

Conqueror 1731

Chapter 1731: Yang Jing

Riding on the Thunder Bone Tiger, Huang Xiaolong descended on the top of the Giant Wolf Peak.

On top of the mountain peak was a cluster of over ten palaces, enshrouded in abundant spiritual energy. Spiritual floras of myriad colors were planted around these palaces that were organized neatly, adding a different flavor to the scenery.

Huang Xiaolong went to the most central cultivation palace and stood in front of its entrance. Above the colossal entrance were ancient texts —Wolfless Palace.

“Wolfless Palace?” Huang Xiaolong smiled as he read the name. Luo Haoming’s naming sense for his cultivation palace was unique and somewhat interesting.

‘Giant Wolf’ and ‘Wolfless’ were such a contradiction.

Huang Xiaolong took out a jade token that he had found inside Luo Haoming’s spatial ring after killing him. It was the key to opening the Wolfless Palace.

Huang Xiaolong infused his godforce into the jade token, then flicked the jade token into a groove slightly above the Wolfless Palace’s entrance. The Wolfless Palace and the surrounding palace building instantly emitted glimmering lights as the entrance slowly opened.

When the Wolfless Palace entrance fully opened, Huang Xiaolong collected the jade token with his palm’s suction force from the groove in the wall and walked into the Wolfless Palace.

Once inside, Huang Xiaolong noticed the Wolfless Palace was a different world altogether. A rare spiritual spring flowed through the garden. There were also various precious spiritual fruit trees growing in this garden that glistened like jewels. It was like a personal paradise.

Luo Haoming had made a great effort to collect this good stuff.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction at the Wolfless Palace's environment, filled with rich spiritual energy. Just this one cultivation palace would make other super forces' Emperor Realm Ancestors green with envy.

Huang Xiaolong took a stroll around the Wolfless Palace and the connecting palace buildings. There was a spiritual vein buried under the Wolfless Palace. With this spiritual vein as the primary energy source, Luo Haoming had laid out ancient chain formation arrays that connected the several palace buildings with excellent defenses and attack power.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong was back at the main Wolfless Palace.

There were more than a dozen rooms within the Wolfless Palace.

The rooms were a little too much as there was only Luo Haoming cultivating in the Wolfless Palace.

Huang Xiaolong picked a room he liked in the Wolfless Palace and sat cross-legged inside it. After considering some matters, he took out his communication talisman. He issued an order to Desolate Giant Tai Yue to investigate the secret method of entering the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury. He also ordered him to check if there was a possibility of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Chu Han leaving the tribe's headquarters.

As days passed, the Battle of the Heavenly Court drew closer. There were less than ten years now; thus Huang Xiaolong needed to hurry up and find a source of grandmist aura. That way, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium would be able to advance to the fourth stage a day earlier.

The earlier he obtained a new source of grandmist aura, the greater his hope of breaking through to early Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm would be, before the Battle of the Heavenly Court commenced.

If another seven or eight years were to pass, it would be useless even if he found a source of grandmist aura for he wouldn't be able to advance to the fourth stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium before the battle. There wasn't enough time.

Although his Senior Brother Jiang Hong had said that there was a chance he could win the Battle of the Heavenly Court's first place if his cultivation advanced to the early Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, it was merely a chance. If he could break through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, then the first place was guaranteed to be his. He could defeat the rest of the Divine World's geniuses and snatch the first place with undefeatable momentum!

After Huang Xiaolong sent his orders out, he activated the Wolfless Palace's defensive formations. He took out three hundred Brilliant Sun Divine Pills and summoned his three avatars as they began another round of cultivation.

What he needed to do now was cultivate and wait.

While waiting, he needed to improve his strength as fast as he could.

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The night passed peacefully.

The first ray of sunlight peeked over the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong had just finished refining the three hundred Brilliant Sun Divine Pills when a thunderous boom shook the whole Giant Wolf Peak. The Wolfless Palace and other buildings swayed unsteadily.

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted. What's going in? Someone has the guts to attack a Grand Elder's residence palace right at the center of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters?

Huang Xiaolong exited his room. In a flicker, he disappeared in the direction of the Wolfless Palace's entrance.

"Luo Haoming, roll out here for me!" Before Huang Xiaolong reached the Wolfless Palace's entrance, he heard a voice yelling loudly.

A woman?

While Huang Xiaolong was still baffled as to what was going on, he arrived at the Wolfless Palace's entrance. He opened the gates and stepped outside.

In the open space, in front of him, stood a group of women clad in the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Grand Elder and core disciples' robes.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the woman clad in a Grand Elder's brocade robe, standing at the head of the group.

At first impression, Huang Xiaolong was astonished by her beauty. She was exceptionally gorgeous!

Huang Xiaolong was considered as someone who had seen many beauties. Just based on looks, no one could compare with this woman. However, it was a pity she was a devil. A pair of black wings grew out of her back, and a small horn was protruding on her forehead.

Huang Xiaolong searched through the memories he had gotten from Luo Haoming. Finally, he learned who this woman was. Her name was Yang Jing, one of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's supreme godhead geniuses. Apart from that and her Grand Elder's status, she was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's and also the Spirits World's number one beauty. Not to mention, she was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor Gao Ning's personal disciple.

Gao Ning was a late-Tenth Order Emperor, the same one whom Huang Xiaolong had killed at the Death Tomb City. He had even hung Gao Ning's corpse above the Death Tomb City gates.

En, there was another thing. Shi Yinyu and this woman were quite close and saying that they were childhood sweethearts was no exaggeration. From Luo Haoming's memories, Shi Yinyu was going to wed Yang Jing after advancing to the Emperor Realm.

This was an open secret among the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's higher echelons.

However, it didn't seem like Lu Haoming had offended this woman, so why did this woman come here looking for his trouble?

“So, it's Grand Elder Yang Jing. May I ask what matters bring Grand Elder Yang Jing to my Giant Wolf Peak, and what do you mean by attacking my Wolfless Palace for no good reason?” Huang Xiaolong's thoughts turned quickly. He asked without missing a beat, “Although Grand Elder Yang Jing's status is a little special, this does not conform with the tribe's rules, isn't that so?”

As the hegemon of Spirits World, the tribe's rules were strictly enforced. According to the tribe's rules, the punishment for attacking a Grand Elder's cultivation palace for no apparent reason was not light.

But Yang Jing didn't put Huang Xiaolong's words to heart. With her cold deadpan expression, she said, “I heard from the Piercing Moon Cult's Chen Dongyue that you rescued a person who had disguised as Yang Jun?”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly taken aback. He hadn't at all expected her visit to be related to the Piercing Moon Cult's incident.

Chen Dongyue did say that his Cult Head was good friends with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Hall Master Li Buqun. It had crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind that Li Buqun would come to make trouble for him, but who could have thought that Yang Jing would go instead of Li Buqun.

“There is such a matter,” Huang Xiaolong replied. There was no need to deny.

“The Piercing Moon Cult's Yang Jun is my clan brethren.” As if she had seen through Huang Xiaolong's confusion, Yang Jing clarified in a concise sentence. “Today, I come to ask for that person from you. Since you rescued that fake Yang Jun, hand him to me now.”

Clan brethren!

Huang Xiaolong understood the connection in one sentence. So, it's like that...

“That person had a grudge with me, so I’ve already killed him.” Huang Xiaolong frowned deeply and explained.

A cold gleam flashed across Yang Jing’s eyes as she demanded, “Killed? Where’s his corpse?”

“I incinerated it with divine fire.” Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

Chapter 1732: The Gate of Nine Yin

"You be dammed!" Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s explanation, Yang Jing’s voice was immensely icy as she uttered each word in a grave tone. A magic whip appeared in her hand, and she snaked it out at Huang Xiaolong in an apt wrist flick.

Infused by Yang Jing’s godforce, the magic whip in her hand roared as it turned into a demonic dragon that breathed toxic green corpse qi. Huang Xiaolong could smell a foul stench coming from the demonic dragon even before it reached him.

This foul stench seemed to be the combination of corpse qi and poisonous qi that could temporarily confuse a soul.

Moreover, Yang Jing was a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, a flick of her whip contained mountain splitting might.

A light flickered in the depths of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes watching her. He slightly shifted his footing as if it was the most expected action, and dodged Yang Jing’s whip without any suspense.

The whip struck the ground where Huang Xiaolong stood a moment ago. The entire Giant Wolf Peak trembled at the strike of the whip, and zigzagging cracks ran across the ground surface.

When Luo Haoming had chosen the Giant Wolf Peak as his cultivation palace’s location, he had strengthened the mountain peak’s foundation with formation arrays. Yet, Yang Jing had dealt the peak a great extent of damage with a single strike of her whip. One could imagine the force she had exerted.

Yang Jing was stunned, seeing Huang Xiaolong had dodged her whip. In her opinion, her attack should have almost split Luo Haoming's body, but the result was contrary to her imagination.

But Yang Jing's composure returned almost immediately. Her wrist turned, and the long whip in her hand struck out again. The demonic dragon reared its head and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

This time, Yang Jing increased her godforce. The magic whip cut across space, evoking booming air blasts in the air.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his foot again, easily dodging Yang Jing's second attack.

Yang Jing's expression sank with displeasure, but the long magic whip in her hand already attacked again—one strike after another, one whiplash stronger than the previous one.

Sounds of airblasts rang endlessly.

The entire Giant Wolf Peak quaked and swayed.

Every time, Huang Xiaolong easily dodged Yang Jing's attack by merely shifting his footing.

In a short time, Yang Jing had attacked Huang Xiaolong over a dozen times.

All around were images of a long whip.

After more than ten whiplashes, the whip's afterimages vanished as Huang Xiaolong's hand firmly gripped the other end of the long whip.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression had turned icy as he looked at Yang Jing and said, "I'm being tolerant since you're a woman, but if you attack again, don't blame me for being rude."

Yang Jing was already fuming with anger inwardly as more than a dozen attacks from her whip hadn't even touched the corner of Huang Xiaolong's robe. To top it off, Huang Xiaolong's words infuriated her even further. She sneered with disdain, "Let me see how you are going to be rude to me." Then, she exerted more force in her wrist as she tried to pull out her whip from Huang Xiaolong's hand. However, while pulling, Yang Jing realized that she couldn't get her whip out of Huang Xiaolong's hand.

In the next second, an overpowering brute force rushed at her from the other end of the long whip.

Yang Jing's eyes widened in shock. A sharp pain jolted up her arm holding the long whip, and her grip loosened. The long whip fell to the ground while she staggered back several steps. The momentary collision with the brute force had reversed her blood flow.

Yang Jing's face darkened as she stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong. This Luo Haoming is usually unremarkable, but he's actually stronger than me?

With her talent and current cultivation at the peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch, her battle strength was higher than the average same realm cultivators.

Huang Xiaolong threw Yang Jing's long whip far away to the side and spoke coldly, "Leave now." If he was not worried about exposing his identity, he would have burst this little wench like a bubble with a finger.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes furtively swept over Yang Jing's bosom. Inwardly, he admitted that this Yang Jing was more than voluptuous in that area. When she was attacking just now, her bosom jiggled up and down every time she flicked her long whip, bedazzling others' gazes.

Yang Jing was outraged, seeing Huang Xiaolong throw her long whip to the side. Furthermore, when she noticed Huang Xiaolong looking at her chest, she was incensed, and her violent killing intent surged.

"You're so dead!"

She snapped. Her body lunged into the air, forming a whirl of a death energy vortex. Her palm struck through the thick wind layer straight at Huang Xiaolong.

The massive waves of palm imprints distorted space, and interweaved among the palm imprints were palpitating green flames. Even the distant palace buildings on the Giant Wolf Peak were making cracking noises.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong stopped dodging her attacks this time around. He raised a palm and met head-on with Yang Jing's palm.

The death energy vortex dispersed in the blink of an eye. So did the waves of palm imprints. Yang Jing plummeted from the air and staggered as she landed on the ground. There was blood trickling from the corner of her lips.

"Grand Elder Yang Jing!" The several Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's core disciples who had accompanied her cried out anxiously as they hurried over to help Yang Jing.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Yang Jing and said, "Whirlwind Corpse Flame Palm is not bad, pity that you haven't reached the major completion realm."

"Very good, Grand Elder Luo Haoming is really hidden deep." Yang Jing glared icily at Huang Xiaolong as she went on, "I've jotted today's matter, I'll come to ask for Grand Elder Luo Haoming's advice another day."

After saying that, a suction force from Yang Jing's palm brought the long whip in the distance back into her hand. Without another look at Huang Xiaolong, Yang Jing sped away, with the group of core disciples hurrying after her.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he watched Yang Jing's leaving figure. It looks like there would be more troubles in the future. Hopefully, this woman can be tactful. Otherwise, he won't mind resolving her completely.

As for the little bit of strength, he had exposed today, Huang Xiaolong didn't worry too much about it. Even if it had roused Yang Jing's suspicion, she hadn't discovered his secret. Moreover, the time he spent here wasn't going to be very long as he planned to leave immediately after getting that grandmist aura.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and returned to the Wolfless Palace to cultivate.

Before that, Huang Xiaolong strengthened the Wolfless Palace's defensive formation array.

The next couple of days passed peacefully.

Yang Jing did not come to disturb, which gave Huang Xiaolong some peace of mind.

Another several days passed.

Huang Xiaolong was cultivating when, suddenly, his communication talisman shook. He quickly took it out and read the message—the message was from Tai Yue.

They had already found clues about the secret method of entering the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury—only the Old Ancestor Shi Ming and Patriarch Shi Wushuang, and Young Lord Shi Yinyu knew the method. However, Shi Yinyu had been cultivating inside the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's forbidden land in recent years, thus he had not been venturing out. The Netherworld King's Organisation had yet to find an opportunity to interrogate the secret method from Shi Yinyu's mouth.

There was another news in the message.

In another month, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe would open the Gate of Nine Yin and enter the Corpse Soul Land. At that time, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Patriarch Shi Wushuang, and Young Lord Shi Yinyu, as well as the many Ancestors, Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and even Elders would enter the Corpse Soul Land to cultivate and train.

The Gate of Nine Yin's Corpse Soul Land was a unique space, treated as one the Nine Yin Giant Tribe's important locations, and they rarely opened it. This time, opening the Gate of Nine Yin was likely related to the grandmist weapon Shi Ming, Peng Zhengfei, and others were forging.

Tai Yue's message also mentioned Shi Ming and Peng Zhengfei's group most likely wanted to borrow the corpse soul energy within the Corpse Soul Land to complete the grandmist treasure forging.

“The Gate of Nine Yin, Soul Corpse Land.” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

This time, in order to open the Gate of Nine Yin, Shi Ming would definitely leave the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s headquarters. To Huang Xiaolong, this was a heaven-sent opportunity.

However, to open the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe’s treasury, he still needed the secret method of opening the treasury to enter. He couldn’t get the secret method from Shi Ming or Shi Wushuang’s mouth, thus the only choice left was Shi Yinyu.

However, Shi Yinyu had been cultivating within the forbidden land. It went without saying that the experts would strictly guard the forbidden land. Sneaking in had a high risk of being found out.

What should he do now?

Chapter 1733: How Did He Bully You?

Huang Xiaolong went through the available options in his head repeatedly and concluded—to enter the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s treasury, his best bet was to capture Shi Yinyu and scour his memories to get the method of entering the treasury.

Although the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders would enter the Corpse Soul Land to cultivate and train, the quota was limited. Most of the quotas were allocated to those Emperor Realm Ancestors’ personal disciples.

A Grand Elder like Luo Haoming had no chance of getting a quota since he didn’t have any backing.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were scrunched together.

Would he need to change another identity?

But finding a suitable identity among the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Grand Elders at this point was too much of a rush. Not to mention the quota name list had not been announced yet, so he didn't know which late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Grand Elders could enter the Gate of Nine Yin.

While Huang Xiaolong was in a dilemma, Yang Jing and her group reached the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's forbidden land's corpse pools.

Shi Yinyu was cultivating within the corpse pool. When he saw Yang Jing, he leaped out of the pool and arrived in front of her in a flicker.

"Yang Jing, did something happen?" Shi Yinyu inquired out of curiosity as he noticed Yang Jing's sulky face.

Yang Jing sourly pouted as she complained, "Someone bullied me."

Her expression and her demeanor drew a chuckle out of Shi Yinyu. "In this Spirits World, who dares to bully my darling, Yang Jing? Tell me, who bullied you, and I'll teach him a lesson for you," he said without any pressure.

He could tell that Yang Jing hadn't suffered much, or it wouldn't have been as simple as sulking in front of him.

Yang Jing harrumphed coquettishly, then complained, "It's that Grand Elder Luo Haoming of our tribe."

"Luo Haoming?" Shi Yinyu was surprised, then softly laughed as he asked, "How did he bully you?"

He knew of Luo Haoming.

Yang Jing was still pouting her cherry lips as she complained about Huang Xiaolong rescuing Fang Mingyu. Then recounted what had happened when she went to the Wolfless Palace, demanding Luo Haoming to hand over Fang Mingyu to her.

But Yang Jing did not cook up any stories on her own, and merely recounted what had happened to Shi Yinyu.

“That Luo Haoming is truly horrid. He threw my precious whip and kept staring at my chest.” Yang Jing said hatefully through gritted teeth.

Hearing her words, Shi Yinyu’s gaze shifted to Yang Jing’s generous bosom.

“You’re just as horrid.” Noticing Shi Yinyu’s action, Yang Jing’s fingers reached for the softest part of Shi Yinyu’s waist, and she gave him a ruthless twist.

Shi Yinyu laughed bitterly and quickly begged for mercy, “My lady, release your hand first. You’ve twisted my flesh a million times that it’s changed shape now.”

Yang Jing did not release her grip. Instead, she harrumphed at him and said, “Tell me then, are you going to help me vent this anger?”

Shi Yinyu said after some pondering, “Luo Haoming is a Grand Elder. He has a status; moreover, he didn’t do anything wrong. Even if I’m the tribe’s Young Lord, I cannot punish him without a plausible reason. However, it is strange that you lost to Luo Haoming. Is Luo Haoming that strong?”

This was the doubtful point for him.

“How about this? Isn’t the opening of the Gate of Nine Yin a month later? At that time, give him a quota, and let him pass through the Gate of Nine Yin with us.” Yang Jing’s eyes sparkled with cunningness.

“Let him pass the Gate of Nine Yin?” Shi Yinyu raised a curious eyebrow, then smiled in agreement, “Alright then, as you wish.”

He understood Yang Jing’s plan. Since they couldn’t ‘rightly’ teach Luo Haoming a lesson, they would wait until he entered the Gate of Nine Yin.

“But I’ll make it clear right now, I don’t care about how you teach him a lesson after entering the Gate of Nine Yin, but you cannot kill him.” Shi Yinyu reminded Yang Jing.

His father would definitely investigate to the end if a Grand Elder were to die. And if his father were to find out that the two of them had killed their tribe’s Grand Elder for some miscellaneous matters, then he would be furious.

“I know, I’ll just make him kneel, make him cry, and make him crazy, but I won’t kill him. That’s fine, right?” Yang Jing giggled, then added, “You should be able to break through to the Emperor Realm in the Corpse Soul Land this time, right?”

Shi Yinyu chuckled dotingly. “Of course, my cultivation has been stuck at the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm for over ten thousand years. My accumulation of chaos law is sufficient. Entering the Gate of Nine Yin this time, I absolutely can break through to Emperor Realm borrowing the Corpse Soul Land’s power.” He looked fixedly at Yang Jing as he continued, “Don’t worry, after I breakthrough to Emperor Realm, I will marry you at the grandest wedding.”

Yang Jing’s smiling face turned bleak all of a sudden, and she whispered sadly, “Unfortunately, Master couldn’t see that day’s arrival.” Her eyes were red-rimmed with tears.

Shi Yinyu’s eyes glimmered with hatred as he was reminded of Gao Ning. “Rest assured. The Old Ancestor has given his word that after killing Duwei, his corpse will be hung above our Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters’ main gates. He is also going to invite various forces’ experts to witness it.”

Yang Jing nodded, and her voice hardened with a vengeance, “It’s unfortunate that I won’t be able to kill that bast*rd with my own hands.”

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Two days later.

Huang Xiaolong was cultivating inside the Wolfless Palace when he received a message in the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s talisman.

The message was related to the upcoming opening of the Gate of Nine Yin's quota.

When he saw his name on the name list, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished.

"Why is this name on the list?" Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Logically speaking, he shouldn't have received the chance to enter the Gate of Nine Yin.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to Tai Yue to find out the reason. It didn't take long for Tai Yue to reply to Huang Xiaolong. Tai Yue replied that this matter was explicitly brought up by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Young Lord Shi Yinyu to the Ancestor in charge of quota allocation to add Luo Haoming's name.

"Shi Yinyu?" Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the cause and effect of the matter.

Most likely, that woman Yang Jing had recommended it to Shi Yinyu. Clearly, that woman planned to teach him a lesson in retaliation.

After knowing the reason, Huang Xiaolong laughed softly. In truth, he should be thanking Yang Jing instead; here, he was racking his brains, thinking about how to enter the Gate of Nine Yin, and now she had presented him this golden opportunity.

Huang Xiaolong focused and entered into cultivation once more, waiting for the day of the Gate of Nine Yin's opening.

Twenty plus days passed in the blink of an eye, and the day of the Gate of Nine Yin's opening arrived.

Huang Xiaolong arrived and waited at the determined square early on.

However, when Huang Xiaolong arrived, many of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders had already arrived. As the original Luo Haoming rarely associated with others, very few Hall Masters, Grand Elders, or Elders exchanged greetings with him other than a lukewarm nod of the head when he arrived.

Huang Xiaolong waited at a corner of the square.

As time passed, the rest of the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders arrived consecutively.

There was a small quota of one thousand for entering the Gate of Nine Yin.

Suddenly, the crowd stirred.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze followed the crowd, and he saw Shi Yinyu flying towards the square with a group of experts. Yang Jing was one of them.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, looking at Shi Yinyu's spirited, beaming face. It looked like Shi Yinyu was in a good mood.

"Young Lord!"

"Greetings, Young Lord!"

Upon discovering Shi Yinyu's arrival, the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders waiting on the square greeted him respectfully.

Shi Yinyu smiled and nodded at everyone.

Chapter 1734: Opening the Gate of Nine Yin

Unexpectedly, Yang Jing looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction at this time. Her phoenix eyes glared fiercely at him, but soon, the corners of her lips curved into a faintly mocking smile.

The mocking smile on her face did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice. Obviously, Yang Jing thought that Huang Xiaolong was unaware of Shi Yinyu arranging his quota into the Gate of Nine Yin through her suggestion. Maybe, Yang Jing was even under the impression that he was beyond himself with joy at this moment.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent.

The square became livelier with Yang Jing and Shi Yinyu's arrival. Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders fawned over at Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing's side, conversing about something.

It seemed like Yang Jing had heard some good news that she was laughing modestly, demurely covering her lips with a hand.

"The Old Ancestor and Patriarch arrive!"

Suddenly, a loud shout rang in the air.

Airflow rippled vigorously as two overwhelming pressures enveloped the square like endless giant waves crashing down on the land. These overwhelming pressures seemed to originate from a time far gone, from the heaven above.

Under these pressures, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders felt their breaths getting stuck in their chests.

Huang Xiaolong furtively glanced up and saw the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang and several Ancestors flying toward them, surrounding a massive figure.

Overpowering coercion came from the massive figure.

Startling death qi enshrouded the massive figure, blocking others from viewing his real appearance.

Shi Ming!

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor, the strongest person of Spirits World! He was the existence that had led the Spirits World to war against the Heavenly Court, the existence that had fought a world-shattering battle against the Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

Despite being mentally prepared, actually seeing Shi Ming in person sent waves of shock through Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Welcome, Old Ancestor! Welcome, Patriarch! Welcome, several Ancestors."

In a moment, the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders on the square all knelt in salute toward Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang. Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing were no exception.

Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to emulate Shi Yinyu and the others' actions and greet Shi Ming.

"Stand up." Shi Ming's voice came from the dense, roiling death qi, like a scratching metal, yet loud as thunder, and inviolable.

"Thank you, Old Ancestor!"

Everyone complied respectfully before standing up on their feet.

Shi Ming moved to the center of the square. He stood in midair, in no hurry to open the Gate of Nine Yin. His gaze swept around the faces of the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders on the square, who were about to enter the Gate of Nine Yin.

His eyes seemed to penetrate one's soul, seeing a person's truth.

Huang Xiaolong's heart tightened nervously, and he converged everything about himself. He even let the heart of hell fall into temporary slumber.

After scanning a circle around the square, Shi Ming spoke, "All of you are the next generation that carries our tribe's hope. The Gate of Nine Yin's opening is an opportunity, I hope all of you will make full use of this opportunity, cultivate and train to your best effort in the Corpse Soul Land, improve your strengths, especially those peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Hall Masters. I hope you will seize this chance and breakthrough to the Emperor Realm! Anyone that successfully advances to the Emperor Realm will be heavily rewarded, and a glorious future awaits you!"

"Yes, Old Ancestor!"

Everyone responded in sonorous voices.

Shi Ming nodded. After that, he turned to face the other way. Two beams of light flew out from his eyes and shot into the void above the square. Almost immediately, dazzling bright lights shone in the sky. Air currents became turbulent as a colossal door opened in space and appeared before everyone's eyes.

This was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's most important inheritance, the Gate of Nine Yin!

Although the Gate of Nine Yin's entrance was located at the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters, it leads to a space outside Hell.

According to Desolate Giant Tai Yue, this Nine Yin space could have been born even before Hell came into existence. It was an innate grandmist space.

Huang Xiaolong stared deeply at the Gate of Nine Yin.

There were dense swirling threads of black and gray colored energy.

...Is this soul energy?

Soul energy originated from a place called Corpse Soul Land behind the Gate of Nine Yin. It was a kind of high-quality spiritual energy. In fact, in the entire Hell, or even the universe, only the Corpse Soul Land behind the Gate of Nine Yin generated soul energy.

“Enter!” Shi Ming ordered the others and leaped through the Gate of Nine Yin ahead of the others. His massive figure vanished from sight in the blink of an eye. Shi Wushuang flew in right after Shi Ming, then it was Shi Yinyu, Yang Jing, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Emperor Realm Ancestors, Hall Masters, and finally, the Grand Elders and Elders.

Huang Xiaolong was among the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Grand Elders that leaped through the Gate of Nine Yin.

When everyone on the square had entered, the Gate of Nine Yin slowly closed on its own.

Only Shi Ming could open the Gate of Nine Yin; thus, those who had entered the Gate of Nine Yin had to wait for Shi Ming to open the Gate of Nine Yin in order to come out.

Of course, this was for others. For Huang Xiaolong, who could summon the Gate of Hell, he could come out anytime.

After entering the Gate of Nine Yin, Huang Xiaolong passed through a long and black space tunnel and arrived at a space filled with a myriad of colors.

Shi Ming, Shi Wushuang, Shi Yinyu, other Hall Masters, and Grand Elders who entered before Huang Xiaolong were nowhere in sight.

Whereas, behind Huang Xiaolong, the remaining Grand Elders and Elders entered. However, they did not stop. Everyone sped away, forming groups of two or three.

Behind the Gate of Nine Yin, other than the Corpse Soul Land, there were also numerous other treasures. If lucky, one could even find a mid-grade or high-grade grandmist spiritual vein.

When all the Grand Elders and Elders, who had entered after him, made groups and sped away, Huang Xiaolong decided on a direction and flew southward at a leisurely pace.

The moment Yang Jing had flown through the Gate of Nine Yin, Huang Xiaolong had placed a soul marking on her. Huang Xiaolong would be able to sense her. Anywhere inside this space, no matter where she went, based on this marking.

Wherever Yang Jing was, Shi Yinyu would be there as well.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to find Shi Yinyu. At the moment, Shi Yinyu was probably accompanied by Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang's side.

Huang Xiaolong flew onward, aimlessly.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong found that this Nine Yin Space was quite big as he flew past one mountain range after another, one stretch of sea after another, large primordial forests, and numerous corpse soul beasts. These corpse soul beasts were the combination of corpse beasts and soul beasts. Not only did they have the annoying sturdy physical defenses and attack power of corpse beasts, but they also had the speed of a soul beast.

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his presence. Hence the nearby corpse soul beasts detected him almost immediately and attacked.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not make any move. He merely used his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power to swallow all of them.

These corpse soul beasts were born in this Nine Yin Space. Other than the toxic corpse qi around their bodies, their entire body from blood to flesh and their souls were excellent supplements.

Of course, in the myriad worlds, only Huang Xiaolong was unafraid of the toxic corpse, thus he dared to swallow these corpse soul beasts directly.

“Spirit Dragon Blossom.”

“Wind Sea Divine Tree.”

“Golden Corpse Jade Core.”

As Huang Xiaolong flew over one mountain range after another, he spotted some treasures only heard of in legends. But Huang Xiaolong was not tempted to pick them. These were treasures to others, but for Huang Xiaolong, having them or not made no significant difference.

More than a dozen days later, Huang Xiaolong stood in the air, above a vast mainland.

This was the Corpse Soul Land!

Chapter 1735: Three Lives Flower

The Corpse Soul Land was the biggest mainland within the Nine Yin Space, and the most precious in the entire Corpse Soul Land. This Corpse Soul Land generated the whole Nine Yin space’s rich and abundant corpse qi.

Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang’s purpose was to forge the grandmist treasure artifact, and the location was here on this Corpse Soul Land.

Huang Xiaolong did not converge his presence the entire way. He believed that Yang Ying would soon receive a report that he had reached the Corpse Soul Land.

In the air above the Corpse Soul Land, Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell and surveyed the land below.

Ei! Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked towards a mountain range in the north. His silhouette disappeared in a flicker and arrived above a mountain range more than a hundred thousand li away.

Somewhere on one of the cliff walls was a blooming tri-colored flower. Even though this flower had three colors, its colors were a little hard to describe. It was neither red, yellow, nor blue, and definitely not black or golden. These three colors seemed to incorporate all the colors in the universe and looked gorgeous and charming.

There was a rare excitement on Huang Xiaolong's face as he stared at the tri-colored flower.

At this point, there were a few things that could make Huang Xiaolong excited. Whether it was grandmist spiritual herbs, top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, or chaos spiritual veins, these treasures didn't excite Huang Xiaolong.

But when he saw this tri-colored flower, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic.

The Three Lives Flower was Hell's number one divine flower. It could even be called the number one divine flower between heaven and earth!

The Three Lives Flower's three petals were divided into past, present, and future life!

According to the legends, one could gain an incredible ability to return to the past and cross to the future after consuming and absorbing the Three Lives Flower.

Of course, the legend may not be accurate, but this Three Lives Flower's worth was equivalent to purple grandmist aura.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply. He arrived in front of the Three Lives Flower in one large stride.

Just as Huang Xiaolong reached out to pick the Three Lives Flowers, a loud exclamation sounded in the distance, "That's a Three Lives Flower? It must be the Three Lives Flower, Hell's number one divine flower!"

In the next second, a startling sword qi shot across the sky, straight at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong twisted his body away, and the sword qi slashed on the mountain peak some distance away. The mountain peak rumbled as it crumbled to the ground.

Ei! The attacker exclaimed in wonder seeing that Huang Xiaolong had easily dodged his sword qi.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the attacker and saw that it was one of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Hall Masters. Huang Xiaolong searched through Luo Haoming's memories and learned the other side's identity a moment later.

This Hall Master was called Yang Sihai, from the same family as Yang Jing. Yang Sihai had quite a high talent. Thus one of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors fancied Yang Sihai and had accepted Yang Sihai as his disciple-in-name.

Currently, Yang Sihai's cultivation was at the early of Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. It hadn't been long since he was promoted to the position of a Hall Master.

An idea came to Huang Xiaolong as he scrutinized Yang Sihai. He put on a cold expression and demanded, "Hall Master Yang, what is the meaning of this?"

Yang Sihai laughed heartily as he replied, "Meaning? You don't understand? This Three Lives Flower is mine! Kill and rob, don't tell me you have not done it before?"

Huang Xiaolong's face darkened. "If you kill me, the Patriarch will investigate this matter. You won't be able to shrug off the punishment at that time."

Yang Sihai snickered nonchalantly in response, "That is not something you should worry about, as I will offer this Three Lives Flower to the Patriarch after killing you. The Patriarch won't chastise me but will give me a heavy reward instead. What do you think?"

Yang Sihai was inwardly aware that as a mere Hall Master, the Three Lives Flower was not something he could keep for himself. On the other hand, if he offered it to Patriarch Shi Wushuang or Old Ancestor Shi Ming, the outcome would be entirely different.

The long sword in Yang Sihai's hand slashed out in a sneak attack at Huang Xiaolong before he finished speaking. Sword qi burst out in a single slash, like an upside-down galaxial river rushing down.

"The Galaxial River Sword Qi!"

The Galaxial River Sword Qi was one of the more profound divine arts of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Just as Yang Sihai thought that Huang Xiaolong would die on the spot, a blurry shadow disappeared. Huang Xiaolong passed through the heavy layers of sword qi, landing a punch on Yang Sihai's chest, sending him smashing into the rocky cliff ten thousand li away.

Subsequently, the suction force from Huang Xiaolong's palm pulled Yang Sihai back towards him.

"You, why, how, you..." Yang Sihai couldn't be bothered with the blood flowing out of his mouth. His wide eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief as he stammered.

Was Luo Haoming this strong?!

Luo Haoming was a late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch, yet he, an early Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch could not withstand one punch from him!

Not right! He had fought Luo Haoming in the past.

"You're not Luo Haoming!" Yang Sihai blurted out.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and admitted, "You're right; I am not Luo Haoming."

Yang Sihai was taken aback that Huang Xiaolong would admit it in such a straightforward manner. But then he laughed, "You actually dared to disguise as Luo Haoming to sneak into our Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe? You're courting death. No matter who you are, you're dead for certain!"

Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly, “You don’t need you to worry about that.” A purple light flashed as his words fell. A grandmist worm entered Yang Sihai’s body between his eyebrows, immediately taking control over Yang Sihai.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t kill Yang Sihai. He merely put Yang Sihai under his control to gain merit by reporting the Three Lives Flower to Shi Yinyu.

Huang Xiaolong told Yang Sihai Yang Jing and Shi Yinyu’s location. Then he had Yang Sihai ‘flee’ until he found a chance to report to Shi Yinyu.

After Yang Sihai respectfully complied, he disappeared from Huang Xiaolong’s line of sight.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong’s attention return to the Three Lives Flower. In one step, Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the Three Lives Flower and plucked it off the cliff together with the dirt around its root with extreme care.

Huang Xiaolong decided to put the Three Lives Flower inside the Heavenly Hall after some pondering.

Once that was taken care of, he continued to wander around at a leisurely pace.

Following Huang Xiaolong’s order, Yang Sihai pretended he was fleeing for his dear life and coincidentally ran into Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing. Under Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing’s questioning, Yang Sihai ‘honestly’ reported about the Three Lives Flower.

“What? Three Lives Flower? Are you talking about the Three Lives Flower!” Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing both exclaimed hearing ‘Three Lives Flower.’ Their faces shone with excitement.

“Yes, Young Lord, I am certain it is the Three Lives Flower. I saw it with my own eyes. When I, your subordinate, was about to pick it, who would’ve thought that Luo Haoming would ambush me from behind, injuring me. He actually has a low-grade grandmist artifact in his hand! This injured subordinate was no match against him and had no choice but to flee.” Yang Sihai recounted everything.

Shi Yinyu threw his back and let out a burst of loud maniacal laughter, “Good, very good, the Three Lives Flower, the Three Lives Flower, hahaha, really unexpected ah, this Nine Yin space actually gave birth to a Three Lives Flower. The legends say that the Buddha World’s Buddha obtained the first Three Lives Flower, and now, the second Three Lives Flower has appeared. Moreover, it’s right here inside our Nine Yin Space.”

Yang Jing too was bubbling with excitement, laughing shrilly. “This is good. I’ve wanted to clean up that Luo Haoming. This is a string of two happy events. But the Three Lives Flower involves a lot. Should we report this matter to the Patriarch?

Chapter 1736: Quickly Notify the Old Ancestor!

Shi Yinyu brushed off her suggestion with a smile and said, “Old Ancestor and Lord Father are busy forging the grandmist treasure artifact; we won’t bother them with this matter. Wait until we’ve gotten the Three Lives Flower, we can give the Old Ancestor and Lord Father a big surprise. Isn’t that much better?”

Yang Jing smiled in agreement and went on to say, “That’s good too. However, this is the Corpse Soul Land, and there are many corpse soul beasts around; we still need to act with caution.”

Shi Yinyu nodded his head.

“Let’s go. We’ll head over there now.” Shi Yinyu couldn’t wait to see the Three Lives Flower.

That was the rarest, most precious divine flower in the entire universe.

With the divine flower, maybe their Old Ancestor’s strength would rise higher, and at that time, the Divine World’s King of Grandmist would be nothing but a fart.

Thus, with Yang Sihai leading them, Shi Yinyu, Yang Jing, and the others sped away.

However, as a precaution, Shi Yinyu brought four high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors with him. On top of that, two of the Ancestors were Tenth Order Emperor Realm; one was a late-Tenth Order Emperor, while the other was a mid-Tenth Order Emperor.

Soon, Shi Yinyu's group was standing above the cliff where the Tree Lives Flower was supposed to be located.

"Right here?" Shi Yinyu asked.

Yang Sihai respectfully answered, "Yes, Young Lord, right at that spot." He pointed at the cliff wall.

In a flicker, Shi Yinyu's group moved towards the said spot, right in front of the cliff wall.

"Something was dug out from here." Shi Yinyu stated, and his eyes glimmered with excitement as he went on, "Also, there is strange space energy surrounding this cliff wall, most likely belonged to the Three Lives Flower."

"Very good, Yang Sihai, you've earned your merit this time, great merit. Don't worry. I'll definitely speak for you in front of the Old Ancestor and Lord Father; you will be handsomely rewarded." Shi Yinyu was blooming as he turned and said to Yang Sihai.

"Yes, Young Lord." Yang Sihai was 'overjoyed' by Shi Yinyu's words.

"Luo Haoming probably hasn't gone far. Ancestor Dai Quan, please exert your full effort and find Luo Haoming for me!" Shi Yinyu requested one of the Ancestors standing behind him.

Dai Quan was the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor, who had followed Shi Yinyu.

"Please leave it to me, Young Lord." Dai Quan spoke with absolute confidence, "Now, I will execute the Evasion Mandate ancient secret technique to dig out that Luo Haoming." As he finished saying that, his fingers moved swiftly, flicking out a series of mysterious runes.

These mysterious runes gathered into a thin stream-like aura in midair.

“Go!”

Dai Quan’s hands waved out simultaneously, and the streams of runes disappeared into the void right before their eyes.

Less than a minute later, Dai Quan smiled widely and informed Shi Yinyu, “Young Lord, I have found that Luo Haoming. He’s inside an underground cave of a mountain not far away.”

Shi Yinyu smiled happily, “His own cleverness defeats this Luo Haoming. Did he think that hiding was enough to escape our search?”

“Let’s go find that Luo Haoming now!”

Shi Yinyu and the rest sped away.

“Yinyu, that Luo Haoming actually rebelled against a superior because of a treasure, and injured Hall Master Yang Sihai. Moreover, after obtaining such a treasure, he did not hand it to the higher echelons. Anyone of these crimes deserves the death penalty!” As they rushed to where Huang Xiaolong was, Yang Jing began her argument.

Because of Yang Jun’s matter, she had no good impression of Luo Haoming; however, she did not have an actual excuse to condemn Luo Haoming; but it was different now. This time, she could push Luo Haoming to death without much effort.

Hearing that, Shi Yinyu laughed knowingly and agreed, “After we’ve captured Luo Haoming, we’ll deal with him according to your plan. Kill him if you want to kill him, torture him if you want to torture.”

Yang Jing’s face bloomed, “I know you love me the most.”

As the two joked and chattered on, they arrived in front of the mountain peak Dai Quan had determined.

“He’s inside that cave.” Dai Quan pointed at a cave hole on the mountain slope.

Shi Yinyu looked over and snickered, “This cave is indeed obscured; however, we don’t need to go inside, just split this mountain and let Luo Haoming come out.”

Dai Quan complied. He flicked out an overpowering gray light from his finger that cut across the air like a brutal giant blade that slashed the mountain peak horizontally.

A figure flew out from the mountain and stopped opposite Shi Yinyu’s group.

Shi Yinyu laughed as he looked at ‘Luo Haoming’ who was forced out from the cave, and said, “Luo Haoming, you’ve got guts not to report finding the Three Lives Flower, on top of that, because of the Three Lives Flower, you ambushed and injured Hall Master Yang Sihai.”

Yang Jing chimed in, “Hand over the Three Lives Flower! Tell us, how do you want to die?!”

But Huang Xiaolong chuckled, looking at Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing, “Even if I want to die, I’m afraid neither of you can kill me.” This was no bluff. Huang Xiaolong, who had the heart of hell, couldn’t be killed by Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing even if he stood there and allowed them to attack him with everything they had.

Huang Xiaolong’s words dumbfounded Shi Yinyu, Yang Jing, Dai Quan, and the rest.

Shi Yinyu’s eyes narrowed, catching the ruthless gleam in the depths of his eyes as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong. It looked like he wanted to see through Huang Xiaolong.

“You’re not Luo Haoming!” Dai Quan suddenly blurted out with certainty.

“Correct, I am not the real Luo HaOming.” Huang Xiaolong admitted with a sheepish smile.

At this point, it was not necessary to conceal anymore.

Everyone was astounded.

"So, it's like that!" Yang Jing exclaimed in realization, and added coldly, "No wonder."

She had felt baffled why Luo Haoming was stronger than her at the Wolfless Palace the last time.

Shi Yinyu was still staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong and emphasized each word he spoke, "In other words, you lured us here on purpose?" He looked at Yang Sihai by his side as he said so, "Yang Sihai is in cahoots with you!"

"Not really in cahoots, he's merely under my control with a secret method." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor Dai Quan and the others showed surprise on their faces, 'Yang Sihai is under control?' None of them had noticed it.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong pointed his finger, and a force shot out, piercing through Yang Sihai's forehead. Just like that, Yang Sihai's lifeless body plummeted to the ground.

"You!" Shi Yinyu and the others were taken aback. None of them had foreseen that Huang Xiaolong would suddenly kill Yang Sihai.

"Who are you?!" A cold gleam burst in Shi Yinyu's eyes. Although Huang Xiaolong's action had exceeded his imagination, he was still very confident that his side could capture him. They were inside the Nine Yin Space after all, and he had high-level Emperor Realm experts like Dai Quan by his side. Not to mention, the Old Ancestor and his Father were on the Corpse Soul Mainland as well.

"Who am I?" Huang Xiaolong smiled as his face changed quickly.

“You are Duwei!” Shi Yinyu shrieked when he saw the face.

He was nearly killed by ‘Duwei’ above the Nethersea. Even though he had been clamoring that he would chop ‘Duwei’ into a million pieces all this time, that battle had left a deep shadow in his heart, penetrating his soul. Therefore, when Shi Yinyu saw ‘Duwei,’ there was an uncontrollable fear.

“Chen Nengtong, you all protect the Young Lord, and leave immediately! Quickly notify the Old Ancestor!” Dai Quan was already swinging his fist at Huang Xiaolong as he shouted the order to the other Ancestors.

But his arm had barely stretched out when he saw the City of Eternity flying out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Chapter 1737: Controlling Shi Yinyu

Emerging from Huang Xiaolong’s body, with the City of Eternity, were the one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards. Driven by these one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards, the City of Eternity emitted glaring lights that eclipsed everything else in the world.

Boom!

Without any resistance, the City of Eternity rammed into the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor Dai Quan.

Dai Quan screamed miserably in pain. The City of Eternity shattered the low-grade grandmist divine armor on him, then his whole body’s bones, meridians and veins, internal organs, and everything else ruptured into an unrecognizable mess.

Only a piece of godhead remained intact.

A supreme rank godhead!

An unprecedented power erupted from Dai Quan's supreme godhead. Violent godforce soared skyward, breaking to outer space.

Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain watching this.

Just as Dai Quan's supreme godhead broke out in power, trying to make a run for it by tearing through the void, the City of Eternity appeared above the godhead. Under one hundred Undead puppet Netherguards' power, the overbearing City of Eternity smashed down.

A thunderous boom shook the air as Dai Quan's godhead was smashed deep into the ground, accompanied by Dai Quan's heart-rendering scream before he died. Following this was complete silence.

Suddenly, there was another boom! Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor Chen Nengtong, and the other three Ancestors were trying to make a run for it, bringing Shi Yinyu and Yang Jing.

However, they had barely flown far when all of them were rebounded back by an invisible energy wall.

This invisible energy wall emitted powerful light energy when it repelled Shi Yinyu's group. Runes appeared above them, forming a group of angels.

Chen Nengtong, Shi Yinyu, and the rest looked at the energy wall that blocked their escape in confusion, 'this is...?!'

Their expressions drew a harsh sneer from Huang Xiaolong.

Before Yang Sihai had led these people here, Huang Xiaolong had ordered the two fourteen-winged peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Radiance Angels to arrange a radiant light element ancient grand array formation here.

Even if Shi Wushuang were here, he wouldn't be able to detect this radiant light energy's ancient grand array until it was too late. The moment Shi Yinyu and the others had entered this grand array formation; their fates had been sealed.

With the grand array formation's wall barrier, Huang Xiaolong was not worried about Shi Ming or Shi Wushuang discovering what was happening here.

Even if he punched a hole through the mainland within this grand array formation, no shockwaves would spread outside.

Rumble!

Chen Nengton took out a giant blade and slashed at the radiant barrier with everything in his possession. The barrier emitted a burst of flaring light, sending Chen Nengtong staggering back miserably. Blood was flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

Shi Yinyu panicked, seeing this result. The fear of death wound over his limbs and body, pulling him down an icy abyss.

Huang Xiaolong walked to Shi Yinyu at a leisurely pace and said in a tepid tone, "No need to waste your efforts within this grand array formation. Even Shi Wushuang's attacks would be useless here, not to mention the likes of you."

As Huang Xiaolong approached Shi Yinyu, the fear in Yang Jing's heart intensified. She subconsciously stepped back in fear.

"Duwei, what do you want to do exactly?" Shi Yinyu demanded with false courage as he moved back warily, "My Old Ancestor is right on this Corpse Soul Land. Do you really have the guts to kill me?!"

Chen Nengtong and the other two Ancestors were protecting Shi Yinyu and did not dare to act rashly.

About ten meters from Shi Yinyu's group, Huang Xiaolong stopped. His hand made a gesture in the air, and the City of Eternity flew up from the ground. Dai Quan's godhead seized the chance and flew out from the deep pit in the ground.

But the force from Huang Xiaolong's palm caught Dai Quan's godhead and brought it in front of him. The devouring power of his Archdevil Supreme Godhead roared. In the next instant, Dai Quan's godhead shriveled at an incredible speed, withering like a red blossom in drought, losing its vitality and luster.

Soft but crisp breaking noises sounded, then Dai Quan's godhead turned into dust and disappeared from the world.

Shi Yinyu turned paler by the second, watching Huang Xiaolong swallow the godforce inside Dai Quan's godhead. This sight reminded him of what had happened above the Nethersea. The scene where Huang Xiaolong had devoured Song Litao's godhead seemed to replay in his mind once again.

"No, I don't want to die; you cannot kill me. I, Shi Yinyu, am a king of supreme godhead genius, I can't die! I definitely would break through to Emperor Realm, surpass the Emperor Realm, and walk my kingly path. I cannot die like this!" Shi Yinyu suddenly shouted like a madman, and his face was hideously distorted.

"Impossible!" Shi Yinyu cried out hoarsely. His eyes were crimson and contained boundless unwillingness and hatred.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, "King of supreme godhead genius won't die? What a joke! Go against me; regardless of who you are, the ending is only death—like Song Litao and you, even Shi Ming is no exception! Too bad you won't be able to see the day I destroy the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, then again, don't worry, I won't kill you now."

Everyone was shocked.

"... You won't kill me now?" Shi Yinyu's eyes turned around.

As long as this Duwei didn't kill him, there was hope.

Seeing Shi Yinyu's expression, Huang Xiaolong more or less guessed what was going through Shi Yinyu's mind and sneered inwardly. He raised his fist and punched out abruptly.

Yang Jing shrieked sharply. Her body was hurled backwards from Huang Xiaolong's fist force and exploded into a group of blood mist.

"No!" Shi Yinyu cried out in despair. He looked dazedly at the blood mist falling to the ground, but he turned suddenly, glaring gloomily at Huang Xiaolong and cursed, "Duwei, you bast*rd, you broke your promise!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Broke my promise? You are mistaken. I only said I wouldn't kill you."

"Kill!" Chen Nengtong and the other two Ancestors' godforce erupted and attacked Huang Xiaolong at the same time.

But the City of Eternity promptly rushed up to the three.

Simultaneously, the Heavenly Hall appeared right above the three people's head, and the hexagon rune pillar condensed.

Chen Nengtong and the other two Ancestors' eyes widened in fear as a dazzling light burst out from the hexagon rune pillar.

In the next moment, Chen Nengtong and the two Ancestors lost consciousness.

Shi Yinyu was dazed as he watched Huang Xiaolong kill Chen Nengtong and the other two Ancestors. His indignant rage, hatred, and killing intent receded faster than the tide.

He stood stiffly, and his mind blanked.

Huang Xiaolong ignored his reaction and walked to Shi Yinyu's side.

"Duwei, if I live through this, there will be a day when I make you wish you were dead instead." Shi Yinyu came to his senses and spat with roiling hatred.

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly, “Unfortunately, you will never have the chance in this lifetime. By the way, I forgot to tell you, my real name is not Duwei.”

Shi Yinyu froze before he managed to squeeze out, “Your name is not Duwei?”

Huang Xiaolong’s outer appearance changed again at this time, turning into a black-haired human race young man. Shi Yinyu’s face turned even uglier at this sight.

A human?!

“My real name is Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

Shi Yinyu’s mind raced, and his eyes widened. He pointed a trembling finger at Huang Xiaolong as he stammered, “Y-you, you, you’re the Divine World’s Huang-Huang Xiaolong?! Jiang Hong’s illegitimate son?!”

This time, it was Huang Xiaolong who was stupefied for a second. Jiang Hong’s illegitimate son?! He smiled wryly inside, it seems there were quite a lot of people that thought he was Senior Brother Jiang Hong’s illegitimate son.

The Divine World’s strongest Emperor’s illegitimate son? Huang Xiaolong really didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with any more talks. He ordered one of the puppet Netherguards to suppress Shi Yinyu’s soul. With a wave of his hand, a grandmist worm flew out from his finger into Shi Yinyu’s forehead to control him.

Chapter 1738: Alerting the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe

After controlling Shi Yinyu with the grandmist worm, Huang Xiaolong began reading Shi Yinyu’s memories.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong obtained the method of opening the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury from Shi Yinyu's memories and the grandmist aura's information.

“There are so many treasures inside the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury! It truly deserves its reputation as the number one clan of Spirits World!” After reading Shi Yinyu's memories, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help sighing in envy.

Within the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury, in addition to the grandmist aura, there numerous rare treasures that were hard to find. Most of these treasures were looted when the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had attacked the Divine World.

At that time, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had literally ransacked half of the Divine World! How many hundred thousands of world surfaces would have comprised half of the Divine World? How many Emperor Palaces and first-ranked forces were annihilated? The treasures inside these Emperor Palaces and first-rank forces' treasuries were all looted clean by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

One could imagine how wealthy the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury was!

Although the Netherworld King's Organization's Chamber of Commerce was the largest trading entity in Hell, in terms of wealth, it was poor compared to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger around. He ordered the puppet Netherguards to clean up the scene quickly. After everything was done, he circulated the Asura Tactics to summon the Gate of Hell, then crossed over with Shi Yinyu in tow.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Yinyu appeared above the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong had not killed Shi Yinyu because he wanted Shi Yinyu to take out the grandmist aura from the treasury personally. After all, Shi Yinyu's identity was helpful.

Once they were out of the Nine Yin Space, Huang Xiaolong flew straight towards the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury with Shi Yinyu.

An hour later, the two stopped in the vicinity of the treasury.

“Go on.” Huang Xiaolong ordered Shi Yinyu.

“Yes, Master.” Shi Yinyu complied respectfully before speeding away.

Huang Xiaolong concealed himself within the void, waiting for Shi Yinyu’s good news.

Just as Shi Yinyu arrived in front of the treasury and opened its door, four figures appeared in a flicker. These four were the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor guardians of the treasury.

All four Ancestors were peak late-Tenth Order Emperors!

This was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s deep foundation.

Concealed within the void, Huang Xiaolong watched everything with his Eye of Hell and was slightly astonished seeing the four peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor guardians.

“Young Lord, didn’t you enter the Nine Yin Space with the Old Ancestor and Patriarch?” One of the Ancestors asked. All four Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors were surprised, seeing Shi Yinyu in front of the treasury.

“The Old Ancestor and the others are forging the grandmist artifact and require a large amount of star sand and grandmist aura. They cannot extract these items at the moment, so they sent me to get the things from the treasury.” Shi Yinyu answered.

The four exchanged doubtful glances.

“That...” The four hesitated.

“May I ask if Young Lord carries the Old Ancestor or Patriarch’s sound token?” One of them asked. “Since the Old Ancestor requires a large amount of star sand and grandmist aura to forge the grandmist artifact, why didn’t the Old Ancestor take it with him earlier?”

Although the person in front of them was the genuine Shi Yinyu, something didn’t sound right. This was the reason why the four of them were doubtful.

“Insolent! I, as the tribe’s Young Lord, want to enter the treasury to get something, and you require the Old Ancestor and Patriarch’s sound token from me?!” Shi Yinyu glared at the four Ancestor guardians angrily and scolded, “As for why the Old Ancestor did not take the things himself, how would I know that? Are you suspecting that I am going inside to steal the star sand and grandmist aura from right under your eyes?”

“We dare not.” The four promptly denied.

“Quickly get out of my way.” Shi Yinyu snapped.

The four guardians exchanged another silent look.

“Get out of my way! If anything happens, I will take responsibility!” Shi Yinyu stepped forward domineeringly and waved the four Ancestor guardians away, barking with impatience, “If the grandmist artifact’s forging progress is delayed, can you all afford the Old Ancestor’s wrath?”

The four blanked for a second, then reluctantly nodded, “Alright then, however, we will have to accompany Young Lord inside.”

Indeed, as the Young Lord, it was not likely Shi Yinyu would be so foolish as to swagger into the treasury so openly to steal a large amount of star sand and the grandmist aura.

Then again, even though they relented, they needed to follow Shi Yinyu into the treasury. Only by doing so would they feel reassured.

Shi Yinyu did not object, acquiescing to their request.

Shi Yinyu proceeded to open the treasury entrance with the secret method and stepped inside with the four guardians following closely behind him. The treasury door closed behind them on its own.

Seeing that Shi Yinyu had successfully entered the Nine Yin Treasury, Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved in relief. Huang Xiaolong believed that getting the grandmist aura was not a problem as long as Shi Yinyu managed to get into the treasury.

Shi Yinyu and the others soon reached the depths of the Nine Yin Treasury. There were winding galaxy rivers, glimmering in midair, and exuding incredible spiritual energy.

These galaxy rivers were formed by glistening star sand.

One grain of star sand weighed ten thousand catties. It was one of the best materials for forging that was hard to find. Even some of the large auction houses rarely had this material to auction, and even if they did, it was no more than a hundred grains of star sand at one time. But inside the Nine Yin Treasury, there were a billion grains, or more than a trillion?

Shi Yinyu took out a small bottle and infused his godforce into it. Instantly, the small bottle generated a powerful suction force, sucking hundreds and thousands of star sand into its belly. He stopped when there were roughly a million star-sand grains inside the bottle. From there, Shi Yinyu flew deeper into the treasury space, almost near to the end.

Floating at the deepest part of the Nine Yin Treasury were more than a dozen spatial artifacts.

Shi Yinyu reached out and grabbed one of the spatial artifacts.

Inside this spatial artifact was the grandmist aura. Moreover, there were two of them!!

After getting the spatial artifact containing the grandmist aura, Shi Yinyu turned and flew back towards the entrance without delay.

The four Ancestors were inwardly relieved, seeing that Shi Yinyu had only taken the star sand and grandmist aura like he had stated earlier. Shortly after, the four of them stepped out from the treasury with Shi Yinyu. One of them said, “Young Lord, since you’ve got the star sand and grandmist aura required to forge the grandmist artifact, there must be no accident in between. We’ll send people to escort you to the Gate of Nine Yin.”

This Ancestor was still worried and decided to have Shi Yinyu escorted to the Gate of Nine Yin.

“Who has the guts to rob me inside our Nine Yin headquarters?” Shi Yinyu’s face darkened with great displeasure.

But the Ancestor insisted, “If the Young Lord is offended, please pardon me.”

In the end, Shi Yinyu could only nod in agreement with a gloomy expression.

Soon, the four Ancestors summoned six late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts and ordered them to escort Shi Yinyu to the square. At the same time, they exhorted the six Emperors to wait until Shi Yinyu had passed through the Gate of Nine Yin before leaving.

The six complied and escorted Shi Yinyu away from the treasury to the square where the Gate of Nine Yin opened.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, watching this but was in no hurry to make his move.

When the six Emperor Realm experts and Shi Yinyu arrived at the square, Huang Xiaolong sent the Heavenly Hall’s Radiance Angels to deal with them.

Seven twelve-winged Radiance Angels flew out from the Heavenly Hall at the same time, attacking the six Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Emperor Realm experts with full force.

Although the six Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s experts’ strengths ranged between early to mid-Tenth Order Emperors Realm, they were caught off guard by the seven twelve-winged late-Tenth Order

Emperor Realm Radiance Angels' full-force attack. All six of them suffered heavy injuries in the first attack, whereas Shi Yinyu's body exploded directly.

Concealed within the void, Huang Xiaolong was swift to collect the star sand and grandmist aura, as well as Shi Yinyu's king of supreme godhead the moment Shi Yinyu exploded.

The six Ancestors saw Shi Yinyu's body explode, and his godhead, the bottle containing grandmist aura and spatial artifact with the star sand being snatched away. They reacted swiftly

Their furious roars immediately alerted the entire Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Chapter 1739: Traitor

"Enemy attack!"

"Someone broke into the headquarters; quickly activate the Nine Yin Grand Array!"

Like a chain reaction, Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors were alerted one after another. All of them were immediately enraged that someone had the guts to attack their headquarters.

In a split second, powerful auras soared to the sky from various corners of the Nine Yin Mountain Range as figures whizzed across the air at an alarming speed. All of them were rushing to the square.

Even though Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of them, the Nine Yin Grand Array was a powerful grand formation that was strengthened many times over several years. Hence, if he were to get trapped within the array, he would fail to break out from the array in a short time.

Time was of the essence when escaping; thus, Huang Xiaolong acted decisively. He circulated the Asura Tactics, and the Gate of Hell appeared above his head.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared through the Gate of Hell, leaving the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters in the blink of an eye.

About three breaths after the Gate of Hell closed, a Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor descended on the square.

As the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors arrived consecutively, the surrounding air currents turned chaotic and turbulent; space became distorted, and cracks emerged.

Moments later, Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang, who were forging the Grandmist artifact within the Nine Yin Space, received reports of the incident from the Ancestors outside.

"What?! Took away a million grains of star sand! And two streams of grandmist aura!" Shi Wushuang's face ashened reading the report. Even someone as stable as Shi Ming could not maintain his calm composure.

Million-stars sand was nothing to the Nine Ying Giant Corpse Tribe, but the two streams of grandmist aura were Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang's lives!

Not long ago, both had been mad with joy after finding the two grandmist aura streams. Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang had planned to refine the grandmist aura after successfully forging the grandmist artifact.

"Seven late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Radiance Angels! On top of that, they all have twelve wings!" Gray flames danced in Shi Ming's pupils. His momentum was akin to an angry volcano on the verge of eruption, and world-destroying power brewed within his body.

"Come, we're going back!" Shi Ming disappeared from the underground cave in a blur. At this point, forging the grandmist artifact was thrown to the back of his mind.

The land quaked violently with his movement.

Shi Ming flew up several hundred thousand zhang of mountain height and emerged in high air.

Shi Wushuang appeared next to him a moment later.

“Old Ancestor, could it be the Radiance World?” Shi Wushuang spoke first. His eyes gleamed with a sharp and ruthless light.

Shi Ming’s entire body exuded iciness as he spoke, “The Radiance World does not have the guts yet.” There was a trace of doubt on his face as he said the next sentence, “How did Yinyu leave the Nine Yin Space and returned to the headquarters?”

Shi Wushuang also felt suspicious about this and was having difficulty figuring it out. Logically, only the Old Ancestor Shi Ming knew how to open the Gate of Nine Yin.

“The trespasser’s target was clearly the grandmist aura. Only a few people know about the grandmist aura within our treasury.” Shi Ming’s eyes glinted with cold light.

Shi Wushuang’s face was scarily gloomy hearing that. Although only a few knew about the grandmist aura inside the Nine Yin Treasury, somehow, the matter was leaked out! This meant there was a spy amongst the tribe! A spy with high access!

“It seems I’ve underestimated that junior Duwei once again,” blurted Shi Ming.

Shi Wushuang was caught off guard by Shi Ming’s words. He recovered his senses and asked, “Old Ancestor, you mean the attackers are from the Netherworld King’s Organisation?”

Shi Ming explained coldly, “There are no outside experts in the Spirits World, and in the entire Hell, only Duwei has dared to collide with our Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in such a manner. Moreover, he had appeared in the Spirits World several months ago, so this is no coincidence. Now, it seems he had been plotting something since his arrival in Spirits World.”

“Whether it’s really him, we’ll know for certain once we apprehend the spy.”

Two beams of light shot out from Shi Ming’s eyes into the void. The Gate of Nine Yin appeared wide open.

Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang passed through the Gate of Nine Yin, appearing high above the headquarters. Without wasting any time, both rushed to the Nine Yin Treasury.

Apart from the two of them, only the four Ancestor guardians knew about the grandmist aura inside the treasury.

In conclusion, the spy was one of the four Ancestor guardians.

And these four people were extremely valued by Shi Ming!

Thick death qi surged violently around Shi Ming. Since the battle with the Ancient Heavenly Court, it had been a long time he had felt such strong killing intent. He had never felt such an intense urge to kill anyone as he did at that moment.

After catching this traitor, he would make sure that the traitor died in the most painful way. He would make every single soul in the world understand the terrible consequences of betraying him, betraying the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!

Soon, Shi Ming and Shi Wushuang arrived in front of the Nine Yin Treasury's entrance, however, only three of the Ancestors came to meet them.

, Shi Ming immediately understood what had happened as he saw that one Ancestor guardian was missing from the group.

“Lockdown the entire Nine Yin Plane, and capture the traitor Fan Xiaohong!” Shi Ming was enraged, and violent killing intent surged around him as he added, “Anyone who captures Fan Xiaohong will be rewarded with eight million low-grade chaos spirit stones!”

Shi Ming's voice reverberated over the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters. Alarming killing intent almost solidified the air, pressing down on everyone on the Nine Yin Plane.

The entire Spirits World was soon in an uproar.

The news about Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's eight million low-grade chaos spirit stones' reward for capturing the traitor Fan Xiaohong spread out at a startling speed.

"The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor Fan Xiaohong actually belonged to the Netherworld King's Organisation! He hid within the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe for a billion years until now! They lost a million grains of star sand, two streams of grandmist aura, and even their Young Lord. No wonder their Old Ancestor was close to vomiting blood due to anger!"

Other super forces soon learned about what had happened at the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters.

Some suspected whether Shi Ming would rage war against the Netherworld King's Organisation in anger!

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had returned to the Divine World through the Gate of Hell, but after some contemplating, he returned to Hell.

He still needed to preside over the Netherworld King's Organisation's affairs under the current circumstances.

He summoned Tai Yue and the others back to the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters on Mohe Plane. Simultaneously, he also issued an order for the Netherworld King's Organisation's branches in the Spirits World to move and return to the headquarters on Mohe Plane.

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A little over a month later...

Huang Xiaolong was back at the Mohe Plane's Green Flames Mountain Range. Tai Yue and the rest arrived consecutively.

A while later, the news of the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters' location on Mohe Plane spread out like wildfire under Huang Xiaolong's order.

Before this, the location of the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters was a mystery. It was time to let people know about it.

Not long after the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters' location 'leaked out,' the news of Shi Yinyu's death ensued.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had killed Shi Yinyu and devoured his godhead.

The Green Flames Mountain Range forbidden land on Mohe Plane had defensive array formations laid out by the previous Lord of Hell. Huang Xiaolong was confident that Shi Ming wouldn't come attacking Mohe Plane in anger due to this.

After he finished devouring Shi Yinyu's king of supreme godhead, Huang Xiaolong arrived above a blood pool within the Green Flames Mountain's forbidden land. The blood pool was light golden-yellow in color and emitted a soft bewitching glow. This was the Demon God Blood Pool.

The first time Huang Xiaolong had entered the forbidden land, he had chosen to receive the Lord of Hell's inheritance first, because of this he had no time to cultivate inside the Demon God Blood Pool. This time, he planned to refine the two streams of grandmist aura while cultivating inside this Demon God Blood Pool and strive to break through to Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in one go!

He also wanted to borrow the Demon God Blood Pool's energy to awaken his own archdevils bloodline's power!

Chapter 1740: Three Kinds of Archdevil Bloodlines Awakened

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air, ten meters above the Demon God Blood Pool, and then took out the two grandmist aura rivers.

The two streams of grandmist auras resembled two small rivers. Neither of the grandmist aura ran away after coming out from the spatial container; instead, they danced excitedly around Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled good-naturedly watching this familiar scene. The intimate reactions of the two grandmist aura rivers did not surprise him. When he and Senior Brother Jiang Hong had found the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura in the Barbarians Space, both the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura had also felt close to him.

Even Senior Brother Jiang Hong had complained enviously that even he, as the senior brother, was not as popular as Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong adjusted his condition, then began circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. The two grandmist aura rivers reacted immediately, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body one after another through his palm.

The two grandmist aura rivers appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind upon entering his body.

As Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, his three supreme godheads absorbed the grandmist energy waves from the two grandmist aura rivers.

Huang Xiaolong was completely enshrouded in resplendent lights.

At the same time, at the bottom of the Demon God Blood Pool, slivers of golden-colored blood qi rose to the surface and entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

As these slivers of golden blood qi continuously entered Huang Xiaolong's body, the three powerful and mysterious archdevils' bloodlines inside his body gradually awakened.

It was akin to a mighty fierce beast that had been in slumber for numerous millennia. Once it awakened, it would shake the thirty-three skies.

The days turned into months.

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded with a cocoon of bright dazzling lights.

As the three powerful and mysterious archdevil bloodlines within Huang Xiaolong's body awakened, the lights enshrouding Huang Xiaolong flickered between three dazzling colors.

Three dazzling lights intensified with time as if something was brewing within.

Huang Xiaolong was concentrating on refining the two grandmist aura rivers, and trying to awaken his archdevils bloodlines by borrowing the Demon God Blood Pool's energy. At this time, in the Spirits World's Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters, Shi Wushuang was raging with killing intent as he spoke to Shi Ming, "Old Ancestor, I am certain that Yu'er was killed by that bast*rd Duwei! Send the army. We'll attack the Mohe Plane, and kill Duwei, Tai Yue, and all of them!"

"Moreover, only by killing Duwei can we unify Hell without any impediment!"

Shi Ming's eyes glimmered.

"That's right, Old Ancestor, we cannot endure any more! Gather the army to attack the Mohe Plane! Kill them till they flee with their tails between their legs!"

Some of the present Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors clamored with a fervor.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's defeat at the Nethersea was like a fishbone stuck in their throats ever since, and now, Shi Yinyu's death had lit up the fury fermenting in their hearts.

Shi Ming raised a hand to silence all of them.

"Duwei, must be killed, but now is not the time." Shi Ming went on calmly, "Since he dared expose the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters, there must be a reason for his confidence. The Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters is likely to be protected by grand array formations laid out by the last Lord of Hell."

Although his cultivation had continued to improve in these years, Shi Ming still wasn't very confident about breaking the last Lord of Hell's array formations.

Upon hearing the mention of 'Lord of Hell,' everyone shut up. Even Shi Wushuang fell silent.

The Lord of Hell was an existence who had ruled over Hell for countless billions of years, even though the Lord of Hell was no longer there, just the mention of him was enough to deter many.

"Therefore, before we successfully forge the Blade of Death, let Duwei, that clown, jump a while longer." Shi Ming added, "Once Blade of Death's forging is completed successfully, we'll attack the Mohe Plane, destroy the Netherworld King's Organisation, and unify Hell!"

"Then, our army will march to the Divine World, and attack the Heavenly Court! We will rule over the universe!"

Shi Ming's cold voice echoed, reverberating in the great hall.

The Blade of Death was the grandmist treasure artifact that they were currently forging.

In truth, Shi Ming had been making preparations to forge the Blade of Death since their Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had lost the inheritance treasure, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, in the battle against the Ancient Heavenly Court.

He had been forging the Blade of Death for several billion years, consuming countless grandmist spirit stones, iron ores, and many other precious materials. Now, they were finishing the last few segments, and they would be successful.

The time they would succeed was when the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe would sweep over other forces and rule the universe.

It was also the time when Duwei would die!

Those who had dared to go against the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, would become lost souls under the Blade of Death.

Thus, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe swallowed their anger this time.

The experts of Hell's three worlds were shocked because the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had chosen to endure silently even after their Young Lord Shi Yinyu had been killed. Rumors began flying around, and many mocked the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe behind their backs.

After this incident, the number of forces that chose to submit under the Netherworld King's Organisation increased. Thus, the number of Emperor Realm experts in the Netherworld King's Organisation also increased.

One year turned into two.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been cultivating at the Demon God Blood Pool during these three years, had advanced to the peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Just half a step more, and he would break through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Once he broke through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't need to rely solely on the City of Eternity and the Heavenly Hall, as he would be able to kill a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch on his own. With that there wouldn't be many opponents under the Emperor Realm for him!

Sitting cross-legged in the air, above the Demon God Blood Pool, a faint layer of golden blood mist gathered around Huang Xiaolong.

And the flickering tri-colored lights enshrouding his body expanded over a hundred li radius, vaguely showing three massive shadows.

These three shadows not only exuded the power of God but also the power of the Devil.

Devil and God in co-existence!

As time passed five years went by.

Huang Xiaolong was completely covered by the golden blood mist.

The whole Demon God Blood Pool was dominated by these three glaring lights that had reached a thousand li radius. The three vague shadows had become more apparent and condensed. There was a golden, an ink-black, and a myriad colors shadow. Each of these three shadows was several hundred li tall.

Suddenly, a muffled boom sounded from the inside of Huang Xiaolong's body, louder than thunder, akin to an archdevil awakening from slumber. The tri-colored lights swirled around Huang Xiaolong, his momentum soared, and the three shadows behind him solidified further.

This whole time Demon God Blood Pool was shaking, even the earth underneath was swaying in protest.

Tai Yue and the others waited outside the forbidden land. All of them were stunned for a second, detecting the changes within the forbidden land. Joy rose to their faces.

“His Majesty has broken through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!”

“What a strong momentum, powerful energy, and overbearing pressure! Some famous geniuses could not exude this degree of startling pressure even when breaking through to the Emperor Realm!”

“What are those three pressures?”

Tai Yue and the others were curious as well as astonished.

The forbidden land's vigorous movements went on for four days and four nights before returning to calmness. The layer of golden blood mist around Huang Xiaolong disappeared, leaving only the three massive figures in the air behind him.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, and there was joy in them. He had finally broken through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm! On top of that, by borrowing the Demon God Blood Pool's energy, he had successfully awakened three kinds of archdevils' bloodline powers within his body!

With three kinds of archdevil bloodlines' power awakened, his True Dragon Physique evolved further. Now, not only did he have the True Dragon Physique, but also three different archdevils' physiques!

His physical body's toughness had far surpassed the concept of heaven-defying.