

Conqueror 1921

Chapter 1921: Betraying the Huang Family

The disciple shook his head. "Wangu Wudi does not have big enmity with Huang Family's Family Head Huang Xiao Hai. However, no one needs a reason to kill someone. It might be because Wangu Wudi found Huang Xiaohai and the Huang Family not pleasing to the eye."

"In the past several thousand years, the Huang Family has controlled the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, and countless families have submitted to them. Huang Family had suppressed the Wangu Clan, but they finally managed to grow strong thanks to the appearance of Wangu Wudi. After slowly wresting control over the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, they accomplished their goal of suppressing the Huang Family a hundred years ago!"

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "In the past, when President Huang ascended to the Divine World, he managed to subdue the Ghost Refining Gate. With the assistance of the Ancient Demon Race and the support of the Ghost Refining Gate, how could the Wangu Clan suppress them?"

The disciple shook his head and chuckled. "Senior brother has definitely been in seclusion for too long. How can you not know that the Ghost Refining Gate has already betrayed the Huang Family and thrown themselves under Wangu Wudi's banner?"

"What about the Ancient Demon Race?" Huang Xiaolong's face sank.

"That's right. They turned and allied with Wangu Wudi as well." The disciple thought for a moment before continuing, "In the past, President Huang killed the Sect Master of the Ghost Refining Gate and the old ancestor of the Ancient Demon Race. They have been carrying out massacres on the Huang Family's disciples for the past 100 years."

A frosty expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Ghost Refining Gate!

Ancient Demon Race!

Huang Xiaolong had thought that he would be able to return and meet with the Huang Family members before taking them away.

He had even thought that his journey back would be extremely uneventful. It seemed as though that wouldn't be the case...

"No matter how skinny the camel, it's still stronger than a horse. Even with the decline in strength, the Huang Family can still rely on the Asura Gate's strength and the Buddha Emperor Country. They are not at the end of the road yet. The Asura Gate has many Tenth Order Highgod Realm experts, and it won't be easy for Wangu Wudi to exterminate the Huang Family."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

When he had ascended, he had assisted Fei Hou, Zhang Fu, Hao Tian, and the Violet Spirit Devouring Monkey in increasing their strength. With the resources he had left behind, all of them had to be at the Tenth Order Highgod Realm by now.

"However, if Wangu Wudi breaks through the fifth level of the Sacred Dan Temple, he would turn into the Alchemist Grandmaster Union President. The moment he gains control of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, countless families and sects would ally themselves with him. It wouldn't be difficult for him to exterminate the Huang Family if he wanted to."

"Several days ago, Wangu Wudi sent out a message that if Huang Xiaohai refuses to bow down before him and bring the whole Huang Family to submit to him, he will exterminate the Huang Family the moment he becomes the director of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!"

"Even if Huang Xiaohai wishes to submit, there would no longer be a chance for him to survive."

The disciple gasped in surprise and continued, "When President Huang had yet to ascend, the Huang Family was such a glorious existence! In the myriad of worlds, who would have dared to go against them?! Who would have thought that they would face extermination in just several thousand years..."

A smile suddenly broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Isn't Wangu Wudi afraid of Huang Xiaolong's return?"

The disciple was shocked when he heard the question, but he chuckled in response. “There are countless experts who ascended to the greater worlds, but no one has ever heard of them coming back.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the disciple in the eye before asking him more questions about the Wangu Clan and Wangu Wudi.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had made an abrupt rise, the Wangu Clan was the number one race in the myriad of worlds. Their strength was frightening, but they had submitted to Huang Xiaolong in the end. Since they had never shown signs of hostility towards him, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t suppressed them before ascending.

Wangu Wudi had appeared out of nowhere, and the strength of the Wangu Clan had risen once again. With the assistance of the Ghost Refining Gate and the Ancient Demon Race, the Wangu Clan had the power to dominate the myriad of worlds.

Without exaggeration, the current Wangu Clan was comparable to the Huang Family of the past.

The disciple who spoke to Huang Xiaolong was called Mu Junyue, and he was a member of the Mu Family.

Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to the Mu Family.

During the Highgod Advancement Tournament, the strongest genius of the Mu Family, Mu Qi, had weathered the storms along with him.

“Who is the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan?” Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

In the past, the patriarch of the Wangu Clan was called Wangu Yutai.

“The current patriarch of the Wangu Clan is Wangu Yanhui.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, but a smile broke out on his face in the next instant. As it turned out, the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan was someone he knew. Wangu Yanhui was the number one genius in the younger generation. If not for the appearance of Fang Chu and himself, Wangu Yanhui would have gotten first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

“I’ve heard that the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan shared some close ties with President Huang. Even though he’s the patriarch of the Wangu Clan, he can’t order Wangu Wudi around. Wangu Wudi’s status in the Wangu Clan has already surpassed that of Wangu Yanhui.” Mu Junyue continued, “Even if Wangu Wudi wants to exterminate the Huang Family, Wangu Yanhui can’t do a thing about it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head silently.

“Brother, now that you have just left seclusion, are you headed to Divine Dan City?”

“I’m going to the Abundant Deities Manor,” Huang Xiaolong replied.

Mu Junyue was dumbfounded. However, a smile broke out on his face soon after. “Are you still going to support the Huang Family after hearing what I just said? If you really insist on supporting the Huang Family, you might as well join my Mu Family. You should be a Highgod Realm expert, right? We will definitely welcome you!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, and he didn’t reply.

A disturbance happened in the crowd all of a sudden, and many disciples around them turned to look at the source of the commotion.

“There’s going to be a good show! Disciples of the Wangu Clan are fighting with the disciples of the Huang Family!”

“The Huang Family’s disciples are so bad they can only take a beating! Look at them! They look like dogs getting beaten up!”

Mu Junyue snapped back to attention, and he turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Brother, shall we go over and take a look?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Even if Mu Junyue hadn't suggested going, he would have gone over.

As they slowly made their way over to the location of the battle, a massive crowd had already formed around the two parties.

Huang Xiaolong ignored everyone as he made his way forward. A path formed for him, and it was as though there was a pair of invisible hands pushing everyone in his way away.

Mu Junyue couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva in shock as he followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

When they finally arrived before the two parties, Huang Xiaolong saw six Huang Family disciples kneeling in the air. Their bodies were soaked red in blood, and there were some whose arms had been torn apart. There were even some whose rib cage was blown apart with all their bones shattered. It was a sorry sight.

Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize any of them, but he knew that it had to be his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai's later generations.

There were several tens of disciples from the Wangu Clan staring them down.

One of them looked at the Huang Family's disciple, whose hand was torn to shreds as he laughed, "Huang Kebin, how dare you fight over a woman with me, Wangu Rui! I'll leave you alive today after taking an arm! You had better come to your senses. If you dare to harbor delusions on Zhang Wei, I'll cripple your third leg!"

Chapter 1922: Are You Sure You Would Dare to Kill Me?

Huang Kebin and the other disciples felt rage boiling in their hearts.

“Wangu Rui, you’re a b*stard!” Huang Kebin yelled in a fury. “You ganged upon us! Zhang Wei and I are engaged for a hundred years! I can’t give up on our marriage now! I won’t agree even if I must die!”

Wangu Rui snorted in contempt. “Engaged? All you have is a blank sheet of paper. Tomorrow, the Zhang Family will withdraw from the engagement with your Huang Family. Do you really think that the Zhang Family is stupid enough to go through with the marriage? Your Huang Family is about to face extinction. The Zhang Family isn’t stupid enough to get on board your sinking ship.”

“Since you would rather die than to withdraw from the engagement, I will cripple your third leg right here and now! Let’s see if you can still lust over Zhang Wei with your little birdie broken!”

As soon as he spoke, a malevolent expression appeared on his face. With big steps, he walked towards Huang Kebin.

The faces of the other Huang Family disciples changed.

“Wangu Rui, how dare you?!”

“Huang Kebin is the grandson of our family head! Our Huang Family will never live under the same sky as your Wangu Clan!”

When Wangu Rui heard what they said, a sneer formed on his lips. “Do you really think that my Wangu Clan has to care about your Huang Family’s stand on this matter?”

Wangu Rui approached Huang Kebin under the gaze of everyone present.

Mu Junyue shook his head and sighed. “If this was when the Huang Family was at its peak, who could have dared to speak to them in such a way... Right now, the Huang Family is really finished.”

Wangu Rui roared with laughter as he brought his foot up. He stomped viciously towards Huang Kebin’s crotch, and everyone surrounding them couldn’t help but turn their heads.

Just as everyone was expecting the sound of eggs shattering to fill the air, a miserable shriek entered their ears.

Everyone felt a wave of confusion wash over them. The person who had screamed didn't seem to be Huang Kebin...

They turned around, and the shock before them knocked them silly.

They saw Wangu Rui lying flat on the ground, and the leg that he had wanted to use to stomp on Huang Kebin was mangled beyond belief. It was nothing more than a pile of crushed flesh.

When everyone snapped back to attention, they saw a black-haired young man standing in front of Huang Kebin. Of course, the person who had made a move was Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even Mu Junyue couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression. He had failed to catch Huang Xiaolong's movements when he had saved Huang Kebin. He was even more surprised at the fact that Huang Xiaolong had dared to make a move on the members of the Wangu Clan. Didn't he explain everything clearly to him on the way there?!

He shook his head in disbelief. Wangu Rui was a core disciple of the Wangu Clan. Now that Huang Xiaolong had crippled Wangu Rui's leg, it was impossible for him to save Huang Xiaolong. Even if he wanted to, he wouldn't be strong enough to stand up for this newfound 'brother' of his.

The other Huang Family disciples were no different. They stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

The disciples of the Wangu Clan mirrored their actions.

"Kill him! Tear this dog b*stard to pieces!" Wangu Rui screamed as he grabbed his right leg in his arms. He pointed towards Huang Xiaolong with his other arm, and he screamed.

When all the disciples from the Wangu Clan were about to rush towards Huang Xiaolong to carry out Wangu Rui's order, he stopped them. "Hold up! Don't kill him! I want you to cripple him before scraping off all the skin on his body! Tear all the flesh off his body, especially his third leg!"

"I want to make him experience a living hell!"

"After you tear his little birdie off, hang it on the city gates! Let it rot under the weather!"

"When you find out which family he is from, kill everyone related to him!"

A vicious light burst forth from Wangu Rui's eyes. As the core disciple from the Wangu Clan and the nephew of Wangu Wudi, how dare someone butt into his affairs?! He had even dared to cripple my right leg!

After acknowledging Wangu Rui's orders, all of the disciples from the Wangu Clan surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, you will soon know the meaning of despair!" One of the disciples sneered. He sent a ferocious punch towards Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"Eternal Fatal Fist!"

As power surged out from his fist, killing intent filled the air. The space around his fist started to tremble.

The disciple wasn't too weak. He was at peak of the late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong didn't even look at him. He simply slapped out and sent the disciple flying. As the disciple drew a beautiful arc in the sky, everyone saw how a single slap from Huang Xiaolong flattened his face.

After his head spun several rounds around his neck, it finally stopped. He faced the back, and his face was no longer recognizable.

His mouth was wide open as a scream tried to escape his lips. However, it was too bad he died before he could utter a single word.

Everyone felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads.

Wangu Rui, Huang Kebin, Mu Junyue, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

One had to know that even though the disciple Huang Xiaolong had killed didn't possess any sort of special status in the Wangu Clan, he was still one of them! Right now, Huang Xiaolong had killed him with a single slap!

All the disciples who were about to make a move on Huang Xiaolong froze.

"You... you dared to kill him?!" After taking several deep breaths, Wangu Rui finally processed what had happened before him. He stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with an indifferent expression. "Are you blind? Obviously, I killed him..."

A trace of rage emerged on Wangu Rui's face. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and he snapped, "You... you... you're dead! Your entire family will die because of you!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and he stared at Wangu Rui before ridiculing. "I don't know if you can kill me, but there is something I do know. You will definitely die today!"

It was as though Huang Xiaolong had decided what to eat for lunch when he pronounced Wangu Rui's death.

However, it was as though a bolt of lightning smashed into the minds of everyone present. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression on their face.

As for Wangu Rui, he broke into laughter. It was as though Huang Xiaolong had cracked the funniest joke in the world.

“Brat, what did you just say? Someone like you will kill me?!” Wangu Rui grabbed his stomach as he laughed, as though his leg no longer hurt. “Would you really dare to kill me? Are you very sure you would dare to kill me?”

Before his last word could enter the ears of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong had already waved his arm. Wangu Rui’s body was sent flying, and he slammed into a nearby wall. He turned into a human pancake in the blink of an eye.

Blood dyed the wall red.

“Too noisy.”

Everyone stared at the wall in shock. They didn’t dare to believe what they had just witnessed.

Wangu Rui was dead!

The black-haired young man had really killed him!

If Wangu Rui had learned of how Huang Xiaolong had murdered Feng Chan, the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, like he was killing a dog on the street, he probably would have changed the way he had spoken to Huang Xiaolong.

After Huang Xiaolong turned around, he stared at the tens of disciples from the Wangu Clan.

They felt their legs going soft. It seemed as though no matter how hard they tried, they couldn’t muster an ounce of energy to go against Huang Xiaolong.

“You... you...” They opened their mouths, but nothing useful came out.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with them, and he simply flicked his fingers. All of them shouted instantly, and they burst apart in midair; a rain of blood filled the streets.

Only when they started to explode did the other disciples react. Everyone around Huang Xiaolong started to scream and flee.

Only one person was left on the street, and it was Mu Junyue who stared at Huang Xiaolong, dumbfounded.

“You’re Mu Junyue, right?” A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Thanks for filling me in on everything that has happened.”

No matter how hard Mu Junyue tried to squeeze the smile onto his face, he failed.

Chapter 1923: To the Death!

“You... you’re welcome.” Mu Junyue tried his best, and he finally forced three words out of his mouth.

It was the first time he found talking to be so hard.

Huang Xiaolong broke into a chuckle, “Wait till I kill Wangu Wudi. I’ll let you have the first pick of his treasures.”

Mu Junyue stared at Huang Xiaolong with his jaws nearly touched the ground.

Kill Wangu Wudi?!

When he finally registered what Huang Xiaolong had said, his body started to convulse, and he nearly fell to the ground.

Even the Huang Family disciples around Huang Kebin felt their minds going blank.

Huang Xiaoling turned around and spoke to Huang Kebin and the others. "Let's go. We shall return to the Abundant Deities Manor."

They finally snapped back to attention and stood up in haste. All of them couldn't say anything to rebut Huang Xiaolong, and they could only agree obediently, "Yes, senior."

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to move, he noticed the injuries on the Huang Family's disciples' bodies. With a wave of his arm, radiance energy enveloped them. By the time the light faded, all of them realized that their injuries had already healed."

As for the torn arm on Huang Kebin's body, a new arm had already grown out in its place.

Huang Kebin stared at his new arm, and a look of disbelief was etched on his face.

Even Mu Junyue stared at Huang Xiaolong's miraculous feat with his eyes as wide as saucers.

By the time they realized what was happening, Huang Xiaolong had already started walking towards the Abundant Deities Manor. They hastily rushed to catch up with him.

"Senior, senior..." Huang Kebin couldn't help but stop Huang Xiaolong.

No matter how incredible Huang Xiaolong's strength was, he felt that he had the responsibility to remind Huang Xiaolong of the severe consequences of killing the Wangu Clan members.

"Are you Huang Xiaohai's grandson?" Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to wait for his question, and he asked one of his own.

"Yes, Senior, I am." Huang Kebin replied in a hurry.

Is this mysterious senior familiar with my grandfather?

“Does senior know my grandfather?” Huang Kebin couldn’t hold back his curiosity, and he asked.

Huang Xiaolong stopped walking all of a sudden and turned around.

All the disciples from the Huang Family jumped in shock. Just as their thoughts were running wild, Huang Xiaolong gave them an answer. “Of course, I know him.” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but think of the times he had spent with his brother in the past.

In the past, Huang Wei had always bullied Huang Xiaolong’s younger siblings, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai. Only when he had personally killed Huang Wei, had their torment ended.

Seemingly no longer wanting to bother with the Huang Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to the manor.

“Senior, Wangu Rui is the nephew of Wangu Wudi!” Huang Kebin cautiously reminded the absentminded Huang Xiaolong.

“So what?”

Everyone stared at the indifferent Huang Xiaolong in shock.

‘So what?’ A simple question contained boundless might and confidence.

With Wangu Wudi’s status in the world right now, there was probably only one person in the world who dared to say something like that...

A bitter smile formed on Huang Kebin’s face.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Abundant Deities Manor, the news of his killing started to spread. Divine Dan City started to shake.

“What?! Wangu Wudi’s nephew was killed?!”

“It seems like that person had some connections to Mu Junyue and the Mu Family. He also said that after killing Wangu Wudi, he would allow Mu Junyue to pick an item of his liking.”

“Is he crazy?! That man is insane! He dared to kill Wangu Wudi’s nephew, and he even threatened to kill Wangu Wudi!”

“Insane? I’m afraid that this guy is mentally handicapped. He’s dead for sure! However, no one knows how he will die...”

All the experts who came from all parts of the world started to clamor and discuss among themselves.

In the inner hall of the Wangu Clan’s headquarters in Divine Dan City, all the experts belonging to the Wangu Clan sat around a table.

After the thousands of years that passed, the elders and ancestors who were about to ascend in the past had already done so. Many of the present experts were new faces.

“How dare he kill a disciple of my Wangu Clan in public?! Who gave him the guts to do so?! This has never happened before!” The Grand Elder of the Wangu Clan, Wangu Changlong, harrumphed.

As the Grand Elder, Wangu Changlong had extraordinary power. He was at the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, and he was definitely one of the five strongest individuals in the Wangu Clan.

“Grand Elder, could he be an expert the Huang Family invited? He seems to be headed to the Abundant Deities Manor.” Wangu Hanyan, an elder of the Wangu Clan, spoke up.

Wangu Changlong sneered, "The Huang Family can't even protect themselves now. Even if this kid is a peak late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm expert, it won't be enough. Unless he is able to stand up against our entire Wangu Clan, he can't protect the Huang Family. What a joke?!"

"What should we do now?" Wangu Mingwen, an elder of the Wangu Clan, asked.

"Right now, you and I shall head over to the Huang Family. We will demand that brat to be handed over to us! I don't believe that the Huang Family will risk extermination for a stranger!" Wangu Changlong stood up, and the aura around his body expanded to cover the hall.

"We can't fail to recognize an expert at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm. Since there are many things Grand Elder has to do to prepare for the competition tomorrow, we shall handle it in your stead." Wangu Di, another elder of the Wangu Clan, spoke up.

Even though he wasn't as strong as Wangu Changlong, he was still one of the ten strongest experts of the Wangu Clan. He was at the mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm.

Wangu Changlong shook his head in response. "No. We shall go together so that I can have peace of mind."

"Do we need to inform Wudi about this matter?" Wangu Di asked all of a sudden.

"There is no need. Wudi is currently discussing some matters with the doyens of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. There is no need to alarm him for such small matters. Moreover, he has to concentrate on the competition tomorrow." Wangu Changlong thought about it and shot down Wangu Di's idea.

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

In a few minutes, under the lead of Wangu Changlong, nearly a hundred experts from the Wangu Clan charged towards the Abundant Deities Manor.

When the experts of the Wangu Clan had left for the manor, Huang Xiaohai, Fei Hou, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Violet Spirit Devouring Monkey had just learned of the death of the disciples of the Wangu Clan.

“Who is he?! He not only saved Kebin, but he also killed Wangu Rui...” Fei Hou frowned.

“Some people said that he was someone invited by our Huang Family.” Huang Xiaohai was curious as he didn’t recall hiring any experts.

“Since he dares to kill Wangu Rui in public, he shouldn’t be weak. He should be an enemy of our enemy. I’ve heard that he’s making his way here now with Kebin. They should be here soon. Do we go out to welcome them? Zhao Shu asked in a low voice.

“Fei Hou, you go! Try to find out his intentions.” Huang Xiaohai turned to Fei Hou and said.

Fei Hou nodded his head before leaving the main hall. He walked all the way to the main entrance to wait for the mysterious expert.

Huang Xiaohai turned to look at the others before sighing. “Right now, the Wangu Clan is pushing us against the wall. Wangu Wudi will probably obtain the position as the new director. Do we have any ideas?”

The hall sank into silence.

“Wangu Wudi is going too far!” The Violet Spirit Devouring Monkey raged. “Why should we submit to him?! At worst, we’ll go all the way and fight to the death!”

Chapter 1924: Gate Master, You’re Back!

“Fight to the death?” A bitter smile formed on Huang Xiaohai’s face. “We’ll definitely be the ones to die. I have exchanged blows with him in the past. His strength is unfathomable. I’m afraid he’s no weaker than big brother before he ascended...”

In the past, Huang Xiaolong was at the early-Tenth Order Highgod Realm before he had ascended. When Huang Xiaolong was at the mid-Ninth Order Highgod Realm, he had killed the strongest expert acknowledged by all of them, the Gate Master of the Ghost Refining Sect. One could only imagine Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Since Wangu Wudi's strength was said to be comparable to Huang Xiaolong of the past, it only emphasized how terrifying he was.

Everyone fell into silence.

An invisible pressure pressed down on everyone in the hall.

As they thought about their grim future, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived on the street where the Abundant Deities Manor was located.

The gates of the manor appeared in Huang Xiaolong's field of vision.

When he laid eyes on the familiar structure, a myriad of feelings washed over his heart.

In the past, he had personally built the manor, and the plaque that was hanging above the main gate was personally inscribed by him.

After the multitude of years that had passed, the grandeur of the Abundant Deities Manor hadn't diminished in the slightest. However, it was clear that it had weathered many storms. Time seemed to have made its mark on the buildings.

From the corner of Huang Xiaolong's eye, a figure emerged from the gates. It was a familiar face. It was a face that Huang Xiaolong could never forget...

The person who appeared was precisely Fei Hou!

He was the person who had served by Huang Xiaolong's side from the very beginning and the person who had protected Huang Xiaolong when he was still a little kid!

When Fei Hou looked at the group of people approaching him, he stood rooted to the ground. His eyes slowly widened as he scanned the face of the person standing behind Huang Kebin's group.

Even though thousands of years had already passed, the image of Huang Xiaolong had never faded from his memory.

Fei Hou's eyes turned bloodshot in an instant, and indescribable excitement appeared on his face.

Without warning, he rushed towards them.

When they realized that Fei Hou had appeared before them, the group of disciples nearly died from shock.

Fei Hou was an existence even the head of their family, Huang Xiaohai, had to be polite to!

Despite realizing that something was off about Fei Hou's expression, all the disciples couldn't help but fall to their knees to greet him. "Greetings to Lord Fei Hou!"

However, Fei Hou didn't notice their presence, nor their greeting. His soul seemed to have flown away as he walked mindlessly towards Huang Xiaolong. Tears started streaming down his face as he started bawling his eyes out.

When Huang Kebin and the others heard how Fei Hou cried, they jumped in fright. They turned around and stared at each other in shock.

What... what in the world is going on?!

From what they knew, Fei Hou was a peak expert of their Huang Family, and he usually wore a deadpan face no matter where he went. This was the first time they had seen him lose his composure!

Lord Fei Hou was a Tenth Order Highgod, and his state of mind was supposed to be unshakable. None of them knew the reason behind him crying like a little child before their very eyes.

Huang Kebin and the others subconsciously turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Just as Fei Hou was about to fall to his knees, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and shook his head at him.

Fei Hou snapped back to attention. He knew that they couldn't leak the news of Huang Xiaolong's return.

"All of you can leave." Fei Hou suppressed the excitement in his heart and turned to look at Huang Kebin's group behind him.

"Yes, Lord Fei Hou!" Huang Kebin's party didn't dare to go against Fei Hou's order, and they quickly took their leave.

After they left, the shocking scene replayed again and again in their heart.

Seeing that there was no longer anyone around, Fei Hou fell to his knees, and he started crying all over again. "Gate Master, you are finally back!"

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Why are you crying? Is everyone doing alright?"

When Huang Xiaolong's question left his lips, the situation that the Huang Family was in replayed in his mind. He couldn't help but feel aggrieved.

"Gate Master, the Wangu Clan..."

"I know everything about the Wangu Clan." Huang Xiaolong interrupted him, and he nodded his head reassuringly. "Let's go in first. Is Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, and Xie Puti still around?"

Fei Hou nodded his head and bowed respectfully. "Everyone is present."

Huang Xiaolong casually asked about the changes in the past several thousand years, and Fei Hou replied to all of them without missing out on a single detail. He even found random stuff to talk about, bringing back all his happy memories.

Huang Xiaolong was the backbone of the Huang Family. His presence alone supported the Huang Family, and it was enough to destroy all threats against them. The matter of the Wangu Clan was forgotten the instant Fei Hou started chatting with Huang Xiaolong.

It took several minutes for Huang Xiaolong to walk all the way to the main hall with Fei Hou, and when he entered, he saw that everyone had their brows tightly knit together as they discussed the matter with the Wangu Clan.

"Who cares about Wangu Wudi?! If he really becomes the director of the Alchemist Association, we'll just leave for the Divine World!" Zhang Fu flung his sleeve, and he raged.

Huang Xiaohai shook his head. "My parents have already headed to the Divine World. They handed the Huang Family over to me. If I cause the destruction of the Huang Family, I won't be able to face them when I arrive at the Divine World!"

"If only my big brother were here..." Huang Xiaohai sighed.

As the sigh left his lips, his eyes widened in shock as he stared at the entrance of the hall. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief before rubbing them again as he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Huang Xiaohai's abrupt change in attitude caused everyone to look at the entrance of the hall. As soon as they saw the figure standing before them, they mirrored whatever he did just a moment ago.

"Gate... gate... gate..." Hao Tian's tongue got tied as his entire body started to tremble. "This isn't real, right?!"

“Is this an illusion?!”

Before he could continue spouting more nonsense, a slap brought him back to reality.

“Who! Who hit me?!” Hao Tian spun around in a rage, but he was met with Zhao Shu’s questioning gaze. A smile immediately appeared on his face. It was too bad Zhao Shu couldn’t be bothered with him as he got to his feet shakily. He stared at the figure at the entrance, and the corners of his eyes turned moist.

Like Zhao Shu, tears formed in Zhang Fu, Xie Puti, Long Huangao, and the others’ eyes.

“Gate... Gate Master!”

“You’re back!”

All the members of the Asura Gate kneeled down in unison.

Hao Tian stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

I not dreaming, am I?!”

In an instant, he fell to his knees.

Huang Xiaohai’s reaction was even more intense as he lunged towards Huang Xiaolong to grab him with a bear hug. “Big brother, it really is you! You’re back! You’re back to see us!”

Huang Xiaolong hugged Huang Xiaohai, who was acting like a little kid as a smile appeared on his face. “Aren’t all of you ancestor level figures? Why are you crying like kids?”

“I’m not into guys anyway...” Huang Xiaolong started to fool around when he realized that Huang Xiaohai had no intentions of letting go.

Everyone stared at him in stunned silence for a second before bursting out into laughter.

Chapter 1925: A Thousand Experts are Here?!

A silly smile appeared on Xie Puti's face as he started giggling non-stop.

The gloomy feeling in the hall dispersed in an instant, and everyone started joking around. The oppressive feeling that everyone had felt in their hearts just a moment ago vanished.

Huang Xiaohai finally released Huang Xiaolong as a trace of embarrassment appeared on his face.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the members of the Asura Gate as he personally helped them up. When he was done, he made his way towards Xie Puti and punched him lightly on the arm. "Brat, you're finally at the mid-Tenth Order Highgod Realm after so many years..."

Xie Puti couldn't help but laugh. "Do you think that everyone is a freak like you?"

The two of them burst out laughing instantly.

Everything felt so familiar, and nothing in the world seemed to matter.

When Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze around everyone in the hall, a frown slowly formed on his face. "Xiaohai, where is everyone else?"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but realize that a few people were missing.

"Big brother, you better take a seat first." Huang Xiaohai hastily moved aside as Huang Xiaolong took the main seat in the hall.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the main seat.

“A hundred years ago, all of them flew towards the Divine World to look for you.” Huang Xiaohai explained.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank the moment he heard the news. They didn’t wait for the thirty thousand year time limit before ascending.

A hundred years ago?!

If they left the lower world a hundred years ago, it would have been ten years ago in the Divine World.

Ten years ago, he had been looking for the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and the Glaze Devil Stele in the Devil World.

Huang Xiaolong sighed.

He couldn’t help but feel that it was too risky.

The Divine World wasn’t as simple as they thought.

“Big brother...” Huang Xiaohai stared at the complicated look on Huang Xiaolong’s face. He couldn’t help but feel that something was wrong. “Will they run into any trouble?”

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he saw the worried expression on Huang Xiaohai’s face. “Don’t worry about it. When I return to the Divine World, I’ll look for them immediately.”

The Divine World might be boundless, but with Huang Xiaolong’s ability, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to look for a few people.

The only thing he was worried about was Xiaofei.

Since she had an innate Buddhist Physique, things could get troublesome if she ascended for the Buddhist World.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but rub his temples.

This is really nerve-wracking.

"What about my master?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Ascending Moon Old Man wasn't present as well.

Everyone glanced at each other when they heard his question. Huang Xiaohai finally explained the situation. "The Ascending Moon Old Man is one of the elders of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. However, Wangu Wudi suddenly decided to summon him to the headquarters. According to our sources, Wangu Wudi and several other elders are planning to relieve him of his position."

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "Wangu Wudi?! What rights does he have to dismiss my master?!"

"Wangu Wudi might not be the current director of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, but several elders have confidence in him taking up the post after the trial. As such, he has already gained control of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Everything he says is the law, and none of the elders dare to make a fart in front of him."

Fart?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. Even Zhao Shu and the others laughed out loud.

Huang Xiaolong continued to ask about his other master, Feng Yang, and his senior martial brother, Liu Yun. He finally relaxed when he learned that they were doing fine.

As they chatted amongst each other, Wangu Changlong and the others were leading an army as they sauntered towards the Abundant Deities Manor.

None of them bothered to conceal their auras, and everyone realized their intentions.

“It’s Wangu Changlong of the Wangu Clan!”

“Wangu Di, Wangu Hanyan, Wangu Suo, Wangu Fei... Wangu Wutan! There are so many elders! All the elders from their Divine Dan City branch are moving out! It seems like they are headed to the Abundant Deities Manor... The Huang Family’s in for it now...”

“Wangi Rui is Wangu Wudi’s nephew! Who else are they going to blame other than the Huang Family? The Huang Family had the chance to submit to the Wangu Clan, but it seems like they have thrown it away!”

Everyone started to discuss among themselves.

With Wangu Changlong in the lead, all the experts from the Wangu Clan charged towards the Abundant Deities Manor with a heated gaze. They exuded an unstoppable aura.

All of a sudden, Wangu Changlong turned to Wangu Hanyan and said, “Get some people to notify the Zhang Family Leader. Get him to bring Zhang Wei and the marriage contract to the Abundant Deities Manor.”

Wangu Hanyan immediately realized Wangu Changlong’s intent.

He wanted to annul the marriage Zhang Wei had to the Huang Family in front of everyone’s eyes. Since the Huang Family had slapped them in the face, he was going to do the same!

“Yes!” Wangu Hanyan acknowledged the order and contacted Zhang Zongyang.

The moment Zhang Zongyang received the order from Wangu Hanyan, he didn't dare to disobey. He instantly grabbed Zhang Wei and the marriage contract before charging towards the Abundant Deities Manor.

When Wangu Changlong and the others were about to arrive at the Abundant Deities Manor, the Huang Family elders received the news. They ran into the main hall to make their report to Huang Xiaohai.

However, all of them were shocked when they entered the hall and saw an unfamiliar face seated on the throne in the center of the room.

As all of them were promoted after Huang Xiaolong had already ascended, none of them recognized him.

"What's going on?" Huang Xiaohai asked when he saw everyone charging into the hall in panic.

The elders only snapped back to attention after they heard his question.

"Reporting to Family Head, Wangu Changlong is leading all the experts from the Wangu Clan's branch in Divine Dan City! There are around a hundred of them!" One of the elders spat out in haste.

Despite the shocking news, Huang Xiaohai merely nodded his head before uttering a single, "Oh."

All the elders stared at each other in shock.

"Family Head, the Wangu Clan isn't coming in peace! I have even heard that they want you to hand over Wangu Rui's killer! They also want you to kneel in front of everyone to admit your mistakes! The Zhang Family's Leader is also here, and he has brought Zhang Wei with him. They are here to cancel the marriage agreement between our families in front of everyone!" The elder added when he saw that Huang Xiaohai wasn't taking it seriously.

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaohai's eyes when he heard what the elder said.

Before he could react, a soft laughter emerged from Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Nearly a hundred experts? That's too little. Whatever! We'll kill Wangu Changlong or whatever his name is before killing Wangu Wudi. When we're done with Wangu Wudi, we'll uproot the entire Wangu Clan from their homeland."

All of the elders felt a bomb going off in their minds when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

They turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a blank expression on their face.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong paid them no heed, and he merely turned to Huang Xiaohai before asking a single question, "I heard that the leader of the Wangu Clan is that little kid, Wangu Yanhui. Is that true?"

Chapter 1926: What is Your Relationship With the Huang Family?!

When the elders heard how Huang Xiaolong addressed Wangu Yanhui as 'that little kid,' they couldn't help but frown.

They had already felt that he was a retard when he spoke about killing Wangu Wudi and how he wanted to uproot the Wangu Clan. Right now, they felt that he wasn't just a retard. He was a crazy, mentally handicapped b*stard.

Even Wangu Wudi, who was known as the strongest under the heavens, wouldn't dare to call Wangu Yanhui's name, much less address him as a 'little kid.'

Huang Xiaohai nodded his head. "Yes, Wangu Yanhui became the leader of the Wangu Clan several hundred years ago. Even though he's not as strong as Wangu Wudi, he wouldn't be too much weaker."

Huang Xiaolong turned around and asked the elder who spoke non-stop since entering the hall. "When will the members of the Wangu Clan arrive?"

Despite hearing the question, the elder refused to reply. He hated how Huang Xiaolong spoke as he felt that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a braggart.

“Are you deaf?! Why are you keeping silent now?!” Huang Xiaohai raged when he saw that the elder was keeping mum.

Being on the receiving end of Huang Xiaohai’s rage, the elder was stunned. He had never seen the Family Head so angry in his life.

“Yes, Family Head, the members of the Wangu Clan will be here in a few minutes.” No longer daring to show his attitude, the elder replied to the question.

Huang Xiaohai turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Getting to his feet, Huang Xiaolong said to everyone in the hall. “Since they will be here soon, we should go out and welcome them. Otherwise, they might say that we are rude.”

Since Huang Xiaolong had already decided, Zhang Fu, Zhao Shu, Huang Xiaohai, and the others didn’t dare to dally. They followed behind him as they walked to the entrance of the manor.

When the elders saw that even the head of the Huang Family and the various experts were walking behind Huang Xiaolong like obedient children, they couldn’t help but feel shocked in their hearts. A sense of suspicion flashed through their minds.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the entrance, they saw the group of Wangu Clan’s experts sauntering towards them.

His gaze landed on Wangu Changlong, who was standing in front of everyone. He saw the look of disdain in Wangu Changlong’s eyes, and he couldn’t help but find it funny.

The two groups met each other at the entrance of the Abundant Deities Manor.

Wangu Changlong spotted Huang Xiaolong in an instant, and he snorted, “So you’re the mentally handicapped b*stard who killed my disciples?”

Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others almost erupted with rage.

However, Huang Xiaolong stretched out his hand and stopped them before they could do anything,

“That’s right. I killed them.”

Wangu Changlong chuckled in a sinister voice. “It’s good that you dare to admit it. I thought that you would wet your pants when you saw us. It looks like you’re no coward.”

All the experts from the Wangu Clan burst into laughter.

“Family Head Zhang, where is the marriage contract?” Wangu Changlong turned to look at the black-haired old man behind him and asked.

The person he spoke to was precisely Zhang Zongyang, the head of the Zhang Family.

Without missing a beat, Zhang Zongyang retrieved the marriage contract and said, “Lord Changlong, this is the marriage contract.” A golden-colored book appeared in his hand as he passed it to Wangu Changlong.

Wangu Changlong didn’t bother receiving it, and he snorted in response. “Humph. Right now, you can tell Huang Xiaohai about the matter about dissolving the marriage.”

Zhang Zongyang bowed before bringing the book to Huang Xiaohai. “Huang Family Head, this is the marriage contract you had brought over to my Zhang Family in the past.” As soon as the words left his lips, he turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with a sneer on his face. “But it’s too bad a wastrel like Huang Kebin isn’t worthy of marrying my daughter. He’s nothing but a toad lusting over swan meat. Today, I’m here to cancel the engagement.”

As though he was afraid Huang Xiaohai wouldn’t agree, Zhang Zongyang continued, “Even if you refuse to agree, you don’t have a choice.” With a wave of his hand, the marriage contract was shredded to bits, and the broken pieces fluttered in the wind.

Huang Xiaohai's expression sank.

Even though everything happened in front of him, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother stopping it. He stared at the scene without so much as opening his mouth. He didn't even allow Huang Xiaohai or anyone present to stop Zhang Zongyang.

When Wangu Changlong looked at the pieces of paper fluttering in the air, a sneer appeared on his face. "I've seen snow fluttering in the air before, and I've even witnessed black colored rain. However, this is the first time I've seen a marriage contract filling the skies! This is too beautiful!"

"Are you done?" Huang Xiaolong finally opened his mouth. "If you're done, I'll send you on your way now. If you're not, I'll give you another minute to act like clowns in front of me." He shook his head and chided. "To be honest, your performance a moment ago was comparable to trash..."

Wangu Changlong and the other experts of the Wangu Clan stared at Huang Xiaolong, dumbstruck.

"Brat, I'll kill you right now!" Wangu Di felt fire spilling out from his eyes as he charged at Huang Xiaolong.

However, Wangu Changlong reached out and stopped him before Wangu Di could complete his move. "It's a pity to kill him like that. We should tear off all the skin on his body before scraping the flesh off from his bones. We'll rip out his eyeballs and torture him in front of everyone in the city! Things wouldn't be fun otherwise."

Wangu Changlong turned to Huang Xiaohai and said, "I don't care about his relationship with all of you. If you continue to cover for him, all the male disciples in your Huang Family will suffer the same fate! We'll grab all your female members and turn them all into playthings for our disciples!"

Too bad Huang Xiaolong had enough of his nonsense as he reached out with a single hand and slapped Wangu Changlong across the face.

As Huang Xiaolong didn't bother moving too quickly, Wangu Changlong saw his attack. "Brat, you dare?!"

However, his expression changed when he spoke up to that point.

Under the gaze of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong's slap landed perfectly on his face.

With a miserable shriek escaping his lips, Wangu Changlong was sent flying. His fate was the same as Wangu Rui as his face was slapped flat by Huang Xiaolong!

His teeth scattered around the ground, his eyes popped out of their sockets, his mouth was torn open and copious amounts of blood emerged from his throat.

The initially noisy scene turned deathly silent in an instant.

Everyone who was there to watch a good show stared at the scene before them, dumbstruck.

As for the other experts from the Wangu Clan, they stared at each other, and their jaws nearly dropped to the ground.

When Huang Kebin charged all the way to the entrance after hearing that the Zhang Family Leader wanted to renounce the marriage, he was greeted with a shocking scene. His jaws dropped, and his eyes widened to the size of saucers.

The various elders of the Huang Family who followed behind Huang Xiaohai and the others didn't dare to believe their eyes.

When everyone was confused about how to react, Huang Xiaolong spoke up, "Perfect. I told you I would give you another minute to mess around." A minute perfectly passed when Wangu Changlong smashed into the ground after his slap.

Huang Xiaolong's voice caused everyone to snap back to attention. Everyone turned to stare at his unfamiliar face.

Wangu Changlong died from a single slap...

He killed a late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm expert with a single slap!

“You... you... you...” Wangu Di pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and he stuttered. His finger trembled, and the rest of the words failed to leave his lips.

“Who are you?!” Wangu Hanyan suppressed the fear in his heart, and he yelled, “What is your relationship with the Huang Family?!”

Chapter 1927: Wangu Wudi, You’re a Scoundrel!

When Huang Xiaolong heard the question, he chuckled in a low voice. “Your Wangu Clan probably knows my relationship with the Huang Family. It’s too bad you probably won’t live to learn of our relationship.” He turned to look at Wangu Changlong’s corpse and continued, “Oh right, I forgot to tell you. Wangu Rui suffered the same fate as that guy. I slapped him to death.”

The faces of the experts of the Wangu Clan turned ugly.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care about their anger at all. Instead, he stared at Wangu Di and Wangu Hanyan as he continued, “Didn’t you say something about tearing off all my skin and scraping my flesh? Weren’t you going to dig out my eyeballs? Why are you hesitating now?”

Huang Xiaolong took a step towards them.

The instant his foot struck the ground, the experts from the Wangu Clan took a step back in fear.

Even though he took a step back in fear, the anger in Wangu Di’s heart burned bright. When had members of their Wangu Clan ever suffered such humiliation?!

“Don’t panic!” Wangu Di yelled in a fury. “He’s merely a peak late-Tenth Order Highgod! I refuse to believe he can deal with our combined strength! We shall deploy the Wangu Formation and crush him to death!”

“Arrange for formation!” Wangu Hanyan ordered the other elders behind him.

In an instant, their figures started to blur as they hastily tried to set up the Wangu Formation before Huang Xiaolong could react.

Looking at all of them flying about, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother stopping them.

Before long, they managed to set up the Wangu Formation.

“Kill!”

Flames enveloped Wangu Di’s body and killing intent burst out from his eyes. He sent a punch towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest, and the godforce of all the experts gathered around his fist.

The fist shattered the space surrounding it, and the structures around them started to shake from the sheer power contained in it. Everyone felt as though the sky was collapsing around them.

The faces of Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, and the others changed.

Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong was an unparalleled existence, the might contained in the fist caused their trust in him to shake. After all, Huang Xiaolong was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm right now. He was up against a formation arranged by nearly a hundred experts of the Wangu Clan!

Before they could make a move, Huang Xiaolong’s voice entered their ears. “There’s no need for you to do anything.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wangu Di, who was throwing a punch at him, but the deadpan expression on his face didn’t disappear. Raising his arm, he flicked a single finger towards Wangu Di, and a trace of energy pierced through whatever energy Wangu Di had gathered. In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong’s attack shot through the space between Wangu Di’s eyebrows and exited from the back. A line of blood appeared in the sky.

An uneventful fight ensued as Wangu Di was sent crashing down towards Wangu Changlong's corpse.

Boom!

A massive blast blew up the dust and sand on the ground when Wangu Di slammed into the earth beside Wangu Changlong.

Looking at Wangu Di's face, there was a trace of disbelief in his eyes. It was the feeling he last had before his soul departed from the world.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they saw how Huang Xiaolong dealt with Wangu Di.

He slapped Wangu Changlong to death before killing Wangu Di with a single finger!

The sound of saliva being swallowed sounded out behind Huang Xiaolong as the Huang Family elders entered a state of shock.

The Wangu Family experts keeping up the Wangu Formation no longer dared to move as boundless fear gripped their hearts after watching how Huang Xiaolong had killed Wangu Di.

Ignoring the looks of fear in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards the members of the Wangu Clan. With the first step he took, the members of the Wangu Clan felt a heaven crushing pressure slamming into their heart.

With the second step he took, the members of the Wangu Clan felt their bodies being crushed, and they vomited mouthfuls of fresh blood.

With the third step, even a Tenth Order Highgod like Wangu Hanyan could no longer defend himself. He spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

With the fourth step, the blood vessels in the bodies of all the members of the Wangu Clan ruptured. Blood emerged from every single pore in their body.

With the fifth step, blood streamed out from every single orifice of their body as their organs turned into mush.

Just as they were about to die from the crushing pressure, Huang Xiaolong stopped.

The pressure that was smashing down on them disappeared, and they collapsed onto the ground. Their bodies turned into jelly as they gasped for breath. They felt as though they had crawled out from the depths of hell as the air that entered their lungs never felt fresher.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the bunch of people gasping for air on the ground, he raised his right palm. In the next instant, a palm print larger than a mountain blocked out the sky and came slamming down towards them.

Those elders who had barely managed to escape death stared at the massive palm print rushing down towards them, and a horrified expression appeared on their faces.

Their fear only lasted for an instant before they lost the ability to feel anything else.

When the palm landed, Divine Dan City shook.

Everyone around Huang Xiaolong failed to keep their balance as they fell to the ground.

After a long while, the earth finally regained its calm.

Everyone stared at the scene before them and saw something they would never forget as long as they existed. The massive palm print several hundreds of miles long had flattened everything in its path. It had formed a bottomless pit in the ground, and everything in its path was swallowed and turned into nothingness.

As for the experts from the Wangu Clan, not even their hair remained.

Even if everyone around were to use their butts to think, the fate of the members of the Wangu Clan was clear to all.

As Huang Xiaolong had only made a move on the members of the Wangu Clan, the Zhang Family Leader and the other experts of the Zhang Family were left alive. A bone-chilling feeling filled their bodies, and they felt their limbs freezing up.

They felt the freezing sensation travel up all the way to their hearts. As for Zhang Wei, she felt the blood draining from her face.

A single palm killed nearly a hundred experts from the Wangu Clan!

Most of the experts Huang Xiaolong killed were high-level Highgods! They were all elder level figures in the Wangu Clan!

It became so silent that the sound of a pin-drop could be heard.

Ignoring the shock on everyone's face, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Zhang Zongyang and Zhang Wei.

When he saw that Huang Xiaolong was looking at him, Zhang Zongyang's legs turned soft, and he fell to his knees. Tears streamed out from his eyes, and he begged, "Senior! Senior, please show mercy! Don't kill me! I had to do what I did because of the pressure coming from the Wangu Clan! I had no choice!"

Zhang Wei and the other experts from the Zhang Family fell to their knees in an instant.

It was too bad nothing they said could thaw the cold look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

“We are in-laws! Please, we know our mistakes! Don’t kill us!” Zhang Zongyuan crawled towards Huang Xiaohai’s thighs. It was at that moment he learned that Huang Xiaohai’s legs were sturdy enough for him to weather the storms of the world.

A look of disgust flashed through Huang Xiaohai’s face as he kicked Zhang Zongyuan to the ground.

.....

All the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s elders were gathered in the main hall, and an outstanding young man was sitting in the main seat of the room. One person was sitting at the end of the hall, and it was, without a doubt, the Ascending Moon Old Man.

A look of fury flashed past the Ascending Moon Old Man’s face as he raged at the young man seated at the main seat in the room. “Wangu Wudi, f*ck your mother! Who the f*ck are you? What rights do you have to dismiss this old man from my position?”

Wangu Wudi stared at the Ascending Moon Old Man with a frosty expression. “Ascending Moon Old Fogey, don’t think that I won’t dare to kill you because you’re the master of that b*stard Huang Xiaolong or whatever his name is. You are no longer an elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. If I really wish to kill you, it won’t be any different from me killing a dog on the side of the street!”

Even though the Ascending Moon Old Man was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm, Wangu Wudi didn’t see it as a problem. The number of peak late-Tenth Order Highgods who had died in his hands weren’t few.

As the Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled in a fury, he spat, “Wangu Wudi, you’re a scoundrel! This old man...” Before he could complete his sentence, a fist filled with killing intent shot towards him.

A look of surprise appeared on the old man’s face as he hastily raised his fist to welcome Wangu Wudi’s attack.

As soon as the fists collided, the furniture in the hall shattered. The Ascending Moon Old Man was sent flying as he started vomiting blood.

Chapter 1928: The Ascending Moon Old Man on the Verge of Death

A single fist caused the Ascending Moon Old Man to suffer serious injuries.

Wangu Wudi's strength caused every elder in the hall to gasp in shock.

Even though Wangu Wudi was the publicly acknowledged number-one expert under the heavens, he didn't usually display his strength. This was the first time the elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union saw him making a move, and it was also the first time they experienced his horrifying strength.

When Wangu Wudi's fist slammed into the Ascending Moon Old Man, a cold chuckle escaped his lips. His figure blurred as he appeared right above the old man. His palm turned into claws as he grabbed the figure before him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was about to dodge, but the claw seemed to be a python that wrapped itself around his arm. With a jerk, Wangu Wudi ripped his arm off.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's miserable cry filled the hall as his arm was torn off his body.

Wangu Wudi didn't hold back as he sent another fist towards the old man. All the bones in the Ascending Moon Old Man's body shattered, and the sound of bones breaking filled the air.

Every time Wangu Wudi's fist landed, the Ascending Moon Old Man's face turned a little whiter. Blood streamed down from the corner of his lips.

Wangu Wudi's became more and more excited as a vicious sneer formed on his lips.

Very quickly, the Ascending Moon Old Man's chest caved in, and he became a pile of bloody meat. Blood covered his body, and there wasn't a part of his body that was left intact.

Despite the gory scene before them, none of the elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union pleaded for mercy on behalf of the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Wangu Wudi wanted to turn the Ascending Moon Old Man into an example, and as long as he managed to cripple the old-man, no one would dare to go against him. The Alchemist Grandmaster Union would turn into his private property from then on.

After shattering every bone in the Ascending Moon Old Man's body, Wangu Wudi sneered before sending a punch flying towards the old man's heart.

Boom!

The Ascending Moon Old Man's heart was punched out of his chest, and he was sent flying.

As he crashed into the wall, blood flowed from all the openings of his body. His blood stained the walls and the floor red.

When the various elders looked at the scene before them, they sucked in a cold breath.

Wangu Wudi admired his masterpiece on the wall as though he was appreciating some sort of artwork. "Ascending Moon Old Man, why didn't you believe me when I said that I could kill you like killing a dog on the side of the street?"

He turned to the other elders, and a charming smile appeared on his face. "Do you believe me now?"

Everyone nodded their heads hurriedly.

"Yes, we do!"

Wangu Wudi roared with laughter. The feeling of pleasure washed over him, and he felt as though he could control the life and death of every creature in the world!

After a full minute of laughter, Wangu Wudi stopped and said to the Ascending Moon Old Man. "Whatever the case, I'm a merciful man. You were once an elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, so I'll leave you alive."

"Go. Throw his body at the entrance of the Abundant Deities Manor." Wangu Wudi turned and spoke to one of the elders.

Without delay, the elder acknowledged. "Yes!"

Despite his agreement, the elder shook his head in his heart. It was clear that Wangu Wudi hadn't held back in the slightest. With the injuries on the Ascending Moon Old Man's body, no one at the Abundant Deities Manor would be able to save him.

Under the elder's instruction, several disciples carried the Ascending Moon Old Man towards the Abundant Deities Manor.

When everything was taken care of, Wangu Wudi swept his gaze over all the elders in the hall. "Enough. Since this situation has been dealt with, we have an empty spot among the elders. I'll make some arrangements for it to be filled. Since there is nothing else, I'll be leaving. I'm going to prepare for the competition tomorrow."

It was clear that Wangu Wudi would arrange for someone from the Wangu Clan to take over the empty position. However, none of the Elders dared to express any dissatisfaction.

Under the escort of all the elders, Wangu Wudi left the headquarters of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

As the main hall of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union had always been cut off from the world, Wangu Wudi failed to learn anything about the massive battle that had taken place several minutes ago.

After half an hour, Wangu Wudi finally arrived at the residence of the Wangu Clan.

The instant he entered, a frown formed on his face. Why is nobody here to welcome me?! When he entered the hall, he didn't see Wangu Changlong or the rest of the elders. He couldn't help but feel that everything was a little too quiet in the hall.

"Men!" Wangu Wudi sat on the throne in the main room and yelled.

In an instant, several lower-level members of the Wangu Clan rushed into the hall.

"Lord Wudi!" They greeted as they fell to their knees.

"We are here to receive your instructions!"

"Where are Wangu Changlong, Wangu Di, and the rest?" Wangu Wudi's low voice resounded through the hall.

Their bodies trembled as they stuttered, "Lord Wudi, you... did no one report to you about the matter pertaining to Lord Changlong and the others?"

"What are you talking about?" Wangu Wudi frowned and asked, "What happened to them?"

The news of Wangu Changlong's death, along with the other experts of the Wangu Clan, had already spread throughout Divine Dan City, and nearly everyone knew about what had happened. It was too bad none of them had the authority to report directly to Wangu Wudi.

Of course, the news had frightened them so bad that none of them had dared to report the news to Wangu Wudi.

As the members of the Wangu Clan stared at each other, a look of fear appeared on their faces. They didn't dare to reply to Wangu Wudi's question.

"Speak!" Wangu Wudi yelled in fury when he saw that no one was answering his question.

After a moment of hesitation, the members of the Wangu Clan spat out everything they had learned.

They first reported about Wangu Rui's death before speaking about how Wangu Changlong and the others had led a whole group of experts towards the Abundant Deities Manor.

"You... What did you say?! My nephew was killed?! Wangu Changlong, Wangu Di, and nearly one hundred experts from our Wangu Clan were killed?!" Wangu Wudi didn't dare to believe his ears as he leaped to his feet.

"Yes, that is correct, Lord Wudi." All of them trembled as they didn't dare to raise their heads to look at him.

The killing intent on Wangu Wudi's body rose, and a suffocating feeling filled the hall.

However, he started laughing in the next instant. "Did you say that the Huang Family killed my nephew before killing all the experts of my Wangu Clan?"

Wangu Wudi's laughter filled the hall, and it slowly spread throughout the Wangu Clan's residence.

Chapter 1929: Bring the Ginseng King Out!

When the members of the Wangu Clan heard Wangu Wudi's tyrannical laughter, all of them crouched closer to the ground. None of them could stop trembling.

Those who knew Wangu Wudi would know that his unbridled laughter usually meant that he was incensed. He was about to lose his mind.

Tens of years ago, he had laughed uncontrollably when he had exterminated one of the strongest families on Pegasus Galaxy. All 321056 people were killed, down to the last dog!

Blood had formed a river, and corpses had littered the streets.

Finally, Wangu Wudi's laughter stopped.

"Huang Family!" He spat out word by word, and the temperature in the hall seemed to fall below the freezing point.

Snow started to form in the air, and the killing intent emitted by Wangu Wudi materialized. It was obvious that he wanted nothing more than to tear the members of the Huang Family to shreds.

"After so many years, this is the first time someone has dared to kill a member of my Wangu Clan! He even killed my elders!"

"Huang Family, ah Huang Family, I wanted to give you a chance to surrender to me. You could have been my dog. Since you refuse to choose the road to life, I'll turn all of you into dead dogs!"

Chilling killing intent shot out from Wangu Wudi's eyes.

The plaque hanging at the entrance shattered into a million pieces as Wangu Wudi no longer held his aura back.

After taking several deep breaths, he started to suppress the killing intent in his body. He looked at the trembling disciples below him and said, "Get up."

Despite an order from Wangu Wudi, none of them dared to move.

"This subordinate doesn't dare..." One of the disciples said.

Wangu Wudi raised his arm, and a hole was blasted through the brain of the disciple who had spoken. He collapsed without uttering another word.

The rest of the disciples felt their legs turning soft when they saw what had happened to their fellow disciple.

"If I tell you to get up, get up. If I tell you to kill yourself, kill yourself. If I want you to dig out your eyes, you will do it." Wangu Wudi snapped at them. "I do not wish to repeat myself. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Lord Wudi!" The disciples trembling on the ground crawled to their feet, and cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

"Did you say that the person who killed my nephew might be someone hired by the Huang Family?"

Even though Wangu Wudi's killing intent had already pierced through the heavens, he wasn't a rash person. He wanted to get to the bottom of the matter before making a move.

He knew that the Huang Family wasn't an existence any random superpower could dream of matching. He had to make preparations before he could exterminate the Huang Family once and for all. He would never give them a chance to recover.

"Yes, Lord Wudi." One of the disciples replied respectfully. "The news has been spreading around Divine Dan City. The person who killed Young Master Wangu Rui left for the Abundant Deities Manor with Huang Kebin."

A light flashed in Wangu Wudi's eyes. "Is there still no news on how Wangu Changlong, Wangu Di, and Wangu Hanyan died?"

Everyone looked at each other in silence.

"Even though there were many people present, none of them dared to talk about what happened." One of the disciples replied. "Even Zhang Zongyang of the Zhang Family refuses to speak of the matter. It's as though either all of them have been cursed, or they have taken a vow to keep silent about the matter."

The disciple who made the guess was spot on. Even though there were a ton of people present, Huang Xiaolong had cursed all of them. Moreover, they had also taken an oath never to reveal what had happened.

As such, even though everyone knew that Wangu Changlong, Wangu Di, and the other experts of the Wangu Clan had died under Huang Xiaolong's hands, none of them knew the details.

"Even though there is no solid evidence, this disciple thinks that it was a trap laid down by Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others. They probably made a sneak attack when Lord Wangu Changlong and the others entered their range."

Wangu Wudi frowned. Could that really be the case?

He could feel that things weren't as simple as the disciple thought, but no matter how he tried, he couldn't put his finger on it.

After another round of questioning and obtaining nothing else, Wangu Wudi sent them away.

When they left, they dragged the body of the dead disciple out of the hall.

After they were gone, Wangu Wudi took out a transmission symbol and contacted the Wangu Clan in the Wangu Galaxy. He ordered them to send over several experts to Divine Dan City.

He then contacted the Ghost Refining Gate and the Ancient Demon Race. He asked them to send their experts over. Not feeling reassured yet, he contacted all the leaders of the families under the Wangu Clan and several old ancestors for help.

When he was done contacting them, he finally relaxed.

"Huang Xiaohai, I don't care what hidden strength you have at your disposal. If I fail to destroy your Huang Family, I'll change my family name!" Wangu Wudi chuckled sinisterly.

Just a moment ago, he gathered all the superpowers from all the galaxies surrounding them. He was going to make his move after their arrival!

When that happened, he was sure that the Huang Family would be destroyed. With so many experts at his disposal, it was enough to drown everyone in the Huang Family, even if all the experts were to spit on them once.

When everyone was gathering their strength to answer Wangu Wudi's call, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's disciples brought the near-dead Ascending Moon Old Man to the entrance of the Abundant Deities Manor.

When the guards noticed the Ascending Moon Old Man, they jumped in fright. One of them supported the old man, and the others ran into the main hall to report the situation to Huang Xiaohai.

As soon as the disciple entered the main hall, he yelled anxiously. "Family Head, the disciples of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union threw Senior Ascending Moon at the entrance of the manor!"

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong's expression changed. Everyone else also felt a sense of unease in their hearts.

As his figure blurred, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from his seat, and the others followed behind him as quickly as possible.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance and saw how the Ascending Moon Old Man was covered in blood from head to toe while being supported by a disciple from the Huang Family, his heart trembled.

Huang Xiaolong rushed towards him, and he circulated the Innumerable Buddha King of Supreme Godhead. He poured radiance energy into the Ascending Moon Old Man's body endlessly.

"Old man, wake up! Wake up!" Huang Xiaolong's hoarse voice echoed through the air.

His hands trembled as he held the Ascending Moon Old Man.

He could feel the vitality of the old man seeping away, and there was almost nothing he could do to stop it.

When Huang Xiaohai and the others arrived at the entrance, their hearts sank.

“Go! Bring out the Ginseng King!” Huang Xiaolong yelled as he turned around to look at Huang Xiaohai.

As he wasn’t allowed to bring anything from the upper realm when he had descended, all his spiritual medicines and spiritual pills were left in the Divine World. He only knew that the Huang Family had the Ginseng King, which could be used to save the Ascending Moon Old Man’s life.

Chapter 1930: Alchemist Grandmaster Union Competition

Huang Xiaohai shot towards the inner hall and retrieved the Ginseng King.

The body of the herb was transparent, and it emitted a dense aura of vitality. As soon as Huang Xiaohai brought it over to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong circulated his radiance energy to wrap around the Ginseng King. He slowly brought it to the Ascending Moon Old Man’s lips.

As soon as the Ginseng King entered his mouth, it seemed like the old man’s body found a path to survival. Color returned to his ghastly white face.

Huang Xiaolong slowly circulated his radiance godforce around the old man’s body.

Finally, they managed to hear the Ascending Moon Old Man’s soft breaths again, and he struggled to open his eyes. When he saw Huang Xiaolong’s face, a smile formed on his lips. “Little brat Huang, I never thought that I would dream of you before I die. Godd*mn!”

Huang Xiaohai and the others couldn’t help but laugh.

“Old man, why are you so sure that you’ll die? Are you really tired of living?” A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips. “Relax. You’re not dreaming. I’m back, and there is no way I’m letting you die.”

"I'm not dreaming?!" The Ascending Moon Old Man widened his eyes in shock and scanned his surroundings. He was greeted with the sight of Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others. He finally realized that he was at the entrance of the Abundant Deities Manor.

After his eyes spun one complete round, the Ascending Moon Old Man stared at Huang Xiaolong with his eyes wide open. "You... Brat... Are you truly back?!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed. "Yes, I'm back." He paused for a moment before continuing, "I'm back to see all of you."

The Ascending Moon Old Man felt his body tremble, and a look of excitement appeared on his face. "God d*mn! You're finally back to visit this old man! I thought that I wouldn't be able to see the hair on your lips even after crawling into my coffin!"

The hair on his lips?!

Huang Xiaolong forced a bitter smile onto his face as he looked at the old man.

He realized that the old man's behavior hadn't changed even after so many years had passed. Everything felt so familiar, as though he had never left.

"Alright, alright. Stop talking. Your condition isn't stable yet. I'll help you recover, and you can talk whatever nonsense you want after you recover," Huang Xiaolong said.

The injuries on the Ascending Moon Old Man's body were really terrifying, and despite using the Ginseng King to heal his wounds, they barely managed to keep him alive. Huang Xiaolong needed to give him proper treatment if he wanted to return to his peak.

The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded his head and allowed Huang Xiaolong to bring him back into the Abundant Deities Manor.

After choosing one of the secret rooms located in the manor, Huang Xiaolong started to treat the old man's injuries.

Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others waited outside patiently.

In a flash, night fell.

Compared to the bustle in the morning, Divine Dan City quietened down, and it seemed to fall asleep in the night. However, the peace was unnerving as everyone knew that something big was about to go down.

In the day, the streets were full, and experts streamed in and out of various shops. Countless beasts stomped about, dragging carts behind them, but all of those were a stark contrast to the sight of the streets at night. Not a single soul could be seen, and even if there were people walking about, they would be sneaking about with anxious looks plastered on their faces.

A suppressive air hung above Divine Dan City, and everyone knew that the peaceful night was merely the calm before the storm.

When Wangu Rui was killed, no one had felt as though anything big would go down. After all, it was just a disciple of the Wangu Clan. However, when all the experts of the Wangu Clan's branch in Divine Dan City were wiped out, the hearts of all the present experts shook. They knew that something big was definitely going to happen.

In the past hundred years, the Huang Family had been suppressed to the point of asphyxiation by the Wangu Clan. Could this be their counter-attack? Were they finally making a final stand?

In the Mu Family's branch...

All the experts of the Mu Family were gathered together in the main hall.

"I received news that Wangu Wudi has gathered all the experts under him. More than a hundred superpowers are sending their experts over to Divine Dan City as we speak. There are several hundred thousand of them." The grand elder of the Mu Family, Mu Rong, said in a solemn voice.

An elder, Mu Jingzhi, shook his head and said. "I have no idea what the Huang Family is thinking. Why would they kill all the experts from the Wangu Clan stationed in Divine Dan City after killing Wangu Rui?! Are they tired of living? With so many experts, Wangu Wudi is definitely going to exterminate the Huang Family!"

Almost a hundred superpowers! That was the collective strength Wangu Wudi has gathered to deal with the Huang Family! Their scalps turned numb just thinking about it.

The combined strength of all of them would be able to destroy anything in their path!

Even a Heavenly God would fall at their hands!

"This matter has alarmed our old ancestor, Mu Qi. I've heard that all of them are making their way to Divine Dan City as we speak," Mu Rong said.

"What?! Ancestor Mu Qi is coming here?!" The other elders swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock. Mu Qi was the strongest expert in their Mu Family, and he hadn't appeared for several hundreds of years. No one had expected him to personally head over to Divine Dan City.

Mu Rong nodded his head before he continued, "I've heard that Ancestor Mu Rong had a pretty good relationship with the previous director, Huang Xiaolong. He is probably coming over to plead on behalf of the Huang Family. If that is the case, things will go south really quickly. Wangu Wudi has already warned that he would destroy every family who dares to plead for mercy on behalf of the Huang Family!"

Despite the Mu Family being part of the ten strongest superpowers, they severely lacked when it came to the number-one ranked Wangu Clan.

Looks of panic appeared on the faces of all the present elders.

"What! I hope Ancestor Mu Qi doesn't do anything stupid..."

The sun eventually rose, and a new day started.

The day of the competition arrived!

People filled the streets, and it seemed as though the entire population of Divine Dan City was headed in the same direction.

Wangu Wudi left his residence early in the morning. He led whatever remained of his disciples towards the competition venue.

“We greet Lord Wudi!”

“Senior Wudi!”

On the way, many people greeted Wangu Wudi fervently.

Wangu Wudi scanned his surroundings like an emperor surveying his subjects and nodded with satisfaction.

“I’ve heard that several disciples from the Huang Family have enrolled in the competition...” Wangu Wudi turned and asked an elder from the union.

“Yes, Lord Wudi, that is indeed the case.”

“Cancel their participation rights. They should not appear on the competition grounds.” After he spoke, he thought for a moment before relaying another order. “Pass down my order! No Huang Family’s disciple is allowed a thousand meters from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!”

“Yes.” The elder didn’t dare to refute, and he immediately left to convey Wangu Wudi’s order.

.....

In the secret room of the Huang Family, Huang Xiaolong released a long sigh. After all his efforts, he had finally managed to stabilize the Ascending Moon Old Man's condition.

When he saw that the old man was fast asleep, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and left the secret room.

"Big brother, we managed to gather news that it was Wangu Wudi who dismissed the Ascending Moon Old Man from his position. When the Senior Ascending Moon scolded him, Wangu Wudi began his ruthless attacks." Huang Xiaohai revealed everything he had managed to learn about the situation the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared.

Huang Xiaolong's face sank. "Is today the day of the Alchemist Association's competition?"

"That's right. Wangu Wudi is taking part in it," Huang Xiaohai replied.

"Let's go. We'll take a look at that scoundrel b*stard." Huang Xiaolong's frosty voice echoed through the air.