

Conqueror 1911

Chapter 1911: The Three Devil Steles' Power

Chiyou was inwardly astonished after seeing the seventy-plus Ice Dragons freeze his attack. When he was about to attack again, the air current behind him turned violent in an instant. Chiyou looked back and saw the four odd beasts attacking him.

In a split second, Chiyou gave up on attacking Huang Xiaolong and hurriedly flickered away to avoid the four odd beasts' joint-attack.

"KILL!" Huang Xiaolong waved his hands forward, ordering the Three Skull Ancestors.

The Three Skull Ancestors launched themselves on the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie and the sect's experts. Simultaneously, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons targeted the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie and the Hundred Transformation Sect's experts.

Huang Xiaolong moved at the same time. In a flicker, he reached Violent Lightning and the Lightning Beast Valley's experts.

When Huang Xiaolong made his move, there was a flash of holy radiance light flowing from his body. Fourteen Radiance Angels flew out simultaneously, and dove into the group of Lightning Beast Valley's experts with Huang Xiaolong.

The two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels jointly attacked Violent Lightning Archdevil, whereas the rest twelve-winged Radiance Angels rounded the Lightning Beast Valley's mid-level and high-level Emperor Realm experts.

The remaining First order, Second Order, and Third Order Emperor Realm experts were left to Huang Xiaolong.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Emperor Realm, he very much needed to have a few Emperor Realm opponents for him to gauge his new strength. Moreover, this was also a good time to see how powerful the three devil steles' powers were.

The low-level Lightning Beast Valley's Emperor Realm experts soon noticed Huang Xiaolong's intention and were enraged, "Everyone form the Lightning Beast Grand Formation and kill Huang Xiaolong!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong and dedicate the three devil steles to the Lord Archdevil Ancestor!" There were sixty-plus low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors from the Lightning Beast Valley. A Lightning Beast Grand Formation formed by sixty-plus low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors was sufficient to kill a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert.

The Lightning Beast Grand Formation looked like a giant mouth similar to a chaos lightning beast's open mouth.

A ruthless smile raised at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth, and he flew straight into the beast's mouth in a flicker.

Falling into the center of Lightning Beast Grand Formation, devilish rays burst out. Devil qi flowed vigorously from Huang Xiaolong's body as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's godforce was pushed to the extreme. Alarming devil qi swirled around him and condensed into a familiar Devil Tower.

A strong beam of devilish light rushed skywards from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Glaze Devil Stele rotated around Huang Xiaolong in the air, forming a synergized light dome.

The Devil World's origin energy falls continuously from the void, into the center of the three devil steles and Huang Xiaolong's Ascending Devil Physique.

At this time, one of the Third Order Emperor Realm experts of Lightning Beast Valley leaped forward as he launched an attack at Huang Xiaolong.

"Lightning Beast Grand Formation, Lightning Sound Super Palm!"

A humongous palm suddenly appeared in the sky, slapping down on Huang Xiaolong. Savage lightning streaked across this humongous palm, accompanied by deafening rumbles of thunder that could jar the soul.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he looked up at the humongous Lightning Sound Super Palm. With a twist, he faced the sky and struck out a palm of his own, his surging palm force infused with the four chaos lightning pools' power.

The colossal Lightning Super Sound scattered instantly. In midair, Huang Xiaolong swooped down, slapping out another palm strike, directed at the Lightning Beast Valley's early Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor's chest.

That early Third Order Emperor Realm Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor merely saw a blurry shadow flicker past his sight, and in the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's palm force struck his chest. The instant Huang Xiaolong's palm force hit his chest, the Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit by his side emitted a burst of blood light.

A stronger blood-red light beam shot out from Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

A beat later, the Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor whistled across the air in the backward direction and crashed in the far distance, howling and screaming. The blood-light shining from his body was akin to thirsty bloodworms sucking his blood, causing his body to shrink.

Moreover, his flesh split into pieces one after another into blood pupils. These blood pupils were the copies of the Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit.

Other Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors turned deathly pale after seeing this sight.

"Everyone, don't panic. Huang Xiaolong merely borrowed the Blood Eye Devil Stele's power. Based on his current early First Order Emperor Realm strength, he won't be able to do that more than a couple of times!" A late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor bellowed to the rest. "Don't tell me more than sixty of us are no match against one early First Order Emperor Realm brat?!"

“Kill him—!” After that, the same Lightning Beast Valley’s late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor slashed his long sword at Huang Xiaolong. The long sword in his hand resembled interlocking bones as it was forged from chaos divine beast’s spine, containing vast amounts of chaos lightning power.

Sword qi cut across space, with rumbling chaos lightning and thunder at its tail. Huang Xiaolong didn’t take the Radiance Divine Scepter as his weapon but blocked the sword qi attack with his bare hands.

The sword slashed at Huang Xiaolong’s palm akin to slashing onto a chaos steel wall. Zheng! Metals clashed, creating sparks of fire.

A sharp pain ran up the Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestor’s arm. He could hardly grip the sword, and it flew out from his hand. His face paled.

That sword was a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon. It was extremely sharp, especially when enhanced with his lightning godforce, yet he was no match against Huang Xiaolong!

No, he didn’t even scratch Huang Xiaolong’s skin!

While he was in a daze, Huang Xiaolong’s fist punched out.

The ten thousand ancient curses symbol in the Myriad Curses Devil Stele glimmered in resplendent lights.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong’s full force punch hit the Lightning Beast Valley’s late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor’s chest and came out through his back. Like a broken-lined kite, he crashed to the ground far away. He grunted nonstop, and his body twitched and jerked uncontrollably. There were ten thousand chaos curses runes inscribed on his skin. These ten thousand ancient rune curses continuously corrode his body.

This was like throwing a mortal into a pool of ten thousand kilos of sulphuric acid.

In a breath's time, that Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor was corroded down to his bones. Even his godhead crumbled to pieces due to corrosion.

Even Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, seeing the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's power—the curses were simply terrifying.

This sight brought the other Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors to another level of terror. For a moment, none of them dared to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, even though these Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors did not dare to attack, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate. In a flicker, he attacked a Lightning Beast Valley's peak late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor.

Brilliant lights exploded with one punch.

The Ancestor was terrified and wanted to dodge but was too late—boom!

A piercing pain came from his chest and by the time his body touched the ground, others saw that his body had turned into a transparent crystal, exactly like glass!

In the blink of an eye, that Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor had turned into a glass sculpture, and lay there devoid of vitality.

Gasps sounded from all around. Everyone reacted swiftly, scrambling away from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong moved again—one punch and one palm strike—his consecutive attacks continued. He shifted between the Blood Eye Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Glaze Devil Stele's power.

As Huang Xiaolong kept using the three devil stele's power, he got more familiar with it, and he was able to employ their power with ease.

Chapter 1912: Bloody Battle

Under Huang Xiaolong's consecutive attacks, Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors tumbled to the ground one after another.

These Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors either died under the Blood Eye Devil Stele's power as they were shrunk down to their bones, or they got completely corroded under the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's curse power. Others died by turning into glass statues under the Glaze Devil Stele's power.

And soon, the sixty-plus Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors were reduced to twenty or so.

Everything happened too fast, and it took only less than thirty breaths.

Far away, Violent Lightning Archdevil, who was entangled by the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels, was bellowing with rage when he noticed the situation on Huang Xiaolong's side. It was as if someone was cutting off the flesh of his heart, layer by layer.

All these were Emperor Realm Ancestors, ah! Each one was nurtured and cultivated by many resources, and each of them had taken the Lightning Beast Valley's numerous spirit stones, pills, and spiritual herbs.

At times, one Emperor Realm Ancestor had been hard to come by in a million years.

But now, Huang Xiaolong was slaughtering these Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors as if they were worth nothing.

One-sided slaughter!

"Huang Xiaolong! You son-of-a-b*tch!" Violent Lightning Archdevil roared anxiously, "F*ck your mother, you bastard! I'm going to chop you into pieces!"

"The day will come when you will fall into my hands. I'll make you beg on your knees for me to end your life!"

The air shook with Violent Lightning Archdevil's crazed and outraged roars. Curses flew out from his mouth without any image. At this time, the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the others were flabbergasted by his behavior.

Although the Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect's experts were being suppressed by the Three Skull Ancestors and a group of Ice Dragons, their situations were better than the Lightning Beast Valley, especially the Black Killer Sect's experts.

Even though the Three Skull Ancestors were strong, they merely fought to a draw against the several hundred Black Killer Sect's Ancestors.

Minutes passed by, and Huang Xiaolong wiped off the remaining twenty-plus Lightning Beast Valley's low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent as he looked at the Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors' corpses strewn all over the ground. Violent Lightning Archdevil's veins were throbbing, and he was wishing nothing more than tearing Huang Xiaolong into pieces with his bare hands.

But under the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels' constant attacks, Violent Lightning Archdevil gradually fell into a disadvantageous sorry state.

Violent Lightning Archdevil's cursing fell on deaf ears as Huang Xiaolong turned his attention towards the Black Killer Sect's side. Seeing the Three Skull Ancestors' situation, he joined in the fray in a flicker.

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!"

One of the Eight Order Emperor Realm Black Killer Sect's Ancestors spotted Huang Xiaolong flying over with the three devil steles and was overjoyed. He slashed at Huang Xiaolong with the blade in his hand and shouted to his comrades at the same time.

However, the City of Eternity within Huang Xiaolong's body flew out, smashing the Black Killer Sect's Eighth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor into a pulp.

Even before the Black Killer Sect's Eighth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor fell to the ground, his corpse was already unrecognizable. Hence, no one saw the shocked expression on his face.

Other Black Killer Sect's Ancestors who were intending to attack Huang Xiaolong shuddered and swiftly backed away.

However, Huang Xiaolong had already jumped in the middle of the Black Killer Sect's Ancestors, swinging his fist. In a split second, a late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor was sent flying high into the air.

At the same time, under one hundred Undead Netherguards' control, the City of Eternity continued to slam onto the other Black Killer Sect's mid-level and high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors.

The Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie was incensed after seeing Huang Xiaolong kill four Black Killer Sect's Ancestors in a few seconds. He was like a wolf that had run into a flock of sheep. He hollered, "Whoever kills Huang Xiaolong, that person will be my Black Killer Sect's Deputy Sect Chief, and stand above million others, under one person!"

As expected, Cui Huajie's words roused everyone's motivation. The Black Killer Sect's Emperor Realm Ancestors, who were retreating after seeing the City of Eternity, renewed their attacks on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, watching this. Want to kill me?

At this point, even if the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming were to be here, he wouldn't be able to kill him, much less this Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie and his sect's Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, watching the Black Killer Sect's high-level Ancestors targeting him. With a turn of his body, he transformed into a ten-thousand zhang long divine dragon. At the same time, ten Netherguard captains appeared by Huang Xiaolong's side to help him parry the Black Killer Sect's high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors' attacks.

The moment Huang Xiaolong transformed into a ten-thousand zhang long divine dragon. The hill-sized dragon claw reached out and grabbed, easily catching two Black Killer Sect's early Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors. Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw tightened over them. Immediately, blood-curdling screams cut across the air. Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw crushed the two Emperor Realm experts and even shattered their godheads and bones into pieces!

Others nearby gasped in apprehension. Even Chiyou was astonished. After all, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to early First Order Emperor Realm not too long ago. In his dragon form, he actually could kill a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert like he was killing a chicken?

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's dragon tail swept across the land, knocking several of the Black Killer Sect's Third Order and Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors into the air.

As Chiyou and Huang Xiaolong's sides battled, the surrounding one hundred million li radius; no, one billion li radius was reduced to ruins by turbulent destructive powers. Mountains crumbled, fissures ran across the land, the mountainous terrains disappeared into plains, ancient city ruins resurfaced to the ground, and dead winding rivers were cut off in multiple sections.

Although this intense battle was taking place in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's central region, it still alerted the experts that continued to enter through the space tunnel.

The experts approaching by flight were startled and halted abruptly after sensing the strong fluctuations of destructive power.

"... Are Sovereign experts battling to the death?!"

"Other than Sovereign experts, there are several hundred Emperors as well!"

"Could it be, two of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' top masters are in a life and death battle?"

"Even if that is the case, none of the empires have so many Emperor Realm Ancestors!"

Various forces' experts discussed heatedly.

Indeed, even the strongest force in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire, did not have so many Emperor Realm Ancestors.

Some of the high-level Emperor Realm experts once again approached cautiously, relying on the confidence towards their own strengths.

Even so, these high-level Emperor Realm experts merely dared to watch from far away.

“That, why are there so many Ice Dragons?!”

These high-level Emperor Realm experts were rendered agape seeing the palpitating ice cold qi that covered a piece of heaven and earth, formed by the seventy-plus Ice Dragons.

“Fourteen-winged Radiance Angels!”

“The Undead Race!”

“That one, that person who is besieged by the four giants, looks like Chiyu Archdevil Ancestor!”

After a while, these spectators sucked in a breath of cold air as they got a better understanding of the battle taking place in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon roar at this time attracted everyone’s attention. His claws slammed down, burying two Black Killer Sect’s Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors deep into the ground.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“This Dragon Race kid is only an early First Order Emperor Realm?! But he could kill Fourth Order Emperor Realm experts.”

Everyone was dumbfounded at the disparity.

“He, he’s not a Dragon Race!”

Suddenly, one of the Ancestors shouted as he remembered something that made his complexion pale.

Not a Dragon Race?

As if to prove that Ancestor’s words, Huang Xiaolong suddenly shook his head, and in the blink of an eye, he reverted to his human form.

“It’s him, the Nether King!”

His Majesty, the Nether King!

The other Ancestors’ heart skipped a beat.

After reverting to his human form, the heart of hell in his chest emitted dazzling rays of black light, and a resounding ‘thump’ exploded in the entire Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space.

Chapter 1913: Controlling Inner Demons

This resounding thump not only rang in the whole Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, but it also seemed to synchronize with everyone’s heart inside the space.

This thump seemed to come from their own hearts.

The feeling was more realistic to the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley’s experts. It was as if something was violently hitting their hearts. An excruciating pain spread from their chests to the rest of their body.

This pain was different from the pain they felt in their souls' will—they felt this pain from the depths of their spirits.

The spirit was similar to one's soul will. It was intangible but existed. And just now, their spirits felt like they were stung by a venomous scorpion.

How would it feel when one's spirit gets stung by a venomous scorpion stinger?

It would be too painful to endure. A similar kind of pain was spreading throughout the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts' whole body.

The lower these Emperor Realm's strength was, the harder it was to endure the pain. Thus, these low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors felt like death was better than being alive. Although the mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were suffering great pain, their resistance was slightly better than the low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors—only slightly. The high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors fared better, barely maintaining an unaffected façade.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others' paled slightly as their eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Even Chiyou was astounded, staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Now, I'll let you experience the heart of hell's true power!"

Others saw the dazzling rays of black light shining from Huang Xiaolong's chest become brighter. These black rays of light seemed to proclaim Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Lord of Hell, the ruler of hell.

When the black rays of light from Huang Xiaolong's chest intensified, everyone inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield felt an unbearable pain throbbing in their hearts.

"Ahhhhh—!" Everyone was screaming, clutching their chests where their hearts were, especially experts from the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley. The low-level

Emperor Realm Ancestors plummeted to the ground, while the mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were swaying unsteadily in midair.

Chiyou, Violent Lightning and the others' expressions grew solemn at this sight.

"Quick, kill Huang Xiaolong. Quickly, stop him!" Violent Lightning shouted anxiously.

Although Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had just broken through to early First Order Emperor Realm, the effect of the heart of hell on Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, and Chiyou was weaker. Even so, they were uncomfortable. This kind of feeling of discomfort was something they had never experienced before.

This uncomfortable feeling did not come from the soul being coerced, but a discomfit of the heart!

A discomfit from the spirit! The heart of hell actually could manipulate a person's spirit! Attack one's spirit!

Startled back to their senses by Violent Lightning Archdevil's angry bellow, the Lightning Beast Valley's remaining Emperor Realm Ancestors attacked Huang Xiaolong in waves. It was futile. Before these Ancestors' attacks arrived, all were blocked by the ten Undead Netherguard captains.

A slit opened in the void, and beams of black light shone down. These black beams of light shone straight at Huang Xiaolong's chest, where the heart of hell was.

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

"Dong!"

Loud thumping noises continued to ring through the whole Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield and continued to hit the hearts of Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts.

Suddenly, the three forces' experts writhing and grunting on the ground stopped as the whites of their eyes turned ink-black.

Then, these Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors got up from the ground and crazily attacked Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and the others.

Seeing this, Chen Xie bellowed angrily, "Not good. Huang Xiaolong is controlling their inner demons! They have already succumbed to their inner demons, and are under Huang Xiaolong's control!"

This was one of the heart of hell's terrifying powers—it could control a cultivator's inner demons, the darkest aspect of their spirit!

Every person, no matter how strong their will was or how firm their determination in the path of cultivation was, there was bound to be some form of an internal demon. Even a Sovereign Realm expert's spirit wasn't truly flawless.

Once the heart of hell took control of a cultivator's inner demons, it controlled the cultivator, causing the cultivator to succumb to their inner demons, thus losing all reason and sanity.

"Hurry, use the Clear Heart Sutra, wake everyone up!" Violent Lightning Archdevil shouted an order.

The Clear Heart Sutra was a kind of ancient divine art that could awaken those that had succumbed to their inner demons.

Those high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors that were versed in the divine art quickly executed the Clear Heart Sutra in an instant. A long hum resonated with heaven and earth.

But Violent Lightning Archdevil and the others soon noticed that those who had succumbed to their inner demons' attacks grew madder after listening to the Clear Heart Sutra.

“...This!” Chen Xie and the others’ looked ugly, seeing that their efforts had failed.

“Once you succumb to inner demons after falling under my heart of hell’s control, you won’t be able to wake up irrespective of any sutra you chant.”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned colder, and he went on, “It’s only possible to wake them up if I stop.”

Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others’ hearts sank into the abyss of despair at Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Around them, blood-curdling screams continued.

As time flowed by, the number of casualties from the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation, and Lightning Beast Valley increased exponentially, as the Ice Dragons, Radiance Angels, Undead Netherguards, and the Ancestors who had succumbed to their inner demons slaughtered on.

In the end, forced to a dead-end, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others had no other choice but to kill those Ancestors who had lost sanity.

An hour later, half of the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestors had fallen!

No, it was more than half!

“Leave!” Chiyu roared. At this point, he had completely understood that he had no hope of snatching the three devil steles from Huang Xiaolong. As for killing Huang Xiaolong, that was nothing but a wishful fantasy! Earlier, he had still harbored a ray of hope, thinking that perhaps, luck would be on his side, but that bubble had burst long ago.

“Want to leave?” Huang Xiaolong harrumphed. The City of Eternity whistled out, turning into a hundred million li wide city, and instantly blocked Chiyu, Violent Lightning, and others escape path.

Seventy-plus Ice Dragons swam into positions, forming the Ice Dragon Formation. In a split second, icy cold qi took over the world.

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Half a day later.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie's corpse lying on the ground before him, there were no changes to his indifferent expression. This time, almost all of the several hundred Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts had died. Still, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie had managed to escape.

Although Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, and Chiyou had escaped, they did so relying on taboo methods, which would damage their body and cultivation to a certain degree. It would take them several thousand years, even ten thousand years or more, to recover fully.

"Clean up." Huang Xiaolong ordered the Three Skull Ancestors.

"Yes, Your Majesty." The Three Skull Ancestors complied respectfully. A while later, they brought the spatial rings and divine artifacts they had collected to Huang Xiaolong.

During this time, Lu Xiaoqing had successfully broken through to the Emperor Realm. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not remain at the location any longer. The group left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

The news of his breakthrough to Emperor Realm would spread through the Devil World soon. Shi Ming would probably rush there.

Coming out from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Devil World immediately but journeyed to the Dragon Bear Valley.

Chapter 1914: Can Return to the Lower Realm?

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had borrowed the Dragon Bear Race's Heavenly Origin Stone to resist the Cursed Forest's curses. Before leaving the Devil World, he needed to return the Heavenly Origin Stone to the Dragon Bear Race.

The Heavenly Origin Stone had contributed significantly, enabling him to get the Myriad Curses Devil Stele so smoothly. It was only right and proper that he gave his thanks to the Dragon Bear Race before departing.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to Gao Changran, the Yin Crow Sect Chief, and the rest to wait for him at Dragon Bear Valley.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield to head to the Dragon Bear Valley, the battle inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield spread faster than wildfire across the whole Devil World.

"What! Huang Xiaolong not only got the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele, but he even has the Blood Eye Devil Stele?! On top of that, he has successfully refined all three devil steles and broken through to Emperor Realm???! How is that possible!!"

"The young man who killed Huo Liucheng at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range is Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong doesn't have three Ice Dragons, but he has more than seventy of them! All seventy-plus Ice Dragons of Emperor Realm strengths!"

"Inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong fought a bloody battle against Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect's several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors. In the end, only Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and Chen Xie managed to escape. The rest of the Hundred Transformation Sect, Black Killer Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts were killed!"

Each piece of information had the Devil World in a furor.

Three devil steles! Seventy-plus Ice Dragons! The Lightning Beast Valley, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect's several hundred experts had all died!

That was several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors ah!

Even the Black Killer Archdevil's personal disciple, the Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie had died by Huang Xiaolong's hands!

Whether it was experts in the Devil World's thirty-six regions or the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' nine great empires, the whole Devil World was boiling. Forces in the four directions were flabbergasted by the news.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Great Emperor was stunned when he heard the news, "What? That kid is Huang Xiaolong?!"

"Over seventy Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above Ice Dragons!" The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors exclaimed as a chill spread to their limbs at the thought.

In the last few years, to avenge Huo Liucheng and the fifteen Ancestors, their Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire had literally turned over every grass and rock in the Heaven Devouring Empire looking for Huang Xiaolong. But now, a feeling of escaping death washed over them. If they would have really found Huang Xiaolong at that time, the ones annihilated probably wouldn't have been limited to the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley...

"Great Emperor, we.... What should we do now?" One of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors asked cautiously.

Huo Xuan's gaze was unfocused, looking blank as he stood rooted on the spot without moving. Truthfully, he had no idea what to do next.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire was not the sole force in a dilemma. The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Great Emperor Lan Chong and the empire's Ancestors were flustered and panicked when the news reached them.

In the early period, Lan Chong had joined hands with Chiyou, Shi Ming, and others to hunt Huang Xiaolong down. Huang Xiaolong would indefinitely remember this.

Sitting on his throne in the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire Palace's great hall, Lan Chong looked decadent and lost. He didn't even hear the Ancestors by his side calling him.

Above a certain mountain peak in the Heaven Devouring Empire, a short distance away from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel entrance, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han, and Fiend God Emperor Palace's Emperor Feng Chu also heard the news of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. Their expressions were similarly gloomy.

The Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands in the end! On top of that, Huang Xiaolong even had the Blood Eye Devil Stele!

Now, Huang Xiaolong held three devil steles!

There were already rumors spreading amongst the Devil World's experts that Huang Xiaolong was bound to become the Devil World's next generation of Archdevil Lord. Hence, some forces had begun to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Whether it was news of Huang Xiaolong breaking through to the Emperor Realm, possessing over seventy Ice Dragons, or getting three devil steles, for Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu, each news was equally bad.

"Brother Shi Ming, Huang Xiaolong probably has just left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. We can catch up to him if we hurry." Chu Han persuaded Shi Ming. "If we miss this chance to kill Huang Xiaolong, he would gather all six devil steles in the given time. When that time comes, it's us who are going to die!"

Shi Ming gazed into the sky, not speaking for a long time.

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Huang Xiaolong visited the Dragon Bear Valley once again. He noticed that there were already some changes to the surroundings.

It was a bitter experience going down from the cliff the first time Huang Xiaolong was here. This time though, he directly summoned the seventy-plus Ice Dragons to form the Ice Dragon Formation, blocking the cliff's cold qi. Thus, he reached the bottom of the cliff effortlessly.

When the Dragon Bear Race's Cang Mutian and Cang Yuanzong saw Huang Xiaolong, both of them looked a little constipated with envy and astonishment.

Although the Dragon Bear Race lived in seclusion in the Dragon Bear Valley, they were quite on top of what was happening outside the Dragon Bear Valley. They had learned before Huang Xiaolong's arrival that he had gotten three devil steles as well as broken through to Emperor Realm.

"Nephew Huang has already obtained three of the devil steles, and gathering the remaining three steles is only a matter of time." Cang Mutian chuckled. "Now, you are the Lord of Hell, and once you are the Archdevil Lord, you'll be the undisputed number one person of this era as you will rule the two big worlds ah."

Even Cang Mutian couldn't help feeling envious of Huang Xiaolong.

"When Lord Nether King gets the other half of Radiance World's inheritance, he will rule over three big worlds." Cang Yuanzong laughed, and added, "Even Shi Ming would turn tail and flee when he sees Lord Nether King coming from afar."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "It's all thanks to senior Mutian and all of you for lending me the Heavenly Origin Stone that I could get the Myriad Curses Devil Stele smoothly. I will remember this grace. These are a hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Please accept this gift, Senior Mutian." Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring. Inside this ring were precisely one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even for someone of Cang Mutian and Cang Yuanzong's standing, when they saw the one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones inside the spatial ring, both were shocked by Huang Xiaolong's generosity.

"I have already heard that Nephew Huang's wealth flows like the river, and I have seen it with my own eyes today." Cang Mutian teased. "In that case, we won't be polite with you and accept these one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones." Cang Mutian had Cang Yuanzong collect the spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened, "If junior manages to gather all six devil steles in the future and rules the Devil World, I hope Senior Mutian would be willing to help me."

Although it was said that the person who gathered all six devil steles would be the Devil World's Archdevil Lord, there would still be some like Chiyu who would be reluctant to acknowledge Huang Xiaolong as the Archdevil Lord. When Huang Xiaolong would conquer the Devil World, he would need some help from Cang Mutian and the Dragon Bear Race.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong's goal was not limited to the Devil World, and the Kingdom of Devil Beasts was included in it.

"Naturally," Cang Mutian agreed briskly, smiling as he went on, "In the future, as long as Nephew Huang has places where our Dragon Bear Race could be of assistance, just say the word to Cang Yuanzong."

Hence, Huang Xiaolong stayed a couple of days at the Dragon Bear Race. After that, he departed to return to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip back to the Divine World before setting off to the Radiance World to find the remaining half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance and conquer the Radiance World. With the Radiance World and Hell as his backings, it would be easier for him to 'take over' the Devil World after gathering all six devil steles at that time.

However, on the way back to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong received a message from the Silver Fox Commerce's Bei Xiaomei. In the communication slip, Bei Xiaomei informed him that they had found the force who held the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm.

"It's been found?" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, then thrilled. Doesn't that mean I can return to the lower realm?!

Chapter 1915: You're Referring to Shi Ming?

In Bei Xiaomei's message, the party that held the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm that year was a force called Lightning Clan, and they were one of the top ten ancient races in the Divine World during the Desolate Era. The Lightning Clan had a deep connection to the Black Dragon Clan.

After the Fiend God Emperor Palace had annihilated the Black Dragon Clan, the Lightning Clan was also implicated in the aftermath, suffering a high degree of loss and casualties.

Although the Lightning Clan was not annihilated, the race had begun to decline sharply.

Ever since then, the Lightning Clan rarely appeared in public and had chosen to take a step back, secluding themselves away from the world.

Merely three to four people of the race knew about it because the Lightning Clan had secretly organized the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm. Moreover, the Lightning Clan had kept themselves out of the spotlight the whole time, so it had taken the Silver Fox Commerce a herculean effort to find this information.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his surging emotions as he repeated the name under his breath, "Lightning Clan!" I finally found out. As long as he could find where this race lived and learned about the ancient formation that could send him back to the lower realm, he would be able to go back!

Thinking that he would see his family and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement and joy.

Although it had been less than a thousand years since he had ascended to the Divine World, he felt like ten million had passed. Huang Xiaolong's desire to go back to the lower realm grew stronger by the second. In truth, his heart was already there. Hence, he urged the four odd beasts, Radiance Angels, and the Netherguards to raise the power of the Netherking Flying Ship's core array.

The Netherking Flying Ship turned into a streak of black light, disappearing into the vast space.

Before Huang Xiaolong left the Devil World, he had made arrangements with Gao Changran, Yin Crow Sect, Lu Xiaoqing, and the rest. Therefore, he was assured of their safety hereafter.

According to the Silver Fox Commerce's investigation, the Lightning Clan lived hidden in the Divine World's farthest east region, a border territory between the Divine World and Thunder World.

With the Netherking Flying Ship's speed, it would still take more than a month's journey to reach that territory.

As the Netherking Flying Ship entered the Divine World territory, a giant light beam suddenly broke out from the ground somewhere on an uninhabited planet of the Divine World, shaking the heavens.

Simultaneously, chaos qi spewed out, roiling like a tsunami.

The heavenly dao's aura filled the entire uninhabited planet. A burst of domineering laughter echoed endlessly in the air.

When the sounds of laughter finally stopped, another thunderous explosion came from the ground as a figure flew out akin to a coiling dragon soaring to the sky.

"I finally broke through to Emperor Realm!" Another burst of fanatical laughter rang.

"Huang Xiaolong, your death is impending!"

"I'll make certain that your death is very much enjoyable!" There was boundless hatred and killing intent in the voice. If Huang Xiaolong were here, he would know this person who held profound hatred towards him was none other than the Heavenly Prince Di Jing!

Heavenly Prince Di Jing stood high in the sky, executing a powerful momentum belonging to an Emperor Realm expert. Every gesture he made exuded a deterring domineering air.

The heavenly dao's aura continued to linger around Di Jing and even took the shape of dragons, coiling in wait by his side.

With the Heavenly Court's vast resources, Di Jing had finally obtained the Heavenly Dao Stone, and he had successfully broken through to Emperor Realm by borrowing its power. His physical attributes had evolved completely.

The Heavenly Emperor Di Jun flew over from a distance.

"Not bad, not bad, you've advanced to Emperor Realm!" Di Jun praised, beaming from ear to ear with satisfaction.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing grinned and responded courteously, "It is thanks to Imperial Father's support or my cultivation wouldn't have advanced so soon. By advancing to Emperor Realm, my Emperor's will has fully integrated with the heavenly dao. From now on, I am the heavenly dao. No one can kill me anymore. My Heaven's Dao Physique is comparable to the average grandmist treasure artifact, and it's truly indestructible!"

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun nodded with a reassured smile. "The time when I advanced to Emperor Realm, I had suffered many stages of heavenly tribulations, and I had almost failed. Jing'er, you possessed the Heavenly Dao Godhead, which exempted you from suffering the heavenly tribulations. I hadn't expected that your breakthrough would be so smooth."

Heavenly Prince Di Jing smiled hearing his father's words. "I have the Heavenly Dao Godhead, so it was granted that there wasn't going to be heavenly tribulation. Huang Xiaolong has three king of supreme godheads, I don't think there would be any heavenly tribulations descending on him as well. However, Huang Xiaolong will never have such a chance because I will kill him utterly and completely before that!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing's face was twisted fiercely at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

The Heavenly Emperor Di Jun seemed a little awkward. Noticing his expression, Heavenly Prince Di Jing asked, "Imperial Father, did the Heavenly Court find out Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts? Where is he now? I'll go kill him now!"

Now that he had stepped into the Emperor Realm, he couldn't wait to take Huang Xiaolong's life. Di Jing genuinely wanted to see Huang Xiaolong's reaction when he stood in front of him.

However, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun hesitated in silence.

“Imperial Father, what’s wrong?” Heavenly Prince Di Jing asked in confusion.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun raised his head to the sky, letting out a heavy sigh, then said, “Two days ago, there was news from the Devil World’s side.”

Heavenly Prince Di Jing frowned slightly in confusion, the Devil World? What does that have to do with Huang Xiaolong?

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun glanced at his son Di Jing, then added, “Huang Xiaolong went to the Devil World some time back and obtained the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele. He had found the Blood Eye Devil Stele in the Divine World before that!”

“What?! The Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Glaze Devil Stele, and the Blood Eye Devil Stele!” Heavenly Prince Di Jing was shrieking out of tune.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun slowly added, “Furthermore, he has successfully refined all three devil steles and advanced to Emperor Realm!”

Heavenly Prince Di Jing’s head buzzed. Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to Emperor Realm? Earlier than he did?!

Looking at Di Jing’s lost-soul expression, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun sighed heavily, but he did not say anything further. Frankly, he himself had found it hard to accept these facts after hearing it two days ago.

Some years back, during the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong was still a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, whereas his son Di Jing was already a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. But Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to Emperor Realm ahead of his son! How long had it been? Barely twenty years.

“I don’t believe it. I don’t believe Huang Xiaolong has advanced to Emperor Realm so fast!” Heavenly Prince Di Jing screamed angrily, “Impossible.It’s absolutely impossible!”

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun shook his head and sighing again. "I don't believe it as well, but this is the truth. During this trip to the Devil World, Huang Xiaolong not only advanced to the Emperor Realm, but he also subjugated the Three Skull Ancestors and tamed more than seventy Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above."

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets. The Three Skull Ancestors! More than seventy Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above!

"Jing'er, let it go. We'll shake hands and make up with Huang Xiaolong. If we bow our heads first, Huang Xiaolong will not pursue the matter of the ancient Thunder Maggots." Heavenly Emperor Di Jun's voice was laced with a sense of powerlessness.

Huang Xiaolong was growing faster by the day, and the worst thing was that there was the King of Grandmist and Grandmist Emperor Palace backing Huang Xiaolong.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing stubbornly shook his head in refusal, "No, Imperial Father. Even if we're willing to shake hands and make peace, Huang Xiaolong won't agree." His gaze turned cold as he went on, "So what if Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to Emperor Realm? So what if he has the King of Grandmist and Grandmist Emperor Palace backing him. I represent the heavenly dao. They will die when I want them to, regardless of who they are!"

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun frowned at Di Jing's words.

"Imperial Father, don't worry. There will be others who will deal with the King of Grandmist and the Emperor Palace." He reassured despite his icy tone.

"You're referring to Shi Ming?" Heavenly Emperor Di Jun asked.

However, Di Jing shook his head, "No."

Chapter 1916: Seating Arrangements

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun was inwardly taken aback. Not Shi Ming?

But Heavenly Prince Di Jing was extremely confident, “King of Grandmist Old Man’s strength is indeed amazing, but he could only rank within the top ten in the vast universe.”

Heavenly Prince Di Jun nodded his head, “It is said the Devil World’s Dragon Bear Race’s Cang Mutian has appeared again, and Cang Mutian’s strength is no less than the King of Grandmist. Then again, these old monsters will not take action easily. It will be difficult to invite them to deal with the King of Grandmist, ah.”

But Heavenly Prince Di Jing laughed and said, “Rest assured, Imperial Father. When the time comes, follow me to a place. That old monster surely will agree to come out.”

Seeing his confident son, Heavenly Prince Di Jun, was genuinely baffled. He could not guess who Di Jing was talking about...

“Imperial Father, let’s go back to the Heavenly Court first and prepare a heavy gift. Then we’ll go see that old monster.” Heavenly Prince Di Jing mapped out his hands.

Two figures whistled away in the air shortly after.

Silence returned to the uninhabited planet as if the two people had never been there.

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Roughly a month later, the Netherking Flying Ship stopped above a certain territory of the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Netherking Flying Ship, and his attention fell onto the world surface in the distance up ahead. According to Bei Xiaomei, the Thunder Clan had been living in seclusion in that world surface up ahead.

Huang Xiaolong converged his presence and flew towards his target destination.

Recently, Huang Xiaolong had stabilized his newly broken through early First Order Emperor Realm cultivation and had become more familiar with employing the three devil steles' power.

A dozen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong descended on a random mountain peak on the world surface.

His divine sense spread out in inquisition. When Huang Xiaolong determined the direction of the nearest city, he flew towards it immediately.

The way was smooth, and he did not come across any hindrance. Soon, Huang Xiaolong's feet touched the ground some distance away from the city gates.

"Golden City."

Standing in front of the city gates, Huang Xiaolong read the city's name under his breath. He merely stopped briefly before lifting his foot and walked into the city.

This Golden City was more bustling than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. There were a lot of people moving around. In fact, there were quite a large number of disciples from other different Emperor Palaces. Huang Xiaolong even spotted a group of Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples!

Amid the Fiend God Emperor Palace's battle, the Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi had fled to the Radiance World. After his escape, the Heavenly Court had sent out armies to attack the Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace.

However, the Heavenly Court had merely destroyed the five Emperor Palaces and had not completely slaughtered their disciples.

Not to mention, these five Emperor Palaces had over a trillion disciples. Even if the Heavenly Court had wanted to kill off every disciple of the five Emperor Palaces, it would have been a difficult feat. On top of that, it would have provoked public ire. Hence, the five Emperor Palaces' remnant disciples could still be seen on various world surfaces in the Divine World.

Then again, most of these Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples had lost their arrogance and condescending behavior. Even when walking in the city, they were wary and full of vigilance.

Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a second glance at these Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples and strolled along leisurely on his own.

"Hey brother, you're also here for the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony, right?" A young man and a woman were walking past Huang Xiaolong's side when the man suddenly took the initiative to greet Huang Xiaolong.

"For the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony?" Huang Xiaolong was bewildered by the question.

From the Silver Fox Commerce's investigation, apart from living in seclusion, the Lightning Clan had changed their tribe's name to the Luring Lightning Clan to escape the Fiend God Emperor Palace's pursuit.

"Brother didn't come for the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony?" The man asked after capturing Huang Xiaolong's brief bewildered expression.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly as he replied, "I am just passing by this place."

Huang Xiaolong then took the chance to ask the man questions about the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony.

The guy easily spilled everything he knew to Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing the guy's explanation, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. It seemed like the Luring Lightning Clan's Patriarch's personal disciple, Chen Nan had broken through to the Emperor Realm a few days back. Thus the Luring Lightning Clan was holding this celebration ceremony and had invited the surrounding world surfaces' forces.

Although the Luring Lightning Clan was said to live in seclusion, they had not cut off all contact with the outside world. Only the clan's disciples rarely step out of this world surface.

"Since brother's arrival coincides with this happy event, why don't you come with us if you have nothing else to do?" The pair invited Huang Xiaolong familiarly.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, "Alright." Since he was planning to head to the Lightning Clan, Huang Xiaolong accepted the invitation.

As the three set off again, they began to talk. Huang Xiaolong learned that the guy and the woman were actually Hall Masters of the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace.

The Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's headquarters was located nearby. In the Divine World, the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace ranked in the hundreds. Although this status was nothing in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, it was a status the Lightning Clan needed to ingratiate.

The guy was called Wu Yichun, and the woman's name was Cui Yiting.

"Brother has an extraordinary bearing. May I ask which Emperor Palace's disciple you might be?" Wu Yichun asked. Because he had noticed Huang Xiaolong's extraordinary bearing, he had invited him along to get to know each other. Wu Yichun was a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Despite Huang Xiaolong's bearing, he could not see through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

"What Emperor Palace's disciple could I be? I'm just a disciple of the Ele-lynx Clan." Naturally, Wu Yichun's intention did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he answered his question with a crude white-lie.

The Ele-lynx Clan was merely a top power amongst the Divine World's first-rank forces. Although they were powerful in the eyes of first-rank forces, they were insignificant before other forces like the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace.

As expected, upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong was merely a disciple of the Ele-lynx Clan, the man immediately lost interest in getting to know Huang Xiaolong, and his attitude grew lukewarm. The

conversation dwindled to a single syllable or no more than a few words. As for Cui Yiting, her demeanor was snobbier, and she didn't spare Huang Xiaolong a glance even from the corner of her eye.

Huang Xiaolong did not mind the changes in their attitude at all.

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Half a day later, the group of three finally arrived at the Lightning Clan's headquarters, or more accurately, the Luring Lightning Clan's headquarters.

"Hall Master Wu Yichun, this Senior is...?" A higher echelon of Lightning Clan inquired after exchanging greetings with Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting, as his attention fell on Huang Xiaolong.

This Lightning Clan's higher echelon member was a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, yet he too couldn't see through Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Yichun answered, "This here is the Ele-lynx Clan's Brother Huang. He was passing by and wanted to come to have a look. So I brought him with me."

His attitude was neither endearing nor distant, neither cold nor warm. The Lightning Clan member and others instantly understood the relationship between the three of them. It was merely of a passerby stranger.

"I see. Brother Huang Xiaolong Ele-lynx Clan, thank you for coming today." The Lightning Clan's higher echelon member cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said smilingly. His attitude was considered polite, but a little distant compared to his warm friendliness towards Wu Yichun.

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's response, the Lightning Clan's higher echelon member frowned slightly in dissatisfaction, but his composure returned just as quickly as he invited the three people inside.

After passing the foyer, the Lightning Clan's higher echelon member personally led Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting to the important guests' seatings. In contrast, Huang Xiaolong was packed off to an ordinary core disciple's seat in the outer hall.

In general, only guests from super forces would be seated in the inner hall. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was arranged in the outer hall with the rest of the first-rank forces.

Seeing that he was arranged to sit at an obscure corner of the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in the heart.

Chapter 1917: Peaceful Sea Emperor

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the guests chatting merrily in the outer hall before retrieving his gaze and sat silently.

"Brother, you look like a new face around here. Which family do you belong to?" At this time, a burly middle-aged man close to Huang Xiaolong's seat turned to him and asked. This burly middle-aged man was a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "I'm from the Ele-lynx Clan."

The middle-aged man beamed hearing that. "So, it's a brother from the Ele-lynx Clan. Brother, you must be a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, am I right?"

"Several years back, I managed to advance to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm." Huang Xiaolong answered. Of course, he was already an early First Order Emperor now.

The burly middle-aged man showed an envious expression hearing that. "Didn't expect that brother is already a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. Brother is just one step across the line from Emperor Realm. Who knows, ten thousand years later, brother would be able to cross that line to the Emperor Realm, At that time, you will be a hegemon in one direction, an elite force in the Divine World even on your own."

An old man on the other side snorted, “Merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. What does that count as? It is easier said than done to break through to Emperor Realm. Forget ten thousand years. Some can’t cross that line in a million years, even ten million years.”

This old man was also a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch.

He then said to Huang Xiaolong, “Young man, I have been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm for over a million years. Let me give you a piece of advice. Forget Emperor Realm and what not. Amongst a hundred thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs, there might only be one who can breakthrough.”

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong smiled silently and did not mind the old man’s attitude. He said, “Who knows, maybe I am the one amongst a hundred thousand.”

The old man was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant retort. He shook his head and sighed, “A million years ago, when I had just advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, my thinking was the same as you. But I have gradually understood that it’s nothing but a fantasy.”

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and did not speak.

This old man spoke in a tone of teaching a junior in a family, making Huang Xiaolong too lazy to be bothered with him.

Seeing that the conversation had gone dead and the cold atmosphere, the middle-aged man quickly changed the subject. He said to Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, I saw that you arrived together with the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace’s Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting. Do you know them?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “We met coincidentally on the road.”

The old man interjected, directing his words at the middle-aged man, “Wu Zetian, put away that little scheming of yours. Who here doesn’t know that you’re interested in that Cui Yiting? But she’s from the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace. How could possibly she like someone that comes from a small Yang Fire Clan like you?”

The middle-aged man Wu Zetian smiled awkwardly and said to Huang Xiaolong, "I thought brother is familiar with them, so I thought maybe you could connect us."

Huang Xiaolong smiled. His rare playful mood surfaced, and he teased Wu Zetian, "It's alright. Honestly, I do know quite a few female Hall Masters, and they are prettier than that Cui Yiting. If you want, I can introduce them to you?"

Wu Zetian smirked, "Then please accept my thanks in advance." Even though he thanked Huang Xiaolong, he didn't think too much about his offer. An Ele-lynx Clan's disciple knowing a lot of female Hall Masters was less likely. Hence, Wu Zetian naturally assumed Huang Xiaolong was joking with him.

Suddenly, the Lightning Clan's Elder in charge of welcoming guests yelled excitedly at the top of his lungs, "The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Peaceful Sea Emperor arrives!"

His announcement stirred the guests.

"What, the Peaceful Sea Emperor actually came in person for the celebration?!"

"It is said that the Peaceful Sea Emperor came out from seclusion not long ago, and he has already broken through to early Second-Order Emperor Realm. I wonder if that's true!"

"Since there are such rumors, it is most likely true. I've heard that the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace and the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's relationship is unusually close."

"That is true, Peaceful Sea Emperor and the Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Hai are sworn brothers!"

Everyone was talking excitedly, rising from their seats and craning their necks.

Although the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace merely ranked in the hundreds, the Peaceful Sea Emperor was an expert at the Emperor Realm. From the perspective of the Heavenly Monarch Realm experts, they could only dream of that.

The middle-aged man Wu Zetian and the old man beside Huang Xiaolong also stood up.

In the outer hall, only Huang Xiaolong remained seated with the arrival of the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

The many experts seated in the inner hall all stood up hurriedly and went out to welcome him. Even the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting who were seated moments ago also came out to welcome Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Although the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace and Azure Firmament Emperor Palace's rankings were more or less at the same level, and they had the sworn brothers' relationship between the Peaceful Sea Emperor and Myriad Swords Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Hai, the Azure Firmament Emperor would still require to be courteous towards Peaceful Sea Emperor.

The Myriad Swords Emperor Palace was a super force that ranked fifth.

At this time, a middle-aged man clad in a sea blue brocade robe entered into view with other guests surrounding him like stars around him. He was exuding his Emperor-aura without convergence.

There was no need to ask this person's identity. It was clear that he was the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

A group of Lightning Clan's higher echelons and other forces' experts were following closely behind Peaceful Sea Emperor.

"Peaceful Sea Emperor, our Patriarch is already rushing over from the forbidden land upon learning that you've come in person. Please wait for a moment in the inner hall." The Lightning Clan's deputy informed respectfully.

Peaceful Sea Emperor nodded leisurely and didn't even spare a hum in response.

Just as Peaceful Sea Emperor was about to walk towards the inner hall, his footsteps halted, and he turned to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Everyone was dazed and also turned their heads in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Because Huang Xiaolong was seated in an obscured and secluded corner, he was blocked out of sight by others. Therefore, practically no one had noticed that Huang Xiaolong was still sitting. Now, following Peaceful Sea Emperor's line of sight, everyone finally noticed that there was still a person sitting down!

When all other guests had stood up and gone out to welcome Peaceful Sea Emperor, someone in the outer hall had actually remained seated upon his arrival!

No one had expected this!

Those standing in between Huang Xiaolong and Peaceful Sea Emperor's line of sight moved away in a hurry. Even the middle-aged man Wu Zetian and the old man conversing with Huang Xiaolong avoided him. They moved far away, as they were clearly afraid of being implicated by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's immediate surroundings were void of people in the blink of an eye. The secluded and obscured corner had turned into a focal point.

Yet Huang Xiaolong was calm and unaffected, facing Peaceful Sea Emperor and others' gazes, as he sat sipping out of his wine cup.

In this situation, one of the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Masters reacted first. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and reprimanded harshly, "Insolent! Why are you not standing up to welcome our Peaceful Sea Emperor!"

The Lightning Clan's deputy Lei Chang was just about to reprimand Huang Xiaolong, but he was stopped by Peaceful Sea Emperor's hand, "Not necessary. It's just a small matter. It's your celebration banquet today. Don't spoil everyone's merriment for this miscellaneous matter."

The Lightning Clan's deputy complied respectfully, squeezing a smile as he said, "Peaceful Sea Emperor is magnanimous."

Everyone enthusiastically voiced their agreements.

Then, Peaceful Sea Emperor stepped into the inner hall with a group of people following him.

Watching the Peaceful Sea Emperor disappear into the inner hall, Wu Zetian saw that Huang Xiaolong was still sitting nonchalantly, steady as a mountain as he continued to enjoy his wine. Wu Zetian felt a little speechless.

Others in the outer hall were looking at Huang Xiaolong with subtle gazes, and some shook their heads at his foolhardiness.

Chapter 1918: Fang Chu's True Identity

Due to Huang Xiaolong's incident, the banquet's merry atmosphere dampened slightly, and everyone spoke in hushed voices to avoid attracting attention.

Seeing the situation, Wu Zetian hesitated but still said to Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission, "Brother, I advise you to leave. By the time the banquet ends, you might not be able to leave anymore."

Although Peaceful Sea Emperor did not mind Huang Xiaolong's action, what about later after everyone left?

An Emperor's prestige couldn't be insulted. For those who dared to do so, exterminating their family was considered as a light punishment.

Even if Peaceful Sea Emperor did not take action personally, some people would always be willing to do it for him and use the credit of eliminating Huang Xiaolong to fawn over the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Huang Xiaolong seemed surprised as he looked at the middle-aged man Wu Zetian. Although Wu Zetian gave him a warning through a voice transmission, it increased Huang Xiaolong's goodwill towards him.

"Don't worry. If I want to leave, a Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace can't stop me." Huang Xiaolong smiled and replied to Wu Zetian.

Wu Zetian was momentarily dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's reply and gave up on persuading him further.

Right at this time, hearty sonorous laughter broke the awkward atmosphere.

Everyone turned and saw a group of experts clad in the Luring Lightning Clan's standard brocade robe arriving in the whistling winds.

The person leading the group was a short and rounded middle-aged man with a lightning-shaped divine rune on his forehead. Half a step behind him was a handsome young man.

Both of them exuded the aura of an Emperor Realm expert.

No doubt, one of these two was the Lightning Clan's Patriarch, Lei Kaiyuan, while the other was his personal disciple, Chen Nan, who had recently broken through to Emperor Realm. He was the main character of the celebration ceremony this time.

"Peaceful Sea Emperor attending this banquet personally is our Luring Lightning Clan's honor ah." From afar, the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan's voice echoed loudly in the air.

This Lightning Clan's group would have to pass by the guests sitting in the outer halls to enter the inner hall.

Seeing the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan and Chen Nan, the guests sitting in the outer hall stood up again to welcome them.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second when he saw Chen Nan, then stood up with an unexpected and unbelievable expression on his face.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had actually stood up this time, the middle-aged man Wu Zetian inwardly heaved a sigh in relief. Did this brat finally figure it out?

Moments later, Lei Kaiyuan, Chen Nan, and the rest of the group descended at the outer hall, then walked into the inner hall.

After Lei Kaiyuan's group entered the inner hall, the guests outside returned to their seats once again.

But Huang Xiaolong was still standing. Soon after, the guests in the outer hall saw him walk out from the obscured corner, and their gazes continued to follow him.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these curious glances and strode straight through the entryway to the inner hall.

"What does this kid want to do? Enter the inner hall?" One of the experts sitting in the outer hall snickered mockingly.

"Haha, who knows, maybe when the Peaceful Sea Emperor sees him, he would pardon that kid and even give him a seat inside." Another expert chortled.

As the others ridiculed Huang Xiaolong behind his back, he had reached the entryway to the inner hall.

The two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders standing guard at the entryway pulled their faces straight, seeing Huang Xiaolong appear. One of them reached out and blocked Huang Xiaolong, "This friend, please return to your seat in the outer hall."

But Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Chen Nan, and he ignored the two of them and strode into the inner hall.

His action instantly enraged the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders. Both reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong with the intention of throwing him out.

The next thing they knew was that a shadow blurred in their views, and before they understood what was going on, pain coursed through their bodies as both were thrown towards the inner hall.

Loud, crashing noises sounded as they fell to the floor.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Wu Zetian and the others in the outer hall were agape with shock. None of them could see how Huang Xiaolong had thrown the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders. Not to mention that these two Grand Elders were no weak chickens. Both of them were Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts.

As the two Lightning Clan's Grand Elders smashed on to the inner hall's floor, everyone in the inner hall turned to look, disturbed by the commotion.

In this short moment, Huang Xiaolong had already entered the inner hall.

"Emperor, it's that kid!" The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong earlier, was shocked as he stated the obvious to Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Peaceful Sea Emperor nodded as he looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction. A frown creased his smooth forehead.

Who would have thought that this kid would actually dare to make trouble on an occasion like this? This was contempt to the Luring Lightning Clan, contempt towards him.

Initially, Peaceful Sea Emperor had planned to wait until after the celebration ceremony had ended before sending people to deal with this kid. Now, it seemed like it won't need to wait for long.

On the other hand, when Chen Nan, beside Lei Kaiyuan, got a clear look at Huang Xiaolong's face, he turned deathly pale. The fear in his eyes was obvious.

Then again, neither Lei Kaiyuan nor Peaceful Sea Emperor, or anyone else noticed Chen Nan's expression.

Lei Kaiyuan's merry expression turned gloomy in an instant as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, "Who are you? Aren't you being recklessly arrogant, not putting others in your eyes? Breaking into my Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony and injuring my clan's Grand Elders? If you don't give me a good explanation for this..."

Huang Xiaolong directed his words at Chen Nan, "Old friend, we finally meet again."

Lei Kaiyuan and others were baffled and surprised. Old friend? Does this kid know Chen Nan?

In the outer hall, Wu Zetian and the others were astounded hearing that.

But Chen Nan's face was distorted with fear, and his feet moved back subconsciously as he muttered, "Huang, Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong! Chen Nan's voice wasn't loud, but these three words were like a thunderbolt across clear skies. The name thundered in everyone's ears.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. After the Battle of the Heavenly Court and also the destruction of Fiend God Emperor Palace, there wasn't a person in the Divine World who hadn't heard of Huang Xiaolong's name.

Peaceful Sea Emperor, who had been sitting leisurely, was so frightened that he jumped up from his seat, and his voice trembled as he spoke, "You, you are His Majesty, the Nether King?!"

Although he had not gone to spectate the Battle of the Heavenly Court and had merely exited seclusion recently, he could hear people at the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace talking about this newly risen Nether King Huang Xiaolong on a daily basis.

"Emperor, it, it can't be, right? It must be someone with the same name..." The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master was panicking as he stood up from his seat.

How could there be such a coincidence? The Nether King that deters the four directions was standing right in front of them? And he was actually seated in the outer hall? The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace's Hall Master felt that this was simply ludicrous.

"That's right. It must be the same name!" Wu Yichun from the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace, who had come with Huang Xiaolong interjected, "He's just a disciple from the Ele-lynx Clan."

Peaceful Sea Emperor, Lei Kaiyuan, and the others were too astonished to speak.

Ele-lynx Clan's disciple? Huang Xiaolong did not bother with Wu Yichun, Peaceful Sea Emperor, and the rest. His attention was fully on Chen Nan as a smile spread over his face, "Fang Chu, I had not expected you to be a disciple of the Lightning Clan. It's astounding, ah. I have been searching for you high and low for several hundred years, but who would have thought that your main body was hiding here!"

This Chen Nan was the main body of Fang Chu's avatar in the lower realm! From the time Huang Xiaolong had spotted Chen Nan, he knew!

Chen Nan and Fang Chu's souls were of the same origin. Although they looked different, their names were unrelated, and Huang Xiaolong knew it in a single glance.

Chapter 1919: Going Back to The Lower Realm

The moment Huang Xiaolong saw Chen Nan, the various doubts in Huang Xiaolong's mind connected. No wonder the Silver Fox Commerce was unable to find out who Fang Chu was and his whereabouts.

No wonder Chen Nan's avatar, Fang Chu, could reach the lower realm because Chen Nan was the Lightning Clan Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan's personal disciple.

Funny that he had suspected the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fang Minyu to be Fang Chu's main body in the past.

By this point, Chen Nan's face had lost all color.

When Chen Nan had learned that the Fortune Emperor Palace's king of supreme godhead disciple was called Huang Xiaolong, he had sent people to investigate Huang Xiaolong's origins. After the investigation, he was certain that this Huang Xiaolong was the same Huang Xiaolong from the lower realm.

Chen Nan had thought of killing Huang Xiaolong. Still, at that time, Huang Xiaolong was already the Fortune Emperor Palace's king of supreme godhead disciple and the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei's personal disciple. Hence he had not had the opportunity to take action.

Realizing that he wouldn't be able to kill Huang Xiaolong, Chen Nan had poured everything he had into his cultivation. All of it was for breaking through to Emperor Realm by even one day faster, so he would have enough strength for self-protection.

News of Huang Xiaolong had continuously reached his ears in recent years. Huang Xiaolong's shockingly rapid growth had increased his apprehension. Especially after the Battle of the Heavenly Court's results had come out. He had literally lost his sleep, living every day on highly-strung nerves.

Chen Nan had lived in anxiety every day, worrying when Huang Xiaolong would suddenly appear in front of him.

But now, Huang Xiaolong, the nightmare that had been entangling him for several hundred years, had finally appeared in front him.

Suddenly, Chen Nan stopped backing away. He looked firmly at Huang Xiaolong. He threw his head back and laughed. There was a sense of relief, a taste of self-depreciation, and loneliness in his laughter.

"Huang Xiaolong, I know I'm going to die today. I have a request before that," Chen Nan stopped laughing abruptly and said.

Others watched the exchange with confusion. Lei Kaiyuan and the Peaceful Sea Emperor were even more confused than the others.

Although they did not know what the heck had happened between Huang Xiaolong and 'Fang Chu,' it was obvious that the grudge between them was not small.

“Speak.” Huang Xiaolong agreed casually.

“I am your enemy, and it has nothing to do with the Luring Lightning Clan. I hope you can spare the Luring Lightning Clan.” The corners of Chen Nan’s mouth curved up in a melancholic smile as he continued

Huang Xiaolong briefly pondered the request and agreed crisply, “I promise you.”

Chen Nan looked at Huang Xiaolong. After determining Huang Xiaolong was not lying, he bowed deeply at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Thank you.”

Then, Chen Nan turned around and knelt before Lei Kaiyuan and performed three loud kowtows.

“Chen Nan, you...” Lei Kaiyuan gently pulled Chen Nan up from the floor.

Chen Nan rose to his feet, then said, “Master, thank you for your teachings and care for all these years. I won’t be able to stay by your side anymore in the future.”

He stopped briefly before continuing, “Master, don’t think of avenging me. He is the Nether King, the King of Grandmist’s personal disciple.”

What—?!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as Chen Nan confirmed that Huang Xiaolong was the Nether King.

The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace’s Hall Master, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong earlier, was quivering from head to toe from fear!

Peaceful Sea Emperor, Lei Kaiyuan, Wu Yichun, Cui Yiting, Wu Zetian, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong with wide-eyed expressions.

Time froze then and there.

Chen Nan smiled again as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "I didn't expect that I would die at the hands of His Majesty, the Nether King. Huang Xiaolong, dying at your hands would be my honor, wouldn't it...?"

"Make your move. I hope you can grant me a quick death!" Chen Nan barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong had already tapped forward with his finger. The force from his finger pierced a hole through Chen Nan's forehead in a split second.

Everyone present saw a purple-colored flame spreading from the center of Chen Nan's forehead, and it rapidly incinerated the rest of him.

In the end, Chen Nan turned into scattering, burning ash, and disappeared from the world.

There was a sense of melancholy in Huang Xiaolong's heart, looking at this great enemy of the past disappearing in front of his eyes.

'Fang Chu' no longer existed in this world.

Huang Xiaolong had never thought that he would find 'Fang Chu' in such circumstances. After 'Fang Chu's' death, Huang Xiaolong's attention fell on the Lightning Clan's Patriarch, Lei Kaiyuan.

Of course, he had not forgotten why he had come here looking for the Lightning Clan.

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An hour later, a sea of experts knelt as they sent Huang Xiaolong off from the Lightning Clan's headquarters.

Upon learning Huang Xiaolong's identity and the purpose of his visit, the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan did not hesitate to impart the formation method that built a tunnel to the lower realm to Huang Xiaolong.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for the Lightning Clan. Before leaving, he even gave Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan one million low-grade chaos spirit stones, considering it as a reward for imparting the formation's method.

One million low-grade chaos spirit stones were nothing to Huang Xiaolong, but to Lei Kaiyuan and the Lightning Clan, it was an exorbitant wealth.

Although Lei Kaiyuan did not dare to give birth to any thoughts of revenge after Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Nan, it was inevitable that he felt vengeful. However, looking at the one million low-grade chaos spirit stones, the little bit of hatred in his heart vanished completely.

Instead, Lei Kaiyuan thanked Huang Xiaolong repeatedly when Huang Xiaolong was leaving.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was frowning after leaving the Lightning Clan's headquarters.

He had received the formation method for building a space tunnel to the lower realm. However, according to Lei Kaiyuan, only cultivators below the Heavenly Monarch Realm could pass through the tunnel safely to the lower realm. It was because the space tunnel formed was extremely fragile. It could merely withstand carrying a God Realm cultivator, and that was the best 'condition' to travel to the lower realm.

Of course, low-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators could pass through the space tunnel, but they faced a greater risk. Not to mention when low-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators arrived in the lower realm, they could only stay for a half year at the most.

This restriction greatly depressed Huang Xiaolong.

Did that mean that he needed to send down several God Realm disciples? But this was not his intention as he wanted to go back personally.

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong summoned the four odd beasts. Maybe they had a way around it with their knowledge?

“Master, I know there is an ancient divine pill called Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill. After consuming this pill, it will allow the Master’s condition to revert several hundred years in time. However, the materials needed to refine this Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill are hard to find.” The dragon-tailed odd beast spoke.

“Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in joy, hearing that. There was actually this kind of divine pill?!

As for the materials needed for refining this Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill, it was not a concern for Huang Xiaolong. With the Silver Fox Commerce and Netherworld King’s Organisation’s powers, it wouldn’t take long for these materials to be gathered.

As expected, in less than one month, all the required materials were found. Huang Xiaolong directly threw all the gathered materials into the Pill Blending Tower, and soon, a batch of Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill was ready. There were more than thirty pellets in this batch, and with each pill, Huang Xiaolong could stay for a day in the lower realm. He had enough to last him more than a month.

When the Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pills were ready, Huang Xiaolong began building the space tunnel’s formation according to the method Lei Kaiyuan had taught him.

As Huang Xiaolong moved his hands in the air, a series of profound runes condensed before him. They were glimmering brightly as they slowly linked into a space tunnel.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out heavily. He swallowed a Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill, returning to the time he was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. He disappeared into the space tunnel in a flicker.

Chapter 1920: Wangu Wudi

As the world turned upside down in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, a bright light shone, and in the next second, he was plummeting from the boundless space.

Feeling the surrounding environment's thin spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong roared in happiness, and the soundwaves spread over a hundred thousand li far.

He was finally back!

Here, looking at the surroundings around him, everything felt familiarly close to him.

Though he had ascended to the Divine World only several hundred years ago, now being back in the lower realm felt as if it was another lifetime.

He once again remembered earth from his past life after feeling the lower realm's familiar environment.

In this lifetime, he had managed to return to the lower realm. But what about the earth? Would he get a chance to go back to the earth? If he could, god knows when that would happen.

The earth had always been Huang Xiaolong's sustenance to move forward, to grow stronger in his spirit and soul.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong pacified his emotions. He then determined a direction and flew onwards.

The Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei lived in the Divine Dan City's Abundant Deities Manor. However, first, Huang Xiaolong needed to determine which world surface he was on currently.

When he reached a world surface not far away, Huang Xiaolong made some inquiries and learned that he was actually at the Fortune World surface. He was relieved to hear that.

Based on his current speed, rushing from the Fortune World to the Divine Dan World wouldn't even take a day.

Huang Xiaolong originally wanted to stop by the Fortune World's Fortune Gate. After all, in the Divine World, he was a disciple of the Fortune Gate. But on second thought, Huang Xiaolong gave up on the idea and rushed to the Divine Dan World surface instead. He was more in a hurry to reunite with his family and Shi Xiaofei.

"Father, Mother, Xiaofei, are you all doing well?" Huang Xiaolong mumbled under his breath as he sped forward.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Divine Dan World in less than a day, and he headed straight to the Divine Dan City.

As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the Divine Dan City, he inexplicably felt nervous.

Perhaps, this is what is meant by being homesick?

Finally, Divine Dan City's city gates came into view.

Looking at the city in space, Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his surging emotions.

Roughly ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong descended some distance from the Divine Dan City's city gates.

"Divine Dan City!" Huang Xiaolong read out the three ancient characters over the city gates.

Divine Dan City, he had finally returned! Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a short few moments before walking towards the city gates and entered the city.

The Divine Dan City was just as he remembered it. It was bustling and prosperous. Pedestrians were hurrying on the streets, and various forces' disciples could be seen on every corner.

Huang Xiaolong strolled down the street leading to the Abundant Deities Manor and soon noticed that the Divine Dan City's hustle and bustle were slightly different from the past.

“This friend, may I ask, is there a grand event going on in Divine Dan City?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but ask a family disciple passing by.

The family disciple Huang Xiaolong had stopped was an early Tenth Order Saint Realm cultivator. He was sufficiently strong by the lower realm’s standards. The family disciple stopped and scrutinized Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at an alien. He taunted, “I say, brother, you won’t be someone coming down from the Divine World, would you? You don’t even know about the Divine Dan City’s Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition held once every five thousand years?”

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck for a second.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition?! Had five thousand years passed in the lower realm when he had merely spent several hundred years in the Divine World?

How could Huang Xiaolong not know about the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition? In the past, with the Ten Thousand Divine Beasts Pill Refining Diagram, he had successfully refined a grade-nine tribulation lightning pill, thus winning first place in the competition!

“Brother, you really have no idea?” Seeing Huang Xiaolong keeping mum for quite some time, the family disciple laughed at him.

Huang Xiaolong reacted and said, “I have been cultivating in seclusion for the last five hundred years, I have just exited seclusion. I have let this friend see a joke.”

A look of realization dawned upon the family disciple.

Huang Xiaolong also asked the family disciple about the most recent happenings in the lower realm. It seemed like the family disciple liked to chat as well, so he answered Huang Xiaolong’s questions without holding back.

Huang Xiaolong could determine that five thousand years had passed in the lower realm since his ascension through their conversation.

This term's Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition will start tomorrow.

This was the reason why the Divine Dan City was particularly crowded and bustling at this time. Cultivators from various galaxies' super forces were convening at the Divine Dan City.

"Then, who is the current Alchemist Grandmaster Union's President?" A question appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he asked the family disciple.

The family disciple paused, then shook his head sadly as he said, "Ever since President Huang ascended to the Divine World, the President's position has been empty. After President Huang ascended, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union was under the Huang Family's control for a long time. But now, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union has gradually extricate itself from the Huang Family, especially in the last century. The Huang Family's influence over the Alchemist Grandmaster Union is literally zero."

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed in displeasure and doubt.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union actually extricated themselves from the Huang Family's control? What's going on?

Before he had ascended to the Divine World, he had arranged for everything carefully. As long as his father, mother, brother, and younger sister were still here, something like this shouldn't have happened.

Or could it be that his father, mother, brother, and his younger sister had ascended? Huang Xiaolong suddenly gave birth to a bad feeling.

"Then again, the empty position of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's President will probably come to an end after this term's competition." The family disciple added.

"Oh, why do you say that?" A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

“A peerless genius came out from the Wangu Clan, called Wangu Wudi. His cultivation talent and alchemy talent are unparalleled. Some even say that his cultivation talent and alchemy talent exceeds President Huang’s.”

The family disciple went on, “He’s bound to be the champion of this term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition. Moreover, Wangu Wudi has already publicly announced that he would challenge the Sacred Dan Temple after winning the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s competition!”

“With Wangu Wudi’s alchemy talent, he definitely would be able to pass the Sacred Dan Temple’s five levels. At that time, he would become the new President of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly blurted, “Wangu Wudi?”

This name was really... .

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, the family disciple elaborated, “His name was actually Wangu Wei, but he wasn’t satisfied with the name given by the clan elders. Then again, from the day he was born to date, he hasn’t lost once in anything. I have heard that he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm a few years ago. With his battle strength, even a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm expert is not his worthy opponent. Some years back, the Huang Family’s new Head lost to him!”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, “Who is Huang Family’s new Head? Even he lost?”

“Yes ah, the Huang Family’s new Family Head is Huang Xiaohai, a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. Still, Wangu Wudi defeated him.” The family disciple went on, “At that time, Wangu Wudi nearly killed Huang Xiaohai. In the end, one of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s Eminent Elders pleaded; thus Wangu Wudi spared Huang Xiaohai’s life.”

“From the time Wangu Wudi defeated Huang Xiaohai, he has been hailed as the strongest person.”

A cold glint flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes after hearing that Wangu Wudi had nearly killed Huang Xiao Hai. He asked, “Does Wangu Wudi have a grudge with Huang Xiaohai?”

During his time, the Wangu Clan and Huang Family's relationship had not been bad.