

INVINCIBLE 1631

[Chapter 1631: Mohe Plane](#)

The Mohe Plane was the number one Divine Plane in the Hell Asura World.

Not only was it because it was the biggest Divine Plane in the Asura World, it was also because many superpowers had built their headquarters on the Mohe Plane.

More than thirty plus superpowers that ranked in the top hundred in the Hell Asura World had built their headquarters on Mohe Plane.

It was an extremely rare sight to see dozens of superpowers building their headquarters on a single Divine Plane.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had mentally prepared himself for his arrival on the Mohe Plane, he realized that he had underestimated it. The scale of the Mohe Plane was far beyond his imagination.

The Desolate Ancient Divine Plane where the Primordial Black Dragon Clan was located was one of the biggest divine planes in the entire Divine World. However, the Mohe Plane was at least a thousand times bigger! No, it might even be several thousand times bigger!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned as he stood in the space above the Mohe Plane as he stared at it in awe. The entire divine plane was shrouded in layers of dark light that exuded a fearsome pressure. As for Jin Yuan and the rest, they were standing behind Huang Xiaolong and they remained extremely silent.

After a short while, the four of them transformed into the appearances of ordinary people.

“Let’s head over.” Huang Xiaolong regained his senses and flew towards the Mohe Plane with the four of them in tow.

Soon, the five of them broke the barrier surrounding the Mohe Plane and officially entered the divine plane.

“What frightening darkness energy!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in surprise after entering the Mohe Plane.

Tai Yue smiled and said, “Master, you might be unaware, but there are more than four hundred low-grade chaos spiritual veins and eighteen middle grade chaos spiritual veins sealed underneath the mountain ranges of the Mohe Plane! Moreover, they are all of the demonic yin attribute.”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air.

More than four hundred low-grade chaos spiritual veins!

Eighteen middle-grade chaos spiritual veins!

Isn’t this simply too extravagant?

Back when he had won six low-grade chaos spiritual veins from Wang Yongsun during the apprenticeship ceremony of the Fortune Emperor Palace, he shocked everyone around him. Right now, he learned that there were more than four hundred of those under the Mohe Plane!

Moreover, there were even eighteen middle-grade chaos spiritual veins!

Even the top ten Emperor Palaces in the Divine World would treat a middle-grade chaos spiritual vein like a priceless treasure. As for the top hundred Emperor Palaces, they might even have difficulty looking for one. However, there were eighteen of them right before him!

“Are these chaos spiritual veins formed naturally?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but ask.

“Most of them are formed naturally, and it is said that the Mohe Plane was the first Divine Plane formed in the Hell Asura World. Legends has it that the Mohe Plane is blessed by the heavens and rumors has it that there is a demonic yin spiritual sea under the plane.”

Demonic yin spiritual sea!

It’s no wonder then...

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of shock in his heart.

Only after the demonic yin energy had reached an astonishing level, would it finally gather to form a demonic yin spiritual sea. There was no doubt that there would be natural spiritual veins in the vicinity of the demonic yin spiritual sea.

Wan Yutian and the three others then brought Huang Xiaolong to the headquarters of the Netherworld King’s Organization.

“Master, this is the Arxan Mountain Range, and it is the main headquarters of the Withered Bone Sect.”

The Withered Bone Sect was one of the top ten superpowers in the Hell Asura World.

“That is the Black Sea, and it is the main headquarters of the Hell Prison Sea.”

Similarly, the Hell Prison Sea was also one of the top ten superpowers in the Asura World.

“And this is Tianxiang City, where the main headquarters of the Lifeless Sect lies!”

Even though the Lifeless Sect was not a top ten superpower in the Hell Asura World, they were still in the top twenty.

As they moved along, the four of them would enthusiastically introduce Huang Xiaolong to the places of interest.

Of course, there weren’t many superpowers that deserved to be introduced by the four of them.

Huang Xiaolong committed all of the names to his memory.

“Is the Asura Sect’s headquarters built here as well?” Huang Xiaolong’s heartbeat started to speed up when he asked the question.

The four of them were startled.

“No, the Asura Sect’s headquarters is on the Netherworld Divine Plane. However, there is quite a big branch of the Asura Sect here.” Fan Hui replied.

“Billions of years ago, the Asura Sect was the number two superpower in the Hell Asura World. However, due to that battle that happened billions of years ago, they had lost too much of their resources and turned too weak. Right now the Asura Sect has declined to become the tenth superpower in the Hell Asura World. If they continue to weaken, they will probably drop out of the top ten in the next hundred thousand years.” Jin Yuan sighed emotionally.

“Which battle are you referring to?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Several billion years ago, the Ancestor of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe declared war on the Divine World. He enticed the sect leaders of countless sects in Hell to join him, and the leader of the Asura Sect personally led several tens of billions of disciples to take part in the battle. In the end, the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe, the Asura Sect, and many others who took part in the battle suffered a disastrous defeat. The Asura Sect Leader even died at the hands of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and changed his tone, “Jin Yuan, I want you guys to help me investigate if there is a disciple called Ren Wokuang in the Asura Sect!”

The four of them acknowledged respectfully. Even though they felt that it was strange for Huang Xiaolong to pay so much attention to the Asura Sect, they didn’t ask any further questions since Huang Xiaolong didn’t want to explain himself.

Afterwards, Huang Xiaolong also requested them to check the whereabouts of a Fortune Palace’s Emperor’s Disciple, Fang Mingyu.

Even though the Hell Asura World was infinitely big, it shouldn’t be too difficult to find out the whereabouts of the two of them with the influence of the Netherworld King’s Organization.

“Master, that is the Nine Prison City, and it is also where the headquarters of our Netherworld King’s Chamber of Commerce is located! Would you like to go and take a look?” Tai Yue asked suddenly as they passed by an enormous city.

Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw a city the size of a small Divine Plane! Over the city, countless rays of brilliant lights intertwined, and even an ordinary low-level Emperor wouldn’t be able to touch them.

“Maybe next time. Let’s head to the headquarters of the Netherworld King’s Organization first.” Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a while before making his decision.

The thing he wanted most was to increase his strength using the Demon God Blood Pool. He wanted to retrieve the chaos lightning pool found in the land of inheritance.

The four of them nodded their head respectfully and continued flying forward.

After flying for more than ten days, the few of them finally arrived at a gigantic mountain range that was surrounded by a dark green flame.

“Master, this is the Green Flame Mountain Range, and it is one of the three largest mountain ranges on the Mohe Plane. Our Netherworld King’s Organization headquarters is located in the depths of this mountain range. In this world, other than the ten Great Commanders, no one else knows about the true location of our headquarters. Old Master’s inheritance is located inside the headquarters.” Fan Hui explained.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as he didn't expect that the headquarters of the Netherworld King's Organization would be located in the depths of the Green Flame Mountain Range. In fact, Huang Xiaolong had received some news about the Green Flame Mountain Range in the past ten days or so. He knew that it was where the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe resided and he knew that they were considered one of the few super forces in the Hell Asura World.

Is the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe part of the Netherworld King's Organization?

[Chapter 1632: Rejecting the Alliance](#)

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Fan Hui could faintly guess the thoughts running through Huang Xiaolong's head. He explained, "Master, you are right, the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe is indeed a force under our Netherworld King's Organization."

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

As expected!

"The ancestor of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe was a mount that our old master had tamed by chance. Thus, the ancestor of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion has a very strong bond to our old master. The outside world knows nothing about it. Only the four of us know such an earth shattering secret." Jin Yuan then continued explaining, "Moreover, only the current patriarch knows that the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe is a force under the Netherworld King's Organization, not even the disciples, elders, and grand elders know about this matter!"

Huang Xiaolong suddenly understood why he was unable to gain any information about the relationship between the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe and the Netherworld King's Organization from the outside world.

"Master, should we go in now?" Tai Yue asked politely.

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The five soared into the air and entered the Green Flame Mountain Range.

The green flames surrounding the mountain range was a type of very powerful flame in Hell. Other than the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe, one had to be a Heavenly Monarch to even think of entering the mountain range.

Even though Huang Xiaolong wasn't a Heavenly Monarch, he was unafraid of these flames.

Before long, they ran into a group of disciples from the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe patrolling the area.

The disciples of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe looked pretty similar to a human, but they had scorpion arms. There was also a faint green scorpion tattoo on their eyebrows.

"We want to meet your ancestor and patriarch." Tai Yue got straight to the point and took out a token. He threw it to the leader of the group patrolling the area.

The moment the captain caught the token, the expression on his face changed. He replied with respect, "Senior, please!"

Under the leadership of the group of Devil Scorpion disciples, they flew to the depths of the Green Flame Mountain Range.

Since the Netherworld King's Organization was located inside the forbidden area of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe, they would have to enter the forbidden area of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe first.

Not long after, they could see the palaces of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe scattered across the mountain peaks and at first glance, it looked extremely disorderly. Despite that, there was a profound meaning behind the location of their palaces.

In the past few years, Huang Xiaolong's mastery in the art of formations had increased quite a bit, and he could tell from a glance that these palaces were part of a powerful formation. There was a high chance that they formed an ancient formation.

After bringing Huang Xiaolong and the others to a palace, the Green Flame Devil Scorpion disciples left to report to the elders.

With their identity, the disciples couldn't lead them into the forbidden area without the consent of the ancestor and patriarch.

While Huang Xiaolong and the four of them sat and waited in the palace, the atmosphere in the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's main hall became suffocating.

A tall and strong middle aged man was seated in the main seat of the main palace. Faint green flames flickered in his eyes and his arms were covered in green lines. He was the current patriarch of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe, Shi Tong. He was a Seventh Order Emperor Realm expert and there were two people sitting before him.

One was a handsome young man who was wearing a faint golden robe. The young man seemed to possess an innate majesty as he sat there, but the part about him that caught the eye of everyone present was the design on his golden robe. A massive chaotic sword was embroidered on it and blood dripped down from the blade.

That was the insignia of the Massacring Gods Gate in the Hell Asura World!

Massacring Gods Gate! In the Hell Asura World, it was second only to the Netherworld King's Organization!

There was an ancient proverb in Hell Asura World, "If the Netherworld King doesn't come, the Massacring Gods Gate is invincible!"

It was obvious what everyone thought of the Massacring Gods Gate in the Hell Asura World.

There were even some people who were comparing the Massacring Gods Gate with the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe. From this point alone, one could tell how terrifying the Massacring Gods Gate was. After all, back when the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had ruled over the entire Spirits World, they even had dared to declare war on the monstrous Divine World!

Next to the young man sat a thin old man who emitted an aura as deep as the boundless seas itself. He was also wearing a Massacring Gods Gate's robes.

"Patriarch Shi Tong, our Massacring Gods Gate wishes to ally with your tribe and create a glorious and prosperous world. This is an excellent opportunity for your Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe, and I hope that you can think carefully about this matter."

Shi Tong shook his head without a second thought and replied, "Thank you for this opportunity Young Master Song Litao, but our Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe has no desire to fight for power."

Alliance? Create a glorious and prosperous world? Aren't they just trying to make our Devil Scorpion Tribe serve the Massacring Gods Gate?!

Song Litao frowned before continuing, "Patriarch Shi Tong, there are only benefits and no harm if we are to form an alliance. As long as our Massacring Gods Gate is able to unify the Hell Asura World, we will never forget the contributions of your tribe!"

Shi Tong's face was calm as he explained, "Frankly speaking, even though your Massacring Gods Gate is pretty strong, it is still a bit weaker than the Netherworld King's Organization. Even the Netherworld King's Organization does not dare to claim that they can unify the entire Hell Asura World."

The skinny old man sneered, "It's merely a Netherworld King's Organization, and the ranking doesn't mean shit. If the Netherworld King's Organization dares to obstruct us when we unify the Hell Asura World, we'll wipe them out all the same!"

Shi Tong narrowed his eyes when he heard that.

The skinny old man was obviously one of the ancestors of the Massacring Gods Gate and he was a high-leveled Emperor Realm expert. Even so, he was stronger than Shi Tong. If he dared to claim that the Massacring Gods Gate would be able to destroy the Netherworld King's Organization as they wished, the Massacring Gods Gate might be much stronger than what they revealed.

An elder entered the hall at that moment and there was a trace of anxiety on his face. He greeted Shi Tong, "Patriarch, there's an important guest in the outer hall who wants to see you and our ancestors."

Important guest?

Shi Tong was puzzled.

The elder hesitated and then took out Tai Yue's token.

Shi Tong glanced at the token in his hand and a trace of shock flashed through his eyes. He stood up in a hurry and kept the token away carefully. Turning to Song Litao, he cupped his hands and said, "Young Master Song, I'm sorry for excusing myself, but something urgent has come up."

Song Litao stood up, and said with indifference, "Since you're busy now, we will come and visit you another day." The two of them soared into the sky and left.

When the two of them were finally gone, Shi Tong retrieved the token to look for the ancestor.

Song Litao and the old man left the palace and flew towards the outer region of the Green Flame Mountain Range.

“How dare they refuse our alliance time and time again. Young master, we should just exterminate the entire Devil Scorpion Tribe!” The Massacring Gods Gate’s ancestor, Lu Tianyuan, said coldly.

In the past hundred years, with the help of some coercion and temptation, the top hundred superpowers had formed an alliance with the Massacring Gods Gate. The only exception to this was the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe who remained unmoved by all the generous benefits the Massacring Gods Gate had offered them.

Song Litao’s eyes flashed with a trace of coldness, “I will give the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe one last chance. If they dare to reject our alliance the next time, I will show them the consequences of rejecting this alliance! Hmph!” He fell into silence for a moment before giving the old man an order, “That token just now should have been the token of highest authority of their Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe. From what I know, there are only three of those tokens around. One naturally belongs to their ancestor, and the other is with Shi Tong. That should be the remaining one. I want you to investigate the identity of the person who brought the token over to Shi Tong.”

“Okay.”

[Chapter 1633: Entering the Inheritance Land](#)

“The Holy Mountain is about to appear, isn’t it?” Song Litao suddenly changed the subject. A glimmer of anticipation shone in his eyes.

Lu Tianyuan blanked for a second but nodded quickly, “Yes, about thirty plus years. Though there are still more than thirty years until then, the Asura World, Ghost World, and Spirits World’s various super forces are already rushing to the Nethersea.”

“When the Holy Mountain resurfaces, I must climb to the highest twelfth floor!” Song Litao vowed.

Lu Tianyu laughed then said, “In the whole Asura World, who doesn’t know that the Young Lord’s talent is unparalleled, and there’s no one like you in history. With Young Lord’s talent, climbing up to the twelfth floor is certain! If the Young Lord would not be able to do it, then it would be impossible for others to do it as well!”

Song Litao smiled faintly as he nodded his head. “It is said, if you can ascend to the twelfth floor, you would be able to see the legendary paradise. There are numerous supreme spiritual pills, and also divine artifacts in that paradise. When I obtain those supreme spiritual pills and supreme divine artifacts, my strength would rise by leaps and bounds!”

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Huang Xiaolong’s group of five were seated in the hall. They had not waited long when a tall and burly middle-aged man and a silver-haired old man stepped in.

A single glance at these two people, told Huang Xiaolong that these two were from the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Tong and Ancestor Shi Yihai.

Upon entering the hall, both Shi Tong and Shi Yihai were slightly stunned when they spotted Huang Xiaolong, Asura King Jin Yuan, and the other three who were seated together. Especially Huang Xiaolong who was sitting in the main seat.

“Greetings to the four Lords!” Shi Yihai and Shi Tong came to a stop in front of Asura King Jin Yuan and the other three, saluting respectfully.

Although Shi Yihai was merely a mount the Lord of Hell had casually tamed in the past, despite being a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, his status was a rank lower than Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and Tai Yue.

Asura King Jin Yuan excused Shi Yihai and Shi Tong from salute on behalf of everyone.

The Desolate Giant Tai Yue said to Shi Yihai and Shi Tong, “Shi Yihai, Shi Tong, this is the successor our old master had chosen. In other words, he’s our new master!” He pointed politely at Huang Xiaolong while explaining to them.

Considering that they would be spending a long time at the Green Flame Mountain Range, frequently coming and going, Huang Xiaolong allowed Tai Yue, and the others to inform Shi Yihai and Shi Tong his identity.

Shi Yihai had been loyal to the Netherworld King’s Organisation for the past ten billion years, hence Huang Xiaolong was not worried that they would leak his identity outside.

“New, new master!” Shi Yihai and Shi Tong had been trying to guess who Huang Xiaolong was from the moment they walked into the hall. Now, after hearing Tai Yue’s introduction, both were shocked and it showed on their faces.

Then, Shi Yihai’s cheeks quivered with excitement as he stepped towards Huang Xiaolong and respectfully knelt in salute, “Shi Yihai greets the Master!”

Shi Yihai, like Jin Yuan, and the other three, had been waiting for the new master to appear for over ten billion years.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong was their new master, joy filled his chest, and he was as ecstatic as Jin Yuan’s group.

Shi Tong hurried forward before Huang Xiaolong and respectfully knelt down in salute.

As the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe’s Patriarch, Shi Tong naturally understood what the ‘new master’ represented; not only the black-haired young man would inherit the Netherworld King’s Organisation, but also become the new lord of Hell!

Huang Xiaolong stood up and lightly helped Shi Yihai and Shi Tong up by their arms, excusing them from kneeling further.

Even so, it took Shi Yihai and Shi Tong a long time to calm down from their excitement.

“Yihai, this time, we have come here with the Master for the forbidden land.” The Demon King Fan Hui began.

The Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe had one forbidden land, and the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters were built on this forbidden land.

"Yes." Shi Yihai responded respectfully upon hearing that. He went on, "Master, four Lords, please come with me." He then led Huang Xiaolong, Jin Yuan, and the other three out, towards the forbidden land.

The Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's forbidden land was located in the depths of the mountain range. The group journeyed for five days straight without stopping before arriving at the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's forbidden land.

The forbidden land was bigger than expected and Huang Xiaolong couldn't see the other end at a single glance. The mountain forests stretched for miles and miles. Different from outside, there was a golden light covering this mountain range

After Shi Yihai led them to the forbidden land, he waited outside, whereas Huang Xiaolong, and the other four entered the forbidden land.

"Master, are we going to the old master's inheritance land or to the Demon God Blood Pool?" As they headed in, the Golden Lionman Wan Yutian asked Huang Xiaolong.

The Lord of Hell's inheritance land and the Demon God Blood Pool were located in different directions.

"To the inheritance land first!" Huang Xiaolong slightly pondered then decided.

He wanted to refine the chaos lightning pool first!

"Yes, master!"

Thus, the four led Huang Xiaolong flying towards the inheritance land.

After half a day of flying, the group of five stopped in front of a general mountain peak.

Asura King Jin Yuan then flicked a mysterious symbol into the mountain peak. Radiant rays of light burst out from the ordinary mountain peak, and Huang Xiaolong felt that the scenery in front of him had changed in a split second as he arrived at another dimension.

"Here it is?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded looking at the sky-filled spiritual veins in front of him.

These spiritual veins were floating in high air, emitting radiant lusters, and the lowest grade he could see was low-grade chaos spiritual veins!

Many of them were actually mid-grade chaos spiritual veins!

Huang Xiaolong even saw five spiritual veins the size of a great ocean.

High-grade chaos spiritual veins! Huang Xiaolong quivered with excitement as the thought flashed across his mind.

High-grade chaos spiritual veins had not appeared in the universe for hundreds of millions of years but there were five of them before his eyes right now!

“All these chaos spiritual veins were found by the old master during the grandmist era. There are a total of two hundred and fifty-three low-grade chaos spiritual veins, mid-grade, thirty-five, and five high-grade chaos spiritual veins!” The Desolate Giant Tai Yue explained.

This was not the first time the four of them had been here, therefore, none of them were surprised seeing so many chaos spiritual veins here.

Huang Xiaolong came back to his senses moments later. His gaze then fell onto a big city in the distance.

“That is the City of Eternity, where the old master’s inheritance is.” Asura King Jin Yuan chimed in.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

He had refined four of the Netherworld King’s Jade’s restrictions, and was very familiar with the Lord of Hell’s darkness element energy. He could feel the Lord of Hell’s darkness element energy within that city. On top of that, he sensed the presence of another chaos lightning pool!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath. The five people flew towards the City of Eternity.

When they reached the City of Eternity, the city suddenly emitted bright streaks of light as more than a hundred guards clad in black battle armors appeared in front of the five.

Feeling the terrifying aura from these hundred guards, Huang Xiaolong was taken aback. Are these guards all high-level Emperor Realm experts? All of them were high-level Emperor Realm experts!

“These are puppet Netherguards, the old master had refined in the past, and all of them are high-level Emperor Realm experts. The old master left them here to guard the City of Eternity, only the person who has refined the Netherworld King’s Jade and possesses the Netherworld King’s Jade can enter the City of Eternity.” Tai Yue explained.

In other words, even the four of them could not enter.

Only Huang Xiaolong.

A while later, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian watched as Huang Xiaolong flew into the City of Eternity with the puppet Netherguards.

“Master should be able to obtain the old master’s inheritance successfully, right?” Demon King Fan Hui asked the others while watching Huang Xiaolong fly away with the puppet Netherguards.

“Hard to say. The old master had once said, even a king of supreme godhead genius needs at least Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivation to obtain the inheritance’s power, then again, master’s talent is unparalleled, even though he’s only a Ninth Order God King Realm now, he probably could get the old master’s inheritance power.” Asura King Jin Yuan said.

[Chapter 1634: Chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool](#)

After the Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards entered the City of Eternity with Huang Xiaolong, they disappeared in a flicker, and each of them returned to their own post, guarding the City of Eternity.

There was a grand ancient formation array around this City of Eternity. It was the Eternal Heaven Refining Array, which was simultaneously activated by these hundred plus puppet Netherguards. Even the heavens could be refined within the scope of this Eternal Heaven Refining Array.

Imagine the array's power!

After those puppet Netherguards disappeared, Huang Xiaolong activated the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation between his eyebrows to pinpoint the exact location of the other chaos lightning pool.

It merely took Huang Xiaolong a few moments to lock onto the other chaos lightning pool and he disappeared in a streak of light.

As he got closer, Huang Xiaolong could see fine threads of black-colored lightning in the air!

Black-colored lightning! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed in contemplation.

He had seen various kinds of lightning, including the little cow's purple lightning, however, he had never seen black-colored lightning! He could feel the terrifying destructive power from the black-colored lightning and it was actually located above the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool!

Joy shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Even among the nine chaos lightning pools, there were rankings. The first chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool that he had obtained was merely ranked fourth amongst the nine chaos lightning pools.

The chaos lightning pool within this City of Eternity should be the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool ranked second.

Huang Xiaolong restrained the roiling ecstasy in his heart, and circulated his three supreme godheads' godforce. At the same time, he summoned the Black Dragon Divine Armor. With nine big black dragons guarding around him, Huang Xiaolong accelerated onwards.

The closer he got, streaks of black-colored lightning in the vicinity increased, and became even more powerful.

At the beginning, these streaks of black-colored lightning were as thin as a thread, gradually becoming as thick as a finger.

These finger-sized thick black-colored lightning could most likely kill the average First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert instantly.

However, when these black lightning streaks were about to fall on Huang Xiaolong, they were swallowed clean by the Black Dragon Divine Armor's nine black dragons' wide opened mouths. Thus Huang Xiaolong was completely unharmed.

Even though this black lightning was powerful, the Black Dragon Divine Armor was a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. In the entire universe, there were very few things that could break through its defenses.

Maybe, if there was a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert controlling the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool, then this black lightning could break the Black Dragon Divine Armor's defenses.

Seeing that the Black Dragon Divine Armor was effective, Huang Xiaolong's agitated nerves relaxed as he continued to fly towards the chaos lightning pool up ahead.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped flying as a stretch of black lightning sea appeared in front of him.

A boundless sea of black lightning.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's strong soul force, he couldn't see the other edge of the black lightning sea.

Above the black sea of lightning was a giant black tortoise!

The giant black tortoise was condensed from numerous streaks of black lightning, spanning for thousands and thousands of li. Each tortoise leg was as big as a chaos mountain, and the surface of the tortoise shell was lines of large lightning symbols, glimmering in black light. Each ray of black light contained enough power to destroy a world.

It really is the second ranked chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed, then he sped towards the giant black tortoise.

As he entered the sea of black lightning, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows emitted streaks of golden dragon lightning that was roaring with joy.

Huang Xiaolong lightly descended on the giant black tortoise's shell and sat down cross-legged.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's feet touched the giant black tortoise's shell, black lightning seawater rushed to envelop Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's core formation simultaneously. The black lightning water that enveloped Huang Xiaolong seemed to find a new target and rushed towards the space between his brows.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to swallow, more and more black lightning water flowed towards him.

Even one drop of the black tortoise lightning water would take a cultivator some effort to refine it, but Huang Xiaolong was different. He had the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool, and supreme darkness element godhead; his supreme godhead godforce had merged with the Netherworld King's Jade's power, not to mention his Grandmist Parasitic Medium as well as two other supreme godheads!

Huang Xiaolong summoned his three avatars out and formed a four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation.

His three avatars ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium simultaneously. The surrounding black lightning water roared, seemingly incensed, and rushed even more violently towards Huang Xiaolong.

Days turned into weeks, then one month came and went by.

Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars sat cross-legged on the giant black tortoise's shell, completely submerged by black lightning water, emitting radiant blue lights from their bodies. The blue lights shining from them were so dazzling that it shone through the black lightning water.

Subconsciously, Huang Xiaolong's senses merged with the surrounding heaven and earth.

In the blink of an eye, three years went by.

Asura King Jin Yuan and his three companions remained waiting outside the City of Eternity, staring in the direction Huang Xiaolong had entered the city.

"I wonder how is master doing right now?" Demon King Fan Hui wondered out loud.

"Don't know if master decided to first refine the chaos lightning pool the old master has left behind or to accept the old master's inheritance?!" Desolate Giant Tai Yue chimed in.

"Probably accept the old master's inheritance first. That chaos lightning pool the old master left behind is the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool ranked at second place, so it's not that easy to refine. Even if our master is a genius with the king of supreme godhead, it would take him several hundred thousand years to do so. Maybe, even millions of years!" The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian commented while shaking his head.

"Indeed, refining the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool is easier said than done." Asura King Jin Yuan went on, "If master decided to accept the old master's inheritance first, one to two hundred years are probably sufficient for him."

"But it's a pity, the Holy Mountain is about to appear, I'm afraid master won't make it in time." Desolate Giant Tai Yue shook his head with regret.

"I've heard that Lu Kun's personal disciple Peng Zhengfei and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Young Lord Yin Yu have already arrived in the Asura World just for the Holy Mountain!" The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian grumbled.

"This time around, even the Ghost World's Fengdu City's Young Lord Qin Huangzhong has come for the Holy Mountain. All of Hell's monstrous geniuses from the three worlds have appeared one after another, each aiming to climb to the top of the Holy Mountain!" Asura King Jin Yuan snickered harshly, "But is the Holy Mountain's twelfth floor so easy to climb? Even a king of supreme godhead genius can't guarantee he would be able to climb to the top. Why else has no one ever succeeded in climbing to the twelfth floor?!"

"I also feel that in order to reach the twelfth floor, it requires a peerless genius with two king of supreme godheads, or the Heavenly Dao's Godhead. But from ancient times until now, there haven't been any geniuses with the Heavenly Dao's Godhead." Demon King Fan Hui said, shaking his head.

"Also, the matter regarding the Asura Gate's Ren Wokuang that master ordered us to investigate, should we report the results to him now?" Asura King Jin Yuan suddenly asked.

"No need for now. If master is accepting the old master's inheritance, we cannot divide his concentration, moreover, Ren Wokuang is not in any immediate danger. It won't be too late to report to

him when he comes out after accepting the old master's inheritance." Desolate Giant Tai Yue stated his opinion.

Others nodded their heads in agreement. It was more important for the master to accept the old master's inheritance at that moment.

Introduction

Fengdu Ghost City on the banks of the Yangtze River is the "Netherworld" in ancient Chinese legends. The Naihe Bridge (The Bridge of Helplessness—a bridge every soul needs to cross before being reincarnated), the Ghost Gate and the 18th Layers of Hell in ancient Chinese legends can all be found in the Ghost Town of Fengdu. Statues of the legendary netherworld judges and the King of the Netherworld have been erected in the Ghost Town of Fengdu to convey the traditional concept in ancient China of persuading people to perform good deeds and avoid doing bad deeds.

[Chapter 1635: Accepting the Inheritance](#)

While they waited outside, another five years went by.

Huang Xiaolong had been sitting on top of the giant black lightning tortoise for a total of eight years.

Compared to eight years ago, the black lightning sea was roiling in thousand zhang tall waves, dense black streaks of lightning crackling from every imaginable direction. Each wave of black lightning seawave could instantly kill a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert!

However, these black lightning seawaves that were more than sufficient to kill a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert struck Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars' bodies, but none of them moved an inch. They were akin to four enduring reefs, letting black lightning seawaves hit them day in day out.

A ten thousand zhang long blue dragon coiled in the air above Huang Xiaolong's head, exuding a majestic dragon might. Dragon's roar rumbled in the sky, low and indistinctive, as if it came from faraway ancient times.

During these eight years of devouring the black tortoise's lightning power, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen from Ninth Order God King Realm to Tenth Order God King Realm! Not only that, he had reached the peak of early Tenth Order God King Realm.

The black tortoise's lightning power continuously tempered every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body, as well as his three avatars.

Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was firmer yet also much more flexible compared to eight years ago. Not only that, it was even more perfect.

His three supreme godheads emitted radiant rays that pierced through the sky as mysterious symbols appeared on the surface of his three supreme godheads.

These symbols seemed to be heaven's law, the everlasting heaven and earth, exuding an indestructible aura.

These were inextinguishable runes!

When a God King Realm expert breaks through to the Tenth Order God King Realm Realm, inextinguishable runes would appear on the surface of his godhead.

When the inextinguishable runes completely covered the surface of one's godhead, the godhead would finish its evolution and the cultivator would break through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm!

When breaking through from Ancient God Realm to God King Realm, it was an evolution of the flesh to achieve the God King's immortal body.

And breaking through from God King Realm to Heavenly Monarch Realm involved the evolution of the godhead—a Heavenly Monarch Realm's indestructible godhead.

An immortal body and an indestructible godhead was immortality!

Thus, a Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivator with an immortal body and indestructible godhead could withstand the cruelty of time, living through an unimaginable lifespan.

Then again, one's innate talent determined the achievements of Heavenly Monarch Realm's immortal body and indestructible godhead.

When Huang Xiaolong was advancing to God King Realm, his True Dragon Physique had triggered countless shadows of immortal bodies that further enhanced the evolution of Huang Xiaolong's physical body towards the perfect immortal body.

As inextinguishable runes continued to fill the surfaces of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, his momentum rose accordingly. As if stimulated, endless high waves splashed from the black lightning sea, hitting Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars.

Another eight years went by.

Suddenly, the entire City of Eternity shook violently like it was about to crumble. A terrifying black lightning pillar shot to the sky, blanketing the entire inheritance space in a thick veil of darkness.

This despairing, neverending darkness swallowed all light in this piece of heaven and earth.

Jin Yuan, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian who had been waiting outside the City of Eternity were alarmed by the sudden situation. Even with their high cultivation realm, they were unable to see through the darkness that befell them.

On this piece of land, this terrifying black pillar of lightning was all that was left in this world.

The giant black tortoise on top of the black lightning pillar let out a sharp, heaven-shattering scream, penetrating Jin Yuan, and the others' soul.

"Something happened at the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool!" Asura King Jin Yuan exclaimed, but all four people's faces tightened nervously.

"It's master! Did master go to tame the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool instead?!" Demon King Fan Hui shouted anxiously.

"That...! Is master on the verge of success?! Otherwise, why would that chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool have such a reaction?!" said Tai Yue. His voice rumbled in the darkness.

While Jin Yuan's group of four were still in shock, the black lightning pillar pierced a hole through the ninth heaven!

The entire inheritance space shook incessantly, seemingly on the verge of collapse, unable to withstand the terrifying burst of power from the black lightning pillar.

Jin Yuan and the others ashened at this sight.

The chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's power had greatly exceeded their estimation.

This inheritance space was created by the old master with insurmountable godforce. It was extremely stable that the average force could not impact it in the slightest, yet this space was about to collapse because of the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's power!

While the four were flustered in the darkness, wondering if they should do something to stabilise the space, the black lightning pillar shrunk out of sight in the blink of an eye. Even the giant black tortoise was nowhere to be seen.

The darkness that had swallowed everything was lifted and light returned.

The four exchanged a silly glance among themselves, stupefied by the sudden change.

"Master, has he succeeded in taming that chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool?" Asura King Jin Yuan voiced his doubt in disbelief.

"I don't know, may-maybe..." Wan Yutian stuttered.

None of them had ever come across this situation.

Though judging from the manifestation just now, Huang Xiaolong most likely had succeeded in obtaining the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool, as hard to believe as it was.

Initially, they had estimated that it would take Huang Xiaolong several hundred years to refine the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool!

But now, what? It has taken him a little over a decade?!

A little over a decade! It was no wonder the four of them found it hard to believe.

At this time, somewhere on the north side of the City of Eternity, Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air. All the overbearing darkness from earlier had disappeared between his eyebrows. Tiny ribbons of lightning glimmered from between his brows, spreading to his limbs, roiling outwards in the four directions.

A giant black tortoise appeared above Huang Xiaolong. The black lightning symbols on its shell sparkled intermittently, forming layers of light barrier that enshrouded Huang Xiaolong.

With a casual strike of his palm, Huang Xiaolong could create a terrifying storm of lightning.

Feeling the lightning storm's overbearing destructive power, Huang Xiaolong bellowed with vigor. He pushed the lightning storm forward, hitting the distant sky and opening a giant hole. Violent wind blades, rocks and trees flew out in various directions from the aftershock.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction seeing this result.

He had merely preliminarily refined the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool, but the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's power was many times more powerful than the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool that he had complete control of.

Now, he had obtained two of the nine chaos lightning pools, and after breaking through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, he would be able to refine the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's core formation, and completely control the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool.

At that time, he would be able to merge the power of both chaos lightning pools, amplifying their power to a great degree.

"Next, it's time I accept the Lord of Hell's inheritance!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with excitement as he muttered to himself.

In these sixteen years, he had already broken through to late-Tenth Order God King Realm!

Based on his current strength, and his three supreme godheads, Huang Xiaolong was quite confident that he was strong enough to accept the Lord of Hell's inheritance.

Huang Xiaolong then channeled his godforce into the Netherworld King's Jade, using it to sense the location of the Lord of Hell's inheritance. Moments later, he sped away towards the southside of the City of Eternity.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong stood in front of a big palace.

This big palace was built with the same material the Netherworld King's Jade was made of, a very rare grandmist jade stone. The surface of the walls reflected a subtle black light.

Looking at the tightly shut palace doors, Huang Xiaolong took out the Netherworld King's Jade, and circulated his supreme darkness godforce into it. The Netherworld King's Jade shone brightly, enveloping the entire palace, and the tightly shut palace doors slowly opened.

[Chapter 1636: Black Light](#)

When the palace doors opened, black light slowly emitted out through the gap.

This black light seemed to originate from the very end of heaven and earth, the deepest ends of hell, or perhaps, these black rays came from the beginning of hell, like water, rippling towards Huang Xiaolong.

Sensing the vigorous energy within this seemingly fragile black rays of light, Huang Xiaolong's heart contracted in shock.

Probably, even an Emperor Realm expert would be destroyed instantly if they accidentally touched this black light...?

Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to step back, an overpowering suction force came from the black light, pulling Huang Xiaolong in. He was powerless to resist and was dragged into the palace hall.

However, the Netherworld King's Jade emitted a radiant light that formed a protective barrier around Huang Xiaolong in the same instant the black light's suction force pulled Huang Xiaolong into the palace hall.

Within the Netherworld King's Jade radiant light barrier, the black light was unable to touch Huang Xiaolong. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief. Even so, it brought cold sweat down his back, and he felt a bit less than calm.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong found his bearings and began examining his surroundings.

All around him was the same black light. This hall seemed to be an independent space itself. Even with Huang Xiaolong's eyesight, he couldn't see where the hall ended, as if heaven and earth were made up of the black light.

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that this place was where Hell's three worlds began!

The black light he saw around him seemed to be of the highest quality. He felt like it was the purest and original source of energy of Hell's three worlds.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air.

This black light was likely sealed here by someone with supreme skills, and that someone had to be the Lord of Hell!

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the floor. He adjusted his mind, then summoned his three avatars out and formed a four-colored spiritual energy gathering matrix. All four of them ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and began absorbing the black light.

However, Huang Xiaolong dared not absorb unscrupulously in the beginning, starting with one small ray of black light.

Even so, when a ray of the black light flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body, he twitched violently as if hit by a giant primordial mountain. An unimaginable heavy force ran rampant within his body, instantly breaking his veins and meridians!

But this was not the end of it—Huang Xiaolong's internal organs exploded.

Huang Xiaolong was deathly pale.

The black light was so overbearing and terrifying.

In the years Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating, he had consumed many rare spiritual herbs, and numerous chaos treasures, in the midst, his True Dragon Physique had been tempered to a freakishly strong degree; even more so after he advanced to God King Realm. It could be said that his True Dragon Physique had gained an immortal attribute, despite that, his True Dragon Physique could not withstand the impact from the black light's energy!

Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated his godforce from his three supreme godheads, and a vigorous supreme godforce rushed out to suppress the black light energy inside his body. But it was useless. Despite Huang Xiaolong's supreme godforce's suppression, the black light's energy continued to flow to various parts of his body at a scary speed.

Wherever the black light's energy passed, Huang Xiaolong's flesh collapsed.

From outside, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique first exploded from his legs, then his lower body, torso, and his head. One body part after another consecutively, until at last, only his three supreme godheads remained.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's three avatars' bodies also exploded, leaving only their supreme godheads.

Bedazzling lights burst out from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, stirring heaven and earth with their radiance. But within the hall of black light, the bedazzling radiance from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads was immediately suppressed to nothing but a soft glow.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads dimmed entirely, without any trace of an aura, as if they were lifeless items.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, Black Dragon Divine Armor, Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, Black Dragon Throne, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe, Tianwu Treasure, and the four divine fires floated around Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads.

Still, enveloped within the flowing black light, the top-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts like the Black Dragon Divine Armor, or the high-grade grandmist Black Dragon Throne, and even the four divine fires had lost their usual brilliance.

In this hall, the black light was the supreme Hell's sovereign. In Hell, any living being or items must bow down before it, even the king of supreme godhead must submit!

Huang Xiaolong's soul marks within his three supreme godheads were akin to candlelight in the wind, flickering unsteadily, threatening to go off at any time.

When Huang Xiaolong's consciousness was about to sink into hell for eternity, the Netherworld King's Jade that had been floating on the side burst out in mesmerizing lights, wrapping over Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads and his three avatars' supreme godheads.

When this happened, Huang Xiaolong's soul marks regained some vitality, his consciousness slowly returned, and soft halos returned to the surface of his three supreme godheads.

A few days later, the damages to Huang Xiaolong's soul healed completely, and his exploded flesh began to regrow. Starting from his head down to his torso and arms, lower body and finally his legs.

When his body had regrown, Huang Xiaolong immediately discovered that his True Dragon Physique was stronger and more perfect than ever.

But it merely lasted for a moment. As the black light's energy rushed inside Huang Xiaolong's body once again, his True Dragon Physique exploded a second time.

The same sequence repeated a third time, fourth, fifth, and so on....

His True Dragon Physique exploded, regrew, then exploded again, and regrew again.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong's flesh regrew, his True Dragon Physique became even more perfect than before.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong even lost count of how many times his flesh had regrown, well, no less than a hundred times. Finally, his True Dragon Physique adapted to the colliding force of the black light's energy inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong made every effort to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, refining the black light's energy.

Even for Huang Xiaolong who had three supreme godheads, the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and three avatars with supreme godheads, it took him more than ten days to refine one ray of that black light's energy.

Yet when Huang Xiaolong finished absorbing the ray of black light's energy, he clearly felt there were some changes to his three supreme godheads and True Dragon Physique, but he couldn't describe clearly what these differences were.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong started refining the second ray of black light.

Refining the second ray of black light was much easier, and he required only half the time when compared to the first ray of black light he had refined.

Then, he refined the third ray of light which took Huang Xiaolong only four days.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong finished refining one ray of black light, refining the subsequent rays of light required half the effort.

By the time one year went by, Huang Xiaolong was able to refine one ray of black light in a single breath's time.

By the second year, between each breath, several hundred rays of light flooded into Huang Xiaolong's body, and were completely absorbed by him in a split second.

Three years, four years, five years...

Huang Xiaolong was still seated cross-legged in the hall, and the boundaryless darkness roiled violently, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

There were more inextinguishable runes covering the surface of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, almost completely wrapping them in their entirety!

The three supreme godheads exuded a strong indestructible aura!

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order God King Realm!

However, Huang Xiaolong did not rush to breakthrough to Heavenly Monarch Realm, suppressing it over and over again, choosing to temper his True Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads instead.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads that were wrapped over once by dense inextinguishable runes had a new second layer of inextinguishable runes appearing on them!

[Chapter 1637: Absolutely The First One Since Time Immemorial](#)

Similar to the time Huang Xiaolong broke through to Tenth Order God King Realm, the inextinguishable runes formed another layer around his three supreme godheads!

A year later, dense inextinguishable runes had completely covered all three of Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, without leaving any gap in between, not even a dot of space.

When these inextinguishable runes finished covering Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads for the second time, a third layer of inextinguishable runes started forming around his three supreme godheads!

If the super forces' monstrous geniuses outside were to witness this scene, they would be frightened to their deaths.

Generally speaking, even the most monstrous of geniuses, when breaking through to Heavenly Monarch Realm, their godhead would only be covered by one layer of inextinguishable runes!

There was absolutely no chance of a second layer!

But Huang Xiaolong did it!

On top of that, not only there was a second layer of inextinguishable runes, there was going to be a third layer as well!

Furthermore, the majority of emperor rank godhead geniuses only had inextinguishable runes covering half to sixty percent of their godheads when advancing to Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even a top-grade emperor rank godhead genius, at most, could cover eighty percent of his godhead in inextinguishable runes!

Some supreme godhead geniuses could cover eighty to ninety percent of their godheads!

But Huang Xiaolong's inextinguishable runes covered his three supreme godheads in their entirety—a hundred percent! Every time!

When breaking through to Heavenly Monarch Realm, the more inextinguishable runes the cultivator had, the stronger and indestructible their godhead would be. Like Huang Xiaolong, who had inextinguishable runes covering his godheads a hundred percent, his godheads' sturdiness would reach a heaven-defying level.

Another six months passed by.

After the third layer of inextinguishable runes completely covered Huang Xiaolong's supreme godheads, new inextinguishable runes appeared again, spreading outwards for the fourth time!

The fourth layer!

If Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and the others waiting outside the City of Eternity knew what was happening to Huang Xiaolong, they would likely shake in fright.

Three months later, the fourth layer of inextinguishable runes had completely covered Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads!

Then, the fifth layer started!

The fifth layer only took a little over a month!

Then... the sixth layer!

The seventh, eight, and ninth!

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong used the black light's energy to temper his True Dragon Physique and godheads repeatedly.

When the inextinguishable runes completed the tenth layer over Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, suddenly, a pillar of destructive power shot out from his godheads.

The light pillar tore through void, shattering layers of space, shaking the whole inheritance space.

Similar to the time Huang Xiaolong had 'tamed' the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool earlier, the entire inheritance space was shaking and swaying violently. In truth, this time, the movements were more intense than the time Huang Xiaolong had refined the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool.

Rays of inextinguishable light, exuding eternally inextinguishable aura filled the entire inheritance space.

Asura King Jin Yuan and the others were alarmed by the situation.

"This... this is the inextinguishable aura? Master has broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm!" Demon King Fan Hui exclaimed in shock and delight.

"What a terrifying inextinguishable aura, how is it so?! Even when the Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao broke through the Heavenly Monarch Realm, there wasn't such an intense inextinguishable aura, wasn't it?" Tai Yue's shock was obvious in his voice.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao was acknowledged as the Asura World's number one genius! There were rumors that Song Litao might have a king of supreme godhead. It was said when Song Litao had advanced to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, inextinguishable runes had covered his godhead a hundred percent, and this news had sent a great wave of shock through Hell's three worlds.

After all, there had only been two other people in Hell who had inextinguishable runes covered their godheads a hundred percent.

One of them was the Lord of Hell, and the other was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor.

Now, there was even a rumor circulating Hell's three worlds that Song Litao would definitely surpass Emperor Realm in the future!

"I believed that the master has at least two king of supreme godheads, and both king of supreme godheads are a hundred percent covered by inextinguishable runes, hence, the inextinguishable aura is so strong! More intense than that of Song Litao's!" Wan Yutian expressed his assumptions aloud calmly, but inwardly, he was greatly shaken.

"Even if the master really has two king of supreme godheads, and both are a hundred percent covered by inextinguishable runes, the inextinguishable aura still won't be this intense." Tai Yue shook his head

in disagreement. His attention was fixed on the dazzling rays of inextinguishable light above the City of Eternity.

“Old Yue, you mean...?!” Tai Yue’s words brought a possibility to Jin Yuan’s mind, and his expression grew solemn.

Fan Hui and Wan Yutian also thought of that legend and their faces were just as solemn.

“Yes, there is a legend as old as time, it claims some immemorial monstrous geniuses have inextinguishable runes covering their godheads twice when breaking through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, even thrice!” Tai Yue’s eyes gleamed as he went on, “When our old master broke through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, it was likely his godhead was covered twice by inextinguishable runes. The same was true with the King of Grandmist, Ancient Heavenly Emperor, the Devil World’s Archdevil Lord.”

Jin Yuan gulped audibly as he ventured, “If master has two king of supreme godheads that are covered twice by inextinguishable runes, that... that... that’s simply out of this world, isn’t it?!”

The other three nodded their heads unanimously.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong who had broken through to Heavenly Monarch Realm was standing in high air. The black light flooded into his body at a frightening speed yet he remained calm, devouring the black light akin to a giant whale drinking water.

His three supreme godheads resembled inextinguishable radiant suns.

Since the inheritance space was created by the Lord of Hell himself, it was extremely stable. If it wasn’t for the extreme stability of inheritance space, the inextinguishable aura from Huang Xiaolong’s breakthrough to Heavenly Monarch Realm would have alerted the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe’s outside periphery, maybe even the whole Mohe Plane.

Watching the increasingly glaring inextinguishable light above the City of Eternity, Jin Yuan and the other three were agape.

“Inextinguishable runes covering the godhead twice, really can pierce a hole in the sky!” Demon King Fan Hui muttered under his breath.

“Master’s extinguishable runes wouldn’t have covered his godheads three times, would they?” Asura King Jin Yuan hesitated.

The others were dazed by his words.

Three times!

Impossible, right?

But, deep down, the four of them had an inclination that there was this possibility!

Inside the ‘world’ within the inheritance hall, as Huang Xiaolong was able to absorb the black light at a faster speed after advancing to Heavenly Monarch Realm, his strength rose at a startling speed.

It didn't take long for his cultivation to reach the peak early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, then went on to the mid-First Order, and the peak mid-First Order!

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm before the speed of his progress slowed down, even so, the speed was unheard of. Three years later, his cultivation had reached the peak late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

By this point, the dazzling rays from the inextinguishable runes covering Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads had reached every corner of the inheritance space. Nothing could eclipse their brightness.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong who was absorbing the black light quivered as his cultivation broke the barrier and stepped into early Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

In the same instant, when Huang Xiaolong broke through to early Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, the inextinguishable runes' light intensified, akin to a piercing light blade.

"Unprecedented, absolutely unprecedented!" Demon King Fan Hui mumbled repeatedly under his breath.

A decade went by.

Out of nowhere, a black light appeared above the Green Flame Mountain Range, alarming the entire Mohe Plane's experts. All of them had an inexplicable feeling that something was taken away from the world.

[Chapter 1638: The Heart of Hell](#)

In truth, it wasn't only the Mohe Plane, but the whole Asura World, no, in fact it was Hell's all three worlds' experts, who strongly felt like something was taken away at the same time!

"This, what happened?!"

"Did someone from Hell successfully break through, surpassing the existence of Emperor Realm?!"

"Im-impossible, right? I think it's more likely a treasure is about to be born!"

"Could it be related to the Holy Mountain's impending appearance?"

There were surging undercurrents through Hell's three worlds from this incident.

The black light that appeared above the Green Flame Mountain Range vanished a split second later. It was gone too fast for the old monsters in Hell's three worlds to explore.

.....

Hell's Spirits World.

At the Nine Yin Mountain Range, inside the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters' main hall was a giant figure in meditation amidst dense roiling death qi. Sporadic screams could be heard from this roiling death qi, screams that would send a chilling cold down an Emperor Realm expert's spine.

The giant figure was none other than the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor, Shi Ming!

His face was obscured by the dense death qi around him.

Further down from Shi Ming, a middle-aged man sat cross-legged, completely wrapped in corpse cloth.

On the corpse cloth were mysterious runes condensed out of death qi, exuding an eerie aura. This middle-aged man was the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang.

Wushuang, means unparalleled heaven and earth, he was the only one.

"Shuang, that phenomenon just now, what do you think?" The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming broke the silence. His voice seemed to contain an unparalleled power that incite despair.

"Maybe someone succeeded in refining a grandmist treasure?! The power of a grandmist treasure triggered strong spatial fluctuations?" The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Patriarch Shi Wushuang took a guess.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming shook his head, his expression solemn as he stated, "Unlikely." He went on, "It is likely someone has obtained Hell's most origin energy, and at the last moment of refinement, it triggered Hell's three worlds' spatial fluctuations as the origin energy was extracted away!"

"Hell's origin energy!" The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang exclaimed in shock, inwardly thinking, 'Could it be the origin energy transformed from the heart of Hell?'

Old Ancestor Shi Ming's eyes gleamed as he spoke, "Perhaps!"

Without seeing it with his own eyes, Shi Ming couldn't say for certain.

"How's the investigation about Huang Xiaolong progressing?" Old Ancestor Shi Ming then asked, changing the subject.

"We have confirmed that Huang Xiaolong has entered the Asura World, but the Asura World is too big, it's still an arduous task to fish him out. However, I've already ordered Shi Siyang to head to the Asura World. As long as he can find Huang Xiaolong, he can kill at all cost!" The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang reported.

Shi Siyang was one of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Elders, a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert! Sending a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert proved the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's determination to kill Huang Xiaolong.

"Increase the search effort! Send Shi Qingqiu there as well, make sure there is no accident, Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to leave Asura World alive. Also, the Holy Mountain is about to appear and Huang Xiaolong might head there. Have Shi Siyang and Shi Qingqiu pay special attention to those geniuses of unclear backgrounds that try to ascend the Holy Mountain. As long as there's doubt, kill!" Old Ancestor Shi Ming ordered icily.

Shi Qingqiu was also a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

"Yes, Old Ancestor." Patriarch Shi Wushuang complied.

At the same time, inside the inheritance hall within the City of Eternity.

Huang Xiaolong stood in midair, surrounded with a faint black light. The sight was as if Huang Xiaolong was born as the king of hell!

Huang Xiaolong's heart was thumping in a strange rhythm inside his chest. He could clearly feel his heart beat, and there was a sound of heartbeat across Hell's three worlds following his heartbeat.

His heart seemed to be the heart of Hell's three worlds.

The beginning of Hell's three worlds, seemed to be inside this heart!

"The heart of hell." Huang Xiaolong whispered under his breath. His body exuded a superior noble air. The black light he had been absorbing was transformed by the heart of hell.

Now, he had preliminarily refined the heart of hell, merging it with his own heart.

Generally speaking, when a cultivator's soul was destroyed, his death was certain. But now that Huang Xiaolong had merged with the heart of hell, even if his soul and godheads were destroyed, as long as his heart remained, he would not perish!

More importantly, the heart of hell was the condensation of Hell's purest origin energy. Anywhere within the Hell's three worlds, even a high-level Emperor Realm expert was incapable of destroying Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell.

Thus, except for those few old monsters, no one in Hell could truly kill Huang Xiaolong!

Thinking of this, ecstasy gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In other words, after merging with the heart of hell, he was now the new generation of Lord of Hell!

But his strength was still low enough for him to be able to fully exert the heart of hell's power. Wait until he breaks through to Emperor Realm, he would be able to control Hell's three worlds, and at that time, as long as he was in Hell, no one could kill him.

Not even existences like the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, Devil World's Archdevil Lord, or people similar to his Master, the King of Grandmist, could kill him. Unless that person was capable of destroying Hell's three worlds simultaneously, then only they might be able to kill him. Then again, even if ten thousand experts of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's level joined hands, they won't be able to destroy Hell's three worlds.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Netherworld King's Jade hovering in front of him. It was time he refined the fifth restriction within it.

His current mid-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm was more than sufficient to refine the Netherworld King's Jade's fifth restriction.

Without wasting any time, Huang Xiaolong activated both the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's power. Streaks of chaos golden dragon lightning and chaos black tortoise lightning rushed out and wrapped the Netherworld King's Jade. The Netherworld King's Jade shone brightly, and an archdevil condensed out of darkness element energy and appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong manipulated the golden dragon lightning's power and black tortoise lightning's power, entangled around the archdevil. With a forceful tug, the archdevil was pulled towards Huang Xiaolong's front. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and sucked in the air. The archdevil elongated into a stream of darkness element energy and entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

Several years later.

The archdevil was cleanly absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

In the past, it had been a battle of life and death every time Huang Xiaolong had refined one of the Netherworld King's Jade restrictions, but this time, it was the easiest of all.

With the heart of hell, he wouldn't need to worry about the risks of backlash when refining the Netherworld King's Jade in the future.

"Peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm." Huang Xiaolong muttered as he checked his own cultivation realm after he was done refining the fifth restriction in the Netherworld King's Jade.

It's time to go out.

Huang Xiaolong kept the Netherworld King's Jade away and took a step forward. In the next moment, he was out of the hall. Another step later, he was already outside the City of Eternity's gates.

[Chapter 1639: News of Master Ren Wokuang](#)

Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian who had been guarding outside the City of Eternity immediately noticed Huang Xiaolong. In the next moment, shock was etched on their faces.

With their keen eyesight, they saw through how heaven defying Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had become.

Although Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was amazing before he entered the City of Eternity, it wasn't really perfect, and now, his True Dragon Physique was flawless! Truly and utterly flawless!

More importantly, the four of them sensed a power within Huang Xiaolong's body that made them feel afraid!

This power is...?!

On top of that, master not only broken through to Heavenly Monarch Realm but had already reached the peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

This—!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly watching the four shocked faces in front of him, as if it was expected.

After all, he himself had found it surprising that he could tame the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool and accept the Lord of Hell's inheritance so smoothly.

At the time Huang Xiaolong had entered the City of Eternity, his cultivation was still at the early of Ninth Order God King Realm, whereas now, Huang Xiaolong was already a peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, just half a step from Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could kill a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert once he stepped into Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

And in Hell, using the heart of hell's power, he could even kill a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert!

Counting the time, there were thirty plus years left until the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Thirty plus years!

Before the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could step into Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, even Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Because he had the heart of hell now. In Hell's three worlds, he could cultivate by absorbing Hell's origin energy with half the effort but with twice the results.

Huang Xiaolong waited a while. Seeing that the Asura King and the others were still staring at him in a daze, he called out their names to attract their attention.

Asura King Jin Yuan and the others snapped to their senses hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice.

The four hurried forward and respectfully saluted, "Congratulations to master on successfully accepting the old master's inheritance!"

Successfully accepting the old master's inheritance meant Huang Xiaolong was rightly their new master!

Therefore, their attitude was even more respectful than before.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly as he spoke, "No need to stand on ceremony. I have made you all wait for long out here, haven't I?"

Desolate Giant Tai Yue laughed in his gruff voice and replied, "Not long, not long at all. We thought it would take master at least two hundred years to finish accepting the old master's inheritance."

Demon King Fan Hui chimed in with his hearty laughter, "It is as Old Yue said. While waiting here, we happened to discuss which side master would go first? We thought that it would take several hundred thousand years if the master wanted to refine the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool, in that case, we would have waited here for several hundred thousand years, even a million years!"

The others laughed hearing his words.

Huang Xiaolong had succeeded in refining the chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool and had accepted the old master's inheritance. Hence, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian were beyond thrilled.

"Previously, we were worried master would miss the Holy Mountain's appearance after accepting the old master's inheritance, but now, it seems, we have worried in vain." Asura King Jin Yuan said happily.

"Holy Mountain's appearance?" Huang Xiaolong asked with a confused face.

Wan Yutian took the initiative to explain, "The Holy Mountain is a supreme spiritual mountain born of our Hell's three worlds and has a total of twelve floors. There is a long-time rumor circulating Hell's three worlds that if a person could ascend to the twelfth floor of the Holy Mountain, then he would be

able to see paradise. In paradise, there are countless supreme spiritual pills and supreme divine artifacts!”

“Supreme spiritual pills, supreme divine artifacts? Are they top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and grandmist treasures?” asked Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was only interested in top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and grandmist treasures.

“That is so.” Jin Yuan answered in affirmation. “Although no one has ever succeeded in ascending to the twelfth floor, the majority of Hell’s three worlds’ experts has always firmly believed that there are top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and grandmist treasures in this paradise.”

“No one has ever reached the twelfth floor? Not even our Master?” Huang Xiaolong sounded as astonished as he felt.

Since Huang Xiaolong had successfully accepted the Lord of Hell’s inheritance, the Lord of Hell could be considered as his Master.

Fan Hui nodded and answered, “Yes, not even the old master has ascended to the twelfth floor because the Holy Mountain only allows those below Emperor Realm cultivators to enter. Although the old master wanted to try climbing to Holy Mountain, he was unable to do so.”

Huang Xiaolong understood immediately, so it was like that.

“How much time is left until the Holy Mountain appears?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

If he could ascend to the twelfth floor and get his hands on a grandmist treasure, that prospect didn’t seem too bad. Better yet if that grandmist treasure was a weapon, he lacked a suitable weapon at the moment.

Even though there were numerous divine artifacts inside the Tianwu Treasure Huang Xiaolong had gotten, there wasn’t one that he really liked.

“There are four more years.” Jin Yuan answered and added, “But, the Holy Mountain appears above the Nethersea every time. Rushing there from here, even with the Netherking Flying Ship, it would take us a little over three years to reach the Nethersea. The timing is just right if we depart now.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

In that case, he would enter the Demon God Blood Pool upon returning from the Holy Mountain.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to enter the Demon God Blood Pool and break through to the Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in one go.

The Demon God Blood Pool, as its name indicated, originated from the blood of a demon god. Cultivating within the pool would very likely awaken his Archdevils’ bloodline. As long as his three Archdevils’ bloodlines awakened, his future breakthrough to Emperor Realm would be much smoother and easier.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. The Demon God Blood Pool would be here and won't run away.

"Let's go out first." Huang Xiaolong said.

Jin Yuan and the rest complied.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group of five exited the inheritance space, and appeared outside the mountain peak. Huang Xiaolong did not take any of the spiritual veins nor the high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards. Though there were dangers along the way to the Holy Mountain, there was Jin Yuan's group of four as bodyguards, and at the moment, he had no use for those spiritual veins.

"Master, I've got news about the Asura Gate's disciple Ren Wokuang, whom you wanted me to investigate." As they flew outwards, Tai Yue remembered the matter and reported to Huang Xiaolong.

There was news of Master!

Huang Xiaolong's face lit up with joy and he urged, "How is he?!"

Tai Yue hesitated but reported frankly, "According to our investigation, Ren Wokuang entered the Asura Gate's headquarters several thousand years ago. He was quite talented, and a top emperor rank godhead genius, thus he was accepted by one of the Asura Gate headquarters' Grand Elder as personal disciple. Two hundred years ago, he was promoted to the ranks of Asura Gate headquarters' elite disciples, but..." His voice trailed off.

"But what?!" Huang Xiaolong's voice grew stern.

"But some years back, he offended one of the Asura Gate headquarters' Ancestors' disciples because of a female disciple called Wang Mengqin. His Master was powerless to protect him, so Ren Wokuang was imprisoned inside the Asura Gate headquarters' dungeon, suffering punishments everyday!" Tai Yue stressed, "Moreover, they are heavy punishments!"

Heavy punishment!

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes upon hearing that. The surrounding space solidified as a black-colored ice spread in different directions.

"What is the name of that Asura Gate headquarters' Ancestor's disciple?" Huang Xiaolong's voice was eerily icy.

[Chapter 1640: Slaughter The Entire Devil Scorpion Tribe](#)

"That Ancestor's disciple is called Wei Hong." Asura King Jin Yuan answered.

"Wei Hong." The cold gleam in Huang Xiaolong's eyes intensified. "Speak to me in detail, what happened exactly."

"Yes, Master." The four bowed slightly in respectful compliance.

Originally, the four of them had assumed Huang Xiaolong's relationship with that Asura Gate's disciple Ren Wokuang did not run deep, but now it was apparent that the things weren't so.

The four took turns reporting the details of the investigation and Ren Wokuang's current situation to Huang Xiaolong.

In truth, Ren Wokuang and the female disciple Wang Mengqin had met when performing the sect's task outside and had fallen in love later on. However, around the same time, Wei Hong had taken a fancy to Wang Mengqin and was enamored with her. Out of resentment and jealousy, he had plotted and arranged for an Asura Gate disciple to provoke and deliberately challenge Wokuang to a battle.

Then, during the challenge battle with Ren Wokuang, that male disciple suddenly died. Wei Hong jumped out and accused Ren Wokuang of killing the same sect brethren, and ordered people to imprison Ren Wokuang in the dungeon.

That was the gist of the story.

It was no doubt that the sudden death of that male disciple was Wei Hong's underhanded credit.

After he finished listening to their reports, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm his anger before speaking, "How long has Ren Wokuang been imprisoned in the Asura Gate headquarters' dungeon?"

"About fifty to sixty years already." Tai Yue replied honestly.

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes intensified further. In other words, his Master Ren Wokuang had already been imprisoned in the dark dungeon even before he came to Hell!

"How is Wei Hong torture Ren Wokuang?" Huang Xiaolong asked coldly.

"In these fifty to sixty years, Wei Hong ordered those guarding the dungeon to torture Ren Wokuang with various forms of punishment every day. Ren Wokuang's cultivation was sealed before that. Wei Hong didn't want Ren Wokuang's life, but to have him suffer excruciating pain day in day out." Jin Yuan finished.

The temperature around Huang Xiaolong fell sharply.

Tortured with various punishments every day!

Damn that Wei Hong!

"Ren Wokuang's Master did not do anything to save him?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Ren Wokuang's Master is of course aware that his disciple was framed, but Wei Hong's Master, the Asura Gate headquarters' Ancestor, Jia Ding, had warned Ren Wokuang's Master, so Ren Wokuang's Master did not dare to stand on Ren Wokuang's side. Furthermore, Ren Wokuang's Master even went as far as severing his master-disciple relationship with Ren Wokuang and announced to the public that Ren Wokuang is no longer his disciple." Tai Yue explained.

"What Ren Wokuang's Master's name?" Huang Xiaolong's voice was dangerously low.

"His name is Deng Zhilong, a Grand Elder of the Asura Gate headquarters' Enforcement Hall." Tai Yue answered.

"If we make a quick stop at the Asura Gate headquarters when we're heading to the Holy Mountain, would we still make it in time?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Jin Yuan, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian were stunned. Huang Xiaolong's question was truly unexpected for them.

"Master, you want to go rescue Ren Wokuang?" Wan Yutian asked seriously but he went on without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's reply, "The Asura Gate headquarters is in the same direction as the Holy Mountain. We might be delayed slightly if we want to rescue Ren Wokuang first, but we should still make it in time for the Holy Mountain's appearance, however, Master need not be troubled by this matter. Tai Yue and I are more than enough to deal with it."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, sounding determined as he said, "No, I want to go over there personally."

"Master plans to break into the Asura Gate headquarters by force?" Fan Hui went on solemnly, "I shall gather the Netherguards army."

Although the four of them were peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, the Asura Gate used to be one of twelve super forces of Asura World in the past, and the Asura Gate headquarters was still a force to be reckoned with. Therefore, some preparations were needed if they were going to confront the Asura Gate headquarters.

"No need, it's sufficient I bring the one hundred of the puppet Netherguards." Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, then said.

Huang Xiaolong had not planned to use the one hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards so soon, but now that was the fastest solution on hand.

Asura King Jin Yuan and the other three dazed for a moment, then smiled wryly in their hearts as they said a prayer for the Asura Gate.

Hope the Asura Gate knows what's best for them, otherwise, the Asura Gate would probably...!

Jin Yuan and the others had a certain degree of understanding about those puppet Netherguards. Their old master had spent a lot of effort collecting various precious grandmist spiritual herbs and other materials to forge those one hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards.

It could be said that one hundred puppet Netherguards' bodies were extremely tenacious. In the entire universe, there were only a handful of things that could injure them.

With a hundred puppet Netherguards, it was no exaggeration to say that they could kill any gods or demons that dared to block their paths!

Even the Ten Great Commanders had to join hands to fend off these one hundred puppet Netherguards.

If Asura Gate's Wei Hong were to realize that because of Ren Wokuang, one hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards would descend onto the Asura Gate headquarters, bringing the possibility of Asura Gate headquarters' total annihilation, what would Wei Hong think at that time?

Huang Xiaolong took out Netherworld King's Jade and channeled the heart of hell's power into the jade token. Immediately, one after another blurry shadows flew out from the City of Eternity, forming a line right in front of Huang Xiaolong. These were none other than those high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards, not one more or one less, exactly one hundred of them.

After Huang Xiaolong had refined the black light and merged with the heart of hell, he could summon these one hundred puppet Netherguards by infusing the heart of hell's power into the Netherworld King's Jade.

When all one hundred puppet Netherguards stood in front of Huang Xiaolong, a light glimmered from the Netherworld King's Jade, collecting the one hundred puppet Netherguards into the Netherworld King's Jade's space.

After that, the five people flew away.

"Master, while you were breaking through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, the amazing inextinguishable aura that we felt, did the inextinguishable runes cover... thrice?" Recalling the shocking manifestation when Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm broke through, Jin Yuan couldn't hold back his curiosity.

Demon King Fan Hui, and the other two also fixed their eyes on Huang Xiaolong.

"Three times?" Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second then smiled as he said, "Can be considered so."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer, the four sucked in a breath of cold air in amazement.

As expected, three times!

"Then, Master, all three times are also at a hundred percent, right?" Tai Yue couldn't help asking for more details, feeling a parchiness in his throat.

"En, a hundred percent." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in affirmation.

There was nothing to hide about this.

Waves of shock struck Tai Yue, and the others' heart.

"Three times... is a lot?" Looking at the four people's shocked expression, Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

Huang Xiaolong's words completely rendered all four of them speechless.

Three times... is not a lot?

"Master, perhaps you don't know, but in the whole universe, we have never heard of anyone that has extinguishable runes covering his godhead three times when breaking through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm!" Wan Yutian explained to Huang Xiaolong on behalf of everyone.

It finally dawned on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong asked Jin Yuan, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian other matters related to Asura Gate.

The four answered everything that they knew.

Two hours later, the five flew out from the forbidden land area. Waiting outside the forbidden land was the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's group come out, Shi Yihai became spirited and hurried towards them, performing a respectful salute.

After finishing his salute, Shi Yihai hesitated as if he had something to say.

"Yihai, what's the matter?" Demon King Fan Hui noticed there was something wrong with Shi Yihai's expression, hence he asked.

Shi Yihai respectfully replied, "Master, four Lords, just a while ago, the Massacring Gods Gate led their army to surround my Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe. They are demanding for my Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe to submit to them within three days, or they would slaughter my entire tribe!"