

## **Conqueror 3671**

### Chapter 3671: Scram

Nether Yang King!

The three words seemed to contain a terrifying power and the riverbank fell into silence. They stared at the incoming flying ship in a respectful silence.

Those who were fighting over a spot on the ships returned to the riverbank. Those who returned included those who had already obtained a position on their ships.

That was how scary the name of the Nether Yang King was!

Initially, the combination of the three ghost kings was enough to terrify thought around them. However, the appearance of the Nether Yang King eclipsed them instantly.

The Heavenly Blood Ghost King, Green Winged Ghost King, and the Evil Dragon Ghost King were considered supreme existences who controlled millions of cities. However, they were mere side characters in the face of the Nether Yang King.

He was the true boss level figure in the Green Ghost Lands!

A massive ship drifted over from afar, and the body of the flying ship burned a bright red. A group of experts stood at the bow of the ship. There weren't too many of them and the person who stood at the front was a young man clad in crimson and black robes.

Nether Yang King!

He didn't exude the slightest bit of qi around him. Even so, his presence overshadowed those around him. No matter if they were experts from the Yin Ghost Race, Human Race, or the Ghost Beasts, they got to their knees as soon as the Nether Yang King arrived. Even Jiang Dacheng fell to his knees.

When the flying ship stopped, the group of experts disembarked.

The Nether Yang King took the lead and walked towards the riverbank.

When he saw one figure standing tall on the riverbank facing away from him, he stopped in his tracks and a frown formed on his face.

“Master, do you want me to...” A middle-aged man appeared from behind the Nether Yang King and spoke. He wanted to ask if he should kill Huang Xiaolong for the disrespect he was showing.

The Nether Yang King looked at Huang Xiaolong suspiciously, and he shook his head. “It’s fine. There’s no need for that right now.”

At that moment, three more flying ships tore through the air.

“Lord Wu Zun!”

“Senior Bing Yu!”

“Lord Jiu Yu!”

Wu Zun came alone, but there was a huge group of experts behind Bing Yu and Jiu Yu. There were hundreds of them in each group!”

When they saw that the Nether Yang King had already arrived, the three of them bowed respectfully.

The Nether Yang King didn’t put on airs when facing the three of them. He cupped his fists and smiled, “Looks like all of you heard the news!”

Bing Yu was the master in name of the Yin Reversal Ghost King. He existed since the start of the universe, and he was the Nether Yang King’s senior!

Bing Yu laughed, "Lord Nether Yang King possesses overwhelming strength. Even if we heard the news, we won't be able to fight you for it!"

Laughter rang through the air.

The three of them noticed Huang Xiaolong in succession.

"Who is that?" Bing Yu frowned.

The Nether Yang King shook his head in response.

"The brat is pretty gutsy..." Wu Zun chuckled.

"More like he's ignorant." Bing Yu mocked. Turning to one of the female attendants behind him, he yelled, "Throw him into the river."

The female expert he spoke to was a God of Creation at the small completion stage. With a respectful bow, she started to walk towards Huang Xiaolong. However, a burst of light filled the air as a massive ship appeared on the river.

All the black ships were pushed to the side with its appearance.

Staring at the change, the cultivators along the riverbank gasped in fright. The giant ship was black and gold in color, and the aura it emitted was overwhelming!

"Supreme Ghost King Ship!" The Nether Yang King and the others yelled in shock.

"Nether Yang King, please." Senior Bing Yu gestured.

However, the Nether Yang King replied respectfully, "Senior Bing Yu, you should take the lead..."

Bing Yu hesitated for a second and looked at the other two.

"We don't mind..." Wu Zun and Jiu Yu smiled.

"Alright. I shall take the lead and start the ball rolling then!" Bing Yu cupped his fists towards the other three before soaring into the air.

Before he could arrive, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air. "Let's go! Our ride is here."

A stream of energy wrapped around Jiang Dacheng and brought him towards the Supreme Ghost King Ship.

Those who were looking at him gasped in fright. No one would think that an unknown expert would dare to fight for a spot on the Supreme Ghost King Ship without the Nether Yang King's approval!

Naturally, the Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu were equally as shocked.

Jiu Yu shook his head and smiled, "This brat... He's in trouble now."

Bing Yu wasn't just their senior. He was a supreme expert who had 16 billion units of combat strength!

Wu Zun chuckled in amusement, "Even I have to show Senior Bing Yu some respect when he goes all out. Hehe, his temper isn't the best! That brat must be crazy to challenge him!"

Indeed. Bing Yu's expression turned gloomy and killing intent filled his eyes the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong flying towards the ship.

"Get him to f\*ck off!" Bing Yu didn't take action personally. Instead, he ordered a God of Creation at the grand completion stage beside him.

A slap flew towards Huang Xiaolong, attempting to send him falling into the water.

A stream of starlight emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body and returned the favor. He sent the God of Creation falling into the water below.

They failed to react in time as the God of Creation released wretched cries of help.

When those around them finally realized what had happened, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the Supreme Ghost King Ship.

Bing Yu and the experts behind him boarded half a second later.

Staring at his subordinate who fell into the water, Bing Yu growled at Huang Xiaolong, "You'll die a horrible death!"

"Scram. If you leave the ship now, I'll let you live. Otherwise, none of you will be walking away. No one can save you..." Huang Xiaolong's words and actions had long since caused Jiang Dacheng to fall to the ground in fright.

Bing Yu chuckled as anger filled his heart. "No one can save me?" He released his aura completely and white colored qi icy qi filled the space above the ship. A punch flew towards Huang Xiaolong suddenly.

The space around his fist froze as it soared towards Huang Xiaolong's face.

Without batting an eyelid, Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand. The moment he did, the Nether Yang King and the others felt as though the river of time had reversed. The universe around them flipped upside down!

Chapter 3672: Lord Nether Yang King?!

They didn't mistake it. The universe around them did indeed turn upside down.

With Huang Xiaolong's grand cosmos energy infinitely close to the 27 billion units mark, he had the power the reverse time, much less do something like that.

Huang Xiaolong's strength had long exceeded their scope of understanding.

Bing Yu, who failed to keep his footing, felt the boundless heaven and earth qi in the surrounding charging towards him. The universe seemed to want to expunge his presence.

He tried to struggle and scream while circulating his grand cosmos energy frantically. To his horror, he discovered that his grand cosmos energy was frozen completely! Fear emerged from the depths of his heart.

Boom!

He felt his body trembling violently. A frightening power surged into his body and his body shattered from the inside out!

Bang!

He heard the rushing of water in his ears, and the next thing he knew, he felt like he was sinking.

Pain shot through his body and he felt like something was biting him.

Blinking his eyes, he returned to reality. He saw countless yin spirits around him and tried to yell. However, no sound came out of his lips.

On the riverbank, the Nether Yang King and the rest stared at Bing Yu in horror.

There were half-step Universe Gods who had fallen into the river, but never since the start of existence was there an expert who broke through the 10 billion units barrier who fell in!

Especially so for Bing Yu who had crossed the 16 billion units mark!

When everyone saw the yin spirits gnawing on Bing Yu and his subordinates, a chill filled their bodies.

The Nether Yang King felt his emotions fluctuating as he stood at the riverbank. He was clearly considering if he should try to save Bing Yu. The yin spirits were terrifying, but with his strength, it was possible for him to try!

Wu Zun and Jiu Yu stared on in silence.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and ignored the flailing experts in the water and their cries of help. In the blink of an eye, the Supreme Ghost King Ship disappeared into the horizon.

After they left, the Nether Yang King made his move. He tried to save Bing Yu from the river, but a strong backlash forced him back to shore.

That was the power contained in the Yin Ghost River!

No matter who it was, the strength in their body would start to fade once they fell into the river. They wouldn't be able to pull them back to shore. That was why the Yin Ghost River was so feared! Anyone who tried to save those who fell in would face a terrifying backlash.

"The three of us joining hands should be able to save him!" The Nether Yang King said to Wu Zun and Jiu Yu.

The two of them nodded quickly.

Even though they joined hands, they were forced back by the mysterious strength contained in the river. After expending a huge effort, they dragged him out of the river after taking on the enormous backlash. They looked at Bing Yu and saw that his body was starting to resemble a wrangled mess. Not a single spot was intact and the wounds were so deep they could see his bones!

They sucked in a cold breath.

With their level of cultivation, they could see that the meridians on Bing Yu's body had been completely devoured!

The meridians of an existence at Bing Yu's level were extremely sturdy. Not even peak-grade creation artifacts could damage them! Now, every single strand was in shambles!

Did it happen when the brat attacked him earlier?

"Senior Bing Yu, are you alright?!" Wu Zun asked. His grand cosmos energy poured into Bing Yu's body and tried to restore his meridians.

How could it be so easy to restore the meridians of an expert at the level of Bing Yu?

However, the color returned to Bing Yu's face with their help. The gaping wounds on his body slowly closed up.

Once they were bitten by the yin spirits in the river, a mysterious yin spirit energy would spread all around and start to corrode the expert's body. If Bing Yu failed to expel all the yin spirit energy, he wouldn't be able to fully recover.

Crawling to his feet, his face twisted with anger as he stared in the direction of Huang Xiaolong's Supreme Ghost King Ship.

Killing intent filled his eyes.

"Senior Bing Yu, we don't have any information on this guy and he possesses terrifying strength. Let's leave it at this..." Wu Zun muttered.

"Brother Wu Zun is right." The Nether Yang King added.



Even so, the killing intent in Bing Yu's eyes didn't fade. "I understand your concerns. He killed hundreds of my subordinates. If not for the three of you, I might have died in the Yin Ghost River. I must have my revenge!"

The Nether Yang King and the two others exchanged glances and frowned.

Bing Yu retrieved a transmission symbol. It was a transmission symbol given to him by the Yin Reversal Ghost King, and it could be used three times. It was something the ghost king gave him to thank him for his teachings. Now, it could only be used once more.

Bing Yu stared at it and hesitated for a second before crushing it.

The three of them raised an eyebrow in shock when they saw what Bing Yu did.

The Yin Reversal King was the leader of the ghost kings and his strength closed in on the 19 billion units mark.

When that happened, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Dacheng were resting comfortably on the Supreme Ghost King Ship, fully unaware of what went down.

With the speed of the ship, they started to catch up to the Heavenly Blood Ghost King and the rest.

As the Heavenly Blood Ghost King and the others were standing at the bow of their ship and when they saw the Supreme Ghost King Ship, they sucked in cold breaths.

"Supreme... Supreme Ghost King Ship!" Yue Qing gasped.

"Could he be Lord Nether Yang King? Is Lord Nether Yang King here?!" Yue Hong was also stunned.

"Of course it is! Who else will be able to obtain the Supreme Ghost King Boat? Even if it isn't Lord Nether Yang King, it would be Senior Bing Yu or Lord Wu Zun! It might even be Lord Jiu Yu!"

Very quickly, the Supreme Ghost King Ship passed them.

They saw two figures standing on board the Supreme Ghost King Ship, and Yue Qing yelled in fright, "How?! There's no way!"

The faces of Yue Hong and the others were a sight to behold.

On the Supreme Ghost King Ship, Huang Xiaolong glanced at them as he passed, but in the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the distance.

Chapter 3673: Sword Grave

Long after Huang Xiaolong and the rest disappeared, Yue Hong and the rest were still standing there, dumbfounded.

"This... Did we see wrong?" Yue Qing cried all of a sudden.

Yue Hong snorted angrily, "Enough! Even if you were mistaken, do you think we're all blind?"

Yue Qing looked at his father who was on the verge of exploding and he whispered, "I... I just found it a little incredible!"

The three ghost kings were curious as well. From what they knew, the Supreme Ghost King Ship should only contain one of the four supreme experts. Why would it be taken by some nameless human?

"Something definitely happened..." Yue Hong frowned. "I'll ask the rest of the ghost kings on the shore. Let's see what they have to say." He said before taking out the transmission symbol to contact the experts left behind.

He quickly received a reply.

When he read the report, Yue Hong felt his mind buzzing. An expression of disbelief formed on his face, and he failed to respond to the Green Winged Ghost King and Evil Dragon Ghost King calling him.

“Brother Yue, what happened?” Wei Guang used his grand cosmos energy to propel his yell and woke Yue Hong up.

Snapping back to reality, he handed over the transmission symbol to the two of them with his hands trembling.

The two of them raised their eyebrows in unison.

However, their expressions resembled Yue Hong after they read the report.

Fear and anxiousness filled their hearts.

“Father!” Yue Qing cried.

“Look at what you’ve done!” Yue Hong gave him a slap across the face, causing him to slam into the deck of the ship.

Yue Qing touched his swollen face and he looked at his father in disbelief. That was the angriest he had ever seen his father!

Ao Fangwu’s voice trembled at the side, “Who in the world is that young man?! Not even Senior Bing Yu is his match!”

Yue Qing’s eyes widened in fright.

He wondered if he heard wrong. From what Ao Fangwu said, the youngster snatched the Supreme Ghost King Ship from Senior Bing Yu!

“I heard that all of Senior Bing Yu’s subordinates were thrown into the river by the young man. Luckily for him, the Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu worked together to drag him out. He was the only one who survived in the exchange with the young man!” Yue Hong’s face turned as white as a sheet.

Initially, he planned to get rid of the human. If not for the appearance of the Ghost King Ship, he might have already...

"Father, what do we do now? Should we... Should we apologize and compensate the young man after reaching the other side? We'll beg him to spare our lives!" Yue Qing panicked.

Yue Hong's expression sank.

"No... Things aren't as bad as they seem. Senior Bing Yu has already contacted Lord Yin Reversal Ghost King. I heard that Lord Yin Reversal is nearby and he's rushing towards us as we speak. No matter how strong that brat is, he won't be Lord Yin Reversal's match!" Ao Fangwu muttered.

"Unless he's an existence at the level of Lord Gui Chi..." Wei Guang frowned. "However, it's impossible for him to be that strong! Existences at that level can be counted on both hands in the entire Unknown Lands..."

...

Even though the Supreme Ghost King Ship moved terrifyingly quickly, they needed half a day to arrive on the other side.

In the half a day, Huang Xiaolong continued to comprehend the various secret arts he had seen.

Jiang Dacheng behaved cautiously at the side.

"This cultivation technique seems suitable for you. Take a look." Huang Xiaolong said all of a sudden before handing a manual over.

Receiving it carefully, Jiang Dacheng gasped in fright, "First Heaven Sword Manual?"

"This... Is this the sword manual produced by Tian Yi Ghost King?!"

Tian Yi Ghost King was a supreme expert of the Green Ghost Lands! He was comparable to Wu Zun and could be said to be slightly stronger than Bing Yu!

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded. He could see that Jiang Dacheng’s talent in the way of the sword was pretty impressive. The First Heaven Sword Manual was perfect for him.

The reason he didn’t share Jian Wushuang’s sword manual was because the principle behind it was too profound. Even if he gave it to Jiang Dacheng, he might not be able to comprehend anything.

“Thank you, Lord!” Jiang Dacheng kowtowed before Huang Xiaolong. He knew that he had chosen to stand on the correct side this time.

“Get up.” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “This is an opportunity for you too.”

Jiang Dacheng kowtowed another time before finally getting to his feet.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong took out several peak-grade grand dao pills and handed them to Jiang Dacheng to assist in his cultivation.

Half a day later...

They arrived on the other side of the Yin Ghost River and disembarked.

The Supreme Ghost King Ship remained in place after they left. One month later, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Dacheng would have to return on it before the river started to drain. If that happened, they would be trapped until the river filled up again.

Once the Yin Ghost River ran dry, the side of the river they were on would fill up with poison mist. It could cause people to lose control of themselves, and even half-step Universe Gods wouldn’t be able to protect themselves! They would turn into a yin spirit after their souls were corrupted.

As such, anyone who didn’t leave the island before the river ran dry again would face death.

"Lord, should we go to the Enlightenment Mountain now?" Jiang Dacheng asked.

"There's no need to rush. Since we have to cross through the Sword Grave to get there, we can explore the area first." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "The Enlightenment Mountain isn't too far away."

In order to arrive at the Sword Grave, the two of them would need several hours. The Enlightenment Mountain was three days away and the journey there was fraught with dangers!

They needed to cross through ten different tribulations in order to get there!

The two of them made their way over to the Sword Grave without the slightest delay.

Not too long after they left, another Ghost King Ship arrived. The Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu disembarked with the rest of their subordinates.

The three of them wanted to take their own ship, but Huang Xiaolong's appearance caused them to feel slightly threatened.

"We don't know where they went..." Jiu Yu muttered.

"If Lord Gui Chi came, we wouldn't be afraid of him!" Wu Zun growled. "Whatever. I'm going to find myself a good sword after going to the Enlightenment Mountain!"

"It's along our way... We'll go to the Sword Grave first." The Nether Yang King made the decision for them.

## Chapter 3674: Surprise

"Alright!" Wu Zun laughed, "We'll go to the Sword Grave now! I heard that the Hell Refining Sword might appear this time!"

“Hell Refining Sword?!” The Nether Yang King and Jiu Yu gasped in shock.

The Hell Refining Sword was one of the most famous swords in the Unknown Lands! It was a treasure at the pseudo universe level artifact!

There were differences between levels of pseudo universe level artifacts. Those born naturally by the universe would be much stronger than those refined by cultivators.

The moment the Hell Refining Sword was born, the howls of spirits would be heard through the lands. As long as an expert who cultivated in the ghostly arts got their hands on it, they would be able to unleash a terrifying might!

“Yeah! Other than the Hell Refining Sword, there might be several other pseudo creation level artifacts!” Wu Zun laughed. “This is one of the reasons I came.”

After hearing the news, the eyes of the Nether Yang King and Jiu Yu lit up.

“We have to go to the Sword Grave right now! We can’t allow the kid to get all the good stuff!” Jiu Yu chuckled.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Dacheng arrived.

Jiang Dacheng was too stunned to speak when he saw the scene at the Sword Grave.

In front of him, there was an endless amount of swords! There were all types of swords, and there were trillions of them stretching out for as far as he could see!

It was practically a sea of swords!

“This... Lord... There are so many swords! How should I find one?” Jiang Dacheng widened his eyes and looked at the sea of swords before him. He didn’t know what he should do.

Due to the unique properties of the land, all the swords didn't emit the slightest bit of aura. He couldn't tell what grade they were!

"Don't look at them. Your dao soul and dao eye are useless in this situation. Use your sword heart to find the one that resonates with you!"

Jiang Dacheng nodded and closed his eyes. He used his sword heart to inspect every sword before him.

Huang Xiaolong did the same.

There were always rumors about someone obtaining a pseudo universe-level artifact from the Sword Grave.

With his strength, he wouldn't care for pseudo universe-level artifacts. However, he was already there. It didn't hurt to play around a little.

With his sword heart leading the way, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of sword qi that started to resonate with him. The stronger the sword qi, the higher quality the sword.

Swords that had the qualifications to enter the sword grave were definitely of the creation level! Of course, most of them were low-grade creation artifacts.

The amount of sword qi contained in those swords would be several dozen thousands strands at best. Those of the mid-grade would possess hundreds of thousands of strands.

Huang Xiaolong's sword heart wasn't able to spread across a huge distance, but he discovered a sword that contained hundreds of millions of strands of sword qi nearby!

That had to be an absolute treasure!



The sword qi contained in the blade was sinister, and one would feel as though they dropped into hell once they came into contact with it! Was that the rumored Hell Refining Sword? He heard about the rumors when discussing the dao with Jian Wushuang in the past.

However, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a second before continuing onwards.

The Hell Refining Sword was good, but in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, it was slightly better than a toy.

Just like that, the two of them spent more than an hour in the Sword Grave.

By that time, the Nether Yang King and the others also arrived.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong standing quietly in the distance, they heaved a sigh of relief. As long as he hadn't made his decision, the Hell Refining Sword wouldn't be taken away!

The other pseudo universe-level swords were definitely still present.

"We should start looking for our swords!" Jiu Yu muttered before starting his search.

"All of you can do the same." They instructed their subordinates.

Joy filled their eyes and they started to look around themselves.

Another hour passed and another group of experts arrived.

The group consisted of another Ghost King called the Yin Horn Ghost King and his strength was shocking. He might not be as strong as Wu Zun or Jiu Yu, but he was comparable to Yu Xiaohong of the Xiaohong Celestial Empire. After they arrived, they started to look for swords that suited them.

When everyone was searching, a loud yell filled the skies and sword qi shot up into the air. A blood red sword flew out of the Sword Grave and landed in Wu Zun's hand.

Wu Zun yelled as an expression of wild joy filled his face. “Hell Refining Sword! It’s the Hell Refining Sword!”

Another ray of sword light filled the skies and swords appeared in the Nether Yang King and Jiu Yu’s hand.

Grins broke out on their faces too. “Scarlet Dragon Sword!”

“Radiant Buddha Sword!”

The two swords were also pseudo universe level treasures that were born during the creation of the universe!

The experts standing around quickly congratulated the three of them.

When wide smiles were hanging on their faces, the heavens trembled and something seemed to want to break out from the ground below.

Under their shocked gazes, the swords in the Sword Grave flew over in a certain direction!

When that happened, a pillar of light tore into the skies and a sword qi that contained the power to sunder the universe filled the skies.

“This!” The Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu gasped in unison. Comparing the sword qi in their swords to the one that just appeared was like comparing the firefly to the moon.

How could it be?! The three swords they obtained were pseudo universe-level treasures! How could there be a sword that was a thousand... No! Tens of thousands of times stronger than theirs?

Could it be?!

A sword flew into the skies when they were still second guessing themselves. The moment it appeared, the three swords that were obtained earlier fell to the ground and prostrated as though they were subjects before their king!

Hovering in the air for a second longer, the sword that emerged from the depths of the Sword Grave fell into Huang Xiaolong's hand. A satisfied smile appeared on his face. He didn't expect to receive such a huge surprise on his trip.

#### Chapter 3675: Reversal Sword

The Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu stared at the sword in his hand and gasped in unison, "Reversal Sword!"

That was the ranked number one sword in the thirteen universes! It was also a universe treasure itself!

According to the legends, the wielder of the Reversal Sword would gain the ability to control the power of yin and yang!

The power of yin and yang was contained in every being in the universes.

The experts currently in the Sword Grave couldn't believe their eyes. The Reversal Sword had been hiding under their feet the whole time!

No one would believe them unless they saw how it emerged.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sword in his hand and lightly caressed the blade. The Reversal Sword was like an obedient child who hummed quietly.

"Heh, what a playful child." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

He saw the burning gaze in the eyes of those around him and a smile appeared on his face. "What's the matter, you want to snatch it?"

Everyone could hear the mockery in his voice.

The Nether Yang King, Wu Zun, and Jiu Yu felt their expressions turning grim. That was a universe treasure they were talking about! Everyone would feel tempted to snatch it!

Moreover, it was also said that anyone who refined the Reversal Sword would be able to comprehend the strongest sword manual in existence!

To put things into perspective, Jian Wushuang's Unparalleled Sword Manual would be worthless beside it!

Huang Xiaolong saw the looks of hesitation on their faces and chuckled, "If no one wishes to fight me for it, I'll be heading to the Enlightenment Mountain."

Jiang Dacheng also managed to find his sword when the Reversal Sword emerged earlier.

The Nether Yang King could no longer resist the temptation and he took a step out. Sucking in a cold breath, he said, "I will challenge you."

Even though Huang Xiaolong defeated Bing Yu when they fought over the Supreme Ghost King Ship, the Nether Yang King couldn't control the greed in his heart when faced with the Reversal Sword. He felt that he stood a chance against Huang Xiaolong.

After all, Bing Yu only had 16 billion units of combat strength. He had exceeded the 18 billion mark!

With his current strength, he had the ability to fight most people in the Unknown Lands! Unless Gui Chi or Lord Green Ghost came personally, he would be able to retreat eventually!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. "You better think about it carefully. The moment you try anything, you'll end up like Bing Yu."

The Nether Yang King's expression sank in response. "Do you really think you've won before we even started? You're overestimating yourself!"

"Alright, make your move." Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to talk to him anymore.

Raising the Scarlet Dragon Sword he just obtained, he summoned another ghost blade in his other hand.

The ghost blade was crescent shaped and it emitted a soft blue glow. The cries of countless devils caused goosebumps to appear on everyone's bodies.

That was the Nether Yang Ghost Blade the Nether Yang King crafted after gathering countless types of precious resources in the Green Ghost Lands. It was a pseudo universe treasure, and it used the souls of countless starving ghosts as its weapon spirit. The blade would produce a sort of ghastly liquid and it was a type of supreme poison that could dissolve his opponent's dao soul!

Even though he revealed his weapon, he didn't take action immediately. He started to gather his strength and a black sun appeared behind him.

As soon as it appeared, it snapped up all the light in the world.

Turning the world around him into pure darkness, the experts standing around quickly retreated. Not even Wu Zun and Jiu Yu dared to remain. The black light that came from the reverse sun behind the Nether Yang King wasn't something they dared to take on.

Everyone who knows about the Nether Yang King would know that he trained in the Nether Sun Manual! He lived in the Black Wind Hell, and he made it according to the principle of the darkness hurricanes there! The rays of darkness contained terrifying streaks of black wind!

The black wind could corrode the bodies of those it touched. It was formless, and it was extremely terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong remained in his spot and he didn't bother raising his defenses with his grand cosmos energy. He simply tanked the black wind with his physical body!

The Nether Yang King sucked in a cold breath when he saw Huang Xiaolong's reaction to his attack. He didn't know why, but he felt like retreating all of a sudden.

When he wanted to try something else, a voice tore through the void. "Brother Nether Yang King grew stronger again!"

The sudden interruption caused everyone to stare in the direction of the voice.

A young man emerged from the darkness, and Bing Yu stood beside him!

The young man looked extremely handsome, but there was an air of evil around him.

"Yin Reversal Ghost King!" Someone in the crowd yelled and their expressions changed.

Yin Reversal Ghost King, the leader of the Ghost Kings in the Green Ghost Lands!

A smile broke out on the Nether Yang King's face. "Brother Yin Reversal, you're here! It's been a long time since we last met."

"Yes. It's been long. After we deal with this brat, we'll have a good drink!" The Yin Reversal King muttered.

"Of course!" The Nether Yang King grinned in approval.

As the Yin Reversal King walked towards Huang Xiaolong, he caught sight of the Reversal Sword in his hand. His eyes lit up instantly. "Brother Nether Yang, let's kill him now."

“That’s exactly my intention.”

A chilly air surrounded the Yin Reversal King’s body and the temperature in the region seemed to dip by several degrees. Silver light emerged from his body and it seemed to be completely different from the black light from the Nether Yang King.

Even though their powers were completely different, it melded together perfectly!

Bing Yu glared at Huang Xiaolong in the distance and he sneered in contempt. Now that the Yin Reversal King and the Nether Yang King were working together, they would be able to make Gui Chi think twice when fighting them! He refused to believe that the kid was stronger than Lord Gui Chi!

Brat, you’re asking to die! How dare you fight with me for the Supreme Ghost King Ship?!

Huang Xiaolong muttered softly while looking at the two of them. “Since you’re ready, hurry up and make your move.”

The two ghost kings soared into the air and a ghost chain appeared in the Yin Reversal Ghost King’s hand. It shot towards Huang Xiaolong and wrapped around his neck instantly. The ghost chain was extremely sharp, and it decapitated many experts in the past before they could react.

The Ghost Blade in the Nether Yang King’s hand shot out at the same time and it formed a ray of black light that shot towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Wu Zun and the others couldn’t even see the two experts making their moves! They were too fast and all the others could see was a blur!

Of course, that only applied to experts other than Huang Xiaolong. In his eyes, their weapons came towards him in slow motion. He only waved his sword when the Ghost Chain and Ghost Blade arrived before him.

The Reversal Sword didn't emit much light when Huang Xiaolong waved it around. It looked like an ordinary sword that couldn't be less noteworthy! Even so, the chain and blade clattered to the ground.

The Ghost Chain shattered into countless pieces, and the Ghost Blade shattered into pieces.

The two Ghost Kings stood rooted to their spots. The light in their eyes started to dissipate.

"It's pretty sharp..." Huang Xiaolong glaced at the sword once before keeping it. He walked away content, and Jiang Dacheng stared at him in fright. However, he kept up with Huang Xiaolong the best he could.

Everyone stared at the leaving Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Was that it?! Was he leaving just like that?

As Huang Xiaolong turned around, the bodies of the two ghost kings started to split apart.

A fountain of blood sprouted from their heads.

Wu Zun, Jiu Yu, and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

Bing Yu had it the worst as his face turned ashen gray.

When Huang Xiaolong passed Bing Yu, he paused for a second and muttered, "Since they saved you, you should have cherished your chance to live. You shouldn't have chosen to mess with me again." Pointing at Bing Yu, a tiny flame entered his chest before incinerating his body.

When that was going on, Yue Hong and the others were starting to approach on their Ghost King Ship. They might have started their journey earlier than Huang Xiaolong, but their Ghost King Ship was much slower than the Supreme Ghost King Ship! They were even slower than Bing Yu and the rest!



"I think Lord Yin Reversal and the rest should have arrived..." Yue Hong muttered.

After all, they saw the Yin Reversal Ghost King and Bing Yu pass them earlier.

Ao Fangwu nodded slightly. "They might have already clashed. Hahaha, with Lord Yin Reversal's strength, he would have killed the kid in a second!"

Yue Hong's transmission symbol rang and he slowly took it out. From the looks of it, the report came from an eminent elder from the Yin Horn Race.

Before reading the report, he chuckled in amusement, "It's from the Yin Horn Race. Looks like the battle is over and the good news is here."

The eminent elder from the Yin Horn Race was a great friend of his, and the excitement on the faces of the rest started to show. As they read the report together, their faces started to sink. Explosions rang through their minds. By the time they read the last portion of the report, their souls seemed to have left their bodies.

Yue Qing and the others started to crowd around them in confusion.

"What?! Lord Yin Reversal and Lord Nether Yang joined hands... And lost?!"

"Their physical bodies were completely destroyed!"

Yue Qing and the others felt their legs trembling fiercely.

...

After leaving the Sword Grave, Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Dacheng completed the tribulations and arrived at the Enlightenment Mountain.

“Is this it?” Jiang Dacheng looked at the mountain peak before him and frowned. The Enlightenment Peak in his mind was much more imposing. However, the scene before him was far from his expectations.

“The Enlightenment Peak is much more complicated than it looks.” Huang Xiaolong reminded when he saw the look on Jiang Dacheng’s face. Jiang Dacheng might not be able to see the intricacies behind the mysterious structure, but Huang Xiaolong could!

The Enlightenment Peak looked ordinary, but it was made up of countless individual spaces.

Every single rock that made up the mountain was transformed from one of the grand dao laws!

It could even be said that the entire mountain was made up of the laws!

“Let’s go. We’ll find a good spot before the others arrive.” Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards the Enlightenment Mountain. With Jiang Dacheng following closely behind, the two of them soon arrived at the foot of the mountain.

One could only climb up the mountain step by step. There was no way to fly up directly. There were Gods of Creation who refused to abide by the rules and tried to fly up. In the end, they were destroyed by the restrictions on the mountain.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had the Universe Boat, he still chose to ascend the mountain step by step.

Jiang Dacheng barely took a few steps up before he stopped. He huffed and puffed, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t climb any higher. That was the fate of those who weren’t strong enough. They could only stay at the foot of the mountain.

“Lord, I can’t go on. You should keep going. I’ll remain here...” Jiang Dacheng panted.

“Alright.” Huang Xiaolong knew that there was no use trying to force things. The grand dao laws at the peak of the mountain were extremely intricate. If he forcefully brought Jiang Dacheng up there, the latter wouldn’t be able to comprehend anything anyway. Instead, he might face a huge backlash.

Leaving Jiang Dacheng behind, Huang Xiaolong started to ascend the mountain.

The Enlightenment Mountain might not be towering into the heavens, but climbing step by step would take him several hours. The higher he got, the stronger the pressure became.

Of course, the pressure was basically negligible for existences at Huang Xiaolong's level.

Without stopping, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the peak after three short hours. Standing at the top of the Enlightenment Mountain, Huang Xiaolong looked down, only to see countless worlds beneath his feet! They were worlds created from the grand dao laws!

Slowly sitting down, Huang Xiaolong started to comprehend the mysteries of the grand dao laws...

Several days passed, and a mysterious feeling seeped into his mind.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

The world under him started to experience a huge change, and it was no longer the pure sheet of white it had once been.

The grand dao laws seemed to turn sentient in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Another five days passed, and Huang Xiaolong was still deep in comprehension.

The grand dao laws around the Enlightenment Peak continued to transform and they danced about like little fairies in his mind.

When three more days had passed, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and leaped off the mountain. Waking Jiang Dacheng up, they left the Enlightenment Peak.

The Yin Ghost River would only remain open for a single month. As such, the two of them had to return.

Since the Supreme Ghost King Ship had been imprinted by their dao souls, no other cultivators could seal it from them.

A day or two later, the two of them returned to shore.

“Lord... Would you like to stay with my Jiang Family for a few days before leaving?” Jiang Dacheng asked. He knew that Huang Xiaolong was planning to head over to the Fengdu City now that he had explored the Yin Ghost River.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head casually. “It’s alright.”

After thinking for a moment, he handed over a token. “Take this. If anyone forces you to reveal my location or messes with you, show them this token. They shouldn’t mess with you after.”

The news of him receiving the Reversal Sword should have already spread through the lands. There were definitely people who would turn their eyes to Jiang Dacheng who followed him throughout his journey.

When Jiang Dacheng received the token, he looked at the two words inscribed on it and nearly dropped the token in fright. The words ‘Gui Chi’ were carved intricately onto the token!

## Chapter 3677: 18 Levels of Hell

Jiang Dacheng jumped in fright. How on earth did the man before him obtain Lord Gui Chi’s token?!

He might not have seen Lord Gui Chi’s token before, but he had heard of it! Looking at the token in his hand, he had a feeling that it had to be the legendary artifact.

“Alright. It doesn’t matter if you know. Gui Chi is currently my subordinate.” Huang Xiaolong explained.

“?!” Jiang Dacheng couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

The news was too damn shocking!

Wasn’t Lord Gui Chi serving Lord Green Ghost?! How on earth did he become someone else’s subordinate?!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Jiang Dacheng and he didn’t bother explaining further. Soaring into the air, he disappeared into the horizon.

Jiang Dacheng stood rooted to his spot, and he only snapped back to reality after some time. In a daze, he returned to the city.

After Huang Xiaolong had left, he brought out the Universe Boat. As he traveled to the Fengdu City, he took out his transmission symbol and contacted Gui Chi. From Gui Chi’s response, he learned that the entire Unknown Lands had already received news of the Reversal Sword. Even the Dragon Overlord and the God of Death were alerted!

Gui Chi mentioned that countless experts were rushing over to the Green Ghost Lands as they spoke. There were several region lords among them, and the most prominent of those were the Dragon Overlord and the God of Death!

The Dragon Overlord was leading his dragon army, and the God of Death had also mobilized his great Death God Army!

A suffocating pressure descended on the Green Ghost Lands.

However, they needed some time to actually get there. To put things into perspective, even Huang Xiaolong took several years to arrive while traveling on the Universe Boat.

“Dragon Overlord... God of Death...” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

It was great that the two of them had come. Along with Zhu Chen and the other region lords, he would take care of them all at once!

Huang Xiaolong asked Gui Chi several more questions. Half an hour later, he ended the connection and brought out the Reversal Sword. Sitting on the second layer of restrictions in the Universe Boat, he started to cultivate.

Since he obtained the Reversal Sword, he hadn't found a time to truly refine it.

With his grand cosmos energy close to the 27 billion units mark, refining the Reversal Sword was a piece of cake. Especially with the help of the Star Dragon Divine Tree and Universe Boat.

When he arrived at the Fengdu City several months later, he had already successfully refined the sword!

The Fengdu City was the most prosperous city in the Green Ghost Lands!

Yin spirit qi was everywhere in the city, and practically everyone who lived there was a yin spirit. Humans would only enter the city when they had things to do. After entering, they would leave as soon as their business was conducted.

Huang Xiaolong felt a gust of icy qi battering against him before he could even enter the city. He felt goosebumps all over his body when the cold air brushed against him.

After entering the city, he felt as though he had entered an icy hell. There were extremely few people on the streets, and those who were were floating above the ground!

It was clear that all of them were yin spirits!

Humans could leave the city as they pleased after entering, but those yin spirits would never be able to leave!

“Lord, do you wish to buy some ghost flames?! I have all sorts lying around!” Someone asked Huang Xiaolong not long after he entered the city.

The ghost flame was something that was only sold in the Fengdu City. It was extremely useful for those cultivating in the ghost arts.

It was difficult to gather ghost flames, and naturally, the price of it was sky high.

An ordinary ghost flame the size of a thumb cost hundreds of thousands of dao coins! As for those peak-grade ones, one wouldn’t be able to get them unless they had billions of dao coins!

“Nope.” Huang Xiaolong paused for a second. “I need spiritual veins. Ghost Soul Spiritual Veins. Do you have any?”

Ghost Spirit Spiritual Veins were a type of universe-level spiritual vein. They were also only found in the Fengdu City.

The peddler was visibly stunned by Huang Xiaolong’s question. “Lord, you must be joking. How can I sell something like that? They can only be found in the Xiuluo Chamber of Commerces from time to time!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Xiuluo Chamber of Commerce was the largest cooperation in the Green Ghost Lands, and it was the biggest Chamber of Commerce in the Unknown Lands!

“Lord, if you really wish to look for them, I can keep a lookout. I know a manager in the Xiuluo Chamber of Commerce.” The peddler said all of a sudden and a grin appeared on his face. “But... You know... All this costs money!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled before tossing over a spatial artifact. “Is this enough?”

When the peddler opened the spatial artifact, he was so shocked he nearly dropped it. The amount of dao coins in there could build several mountain ranges!

"This... This is too much!" He stammered.

However, Huang Xiaolong laughed casually. "You can have everything that is left over. Also, I need you to listen around for something."

The peddler nodded obediently and bowed, "I will report to you the moment I hear of it."

"Two million years ago, Zhu Chen came to the Green Ghost Lands. However he disappeared ever since. Do you know where he is?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Lord Zhu Chen?! Of the Zhu Lan Lands?!" He never expected Huang Xiaolong to ask about one of the five overlords.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong replied.

Sometimes, peddlers on the street had much more knowledge compared to those large chambers of commerce. After all, they were out there listening to rumors everyday.

The peddler started to hesitate.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback by his reaction. From the looks of it, he might actually know something! He was asking for fun, but who would have thought that he actually hit the jackpot?

Huang Xiaolong threw out another spatial artifact. When the peddler caught it, he felt his heart leaping out of his throat. There was a huge amount of grand dao level herbs in there!

"Tell me where he is and this will all belong to you." Huang Xiaolong said.



Swallowing a mouthful of saliva, he whispered, "I... I learned about it by accident several years ago. I heard that Lord Zhu Chen went to the eighteenth level of the netherworld!"

"Eighteenth level of the netherworld?" Huang Xiaolon frowned.

The netherworld was located right under the Fengdu City! The eighteenth level was the one located right at the bottom, and Huang Xiaolong had no idea why Zhu Chen would go there!

"I have no idea why he went..." The peddler continued, "As for whether or not he left, I have no clue."

Huang Xiaolong nodded before leaving.

"Lord! How do I contact you if I come across news of the Ghost Soul Spiritual Veins?" He yelled hastily when he saw Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure.

Huang Xiaolong tossed a transmission symbol out without turning back as he went towards the northern region of the city. That was exactly where the entrance to the netherworld was!

## Chapter 3678: Something Happened!

When he approached the entrance of the Netherworld, the city started to shake violently.

"What's going on?"

Countless experts yelled in fright.

"It's the Netherworld! Something happened there! Countless evil spirits are charging out of the entrance!"

"What?! Wasn't there a formation laid down by Lord Green Ghost at the entrance of every layer? How did they come out?!"

“Who knows?! The formation probably lost effect or something...”

Chaos broke out in the city.

The ghosts residing in the Netherworld were truly ferocious creatures. They were extremely bloodthirsty and vicious, unlike the ghost spirits that lived in the city! The ghost spirits that lived in the city were comparable to the human race! The ferocious ghosts that came from the Netherworld were a whole new level of horror.

Every single level in the Netherworld was vast and boundless, and the amount of ferocious ghosts contained in each one was uncountable! No one knew how many ferocious ghosts the eighteen levels of Netherworld contained, but legends had it that if every single ferocious ghost was released, they would drown half the Green Ghost Lands!

That was a massive region they were talking about!

Compared to the Limitless Lands Huang Xiaolong found himself in when he entered the Unknown Lands, the Green Ghost Lands was much larger! It was a terrifying idea for half the Green Ghost Lands to be overrun!

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned serious.

He could feel the shocking amount of yin ghost qi surging out of the entrance to the Netherworld and it was like an oppressive cloud that was surrounding the city.

How many ferocious ghosts had to appear before gathering so much yin ghost qi?!

It seemed as though the creatures had already emerged in the city! Otherwise, there wouldn’t be so much yin ghost qi in the air.

Yin ghost qi was different from the yin spirit qi that shrouded the Fengdu City. The effects of the yin spirit qi on the human body wasn't rough at all. It was the yin ghost qi that had corrosive qualities on both the body and dao soul.

Weaker cultivators would be affected by the yin ghost qi and experience cultivation deviation, falling into madness.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed and he appeared beside the entrance of the Netherworld.

The entrance to the Netherworld wasn't large at all. It was several feet wide and several feet tall. Ferocious ghosts poured out of it endlessly and they had a terrifying appearance. All of them had blood-red eyes and they revealed their extended fangs. Just the sight of them caused many cultivators to be repulsed.

In fact, anyone who saw the scene would feel goosebumps all over their body.

The entrance to the Netherworld was naturally guarded by a huge army, but in the face of so many ferocious ghosts, they were quickly overrun.

Some of the soldiers who were guarding the entrance were swallowed by the ferocious ghost in a single bite. Some of them were torn to shreds and their inners were scattered all around.

The scene was terrifying to say the least.

Other than the great army that was guarding the entrance, experts had swarmed over endlessly. They tried to stop the advance of the ferocious ghosts, but it was clear that there were far too few of them to make a significant impact. The ferocious ghosts that escaped ran towards the city, and there were some that fled as far as they could.

Huang Xiaolong frowned and waved his hand once, summoning a sea of flames. The ferocious ghosts that had left the city blew up in flames and turned into ash instantly.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't use the Universe Origin Fires, the ordinary flames he summoned were more than enough to take care of those creatures.

His action shocked the experts trying to hold the ferocious ghosts back.

Turning to stare at him in shock, they couldn't believe their eyes.

One had to know that many of the ferocious ghosts who escaped possessed terrifying strength. That was the reason they managed to leave so quickly! Even though they didn't possess grand cosmos energy, their strength was probably comparable to a God of Creation at the small completion stage! Even so, they were incinerated with a single gesture from the man who appeared out of nowhere!

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong moved again. With a single punch, the space around the area distorted and countless ferocious ghosts fell.

Boom!

The Fengdu City trembled under his strength.

His attack blasted straight through the entrance to the Netherworld, killing every single creature trying to emerge.

It didn't stop there. The energy wave swept into the depths of the first layer of the Netherworld, killing every single ferocious ghost within. It didn't matter how strong they were! They were turned into a pile of black dust!

A loud boom eventually came from the depths of the first layer of the Netherworld.

The entrance to the Netherworld remained eerily silent after the single punch from Huang Xiaolong.

The jaws of those resisting the invasion dropped.

Wasn't that attack a little too strong?

They might not know how many ferocious ghosts he killed with a single punch, but they knew that it was a horrifying number!

"What are you waiting for?" Huang Xiaolong snorted when he noticed their stunned expressions.

Snapping back to reality, the experts started to kill whatever leftover ferocious ghosts that were left.

Releasing a heart wrenching roar, the ferocious ghosts who remained leaped towards Huang Xiaolong without caring for their lives! They didn't even care that there were other cultivators who were attacking them!

Huang Xiaolong simply pressed down with a single palm and a giant imprint formed in the air. When it slammed downwards, a giant crack formed in the earth.

Those standing around sucked in another cold breath. One had to know that the region around the entrance to the Netherworld was extremely solid. It was refined specifically to withstand the impact of a massive battle. Not even ordinary half-step Universe Gods could cause a single scratch to the ground.

Now, Huang Xiaolong created a bottomless ravine with a single slap!

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand once and countless runes flew through the air and planted themselves on the entrance to the Netherworld. The creatures who threatened to pour out were stopped.

Huang Xiaolong increased the intensity of the barrier in case anything went wrong.

Chapter 3679: Who Touched the Formation?!

After he increased the strength of the formation he laid down, the trembling around the entrance stopped.

Everyone around the entrance could see ferocious ghosts piling up around it. They tried their hardest to destroy the formation stopping them from leaving.

As there were no ferocious ghosts who escaped from the Netherworld, those who managed to escape death earlier were quickly exterminated by the group of experts surrounding the entrance.

The commander of the army guarding the entrance went over to Huang Xiaolong and bowed gratefully, "Yin Guan of the Fengdu City thanks the Lord for killing the ferocious ghosts!"

If the ferocious contained in the Netherworld were to run wild, the consequences were imaginable. It would be an understatement to say that the Green Ghost Lands would fall into utter chaos!

The experts of the various families who were done killing the ferocious devils came over to greet Huang Xiaolong one after another.

Yin Guan was a half-step Universe God whose combat strength broke through the 10 billion units mark. The experts standing around also possessed some influence in the area, but none of them dared to breathe loudly when facing Huang Xiaolong.

"Do you know what happened in the Netherworld?" Huang Xiaolong asked Yin Guan.

Shaking his head, Yin Guan sighed. "I am not too sure what happened down there. However, it seems as though the eye of the formation guarding the Netherworld was damaged! Someone might have attacked the formation laid down by Lord Green Ghost!"

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The eye of the formation guarding the Netherworld?

Who had the ability to do something like that?

Was Zhu Chen behind this?

However, he didn't seem to have a motive to do something like that!

If Huang Xiaolong subtracted Zhu Chen from the equation, he had no idea who would possess the ability to affect the formation!

When Huang Xiaolong was deep in thought, another group of experts arrived.

Yin Guan spoke to Huang Xiaolong when he saw the party of newcomers. "Our city master is here. Please excuse me while I welcome him."

Huang Xiaolong nodded nonchalantly.

Yin Qi, the City Lord of the Fengdu City rushed over as quickly as possible. From their names, it wasn't hard to deduce that they were from the same family. With his position as the Fengdu City Lord, the Yin Family was naturally a massive power in the Green Ghost Lands.

Yin Guan approached Yin Qi and reported everything that happened, including Huang Xiaolong's actions.

Yin Qi stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock before he slowly went over with Yin Guan following closely behind.

Arriving before Huang Xiaolong, Yin Guan introduced, "Lord, this is the Fengdu City Lord and the patriarch of the Yin Family, Yin Qi!"

"Fellow cultivator assisted us in exterminating the ferocious ghosts and sealed off the entrance to the Netherworld. I really thank you for that." Yin Qi cupped his fists respectfully towards Huang Xiaolong.

He might be the Fengdu City Lord and the patriarch of the Yin Family, but he didn't dare to put on airs around Huang Xiaolong. He realized that he couldn't feel the slightest bit of aura coming off Huang Xiaolong. From what Yin Guan said, his strength seemed to be even a level higher than the Yin Reversal King and Nether Yang King!

"How may I address fellow cultivator?" Yin Qi asked.

"Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong?" A look of confusion appeared on Yin Qi's face.

One of the experts of the Yin Family cried out all of a sudden, "City Lord, the young lady is still trapped in the Netherworld!"

"What?!" Yin Guan yelled before Yin Qi could even say anything.

"Did Yin Ping enter the Netherworld?! When did she enter?! Why didn't I hear about this?!" Yin Qi roared.

The expert who made the report flinched before spilling everything he knew. "The young lady entered a month ago! Along with the young lady of the Yin Family, they gathered a group of experts before entering the Netherworld to train themselves! The young lady was afraid that you would stop her and she chose not to report her whereabouts. I only learned about this from the patriarch of the Ying Family!"

A frown appeared on Yin Qi's face and panic filled his heart. "She went too far this time! Does she think her life is a joke?!"

He looked at the ferocious ghosts pounding away at Huang Xiaolong's seal around the entrance of the Netherworld and he gulped. He might have 16 billion units of combat strength, but he knew that he would be overwhelmed the moment he entered! There was no way he would be able to save her.

"City Lord, we can mobilize the army! We'll charge in and save the young lady!" Yin Guan muttered.

However, Yin Qi shook his head slowly. "Even if you gather all the troops stationed in the Fengdu City, you won't be able to do anything. Everyone who enters now will only be giving up their lives for nothing."



"I'll go." Huang Xiaolong said all of a sudden.

The experts of the Yin Family stared at him in shock.

"Many thanks for fellow cultivator's kind intentions..." Yin Qi cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong, "Fellow cultivator might possess extraordinary strength, but the Netherworld is too dangerous right now! There is no need to throw your life away."

He thought that no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be able to do a thing after entering the Netherworld.

"What does your daughter look like? I need the descriptions of her friends too." Huang Xiaolong ignored Yin Qi and continued. He was planning to look for Zhu Chen in the Netherworld anyway. If he ran into them, he didn't mind saving them.

Moreover, he wanted to learn the reason behind the damaged formation.

Yin Qi stared at him in shock for a moment. However, he eventually told Huang Xiaolong what he needed to know. "Fellow Cultivator Huang, the Netherworld is really very dangerous right now..."

Before he could complete his warning, Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared. A flash appeared on the other side of the seal he created, and he entered the sea of ferocious ghosts.

Yin Qi stared at the entrance to the Netherworld in fright.

"Lord... Perhaps... Perhaps Lord Huang will be able to save the young lady..." Yin Guan muttered.

"Unless Lord Gui Chi personally descends, there might not be any hope..." Yin Qi sighed. "A more important matter is at hand. Why did the formation stop working? Did any suspicious characters enter the Netherworld in the past few years?"

Yin Guan thought about it for a second before replying, "There were too many experts who entered the Netherworld. I didn't notice any suspicious activity going on..."

...

After Huang Xiaolong entered the Netherworld, he glanced at the neverending wave of ferocious ghosts charging his way.

Huang Xiaolong didn't use his universe treasures. Instead, he circulated his grand cosmos energy and a mysterious force surrounded his body. Every creature who came into contact with it died!

Every layer of the Netherworld was boundless, and ordinary cultivators wouldn't be able to notice the path to the next layer. However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary cultivator! With his three great dao souls, he knew where he needed to go. He also managed to discover the presence of Yin Ping and the others.

At that moment, they were surrounded by ferocious ghosts in all directions. They were pushed to the limits as they tried to stay alive.

From what he knew, there were sixteen of them who entered the Netherworld. Looking at them now, there were four left.

#### Chapter 3680: Hidden Hell

Yin Ping was huddled close to the other three and their faces were deathly pale. Despair flashed in their eyes when they saw the never ending wave of ferocious ghosts.

"Yin Ping, are we really going to turn into food for these creatures?!" The young lady of the Ying Family cried. "I don't want to die! Please!"

"No! We won't die!" Yin Ping suppressed the fear in her heart. "My father definitely knows that we have entered the Netherworld. They will come in here to save us!"

Looking at the endless tide of ferocious ghosts, she started to doubt her own words. Was her father really able to save them?

Even if he managed to charge his way in, they might already have been eaten by the ferocious ghosts!

When she thought about the gruesome fate that awaited them, goosebumps formed all over her body.

Their twelve companions who had died in the hands of the ferocious ghosts were torn to shreds before being swallowed by the vile creatures. She could still hear their wretched cries in her ears.

If not for the fact that the four of them had a protection talisman from their respective fathers, they would have died a long time ago. Of course, at the rate they were going, they wouldn't be able to hold out for much longer.

When the protection barrier around them started to fade, a ball of golden light entered their vision.

The golden light started to approach them at a frightening speed and wherever it went, the ferocious ghosts would be turned to dust!

They noticed a figure shrouded in the golden light as he approached.

It was a handsome young man covered in golden light, and they couldn't even begin to describe how handsome he was!

Every action he made contained some sort of charm that caused their hearts to throb.

"Is he... Is he here to save us?" The young lady of the Ying Family asked with her voice slightly trembling.

Save...

Yin Ping suppressed the shock in her hearts and a look of joy appeared on her face. "Yeah! He has to be! My father definitely sent him here to save us! We're finally saved!"

The three other young ladies felt relief sweeping through their hearts. They saw hope at the end of the tunnel.

Huang Xiaolong heard whatever they said even though he was extremely far away, and after taking a single step, he arrived beside them.

"Did my father send you in here to save us?" Yin Ping asked.

"Are you Yin Ping?" Huang Xiaolong didn't bother answering the question and asked one of his own instead.

"Yes, that's me!" Yin Ping cried.

The young lady of the Ying Family yelled at the side, "Me too! I'm the young lady of the Ying Family. Please save us!"

The two other ladies spoke hastily, pleading with Huang Xiaolong to save them.

At that point, they were completely terrified of the ferocious ghosts. They didn't wish to remain in the Netherworld for a single second more.

"Relax. I'll get you out." Huang Xiaolong sighed. "Follow me."

As soon as he spoke, the barrier of light around him expanded several times. It surrounded the four ladies and he brought them towards the exit.

Wrapped up in the ball of golden light, the four ladies felt a warm current flowing through their bodies. They also saw the ferocious ghosts who entered the radius of the light crumbling to dust!

Heaving a sigh of relief, they knew that they were finally saved.

As they followed closely behind him, the four ladies tried to suppress the shock in their hearts.

“Lord, are you an expert whose combat strength crossed the 10 billion units mark?” One of the ladies asked in a daze.

“Yeah.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Seeing the smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face, the lady felt her heart thumping in her chest.

As the four of them were located on the first level of the Netherworld, it wouldn’t take long for them to return.

When they saw the exit, joy filled their hearts.

“I’ll send you out now. Yin Qi is waiting outside.” Huang Xiaolong said when they were about to arrive.

Yin Ping gasped in fright, “Lord, are you not leaving with us?”

“No. I’ll have to enter the Hidden Hell.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained.

“The Hidden Hell?!” The expressions on the faces of the four ladies changed instantly.

The Hidden Hell was what they called the lowest of the eighteen levels of hell. It was the most terrifying region in the Unknown Lands!

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and the ball of golden light that contained the four ladies flew towards the exit.

As anxiousness filled Yin Qi and Yin Guan's hearts, they saw a streak of light shooting towards them after it pierced through the seal laid down by Huang Xiaolong. They were extremely relieved when they saw Yin Ping and the others.

"Yin Ping!" Yin Qi yelled when he noticed his daughter.

"Father!"

Yin Guan appeared at the side and asked, "Young Lady, where is the senior who went in to save you?"

Staring at Yin Guan in confusion, she eventually connected the dots and realized that he was asking about Huang Xiaolong. Pausing for a second, she muttered, "He said... He said that he's headed for the Hidden Hell."

"What?!" The experts in her surroundings jumped in fright.

"Is he tired of living?! Why would he head towards the Hidden Hell now?" One of the ancestors of a great clan in the Green Ghost Lands sighed at the side.

"Not even Lord Gui Chi would dare to enter the Hidden Hell at this time... There are so many ferocious ghosts on the loose right now! The Hidden Hell should be experiencing some sort of disaster!" Someone else quipped.

The two of them were experts whose combat strength had broken through the 10 billion units mark.

"I wonder which region this supreme expert called Huang Xiaolong came from. I don't think our Unknown Lands contain a Huang Family..."

"Well, I wonder what he wishes to do in the Hidden Hell!"

The experts of the various families started discussing among themselves.

Complicated expressions could be seen on the faces of the four ladies.

...

When that was happening, Huang Xiaolong was rushing towards the entrance to the second level of the Netherworld.

After he saved the four ladies, there was no need to waste any more time on the first level. He increased his speed and charged towards the entrance of the second level, and even at his current speed, it would take him nearly a month to get there. Each level in the Netherworld was too damn big!

Getting annoyed with the distance, Huang Xiaolong eventually brought out the Universe Boat. With its speed, he took several days to arrive at the entrance of the second level.

He did the same for the rest of the levels...

Two months later, he finally arrived at the eighteenth level of the Netherworld, the Hidden Hell!

Huang Xiaolong saw ferocious ghosts pouring towards the seventeenth layer where he came from, but his gaze landed on the eye of the formation laid down by the Green Ghost god knew how many years ago.

"Looks like something really happened to the eye of the formation..." A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he muttered to himself.