

INVINCIBLE 1641

[Chapter 1641: Looks Like They Still Got Some Smarts](#)

“Slaughter the entire Devil Scorpion Tribe?” Hearing that, the Demon King Fan Hui snickered coldly. “He has some guts to say that!”

Ice burst out from Jin Yuan’s eyes, with a voice to match the iciness, “In this hundred thousand years, the Massacring Gods Gate has been expanding their forces rapidly, and in the last several hundred years, they have the cheek to claim that they are going to unify the whole Asura World. If the Netherworld King’s Organisation dares to hinder the Massacring Gods Gate’s path, they will annihilate the Netherworld King’s Organisation too. They are becoming ever more rampant and do respect our Netherworld King’s Organisation at all!”

“Looks like we’ve really been lying low for too long!” Brutal golden lights gleamed in the depths of Wan Yutian’s eyes, exuding sharp violent air from head to toe.

“They came at the right time today!” A strong desire for war shined from Tai Yue’s eyes as he went on, “We might as well scrap them altogether, army and all!”

Scrap them altogether!

The air around Jin Yuan, Tai Yue, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian changed and it was filled with eagerness.

In the entire Asura World, probably only these four dared to say that they would annihilate the Massacring Gods Gate’s army.

Though the Massacring Gods Gate ranked under the Netherworld King’s Organisation, the latter had been keeping a low profile, and in the recent one hundred thousand years, the Massacring Gods Gate had been gaining momentum that it created an illusion that the Massacring Gods Gate was going to surpass the Netherworld King’s organisation.

Wherever the Massacring Gods Gate’s army passed, whichever force that dared to resist would be annihilated without mercy, sending a storm of terror over the Asura World.

Even the top one hundred super forces of Asura World had no choice but to yield.

“Master, please give your order!” The Demon King Fan Hui and the other three knelt before Huang Xiaolong on one knee, awaiting for Huang Xiaolong’s order.

“Good! So what if it’s the Massacring Gods Gate! Today, the Massacring Gods Gate’s army is the one we’re going to slaughter!” Huang Xiaolong laughed and spoke with valiance, “Scrap them all, none will be spared!”

Stimulated by the raging momentum from Huang Xiaolong, Fan Hui, and the others as well as Shi Yihai’s morale rose. There was an eagerness to fight.

“But, Master, four Lords, the Massacring Gods Gate has sent an army of a billion, as well as thirty-five Emperor Realm experts, six amongst them are high-level Emperor Realm experts! One of them is a mid-

Tenth Order and also one peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Hence, to annihilate the Massacring Gods Gate at our current power, I'm afraid we're still ..." Shi Yihai spoke, sounding less than confident.

Shi Yihai was aware that Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and Tai Yue were all peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, but even with the four of them and the entire Devil Scorpion Tribe's power, it was insufficient to annihilate the great army the Massacring Gods Gate had sent this time.

Even though the Devil Scorpion Tribe was one of Asura World's top one hundred super forces, the tribe only had eleven Emperor Realm experts, and high-level Emperor Realm amounted to two.

Even Jin Yuan clearly looked shocked after hearing that the Massacring Gods Gate had actually sent thirty-five Emperor Realm experts. But a second later, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and Tai Yue were laughing loudly.

Shi Yihai was stupefied to see the four Lords suddenly break out into laughter.

"Yihai, lead the way. We'll take a look at the Massacring Gods Gate's mighty one billion army." Huang Xiaolong said with a hint of humor.

"Yes, Master!" At Huang Xiaolong's order, Shi Yihai could only respectfully comply.

With Shi Yihai guiding in front, the six people flew towards the Devil Scorpion Tribe's main hall.

"Later on, open a pathway through the defensive grand formation array and allow the Massacring Gods Gate's army to enter. After all of them have entered, close the pathway." As they flew towards the main hall, Huang Xiaolong instructed Shi Yihai.

Shi Yihai's heart shuddered.

He understood Huang Xiaolong's plan—Huang Xiaolong was going to massacre the entire Massacring Gods Gate's army! Once they entered, not a fly could escape!

Then again, in order to achieve this, there was one absolute condition—they had to have the power to annihilate the Massacring Gods Gate, or they would only end up letting the wolves in.

Shi Yihai couldn't help looking at Jin Yuan and the other three for assurance.

Asura King Jin Yuan looked at Shi Yihai directly and said, "Master has succeeded in accepting the old master's inheritance, Master's order is equivalent to the old master's order!"

Shi Yihai trembled at the weight of Jin Yuan's words.

Succeeded in accepting the old master's inheritance!

Does that mean...?! The new Lord of Hell!

"Yes, Master!" Shi Yihai acknowledged solemnly as he saluted Huang Xiaolong with utmost respect.

The group continued flying onwards. Two days later, they saw the Green Fame Devil Scorpion Tribe's main hall on the horizon.

At this time, inside the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's main hall, the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's Patriarch Shi Tong was anxious as an ant on a hot pan. The Massacring Gods Gate's army had surrounded their tribe for a full two days now, and there was only one day left until the deadline!

"Did the Ancestor manage to see Lord Jin Yuan and the others?" Shi Tong mumbled under his breath as he paced back and forth anxiously around the hall, growing increasingly flustered.

Right at this time, Shi Tong heard sounds of whistling wind, and then several figures descended in front of the main hall entrance.

Shi Tong's head jerked up and he was ecstatic when he saw that it was Huang Xiaolong, Jin Yuan, and the others. He quickly hurried forward and knelt in salute, "Greetings, Master, and four Lords!"

Huang Xiaolong, Jin Yuan, and the rest walked into the main hall, and exempted Shi Tong from his salute.

However, they had just sat down when a Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's Elder ran into the main hall in a panic, and reported, "Ancestor, Patriarch, just now the Massacring Gods Gate sent a message, and they are saying that they will give us one last hour, if we don't give them an answer within the hour, their army will destroy every corner of our Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe!"

"One hour?! Don't we have one more day until the deadline?" Shi Tong yelled angrily.

"Their Ancestor Gao Yu said he's getting annoyed with waiting, so, if the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe still refuses to submit, then he might as well destroy the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe earlier so that he can go back to cultivate." The Elder replied.

Shi Yihai was outraged.

In the Massacring Gods Tribe's eyes, their Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe could be destroyed as they liked?

"Alright, I know. Leave us." Shi Tong ordered the Elder.

After the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Elder left the main hall, Huang Xiaolong asked Shi Yihai and Shi Tong, "Are all of the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's Eminent Elders loyal to the tribe?"

The Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe had nine Eminent Elders, all of them were Emperor Realm experts.

Shi Tong hesitated before answering, "When the Massacring Gods Gate's army came knocking at our door, there were three Eminent Elders who allied with the Massacring Gods Gate, while the remaining six Eminent Elders could be considered as willing to fight to the death against them."

"Allied with the Massacring Gods Gate?" Asura King Jin Yuan sneered coldly, "What's the use of letting this kind of half-hearted people hang around, deal with them now, rather than letting them cause internal turmoil!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, slightly shaking his head as he said, "There is no hurry." He then looked at Shi Yihai and Shi Tong, "Gather all the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's Eminent Elders, Grand Elders,

Elders, and disciples to accept the war challenge. Don't forget to open the defensive grand formation array so the Massacring Gods Gate's army can enter, every last one of them!"

Shi Tong was shocked.

"Yes, Master." Shi Yihai responded immediately.

"Master, would this...?" Shi Tong couldn't help doubting Huang Xiaolong's action.

"It'll be fine." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly as he said so.

Soon, under Shi Yihai's order, all of the defensive grand formation arrays that covered the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe's thousands of mountain peaks shrunk and disappeared.

Within the Massacring Gods Gate's army camp, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were surprised when they heard the report from a subordinate saying that the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe had opened their defensive grand formation arrays. Hence, they stepped out to check.

"The Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe has indeed opened pathways through their grand formation arrays." The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu let out a hearty laughter seeing it. "Looks like they still got some smart, and has given up on resisting!"

In Gao Yu's opinion, the Green Flame Devil Scorpion Tribe opening their grand formation arrays was equivalent to yielding to Massacring Gods Gate, submitting to Massacring Gods Gate!

[Chapter 1642: What the F*ck Is the Massacring Gods Gate?](#)

Another Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng also laughed. "Here I was thinking I could have some fun slaughtering. My Black Phoenix Blade hasn't drunk fresh blood to her content for a long time. It seems I could only wait for the next opportunity."

"Who would dare to defy our Massacring Gods Gate's army? Now, even the Devil Scorpion Tribe has submitted to us, and soon, it would be the Dragon Bone Sect, Wind Devil Sect, and the Black Gold Cult. In a few thousand years, we can begin slaughtering the Netherworld King's Organisation!" Another Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor, Kang He laughed wantonly.

"I don't think it would take a few thousand years, in another several hundred years, we would be able to uproot the whole Netherworld King's Organisation!"

"Not just the Netherworld King's Organisation. If it was up to me, we could go and attack all the Netherworld King's Organisation's branches right now and cut them clean! If they know what's good for them like the Devil Scorpion Tribe and submit to us, we can consider sparing their dog lives!"

The remaining Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors spewed similar sentiments, one laughing louder and madder than the other.

For a moment, the Massacring Gods Gate's camp was full of happy laughter.

"Let's go, have all the Grand Elders gather the army and enter the Devil Scorpion Tribe's palace together!" Ancestor Gao Yu loudly issued an order, cutting short the happy atmosphere.

The rest of Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors complied and went off to instruct the Grand Elders under them to gather the army, as they prepared to enter the Devil Scorpion Tribe's land!

A short while later, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors flew into the Devil Scorpion Tribe's land with the intimidating army of one billion right behind them.

Soon, the Massacring Gods Gate army saw the Devil Scorpion Tribe's opulent palaces that stretched farther than the eye could see. The eyes of the Massacring Gods Gate's army shone with undisguised greed at the sight of these opulent palaces.

"I've heard the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Patriarch Shi Tong has a baby daughter, what's her name again? Shi Mei'er, isn't it? She is hailed as one of the Mohe Plane's three great beauties. Moreover, it seems that she's born with an innate Ice Charm Physique that could charm the life out of you." Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu suddenly laughed lecherously.

"Haha, even Brother Gao Yu has heard of Shi Mei'er. Tell Shi Tong to bring his daughter Shi Mei'er out later so she can pay her respects to Brother Gao Yu. Brother Gao Yu can give her some cultivation advice, and Shi Tong couldn't be happier with that." Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng grinned meaningfully.

"Brother Gao Yu is an inexorable expert, and his 'treasure sword' is not rusted at all. It is Shi Mei'er greatest fortune that she will get the cultivation 'advice' from Brother Gao Yu." Another Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor joined in the joke.

As the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors joked around, they had arrived at the Devil Scorpion Tribe's main palace buildings.

At this time, several hundred figures flew out from the Devil Scorpion Tribe's main palace building, stopping in midair. This group was naturally Huang Xiaolong, Jin Yuan, and the group of Devil Scorpion Tribe's Eminent Elders, Grand Elders, and Elders.

As Huang Xiaolong did not want to expose his identity so early on, he, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian concealed themselves and followed at the back of the Devil Scorpion Tribe's group.

Upon seeing the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai, Patriarch Shi Tong, and the rest coming outside, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors flew forward, stopping several hundred meters opposite the Devil Scorpion Tribe's group.

Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu looked at Shi Yihai and Shi Tong, and a meaningful smile curved up the corners of his mouth as he spoke, "Shi Yihai, Shi Tong, a wise man recognises current affairs. It's a good thing that you understood your circumstances and made a better decision. Opening the grand formation array and submitting to our Massacring Gods Gate is the best choice. Don't worry, we will not mistreat the Devil Scorpion Tribe!"

Shi Yihai and Shi Tong were stunned for a moment hearing Gao Yu's words, then laughed out loud.

Upon seeing that Shi Yihai and Shi Tong had suddenly burst out in a loud laughter, the Massacring Gods Gate's side also joined them in their laughter, assuming that Shi Yihai and Shi Tong had agreed to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng spoke. "Shi Tong, I've heard that you have a precious baby daughter named Shi Mei'er. It has been a long time since our Brother Gao Yu last accepted a disciple and he wants to accept your daughter as his disciple. This is double happiness ah, quickly call your daughter to come pay her respects to her Master."

"Congratulations, Patriarch Shi Tong."

The other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were quick to congratulate with a mean spirit.

Shi Yihai's laughter stopped abruptly and his expression was icy and gloomy as he said, "Who said that because we let you inside, it means that we're going to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate? What the f*ck is the Massacring Gods Gate? Why don't you go look at yourself in the mirror?"

The atmosphere turned deathly quiet the moment Shi Yihai finished speaking.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors' laughter was stuck in their throats.

But suddenly, Ancestor Gao Yu's laughter reverberated in the air once more.

"Shi Yihai, are you certain the words you just spoke are not a joke?" Ancestor Gao Yu stared at Shi Yihai. His laughter now bore thick malice.

The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Patriarch Shi Tong chimed in, "Gao Yu, if you and the army behind you choose to submit to my Devil Scorpion Tribe right now, I can spare your lives."

Shi Tong's words stupefied the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors. In the next moment, all of them exaggeratedly erupted in laughter.

Icy coldness spread in Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng's eyes. A black light flashed from his hand as a big blade appeared in his hand. On the big blade's body was the totem of a black phoenix.

Zhang Xiaomeng caressed the edge of the big blade lovingly as he spoke, "I thought my Black Phoenix Blade won't be able to drink blood to her content this time around, so I was feeling a teeny bit disappointed just now. Isn't it great? She can drink happily now." As he said this, he pointed the tip of the blade at Shi Yihai and Shi Tong, "Shi Yihai, Shi Tong, which of you wants to die first?!"

Rays of blade light shot out, whizzing in the air.

"Wait!" Someone flew out from the back of Shi Yihai's group and knelt on one knee in front of Zhang Xiaomeng, "I, Zhang Hongbo, am willing to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate!"

"I, Ma Bing, am willing to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate!"

"I, Zhang Haining, am willing to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate!"

Subsequently, another two people flew out from Shi Yihai's group and knelt in front of the Massacring Gods Gate's Gao Yu and the rest.

These three people were exactly the same three Devil Scorpion Tribe's Eminent Elders who were keen to form an alliance with the Massacring Gods Gate. Their strengths were between First Order and Second Order Emperor Realm.

As these three Eminent Elders chose to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate, the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Grand Elders and Elders under them followed their leads and submitted as well.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu was extremely satisfied looking at the group of Devil Scorpion Tribe kneeling in front of him. He nodded his head and said, "Very good, stand up all of you. In a little while, all of you will realize how wise this decision is."

Zhang Hongbo and the others stood up and retreated to the side. Gao Yu's eyes were filled with bloodlust as he stared at Shi Yihai and Shi Tong. He smacked his lips and split them into a big grin. "Don't worry, after you die, I will take real good care of your daughter. But I'm very curious to know what your trump card is that you dare to stand up against our Massacring Gods Gate? You even have the face to say that you would spare our lives?"

Shi Yihai and Shi Tong's actions made him suspicious and doubtful.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian also walked out from the back of the group.

Seeing this, the Massacring Gods Gate's side was even more baffled.

Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and Tai Yue had not appeared in public for many years, moreover, they had changed their outer appearances, therefore, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors failed to recognise them.

"Close all exits." After appearing, Huang Xiaolong ordered Shi Yihai.

"Yes, Master!" Shi Yihai respectfully complied.

What? Master?!

After hearing the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai address an Asura noble as Master, not only the Massacring Gods Gate, but even the others on the Devil Scorpion Tribe's side were shocked.

Under Shi Yihai's order, the opened pathways through the grand formation arrays were instantly closed off. The grand formation arrays now trapped all the Massacring Gods Gate's army inside.

Seeing this, the several Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors exchanged a glance with surprised expressions mirroring each other.

[Chapter 1643: I'm the New Lord of Hell](#)

Contrary to the norm, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu looked at the closed defensive grand formation arrays, and he chuckled at Huang Xiaolong instead. A measly Heavenly Monarch Realm Asura noble actually has the capability to make the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor acknowledge him as Master? "I am very curious how did a mere Heavenly Monarch Realm like you convinced Shi Yihai?"

Gao Yu was genuinely curious.

In truth, Gao Yu wasn't the only one. Even some of the Devil Scorpion Tribe's experts were just as curious.

Shi Yihai was the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor, an early Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert with a thunderous reputation throughout the Asura World. Yet, the same Shi Yihai who had adamantly refused to submit to the Massacring Gods Gate was actually acknowledging a mere Asura nobility as Master? This was too ludicrous to be funny.

Hearing the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu's words, Huang Xiaolong smiled casually as he asked, "You, really want to know?"

Gao Yu sneered sinisterly and bit his word, "Yes."

Both the Massacring Gods Gate and Devil Scorpion Tribe's attention was focused on Huang Xiaolong.

"Because I am the new Lord of Hell, it is normal for Shi Yihai and Shi Tong to submit to me." Huang Xiaolong stated matter-of-factly.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In the next second, Gao Yu guffawed, saliva flying in the air. Other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors also roared with laughter, even a few experts on the Devil Scorpion Tribe's side couldn't resist laughing when they heard Huang Xiaolong's words.

Zhang Xiaomeng was one of those laughing the loudest, "His mother, Shi Yihai, where did you find this retarded kid, too funny, ah, I'm going to die from laughing."

"Brat, you're saying that an insignificant Heavenly Monarch Realm brat like you is the new Lord of Hell?" Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Kang He's chest was heaving as he chortled. "What about a high-level Emperor Realm like me? The Lord of Hell's Master's Master's Ancestor?"

Heavens shook from the echoes of laughter from the Massacring Gods Gate's army.

A Heavenly Monarch Realm brat had the guts to claim that he's the new Lord of Hell. It was not only them who didn't believe in Huang Xiaolong, but the entire Hell's population, even the whole universe wouldn't believe it.

Gao Yu was still laughing as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, since you're so adorable, I'll let you die a little more comfortably later."

But Ancestor Kang He was in no hurry, "I think you shouldn't kill him for the time being, as it will be nice to have a clown like him by our side to tell a joke or two occasionally to lighten up our mood. It's not necessarily a bad thing."

A cold light gleamed across Asura King Jin Yuan's eyes, but Huang Xiaolong raised an arm and stopped the four of them just as they were about to make a move. Huang Xiaolong looked at Kang He and said, "Since you like listening to jokes, I won't kill you so fast."

Kang He's laughter stopped abruptly and he scrutinized Huang Xiaolong. A second later, he chuckled cruelly, "Hehe, brat, this joke is not funny at all. I have changed my mind now, so I will first shatter your body's meridians!" His fingers bent into claws and stretched out to grab Huang Xiaolong.

A giant claw appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

The giant claw emitted dense layers of green mist, and there seemed to be strange insects screeching inside the green mist.

“Master, this is the Gorger Beetle Demonic Claw!” Seeing Kang He’s action, the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s Ancestor Shi Yihai yelled to caution Huang Xiaolong.

The Gorger Beetle Demonic Claw was once the supreme technique of Hell’s ancient super force. After this super force was annihilated, this supreme technique had not appeared in Hell for a very long time.

The Gorger Beetle Demonic Claw was terrifying, and the terror of this technique lied in the insect called gorger beetles. Once a person was scratched by this technique, the gorger beetle ignored all divine armors’ defenses and drilled into the victim’s body, gorging everything, leaving the victim to die with an excruciating pain.

Just as Shi Yihai and Shi Tong were about to parry Kang He’s attack, there was one person who acted faster than them.

An enormous golden fist full of overbearing momentum collided with the Gorger Beetle Demonic Claw. Without slowing down, the golden fist’s power rumbled onwards, striking Kang He on the chest.

The Massacring Gods Gate’s high-level Emperor Realm Ancestor Kang He yelped in pain as he was sent flying back, crashing into one of the mountain peaks behind him. Part of the mountain peak crumbled as large cracks appeared on it.

Everyone stared at Kang He, more accurately, at Kang He’s bloody hole of a chest!

This sight astounded both the Massacring Gods Gate and Devil Scorpion Tribe.

A Massacring Gods Gate’s late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm Ancestor had a hole punched through his chest!

More than half of his torso was gone!

Not to mention Kang He had his divine armor on.

That proved the terrifying power of that punch.

Everyone was agape staring at the Desolate Giant Tai Yue beside Huang Xiaolong. That golden fist from earlier had belonged to Tai Yue.

Only Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian weren’t surprised at all.

Tai Yue’s true body was the powerful Desolate Giant body. It was no exaggeration to say that Tai Yue was Hell’s most powerful Emperor Realm expert!

Even though the three of them were also peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, when comparing pure strength, there was a significant gap between them and Tai Yue.

What’s a late-Seventh Order Emperor Realm Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestor Kang He in front of Tai Yue, when a Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert would also end up the same way as Kang He if he were to challenge Tai Yue.

“You, who are you?” Ancestor Gao Yu lost his earlier confident smile as he stared fixedly at Tai Yue with an unprecedented solemn expression. He was a peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, even with his strength, he too could punch a hole through Kang He’s chest in a similar manner, however, the explosion of power from Tai Yue’s fist made his heart shudder!

Didn’t that mean that this person was stronger than him? A late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm?

Desolate Giant Tai Yue didn’t even spare Gao Yu a glance. Instead, his attention was on the twitching body half-buried in the mountain peak and said in his gruff voice, “Punk, I’m sparing your dog life for now since Master has said that he won’t take your life first.”

With his strength, had he wanted to kill Kang He with a punch, it was really a matter of one punch.

Master?!

Gao Yu’s eyes widened in shock as he heard Tai Yue addressing the Asura noble as ‘Master’ like Shi Yihai and Shi Tong.

Gazes from various directions fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Is this Asura noble really a clown? However, this ‘clown’ has not only convinced the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s Ancestor Shi Yihai and Patriarch Shi Tong to acknowledge him as their Master, but he has even convinced that late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, perhaps even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert to address him as his Master!

Gao Yu inhaled deeply, calming his inward feelings of shock as he looked at Huang Xiaolong again and started, “Who are you? Are you bent on opposing our Massacring Gods Gate? It is only a matter of time before our Massacring Gods Gate unify the Asura World, so offending us will truly be unwise. If you’re willing to leave with your subordinates instead of interfering with the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s affairs, our Massacring Gods Gate can promise not to pursue your crime.”

A brilliant smile bloomed over Huang Xiaolong’s face hearing Gao Yu’s words, “So what if I oppose the Massacring Gods Gate?” He turned to Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the other two with a question, “He said the Massacring Gods Gate is going to unify the Asura World sooner or later, what do you think?”

Tai Yue let out a hearty laughter, his voice rumbled like thunder in the air, “The Massacring Gods Gate is but a fart I let out. A fart wants to unify the Asura World?”

The Demon King Fan Hui and the others roared with laughter, which made the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors’ face turn extremely ugly.

[Chapter 1644: Undeads](#)

In recent years, wherever the Massacring Gods Gate passed by, the other forces’ Ancestors would bend over backwards to fawn and flatter them, but now, there was someone saying that the Massacring Gods Gate was nothing but a fart he released!

A fart!

This really is...?!

This enraged all the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors.

"Good, very good. Since all of you are seeking death, I'll fulfill all of your wishes!" Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu bellowed as his ferocious eyes were fixed on Desolate Giant Tai Yue, "Even if you're a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, so what? Do you think you alone can fend off my one billion Massacring Gods Gate's army?!"

Whilst Gao Yu threatened Tai Yue, he secretly signaled the other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors to be prepared.

The other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors furtively nodded their heads in response.

"KILL—!!" The other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors hollered and rushed forward with their immediate subordinates. Their first wave of lethal attack simultaneously targeted Tai Yue.

In Gao Yu's opinion, Zhang Xiaomeng and he together were sufficient to deal with Tai Yue. In the meantime, the other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors would seize the time to deal with the Devil Scorpion Tribe's experts, then backup Zhang Xiaomeng and him in the shortest time. Under the joint efforts of several high-level Emperor Realm experts' attacks, death was the only ending even for powerful peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!

When Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng attacked, other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors pounced on the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai and Patriarch Shi Tong at the same time.

The three Devil Scorpion Tribe's Eminent Elders who had submitted to the Massacring Gods Gate rushed to the front in attack. They had just submitted to the Massacring Gods Gate, and this was the time for them to perform and gain merit.

While attacking, two of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors split up to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Once they captured Huang Xiaolong, the rest would be easy.

In a flicker, the two of them arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, a terrifying power neither of them could explain burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Before this terrifying power, both of them felt death gripping their hearts, and this feeling continued to spread to their limbs as both turned deathly pale.

Just as they thought of retreating, it was already too late.

The terrifying power smashed onto them in a split second. Their bodies were thrown into the air like withered leaves and they exploded to their deaths in midair. Drops of blood splattered to the ground together with pieces of shattered godheads.

The Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion that had rushed up to attack, scattered and died like locusts due to the aftershocks resulting from the explosions from the two Ancestors' deaths. All of their souls were destroyed in an instant.

This abrupt change in situation stupefied Gao Yu, Zhang Xiaomeng, and other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors.

The Devil Scorpions Tribe's experts who were ready to fight to their deaths were dumbstruck on the spot.

This, this...!

Two Seventh Order Emperor Realm experts exploded to their deaths, complete destruction! Exploded to pieces!

This was more shocking than Tai Yue punching a hole through Kang He's chest.

While both sides were still in a daze, one hundred stalwart figures appeared by Huang Xiaolong's side out of nowhere!

In the instant these one hundred figures appeared, their momentums shook the heavens, and space became distorted, threatening to collapse!

The Massacring Gods Gate and Devil Scorpion Tribe were panic-stricken, including Shi Yihai and Shi Tong.

"Hig-h, high-level Em-Emperors?!" One of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors stuttered from a quivering tongue.

One hundred of them!

All high-level Emperor Realm experts!

But Gao Yu who had a better judgement stuttered, "Un-Undeads?!"

"The Undeads?!" Similar exclamations could be heard from the Massacring Gods Gate and Devil Scorpion Tribe's sides as they stared at the one hundred puppet Netherguards around Huang Xiaolong.

Each of these one hundred puppet Netherguards' original bodies were from the Undead Race.

In the ancient times, the Undeads was the most horrifying and most powerful race in Hell.

The Undeads, as its name implied, were almost immortal. Their physical body could hardly be injured, much less they could be killed. Not to mention the Undeads had amazing recovery speed that as long as they were not truly killed, no matter how severe their injuries were, they would be able to heal in the shortest time.

Just the mention of Undeads would send a chill down everyone's spine.

But no one knew why the Undeads had suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Some said that the Undeads were annihilated by a supreme master. Others said that the Undeads had entered a mysterious hidden realm. There were also those who claimed the Undeads were cursed, never to appear again in front of others.

But now, the Undeads that had been missing for almost ten billion years had appeared!

One hundred of them! Most of them were high-level Emperor Realm experts!

It was even more unbelievable that these one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undeads were a Heavenly Monarch Realm Asura noble's subordinates!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the Massacring Gods Gate's shocked faces and ordered without any emotion, "Kill!"

Immediately, the Demon King Fan Hui, Asura King Jin Yuan, and Golden Lionman Wan Yutian no longer concealed their cultivation, fully releasing their momentums as Desolate Giant Tai Yue had done earlier.

The overwhelming pressure from their bodies shook heaven and earth.

At the same time, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian's outer appearance began to change, returning to their massive figures.

The four were akin to four great mountains standing where they were. Under the overwhelming pressures from their bodies, even the peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Gao Yu had the illusion that he was nothing but an ant in front of them.

Looking at Jin Yuan, and the other three people's changed appearances, Gao Yu's expression changed greatly. At this point, he finally recognized Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian's identities.

"You, you are four of the Netherworld King's Organisation's Great Commanders!" Gao Yu screamed with disbelief.

Four of the Netherworld King's Organisations' Great Commanders were actually following by a Heavenly Monarch Realm Asura noble's side!

What's with that?!

Could it be this Heavenly Monarch Realm Asura noble was the Netherworld King's Organisation's master?!

No, wait—! Gao Yu suddenly recalled the words Huang Xiaolong had said a while ago. He had asked why would Shi Yihai and Shi Tong chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Xiaolong had answered...?!

When Gao Yu remembered Huang Xiaolong's answer, he shuddered from head to toe.

But he didn't have time to think too deeply about it now, because Tai Yue's mountain-sized palm was slamming down on him.

In a panic, he leaped back with all the strength he had.

At the same time, rays of sword lights whizzed across the air, and in the next second blood splattered. Several of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were too slow to dodge, and ended up slashed by sword lights and devoured by a blood red light.

Asura King Jin Yuan, Demon King Fan Hui, and Golden Lionman Wan Yutian had started their attacks!

"Kill!" The Devil Scorpion Ancestor Shi Yihai came to his senses and bellowed his order as he leapt forward in attack.

The Devil Scorpion Tribe's experts reacted and followed after Shi Yihai.

In a split second, killing broke out between the two sides.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen corpses fell from high air. The ground below dyed red, gradually, forming small streams of blood.

Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng managed to dodge Tai Yue and the others' attacks, but they were so scared that they lost the will to fight. They turned into two streaks of black light, wanting to make a run for it, but meters from the Devil Scorpion Tribe's grand formation array, Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng were repelled by two overwhelming forces.

These two overwhelming forces came from two late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards.

[Chapter 1645: Kill To the Heart's Content](#)

The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu and Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng felt that their blood flow had reversed, and a sweet taste gushed into their throats, then puhh-f!

Both spat out a mouthful of blood.

Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng were dumbfounded. At their level of strengths, even if the opponents were peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, it was impossible to injure them to this extent in a split second collision!

The Undeads were more powerful than they were rumored to be!

In truth, neither Gao Yu nor Zhang Xiaomeng realized that these one hundred Undeads were puppet Netherguards. The previous Lord of Hell had spent a great deal of effort, countless chaos grade and even grandmist grade spiritual herbs, and rare spirit stones to reforge these Undeads' bodies. This had made them more powerful than the time they were alive.

Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng were not the only ones ignorant of that fact, even Jin Yuan, Tai Yue, and the others were astonished by the puppet Netherguards' power.

They had seen these puppet Netherguards ten billion years ago, but why had these puppet Netherguards become so powerful after ten billion years?!

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong ordered four late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards to attack Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng.

All of a sudden, there were six late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards besieging Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng. Moments later, Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng's tragic screams resounded in high air as both of them miserably tried to dodge and run for their dear lives.

These one hundred puppet Netherguards were divided into ten teams, ten in a team. Each team consists of a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm captain, thus, there were a total of ten late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards altogether.

Though these ten captains sounded slightly weaker compared to Asura King Jin Yuan and other Great Commanders, the gap in their strength was almost negligible.

Huang Xiaolong did not leave the remaining four late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards idle. Under Huang Xiaolong's order, the four puppet Netherguards captains attacked the rest of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors.

Even Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng were no match against these puppet Netherguards captain, then what was more to the other Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors.

In a few breaths' time, four of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were squeezed to their deaths!

That's right, squeezed to death!

Little by little, squeezed into a meat paste!

Watching their Ancestors being squeezed into a pile of meat paste while struggling and screaming in despair, it brought devastation and fear to the Massacring Gods Gate's Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples.

The rest of the puppet Netherguards by Huang Xiaolong's side also rushed into the fray, diving into the Massacring Gods Gate's army like wolves charging at a herd of sheep. Blood splattered wherever they passed.

The Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion strong was utterly defeated, not a shred of resistance remained.

Seeing this situation, Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng's eyes turned red. Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng bellowed, "Netherworld King's Organisation, today's matter is absolutely irreconcilable between us! One day, there'll be a day when our Massacring Gods Gate will raze the Netherworld King's Organisation to the ground!"

But they had just finished bellowing, when both of them were smashed into the ground below by two puppet Netherguards captains. One of the puppet Netherguard even tore off one of Zhang Xiaomeng's arms!

Golden-colored blood splattered like raindrops from high air, hitting the ground with loud thumps of heavy objects.

This was the blood of an Emperor Realm expert, every drop was as heavy as a mountain.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng who were smashed into the ground. A cold sneer rose at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Raze us to the ground? What a pity, you won't live to see that day."

Huang Xiaolong glanced in the direction of the Massacring Gods Gate's army. He disappeared in a flicker, and in the next moment, his fist struck a Massacring Gods Gate's early Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm disciple.

That disciple merely felt his sight blurred, then everything turned black forever.

Huang Xiaolong had exploded the disciple's head with a punch.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker again, and again, and again. Everytime he appeared, a Massacring Gods Sect disciple's head would explode.

Huang Xiaolong was selective, instead of going for high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm Massacring Gods Gate's disciples, he only killed those disciples below Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

In the time it took to blink, over a hundred Massacring Gods Gate's disciples had died at Huang Xiaolong's hands.

This sight amplified the fear in every Massacring Gods Gate's disciples' hearts.

Huang Xiaolong, a peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch was killing Sixth Order Heavenly Monarchs as if he was killing chickens and dogs!

They had never heard of such a frightening battle power.

"Kill him!!!" A peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Massacring Gods Gate's Grand Elder close by roared in fury. His body was enshrouded in a fiery blood-red light as he thrust the sword in his hand at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

A burst of radiant light came from the tip of the spear, condensed from his entire body's strength, even enhancing his attack using an ancient taboo technique by burning his blood essence.

As the Grand Elder was in close proximity to Huang Xiaolong, his speed reached the level of an early First Order Emperor Realm expert due to the taboo technique. Thus, his sword arrived within a meter from Huang Xiaolong's chest almost instantly.

Asura King and the others were not going to make it in time to help Huang Xiaolong.

"Master!" The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai and the others shouted in alarm.

In the distance, those Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors that were miserably injured by the puppet Netherguards were thrilled seeing this.

Suddenly, a dragon's roar reverberated between heaven and earth. A black divine armor rose to the surface of Huang Xiaolong's body and desolate black dragons flew out roaring as they blocked the Massacring Gods Gate Grand Elder's attack.

Jin Yuan and the others were stunned for a second, then sighed in relief.

"That is, the ancient Black Dragon Clan's inheritance divine armor, the Black Dragon Divine Armor?!" Fan Hui exclaimed in pleasant surprise.

"Who'd have expected that the Black Dragon Divine Armor would be in the Master's hands!" Wan Yutian laughed exuberantly.

That Massacring Gods Gate Grand Elder's most powerful attack was actually blocked. Just as he wanted to make another attack, a big palm struck him, smashing him into the ground.

The attacker was a puppet Netherguard.

Although Massacring Gods Gate Grand Elder was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm who had executed an ancient taboo technique, he was not strong enough to withstand a high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguard's one palm strike. Smashed to the ground, the Grand Elder was reduced to a pile of watery meat paste.

Then again, even though the Black Dragon Divine Armor had managed to block that Massacring Gods Gate Grand Elder's most powerful attack, merely the sword qi had sent Huang Xiaolong's blood surging violently, and it gushed up his throat. A little bit of blood trickled out from the corner of his lips.

Seeing this, the surrounding Massacring Gods Gate's disciples rushed towards Huang Xiaolong for the kill.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at their reactions. Instead of using the puppet Netherguards, he circulated the godforce from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead into the Black Dragon Divine Armor's array. Immediately, the Black Dragon Divine Armor was akin to the sun exploding in darkness, shooting out rays of black blade light. The Massacring Gods Gate's disciples in the path of these blade rays were slashed into two!

In the blink of an eye, several thousand Massacring Gods Gate's disciples all around Huang Xiaolong plummeted to the ground, clearing a large airspace in the immediate proximity.

Seeing the Black Dragon Divine Armor's power, even Jin Yuan and the others couldn't help hiss in shock.

"Any disciple who kills him, the Massacring Gods Gate will protect his family for a hundred generations! Guaranteed hundred generations of prosperity!" One of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors bellowed furiously as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing that, a wave of Massacring Gods Gate's disciples rushed towards Huang Xiaolong again like a swarm of hungry locusts.

Seeing this, an iciness spread over Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "In that case, I shall slaughter enemies to my heart's content today!" A throne emerged under his feet, and it was none other than the Black Dragon Throne.

At the same time, the Black Dragon Divine Armor reconverged on Huang Xiaolong's body as he sat on the Black Dragon Throne. A sea of black qi roiled from the throne, the harbinger of the king of myriad dragons, the lord of darkness.

Huang Xiaolong simultaneously pushed the power of his darkness supreme godhead, the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Black Dragon Throne, and Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle to the limit. The little rays of light from the sky were immediately swallowed by darkness as an army of thousands and thousands of black dragons appeared in high air.

[Chapter 1646: Suppressed Under the City of Eternity](#)

It was an army of thousands and thousands of black dragon souls. Although these were not real black dragons, they still exuded an overwhelming majestic dragon might that suppressed everything in the four directions. The world came to a halt.

Then, before everyone's dumbfounded eyes, the myriad of black dragon souls roared as they began attacking the surrounding Massacring Gods Gate's disciples.

Watching the majestic waves of black dragon souls flooding towards them, the Massacring Gods Gate's disciples were terrified. Some ran away in fear, while a scarce few attacked desperately.

In an instant, tragic cries reverberated in the air.

In the midst of the chaos, a few black dragon souls were eliminated due to some Massacring Gods Gate disciples' desperate attacks.

After all, these black dragon souls were not truly invincible, merely pale shadows of black dragons condensed from the combination of Black Dragon Divine Armor, Black Dragon Throne, and the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle's black dragon energy.

"We killed one of the black dragon souls!"

"We've killed one too!"

Triumphant shouts came from several Massacring Gods Gate's disciples.

Huang Xiaolong looked at those triumphant Massacring Gods Gate's disciples and sneered. These black dragon souls could easily be condensed again after being destroyed.

As long as the Black Dragon Divine Armor, Black Dragon Throne, and Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle still existed, there would be an endless supply of energy to birth more black dragon souls.

Huang Xiaolong's darkness element godhead continued to enter the Black Dragon Clan's three treasures. Immediately, another ten thousand black dragon souls were added into the fray.

The triumphant smiles on those Massacring Gods Gate's disciples' faces froze when they saw numerous black dragon souls appear, and this time there were more than they had killed.

A miserable howl broke the atmosphere at this moment as Zhang Xiaomeng exploded under three puppet Netherguard captains' consecutive attacks. His blood splattered to the ground like the rain.

The Massacring Gods Gate's disciples felt a chill down to their souls at this sight. On their faces was the fear they felt deep in their hearts.

Zhang Xiaomeng was one of two most powerful Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors leading the army this time. He was a mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, yet he was beaten till he exploded!

Then again, Zhang Xiaomeng was still a mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, even though his body had exploded, his soul still existed within his godhead, hence, he had not really died.

Pieces of Zhang Xiaomeng's exploded body twisted and contorted on the ground, trying to merge together again.

Before the pieces of his flesh could merge back, they were pulverized by another palm strike from the three puppet Netherguard captains.

"Brother Gao Yu, save me!" Zhang Xiaomeng cried out to Gao Yu for help.

Although it was said that as long as the soul within the godhead remained, one could live on, but the godhead's defenses would be broken sooner or later.

On another side, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu was furious and panicked at the same time. He and Zhang Xiaomeng had known each other since they were merely Ancient God Realm. During these one billion years, they had gone through life and death circumstances countless times, but Gao Yu was not even able to save himself at this moment, much less lend a hand to save Zhang Xiaomeng.

Moments later, Gao Yu's body also exploded under constant attacks from several puppet Netherguard captains.

"Jin Yuan, you won't be able to kill us, just let us go! Otherwise, my Massacring Gods Gate and your Netherworld King's Organisation...!" Gao Yu roared at the top of his lungs, and the panic in his voice was obvious.

"Let's discuss that if you survive today." Asura King Jin Yuan sneered with disdain.

Yes, it was difficult to truly kill a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert like Gao Yu, however, difficult to kill didn't mean couldn't be killed.

At this time, twelve giant wings spread out from the Demon King Fan Hui's back, resembling twelve blood-red sharp blades. In a split second, he slashed a Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor into twelve parts.

Demon King Fan Hui snorted and said, "Gao Yu, if you choose to submit to my Master now, maybe he'll spare your life if he's in a good mood."

Gao Yu hollered in rage, "Want me to submit? Dream on! Worst comes to worst, I'll blow up myself, pulling all of you with me!"

"That's right, worst come to worst, we'll blow ourselves up, pulling you all down with us!" Some of the remaining Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors shouted, their faces warped with fury and resentment.

Tai Yue and the others looked solemn at these people's fanatic reactions.

If these Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors all blow up at the same time, the destructive power could raze the whole Green Flame Mountain Range to the ground. Even with their strengths combined, Tie Yue and his side could only retreat.

The Devil Scorpion Tribe's foundation would be completely destroyed.

More importantly, in the depths of the Green Flame Mountain Range was the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters. It was very likely that the headquarters would suffer various degrees of damages if that happened.

"Haha, Jin Yuan, are you afraid?" One of the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor laughed madly.

At this time, the puppet Netherguards suddenly gathered in high air, all one hundred of them.

This baffled everyone.

Watching one hundred puppet Netherguards flying high into the air at the same time, the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu had a strong premonition.

At the same exact moment when all one hundred puppet Netherguards gathered in high air, an overwhelming power flooded out from their bodies. Then, a large space fissure opened as a giant ancient city emerged from the opening.

The giant ancient city cast a shadow over the land, exuding an eternal aura, and a destructive power.

“The City of Eternity!” Tai Yue exclaimed in shock.

The same City of Eternity inside the inheritance space!?

Upon successfully accepting the Lord of Hell’s inheritance, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the City of Eternity was actually a divine artifact left behind by the Lord of Hell, a grandmist treasure level divine artifact!

A grandmist treasure of the same level of the Ancient Heavenly Court.

The Lord of Hell had collected countless grandmist grade materials to forge the City of Eternity, however, he had never used it in front of the others before. Therefore, even people like Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and others did not know that the City of Eternity was actually a grandmist treasure.

“No, this, this is a grandmist treasure!” Gao Yu exclaimed loudly in panic.

A grandmist treasure!

All remaining Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors and disciples were shaking visibly.

“Run—!”

Feeling the terrifying power from the City of Eternity, the unnerved group of Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors screamed in horror.

Just as they wanted to scatter and flee in different directions, a light dome extended from the City of Eternity and rebounded the fleeing Ancestors to the middle.

However, the light dome did not harm any of the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s disciples. They were allowed to pass through the light dome without any resistance.

At last, there were only those from the Massacring Gods Gate kept under the City of Eternity’s light dome.

Under the one hundred puppet Netherguards’ control, the energy gathering above became increasingly frightening and the despair of death enveloped everyone from the Massacring Gods Gate.

In the next second, the City of Eternity directly smashed down on the remaining Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors and disciples.

Even before the City of Eternity reached them, the weaker Massacring Gods Gate’s disciples exploded into mists of blood.

Then, it was the low-level Heavenly Monarchs, mid-level Heavenly Monarchs, and so on...

The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors frantically attacked the light dome. However, no matter how hard they attacked, they were unable to make a scratch on the light dome.

Not even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert could escape out of the City of Eternity's light dome powered by the hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards once they were trapped within. Unless the person trapped within was someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

Watching the City of Eternity continue to slam down without stopping, Gao Yu said, "We're going to die anyways, everyone blow up!"

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with detached coldness, wanting to explode now? It's already late. Under the City of Eternity, there was nothing to be feared even if all the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors blew themselves up together.

[Chapter 1647: All Killed](#)

Gao Yu's words barely fell, when a thunderous boom shook the heavens, and a ball of terrifying destructive power swept out in four directions.

One of the Massacring Gods Gate's Heavenly Monarch Realm Grand Elders had chosen to blow up!

In the next moment, several consecutive explosions ensued.

As the City of Eternity continued to fall on the remaining Massacring Gods Gate's army, more and more of them chose to blow up under pressure.

The amplified destructive power from the exploded Massacring Gods Gate's experts formed a black hole of destructive power. The Devil Scorpion Tribe's experts shuddered just from looking at the black hole of destructive power, as even a low-level Emperor Realm expert could die easily if sucked into it.

But the Devil Scorpion Tribe's disciples were somewhat consoled that no matter how many of the Massacring Gods Gate's experts exploded, or how big the black hole grew, it was unable to break out from the ancient City of Eternity's light dome.

Moreover, everyone soon noticed that every time a Massacring Gods Gate's expert exploded, the blood mists were immediately absorbed by the City of Eternity's walls.

And after absorbing the blood mists of these experts, the City of Eternity's light dome grew increasingly radiant.

Seeing this result, Gao Yu sunk into deeper despair.

"I'm willing to submit to the Netherworld King's Organisation!"

Finally, one of the Massacring Gods Gate's Grand Elder pleaded for mercy.

"I, I too, am willing to submit to the Netherworld King's Organisation!"

Many others soon followed, shouting they were willing to submit.

"All of you traitors!" Gao Yu bellowed in outrage. With a backhanded strike, several of those shouting to submit to the Netherworld King's Organisation exploded to their deaths.

However, Gao Yu's action not only failed to deter other Massacring Gods Gate's experts, but it even magnified everyone's fear. For a second, there were numerous shouts of submitting to the Netherworld King's Organisation.

Huang Xiaolong watched on indifferently from the Black Dragon Throne.

The City of Eternity continued pressing down.

As the City of Eternity got closer, the Massacring Gods Gate's experts could no longer bear the pressure and burst into blood mists that were subsequently absorbed by the City of Eternity.

The Devil Scorpion Tribe watched in fearful silence.

All those were high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm experts ah!

How much time and chaos spiritual herbs a super force needs to spend to nurture an Emperor Realm expert? At the same time, it required no less resources to nurture a high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. A high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm was a precious treasure in itself to any super forces.

But now, one after another high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm experts were dying in front of them!

Every time a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert exploded into a mist of blood, the resulting resounding boom made the Devil Scorpion Tribe's disciples miss a beat.

"Master, those Massacring Gods Gate's Grand Elders are willing to submit, are we...?" The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai ventured cautiously, looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Watching one after another Heavenly Monarch Realm experts die under the City of Eternity was like stabbing a knife into Shi Yihai's heart ah!

In the whole Devil Scorpion Tribe, there were merely eleven Emperor Realm experts! Minus the three Eminent Elders who had betrayed them, so their tribe only had eight left!

If there were a large number of high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm experts that could be absorbed into their Devil Scorpion Tribe, their tribe's overall strength would definitely take a great leap forward.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Shi Yihai from the corner of his eye, and asked without any concern, "Heartache?"

Shi Yihai dazed for a second, then looked a little embarrassed as he nodded, "Yes."

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he replied nonchalantly, "Just some high-level Heavenly Monarchs, when our Netherworld King's Organisation unifies Hell's three worlds, what's with a few high-level Heavenly Monarchs."

His words stupefied Shi Yihai, Shi Tong, and the others.

"Master is right, this subordinate was ignorant!" The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai respectfully agreed, and stopped speaking on the subject.

Indeed, after the Netherworld King's Organisation unified Hell's three worlds, what were several mere high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm experts.

Others might not be able to do it, but Shi Yihai believed that Master could—his Master was the new Lord of Hell! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had successfully accepted the Lord of Hell's inheritance! Unifying Hell's three worlds was only a matter of time!

Although the City of Eternity continued to fall on top of the Massacring Gods Gate's army under the one hundred puppet Netherguards' control, due to the Massacring Gods Gate experts' desperate blocking, the City of Eternity's falling speed slowed at one thousand meters above ground.

Even so, the Massacring Gods Gate's experts were unable to stop death from approaching. Until at one point, only Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm experts and above were still alive.

As the amount of blood essence and divine qi absorbed by the City of Eternity increased, mysterious runes became visible on the city walls. These mysterious runes exuded a terrifying qi that suppressed everything.

Huang Xiaolong clearly felt the City of Eternity's power was rising continuously.

After successfully accepting the Lord of Hell's inheritance, one of the things Huang Xiaolong had learned was that the more blood essence and divine qi the City of Eternity absorbed, the more powerful it would grow.

Even though the City of Eternity was a grandmist treasure, there was a distinction between powerful and weak grandmist treasures. For example, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's Ancient Heavenly Court was the most powerful known grandmist treasure.

The current City of Eternity was still far away from the Ancient Heavenly Court at its peak, however, as long as the City of Eternity killed enough experts and absorbed enough blood essence and divine qi, there would be a day when the City of Eternity would be at par with the Ancient Heavenly Court, maybe even surpass the Ancient Heavenly Court to become the most powerful grandmist treasure!

.....

A day had passed since the Massacring Gods Gate had entered the Devil Scorpion Tribe's land.

By this time, all Massacring Gods Gate's experts had died except for the few Emperor Realm Ancestors who were still enduring desperately.

But it was clear to all that these people were bound to meet with the same ending as the others in due time.

By the end of the second day, there were only mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestors remaining.

The end of the third day...

Only high-level Emperor Realm Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestors were still alive, though they were barely hanging in there.

At the end of the fourth day, there was only Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng!

The Devil Scorpion Tribe's experts sucked in breaths of cold air watching the Massacring Gods Gate's Emperor Realm Ancestors die one after another.

On the fifth day, the City of Eternity finally fell to the ground. Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng's howls of fury, despair and unwillingness came from below the City of Eternity as both were smashed deep under the Green Flame Mountain Range.

The City of Eternity shone ever more brightly after absorbing Gao Yu and Zhang Xiaomeng's blood essence and divine qi, enshrouding the Devil Scorpion Tribe's palace buildings.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out and the City of Eternity shrunk rapidly until it was as big as a palm and floated gently onto his palm. The one hundred high-level Emperor Realm puppet Netherguards returned to his side.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the City of Eternity on his palm with delight. As expected of a grandmist treasure, this kind of power was truly terrifying. In the future, when he would find the Ancient Heavenly Court, he would have two grandmist treasures in his hand. At that time, he could probably even kill those who had surpassed the Emperor Realm!

Naturally, he himself would need to be strong enough!

The wind howled, carrying a thick smell of blood to every corner of the Devil Scorpion Tribe's Green Flame Mountain Range.

Those of the Devil Scorpion Tribe watched Huang Xiaolong fearfully, and no one dared to speak first.

The Massacring Gods Gate's one billion army was completely annihilated just like that, not one person had been able to escape!

"Shi Yihai, have people clean up the battlefield!" A moment later, Huang Xiaolong ordered Shi Yihai. Now was the time to reap their harvest.

These Massacring Gods Gate's experts' spatial rings must have a lot of good stuff.

[Chapter 1648: Heading To the Asura Gate Headquarters](#)

"Yes, Master!" Ancestor Shi Yihai complied with utmost respect, then arranged his tribe's Grand Elders to clean up the battlefield.

Some time later, a group of Devil Scorpion Tribe's Grand Elders handed up all the spatial rings they had collected from the battlefield.

Every person in the Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion had a spatial ring.

Not to mention that this Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion consisted of their elite disciples, thus, inside every spatial ring was a startling amount of spirit stones and spiritual herbs.

Huang Xiaolong took the Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Gao Yu, Zhang Xiaomeng, and the rest of the thirty-five Ancestors' spatial rings. He gave the spatial rings that belonged to the Massacring Gods Gate's Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples to Shi Yihai with the words, "The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor God Realm disciples that participated in the battle will be rewarded one hundred thousand low grade-seven spirit stones. God King Realms and above will receive ten times higher the rewards. Heavenly Monarch Realm and above will receive one hundred times higher, and for Emperor Realms, the rewards will be one thousand times higher! Keep the rest into the Devil Scorpion Tribe's treasury!"

The Devil Scorpion Tribe's Ancestor Shi Yihai was overjoyed, and bowed low in gratitude, "Many thanks for Master's rewards!"

"Many thanks for Master's rewards!" All the Devil Scorpion Tribe's disciples kneeled in thanks, their faces beaming with joy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. He then had all the entire Devil Scorpion Tribe swear by heavens dao to not leak out a single word of today's event.

After all of the Devil Scorpion Tribe's disciples and higher echelons had sworn to Huang Xiaolong's order, Huang Xiaolong, Asura King Jin Yuan, and the others headed to the main hall with Ancestor Shi Yihai, Patriarch Shi Tong, and the remaining Eminent Elders following behind them.

Back in the main hall, the Demon King Fan Hui spoke first, "Cool! It has been a while since I feel so refreshed! The Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion was totally annihilated, it's simply satisfying!"

In recent years, the Massacring Gods Gate had become increasingly rampant, not showing the slightest respect to the Netherworld King's Organisation. Hence, Fan Hui and the others had long wanted to teach the Massacring Gods Gate a lesson.

Tai Yue laughed in his sonorous voice and said, "Thirty-five Emperor Realm Ancestors ah, this time, the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor must be going crazy right now. I believe after hearing this result, the Massacring Gods Gate should behave for sometime!"

Thirty-five Emperor Realm Ancestors!

Even the Netherworld King's Organisation would feel a stabbing pain in their hearts if they lost thirty-five Emperor Realm experts.

"If it's up to me, I say we should gather up our own army, and kill all the way to the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, those sons of b*tches!" Wan Yutian clamored spunkily.

Jin Yuan laughed, "The Holy Mountain is about to appear, and Master still needs to hurry over. Where has he got the time for that."

Wan Yutian chuckled sheepishly. He was aware of that and was merely jesting. The Massacring Gods Gate headquarters was not so easy to attack. With the Massacring Gods Gate's current foundation, even someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm and possessed a grandmist treasure would have a hard time taking down the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters.

It was just like them, the Netherworld King's Organisation's Ten Great Commanders, if all ten of them were to join hands to form a formation, they would not be afraid of an enemy that had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

"Master, should we deactivate the defensive grand formation now?" A while later, Shi Yihai inquired with Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

"Deactivate it." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and permitted.

Now that they had dealt with the Massacring Gods Gate's army of one billion, the grand formation was done with its role this time.

“Yes, Master.” Shi Yihai respectfully complied.

At this time, a large crowd of Mohe Plane’s experts had gathered outside the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s defensive grand formation.

The Massacring Gods Gate’s army planning to attack the Devil Scorpion Tribe was a big event on the Mohe Plane, even in the whole Asura World. So naturally, there were experts from various forces who had gathered to witness it.

“It’s already been four days, what’s the situation inside?” A Withered Bones Sect’s expert muttered as he stared at the defensive grand formation with bright burning eyes.

This was a low-level Emperor Realm Ancestor from the seventh ranked Withered Bones Sect.

As everyone’s sight was hindered by the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s grand formation, no one could see what was going on inside.

“There is no movement inside even after four days... Is the Devil Scorpion Tribe completely annihilated by the Massacring Gods Gate’s army?” An old man clad in glaring bloodred battle armor voiced his doubt aloud. On his bloodred battle armor was the insignia of a blood sea.

Avīci Sea Cult’s Ancestor!

The Avīci Sea Cult ranked higher than the Withered Bones Sect amongst Asura World’s super forces at fifth place!

“The Massacring Gods Gate’s army of one consists of high-level Ancestor God Realm cultivators and above, most of them are God King Realm experts, a hundred thousand Heavenly Monarchs, and thirty-five Emperors. This degree of firepower is more than enough to destroy the whole Devil Scorpion Tribe, but why would the Devil Scorpion Tribe open the grand formation and allow the Massacring Gods Gate’s army inside knowing full well that they were no match? Again, why would the Devil Scorpion Tribe close the grand formation after the Massacring Gods Gate’s army went in, cutting off their own escape route?” An Absolute Yin Hall’s Hall Master spoke, unable to figure it out.

The Absolute Yin Hall was one of the Asura World’s top ten super forces, ranked eighth.

While the various forces’ experts who were gathered outside whispered in low voices, suddenly, the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s grand formation in front of them glimmered, then vanished before their eyes.

Seeing the suddenly deactivated grand formation, everyone outside exchanged baffle glances.

Inside, the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s disciples were patrolling as usual, however, the Massacring Gods Gate’s army of one billion was nowhere to be seen!

This...? What the heck is going on?

Looking at this strange sight, none of the various forces’ experts who were gathered outside dared to step inside to check the situation.

It didn’t take long for the news of Massacring Gods Gate’s army’s annihilation to spread to every corner of Mohe Plan and the Asura World like wildfire.

The Mohe Plane was in absolute furor!

The entire Asura World was shaken!

“Impossible! Absolutely impossible! All thirty-five of the Massacring Gods Gate’s thirty-five Emperor Realm Ancestors were killed? Not even one escaped? This must be a rumor!”

Hearing this news, most people shook their heads in disbelief.

But soon, another news spread. The Massacring Gods Gate’s Chief was infuriated because Gao Yu, Zhang Xiaomeng, and the others’ soul tokens were found shattered!

“The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestor Gao Yu and Ancestor Zhang Xiaomeng are really dead?! Died at the hands of the Devil Scorpion Tribe?! But the Devil Scorpion Tribe does not have this strength. Could the Netherworld King’s Organisation have interfered?”

While the consecutive news shocked various forces’ experts, they wondered if the Netherworld King’s Organisation had made a move in secret. But soon, after these forces’ covert investigations, it was found that the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s Senior Commanders and Junior Commanders were all in their respective territories, hence it was impossible for them to appear on Mohe Plane.

Then again, if the Netherworld King’s Organisation did not make a move, who has the power to annihilate the Massacring Gods Gate’s army of one billion?!!

“It is said that the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor was absolutely infuriated, and he has declared that he would personally make a trip to attack the Devil Scorpion Tribe once the Holy Mountain’s matter ends. Anyone that dares to lend help to the Devil Scorpion Tribe will be destroyed by the Old Ancestor!”

“The Massacring Gods Gate’s army of one billion was annihilated just like that. The Massacring Gods Gate definitely cannot swallow this. If they don’t make the Devil Scorpion Tribe payback in blood, how are the Massacring Gods Gate going to unify the Asura World?”

Various versions of rumors spread through Mohe Plane.

When some of these rumors reached Huang Xiaolong’s ears, he let it go with a smile. It may be true that the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor wants to lead another army to attack the Devil Scorpion Tribe, then again, what do they have to worry about with one hundred high-level puppet Netherguards?

In his opinion, it would be even better if the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor came personally! His City of Eternity required a large amount of Heavenly Monarch Realm and Emperor Realm experts’ blood essence and divine qi to temper!

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Devil Scorpion Tribe’s Green Flame Mountain Range with Tai Yue, and the other three, in the direction of the Asura Gate headquarters.

[Chapter 1649: The Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor’s Strength](#)

“Master, if the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor really leads an army to attack our Devil Scorpion Tribe, we must make preparations in advance.” After leaving the Green Flame Mountain Range, aboard the Netherking Flying Ship, Demon King Fan Hui said with a serious expression.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. At the end of the day, the Massacring Gods Gate was the second ranked super force of Asura World, and in recent years, their momentum had eclipsed the Netherworld King's Organisation, so the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor was definitely not simple.

"How strong is he compared to you four?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Asura King Jin Yuan replied solemnly, "We haven't fought him before, but when fighting one-on-one with him, none of us will be a match against him."

Huang Xiaolong was slightly shocked, "He is so strong?!"

Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, Tai Yue, and Wan Yutian were all peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, more importantly, their strengths were higher than the average peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. The four of them had reached the pinnacle of their strengths for a long time.

"Very strong." Tai Yue's tone was absolutely serious as he went on, "He is someone from the same era as the old master."

Huang Xiaolong was visibly astonished this time, "A grandmist archdevil?!"

Same era as the Lord of Hell, that could only mean a grandmist archdevil!

"Yes." The Golden Lionman Wan Yutian nodded solemnly and added, "Moreover, the Massacring Gods Gate's rampant actions in recent years, claiming they would unify Asura World makes us suspect he might have surpassed...!"

"Surpassed the Emperor Realm!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

If that so-called Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor's cultivation really did surpass Emperor Realm, that would really be troublesome.

"This is only our conjecture. Surpassing the Emperor Realm is harder than ascending the heavens. Although the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor is a grandmist archdevil and he is innately highly talented, it is not so easy for him to break through to that realm. Who knows, maybe he's like the four of us, stuck at the pinnacle of the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!" Jin Yuan elaborated.

No doubt, even if the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor's strength is at the pinnacle of the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, his battle prowess is terrifying.

"Other than the Devil Scorpion Tribe, which other forces are there under the Netherworld King's Organisation?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

"Replying to Master, other than the Devil Scorpion Tribe in Asura World, there is the Cataclysm Cult, Thunder Demon Gates, as well as the Misty Clouds Sect." Tai Yue answered respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong was quite surprised.

The Cataclysm Cult, Thunder Demon Gates, and the Misty Clouds Sect were all Asura World's top one hundred forces. It was unexpected for him to find out that they were the Netherworld King's Organisation's vassals.

Moreover, the Cataclysm Cult ranked in the top twenty of the Asura World's super forces.

“What about in the Spirits World and Ghost World?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jin Yuan respectfully replied, “In the Spirits World there are the Golden Corpse Temple, Clear Heart Sect, and Fumu Faction, whereas in the Ghost World, Heaven Sacrificial City, Blood Sea Cult, and Copper Ghost Cult.”

Huang Xiaolong dazed in shock for a second.

The Golden Corpse Temple, Clear Heart Sect, Fumu Faction, Heaven Sacrificial City, Blood Sea Cult, and Copper Ghost Cult were also forces in the top one hundred. Both the Golden Corpse Temple and Heaven Sacrificial City were forces comparable to the Cataclysm Cult, yet both were forces under the Netherworld King’s Organisation.

The Netherworld King’s Organisation’s influence extending to Hell’s three worlds was scary enough, and adding these ten super forces to the overall power of the Netherworld King’s Organisation was beyond startling.

“These forces, are all of them absolutely loyal to the Netherworld King’s Organisation?” Huang Xiaolong asked solemnly.

“Rest assured, Master. The old master has placed a soul prohibition on these forces’ Old Ancestors and Leaders, so they are absolutely loyal to the Netherworld King’s Organisation. Now that Master has successfully obtained the old master’s inheritance, if they give birth to any improper ideas, Master can make their souls perish with a thought.” Jin Yuan reassured Huang Xiaolong.

Fan Hui hesitated, “But...?”

“But what?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Fan Hui.

“But if any one of them surpasses the Emperor Realm, then, he would be able to break free of the old master’s soul prohibition.” Fan Hui answered, then went on to add, “In recent years, the Spirits World’s Great Commander Lu Kun has been associating closely with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor. The others and I, we are guessing that Lu Kun might have found a way to suppress the soul prohibition in him.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, “You’re trying to say that Lu Kun might have broken through, surpassing the Emperor Realm?”

“Not to that extent yet.” Tai Yue shook his head, “Lu Kun is the most talented amongst the ten of us, and in the last few billion years, he has had several fortuitous encounters and has even obtained a grandmist treasure. We suspect that he’s trying to suppress the soul prohibition in him by borrowing the grandmist treasure’s power. On top of that, with the power of the grandmist treasure, he would soon break through! Probably in the next several thousand years.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the weight of the information. Who would’ve thought that Lu Kun would have such a great fortuitous adventure.

“What kind of grandmist treasure is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

“We don’t know.” Fan Hui shook his head. “We have only managed to find out it is a grandmist treasure, but what it is exactly, none of us is clear about that.”

Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched together. Looks like he still has to improve his strength faster. Lu Kun was like a time bomb, it would be hard to deal with him if he really broke through.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong inquired about Lu Kun and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's situation.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank upon hearing that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's power covered the entire Spirits World, completely suppressing the Netherworld King's Organisation in the Spirits Worlds. Huang Xiaolong realized that he had underestimated the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's influence in the past.

"You mean the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe is stronger than the Massacring Gods Gate?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Judging from what we know, that seems to be the case," Tai Yue replied. "Moreover, lately, Lu Kun and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor have been in a lot of contact, and we've learned the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's people have snuck into our Netherworld King's Organisation in the Spirits World. A quarter of the Spirits World's Netherworld King's Organisation's control has fallen into the hands of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's disciples.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air. The Netherworld King's Organisation's situation in the Spirits World was worse than he had imagined.

"After the matters of Asura World are settled, I will make a trip to the Spirits World." Huang Xiaolong stated decisively.

"Master, this...!" Jin Yuan and the others were shocked.

"Master, if Lu Kun finds out that you're going to the Spirits World, I'm afraid..." Fan Hui tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong otherwise.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and reassured in return, "It's alright, I have the City of Eternity and the heart of hell. Even if they find out I'm in the Spirits World and want to kill me, it will not be so easy." Then his tone changed, "Oh right, any result about the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple Fang Mingyu that I had asked you to check?"

Tai Yue replied as he shook his head, "So far, we've only found news of Ren Wokuang. As for that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple Fang Mingyu, we could not find anything related to him. We think Fang Mingyu might have left Asura World, to enter either the Spirits World or Ghost World instead."

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in contemplation then ordered, "Contact the Spirits World and Ghost World's side, have them check this matter."

All four respectfully complied.

"Another thing, send people to investigate if there are any of the Void Devil Beast Clan's disciples still around the Asura World. If there are, protect them to your best efforts," Huang Xiaolong thought of another matter and exhorted the four.

Xu Baisheng's Void Devil Beast Clan originally came from the Asura World.

"Master, please rest assured."

[Chapter 1650: Who Dares To Come Rescue You?](#)

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed. After the Holy Mountain event, he would go to the Black Ant Clan and Demonic Bone Clan's headquarters.

The Void Devil Beast Clan was annihilated by the Black Ant Clan and Demonic Bone Clan, and Huang Xiaolong had promised Xu Baisheng that this blood feud would be avenged.

Although the Black Ant Clan and Demonic Bone Clan were also super forces in Asura World's top one hundred, it was easy for him to destroy both of these clans' headquarters.

"Order the Cataclysm Cult, Thunder Demon Gates, and Misty Clouds Sect's Ancestors to send half of their Emperor Realm experts to Mohe Plane, and standby for the Netherworld King's Organisation's further instructions. Remember, only those absolutely loyal, have them personally lead the group." After some pondering, Huang Xiaolong ordered Jian Yuan, Fan Hui, Wan Yutian, and Tai Yue.

If the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor were to lead an army to attack the Devil Scorpion Tribe, Huang Xiaolong needed to make some preparations in advance.

The Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters was located within the Devil Scorpion Tribe's forbidden land, hence, no harm could come to the Devil Scorpion Tribe.

"Yes, Master."

Jin Yuan and the others respectfully complied then took out their communication talisman to contact the Cataclysm Cult, Thunder Demon Gates, and Misty Clouds Sect's Ancestors.

"Master, the three sects' Ancestors have responded, and they will personally lead half of their forces' Emperor Realm experts to Mohe Plane." A short while later, Jin Yuan and the other three reported to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then exhorted a few other tasks to the four before entering the Netherking Flying Ship's cultivation room to cultivate.

Inside the cultivation room, Huang Xiaolong summoned his three avatars, formed a four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation, and took out four top-grade grandmist spiritual pills from the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

He had yet to refine the several hundred top-grade grandmist spiritual pills inside the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, and now that he had advanced to Heavenly Monarch Realm, it was high time he did so.

Four top-grade grandmist spiritual pills melted into four desolate black dragons, exuding strong dragon qi and pill qi.

This pill qi was many times stronger than any other spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong had consumed in the past.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong ran the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and began absorbing the four desolate black dragons' dragon qi and pill qi.

In a split second, the four black dragons' dragon qi and pill qi rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars, one wave stronger than the last.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining the four Black Dragon Spirit Pills, the Black Dragon Divine Armor appeared on the surface of his body, absorbing the dragon qi flowing out from the void.

The heart of hell in Huang Xiaolong's chest throbbed, emitting rays of black light. Spheres of darkness element energy flowed out from the depths of hell into the heart of hell inside Huang Xiaolong's chest that subsequently spread to every part of his body.

This darkness element energy was Hell's highest quality and purest origin energy.

At the same time, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows continuously sent chaos lightning power throughout his body, tempering it.

Even for Huang Xiaolong who had broken through to the peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm took two days to completely refine the four Black Dragon Spirit Pills.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating, feeling comfortable and rejuvenated all over.

"As expected of top-grade grandmist spiritual pills." Huang Xiaolong was delighted with the results.

The effectiveness of these top-grade grandmist spiritual pills was several thousand times better than high-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

I wonder how many top-grade grandmist spiritual pills there are in paradise... Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

At his current cultivation realm, only refining top-grade grandmist spiritual pills would have any significant effects, even high-grade grandmist spiritual pills weren't as beneficial.

Even though there were still three to four hundred top-grade grandmist spiritual pills inside the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, at his current cultivation speed, this amount was barely enough to last him more than two years.

He needed to think of a way to get more top-grade grandmist spiritual pills.

But Huang Xiaolong was troubled as even the Netherking Commerce didn't offer top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. Not to mention, top-grade grandmist spiritual pills were hard to come by even in auction houses, and they only appeared in several hundred thousand years.

Another issue troubling Huang Xiaolong was the grandmist aura, and purple grandmist aura.

He had already finished absorbing the purple grandmist aura he had obtained in the Barbarian's space, and his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had advanced to the peak late of third stage. In order to advance to the fourth stage, he needed to find more grandmist aura or purple grandmist aura.

Otherwise, no matter how good his talent was, even with several thousand years of cultivation, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium wouldn't advance to the fourth stage.

Since he had come to Hell, he needed to spend some time looking around. He had found grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura in the Divine World, as one of the five big worlds, there had to be either one or both in Hell.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong re-adjusted his condition and took out another four top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and continued to cultivate.

Two days later, he took out another four top-grade grandmist spiritual pills and continued cultivating.

The days passed.

As Huang Xiaolong remained inside the cultivation room, refining top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, the heart of hell continuously absorbed Hell's origin darkness energy. Both the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool and chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's power tempered his physical body day in and day out. Huang Xiaolong's strength rose steadily.

.....

A year later...

Inside the cultivation room, Huang Xiaolong was completely enshrouded in flowing black light, chaos lightning, dragon qi, and pill qi.

The Netherking Flying Ship's control was handled in turns by Jin Yuan's group of four, speeding ahead, getting closer to the Asura Gate headquarters by the second.

There was a famous giant towering tree in the northern region of Asura World. Its roots ran deep, reaching the deepest space of Asura World. The tree trunk was as wide as a plane, and taller than one could imagine.

This giant towering tree was called the Divine Tree of Darkness, a great divine tree of Asura World.

According to the legends, not long after Asura World had come into existence, this Divine Tree of Darkness was born, and rooted in Asura World since then. It had been there longer than anyone could remember.

In the proximity of the Divine Tree of Darkness were more than a hundred planes. The Divine Tree of Darkness' roots weaved through these planes, connecting these planes' thousands of mainlands, high mountains, and deep seas together.

On these several thousand planes were magnificent cities that formed the Asura Gate headquarters.

At this time, somewhere within the Asura Gate headquarters' dungeon, a brocade-robed Asura Gate headquarters' disciple was holding a hot iron rod that was burning ember on the other end and mercilessly branding onto a young man's chest who was chained against an iron pole. Instantly, the scent of scorched meat permeated the air.

The chained young man's face was distorted from enduring pain.

This iron rod was burned hot with a divine fire unique to the Asura World, called Witch Ghost Fire. With a hot iron rod burned with the Witch Ghost Fire, forget God King Realm experts, even a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert would find it hard to endure its heat.

“Heihei, Ren Wokuang, how does an iron rod burned by the Witch Ghost Fire feel? Not bad right?” Wei Hong laughed maniacally as he blew at the flickering flames on the iron rod.

Chained against the iron pole, Ren Wokuang’s scarlet eyes were coldly staring at Wei Hong, “One day, I’ll make you die without a complete corpse.”

Wei Hong laughed even harder instead. “Do you think you still get this chance? Who do you think will dare to come and rescue you? I forgot to tell you, that woman you love, Wang Mengqin, would be marrying me in a few months!”

“What?!” Ren Wokuang screamed in disbelief. “Impossible! Wang Mengqin will never have a change of heart, and she would never like you!”

“Impossible?” Wei Hong sneered, “Women are fickle creatures, we’ve even set the wedding date and announced it. On that day, I’ll let you go out, so that you can see it with your own eyes when Wang Mengqin and I worship heaven and earth together. Want to know why I’ve been keeping your dog life until now? So that you can watch me marrying your beloved woman! I’ll kill you after we’re married!”