

INVINCIBLE 1915

[Chapter 1915: You're Referring to Shi Ming?](#)

In Bei Xiaomei's message, the party that held the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm that year was a force called Lightning Clan, and they were one of the top ten ancient races in the Divine World during the Desolate Era. The Lightning Clan had a deep connection to the Black Dragon Clan.

After the Fiend God Emperor Palace had annihilated the Black Dragon Clan, the Lightning Clan was also implicated in the aftermath, suffering a high degree of loss and casualties.

Although the Lightning Clan was not annihilated, the race had begun to decline sharply.

Ever since then, the Lightning Clan rarely appeared in public and had chosen to take a step back, secluding themselves away from the world.

Merely three to four people of the race knew about it because the Lightning Clan had secretly organized the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm. Moreover, the Lightning Clan had kept themselves out of the spotlight the whole time, so it had taken the Silver Fox Commerce a herculean effort to find this information.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his surging emotions as he repeated the name under his breath, "Lightning Clan!" I finally found out. As long as he could find where this race lived and learned about the ancient formation that could send him back to the lower realm, he would be able to go back!

Thinking that he would see his family and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement and joy.

Although it had been less than a thousand years since he had ascended to the Divine World, he felt like ten million had passed. Huang Xiaolong's desire to go back to the lower realm grew stronger by the second. In truth, his heart was already there. Hence, he urged the four odd beasts, Radiance Angels, and the Netherguards to raise the power of the Netherking Flying Ship's core array.

The Netherking Flying Ship turned into a streak of black light, disappearing into the vast space.

Before Huang Xiaolong left the Devil World, he had made arrangements with Gao Changran, Yin Crow Sect, Lu Xiaoqing, and the rest. Therefore, he was assured of their safety hereafter.

According to the Silver Fox Commerce's investigation, the Lightning Clan lived hidden in the Divine World's farthest east region, a border territory between the Divine World and Thunder World.

With the Netherking Flying Ship's speed, it would still take more than a month's journey to reach that territory.

As the Netherking Flying Ship entered the Divine World territory, a giant light beam suddenly broke out from the ground somewhere on an uninhabited planet of the Divine World, shaking the heavens.

Simultaneously, chaos qi spewed out, roiling like a tsunami.

The heavenly dao's aura filled the entire uninhabited planet. A burst of domineering laughter echoed endlessly in the air.

When the sounds of laughter finally stopped, another thunderous explosion came from the ground as a figure flew out akin to a coiling dragon soaring to the sky.

"I finally broke through to Emperor Realm!" Another burst of fanatical laughter rang.

"Huang Xiaolong, your death is impending!"

"I'll make certain that your death is very much enjoyable!" There was boundless hatred and killing intent in the voice. If Huang Xiaolong were here, he would know this person who held profound hatred towards him was none other than the Heavenly Prince Di Jing!

Heavenly Prince Di Jing stood high in the sky, executing a powerful momentum belonging to an Emperor Realm expert. Every gesture he made exuded a deterring domineering air.

The heavenly dao's aura continued to linger around Di Jing and even took the shape of dragons, coiling in wait by his side.

With the Heavenly Court's vast resources, Di Jing had finally obtained the Heavenly Dao Stone, and he had successfully broken through to Emperor Realm by borrowing its power. His physical attributes had evolved completely.

The Heavenly Emperor Di Jun flew over from a distance.

"Not bad, not bad, you've advanced to Emperor Realm!" Di Jun praised, beaming from ear to ear with satisfaction.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing grinned and responded courteously, "It is thanks to Imperial Father's support or my cultivation wouldn't have advanced so soon. By advancing to Emperor Realm, my Emperor's will has fully integrated with the heavenly dao. From now on, I am the heavenly dao. No one can kill me anymore. My Heaven's Dao Physique is comparable to the average grandmist treasure artifact, and it's truly indestructible!"

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun nodded with a reassured smile. "The time when I advanced to Emperor Realm, I had suffered many stages of heavenly tribulations, and I had almost failed. Jing'er, you possessed the Heavenly Dao Godhead, which exempted you from suffering the heavenly tribulations. I hadn't expected that your breakthrough would be so smooth."

Heavenly Prince Di Jing smiled hearing his father's words. "I have the Heavenly Dao Godhead, so it was granted that there wasn't going to be heavenly tribulation. Huang Xiaolong has three king of supreme godheads, I don't think there would be any heavenly tribulations descending on him as well. However, Huang Xiaolong will never have such a chance because I will kill him utterly and completely before that!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing's face was twisted fiercely at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

The Heavenly Emperor Di Jun seemed a little awkward. Noticing his expression, Heavenly Prince Di Jing asked, "Imperial Father, did the Heavenly Court find out Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts? Where is he now? I'll go kill him now!"

Now that he had stepped into the Emperor Realm, he couldn't wait to take Huang Xiaolong's life. Di Jing genuinely wanted to see Huang Xiaolong's reaction when he stood in front of him.

However, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun hesitated in silence.

"Imperial Father, what's wrong?" Heavenly Prince Di Jing asked in confusion.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun raised his head to the sky, letting out a heavy sigh, then said, "Two days ago, there was news from the Devil World's side."

Heavenly Prince Di Jing frowned slightly in confusion, the Devil World? What does that have to do with Huang Xiaolong?

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun glanced at his son Di Jing, then added, "Huang Xiaolong went to the Devil World some time back and obtained the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele. He had found the Blood Eye Devil Stele in the Divine World before that!"

"What?! The Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Glaze Devil Stele, and the Blood Eye Devil Stele!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing was shrieking out of tune.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun slowly added, "Furthermore, he has successfully refined all three devil steles and advanced to Emperor Realm!"

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's head buzzed. Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to Emperor Realm? Earlier than he did?!

Looking at Di Jing's lost-soul expression, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun sighed heavily, but he did not say anything further. Frankly, he himself had found it hard to accept these facts after hearing it two days ago.

Some years back, during the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong was still a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, whereas his son Di Jing was already a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. But Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to Emperor Realm ahead of his son! How long had it been? Barely twenty years.

"I don't believe it. I don't believe Huang Xiaolong has advanced to Emperor Realm so fast!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing screamed angrily, "Impossible. It's absolutely impossible!"

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun shook his head and sighing again. "I don't believe it as well, but this is the truth. During this trip to the Devil World, Huang Xiaolong not only advanced to the Emperor Realm, but he also subjugated the Three Skull Ancestors and tamed more than seventy Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above."

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets. The Three Skull Ancestors! More than seventy Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above!

"Jing'er, let it go. We'll shake hands and make up with Huang Xiaolong. If we bow our heads first, Huang Xiaolong will not pursue the matter of the ancient Thunder Maggots." Heavenly Emperor Di Jun's voice was laced with a sense of powerlessness.

Huang Xiaolong was growing faster by the day, and the worst thing was that there was the King of Grandmist and Grandmist Emperor Palace backing Huang Xiaolong.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing stubbornly shook his head in refusal, "No, Imperial Father. Even if we're willing to shake hands and make peace, Huang Xiaolong won't agree." His gaze turned cold as he went on, "So what if Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to Emperor Realm? So what if he has the King of Grandmist and Grandmist Emperor Palace backing him. I represent the heavenly dao. They will die when I want them to, regardless of who they are!"

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun frowned at Di Jing's words.

"Imperial Father, don't worry. There will be others who will deal with the King of Grandmist and the Emperor Palace." He reassured despite his icy tone.

"You're referring to Shi Ming?" Heavenly Emperor Di Jun asked.

However, Di Jing shook his head, "No."

[Chapter 1916: Seating Arrangements](#)

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun was inwardly taken aback. Not Shi Ming?

But Heavenly Prince Di Jing was extremely confident, "King of Grandmist Old Man's strength is indeed amazing, but he could only rank within the top ten in the vast universe."

Heavenly Prince Di Jun nodded his head, "It is said the Devil World's Dragon Bear Race's Cang Mutian has appeared again, and Cang Mutian's strength is no less than the King of Grandmist. Then again, these old monsters will not take action easily. It will be difficult to invite them to deal with the King of Grandmist, ah."

But Heavenly Prince Di Jing laughed and said, "Rest assured, Imperial Father. When the time comes, follow me to a place. That old monster surely will agree to come out."

Seeing his confident son, Heavenly Prince Di Jun, was genuinely baffled. He could not guess who Di Jing was talking about...

"Imperial Father, let's go back to the Heavenly Court first and prepare a heavy gift. Then we'll go see that old monster." Heavenly Prince Di Jing mapped out his hands.

Two figures whistled away in the air shortly after.

Silence returned to the uninhabited planet as if the two people had never been there.

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Roughly a month later, the Netherking Flying Ship stopped above a certain territory of the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Netherking Flying Ship, and his attention fell onto the world surface in the distance up ahead. According to Bei Xiaomei, the Thunder Clan had been living in seclusion in that world surface up ahead.

Huang Xiaolong converged his presence and flew towards his target destination.

Recently, Huang Xiaolong had stabilized his newly broken through early First Order Emperor Realm cultivation and had become more familiar with employing the three devil steles' power.

A dozen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong descended on a random mountain peak on the world surface.

His divine sense spread out in inquisition. When Huang Xiaolong determined the direction of the nearest city, he flew towards it immediately.

The way was smooth, and he did not come across any hindrance. Soon, Huang Xiaolong's feet touched the ground some distance away from the city gates.

"Golden City."

Standing in front of the city gates, Huang Xiaolong read the city's name under his breath. He merely stopped briefly before lifting his foot and walked into the city.

This Golden City was more bustling than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. There were a lot of people moving around. In fact, there were quite a large number of disciples from other different Emperor Palaces. Huang Xiaolong even spotted a group of Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples!

Amid the Fiend God Emperor Palace's battle, the Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi had fled to the Radiance World. After his escape, the Heavenly Court had sent out armies to attack the Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace.

However, the Heavenly Court had merely destroyed the five Emperor Palaces and had not completely slaughtered their disciples.

Not to mention, these five Emperor Palaces had over a trillion disciples. Even if the Heavenly Court had wanted to kill off every disciple of the five Emperor Palaces, it would have been a difficult feat. On top of that, it would have provoked public ire. Hence, the five Emperor Palaces' remnant disciples could still be seen on various world surfaces in the Divine World.

Then again, most of these Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples had lost their arrogance and condescending behavior. Even when walking in the city, they were wary and full of vigilance.

Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a second glance at these Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples and strolled along leisurely on his own.

"Hey brother, you're also here for the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony, right?" A young man and a woman were walking past Huang Xiaolong's side when the man suddenly took the initiative to greet Huang Xiaolong.

"For the Luring Lightning Clan's celebration ceremony?" Huang Xiaolong was bewildered by the question.

From the Silver Fox Commerce's investigation, apart from living in seclusion, the Lightning Clan had changed their tribe's name to the Luring Lightning Clan to escape the Fiend God Emperor Palace's pursuit.

“Brother didn’t come for the Luring Lightning Clan’s celebration ceremony?” The man asked after capturing Huang Xiaolong’s brief bewildered expression.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly as he replied, “I am just passing by this place.”

Huang Xiaolong then took the chance to ask the man questions about the Luring Lightning Clan’s celebration ceremony.

The guy easily spilled everything he knew to Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing the guy’s explanation, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. It seemed like the Luring Lightning Clan’s Patriarch’s personal disciple, Chen Nan had broken through to the Emperor Realm a few days back. Thus the Luring Lightning Clan was holding this celebration ceremony and had invited the surrounding world surfaces’ forces.

Although the Luring Lightning Clan was said to live in seclusion, they had not cut off all contact with the outside world. Only the clan’s disciples rarely step out of this world surface.

“Since brother’s arrival coincides with this happy event, why don’t you come with us if you have nothing else to do?” The pair invited Huang Xiaolong familiarly.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, “Alright.” Since he was planning to head to the Lightning Clan, Huang Xiaolong accepted the invitation.

As the three set off again, they began to talk. Huang Xiaolong learned that the guy and the woman were actually Hall Masters of the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace.

The Azure Firmament Emperor Palace’s headquarters was located nearby. In the Divine World, the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace ranked in the hundreds. Although this status was nothing in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, it was a status the Lightning Clan needed to ingratiate.

The guy was called Wu Yichun, and the woman’s name was Cui Yiting.

“Brother has an extraordinary bearing. May I ask which Emperor Palace’s disciple you might be?” Wu Yichun asked. Because he had noticed Huang Xiaolong’s extraordinary bearing, he had invited him along to get to know each other. Wu Yichun was a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Despite Huang Xiaolong’s bearing, he could not see through Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation.

“What Emperor Palace’s disciple could I be? I’m just a disciple of the Ele-lynx Clan.” Naturally, Wu Yichun’s intention did not escape Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he answered his question with a crude white-lie.

The Ele-lynx Clan was merely a top power amongst the Divine World’s first-rank forces. Although they were powerful in the eyes of first-rank forces, they were insignificant before other forces like the Azure Firmament Emperor Palace.

As expected, upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong was merely a disciple of the Ele-lynx Clan, the man immediately lost interest in getting to know Huang Xiaolong, and his attitude grew lukewarm. The conversation dwindled to a single syllable or no more than a few words. As for Cui Yiting, her demeanor was snobbier, and she didn’t spare Huang Xiaolong a glance even from the corner of her eye.

Huang Xiaolong did not mind the changes in their attitude at all.

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Half a day later, the group of three finally arrived at the Lightning Clan's headquarters, or more accurately, the Luring Lightning Clan's headquarters.

"Hall Master Wu Yichun, this Senior is...?" A higher echelon of Lightning Clan inquired after exchanging greetings with Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting, as his attention fell on Huang Xiaolong.

This Lightning Clan's higher echelon member was a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, yet he too couldn't see through Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Yichun answered, "This here is the Ele-lynx Clan's Brother Huang. He was passing by and wanted to come to have a look. So I brought him with me."

His attitude was neither endearing nor distant, neither cold nor warm. The Lightning Clan member and others instantly understood the relationship between the three of them. It was merely of a passerby stranger.

"I see. Brother Huang Xiaolong Ele-lynx Clan, thank you for coming today." The Lightning Clan's higher echelon member cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said smilingly. His attitude was considered polite, but a little distant compared to his warm friendliness towards Wu Yichun.

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's response, the Lightning Clan's higher echelon member frowned slightly in dissatisfaction, but his composure returned just as quickly as he invited the three people inside.

After passing the foyer, the Lightning Clan's higher echelon member personally led Wu Yichun and Cui Yiting to the important guests' seatings. In contrast, Huang Xiaolong was packed off to an ordinary core disciple's seat in the outer hall.

In general, only guests from super forces would be seated in the inner hall. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was arranged in the outer hall with the rest of the first-rank forces.

Seeing that he was arranged to sit at an obscure corner of the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in the heart.