful killing intent in Gate Chief Chu Gaofei's voice. Although they were not clear about what had happened, they were sure that it was something big.

In a moment, figures from various corners of the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters sped towards the main hall as fast as they could.

Soon, the main hall saw Grand Elders and Emperor Realm Ancestors arriving consecutively.

The Massacring Gods Gate headquarters spacious main hall soon became crowded.

Despite that, it was unusually quiet. No one dared to make any noise.

At the top of the main hall's main seats, lights glimmered as the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han and Gate Chief Chu Gaofei appeared simultaneously. Violent killing intent surged around them.

The Massacring Gods Gate's experts had never seen their Old Ancestor and Gate Chief exude such frightening killing intent.

Old Ancestor Chu Han arrived at the main hall but did not sit down. Instead, he scanned the crowd with sharp eyes. There was a scary gleam in his eyes, that sent a chill down everyone's spine. Then, Chu Han's scratchy voice sounded, "Your Young Lord... died just now!"

Those words were like a hammer cruelly falling on everyone's heart and breaking it into pieces. They finally realized why their Old Ancestor and Gate Chief exuded such violent killing intent and wrath.

But there was still a part of them that denied what they had just heard and refused to believe those words. Their Young Lord was a king of supreme godhead genius, how could he be dead? More importantly, who has the guts to kill their Young Lord?

They didn't believe that there was someone who dared to kill their Young Lord!

"The Holy Mountain's event has recently ended, and Tao'er is still at the Nethersea!" The Massacring Gods Gate Chief Chu Gaofei said with a ruthless gleam.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Does that mean the one who killed their Young Lord is that Netherworld King's Organisation's new master? That Asura noble?

They had already known that their Young Lord had reached an agreement with the Howling Moon Wolf Race and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to kill that Asura noble.

"Listen to my command! Activate the headquarters' grand formation array, and order all the Massacring Gods Gate's branches to be on alert, standby for battle!" Old Ancestor Chu Han's murderous voice echoed in the main hall.

"We obey the Old Ancestor's edict!"

“Gaofei, you remain here to watch over the headquarters. I will make a trip to the Nethersea personally!” Old Ancestor Chu Han subsequently issued another order.

Everyone was shocked by the Old Ancestor Chu Han’s decision. The Old Ancestor is going to the Nethersea personally? Their Old Ancestor has not stepped out from the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters for a very long time.

“Old Ancestor, I’ll send Tan Xiu and three other Ancestors to accompany you.” Gate Chief Ancestor Chu Gaofei asked.

Tan Xiu was one of the elite experts, who was secretly cultivated by the Massacring Gods Gate. Each of these three three Ancestors and Tan Xiu had the strength of late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm and above.

“No need for that. I alone, am enough,” Old Ancestor Chu Han declined with a shake of his head. With that said, his hand reached out and tore a hole in space. In a flicker, Chu Han disappeared into the space black hole and the boundless chaotic void.

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Above the Nethersea, after Huang Xiaolong devoured the energy and chaos law within Song Litao’s king of supreme godhead, his three supreme godheads emitted dazzling rays as if they were going through some kind of evolution.

This evolution further strengthened his three supreme godheads, and the inextinguishable runes became stronger and denser.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised. Does devouring the king of supreme godheads bring such effects?

Then, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes shone brightly, almost burning as his gaze fell onto Shi Yunyi and Yi Qing in the distance, not forgetting Peng Zhengfei as well. Although Huang Xiaolong wasn’t sure if Yi Qing and

Peng Zhengfei possessed king of supreme godheads, he was absolutely certain that Shi Yinyu possessed a king of supreme godhead based on his performance ascending the Holy Mountain.

Shi Yinyu felt a burning gaze on him. He raised his head and saw the Heavenly Hall whistling towards him.

Looking at the Heavenly Hall speeding in his direction, Shi Yinyu's face turned pallid, and he shouted, "Lord Father, save me!"

He had witnessed the whole terrifying scene of how the Heavenly Hall had killed Song Litao. Among the people present, perhaps, only his father Shi Wushuang was capable to save him.

Shi Wushuang was battling the City of Eternity and its one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards when he heard his son's terrified scream. He turned to look and paled for a second. He bellowed angrily at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, you dare...! If you dare to harm one hair on my son, I'll destroy you!"

Destroy me? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The Heavenly Hall continued flying towards Shi Yinyu without slowing down.

Shi Yinyu fled headlessly in a panic. Amidst his panic, he even rammed into the Gu Family's young master.

"Scram off, scram the f*ck away!" Shi Yinyu roared.

But the Heavenly Hall caught up to Shi Yinyu in a few breaths. As he looked at the Heavenly Hall right above his head, the exuding brilliant golden light was akin to the death god's descent in Shi Yinyu's eyes. His panic took over. "No, no—!"

The Heavenly Hall's hexagon rune pillar appeared again, rotating at high speed.

"No!!"

Golden lights rained down on Shi Yinyu.

Several Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors were about to help Shi Yinyu but the numerous golden lights had already submerged Shi Yinyu in the blink of an eye.

Air blasts resounded as the corpse qi around Shi Yinyu's body met with the rays of golden holy light. It dissipated rapidly as it got purified by the golden holy light.

Shi Yinyu's screams cut across the air as the golden holy light continued to purify his flesh.

"Father, quickly save me!" Shi Yinyu screamed desperately as he circulated his godforce to the limit. Violent godforce surged and the corpse qi around him spread out. However his struggles were in vain. In a matter of moments, Shi Yinyu's physical body was completely purified.

A king of supreme godhead exuding overbearing corpse qi was exposed before everyone.

The corpse qi from Shi Yinyu's king of supreme godhead had reached an unbelievable density that it was almost a solid entity. Dense corpse qi took the shapes of ancient giant corpses, hovering around Shi Yinyu's godhead.

The inextinguishable runes over Shi Yinyu's king of godhead's surface were clearer and denser than Song Litao's.

From afar, Shi Yinyu's godhead seemed truly inextinguishable and immortal; not even a world destroying tribulation could destroy the soul within the godhead.

But as the Heavenly Hall's golden holy light continued to hit the godhead, the dense corpse qi enshrouding the godhead dissipated, and was purified away. The inextinguishable runes protecting it began to mottle.

Shi Wushuang's eyes turned scarlet, watching Shi Yinyu's situation in the distance and suddenly roared hoarsely. His momentum broke out, corpse qi roiled, turning into several long rivers. These corpse qi

rivers rushed out from his body to hinder the City of Eternity's movements. Then, Shi Wushuang arrived in front of the Heavenly Hall in a flicker.

"Kill!"

The Archdevil Bone Sword in Shi Wushuang's hand slashed at Heavenly Hall.

Shocking sword qi turned into sword qi demonic dragon, roaring at the heavens.

Shi Wushuang put everything he had into this attack; it was his desperate move. A move that could cut the sun and moon down from the sky and split a world into two!

Zheng!

Startling sword qi slashed onto the Heavenly Hall.

The top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact Heavenly Hall was sent tumbling back from Shi Wushuang's sword attack. One could see there was a long crack on the top of the Heavenly Hall!

Chapter 1709: Escaped

Others sucked in a breath of cold air watching this.

They had seen how powerful the Heavenly Hall was. It was no exaggeration to say one could rule the four directions with it, making that person . Just one attack from the Heavenly Hall could annihilate a dozen Emperor Realm experts while injuring several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors. Yet, they saw Shi Wushuang send the Heavenly Hall tumbling back with one sword, and even crack it!

One could imagine how terrifying Shi Wushuang's sword attack was.

After repelling the Heavenly Hall with one sword slash, Shi Wushuang did not continue attacking. He shifted towards Shi Yinyu and scooped up Shi Yinyu's godhead like he was embracing it in a flicker. Simultaneously, he slashed at the void with his other hand, opening a hole through space. Shi Wushuang disappeared into the space crack with Shi Yinyu's godhead in the blink of an eye.

He escaped!

"Netherworld King's Organisation, I, Shi Wushuang, have jotted down our feud today! I vow I'll uproot your Netherworld King's Organisation another day. Punk, just wait for that day!"

Right at this time, the one hundred Undead puppets Netherguards smashed a hole through the void at the same location where Shi Wushuang had disappeared.

R-RR-rumble!

Turbulent energy currents of wind, fire, water, and earth elements roiled, and chaos seeped out, scaring the experts far away.

The people on the outside heard Shi Wushuang's muffled roar from the void, and then there was complete silence.

Shi Wushuang had successfully escaped with his son Shi Yinyu.

Although Shi Yinyu had lost his physical body, leaving only his king of supreme godhead, it was merely a matter of time to recover. Huang Xiaolong felt sorry seeing Shi Yinyu escape.

But there was nothing he could do about it. Against an existence like Shi Wushuang, who was close to surpassing the Emperor Realm, it was hard to kill him if he was bent on escaping. As long as Huang Xiaolong would break through to the Tenth Order Emperor Realm, he had the confidence to destroy an existence like Shi Wushuang.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze from the space crack. He did not order the one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards to pursue Shi Wushuang. Instead, his attention fell onto the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts left behind.

Due to the temptation of one million and five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones rewards, the forces that had held the wait-and-see stance had jumped into the hunting group. Although it had been less than half an hour, thirty to forty Emperor Realm of the triad alliance of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's Emperor Realm had fallen.

Not to mention the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's morale had dropped severely after Shi Wushuang had fled.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the current battlefield and set his target on Peng Zhengfei and Yi Qing. Since Shi Yinyu had fled, he needed to keep these two trapped.

Then again, there was no chance these two could escape.

A trace of coldness glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Coincidentally, Peng Zhengfei looked up and met with Huang Xiaolong's burning gaze, and paled instantly. It was already obvious in everyone's eyes that Huang Xiaolong controlled the Heavenly Hall.

First was Song Litao, and then it was Shi Yinyu. Was it his turn now? Just as this thought crossed Peng Zhengfei's mind, the Heavenly Hall made a straight line for him.

Golden holy light continued to surge out from the Heavenly Hall. The crack made by Shi Wushuang's Archdevil Bone Sword had mended itself at a rate visible to the naked eye. Barely a moment had passed, but there was merely a faint scratch on the wall.

"Young Lord, run quickly!" One of the Ancestors by Peng Zhengfei's side shouted urgently when he saw the Heavenly Hall coming at them.

Peng Zhengfei let out a bellow as his body exploded, and several hundred Peng Zhengfei appeared.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, seeing this.

"Thousand Avatar Incarnation?"

The Thousand Avatar Incarnations was an ancient divine art. After practicing this technique, a person could create thousands of avatars, and each avatar possessed vitality despite their lack of attack power. However, this technique was a useful technique for escaping—merely one of these avatars needed to escape for the true body to escape.

But it seemed like Peng Zhengfei had yet to reach perfection in the technique for he had managed to condense only hundreds of avatars.

Huang Xiaolong sneered mockingly.

Want to run? Had Peng Zhengfei broken through to the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm and cultivated the technique to perfection, he might have had a chance of escaping...

Now, die!

In the next second, the Heavenly Hall was right above the several hundred of Peng Zhengfei's avatars.

The Heavenly Hall's golden hexagon rune pillar emerged once again. Golden light flooded out like a galactic river, submerging Peng Zhengfei's several hundred avatars in one go. Even Peng Zhengfei's several Ancestor bodyguards were swept away, and so was the Howling Moon Wolf Race's Young Lord Yi Qing.

After all, the Howling Moon Wolf Race's Young Lord Yi Qing had been standing close to Peng Zhengfei the entire time.

"Young Lord!!"

The Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts exclaimed in shock and anger, seeing this.

The golden light first purified Peng Zhengfei's several hundred avatars, the several Ancestor bodyguards, and lastly, the Howling Moon Wolf Race's Young Lord Yi Qing.

Two godheads appeared before Huang Xiaolong and the others' eyes.

These two godheads naturally belonged to Peng Zhengfei and Yi Qing—one was a gray godhead, and the other one was yellow. Both exuded shocking auras of the supreme godheads. Inextinguishable runes on the godheads' surfaces glistened, covering both godheads almost entirely, but there were still some gaps between the runes.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed, looking at the two godheads. Though both were supreme godheads, they were not the king of supreme godheads he desired, and these two godheads probably ranked outside of the top ten, like the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Wang Yongsan. Yi Qing's godhead ranked lower still, perhaps in the top thirty.

Soon, the Heavenly Hall's golden light energy broke through the inextinguishable runes' protective barrier of both godheads. With a last cry, their souls were eliminated.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed the two godheads from across space. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power absorbed the godforce and chaos law from these two godheads entirely.

This sight broke the hearts of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Howling Moon Wolf Race's experts, but they were gripped with fear even more so.

Especially experts of the Howling Moon Wolf Race. All of them rushed up to Huang Xiaolong in a fury, wanting to tear him into pieces. Still, before they could come close to Huang Xiaolong, all of them were eliminated by the City of Eternity that was controlled by the one hundred Undead puppets Netherguards.

After Shi Wushuang had made his escape, these Undead puppets Netherguards joined in the hunt for Emperor Realm experts with the City of Eternity.

Under the City of Eternity's attacks, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors were dying rapidly. One after another, Massacring Gods Gate and Howling Moon Wolf Race's Ancestors exploded to their deaths.

No one could block the City of Eternity's attack.

When Shi Wushuang was still around earlier, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe could still withstand for some time, but now, they were being killed off consecutively.

With one hundred Undead puppets Netherguards driving the City of Eternity and the fourteen Radiance Angels manipulating the Heavenly Hall, the triad alliance was trampled. The few surviving Ancestors were desperately trying to flee for life.

However, not long after these Ancestors made their escape, coming right for them would be the City of Eternity or the Heavenly Hall.

Chapter 1710: It's You!

The triad alliance's fleeing Ancestors were all eliminated by the City of Eternity or the Heavenly Hall without exception. This scene only made the others fall further into the abyss of despair.

"Your Majesty, the Nether King, my Gu Family is willing to submit to Your Majesty!" At one point, the Gu Family Patriarch Gu Chen pleaded to Huang Xiaolong for clemency and was willing to be a vassal to Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Majesty, I, Liu Xuan, represent the Black Ant Clan, and I am willing to submit!"

It didn't take long for other super forces to follow and plead for clemency, shouting to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Towards all these, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent. He spoke icily, as he stared at the Gu Family's Patriarch Gu Chen, "You want to submit now? It's too late."

Had the Gu Family and the others announced their loyalty the moment they learned of his Nether King's identity, perhaps, he would have spared the Gu Family, but now...

"Kill!" Huang Xiaolong's voice sent a chill down their spines, and the killing intent solidified the air.

Gu Chen, Black Ant Clan, Demonic Bone Clan, and the others' faces were petrified with fear.

These people had thought that as long as they were 'willing' to submit to Huang Xiaolong, he would surely spare them. After all, many of them were Emperor Realm Ancestors, Emperor Realm experts ah. They were famous people that any super forces would want to recruit.

But Huang Xiaolong had ordered to kill them!

"I forgot to tell you that I am Duwei, whom you have been searching high and low for." While Gu Chen paled, Huang Xiaolong added another sentence in a mirthful tone.

"It's you!" Gu Chen's expression changed again.

, The Gu Family had searched for the Asura noble called Duwei, ever since their Grand Elder Gu Cheng was killed by the Netherking's Organisation's Senior Commander Jiao Qingshan because of Huang Xiaolong on the Brookspring Plane.

Gu Chen had been putting pressure on the people below to find out the connection between the Asura noble Duwei and Jiao Qingshan.

Once, Gu Chen had even suspected that Jiao Qingshan had secretly accepted the Asura noble Duwei as his personal disciple.

He finally understood now.

Desolate Giant Tai Yue made his move right at this moment. He appeared in front of the Gu Family's Patriarch Gu Chen in a flicker, and his palm struck accurately on Gu Chen's chest. Gu Chen exploded to his death.

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The large scale siege did not go on for long and ended a little over an hour later.

Faraway, Misty Palace's He Jingyi, Fengdu City's Qin Huangzhong, and others looked paler by the second as they watched Gu Family's Patriarch Gu Chen, the triad alliance's' increasing number of casualties.

No matter how powerful or stable the Misty Palace or Fengdu City's Ancestors were, their state of mind was affected by this sight.

This was a one-sided slaughter!

And the majority of this slaughter was targeted at all the Emperor Realm Ancestors from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race!

At any other times, the death of a Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe or Massacring Gods Gate's Emperor Realm Ancestor was news that would alarm the entire Asura World and Spirits World. But today, these Ancestors were killed by the batches!

Other forces' Ancestors watching from far away felt their knees weakened, and they almost pissed themselves.

A large part of the Nethersea below was dyed red with blood. No one could differentiate whether the water was seawater or those Ancestors' blood.

He Jingyi and Qin Huangzhong watched Huang Xiaolong with dread in their eyes.

When the last Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor died, Huang Xiaolong put away the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall.

The Undead Netherguards silently disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong then turned his attention to the Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect Chief Liu Yue, and the others. They were all standing respectfully in front of him. He nodded with satisfaction and commented, "You all performed well."

The Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect Chief Liu Yue and the others were overjoyed by Huang Xiaolong's compliment. They respectfully replied, "It's our honor that we were able to serve Your Majesty!"

"Alright, stand up now. We'll return to Nirvana City first. There, we'll tabulate the number of high-level and mid-level Emperor Realm experts, every sect has killed, for the low-grade chaos spirit stones reward."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, and the rest sped away in the direction of Nirvana City with Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, and the others followed behind them with their own groups.

Before leaving, unintentionally or otherwise, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the Misty Palace's He Jingyi and Fengdu City's Qin Huangzhong. That look nearly made the two of them jump out of their skins.

As their hearts palpitated, Huang Xiaolong, Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the rest had already flown out of sight over the horizon.

The Misty Palace's He Jingyi and Fengdu City's Qin Huangzhong only dared to sigh in relief when Huang Xiaolong's group was entirely out of sight. They felt as if they had just escaped death.

Both of them were really afraid that Huang Xiaolong would deal with them after resolving the Massacring Gods Gate's triad alliance. After all, Huang Xiaolong had killed Song Litao, Peng Zhengfei, and Yi Qing.

The triad alliance of Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and Howling Moon Wolf Race had joined hands to kill Huang Xiaolong, while the two of them had merely stood watching on the side. This reason was enough for Huang Xiaolong to harm them!

"Let's go!" Qin Huangzhong said to the Ghost World Fengdu City's experts after Huang Xiaolong was long gone. He didn't want to stay another second at the Nethersea.

He wanted to return to the Ghost World, and Fengdu City at the earliest!

At the same time when Qin Huangzhong turned to leave, He Jingyi also led the Misty Palace' group away in a fluster. Other forces' experts also sped away quickly.

They left in the exact opposite direction from Huang Xiaolong's. The farther away they were from Huang Xiaolong the better it was for them.

While Huang Xiaolong's group made their way back to Nirvana City, the happenings from above the Nethersea swept the four corners of Hell, like a great flood.

The first one to hear the news was Nirvana City, the city closest to the Nethersea. Then the word spread to the surrounding planes, the entire Asura World, Spirits World, and Ghost World!

"What? The Lord of Hell! The Netherworld King's Organisation's master, the new Lord of Hell!"

"Song Litao's dead!"

"Peng Zhengfei, the Howling Moon Wolf Race's Young Lord Yi Qing are also dead!"

“Over four hundred Emperor Realm experts from the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Howling Moon Wolf Race, Gu Family, Black Ant Clan, Demonic Bone Clan were killed! Only the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Wushuang and Young Lord Shi Yinyu escaped!”

This piece of news sent waves of shock throughout Hell, raising an uproar.

Whether it was about the new Lord of Hell, or Song Litao, Peng Zhengfei, and Yi Qing’s deaths, each news was shocking enough on its own.

Of course, the hottest topic was the new Lord of Hell ascending all the Holy Mountain floors.

“I’ve heard that the new Lord of Hell is called Duwei!”

In the meantime, as every corner of Hell was in a furor, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached Nirvana City. Back in Nirvana City, the city was much quieter than before.

But Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind it at all. He guessed that the word about the events at the Nethersea had already spread to Nirvana City. And since they knew that he was headed their way, they had made a run for it.

Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s Nirvana City branch. Since his identity was already exposed, there was no need to conceal it anymore.

Inside the main hall of the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s branch, the Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu, Six Eyes Sect Chief Liu Yue, and the rest gathered. Then, according to each forces’ kill count of high-level and mid-level Emperor Realm experts, Huang Xiaolong distributed the corresponding amounts of low-grade chaos spirit stones.

When all the rewards were distributed, Huang Xiaolong had them make a heaven oath that they were absolutely loyal to him. With the heaven oath’s constraint, it would be harder for these people to betray him.

The Jia Demonic Cult Leader Mao Shu and the others did not show any hesitation or dissatisfaction. All of them made a heaven oath on the spot. After all, they were willing to submit to Huang Xiaolong to begin with. Not to mention at this point, they had killed more than a few Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Howling Moon Wolf Race's Emperor Realm experts, completely offending the three forces. In another word, they had no way out but to be loyal to Huang Xiaolong and receive the Nether King's protection.