

Conqueror 1711

Chapter 1711: Onwards, to the Black Ant Clan Headquarters

Mao Shu and the rest completed their oath, and Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of relief sweep through his heart. He then instructed Tai Yue and the rest to prepare the celebratory feast.

It wasn't a mere simple celebration. Instead, it was a celebration on a grand scale.

They had successfully killed several hundred Emperor Realm experts from the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race. Despite there being casualties on the side of the Netherworld King's Organization, they were almost negligible. Huang Xiaolong felt extremely satisfied.

After swallowing the Crystal Devil Sect, the sixth-ranked superpower, and tens of other massive superpowers, the strength of the Netherworld King's Organization had doubled.

After taking the massive loss, the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race wouldn't be able to raise waves anytime soon.

The celebration feast lasted for a long time, and it only ended deep into the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the courtyard of the Netherworld King's Organization's branch, and he slowly took out the Nine Yin Magic Mirror. Initially, he had planned to kill Shi Yinyu using his clan's inheritance treasure. However, Huang Xiaolong had changed his mind after obtaining the Radiance Divine Scepter and the Heavenly Hall.

After all, he was pretty weak. He didn't want to expose the fact that he owned the Nine Yin Magic Mirror.

His thoughts slowly drifted, and he thought about how he would head over to the Black Ant Clan and the Demonic Bone Clan's headquarters to exterminate every last one of them personally.

There were two reasons he wanted to exterminate the two races completely. Firstly, he wanted to take revenge for the Void Devil Beast Clan. Secondly, he could use the chance to give everyone else a stern warning.

Once he did that, coupled with what had happened in the Nethersea, Huang Xiaolong was sure that everyone would think twice before allying with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and the Massacring Gods Gate. In fact, he felt that the best-case scenario would be them alienating the two mega superpowers.

Even though the events in the Nethersea had shaken the three worlds of Hell, many of the superpowers were still sitting on the fence. They didn't lean towards either the Netherworld King's Organization, nor did they favor the Massacring Gods Gate.

A perfect example would be the Dark Roc Family.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had already arrived in Nirvana City for a full day, the city master didn't even show his face to give his greetings.

Is he trying to save himself? Huang Xiaolong laughed coldly in his heart.

If he were to phrase it nicely, the Dark Roc Family was trying to save themselves. But if he were to put it bluntly, he felt that the Dark Roc Family members had no intention of accepting him as the new master of the Netherworld King's Organization.

He was afraid that even the mega superpowers like the Misty Palace and Fengdu City felt the same way.

After playing with the mirror for some time, Huang Xiaolong kept it away before heading back into his room. He activated all the restrictions around him and took out one hundred top-grade grandmist spiritual pills from his Divine Radiance Ring. The pills were none other than the Brilliant Sun Divine Pills.

Huang Xiaolong had no intentions of refining the thirty-six holy fruits he had obtained. Instead, he planned to refine them all in one shot after dealing with the Black Ant Clan and the Demonic Bone Clan.

After calling out his three avatars, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Strands of astonishing pill qi fluctuated in the air unceasingly.

In an instant, the pill qi in the air enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

The night eventually passed.

When dawn arrived, Huang Xiaolong stopped. All one hundred Brilliant Sun Divine Pills were gone, and he could clearly feel the change in his godforce.

The Brilliant Sun Divine Pill definitely deserved its name as the supreme divine pill of the Brightness Divine World. Even though he had only refined one hundred of them, his godforce felt way purer than before.

When he emerged from his room and entered the main hall, everyone greeted him respectfully. Other than Tai Yue and the eight other Great Commanders, there were a whole bunch of Senior and Junior Commanders.

“We greet Your Majesty, the Nether King.”

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, everyone greeted him in unison.

This was something Huang Xiaolong had personally requested. He wanted everyone in the Netherworld King’s Organization, including the sect master of the Crystal Demon Sect, Mao Shu, to address him as the Nether King.

He turned and nodded at them before allowing them to rise. He then started to give out his orders.

Even though the Massacring Gods Gate and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had suffered a massive defeat at his hands, Huang Xiaolong still wanted to take precautions. He didn’t want to be caught off guard in case they decided to counterattack.

“Your Majesty, we received news about Chu Han leaving the Massacring Gods Gate’s headquarters immediately after receiving the news about Song Litao’s death,” Asura King Jin Yuan reported.

“Oh, Chu Han...” a chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

According to Tai Yue’s estimation, Chu Han had already surpassed the Emperor Realm.

If Chu Han were to turn up to seek revenge, things might get troublesome.

“With Chu Han’s speed, how long will he take to arrive at the Nethersea?” Huang Xiaolong asked after pondering about it for a moment.

“It’s not easy to make an estimation. I’ve heard that Chu Han left by himself by entering a chaotic space. If he had really surpassed the Emperor Realm, it would probably take him one to two months to arrive here.” Tai Yue thought for a moment before replying.

“That’s too fast!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in shock.

He had never expected for an existence who had surpassed the Emperor Realm to move faster than a top-grade grandmist flying ship!

“Let’s ignore him for now. The plan to exterminate the Black Ant Clan and the Demonic Bone Clan remains the same.” Huang Xiaolong paused for a moment before continuing, “We shall head over to the Black Ant Clan in a bit. As for our movements... We shall not keep it a secret. Allow Chu Han to learn of our intentions.”

Everyone felt their jaws drop in shock.

“Your Majesty, we can’t do that! That’s too dangerous!” Desolate Giant Tai Yue yelled in shock.

Even though Huang Xiaolong possessed Eternal City, Heavenly Hall, the Radiance Divine Scepter, and had the Heart of Hell, Chu Han was someone who had possibly surpassed the Emperor Realm! No one knew if Eternal City and the Heavenly Hall could stop him!

“It’s okay. According to you guys, Chu Han might have surpassed the Emperor Realm. Even if he has, he would have barely stepped into the next realm. Huang Xiaolong shook his arm to dismiss their concerns.

Even if Chu Han had surpassed the Emperor Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could deal with him.

That was because he had more than one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undead Puppets Netherguards. He still had fourteen Radiance Angels at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. There were even two of them at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

When they saw that Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind, they knew that they wouldn’t be able to shake his decision. They were only able to carry out his orders.

As soon as he was done giving out his orders, Huang Xiaolong rode on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin as he left Nirvana City.

He was advancing towards the Black Ant Clan’s headquarters, and he didn’t take too many men with him. He felt that one hundred high-level Emperor Realm guards and fourteen Radiant Angels were enough. He didn’t allow the Nine Great Commanders to follow him.

Since there were more and more powers surrendering to them, the Netherworld King’s Organization needed the Nine Great Commanders to stay at its helm.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong left Nirvana City, Chu Han, who was using all his might to rush through chaotic space, learned of his tracks.

“Heading over to the Black Ant Clan’s headquarters?” A frosty light flashed through Chu Han’s eyes.

He knew that Huang Xiaolong had already obtained the news of him rushing over to the Nethersea. Since Huang Xiaolong was running about however he liked, Chu Han knew that Huang Xiaolong didn't care about him in the slightest.

Since you're tired of living, you can't blame me...

"You little brat! I will show you what it means to experience a living hell! Tao'er, rest assured. I will personally torture him to death! I will avenge you!" Chu Han roared in his mind as he broke through the chaotic space to rush towards the Black Ant Clan headquarters.

Chapter 1712: Seed of Enlightenmen

Two months passed...

An Asura noble who was riding on an ordinary-looking Hell Beast emerged above the air of the Black Ant Clan headquarters.

The Asura noble was none other than Huang Xiaolong, and the Hell Beast he was riding on was obviously the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. To not attract too much attention to himself, Huang Xiaolong had asked the qilin to transform into an ordinary Dark Lion.

After he got his bearings, Huang Xiaolong rode on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin as he charged towards the north of the Black Ant Plane.

The Black Ant Clan headquarters was located on the Heaven Resentment Continent on the northern part of the plane surface.

Due to the Black Ant Plane's sheer size, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin had to fly for two whole days before arriving at the Heaven Resentment Continent.

According to Huang Xiaolong's understanding, even though the plane was named after the Black Ant Clan, they didn't control the entire plane.

Other than the Black Ant Clan, there were two other superpowers close to them in strength. One was the Spirit Destruction Sect, and the other was the Wavering Light School.

All in all, there were three superpowers in control of the Black Ant Plane.

A day passed...

Huang Xiaolong appeared in the space above a primitive jungle somewhere on the plane surface.

"This should be the Demon Bewitching Forest." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

The Demon Bewitching Forest was the largest primitive forest in the Black Ant Plane, and it had been in existence for longer than any of the superpowers located on it.

After passing through the Demon Bewitching Forest, one would see the Plains of Bones. After crossing that, one would arrive at the Heaven Resentment Continent, where the Black Ant Clan headquarters was located.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the darkening sky and decided to take a break in the Demon Bewitching Forest for a night before leaving.

After flying for another hour, the sky turned completely dark.

"Hao Ren, let's just take a break here for the night. We'll continue our journey tomorrow." Huang Xiaolong pointed towards a random spot below them and said.

"Yes, Your Majesty." The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin responded and brought Huang Xiaolong down towards the ground.

As they approached the forest, a concealed mountain valley appeared before their eyes.

Even though it wasn't too massive, Huang Xiaolong was shocked by the sheer density of spirit qi rolling about in the valley. There were spiritual herbs that had grown for many years, and they were considered priceless objects, even in the face of the disciples from the superpowers.

After walking around the mountain valley, Huang Xiaolong arrived at a small lake in the valley's heart. The lake was calm and incredibly mesmerizing. After walking around the lake, Huang Xiaolong sat down beside it.

As the smoke from a bonfire rose into the sky, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin to hunt down a Hell Beast. After it brought back its catch, both of them sat side by side as they enjoyed some wine as they feasted on the roasted meat.

Looking at the lake's calm surface before him, Huang Xiaolong managed to calm his thoughts fully.

He couldn't help but think about Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family members in the lower world.

In the blink of an eye, he had already ascended for several hundred years. Even though it had merely been several hundred years, Huang Xiaolong felt like it had been forever.

At that moment, his longing for Shi Xiaofei and his family members reached the peak.

"After the Battle of the Heavenly Court, I have to find the ancient formation that can send me back to the lower world. I have to look for the organizer of that competition from the past!" Huang Xiaolong declared in his heart.

Just as he was thinking about his family in the lower realm, sounds of battle entered his ears.

In the Demon Bewitching Forest, lived a Hell Beast called the Demon Bewitcher. Moreover, the forest was home to many rare spiritual herbs. The superpowers on the Black Ant Plane often sent their disciples to temper themselves in the Demon Bewitching Forest. Huang Xiaolong felt that it wasn't odd for there to be sounds of fighting coming from the forest.

Feeling the shockwave from the battle, Huang Xiaolong could tell that whoever was fighting wasn't too strong. The strongest out of them was probably a late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, and the weakest of them all was in the late stages of the God King Realm.

Both sides seemed to have brought along their fair share of men, and there were a total of one to two hundred people taking part in the battle.

Crushing sounds echoed through the sky all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong decided to eavesdrop and listen to their conversation.

"Tan Zhiming, hand over the Seed of Enlightenment. Otherwise, I, Wu Yixi, shall no longer show mercy!"

"B*llshit! I discovered the Seed of Enlightenment! Why should I hand it over to you? Wu Yixi, other people might be afraid of your Black Ant Clan, but my Spirit Destruction Sect won't bow down to you!"

In the next instant, sounds of battle resounded in the air.

The Seed of Enlightenment?!

Huang Xiaolong felt a little surprised, and he even displayed an expression of shock.

Wasn't the Seed of Enlightenment a treasure of the Buddhist World? Why did it appear in the Demon Bewitching Forest?

It was said that as long as the seed was planted in spirit soil, it would germinate into a Divine Bodhi Tree after being watered by spirit water for a long time.

The Divine Bodhi Tree was something that couldn't be found even if one tried their hardest! It was something that could only be chanced upon! From what everyone knew, there was only a single Divine Bodhi Tree in the Buddhist World. It was like the Divine Tree of Darkness in the Hell Asura World...

Huang Xiaolong stood up.

If it really was the Seed of Enlightenment, Huang Xiaolong had chanced upon a massive treasure!

Even though it was challenging to make the seed germinate as one had to look for the extremely scarce spirit soil and spirit water, it would be a priceless treasure as long as it sprouted. Legends had it that cultivating under a Divine Bodhi Tree would yield incredible benefits. Just this one benefit was enough to cause a bloodbath.

The sounds of battle slowly approached the hidden mountain valley, near Huang Xiaolong's location.

Getting on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, Huang Xiaolong said, "Hao Ren, let's go and take a look."

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin acknowledged and appeared at the entrance of the valley with a single leap. Huang Xiaolong managed to catch a glimpse of the battle from afar.

One of the parties had some sort of black colored diagram tattooed on their forehead. Their limbs were shorter than usual, and there was an insignia of a black ant on their robes. They were definitely the disciples of the Black Ant Clan. As for the other side, their hair was disheveled, and the aura that surrounded them was going berserk. There was an ancient 'spirit' word embroidered on their robes, and they were definitely from the Spirit Destruction Sect.

They were surprised to see someone appearing from the mountain valley, and as soon as they saw Huang Xiaolong, their bodies froze. They took a step back and looked at him.

In an instant, several hundred eyeballs spun, and their gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch?" One of the Black Ant Clan elders, who only had one eye, glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly. He then turned to look at one of the buff middle-aged men from the Spirit Destruction Sect. "Tan Zhiming, this brat probably heard what we said..."

Tan Zhiming chuckled coldly, “He’s just a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch. He won’t be able to run from us anyway. Wu Yixi, why don’t we settle the matter of the Seed of Enlightenment first? I’ll give you five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, and you’ll call it even. How about that?”

Five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones... It was an astronomical amount even for an elder of a mega superpower.

When Wu Yixi heard what he said, he mocked, “Do you think I’m a beggar? How about I give you five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, and you give me the seed?”

Even though the price wasn’t too low, it wasn’t even worth bringing up in the face of a Seed of Enlightenment. Even if one went crazy and auctioned off the seed, they would obtain several thousand times more chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but laugh when he saw that they were disregarding him. He was stunned that they were ignoring his presence when he was literally standing before them as the Nether King.

Chapter 1713: You’re Here to Kill Our Patriarch?

Even though they ignored him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t display any expression of rage. He merely looked at the two parties with a look of interest.

Wu Yixi and Tan Zhiming should be grand elders of their respective factions...

Wu Yixi was a late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. As for Tan Zhiming, he was at the peak of the mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. They were comparable in strength, and after comparing the disciples they had brought with them, it was hard to tell which side was stronger.

“I’ll give you eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.” Tan Zhiming gritted his teeth and said, “As long as you leave right now with all your disciples, I will give you eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones.”

Eight hundred thousand!

He increased the total amount by three hundred thousand at once! That caused Tan Zhiming's heart to bleed.

However, he knew that nothing good would come out of the prolonged fight between the two parties.

A cold laugh emerged from Wu Yixi's mouth. "Like what I said before. Why don't I take out eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, and you give me the seed?"

Tan Zhiming's face changed, and he raged, "Wu Yixi, you shouldn't push your luck! I found the Seed of Enlightenment, and you're getting eight hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones for nothing! Why are you still complaining? You shouldn't be too greedy. Right now, I'll give you a million low-grade chaos spirit stones if you leave with all your disciples."

Wu Yixi snickered. "You make it sound so great. Why don't you say that you managed to obtain the Seed of Enlightenment for free?! Fine. I will leave with my disciples, but you have to cough up ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

Ten million!

When Tan Zhiming heard the insane price Wu Yixi called out, rage erupted in his heart.

Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones! Even if he sold off the treasures in the Spirit Destruction Sect, he wouldn't get that amount. Wu Yixi was clearly making things difficult for him, and there was no way they would reach a compromise.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them, bargaining with each other and thought out loud, "How about this. I'll give both of you ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones, and you'll leave the Seed of Enlightenment behind. How about that?"

Everyone felt their jaws drop in shock as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Yixi roared with laughter, and it sounded tough on the ears. “Brat, aren’t you brave? How dare you joke around with us?”

According to him, there was no way a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch could take out ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a clown.

Not only was Wu Yixi thinking that way, but even the members of the Spirit Destruction Sect were laughing at him in their hearts.

“Brat, you’re looking to die!” One of the Spirit Destruction Sect’s experts, beside Tan Zhiming, could no longer watch this, and he appeared before Huang Xiaolong with a flash of his body.

Looking at the fist that appeared before him, Huang Xiaolong snorted in contempt. They had really picked the wrong opponent this time...

Without even taking out his divine artifacts, Huang Xiaolong simply returned the punch with one of his own.

Boom!

A loud explosion reverberated through the air.

When everyone thought that the Spirit Destruction Sect’s expert had defeated Huang Xiaolong, someone flew outwards from the explosion’s location. He landed on the ground and laid limp. He gasped and felt that every bone in his body was broken.

Everyone looked at him in shock.

Tan Zhiming’s face turned a shade darker, and it was clear that the person who was sent flying was one of the members of his Spirit Destruction Sect. All the bones in his body were ground into dust, and even his organs were ruptured.

“Who are you?! How dare you hurt a grand elder of the Spirit Destruction Sect?!” Tan Zhicheng glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly.

Wu Yixi burst out laughing all of a sudden. He turned around and praised Huang Xiaolong, “You’re pretty strong. How about an alliance with us? As long as we kill Tan Zhiming, my Black Ant Clan will treat you well. I will even give you one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. How about that?”

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong would reject him, Wu Yixi even added a term. “My Black Ant Clan will even invite you to our headquarters and bestow upon you an honorary grand elder status.”

“Black Ant Clan’s honorary grand elder status?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled and looked elated at the prospect.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s smile, Wu Yixi felt the corner of his lips arching towards the sky. “That’s right. An honorary grand elder status at the Black Ant Clan! With your talent and my recommendation, you will definitely be able to obtain the position! You might even be a true grand elder if you work hard!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed. “I have come all this way to the Black Ant Plane to kill your patriarch.”

Wu Yixi’s face froze, and Tan Zhiming felt a bomb going off in his head. Everyone was stunned.

Wu Yixi burst out laughing all of a sudden. “What did you say? You’re here to kill our patriarch?! Do you even know his name?”

The disciples from the Blank Ant Race roared with laughter as well.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with them, and he raised his arm. In a flash, Wu Yixi felt a terrifying suction force pulling towards Huang Xiaolong.

When Wu Yixi arrived before him, Huang Xiaolong circulated his king of supreme godhead’s devouring force. Wu Yixi’s body withered at an alarming speed, and his godforce, blood essence, and anything that could be of use were drained from him.

Huang Xiaolong swept out and casually threw Wu Yixi's body to the side. Wu Yixi's corpse's eyes were opened wide, and there was an expression of terror in them.

Everything had happened too quickly and no one managed to react in time. The members of the Black Ant Clan could only watch in shock.

"I know your patriarch. He is called Liao Yuan." Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice resounded through the air.

He wanted to kill Liao Yuan. In fact, he wanted to kill far more people than Liao Yuan!

When Tan Zhiming snapped back to reality, he heaved a breath of cold air as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He was dumbstruck. Both he and Wu Yixi had thought that he was merely comparable to them in strength when he had sent the Spirit Destruction Sect's grand elder flying. That was the only reason Wu Yixi had decided to compromise and form an alliance with him.

However, Tan Zhiming finally realized his mistakes. He couldn't be more wrong about his assumption of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

The Black Ant Clan's disciples' cries broke the silence as they started flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't the one who had made the move. The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin simply raised its legs and stomped downwards. In an instant, several hundred members of the Black Ant Clan slammed into the ground and no longer made a sound.

Tan Zhiming and his fellow disciples felt their bodies go stiff.

Huang Xiaolong turned and looked at them before chuckling, "What do you think of my previous proposal?"

Proposal?!

Tan Zhiming looked at the smile on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he couldn't stop his body from trembling. He had no idea what Huang Xiaolong wanted.

"Didn't I say that I will give you ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones if you give me the Seed of Enlightenment?"

Chapter 1714: Wait For Me

"Ten... Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones? Senior, are you for real?" Tan Zhiming looked at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look in his eyes. Could it be that Huang Xiaolong was really serious about his offer?

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "That's right." Taking out a spatial ring, Huang Xiaolong flicked it towards Tan Zhiming.

"There are ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones here." Huang Xiaolong paused for a moment before continuing, "If you have nothing else to say, give me the Seed of Enlightenment."

"Of course, all of you need to make an oath that you will not leak anything about the Seed of Enlightenment to anyone else."

Tan Zhiming stared at the mountain-like pile of low-grade chaos spirit stones in the spatial ring in a daze. A burst of joy filled his heart, and he nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice. "Sure, sure! Senior, please rest assured. We will make the oath right now!"

Even though the Seed of Enlightenment was a treasure, it was more like a hot potato to him. He was more than happy to trade it for ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Moreover, it was challenging to cultivate the Seed of Enlightenment. With the resources held by the Spirit Destruction Sect, it was near impossible for the Seed of Enlightenment to germinate.

In an instant, all the disciples of the Spirit Destruction Sect made an oath to the heavens that they would not leak anything regarding the Seed of Enlightenment.

After making the oath, Tan Zhiming personally passed a seed glowing with a resplendent radiance over to Huang Xiaolong.

The seed was as big as an infant, and it resembled Buddha's head. There were two tiny little eyes on its surface, giving it a human-like look.

After receiving the Seed of Enlightenment, Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel that there were two different energies contained within it. There was Buddhist energy, and there was also a type of radiance energy.

Buddhist Energy in this fruit could allow one to enter zen. Interestingly, its radiance energy was different than that contained in the Heavenly Hall. The radiance energy in the Heavenly Hall and Radiance Divine Scepter held a type of purifying effect. As for the radiance energy contained in the seed, Huang Xiaolong felt that it would hasten the speed of circulating his godforce.

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong even felt the world became transparent before him!

It was an extremely mysterious feeling.

Looking at the Seed of Enlightenment in his hand, a brilliant light flashed through his eyes. It was no wonder the Bodhi Divine Tree ranked first among all the Buddhist World's divine trees.

Not to mention the fact that he was merely holding the Seed of Enlightenment in his hand. He could only imagine what would be the effects of a mature Bodhi Divine Tree.

Before he could react, the radiance covering the Seed of Enlightenment multiplied by several folds. As though it was resonating with the radiance energy coming from the Heavenly Hall and Divine Radiance Scepter, the Seed of Enlightenment had reacted on its own. Could it be a little excited and happy to meet its kind?

It even started trembling as it spun around Huang Xiaolong's body. It was acting like a little kid running about in joy.

When Tan Zhiming and the rest saw what was happening, they felt their jaws drop in shock.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he felt a burst of happiness in his heart as he chuckled, "Alright, little one, come down and stop messing about."

In an instant, the Seed of Enlightenment returned to Huang Xiaolong's hand. However, it failed to remain still, as though it wasn't able to contain its excitement. It started to roll about without any intention of stopping.

A smile slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. However, he still threatened it. "If you still mess about, I'm going to refine all the energy in you before throwing you away."

Even though Huang Xiaolong was kidding, the Seed of Enlightenment didn't dare to mess about any longer. It turned completely still in case Huang Xiaolong's words turned out to be true.

"Hehe..." Huang Xiaolong chuckled in joy. He hadn't felt so happy in a long time. Since he had left for Hell and separated from the little cow, this was the first time he had laughed from the bottom of his heart.

"I wonder how the little cow is doing back in the Grandmist Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He didn't know how far her divine soul had recovered, ever since she had started restoring her strength in the Grandmist Lands.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head to get rid of all the random thoughts in his head. He looked at the Seed of Enlightenment that resembled a human head in his hand, and he couldn't help but think to himself. I wonder what will happen if I refine this seed...?

Since it was the seed of the Divine Bodhi Tree, it possessed unimaginable power. If he really swallowed and refined it, he would probably be able to receive some unexpected gains. He might even directly breakthrough to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm after refining it! Maybe even higher!

There would probably be other uses for the Seed of Enlightenment after he swallowed it as well.

However, Huang Xiaolong quickly dismissed the idea.

Even though he would be able to increase his cultivation quickly after refining the Seed of Enlightenment, it would be a waste compared to what he would gain if he successfully allowed the Divine Bodhi Tree to mature!

He was also unwilling to refine the cute little seed, especially now that he had formed some sort of emotional connection with it.

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong kept the seed into the space between his eyebrows. He was going to allow the lightning energy contained in both lightning pools to nourish the seed.

Finding spirit soil and spirit liquid would be next on the list. After obtaining both, he would be able to grow the Divine Bodhi Tree.

After he was done, he looked at Tan Zhiming and the other disciples from the Spirit Destruction Sect.

When Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to look at them, they felt uneasy in their hearts.

“Okay, you can leave now.”

As though the mountain pressing on their back was finally lifted, Tan Zhiming and his fellow disciples heaved a sigh of relief. Joy blossomed in their heart, and they thanked Huang Xiaolong before leaping into the air.

In an instant, all of their figures disappeared into the distance.

When Huang Xiaolong saw that they were in such a hurry to leave, he shook his head and laughed before returning to the hidden mountain valley.

He was in an excellent mood after obtaining the Seed of Enlightenment, but his thoughts started to drift. He thought about the Xumi Divine Mountain in the lower world and the old man guarding it.

A weird feeling appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart. Am I really fated to cross paths with the Buddhist World?

The Seed of Enlightenment came from the number one tree in the Buddhist World. He was afraid that he possessed the only Seed of Enlightenment in existence. After all, no one could obtain one of the most guarded treasures in the Buddhist World.

In the past, that old man on Mount Xumi had spoken about the matters of him becoming the king of hell. He had even asked Huang Xiaolong what he would do if the Hell Asura World and the Buddhist World broke out into conflict. It seemed as though the old man had already guessed that Huang Xiaolong would be the next king of hell...

Who in the world is that old man?!

Is he the Buddha himself?

That's not too plausible...

The night eventually passed, and the day started to brighten.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin as they made their way over to the Heaven Resentment Continent.

"Your Majesty, the news of you going over to the Black Ant Clan's headquarters has already spread far and wide. Do you think that Liao Yuan would take the chance to leave?" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin

paused for a moment before continuing, "There is a chance that the Black Ant Clan's headquarters is empty right now."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Even if Liao Yuan knows that I'm coming, there is no way he will escape with his entire race."

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was stunned for a second. However, a lightbulb lit up in its mind. "Do you mean that Chu Han from the Massacring Gods Gate..."

"Yeah. Chu Han will never allow them to leave. Instead, he will force Liao Yuan to wait for me in the Black Ant Clan's headquarters." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and said.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin continued to ask, "Is Chu Han planning to use the Black Ant Clan as bait?"

Huang Xiaolong's laughter reverberated through the air, "I'm afraid Chu Han is already here. He is probably waiting for me to show myself at the Black Ant Clan's headquarters..."

Chapter 1715: Heading Over Directly

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was shocked and exclaimed in terror, "Your Majesty, how about we forget going to the Black Ant Clan's headquarters..."

Huang Xiaolong replied with candid laughter, "Nonsense! Of course, we're going there! We need to head there openly."

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin panicked. "Your Majesty, Chu Han might have surpassed the Emperor Realm! He isn't Shi Wushuang... His actual strength might be way more terrifying than that of Shi Wushuang! If he makes a sneak attack, wouldn't you...?"

Indeed, When Shi Wushuang had made a sneak attack back in the Nethersea, he had nearly killed Huang Xiaolong. Now that Chu Han was someone more terrifying than Shi Wushuang, it was almost impossible for Huang Xiaolong to survive an attack from him head-on.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the anxious expression on Hao Ren's face, and he chuckled, "Relax. I have already run through all the scenarios in my head. I'm afraid Chu Han won't get the chance to carry out a sneak attack."

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was extremely confident in himself, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin couldn't help but turn speechless.

In half a day, the two of them managed to arrive at the Plains of Bones after crossing the Demon Bewitching Forest.

Along the way, Hao Ren kept trying to dissuade Huang Xiaolong from going to the Black Ant Clan's headquarters. However, it failed to change his mind.

After all, it was merely a mount...

As they traveled in the sky above the Plains of Bones, a white sea spread out beneath them. The white sea was formed with bones, and they belonged to many different groups of people. Some bones came from demonic beasts, Hell beasts, and some even belonged to members of Hell's various races. There were even some bones from members of the Human Race!

All the bones emitted a dense white glow. Huang Xiaolong could feel a type of murky qi surrounding the Plains of Bones, formed with corrupted qi and death qi.

Ordinary God King Realm experts would find it difficult to defend themselves against a combination of both qis, and it wouldn't be long before they too became part of the bones scattered around them.

Of course, the qi was nothing more than murky gas that was utterly harmless to Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother covering his body with his godforce. He rode on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin and charged through the Plains of Bones.

Even though the death qi and corrupted qi stuck onto Huang Xiaolong's body, a brilliant golden light would flash from time to time to purify it.

After obtaining the inheritance from the Heavenly Hall, his True Dragon Physique had gained the ability of purification. Regardless of the kind of nefarious qi or evil object, Huang Xiaolong's body would purify them all.

Of course, even if Huang Xiaolong hadn't obtained the Heavenly Hall's inheritance, the corrupted qi and death qi wouldn't have harmed him, anyways. The True Dragon Physique wasn't something they could penetrate.

As they flew across the skies, they saw nothing but bones beneath them.

The Plains of Bones didn't have a hint of green, and bones covered the earth. Even the ground that was exposed to the air was a dull grey.

As they flew about, the two of them encountered the attacks of some spirits. However, these spirits weren't too powerful, and the strongest among them was at the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin blew them away with a few attacks.

Even after traveling for a long time, they failed to see the end of the plains.

After flying for another hour, the two of them finally arrived at the central region of the Plains of Bones.

They saw a massive city constructed with bones, standing tall in the middle of the Plains of Bones. The city itself was massive, and if they wanted to cross the Plains of Bones, there was no other choice than to pass the city.

As they approached, they saw piles and piles of bones on the city walls. It was enough to cause one's heart to palpitate when they looked at it. There were ancient symbols carved onto the bones, and the wall seemed to form some sort of ancient soul slaying formation.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid that if he flew over the city, they would be attacked by the ancient soul slaying formation.

The city lord was extremely mysterious, and his strength was unknown. The number of men under him was too many to be counted, and even the three superpowers didn't dare to cause trouble when they were there.

It could be said that even if Liao Yuan were to visit the city personally, he wouldn't dare to fly across it.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin arrived before the city gates.

"Your Majesty, are we going to fly across the city?" Hao Ren paused for a moment before asking Huang Xiaolong.

"We're heading over directly," Huang Xiaolong nodded, and his voice was calm. However, there was a sky-piercing arrogance that couldn't be hidden no matter how hard he tried.

Even though Liao Yuan wouldn't dare to fly across the White Bones City, it didn't mean Huang Xiaolong wouldn't dare to do so. After all, a single White Bones City didn't scare Huang Xiaolong enough to take a detour. Walking across the city by foot was out of the question.

When the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin heard that Huang Xiaolong was preparing to charge across the city, it became a little excited. "Alrighty!" Stamping its feet on the ground, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin shot into the air.

Just as they were flying across the city, a rumbling sound entered their ears. The billions of bones located on the city walls emitted a chilly aura as death qi started to gather all around. It formed a peerless blade as it shot towards the two of them.

Seeing that they were under attack, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin chuckled and stomped downwards.

In an instant, the two blades formed with an insane amount of death qi crumbled and dissipated.

BOOM!

The death qi blades exploded with a massive bang, and even parts of the city started to crumble.

The two of them ignored everything that went down and continued to fly across the city.

Before long, a long whistle echoed through the air, and several figures shot up into the sky.

The explosion they had caused earlier had alerted all the disciples located in White Bones City.

“Audacious! Who dares to destroy White Bones City? Come down and prepare to die!” One of the disciples charged towards the sky and roared with anger.

Without missing a beat, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin swept its leg out and sent the disciple, who was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, into the ground.

Seeing that one of their fellow disciples had fallen, everyone could no longer hold back their anger as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong in a frenzy.

Flame surrounded the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, and it didn’t bother attacking. Instead, it flew straight into them. The disciples of the White Bones City were sent flying, and when they came into contact with the scarlet flames, miserable cries filled the air.

All of a sudden, a figure shot through the air with frightening speed. An Emperor Realm expert finally appeared, and it seemed as though he was a mid-Second Order Emperor.

Of course, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin didn’t hesitate as it rammed straight into him. Without suspense, the Emperor, who had just appeared, was sent flying.

The might of the qilin wasn’t something that could be matched!

Huang Xiaolong simply laughed out loud.

When all of that went down, there was a pretty massive looking middle-aged man located somewhere deep in the palace of White Bones City. There were swords made from white bones revolving around him, and there were times when the swords would fuse to form a massive blade. There were also times they would transform and create several White Bones Demon.

The middle-aged man was precisely the city lord of White Bones City, Yan Duo.

His eyes snapped open when he felt the fluctuations in the air. This power... How dare someone barge into the White Bones City?! A chilly light flashed through his eyes, and his body blurred as he shot towards the battle.

It had been too long since anyone had last tried to disrespect the White Bones City. Several hundred of the experts who had tried trespassing were turned into pristine white bones with his sword the last time that had happened. He had sliced off all the skin and flesh off their body and turned them into his White Bones Demon.

Chapter 1716: Heaven Resentment Emperor

As the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin charged forward, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, and he turned to look below him. Terrifying sword qi accompanied a horrifying aura as it charged straight towards him.

That's too strong!

The sword qi and death qi are too overwhelming!

Huang Xiaolong knew that the city lord was making his appearance. Otherwise, no one else would be able to emit such alarming sword and death qi. Just based on the qi alone, Huang Xiaolong was able to feel that the city lord was someone much stronger than an early-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin had no choice but to stop.

As sword light flashed through the air, a buff middle-aged man stood before Huang Xiaolong. Swords made from white bones revolved around him, and they emitted mournful cries. It brought about incredibly suffocating pressure.

“Yan Duo?” Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

The White Bones City Lord didn’t bother replying. Instead, he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “I don’t care who you are, but since you dared to barge into my city and hurt my disciples, I’ll give you two choices right now. One, you kneel and allow me to scrape all your flesh off your bones before being refined into a White Bones Demon, who can no longer think independently... Two, you can take your own life before all of us!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled, “I won’t choose either. Instead, I choose the third option.”

“Third option?” Yan Duo roared with laughter as his sword qi filled the air. “There is no third choice!” With a wave of his arm, the white bones swords around him turned into countless demonic swords as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the Dark Qilin.

Every single demonic sword possessed the might to pierce through a chaos divine mountain.

The death qi in the area would turn so dense that death qi clouds would start to form wherever it passed.

In an instant, the skies turned dark.

All the disciples of White Bones City sneered as they anticipated Huang Xiaolong’s tragic end.

Just as the swords were about to pierce through Huang Xiaolong, a massive figure appeared in front of him. The colossal figure waved both its arm, and an unstoppable might slammed into the white bones demonic swords.

As the figure blurred once again, it appeared before Yan Duo. The figure possessed terrifying speed, and even someone like Yan Duo wasn’t able to react.

Yan Duo's heart leaped into his throat, and before he could dodge, a horrifying force slammed into his chest, and the sound of shattering bones echoed through the air.

A wave of pain, which he had never felt before, spread through his body as he slammed into the ground. All of the buildings around him crumbled to dust in the wake of the shockwave produced from the impact. Cracks formed on the ground, and half of White Bones City shook violently.

In the next instant, the massive figure disappeared.

Everyone in White Bones City stared at the scene before them with their mouths agape.

Even after Yan Duo had smashed into the ground, several structures kept slowly crashing down.

White Bones City turned deathly silent, and no one dared to breathe loudly.

Yan Duo crawled out of the pit, and the armor on his body had already been shattered to pieces. He looked at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of shock and terror as he vomited mouthfuls of blood.

"Who... Who are you?!" His voice was hoarse as he questioned Huang Xiaolong.

He tried to locate the massive figure that pummeled him into the ground but to no avail.

Even now, he couldn't make out the figure that had smashed him into the ground. Forget about the other people; if someone at his level wasn't able to see his attacker, there was no way the others saw it.

He could only guess the strength of the giant figure who had attacked him. According to him, his attacker was someone from one of the ancient races and had strength at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

Of course, the person that had attacked Yan Duo was none other than one of Huang Xiaolong's Undead Puppets Netherguard captains.

Huang Xiaolong shot a casual glance towards Yan Duo, who had just crawled out of the ground's pit. Even though Huang Xiaolong was just a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch, Yan Duo felt unprecedented fear when he stared into his eyes.

He even took a step back involuntarily!

It was a shameful retreat.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother talking to him and turned around. "Let's go."

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin didn't dally as it soared through the sky with Huang Xiaolong on its back.

"You'll know my identity tomorrow."

Huang Xiaolong's voice drifted through the wind and entered Yan Duo's ears.

Looking at the disappearing figure before them, no one in White Bones City dared to stop him.

Everyone stared at each other in shock, and no one knew how to react.

It has been several billions of years since the White Bones City was created, and no one had dared to fly across it. Right now, the impossible happened.

One of Yan Duo's personal disciples rushed over to help him up before asking in concern, "Master, are you alright?"

Yan Duo retracted his gaze and shook his arm to dismiss his disciple. An unprecedented sense of melancholy appeared in his heart as he muttered, "As long as Emperor Realm experts appear, they are allowed to fly across White Bones City."

He had managed to lay down such a rule after a display of his might in the past. Right now, he had finally realized that his rule was nothing more than a joke when real experts arrived.

“Master, this...” His disciple exclaimed in shock.

Yan Duo simply muttered, “There’s no need to question my order.” As soon as the word left his lips, he turned to leave. His injuries were severe, and he was afraid that he wouldn’t recover without several tens of years of meditation.

“Oh, right. Get someone to pay attention to the Heaven Resentment Continent. Report to me if anything happens.” He suddenly recalled what Huang Xiaolong words, and he turned around to pass down his order.

“Yes.” His disciple replied respectfully.

As for Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, they were already on their way to the Heaven Resentment Continent.

“Your Majesty, you should have killed that city lord...”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “He doesn’t know my identity, so it’s natural for him to stop me. We shouldn’t kill indiscriminately.”

Before long, the two of them left the Plains of Bones and arrived at the Heaven Resentment Continent.

Huang Xiaolong could feel resentment coming from somewhere deep in the continent, as it concealed the corpse of a peerless expert.

Even though other people couldn’t feel the resentment in the air, Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to the feeling as someone who had received the king of hell’s inheritance.

He explained the feeling he had to Hao Ren, and even the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was shocked. "There is a rumor that the Heaven Resentment Emperor had created the Heaven Resentment Continent after hundreds of millions of years of hard work. The rumor also states that the Heaven Resentment Continent forms the Heaven Resentment Formation... Could it be true? Is the Heaven Resentment Emperor still alive? Is it possible that he is hiding deep in the continent to continue his cultivation?"

"Heaven Resentment Emperor?!" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

"The Heaven Resentment Emperor was a fearsome presence even in the Desolate Era. In the past, his prestige didn't lose out to Chu Han in the slightest. However, he had disappeared billions of years ago... If he is still alive, that could mean trouble. After all, his relationship with Liao Yuan of the Black Ant Clan wasn't shallow." The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin spoke of all his concerns without pause.

Chapter 1717: In Danger of Dying

Huang Xiaolong was quite surprised to find out that the Heaven Resentment Emperor's reputation was comparable to the Massacring Gods Gate's old ancestor, Chu Han.

If that was indeed true, then it was definitely a big problem for him. Even if the Heaven Resentment Emperor hadn't exceeded the Emperor Realm, he would be infinitely close to it.

If he were to join forces with Chu Han, Huang Xiaolong felt that the risk he was about to take had increased immensely.

"Your Majesty, should we ask Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the rest of them to come over?" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin asked.

Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment before saying, "There's no need for that." Even if he were to summon them now, they would take two months to arrive.

"However, what if the Heaven Resentment Emperor and Chu Han have joined hands...?" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin asked worriedly.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Don't worry about it. We will head to the Black Ant City now." He pointed to the center of the Heaven Resentment Continent.

The place they were going to was the heart of the Black Ant Clan's headquarters—Black Ant City!

Since Huang Xiaolong had never exposed the fourteen Radiance Angels from his Heavenly Hall, nobody knew about his secret. Hence, it wasn't out of his expectations that the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was overreacting.

Seeing that it could not persuade Huang Xiaolong, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin had no choice but to continue flying towards Black Ant City.

It decided that as soon as it sensed any danger, it would flee with Huang Xiaolong immediately.

An ordinary-looking old elf was sitting on the throne of the Black Ant Clan. He was precisely the Masacring Gods Gate's old ancestor, Chu Han! Below him, there was the tall and green-eyed patriarch of the Black Ant Clan, Liao Yuan, and the other elders.

Chu Han looked at Liao Yuan and the rest of them, and said, "I just received news that someone barged into White Bones City not too long ago. When the city lord, Yan Duo, tried to stop them, he was severely injured by the trespassers in one move."

The entire Black Ant Clan was shocked.

"Senior Chu Han, is that kid, Duwei, here?!" The patriarch of the Black Ant Clan, Liao Yuan, said solemnly.

Chu Han remained emotionless as he nodded his head, "It should be him." His eyes turned bloodshot as he sneered, "New king of hell? When the time comes, I will let him become the new ghost of hell!"

The entire hall broke out in laughter.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin arrived in front of a huge black city.

Black Ant City stood before them in an imposing manner.

Even though the Black Ant City's walls were completely dark, devoid of light, and didn't have any runes on it, Huang Xiaolong could sense a suffocating aura coming from it. Furthermore, he could also sense a bloody aura lingering in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's Eye of Hell opened as he peered into Black Ant City. He saw some round ball of flesh squirming and letting out a chilling sucking sound.

"Are those Ancient Blood Devil Leeches?!" Huang Xiaolong dug through his memories, and he felt a sense of extreme shock.

The Blood Devil Leech was a type of ancient Devil Bug that was able to attach itself to any living thing. Although it didn't release any poison, it was able to suck the blood essence out of any living organism, and it could also absorb their soul.

It was in a way similar to the devouring power of Huang Xiaolong's archdevil supreme godhead.

Moreover, the Blood Devil Leech was unafraid of being attacked as it would still be able to survive even if it was chopped into millions of pieces. Even Xiang Xun's hellfire would fail to kill it.

Huang Xiaolong continued to observe Black Ant City, and he discovered a Blood Devil Leech stationed close to the first one. There were Blood Devil Leeches all around, and the weakest one was in the mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm. The strongest of the leeches were in the Emperor Realm!

Even though the Blood Devil Leeches in the Heavenly Monarch Realm didn't pose any threat to him, the Blood Devil Leeches that could advance into the Emperor Realm would be a terrifying existence.

Huang Xiaolong then explained the hidden situation to the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's expression changed drastically.

Hao Ren was clearly aware that it was exhausting to deal with a Blood Devil Leech. Let alone a stronger one, to kill one at his cultivation level would require a godforsaken amount of time.

“Didn’t the Blood Devil Leeches go extinct long ago? Why are they here in Black Ant City? How did Liao Yuan obtain them?!” The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin frowned.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart quivered. Could it really be the Heaven Resentment Emperor?

After his careful observation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that underneath the Heaven Resentment Continent, there was an indistinct and faint mysterious energy affecting all the Blood Devil Leeches inside the Black Ant City.

It was extremely likely that this mysterious energy belonged to the Heaven Resentment Emperor.

“Your Majesty, should we not enter the city?” The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin asked.

“No, we will directly kill our way into the Black Ant Clan headquarters inside the Black Ant City!” After saying that, his figure flashed and the two of them disappeared from the gates.

A few moments later, two figures appeared abruptly in the space above the Black Ant Clan headquarters.

Inside the Black Ant Clan headquarters in the north of the Black Ant City...

The headquarters stood tall inside Black Ant City, and from afar, it looked like an enormous black mountain that exuded an invisible pressure on everyone near it.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned cold as he looked at the Black Ant Clan headquarters. The City of Eternity appeared as a hundred of his Undead Puppets Netherguards appeared.

The City of Eternity enlarged itself and turned into a massive existence. Borrowing the strength of the hundred Netherguards, it smashed into the Black Ant Clan headquarters.

Boom!

It was as if the sky and earth had exploded, as the entire Black Ant City trembled violently.

Sounds of explosions sounded out continuously as the defensive restriction on top of the city walls cracked.

A bunch of figures flew out angrily from the Black Ant Clan headquarters.

The headquarters of the Black Ant Clan that towered over the city was instantly reduced to dust by the City of Eternity. Furthermore, the buildings, streets, and everything within several millions of miles of the headquarters were flattened.

At this moment, a terrifying force suddenly appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. Despite its might, it remained extremely silent. A long black arrow penetrated time and space, carrying along the power of world destruction, and attacked Huang Xiaolong from behind.

On top of the long black arrow were layers of dark runes that looked like they were formed when Hell itself had come into existence.

When the long black arrow attacked him, Huang Xiaolong's felt an incoming sense of doom. Without turning around, he unleashed a sacred ray of light. The ray of light turned into the Heavenly Hall that welcomed the black arrow.

"Clang!"

The black colored arrow managed to pierce through the sacred light, and a hole appeared in the Heavenly Hall.

However, at the exact moment when the long black arrow clashed with the Heavenly Hall, the darkness energy contained in it, was instantly purified by the sacred ray of light surrounding the Heavenly Hall.

Another long black arrow flew towards Huang Xiaolong from the front after the first arrow was blocked by the Heavenly Hall.

From the looks of things, the black arrow was about to pierce through Huang Xiaolong.

The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin finally snapped back to reality and its expression changed. It was impossible for it to stop the arrow to protect Huang Xiaolong. The destructive power contained in the arrow was something that surpassed Hao Ren by several hundred folds.

The City of Eternity and the Heavenly Hall wouldn't be able to block it in time...

Chapter 1718: Nobody Would Be Able To Kill Him in the Future

Huang Xiaolong did not panic as he looked at the black arrow flying towards him. Suddenly, lightning shot out from the middle of his eyebrows, as a large chaos lightning pool appeared.

The moment it appeared, the world seemed to lose its color.

The boundless light rolled about like a massive wave in the sky as it shattered space. It flickered brilliantly, causing the entire Heaven Resentment Continent to witness its might.

That was precisely the second-ranked Chaos Black Tortoise lightning pool!

Above the Chaos Black Tortoise lightning pool, countless lightning bolts came together and formed a large black tortoise. And above the black tortoise, a soaring snake faced the sky and roared like a dragon.

The black arrow clashed against the Chaos Black Tortoise lightning pool, and it managed to split the black tortoise apart before shooting through the sea of lighting.

Peng!

A dull sound that seemed to rip the world apart sounded out. The black arrow penetrated the black tortoise's body and pierced through time and space as it continued flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

The black tortoise let out a blood-curdling screech as a hole passing through its body appeared.

Huang Xiaolong's heart shuddered, and his eyes flashed resolutely. A giant object appeared from the space between his eyebrows, and a godhead appeared!

It was a king of the supreme godhead filled with endless darkness, coldness, slaughter, blood, evil qi, and death aura!

It was the Archdevil Supreme Godhead!

Once the Archdevil Supreme Godhead appeared, the endless qi between heaven and earth started to fade away. All the experts in Black Ant City were terrified to discover their vitality fading away.

The terrifying darkness of the Archdevil Supreme Godhead spread outwards at a frightening speed. It enveloped the Black Ant City in an instant before continuing to spread across the Heaven Resentment Continent.

The darkness that originated from the Archdevil Supreme Godhead possessed endless might. Everyone on the Heaven Resentment Continent seemed to have fallen into a dark abyss, and no matter how hard they tried, they weren't able to escape. Regardless of their divine sense, or the type of divine fire they released, nothing could save them from the eternal darkness.

This darkness swallowed the light and covered everything in its way.

The devil god supreme godhead was like the master of the world. It was the king of the various worlds and the ultimate master of all devils!

"A darkness attributed, king of supreme godhead!" Chu Han, who had launched the arrow, couldn't help but gasp in surprise as he saw Huang Xiaolong's godhead.

However, he became overjoyed the next moment.

“Brat, you are simply asking to die!”

The moment Huang Xiaolong had separated himself from his godhead, his defense was as good as nil. It was much easier to exterminate the soul in Huang Xiaolong’s godhead.

“Clang!”

The black arrow finally collided with the godhead.

The surroundings of a hundred thousand miles from the godhead trembled. Countless rays of darkness burst out of it, and it seemed as though a giant dark sun had exploded.

Just as the black arrow was about to pierce through the godhead, a huge conch flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s Archdevil Supreme Godhead, and silver light that resembled moonlight poured out from it.

“This... could this be the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell!?” Chu Han said in shock.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell was a mid-grade grandmist spiritual tool that was able to guard against soul attacks!

Damn it! How can this kid have the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell?!

Chu Han’s face was hideous, but he recovered instantly. He raised the black bow in his hand and pulled the bowstring taut. The darkness rune engraved on his bow shone, and stands of dark energy began gathering to form a massive black long arrow. Even though the arrow was still strung, the destructive power it contained was more than enough to flatten the entire Heaven Resentment Continent! It was even enough to shoot through the whole Black Ant Plane!

One could imagine the might of a black arrow that could pierce through a supermassive plane surface.

“Die!”

Chu Han finally released his arrow.

The black arrow immediately turned into a black streak of light as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong’s godhead with a momentum that could crush everything in its way.

So what if he has the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell? Even a late-Tenth Order Emperor wouldn’t be able to resist this arrow of his, not to mention a mere mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch!

Just like the previous arrow, this black arrow shot through the black tortoise and flew towards Huang Xiaolong’s devil god supreme godhead and the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell.

Layers of silver light poured out from the shell.

None of it mattered as Chu Han’s arrow shattered all of them in a single breath as the arrow continued its trajectory towards Huang Xiaolong’s Archdevil Supreme Godhead.

The inextinguishable runes that were on the surface of his Archdevil Supreme Godhead trembled, but it wasn’t enough to stop the destructive might of the black arrow.

The inextinguishable runes that covered and protected the godhead were shattered instantly.

Chu Han revealed a face full of joy, but his expression froze when he realized that there was another layer of runes!

This!

However, the second layer of inextinguishable runes was also quickly destroyed by the force of the arrow. Chu Han’s expression became extremely interesting to watch when he realized that there was a third layer of inextinguishable runes!

The third layer!

Even though it took a long time to describe, everything happened in an instant.

Just as the fourth layer of the inextinguishable runes were starting to surface after the third layer showed signs of shattering, Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed, and he disappeared. Following this, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead, Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin disappeared simultaneously.

Without the restriction of the Archdevil god supreme, the third arrow shot towards Black Ant City.

Black Ant City collapsed at an astonishing speed, and the entire Heaven Resentment Continent was on the verge of collapse. The black arrow shot through the continent as it emerged from the other side!

At practically the same moment that Huang Xiaolong and the Archdevil Supreme Godhead disappeared, Chu Han appeared above the Heavenly Hall.

"Brat, don't think that I won't be able to kill you if you hide inside the Heavenly Hall..." Chu Han's cold voice resounded throughout the Heaven Resentment Continent as he raised his bow to release an arrow towards the Heavenly Hall.

He actually had four layers of inextinguishable runes! That was something unprecedented! He had never heard of someone's godhead being able to contain four layers of inextinguishable runes!

Every single layer was equivalent to a protective talisman, and he actually had four layers!

Chu Han's mind constantly replayed the shocking scene he had just witnessed.

It further strengthened his desire to kill Huang Xiaolong! Duwei must die here on Black Ant Plane; otherwise, nobody would be able to kill him in the future!

The moment Chu Han released his arrow, the Heavenly Hall shrunk, and countless sacred rays of light condensed to form a beam to meet the black arrow.

Chu Han discovered that the beam was surprisingly able to contend against his arrow. By the time the arrow reached the top of the Heavenly Hall dome, it barely managed to make a small scratch.

At this time, more than a dozen screams sounded out miserably behind Chu Han. He quickly turned around and discovered that Liao Yuan and all the Black Ant Clan's ancestors were smashed into a rain of blood by the City of Eternity.

.....

Two days passed.

The figures of Huang Xiaolong and the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin appeared on a northern part of an inhabited celestial body in the Hell Asura Word.

"Your Majesty, Chu Han, that old dog, shouldn't have been able to follow us, right?" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin scanned everywhere behind him before heaving a sigh of relief. A smile slowly formed on its face.

Chapter 1719: Holy Fruits

Huang Xiaolong let out a carefree laugh, "I really hope that he will keep up his chase..."

The battle on the Black Ant Plane had lasted for two days and nights.

It was earth-shattering, and the entire plane surface had been split apart violently! There was no longer a Black Ant Plane located in the Hell Asura World!

Moreover, even some of the surrounding galaxies and plane surfaces were affected by the battle's shockwaves. Some of the plane surfaces were left with numerous holes, and some were even beaten until they had become "crippled."

Due to the protection of the Heavenly Hall, Chu Han was unable to touch Huang Xiaolong.

However, the opposite was true as well; Huang Xiaolong had failed to kill Chu Han with the City of Eternity.

Neither of them had managed to do anything to the other party.

After two days of fierce fighting, Chu Han had depleted quite a lot of his godforce and could not continue the battle. He had made the smart choice and retreated; otherwise, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could have defeated Chu Han.

That was also why Huang Xiaolong found it a pity that Chu Han had given up his chase.

After the mighty battle against the number one acknowledged expert in the Hell Asura World, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would establish his might as the new king of hell!

He had utterly exterminated both the Black Ant Clan and their headquarters. And he did so even when Chu Han had ambushed him!

The outcome of the battle would sweep through the three worlds of Hell in no time at all!

He wanted everyone in Hell to know that they would be in for a similar fate as long as they dared to betray him! Even an expert that surpassed the Emperor Realm wouldn't be enough to protect them!

At the same time, he wanted everyone to know that even though their new king of hell was only a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch, not even an existence like Chu Han could kill him!

That was one of the main reasons he had decided to attack the Black Ant Clan head-on, even with Chu Han's protection!

He needed to use this battle to raise his prestige to a new height.

Once the news of his battle spread, he believed that more and more superpowers in Hell would surely throw their lots in with the Netherworld King's Organization!

The Massacring Gods Gate's prestige would suffer a hit, not to mention Chu Han's authority in Hell. It could be said that the Massacring Gods Gate couldn't unite the Hell Asura World any longer unless the new king of hell, Huang Xiaolong, was no longer in existence.

However, who would be able to kill him when even Chu Han had failed to do so?

The only thing that puzzled Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the Heaven Resentment Emperor had failed to make an appearance from start to end.

Could it be that Heaven Resentment Emperor had entered a state of unconsciousness as he drifted between life and death... Otherwise, how was it possible for him to not show up when the Black Ant Plane had been reduced to such a state?!

It was such a pity that so many of the Blood Devil Leeches died during the fight between them.

"Your Majesty, should we head to the Demonic Bone Clan headquarters now?" The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin asked.

"Alright, let's go to the Demonic Bone Clan headquarters!" Huang Xiaolong smiled happily.

The two of them then soared into the sky.

After the two of them destroyed the Demonic Bone Clan headquarters, Huang Xiaolong went into seclusion to refine the holy fruits. He needed to increase his strength as quickly as possible.

After all, as the new king of hell, he felt that everyone would look down on him due to his weak cultivation base.

Wait for me to break into the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch! At that time, I should awaken the three types of Archdevil bloodline in my body!

As soon as the three Archdevil bloodlines awaken, Chu Han wouldn't be able to kill him even if he tried his hardest.

Perhaps only the Nine Yin Ancestor, Shi Ming, or the Fengdu City's City Lord, Qin Fan, would be able to pose a threat to him.

A sense of crisis approached him, and Huang Xiaolong felt that he had to break into the Emperor Realm as soon as possible so that he would be able to survive even if Shi Ming and Qin Fan joined hands to kill him!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was rushing to the Demonic Bone Clan headquarters, news of the battle on the Black Ant Plane reached the corners of Hell, and commotion ensued.

"The new king of hell and the Massacring Gods Gate Ancestor, Chu Han, fought for two days and two nights before the two of them went their separate ways!"

"Not even Chu Han could stop the destruction of the Black Ant Clan! He failed to save all the experts from the Black Ant Clan from being killed! I also heard that the Black Ant Plane was shattered during the battle!"

"Chu Han, who had surpassed the Emperor Realm, was actually unable to kill a puny mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch?! Pui! He's worse than a pig! I'm afraid that even a pig who has reached the Emperor Realm would be able to kill a mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch!"

Sounds of discussions broke out throughout Hell.

Some people refused to believe, some were surprised. Some were gloating, some were sarcastic, and some were furious.

It was just as Huang Xiaolong was expecting. The moment the news started to spread, the prestige of Chu Han and the Massacring Gods Gate fell drastically. As for the Netherworld King's Organization, they practically became the number one celebrity in hell. More and more superpowers joined them.

After the battle, almost everyone in Hell 'acknowledged' Huang Xiaolong as the new king of hell...

A few days later...

The news of the destruction of the Demonic Bone Clan headquarters started to spread as well.

Of course, that was Huang Xiaolong's 'masterpiece.'

Even though he had destroyed the headquarters and killed numerous experts of the Demonic Bone Clan, he could not locate their patriarch.

From the looks of things, the patriarch had already escaped a long time ago.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised. It would have been strange for the patriarch to remain at the headquarters, awaiting his death, as the news of Huang Xiaolong killing Liao Yuan had reached his ears a long time back. Huang Xiaolong had no plans on pursuing the patriarch. Instead, he sent down an order to Tai Yue to issue a bounty of one million low-grade chaos spirit stones for the Demonic Bone Clan's Patriarch's head.

A few more days passed.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in a spot around an uninhabited celestial body on the northern part of the Hell Asura World. He released his divine sense to look for a suitable spot before flying to the celestial body's west side.

That was the place where he decided to enter seclusion. He wanted to refine all remaining thirty-six holy fruits.

No matter what, he had to finish refining the thirty-six holy fruits before leaving seclusion.

After arriving at the celestial body's west side, Huang Xiaolong found an inconspicuous mountain range and dug a cave, directly underground, before setting up several defensive arrays and restrictions. After instructing the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin to stand guard outside the cave, Huang Xiaolong went deep into it before entering the Heavenly Hall.

Even though the holy fruit was miraculous, its effects increased if he were to refine it inside the Heavenly Hall by borrowing the array's power.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the altar in the Heavenly Hall as fourteen Radiance Angels stood guard beside him.

He summoned his three avatars and took out a holy fruit. After taking a look at it, he calmed his head and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

In the next instant, golden rays of light radiated from the Spirit Fruit and enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

When he finally absorbed the golden rays of light into his body, a comforting wave swept over him. The feeling from the past, where he had devoured the sacred light and received the Heavenly Hall's inheritance, resurfaced in his mind.

Chapter 1720: News of the Fortune Emperor Palace's Disciple

As Huang Xiaolong refined the holy fruit, the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead inside Huang Xiaolong's body exuded a resplendent golden light.

In a blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong had completely refined the holy fruit, and he hadn't even left behind its skin.

With Huang Xiaolong's refining speed, he could refine one hundred high-grade grandmist spiritual pills a night. But now, he took more than half a year to refine a single holy fruit! One could only begin to imagine the colossal amount of energy contained in it.

Even though Huang Xiaolong hadn't reached the pinnacle of the mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in half a year, he was infinitely close to it.

Huang Xiaolong then took out a second holy fruit.

Every time he finished refining one holy fruit, another one would appear in his palm.

Time passed, and six years passed unknowingly.

Huang Xiaolong sat atop the altar, and his body emitted brilliant golden rays. Behind him, eight pairs of bright wings opened up, and it was as if he was the king of the Radiance World.

After six years of refinement, he had refined twenty holy fruit.

This holy fruit was indeed worthy of being on the same level as the Grandmist Fruit. The radiance energy was even stronger than Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

His strength had increased to a frightening degree after six years of seclusion—it had risen from the mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm to the pinnacle of the mid-Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He had already broken through to the early-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm! Moreover, he was very near to reaching the peak of the early-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

The results of his cultivation had far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's original expectations. He had felt that it would be almost impossible for him to break through to the mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm with just these thirty-six holy fruit. However, he had already arrived at the peak of the early-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm after refining twenty of them...

"Twenty-one." Huang Xiaolong looked at the golden fruit in front of him with a fire burning in his eyes.

He was looking forward to what his strength would become once he refined all thirty-six holy fruit.

A few months later.

Twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four...

Four more years passed...

Huang Xiaolong took out his last holy fruit.

When he had finished refining the thirty-fifth fruit, he had already reached the peak of the mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. He was only half a step away from breaking through to the late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Moreover, the sixteen wings behind his back were dazzling even more, as their radiance seals shone brightly.

Looking at the last holy fruit in his hand, Huang Xiaolong heaved out a long sigh.

Even though the holy fruit looked similar to the other thirty-five fruits he had just refined, Huang Xiaolong could feel something different about this particular fruit in his hand. It seemed to contain the world's energy and a type of profound radiance law.

Huang Xiaolong slowly circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Immediately, strands of world energy and profound radiance law started pouring out from within the holy fruit.

At first, there were only a few strands of world energy and hints of the profound radiance law. Gradually, more and more strands appeared, and it formed a cascade.

The cascade continually rushed forth, and the golden rays shone on it.

Radiance seals started flying out from the altar one by one.

The radiance seals seemed to originate from Ancient Radiance Emperors. These seals carried along with them the strands of world energy and profound radiance law from the holy fruit as they drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The godforce inside Huang Xiaolong's body surged, and the sixteen wings behind his back became even brighter. Radiance spirits were born continuously from the light surrounding his wings.

The fourteen Radiance Angels who guarded the altar were shocked.

What was going on?

This was the first time they had seen anything like this. Their old master had never spoken to them about anything related to the scene they were witnessing.

However, their old master had used some unique methods to seal some secret in the altar from the looks of things. The seals had probably awakened when the radiance energy reached a certain level.

Two years eventually passed, and Huang Xiaolong refined the final holy fruit.

When the last holy fruit disappeared, the altar suddenly flashed with blinding light. The radiance seals vanished in an instant.

The heavens and earth regained their color.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes slowly, and his heart was full of joy.

After refining the last holy fruit, and with the help of the radiance seals, he was finally able to break through to the late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

High-level Heavenly Monarch!

He was only a step from reaching the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. The high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm wasn't as far away as he had thought it was.

Huang Xiaolong estimated that he only had ten years left before the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Even though it was difficult for him to break into the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm before the Battle of the Heavenly Court, it was relatively easy for him to reach the peak of the late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

I wonder how things are outside... Huang Xiaolong pondered as he stood up.

He had gone into seclusion for twenty years! Even though twenty years was nothing more than a blink of an eye to a Heavenly Monarch, it was forever to Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since ascending to the Divine World, he had never cultivated in seclusion for more than ten years!

Huang Xiaolong took out his summoning signal and looked at the news that Tai Yue and the others had sent him.

To concentrate on refining these thirty-six holy fruits, Huang Xiaolong had closed off his six senses and ignored the summoning signal Tai Yue and the others had sent him.

Huang Xiaolong saw a pile of news sent by Tai Yue and the others. Most of it was about the matters regarding the Netherworld King's Organization for the past twenty years.

Since his battle with Chu Han twenty years ago, the number of superpowers who wanted to throw their lot in with the Netherworld King's Organization had increased! In fact, more than a hundred superpowers had joined them in the time Huang Xiaolong had cultivated.

The strength of the Netherworld King's Organization had already grown to a frightening degree, and they fully deserved the title of the strongest superpower in Hell!

For the past twenty years, even though the Massacring Gods Gate, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and the Howling Moon Wolf Race had not taken the initiative to attack the Netherworld King's Organization, they had finally completed their alliance!

They had even managed to build a super teleportation array in their headquarters. They could travel around and lend each other assistance promptly if any one of them was attacked.

"Super teleportation array..." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

One needed a legendary boundary space spirit stone to build a teleportation array. The spirit stone was too precious, and it was almost as rare as a high-grade chaos spiritual vein. No one would have thought that the Massacring Gods Gate and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe possessed one.

However, that wasn't all bad. After he destroyed the Massacring Gods Gate, it would be much more convenient for him to travel to hell's three worlds.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze continued looking at the report, and his eyes landed on the last pieces of news from two months ago.

"We found the whereabouts of Fang Mingyu! He's in the Spirit World!"

"There might be grandmist aura inside the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury!" Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

Not only had he received news about Fang Mingyu, but also the information about the grandmist aura...