## Conqueror 1931

Chapter 1931: Not Allowed to Enter the Thousand Meter Radius

"Great!" Huang Xiaohai revealed an excited expression as he laughed, "When you arrive, you should tear his head off his neck! We'll all take turns to pee on it! I've long wanted to do something like that..."

Zhang Fu, Zhao Shu, and the others agreed with Huang Xiaohai's suggestion.

"Haha, that's right! It's our turn to f\*ck him up!"

"Do we need to set the queue now?"

"I'll be the first one! Zhao Shu, you're second. Zhang Fu, you'll be the third!"

Everyone bantered as they mused about Wangu Wudi's miserable fate.

For the past one hundred years, all of them had endured all sorts of humiliation. Right now, it was time for them to release all their anger and hatred!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the bunch of grown-ups acting like kids in front of him, and he couldn't help but turn speechless.

"Big brother, is Senior Ascending Moon alright?" Huang Xiaohai asked out of the blue.

"He's fine. His condition is stable right now. However, if he wants to return to his peak, it might take some time." Huang Xiaolong shifted the topic away from the old man, and he continued, "Let's go. We'll head over to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union right now."

"Wait for me..." When they were about to leave, a feeble voice sounded behind them. They turned around only to be greeted with the sight of the Ascending Moon Old Man hobbling out of the secret room.

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock, and he rushed over to support the old man. "Old man, you're not even recovered!"

A smile appeared on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face. "With you around, there is no way I'll die. How can I miss such an exciting show? I really want to see you tear that scoundrel b\*stard's head off. I'm going to be the first to pee on his skull! No one can fight with me for the chance!"

Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu nodded their heads obediently.

Since the Ascending Moon Old Man's injuries were all healed, he wouldn't be in danger as long as he didn't make a move.

In half a minute, Huang Xiaolong brought along everyone as they left the Abundant Deities Manor. They strolled down the street as they made their way to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

Since the union wasn't located too far away, they managed to arrive in less than half an hour.

"Big brother, we managed to receive news that Wangu Wudi has gathered the experts of nearly a hundred superpowers. Right now, several hundred thousand experts are rushing over from the nearby galaxies." Huang Xiaohai reminded Huang Xiaolong in a solemn voice. "I'm afraid there are already several hundred experts who received the summons in Divine Dan City."

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others' faces sank in an instant.

Over a hundred superpowers!

Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong was strong, they couldn't help but feel a little worried. That was over a hundred strongest families and sects they were talking about!

Could Huang Xiaolong really take them all on by himself?

"Little brat Huang, do you think you can deal with them?" The Ascending Moon Old Man asked.

Huang Xiaolong laughed. "God d\*mn! So what if there are a hundred superpowers? I'll f\*ck them up all the same!"

Huang Xiaohai and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

The Ascending Moon Old Man burst into laughter. "That's right! F\*ck them up! God d\*mn, f\*ck them all up!"

When they were about to arrive at the venue, nearly all of the participants had arrived at the critical juncture of their refinement process.

Wangu Wudi controlled countless medicinal herbs as they flew around in the air. They turned into divine beasts in the air, and a total of ten thousand divine beasts were formed in the air when he was done.

"This... this is the Ten Thousand Beasts Refining Diagram!"

"I've only heard about it in legends! I never thought that I would be able to witness such a legendary art in my life! In the past, Director Huang had managed to refine a Nine Tribulations Divine Pill with a similar method!"

"The Ten Thousand Beasts Refining Diagram is split into different levels. Lord Wangu Wudi's technique looks so much more perfect!" Many of the experts who had already thrown their lot in with Wangu Wudi praised him to the high heavens. A sneer appeared on their lips. "How can Huang Xiaolong be compared to Lord Wudi?!"

"That's right! Lord Wudi is the most talented alchemist in the world!"

Everyone broke out into discussion, and the atmosphere turned lively in an instant.

As everyone watching the competition started to clamor, Wangu Wudi ignored everyone as he continued to refine his pill.

Very quickly, spirit essence started to gather as his pill started to form.

The medicinal fragrance diffused around the plaza, and a heaven shaking rumble came from the sky. In an instant, the sky lost its color.

"It's the tribulation lightning! Tribulation lightning is here!"

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

It is too fast! How could tribulation lightning be drawn out when he had only started to refine his pill?

Before they could react, the tribulation lightning gathered to form a lightning dragon before falling towards Wangu Wudi.

Despite the incoming lightning, Wangu Wudi remained remarkably composed. He opened his mouth, and a wave of sword qi appeared to scatter the tribulation lightning.

However, it didn't stop there. Tribulation lightning fell until the eighth bolt of lightning was destroyed.

Wangu Wudi used the sword qi to destroy the tribulation lightning with ease. Everyone felt as though they were looking at an undefeatable god as they watchd him.

"Lord Wangu Wudi is unrivaled! He has to be stronger than a First Order Heavenly God!" The Family Head of the Leng Family yelled in shock.

Finally, the ninth bolt of tribulation lightning fell.

Instead of sending out his sword qi, he simply raised his hand to swipe at the lightning dragon. It exploded in mid-air, like beautiful fireworks.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath in shock.
"Great!"
The Leng Family Head jumped and started clapping.
When he started, everyone snapped back to attention and mirrored his actions.
Just as they were waiting for Wangu Wudi to deal with the tenth bolt of lightning, he stopped. Mesmerizing medicinal fragrance assaulted the noses of everyone present, and a pillar of light shot to the skies. Several divine pills appeared in mid-air.
Nine Tribulation Divine Pills!"
When they saw the pills that had appeared, they knew that the first place would belong to Wangu Wudi without a doubt.
The moment Wangu Wudi completed his pills, Huang Xiaolong, and the others saw the sea of people standing in the plaza.
Cheers rang out from the crowd again and again.
Before Huang Xiaolong could lead everyone into the plaza, a disciple of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union flew over and stopped them.
"Lord Wangu Wudi has ordered that no members of the Huang Family are allowed to enter a thousand meters of the union!" One of the lead disciples sneered at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Family Head, you better head back."
Since the Huang Family was about to be finished, he felt that there was no need for him to be polite to Huang Xiaohai.

A trace of rage flashed through the eyes of Huang Xiaohai and the others.

Huang Xiaolong reached out with his arm, and a terrifying wave of suction force smashed into the lead disciple. He appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

"Are you sure we can't go in?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were cold as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong was still the director of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. He hadn't passed down the position to anyone just yet.

How dare Wangu Wudi pass down an order to block the current director from entering a thousand-meter radius of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union?!

When the lead disciple looked into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, a trace of fear flashed through his eyes. However, it disappeared when he thought about Wangu Wudi. He laughed sinisterly, "No one dares to go against Lord Wudi. If you enter, we'll kill you regardless of your identity."

Chapter 1932: The Huang Family Revolts?

"Kill us, regardless of our identity?" Huang Xiaolong found it funny. "Wait, you're right! I'll kill everyone regardless of their identity!" As soon as he spoke, he crushed the disciple in his hand. The head of the lead disciple was pushed all the way into his stomach.

When the other disciples looked at the scene before them, they stared at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape. They had never thought that someone would actually kill a disciple of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!

They eventually reacted, and all of them screamed at Huang Xiaolong in rage. "How dare you! What do you think you're doing? How dare you kill a disciple of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union?! Are you trying to revolt? This is something that will cause your family's destruction! Is your Huang Family looking to die?!"

"Revolt? My Huang Family's destruction?" Huang Xiaolong's laughter filled the air. "It seems like I've been gone for too long." Even a random disciple of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union had dared to point and scream at the Huang Family. He had even dared to curse their Huang Family! Huang Xiaolong tossed the disciple's corpse to the others, and he looked at the thousands of disciples who had surrounded them. "Kill everyone who dares to block my way!" When his words reached the ears of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's disciples, rage filled their minds. One of them pointed at Huang Xiaolong and screamed, "Preposterous! Who do you think you are? No one dares to kill the disciples of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union in their plaza! All of you are dead! Dead!!!" As soon as he spoke, he was sent flying with a single slap. Huang Xiaolong didn't bother looking at him as he made his way to the plaza. "Take them down!" Another disciple yelled in fury as his killing intent broke through the skies. "Send out the distress signal! Notify all the experts in the union!" In the next instant, a disciple shot out a message flare. Huang Xiaolong stared at them, and he didn't bother to stop them. Boom!

All the experts at the competition venue turned around and stared at the distress signal in shock.

The flare exploded in the air like beautiful fireworks.

As soon as the flare was ignited, the disciples surrounding Huang Xiaolong charged towards him. It was too bad they were sent flying by a formless wind before they could even touch him.

All of them fell to the ground and vomited copious amounts of blood, dyeing the ground red.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest didn't care about all the disciples as they continued to make their way towards the union.

Seeing how their fellow disciples were beaten to an inch of death, the others roared before charging towards Huang Xiaolong and the others. No one had ever dared to cause trouble at the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!

"Kill!"

"With Lord Wangu Wudi's order, we will kill any Huang Family member who steps into the thousand-meter radius of the union!"

More and more disciples charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and divine lightning descended. All the disciples about to move towards him turned into coal.

It seemed as though Wangu Wudi thoroughly controlled the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Since that was the case, Huang Xiaolong decided to wash the union in blood! He would cleanse the union with the blood of their disciples!

When people in the plaza saw Huang Xiaolong and the others, they couldn't help but feel shocked in their hearts.

"It's the Huang Family! It's the Huang Family Patriarch, Huang Xiaohai! Why is he here? How dare he bring his men to attack the Alchemist Grandmaster Union?! Is he tired of living?"

"No one has ever attacked the Alchemist Grandmaster Union in the history of the world! Is he trying to become the enemy of everyone under the heavens? Does he really think that the Huang Family has lived long enough? As the patriarch of the Huang Family, Huang Xiaohai is really too stupid..."

Several experts shook their heads as they glared at Huang Xiaohai and his party.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union was the gathering point of all the alchemists under the heavens. If anyone dared to attack the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, they would be the public enemy of all the alchemists! With alchemists present in every single superpower, they would be offending the entire world! Is the Huang Family declaring war against all the world?!

Wangu Wudi, who had completed his refinement of the Nine Tribulations Divine Pill, learned of the matter, and he broke into laughter. He felt that the heavens were helping him when the Huang Family killed their way into the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

"Let's go. We'll take a look at Huang Xiaohai's amazing performance!" Wangu Wudi laughed as he spoke to the patriarchs of the families who had surrendered to him. "Even I, Wangu Wudi, wouldn't dare to attack the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! The Huang Family is commendable..."

Everyone could hear Wangu Wudi's sarcastic tone, and they burst into laughter.

The Leng Family Patriarch chuckled, "Those useless dogs of the Huang Family can't be compared to the Wangu Clan! When it comes to stupidity, I admire Huang Xiaohai..."

Everyone who heard what he said roared with laughter.

"That's right! The Huang Family has declined! They are nothing compared to the glorious Wangu Clan!"

"When Huang Xiaohai lowers himself to clean Lord Wangu Wudi's shoes in a minute, Lord Wangu Wudi might allow him to keep his dog life..."

"Nonsense! Even if he licks Lord Wangu Wudi's shoes, there is no way Lord Wangu Wudi will allow him to live! The Huang Family members will not escape their fate!"

The Leng Family Patriarch gathered the other patriarchs behind Wangu Wudi as they flew towards the plaza. They couldn't stop laughing at the Huang Family's miserable fate along the way.

Very quickly, the few of them arrived at the plaza.

They met Huang Xiaolong's party, who happened to arrive at the same time.

Both groups stopped as they stared at each other.

When Wangu Wudi swept his gaze over Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, he couldn't help but sneer. "It seems like the Ascending Moon Old Man didn't die." His lips curled upwards as he continued, "Your life is pretty resilient. Whatever! I'll play with you again later. Don't worry. I won't let you off as I did previously."

Despite his whole army not being there to back him up, Wangu Wudi felt that it was entirely possible to kill all the present Huang Family members with the help of all the family patriarchs behind him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man sneered, "Wangu Wudi, you're just a scoundrel b\*stard! How can I die when you're still alive? In a bit, we'll tear your head off and pee on it! I'll let you have a taste of my urine..."

Everyone felt a bomb going off in their heads when they heard what he said.

The Leng Family Patriarch yelled in a fit of rage, "Ascending Moon Old Fogey, how dare you scold Lord Wudi?!"

Wangu Wudi raised his arm and stopped the Leng Family Patriarch from going any further. He wasn't angry in the slightest as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and his group in amusement.

When the two parties confronted each other in the plaza, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's various elders received their disciples' reports.

"The Huang Family is looking to die!" Wangu Ruochen, an elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, snorted, and he immediately passed down the order, "Gather all the strength we have at our disposal. We'll take down all the members of the Huang Family right now!"

"Yes, Elder Ruochen!" As soon as his order was passed down, all the experts gathered.

A frown formed on the face of another elder, Sun Man. He felt that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

"Let's go! We're going out to take a look at what is going on!" Sun Man yelled in a low voice.

The rest of the elders nodded as they shot towards the plaza.

Many of the elders who had known Huang Xiaolong were gone by now. But two of the Elders who knew Huang Xiaolong still remained. Sun Man was one of them, and he was the elder with the most authority in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

Chapter 1933: The Strongest Expert?

When Sun Man, Wangu Ruochen, and the other elders were making their way to the plaza, Wangu Wudi sneered at Huang Xiaolong's party. "Your idea of tearing off my head for you to pee in it is commendable, but the problem is that my head is right here. Which one of you will be tearing it off?"

Wangu Wudi pointed at Huang Xiaohai and asked, "Huang Xiaohai, are you going to do it? Or will it be Zhao Shu? Zhang Fu? Could it be Ao Taiyi or whoever? I'm afraid none of you have the ability to do it."

"Huang Xiaohai, you seemed to have forgotten how you lost to me in the past. If I hadn't taken pity on you and allowed you to live, do you really think you would have been here talking to me?"

Wangu Wudi burst into laughter.

The family patriarchs behind him didn't keep their mouths idle either, as they also roared with laughter following Wangu Wudi's lead.
Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, and everyone else felt their expressions turning gloomy.
Before they could say anything, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward.
"I'll be the one to do it." Huang Xiaolong said with an indifferent expression. "However, I'll break all the bones in your body before shattering your heart. I'll make you suffer the same fate as my master."
Master?
A trace of suspicion flashed through Wangu Wudi's eyes. He stared at the Ascending Moon Old Man and chuckled, "Old man, when did you accept a disciple? Who would have thought that this brat is your disciple? I thought he was a peak expert. It seems like he's just a junior. He's just a junior who has a mouth full of sh*t."
Everyone burst into laughter once again.
No one thought profoundly into the matter.
"Wangu Wudi, as long as you can take a single move from me, I'll spare your life." Huang Xiaolong spoke up all of a sudden.
Everyone felt their jaws dropping in shock.
What did we just hear?
After Wangu Wudi recovered from his shock, he doubled over in laughter. "Hahaha, did all of you hear that? This brat says that he will spare my life! He thinks that I won't be able to take a single hit from him!"

The Leng Family Patriarch's laughter became even more exaggerated as he snapped at Huang Xiaolong. "Brat, if you can take a single hit from Lord Wudi, he might be happy enough to spare your life!"

As soon as the words left the Leng Family Patriarch's lips, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred.

Even though he disappeared, none of them could see how he did it.

The instant Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared, Wangu Wudi felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

His pupils constricted, and the circulated all the godforce in his body on instinct. He summoned his divine armor to protect himself.

The moment his divine armor appeared, Huang Xiaolong materialized before him.

"Dragon God's Fifteenth Move!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed throughout the plaza, and the Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead in his body started to rotate. Countless dragons emerged from his palm and charged towards Wangu Wudi.

The roars of countless dragons filled the plaza.

In an instant, everyone lost their sense of hearing. The only sound filling their brains was the deafening dragon roars.

Wangu Wudi looked at the myriad of dragons coming towards him, and he screamed before shooting both his fists out.

"Unrivalled Eternal God Killing Fist!"

It was the fist-style he had created after learning from thousands upon thousands of fist arts, and it possessed endless might. He had never shown off this move before as no one had been able to push him into a corner.
This was the first time his ultimate technique was unleashed!
He was confident that his fist could even take on a Heavenly God Realm expert.
Boom!
Wangu Wudi's fists collided with Huang Xiaolong's fists.
"Kacha!" The sound of bones breaking resounded through the air, and a heart-wrenching pain traveled up Wangu Wudi's fists into his brain. A miserable shriek left his lips as this was the first time he had ever felt so much pain.
Everyone saw his arms shattering as blood erupted from the pores of his body. His fist was ground into meat paste and the divine armor on his body crumbled to dust.
Wangu Wudi did several flips in the air before smashing into a stone pillar behind him. The pillar didn't stop his descent, as he crashed into the ground of the plaza a second later.
The Leng Family Patriarch stared at the scene before him in shock.
As for the other experts who followed Wangu Wudi to the confrontation, they were shocked as well.
The disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union stared at the scene above their heads with barely

concealed shocked expressions on their faces.

Even the participants in the competition were stunned.

The pillar that failed to stop Wangu Wudi slammed into the ground, sending dust and debris flying everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care about the petrified audience as he appeared in the sky above Wangu Wudi.

"The strongest expert?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he stared at Wangu Wudi's sorry figure below him.

Huang Xiaolong's voice brought everyone back to reality.

The Leng Family Patriarch stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of fear. His arms started to shake as he looked at the monster before him. The other family patriarchs who were mocking the Huang Family felt their legs going soft.

"Is the person lying on the ground Lord Wangu Wudi?" One of the disciples present in the plaza asked. Even with the truth displayed before him, he didn't dare to believe that Wangu Wudi was defeated.

"I... I think so?" Another disciple replied. However, he hesitated for a moment before adding, "That doesn't seem right..."

Perhaps it was because of Huang Xiaolong's shocking display of power that no one dared to approach him.

Wangu Wudi, who was lying on the ground, struggled to crawl to his feet. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with shock and fear before yelling in disbelief. "I'm the strongest expert under the heavens! I am Wangu Wudi! I can't lose to you! It's not possible!"

Wangu Wudi was indeed the strongest person under the heavens.

It was the reputation he built up painstakingly, and it was also the reason he could defeat the Ascending Moon Old Man with ease.

Huang Xiaolong had long guessed that Wangu Wudi was a talented individual. However, that didn't mean anything. The supreme geniuses who had died at his hands when roaming the Greater Worlds were millions, if not billions of times stronger than Wangu Wudi.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Wangu Wudi, who was raging with all his might. "Don't worry. I already said that I wouldn't let you die too quickly. I will shatter all the bones in your body before smashing your heart. I'll tear off your head for my master and the rest to pee on."

This time, no one dared to laugh at Huang Xiaolong's claim.

Wangu Wudi turned silent in an instant before gathering all the godforce in this body. Darkness qi flowed out from his body, and a new pair of arms grew out from his shoulders.

He turned into a streak of black light as he attacked Huang Xiaolong once again.

"Brat, I don't care who you are! You must be dreaming if you think that you can kill me, Wangu Wudi!"

His fists arrived at Huang Xiaolong's chest in a flash.

Huang Xiaolong blocked Wangu Wudi's fists by slowly raising his arm. Wangu Wudi's arms were destroyed once again, but Huang Xiaolong no longer gave him time to mess around. He punched towards Wangu Wudi's chest, dissipating all the godforce around his body.

The sounds of shattering bones resounded through the air once again.

Wangu Wudi's howl reverberated through the plaza.

Huang Xiaolong's fist broke through the armor and smashed directly into Wangu Wudi's body.

The Leng Family Patriarch and the others felt their hearts shaking.

Huang Xiaolong was as expressionless as ever. He punched out once again, breaking more bones in Wangu Wudi's body.

Fist after fist rained on Wangu Wudi.

Very quickly, Wangu Wudi became nothing more than a pile of flesh. He suffered the same fate as the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Chapter 1934: President Huang, You're Back!

The plaza fell into silence, and no one dared to speak. The only sound heard was the sound of Wangu Wudi's miserable howls.

With every fist Huang Xiaolong landed, Wangu Wudi cried out in pain. The cries only became more miserable when Huang Xiaolong circulated asura qi in his attacks.

Every time Wangu Wudi screamed, the hearts of the family patriarchs, who had come with him into the battle, trembled.

Very quickly, blood covered Wangu Wudi's body. Not a single bone in him was left intact.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to shatter Wangu Wudi's heart, the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union arrived.

When they saw the scene playing out in front of them, all the experts from the Alchemist Alliance sucked in a cold breath.

When everyone focused their sights on the blood ridden Wangu Wudi, Sun Man's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong. When he saw the features on Huang Xiaolong's face, his heart shook. It was as though he had seen a terrifying being, and a look of astonishment filled his face.

Even though he hadn't seen Huang Xiaolong in thousands of years, he couldn't forget his familiar figure. The image of Huang Xiaolong was already branded into his soul.

He recognized Huang Xiaolong with a single glance.

"It's... it's... it's... Huang... Huang... It's Huang..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Wangu Ruochen glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes. "Brat, you're asking to die! How dare you injure our president?! Release him immediately! Men, hurry up and kill this brat for me! Save our president!"

Even though Wangu Wudi hadn't officially accepted the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's president's position, everyone had already started addressing him as President Wudi.

Wangu Ruochen's voice woke all the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

In an instant, countless experts attacked Huang Xiaolong in a crazed fashion.

When Sun Man saw what was going down, his expression changed. Fear blossomed in his eyes, and he wanted to stop all of them. However, it was too late. Wangu Ruochen had already started his attack.

Looking at Wangu Ruochen throwing himself at him, a mesmerizing smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. This person wanted him to release their president?!

The moment Sun Man saw the smile appearing on Huang Xiaolong's lips, his heart nearly stopped beating.

Huang Xiaolong raised his fist and punched towards Wangu Wudi's heart.

Bang!

The moment Huang Xiaolong's fist landed, a bloody hole formed on Wangu Wudi's chest. His heart emerged from his back.

Wangu Wudi was sent flying towards Wangu Ruochen at an insane speed. Wangu Ruochen's expression changed, and he hastily reached out to grab Wangu Wudi's body. When the body arrived in his arms, he realized that it contained a horrifying amount of force behind it.

A howl left Wangu Ruochen's lips as he circulated all his godforce to block the impact from shaking his soil. Even so, he felt as though the blood in his body was flowing in the reverse direction after grabbing Wangu Wudi's body. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Before he could react, a figure appeared before him. When he looked up, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of him, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

Huang Xiaolong sent out another punch, and it landed on Wangu Wudi's body. A fist pierced through Wangu Wudi's body and landed on Wangu Ruochen.

Wangu Ruochen felt as though he had slammed into an ancient star, and he was sent flying into the distance. Tyrannical energy wreaked havoc in his body.

"Pop!"

An ear-shattering pop sounded in the air, and everyone saw how Wangu Ruochen exploded into a mist of blood above their heads.

A burst of crimson filled their vision.

Everyone could only stare at the scene before them in shock.

Wangu Ruochen was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm! He was the third strongest individual in the Wangu Race, and he was also the third strongest expert in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! Someone like him was killed with a single punch!

Everyone who was about to fight Huang Xiaolong felt their hearts stop. They screeched to a halt in midair.

When the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union finally stopped, Sun Man rushed over in a frenzy. He screamed at the top of his lungs. "Stop! All of you, stop right there!"

When they saw how Sun Man was out of breath from screaming at them, all the experts felt as though something was wrong.

Sun Man ignored everyone as he approached Huang Xiaolong. Before the gazes of everyone present, he fell to his knees. As his face touched the ground, a voice full of reverence resounded in the air. "President Huang, you're finally back!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

As for the various experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, they stared at Sun Man trembling on the ground. They failed to react. President Huang?! Wait a minute... PRESIDENT HUANG?!

Could it be?!

You're finally back!

When they thought of the possibility, the feeling of dread overwhelmed them. They stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

As the elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, the family patriarchs who had accompanied Wangu Wudi felt the blood draining from their faces. They finally realized who the man standing in front of them was!

"Huang... President Huang!" The Leng Family Patriarch forced his mouth open and greeted Huang Xiaolong. He felt that his teeth were about to drop off from how hard he was grinding them.

Everyone felt their legs going soft.

They realized how Huang Xiaolong had addressed the Ascending Moon Old Man as his master. They had thought nothing of it earlier, but now, they realized that disaster might have fallen on their heads. Wasn't Huang Xiaolong the Ascending Moon Old Man's disciple?!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Sun Man whose face was on the ground, and he laughed. "Ah, Sun Man. I had never expected that you would recognize me after so many years."

His smile was warm, and his voice was crisp. It was like a ray of warm sunlight on a cold, snowy day. However, Sun Man felt even colder than before. His body couldn't stop trembling, and his eyes betrayed his fear. He heard the displeasure in Huang Xiaolong's voice. All these old men knew that Wangu Wudi had wanted to destroy the Huang Family, but instead of speaking up or stopping him, they had done nothing.

"President Huang, I... I..." Sun Man failed to complete his sentence no matter how hard he tried.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the seven elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, and a sneer formed on his lips. "According to the rules of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, one has to pass all five tests before one can become the president. Did Wangu Wudi accomplish the fear? He hasn't even completed a single test! I don't understand how he managed to become the chairman of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union...?"

The plaza fell into complete silence.

Yan Jinwen, an elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, tried to reason with Huang Xiaolong. "Lord Wangu Wudi has unparalleled talent when it comes to pill refinement. It's a matter of time before he completes the test. It's normal for us to address him as 'president'…"

"Normal?" Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard the excuse Yan Jinwen gave.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, you might be strong, but you can't change the current situation alone!" One of the other elders, You Wuguang, hesitated for a moment before saying, "Release President Wangu Wudi right now, and we can plead on your behalf. We can ask him to forgive your Huang Family."

Chapter 1935: So What if I Have to Go Against the World?

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong, the Wangu Clan, the You Family, Yan Family, Beitang Family, and more than a hundred superpowers have all joined forces. Several hundred thousand experts are rushing here as we speak." Elder Chen Xinghui yelled at Huang Xiaolong. "No matter how strong you are, you won't be able to fight against the combined strength of over a hundred superpowers!"

"As long as you release President Wangu, we'll try our best to plead for mercy on the Huang Family's behalf. After all, you were once the president of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. We will try to keep you alive as well!"

Elder Chen Xinghui's voice was cold, and it didn't seem like he was begging for mercy. It looked like he was threatening Huang Xiaolong instead.

When the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter.

"Plead for mercy for the Huang Family?"

"Keep me alive?"

It was as though he had heard the funniest thing in all his years of existence. Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop laughing as his laughter traveled through the entire plaza.

It seemed as though his reputation had degraded after he had left the lower worlds. He no longer had the prestige he once had!

Even though Chen Xinghui knew about his identity, he dared to address Wangu Wudi as the president of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! He didn't even kneel when seeing Huang Xiaolong!

Not only that... He even dared to address Huang Xiaolong by name. Even worse, he even bragged with Huang Xiaolong's life on the line!

When Sun Man, who was kneeling before Huang Xiaolong, heard what the others said, his expressions changed. A terrified look appeared on his face.

Even though Chen Xinghui, Yan Jinwen, and You Wuguang didn't know how terrifying Huang Xiaolong was, Sun Man was different.

He knew that Huang Xiaolong was a terrifying character. Huang Xiaolong was a monster in his eyes.

When Wangu Wudi, whose heart had been beaten out by Huang Xiaolong, heard what the elders said, he started to chuckle sinisterly. "Huang Xiaolong, did you hear that? Right now, you should release me. Get down on your knees and beg me to spare your life. Based on your previous identity as the president of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, I might just spare your life."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "I know that you want nothing more than to kill me. However, have you thought of the consequences? As soon as I die, all the experts I have gathered will spare no expense to exterminate the Huang Family. Do you really think that all your troubles will end with my death? You're too naive!"

"Hahaha, Huang Xiaolong, who the f\*ck cares if you're the strongest individual? Do you really think that you will be able to stand against the combined power of all the families under me?"

Wangu Wudi laughed till his voice went hoarse.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong said. "Several hundred thousand experts? I thought that you would be able to gather several hundred million of them. Whatever! As long as I'm here, so what if I have to go against the entire world?"

A horrifying aura burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and it enveloped Divine Dan City.

Under Huang Xiaolong's boundless aura, the city started to shake.

As long as I'm here, so what if I have to go against the entire world? Everyone present stared at Huang Xiaolong's lone figure standing in the middle of the air.

Wangu Wudi was stunned for a minute, but louder laughter ensued. He laughed at Huang Xiaolong's overconfidence, naivety, and his ridiculous line of thought!

However, he wasn't done laughing when Huang Xiaolong's flicked his wrist. He tore Wangu Wudi's head from his neck, and the laughter stopped.

Wangu Wudi's smile turned stiff on his face.

Everyone stared at the head in Huang Xiaolong's hand, and a look of shock appeared on their faces. That's Wangu Wudi's head!

When the elders from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union who were threatening Huang Xiaolong just a moment ago saw what he did, a look of astonishment and rage flashed in their eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you...! How dare you kill President Wangu?!" You Wuguang raged. "Just wait for your Huang Family to be exterminated!"

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and threw Wangu Wudi's head to the members of the Huang Family behind him. "Master, Xiaohai, you can deal with the head as you see fit."

How would the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaohai, and the others fail to notice the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words?

"Little brat, don't worry about us. We'll take care of his head really well!" The Ascending Moon Old Man's booming laughter shook the hearts of everyone present.

"Shhhhhhhhhhhh!"

All of a sudden, the sound of flowing water entered the ears of everyone present.

Under the dumbfounded gaze of countless spectators, the Ascending Moon Old Man urinated on Wangu Wudi's head. Urine splattered everywhere, and he made a huge mess.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had ripped off Wangu Wudi's head, his life force was immense. Hence, Wangu Wudi hadn't died immediately. Howls of rage filled the air.

Of course, that was the stupidest thing he could have done when the Ascending Moon Old Man was urinating on him. As soon as he opened his mouth, stinky liquid entered his mouth and nearly choked him to death.

"This is the best! This is the best I'm telling you!" The Ascending Moon Old Man's booming laughter shook the world.

Elder You Wuguang stared at the scene in shock, and he continued to yell. "This is preposterous! Ascending Moon Old Man, you and all the Huang Family disciples will die a horrible death! You'll pay the price several folds over!"

"Hurry up! Save President Wangu Wudi!" You Wuguang's yell broke everyone out of their stupor. He took the lead and rushed towards the Ascending Moon Old Man while the rest of the elders followed him.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong sent him flying before he could approach the old man. With a single slap from Huang Xiaolong, You Wuguang tumbled through the air as he spat mouthful after mouthful of fresh blood.

Huang Xiaolong's body blurred, and every time he reappeared, an elder was sent flying.

Yan Jinwen was the next, followed by Chen Xinghui. The other elders were sent flying soon after.

When they landed on the ground, their bodies had already split apart, and their organs had turned into mush.

When the other elders of superfamilies saw what had happened to the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's elders, they threw caution to the wind and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.
A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and a thousand arms appeared behind him.
"Godly Xumi Art!"
Sun Man, who was still kneeling on the ground, screamed in shock.
As soon as the words left his lips, the arms behind Huang Xiaolong started to move.
"Divine Dragon's Fifteenth Move!"
"Asura Blade Art!"
"Asura Demon Claws!"
"Soul Breaking Finger!"
"Divine Void Fist!"
Boom!
Radiance erupted from his body as the entire city was lit up. Under Huang Xiaolong's bombardment, the city shook once again.
The Leng Family Patriarch and the others saw a scene that would stick with them for the rest of their life. Divine dragons soared through the skies, and blades formed like the wind. A terrifying devil that

seemed to have crawled out from hell appeared before them, and countless golden palms covered the sky.

Everyone who surrounded Huang Xiaolong revealed unrestrained fear in their eyes as a sense of hopelessness washed over them. They were swallowed by the magnificent attacks Huang Xiaolong unleashed.

In an instant, bodies shattered and exploded in midair. They disappeared in the next instant as though they had never existed.

Even though there were no longer any opponents, the light that Huang Xiaolong emitted burned bright. It only disappeared after a minute.

As soon as the light dissipated, the Leng Family Patriarch and the rest felt their hearts stop. They stared at the scene before them and realized that Huang Xiaolong had practically leveled the plaza before them. Even the structures surrounding the plaza had turned into a fine dust. As for thousands of experts who had dared to launch their attack on him, they were nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 1936: Our You Family Belongs to the Divine World!

No one dared to move a single muscle in their body when they witnessed the horrifying scene before them.

"Where are the experts from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union?" One of the disciples standing in the plaza asked with a blank expression.

As soon as the question left his lips, millions of pairs of eyes glared at him. He was so shocked that he shrunk his body.

Huang Xiaolong stared at You Wuguang and the others.

Raising his feet, he walked towards them.

When the several elders noticed Huang Xiaolong walking towards them, a look of uncontrollable fear appeared on their faces. They turned deathly pale. In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was nothing short of a death god.

Even though he had displayed shocking strength when killing Wangu Wudi, they weren't as shocked as when he had killed countless experts in a single second.

According to them, Huang Xiaolong was a single entity. No matter how strong he was, he wouldn't be able to stand up to the combined strength of a hundred superpowers. There was no way he could go against several hundred thousand experts by himself. From what they saw, they felt that they were merely delusional.

Huang Xiaolong appeared before the few of them, and he spoke to You Wuguang. "Are you from the You Family?"

You Wuguang nodded his head in haste and replied, "Yes, yes, I am."

"Didn't You Wuye tell you? You can offend anyone you want other than me, Huang Xiaolong." A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he chuckled in a low voice.

You can offend anyone you want other than me, Huang Xiaolong!

What an oppressive statement! It resounded through the hearts of everyone present in the plaza. Their souls shook when they heard what he said.

Despite his overbearing statement, no one dared to make a single peep. None of them felt that it was an overstatement.

When You Wuguang heard what Huang Xiaolong said, his body started to tremble. The fear in his eyes increased, and despair filled his heart. The person Huang Xiaolong had mentioned was the strongest ancestor of his You Family!

He was an expert from the You Family who hadn't appeared in the world for several hundred years!



In the past, he had spared the Ancient Demon Race and the Ghost Refining Gate. Right now, they were working together with the Wangu Family to plot against the Huang Family. Huang Xiaolong would never make the same mistake twice.

"You, you...!" Chen Xinghui, Yan Jinwen, and the others roared with rage.

"Enough. Do you have any last words?" Huang Xiaolong no longer wanted to drag things out. "You wanted to work together with Wangu Wudi to exterminate my Huang Family. I'm only going to kill all your upper echelons and direct disciples. Your family still has a chance to survive. You should be grateful to me."

You Wuguang and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong, dumbstruck.

"Huang Xiaolong, I admit that you are extremely strong! In the lower worlds, you can do as you please. However, you won't be able to do the same in the Divine World! My You Family is a high ranked family in the Divine World, and if you dare to carry out what you said, the experts from my You Family will definitely hunt you down!" You Wuguang stared at Huang Xiaolong as a cold light flashed through his eyes. "You can wait to be hunted down in the Divine World by my You Family!"

"A high ranked family?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he heard how You Wuguang threatened him with a 'superpower' from the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hold back his laughter.

There were countless Emperor Palaces in the Divine World, and a high ranked family meant fart in front of them. To him, exterminating a high ranked family was an order away. They would be blown away by his sneeze!

A high ranked family wanted to hunt him down?

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong became a little intrigued. He didn't know how You Wuguang had managed to gain information on the Divine World. Could it be that the Divine World Envoy had revealed the situation from the Greater Worlds to him?

When You Wuguang saw how Huang Xiaolong was laughing, he raged again. "Huang Xiaolong, what are you laughing at? You have only ascended for a few thousand years! You have no idea how the Divine World works! Let me tell you. My You Family has several hundred thousand Heavenly God experts at our beck and call! With your talent, you should probably be at the peak of the Heavenly God Realm, right?"

Huang Xiaolong remained silent, and You Wuguang felt that he had finally managed to gain the upper hand.

"Haha! Huang Xiaolong, are you scared now?" You Wuguang snickered.

Several hundred thousand Heavenly Gods...

He felt that Huang Xiaolong would be overwhelmed by the strength of his You Family in the Divine World!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in disbelief when he heard what You Wuguang said. He was too lazy to speak to You Wuguang any longer, and he twisted his head off with a flick of his wrist. He tossed it beside Wangu Wudi's head.

You Wuguang revealed a face full of shock. He didn't understand the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's decision to kill him after he had revealed the You Family's terrifying strength in the Divine World.

After killing You Wuguang, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Chen Xinghui. In an instant, different colors flashed past Chen Xinghui's face, and he spat," Huang Xiaolong, our Chen Family has submitted to the Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace in the Divine World! Our Chen Family's old ancestor is one of the generals serving under the Peaceful Sea Emperor!"

"Oh, Peaceful Sea Emperor." Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. Hadn't he just met the Peaceful Sea Emperor before coming here?

"That's right!" Chen Xinghui declared with confidence when he saw that Huang Xiaolong recognized the Peaceful Sea Emperor.

Before he could continue his sentence, Huang Xiaolong had already torn his head off. Off it went to join Wangu Wudi and You Wuguang.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Yan Jinwen and asked, "What about you? Are you going to tell me how your Yan Family is connected to an Emperor Palace in the Divine World?"

Yan Jinwen turned deathly pale when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

No longer wasting time, Huang Xiaolong tore out all of their heads and sent them towards Wangu Wudi and the others.

The faces of the experts behind the family patriarchs finally changed.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with them. He turned to Huang Xiaohai and the others. "Kill them all."

Even though there were only two hundred experts from the Huang Family, they were more than enough to destroy the remaining Leng Family several times over.

In an instant, the Huang Family members turned into tigers pouncing into a flock of sheep. Miserable shrieks filled the sky as the Huang Family members unleashed all their rage after being repressed for so long. None of the members of the Leng Family managed to die with a complete corpse.

Some of their limbs were torn from their bodies, and some of them had holes blasted in their chests.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, and his gaze landed on Sun Man.

Chapter 1937: Bring Me Wangu Wudi's Head!

When Sun Man saw that Huang Xiaolong was walking over to him, he felt the blood draining from his face. He shrunk into a ball and stared at Huang Xiaolong with a pitiful look.

With so many precedents, Sun Man didn't dare to say a word to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the pitiful expression on Sun Man's face, he found it a little funny. Am I really so scary?

"Get up." Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Sun Man was stunned. Get up?!

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he repeated himself. "If I ask you to get up, get up."

Sun Man didn't dare to hesitate as he got to his feet in an instant. He felt like he had barely crawled back from the gates of hell as he knew that Huang Xiaolong was planning to spare his life.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had already asked Huang Xiaohai and the Ascending Moon Old Man about the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's situation before making his way to the plaza. He knew that Sun Man wasn't on Wangu Wudi's side. He didn't support Wangu Wudi's decision to destroy the Huang Family, and he was merely trying to protect himself by sitting on the fence.

That was the only reason he had managed to keep his life.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong couldn't possibly kill all the elders in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. He still had to leave a few of them to control the overall situation.

"Pass down my order. Activate the protective formation of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Block off everything from the outside world." Huang Xiaolong's voice resounded through the air.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want the news of Wangu Wudi's death to spread, in case he were to scare off the experts from the Ancient Demon Race, Ghost Refining Gate, and the members of the hundred superpowers.

If they managed to run away and hide in some desolate corner of the world, it would be a pain to look for all of them.

Since most of his relatives had already ascended to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to hurry up and return to their side. He no longer wanted to waste his time in the Lower World.

"Yes, President Huang!" Sun Man realized Huang Xiaolong's intentions, and he quickly passed down the order. He ordered for all the disciples to open the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's protective array.

As soon as Sun Man turned around to give the order, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept through everyone present in the plaza. "I hope no one will try to leak the events that happened here. I'll kill anyone who does that."

As soon as Huang Xiaolong spoke, a cold wind blew through the plaza. Everyone who had their transmission symbols out felt a chill in their heart, and they hastily stopped everything they were doing.

Just several minutes ago, no one would have taken Huang Xiaolong seriously. However, everything was different now. His words held more weight than Wangu Wudi's orders!

Very quickly, the formation started to run.

No one was allowed out of Divine Dan City.

"Big brother, we received news that there were lots of people trying to escape from Divine Dan City. They fought with the members of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!" Half an hour after Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the protective formation to be opened, Huang Xiaohai returned to report to Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh?" A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "Which family are they from?"

"It's the Cheng Family. Elder Cheng Ping is from their family." Huang Xiaohai pointed towards one of the heads and said. "The Cheng Family's disciples act as though the city belongs to them because they have elder Cheng's support. They had never placed our Huang Family in their eyes, and there were times when they injured our Huang Family's disciples."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "It seems as though the disciples of the Cheng Family haven't gotten news of me killing Cheng Ping..."

If they were to learn of the news, they would probably avoid the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's members, much less clash with them.

"Let's go and take a look." Huang Xiaolong turned to Huang Xiaohai and the others and said. "We'll use the time to hang the heads of Wangu Wudi, You Wuguang, Cheng Ping, and the others onto the city wall."

Huang Xiaohai broke into laughter. "That's right!" He paused for a moment before sighing, "What a shame I'm out of urine... I should have drank more water in the morning..."

Everyone roared with laughter when they heard what he said.

It was clear that Huang Xiaohai felt that he had failed to unload all of his grievances onto Wangu Wudi's head.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong and the other Huang Family members started to make their way to the southern gate.

In less than an hour, the massive gates appeared before them. They could see several thousands of disciples trapped in the city by the protective formation. Some of them were even arguing loudly with the disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. There were even several tens of disciples brawling with the members of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

Those fighting with the disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union were precisely the disciples from the Cheng Family.

One of them grabbed a disciple from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union after injuring him with a heavy blow. A cold voice escaped from his lips. "Who gave you the order to lock down the city? Do you know who we are? How dare you block our way!"

"I gave the order." Huang Xiaolong's chilly voice sounded from behind him.

Everyone turned around and stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

When the Cheng family's disciples turned around, he caught sight of Huang Xiaohai beside Huang Xiaolong, and a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes. However, a sneer soon escaped his lips. "I see that the Huang Family Head is here. Huang Xiaohai, do you really think that you are the head of the Huang Family in its prime? How dare you collude with the disciples of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union to seal the city? Your Huang Family is worth less than a fart! Don't you know that your family is about to be exterminated? Why are you still wasting everybody's time by doing all these useless things?"

As soon as he completed his questioning, Huang Xiaohai's slap arrived on his face. He was sent crashing into the city wall behind him.

Huang Xiaohai turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "He's Cheng Ping's youngest son."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Cheng Ping's youngest son spat out mouthfuls of blood before crawling to his feet. He glared at Huang Xiaohai. "The Huang Family is about to be extinct! Huang Xiaohai, how dare you hit me? Aren't you afraid of offending my father?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to waste his breath, and he simply turned to Huang Xiaohai and said, "Bring out Cheng Ping's head."

Under the stunned gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaohai retrieved a head dripping with blood. Cheng Ping's head appeared before everyone present, and they saw the look of undisguised fear on his face before he was killed. It even looked like he was begging for mercy before his death!

Cheng Ping's youngest son stared at his father's head before him, and he didn't dare to blink.

"Take out the heads of Wangu Wudi and the others. Hang them all on the city gate."

Huang Xiaohai did exactly as he was told, and the heads of Wangu Wudi and the others appeared in his hand.

When those around saw Wangu Wudi's head, the sound of swallowing could be heard. Everyone present felt a bomb going off in their head as cold sweat drenched their back. As perspiration dripped down their foreheads, puddles of water formed on the ground.

Huang Xiaohai waved his hand. In an instant, the heads of Wangu Wudi, You Wuguang, Cheng Ping, and the others flew onto the city gates. With Wangu Wudi's head in the center, their miserable expressions would welcome the arrival of any newcomers to Divine Dan City.

## Chapter 1938: Returning to the Divine World

The moment the heads appeared on the city walls, the several hundred thousand experts from the various superpowers teamed up and charged towards Divine Dan City. The Wangu Clan, Ancient Demon Race, and the Ghost Refining Gate led the way as countless experts trailed behind them.

As soon as they arrived at Divine Dan World, they merged into a single army as they soared straight towards Divine Dan City.

This time, the Wangu Clan was led by Wangu Changyue. He was the twin brother of Wangu Changlong, who was killed by Huang Xiaolong not too long ago.

"I had said this before! We should have exterminated the Huang Family a long time ago! If we had killed all of them several years ago, Wangu Changlong and the others would still be alive!" The Chief of the Ancient Demon Race sighed with regret.

Wangu Changyue's expression turned gloomy, and he growled. "I am definitely going to kill Huang Xiaohai! I'll kill him with my own two hands! I'll grind his children into meat paste before feeding it to my mount!"

When the Wangu Clan had received news of Wangu Changlong's death along with the demise of nearly a hundred experts from their race, rage had clouded their minds. They had nearly gone crazy.

Being the twin brother of Wangu Changlong, Wangu Changyue's killing intent had soared through the sky, and he had vowed to destroy the Huang Family.

The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate chuckled, "Brother Wangu Changyue, you don't need to worry. As soon as we take Huang Xiaohai down, we'll hand him over to you! You can do whatever you want with him."

"Strange... Lord Wangu Wudi didn't reply to me when I contacted him a moment ago..." Mo Cang, the sect of the Ancient Demon Race, frowned.

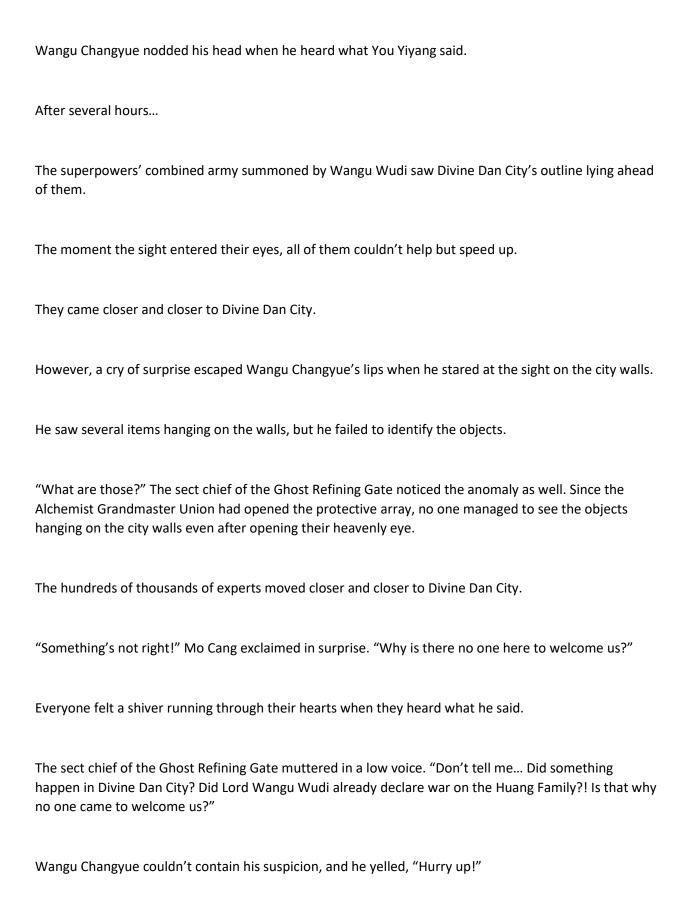
"Lord Wangu obtained the first position in the competition, and he is probably enjoying the post-competition celebrations right now. Why will he bother to look at your message?" The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate snickered. "With Lord Wangu Wudi's strength, who will be able to cause trouble for him?"

Mo Cang nodded his head after thinking about it for a moment.

His words made sense. All of them were clear on Wangu Wudi's strength.

"We'll arrive at Divine DanCity in a few hours." Wangu Changyue looked in Divine Dan City's direction as horrifying killing intent burst out from his body. "Let's hope that the members of the Huang Family don't take the chance to run away."

The You Family Patriarch, You Yiyang, laughed. "Brother Wangu Changyue doesn't need to worry about that. Lord Wangu Wudi controls the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! Even a mosquito from the Huang Family won't be able to get away!"



All of them no longer held anything back as they rushed towards Divine Dan City with everything they had got. Before long, they arrived before the city gates. Mo Cang stopped all of a sudden as a look of shock appeared on his face. He stared at the objects hanging from the city wall, and his jaws dropped to the ground. Previously, they weren't able to see the items clearly. However, they were close enough to notice the facial features of the heads hanging on the wall. They were the heads of Wangu Wudi and some of the elders! Wangu Wudi's head was hanging on the wall! "No... no... no!" Mo Cang's body started to tremble. He felt as though the world had collapsed on him as he turned to stare at the face on the head beside Wangu Wudi. You Wuguang! Chen Xinghui! Cheng Ping! Yan Jinwen! Every time they recognized the face of a head hanging on the wall, a tremor ran through their heart. Wangu Changyue and the others stopped dead in their tracks when they realized the identities of the heads hanging on the wall. A look of fear and shock appeared in their eyes as they stared at the heads with disbelief. "Wan... Lord Wangu Wudi?!" The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate yelled in shock, breaking the

silence. "Is this an illusion?! This isn't real!"

"Illusion?!" Wangu Changyue and the others felt a lightbulb going off in their head.

However, they couldn't react as blinding rays of light assaulted their eyes. Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and the others appeared from inside the city.

"Huang Xiaohai! It's you!" Wangu Changyue's eyes turned red when he saw Huang Xiaohai. "You dared to kill my brother, and you're messing with us with weird illusions!"

Being too lazy to explain the situation to them, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm. Endless experts streamed out from Divine Dan city, and if there weren't a hundred million of them, there were probably several tens of millions. The massive army surrounded everyone Wangu Changyue had brought along with him.

After killing Wangu Wudi, Huang Xiaolong had gained control of all the experts in Divine Dan City.

"This..." Wangu Changyue and the others stared at the scene before them in shock.

"Kill them." Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air.

In an instant, experts charged towards Wangu Changyue in an endless stream. Ferocious roars filled the sky. Huang Xiaolong had already promised them ten thousand top-grade divine stones for every elder they could kill.

The reward was enough to drive any one of them crazy, and they rushed out without regard for their life.

Looking at how enemies were charging towards them, bursting with killing intent, Wangu Changyue snapped back to attention. He roared, "How dare you all?! Do you dare to attack my Wangu Clan?! Are you trying to rebel?!"

It was too bad no one cared about Wangu Changyue. Instead, they became even more fired up. Since they had already thrown in their lot with Huang Xiaolong, there was no longer a route of retreat for them.

The stench of blood filled the sky.

The sound of the battle lasted for half a day before slowly dying down.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned frosty when he saw Wangu Changyue's corpse along with the Patriarch of the Leng Family. Every single expert who had come to Divine Dan City was killed. Huang Xiaolong had refused to spare a single one of them.

.....

Several days later, in the Abundant Deities Manor...

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Xiaohai and said, "Xiaohai, are you really not planning to ascend to the Divine World with me?"

These few days, Huang Xiaolong had paid the Wangu Clan, Leng Family, Ghost Refining Gate, Ancient Demon Race, and other superpowers a visit. He had taken a stroll through their headquarters and killed everyone down to the last dog. Since he had already settled everything in the Lower World, he felt that it was time to return to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaohai shook his head. "Even though the Wangu Clan has been destroyed, there are still a ton of things to take care of. I should take care of the Huang Family before going up to look for you."

"Alright then." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong opened the path back to the Divine World, and he brought the Ascending Moon Old Man, Xie Puti, Fei Hou, Ao Taiyi, the Nine-Tailed White Fox, and the others into the tunnel.

Chapter 1939: The You Family's Pursuit?

The moment they entered the tunnel, everyone other than Huang Xiaolong felt the skies flipping upside down as their visions went black.

Since it was the first time they were ascending to the Divine World, they couldn't help but feel nervous in their hearts. However, a light broke through the darkness and illuminated the world before them. As their bodies became as light as a feather, they slowly descended towards the ground.

Surprised yells ensued, and they broke into a dance. Just as they were about to slam into the ground, a powerful aura appeared and locked them all in space.

They floated several inches off the ground.

"Is everyone alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

"We are fine..." The Ascending Moon Old Man returned to his senses and shook his head.

"Is this the Divine World? The spiritual energy is so dense! It's at least several times more concentrated than in the lower realm..." Xie Puti sucked in spiritual energy from all around him and yelled in shock.

The Ascending Moon Old Man felt surprised as he looked all around him.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips. "This is just one of the smaller world surfaces in the Divine World. This concentration of spiritual energy is everywhere. When you arrive at the super world surfaces, you will be able to feel the difference. If you manage to enter the headquarters of the various superpowers, you might even be able to feel spiritual energy a thousand times more concentrated than in this place."

Everyone widened their eyes in shock as they stared at Huang Xiaolong. A thousand times!

"Alright, let's leave this place." Huang Xiaolong said as he brought out the Netherking Flying Ship.

When they saw the massive flying ship appearing in mid-air, everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

"Little brat, is this a flying ship from the Divine World? Are all the flying ships this massive here?" The Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't help but ask.

They felt the oppressive aura coming from the Netherking Flying Ship, and all of them felt smaller than an ant. No, they felt like a speck of dust standing in front of it.

When Huang Xiaolong saw how curious the Ascending Moon Old Man was, he chuckled, "This is indeed a flying ship from the Divine World. However, the flying ships here are split into different grades. Not all of them are as impressive as this one."

After explaining the different levels of divine artifacts found in the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong brought all of them aboard the flying ship. The four odd beasts appeared beside him, and he sent them off to steer the ship. All of them left the tiny world surface in an instant.

When everyone saw the four odd beasts, they couldn't help but feel a tremor running through their heart.

"Sect Master, didn't You Wuguang say something about his You Family having a hundred thousand Heavenly Gods? Since You Wuye and the others escaped to the Divine World, won't they reveal everything about you to their upper echelons? What if they give down the order to hunt us down?" Worry filled Fei Hou's heart as he asked Huang Xiaolong timidly.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had exterminated the Wangu Clan in the lower realm single-handedly, Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye, and the others had managed to escape to the Divine World before Huang Xiaolong could catch them.

An anxious look appeared on the faces of the Ascending Moon Old Man and the others.

Huang Xiaolong laughed as he blinked his eyes. "There's nothing to worry about. Right now, I'm a disciple from the Fortune Emperor Palace. The You Family and the Wangu Clan won't look for trouble by hunting me down."

"Fortune Emperor Palace?" A look of suspicion appeared on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face. "Is the Fortune Emperor Palace strong? Are they related to the Fortune Gate in the lower realm?"

Huang Xiaolong explained, "The Heavenly Court controls the Divine World, and under the Heavenly Court lies the various superpowers. All of them have 'Emperor Palace' in their name, and there are more of these Emperor Palaces than you can count. The You Family is a high ranked power, but they still lie below the Emperor Palaces. As for the Fortune Emperor Palace, it's ranked in the top one hundred Emperor Palaces in the Divine World."

"Of course, the Fortune Emperor Palace is related to the Fortune Gate in the lower realm."

When the Ascending Moon Old Man heard that Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace, a look of surprise appeared on his face. He broke into laughter, "Little brat. It seems like you're getting along just fine in the Divine World! The selection process of the Fortune Emperor Palace should be extremely strict, right? I could have never thought that you would be able to pass the selections!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered when he heard what the old man said. A mischievous glint flashed past his eyes as he said, "I'm no ordinary disciple in the Fortune Emperor Palace. The patriarch of the Fortune Emperor Palace is called the Fortune Emperor, and there are several ancestors under the chief. Below the ancestors, hall master, grand elders, and elders."

"I am the personal disciple of the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei!"

A personal disciple of a Chif of Hall Masters!

Everyone felt a burst of joy when they heard what he said.

"So you're the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Master's personal disciple... It's no wonder you dare to offend the You Family and the Wangu Clan!" Fei Hou chuckled.

Initially, everyone was afraid of the You Family's threat. They were afraid that the You Family would hunt them down, and the Wangu Clan would cause them some trouble. But when they heard that Huang Xiaolong was a personal disciple of a hall master of the Fortune Emperor Palace, they sighed in relief. They felt as though a massive boulder was lifted off their chest.

"Little kid, what's the realm above the Heavenly God Realm?" The Ascending Moon Old Man asked curiously.

"The Ancient God Realm comes after that, followed by the Ancestor God Realm. After breaking through the Ancestor God Realm, one will enter the God King Realm. After that comes the Heavenly Monarch Realm and then the Emperor Realm!" Huang Xiaolong said. "Normally, every single ancestor from an Emperor Palace will be an Emperor Realm expert."

"For families like the You Family, their patriarch will be at the Heavenly Monarch Realm."

"It must be extremely difficult to break through to the Ancient God Realm, right? You have already ascended for so long. Have you broken through to the Ancient God Realm yet?" The Ascending Moon Old Man asked.

Ancient God?! Huang Xiaolong's expression became a sight to behold when he thought about the time he was an Ancient God. After thinking about it, he replied. "In fact, I broke through Ancient God a long time ago."

After contemplation, Huang Xiaolong decided against telling them his true strength. He was afraid they would be struck too heavy of a blow. After all, they would learn of his strength eventually.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved a transmission symbol, and he contacted the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce. He requested for them to look for his parents and Shi Xiaofei. After that, he contacted the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Martial Demon Emperor Palace, Magic Shaman Emperor Palace, the Netherworld King's Organization, and all the powers he could reach. He extended a greeting to all of them.

All he wanted to do was to speed up his search for his parents and Shi Xiaofei.

"Little brat, are we going to the Fortune Emperor Palace's headquarters?" The old man asked when he saw Huang Xiaolong contacting the outside world.

"Yes. We shall head over to the Fortune Emperor Palace."

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were making their way to the Fortune Emperor Palace, several people were buzzing about on a tiny world surface. They were precisely Wangu Yanhui, You Wuye, and Cheng Zongyi.

You Wuye opened his mouth and suggested, "I've already contacted my family members with a secret method. There is a branch of my You Family on this world surface, and the chief of this branch will be sending experts to welcome us." A chilly light flashed through his eyes all of a sudden. "There is no way I will forget the matter of my You Family's extermination in the lower realm. Huang Xiaolong, just wait for my You Family's endless pursuit!"

Wangu Yanhui's voice was heavy as well. "I've also contacted experts from my Wangu Clan. Huang Xiaolong, since you dared to kill all the members from my Wangu Clan in the lower realm, you can't blame me for being ruthless!"

Chapter 1940: The You Family is Finished!

Very quickly, You Wuye, Wangu Yanhui, and Cheng Zongyi met the experts from the You Family.

The You Family had sent an Ancient God Realm expert. He was extremely respectful towards You Wuye and the others. If any random disciple from their family had ascended, there would have been absolutely no chance of an Ancient God Realm expert coming to welcome them. Even Heavenly Gods wouldn't go out of their way to welcome newly ascended disciples.

You Chufei, the expert who had gone to welcome them, pointed towards the city before them and said. "That's Gaoyi City. It's where our branch is located. Our You Family controls the entire Gaoyi City, and the city lord is an elder of our family." He couldn't help but show off the achievements of the You Family to the newcomers.

When the three ascenders looked at the boundless city standing before them, they couldn't help but feel a tremor run through their hearts.

With such a massive city under the control of a single family, anyone could tell that the You Family was strong.

As You Chufei looked at the shocked expression on their faces, he couldn't help but laugh. "The world surface we are standing on is called the Dalu World. Our family branch located here is called the Dalu Branch. There are more than three thousand cities under our control on this world surface. Gaoyi city is merely one of the average-sized ones..."

"What?! Over three thousand cities?!" You Wuye yelled in surprise. The other two couldn't hide the shock on their face when they heard what he said.

They were astonished when they learned that Gaoyi City belonged to the You Family. Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that Gaoyi City was one out of the three thousand cities controlled by the You Family!

Not to mention, they were controlled by a branch family of the You Family!

"Our You Family is considered one of the three largest factions on the Dalu World." You Chufei chuckled and continued, "It won't be an exaggeration to say that if our You Family Branch Chief stomps his feet, he would be able to shake Dalu World!"

You Wuye was stunned for a second before he became overwhelmed with joy. Since the You Family Branch was already such a terrifying existence, wouldn't the main family be even stronger?!

The stronger the You Family was, the better it would be for him to hunt Huang Xiaolong down. He would be able to make Huang Xiaolong feel despair!

You Wuye turned to You Chufei and asked, "Senior Chufei, does that mean that our You Family is a terrifying presence in the Divine World?"

A grin appeared on You Chufei's face. "Our You Family ranks in the top hundred of all the top-ranked families in the Divine World. Some of the weaker Emperor Palaces wouldn't dare to offend us unnecessarily."

You Wuye heaved a sigh of relief when he heard what You Chufei said.

He turned to the other two and laughed, "Of course, I know that one cannot look down upon the Cheng Family's strength. Of course, there is no need for me to mention how strong the Eternal Emperor Palace is."

It was precisely because Wangu Yanhui was a member of the Eternal Emperor Palace that the You Family had sent an Ancient God Realm expert to welcome them.

"Senior Chufei, is my Eternal Emperor Palace considered one of the superpowers in the Divine World?" Wangu Yanhui asked in surprise.

Even though the Wangu Clan had managed to learn about their backer's strength in the Divine World, that was merely by word. None of them had any idea how strong the Eternal Emperor Palace actually was.

You Chufei chuckled. "Your Eternal Emperor Palace is extremely strong! First rate families like our You Family are ranked way below the Emperor Palaces! Moreover, your Eternal Emperor Palace ranks in the top three hundred Emperor Palaces in the Divine World!"

"Ranked in the top three hundred!" Wangu Yanhui felt a burst of joy in his heart. Huang Xiaolong! Ah, Huang Xiaolong, I'm afraid that you have no idea how strong my Eternal Emperor Palace is in the Divine World...

You might be a powerhouse in the lower realm, but I'm afraid that you're nothing more than a small fry up here. Which tiny world surface did you hide in for the past thousand years?! I'm afraid you don't even know that there is an Emperor Palace called the Eternal Emperor Palace!

In fact, if Huang Xiaolong had remained on the Vientiane World when he had first ascended, he wouldn't have come in contact with the various Emperor Palaces.

Before long, the three of them met with the You Family Branch Leader, You Chengguang.

After they paid their respects, You Chengguang started to ask about the situation in the lower realm.

"Family Head, our You Family was exterminated by someone in the lower realm!" You Wuye fell to his knees, and a look of despair filled his face. "You have to take revenge for the various disciples who died in the lower realm!"

"What?! My You Family members were killed in the lower realm?!" You Chengguang raised his head abruptly and raged.

"Who?! Who was the one who did it?!" Killing intent burst out from his eyes. "Which family is he from?! Are they from the Divine World?! How dare they kill the members of my You Family in the lower realm. I'll kill everyone related to them in the Divine World!"

You Wuye bowed respectfully and said, "He's a disciple from the lower realm! He's called Huang Xiaolong!"

"WHAT?! You... What did you just say? Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!" The furious You Chengguang turned silent in an instant. He fell from his seat, and his body shook when he stared at the three of them.

The atmosphere in the hall changed as all the experts from the You Family Branch turned fidgety.

When the three of them saw the change around them, a trace of unease and suspicion filled their hearts.

"Family Leader Chengguang, this..." You Wuye widened his mouth in shock.

You Chengguang rushed towards You Wuye and grabbed him by the collar. The smile had already disappeared, and a look of pure rage replaced it. Saliva sprayed onto You Wuye's face as he forced the words out of his mouth. "Repeat what you just said... You... you said that his name was Huang Xiaolong?!"

You Wuye and the others saw the vicious look on You Chengguang's face, and they became so frightened that their souls nearly flew out of their bodies.

"Yes... Yes. He's called Huang Xiaolong!" You Wuye stammered.

As though the strength in his body left him, You Chengguang dropped You Wuye in shock. A vacant look appeared in his eyes, and he mumbled to himself.

"Family Head, is there a chance of them having the same name? It might not be him..." An elder of the You Family Branch spoke up all of a sudden.

You Wuye, Wangu Yanhui, and Cheng Zongyi stared at each other in shock. Is there a bigshot in the Divine World called Huang Xiaolong?!

You Chengguang snapped back to his senses all of a sudden. A light flashed through his eyes, and he laughed. "That's right! Of course! It has to be! How can Huang Xiaolong return to the lower realm?!"

You Chengguang turned to You Wuye and asked, "Speak. Tell me everything you know about Huang Xiaolong!"

You Wuye didn't know what to say, and he could only spill everything he knew about Huang Xiaolong.

"You... what did you say?! Huang Xiaolong ascended to the Divine World several thousand years ago?!" The moment the news of Huang Xiaolong ascending in the past reached You Chengguang's ears, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. It seemed like his heart had stopped beating in an instant.

"Yes, according to the difference in time, Huang Xiaolong had already ascended to the Divine World for several hundreds of years now." You Wuye felt his chest tightening as he continued, "Several days ago, Huang Xiaolong used some unknown method to return to the lower realm. He exterminated the Wangu Clan, the Cheng Family, the Ancient Demon Race, the Wangu Clan, and the Ghost Refining Gate! He even destroyed several hundred superpowers in the lower realm!"

No matter how well You Wuye described Huang Xiaolong's actions when he had returned to the lower realm, You Chengguang failed to listen to any of it. He sat on the ground, and he stared into space with his listless eyes. According to what You Wuye was saying, there was a 99% chance the Huang Xiaolong he was talking about was the same Huang Xiaolong everyone knew.