

INVINCIBLE 1919

[Chapter 1919: Going Back to The Lower Realm](#)

The moment Huang Xiaolong saw Chen Nan, the various doubts in Huang Xiaolong's mind connected. No wonder the Silver Fox Commerce was unable to find out who Fang Chu was and his whereabouts.

No wonder Chen Nan's avatar, Fang Chu, could reach the lower realm because Chen Nan was the Lightning Clan Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan's personal disciple.

Funny that he had suspected the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fang Minyu to be Fang Chu's main body in the past.

By this point, Chen Nan's face had lost all color.

When Chen Nan had learned that the Fortune Emperor Palace's king of supreme godhead disciple was called Huang Xiaolong, he had sent people to investigate Huang Xiaolong's origins. After the investigation, he was certain that this Huang Xiaolong was the same Huang Xiaolong from the lower realm.

Chen Nan had thought of killing Huang Xiaolong. Still, at that time, Huang Xiaolong was already the Fortune Emperor Palace's king of supreme godhead disciple and the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei's personal disciple. Hence he had not had the opportunity to take action.

Realizing that he wouldn't be able to kill Huang Xiaolong, Chen Nan had poured everything he had into his cultivation. All of it was for breaking through to Emperor Realm by even one day faster, so he would have enough strength for self-protection.

News of Huang Xiaolong had continuously reached his ears in recent years. Huang Xiaolong's shockingly rapid growth had increased his apprehension. Especially after the Battle of the Heavenly Court's results had come out. He had literally lost his sleep, living every day on highly-strung nerves.

Chen Nan had lived in anxiety every day, worrying when Huang Xiaolong would suddenly appear in front of him.

But now, Huang Xiaolong, the nightmare that had been entangling him for several hundred years, had finally appeared in front of him.

Suddenly, Chen Nan stopped backing away. He looked firmly at Huang Xiaolong. He threw his head back and laughed. There was a sense of relief, a taste of self-depreciation, and loneliness in his laughter.

"Huang Xiaolong, I know I'm going to die today. I have a request before that," Chen Nan stopped laughing abruptly and said.

Others watched the exchange with confusion. Lei Kaiyuan and the Peaceful Sea Emperor were even more confused than the others.

Although they did not know what the heck had happened between Huang Xiaolong and 'Fang Chu,' it was obvious that the grudge between them was not small.

“Speak.” Huang Xiaolong agreed casually.

“I am your enemy, and it has nothing to do with the Luring Lightning Clan. I hope you can spare the Luring Lightning Clan.” The corners of Chen Nan’s mouth curved up in a melancholic smile as he continued

Huang Xiaolong briefly pondered the request and agreed crisply, “I promise you.”

Chen Nan looked at Huang Xiaolong. After determining Huang Xiaolong was not lying, he bowed deeply at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Thank you.”

Then, Chen Nan turned around and knelt before Lei Kaiyuan and performed three loud kowtows.

“Chen Nan, you...” Lei Kaiyuan gently pulled Chen Nan up from the floor.

Chen Nan rose to his feet, then said, “Master, thank you for your teachings and care for all these years. I won’t be able to stay by your side anymore in the future.”

He stopped briefly before continuing, “Master, don’t think of avenging me. He is the Nether King, the King of Grandmist’s personal disciple.”

What—?!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air as Chen Nan confirmed that Huang Xiaolong was the Nether King.

The Peaceful Sea Emperor Palace’s Hall Master, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong earlier, was quivering from head to toe from fear!

Peaceful Sea Emperor, Lei Kaiyuan, Wu Yichun, Cui Yiting, Wu Zetian, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong with wide-eyed expressions.

Time froze then and there.

Chen Nan smiled again as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, “I didn’t expect that I would die at the hands of His Majesty, the Nether King. Huang Xiaolong, dying at your hands would be my honor, wouldn’t it...?”

“Make your move. I hope you can grant me a quick death!” Chen Nan barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong had already tapped forward with his finger. The force from his finger pierced a hole through Chen Nan’s forehead in a split second.

Everyone present saw a purple-colored flame spreading from the center of Chen Nan’s forehead, and it rapidly incinerated the rest of him.

In the end, Chen Nan turned into scattering, burning ash, and disappeared from the world.

There was a sense of melancholy in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, looking at this great enemy of the past disappearing in front of his eyes.

‘Fang Chu’ no longer existed in this world.

Huang Xiaolong had never thought that he would find 'Fang Chu' in such circumstances. After 'Fang Chu's' death, Huang Xiaolong's attention fell on the Lightning Clan's Patriarch, Lei Kaiyuan.

Of course, he had not forgotten why he had come here looking for the Lightning Clan.

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An hour later, a sea of experts knelt as they sent Huang Xiaolong off from the Lightning Clan's headquarters.

Upon learning Huang Xiaolong's identity and the purpose of his visit, the Lightning Clan's Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan did not hesitate to impart the formation method that built a tunnel to the lower realm to Huang Xiaolong.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for the Lightning Clan. Before leaving, he even gave Patriarch Lei Kaiyuan one million low-grade chaos spirit stones, considering it as a reward for imparting the formation's method.

One million low-grade chaos spirit stones were nothing to Huang Xiaolong, but to Lei Kaiyuan and the Lightning Clan, it was an exorbitant wealth.

Although Lei Kaiyuan did not dare to give birth to any thoughts of revenge after Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Nan, it was inevitable that he felt vengeful. However, looking at the one million low-grade chaos spirit stones, the little bit of hatred in his heart vanished completely.

Instead, Lei Kaiyuan thanked Huang Xiaolong repeatedly when Huang Xiaolong was leaving.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was frowning after leaving the Lightning Clan's headquarters.

He had received the formation method for building a space tunnel to the lower realm. However, according to Lei Kaiyuan, only cultivators below the Heavenly Monarch Realm could pass through the tunnel safely to the lower realm. It was because the space tunnel formed was extremely fragile. It could merely withstand carrying a God Realm cultivator, and that was the best 'condition' to travel to the lower realm.

Of course, low-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators could pass through the space tunnel, but they faced a greater risk. Not to mention when low-level Heavenly God Realm cultivators arrived in the lower realm, they could only stay for a half year at the most.

This restriction greatly depressed Huang Xiaolong.

Did that mean that he needed to send down several God Realm disciples? But this was not his intention as he wanted to go back personally.

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong summoned the four odd beasts. Maybe they had a way around it with their knowledge?

"Master, I know there is an ancient divine pill called Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill. After consuming this pill, it will allow the Master's condition to revert several hundred years in time. However, the materials needed to refine this Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill are hard to find." The dragon-tailed odd beast spoke.

“Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in joy, hearing that. There was actually this kind of divine pill?!

As for the materials needed for refining this Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill, it was not a concern for Huang Xiaolong. With the Silver Fox Commerce and Netherworld King’s Organisation’s powers, it wouldn’t take long for these materials to be gathered.

As expected, in less than one month, all the required materials were found. Huang Xiaolong directly threw all the gathered materials into the Pill Blending Tower, and soon, a batch of Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill was ready. There were more than thirty pellets in this batch, and with each pill, Huang Xiaolong could stay for a day in the lower realm. He had enough to last him more than a month.

When the Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pills were ready, Huang Xiaolong began building the space tunnel’s formation according to the method Lei Kaiyuan had taught him.

As Huang Xiaolong moved his hands in the air, a series of profound runes condensed before him. They were glimmering brightly as they slowly linked into a space tunnel.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out heavily. He swallowed a Yin Yang Time Reversal Divine Pill, returning to the time he was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. He disappeared into the space tunnel in a flicker.

[Chapter 1920: Wangu Wudi](#)

As the world turned upside down in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, a bright light shone, and in the next second, he was plummeting from the boundless space.

Feeling the surrounding environment’s thin spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong roared in happiness, and the soundwaves spread over a hundred thousand li far.

He was finally back!

Here, looking at the surroundings around him, everything felt familiarly close to him.

Though he had ascended to the Divine World only several hundred years ago, now being back in the lower realm felt as if it was another lifetime.

He once again remembered earth from his past life after feeling the lower realm’s familiar environment.

In this lifetime, he had managed to return to the lower realm. But what about the earth? Would he get a chance to go back to the earth? If he could, god knows when that would happen.

The earth had always been Huang Xiaolong’s sustenance to move forward, to grow stronger in his spirit and soul.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong pacified his emotions. He then determined a direction and flew onwards.

The Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei lived in the Divine Dan City’s Abundant Deities Manor. However, first, Huang Xiaolong needed to determine which world surface he was on currently.

When he reached a world surface not far away, Huang Xiaolong made some inquiries and learned that he was actually at the Fortune World surface. He was relieved to hear that.

Based on his current speed, rushing from the Fortune World to the Divine Dan World wouldn't even take a day.

Huang Xiaolong originally wanted to stop by the Fortune World's Fortune Gate. After all, in the Divine World, he was a disciple of the Fortune Gate. But on second thought, Huang Xiaolong gave up on the idea and rushed to the Divine Dan World surface instead. He was more in a hurry to reunite with his family and Shi Xiaofei.

"Father, Mother, Xiaofei, are you all doing well?" Huang Xiaolong mumbled under his breath as he sped forward.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Divine Dan World in less than a day, and he headed straight to the Divine Dan City.

As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the Divine Dan City, he inexplicably felt nervous.

Perhaps, this is what is meant by being homesick?

Finally, Divine Dan City's city gates came into view.

Looking at the city in space, Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm his surging emotions.

Roughly ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong descended some distance from the Divine Dan City's city gates.

"Divine Dan City!" Huang Xiaolong read out the three ancient characters over the city gates.

Divine Dan City, he had finally returned! Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a short few moments before walking towards the city gates and entered the city.

The Divine Dan City was just as he remembered it. It was bustling and prosperous. Pedestrians were hurrying on the streets, and various forces' disciples could be seen on every corner.

Huang Xiaolong strolled down the street leading to the Abundant Deities Manor and soon noticed that the Divine Dan City's hustle and bustle were slightly different from the past.

"This friend, may I ask, is there a grand event going on in Divine Dan City?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask a family disciple passing by.

The family disciple Huang Xiaolong had stopped was an early Tenth Order Saint Realm cultivator. He was sufficiently strong by the lower realm's standards. The family disciple stopped and scrutinized Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at an alien. He taunted, "I say, brother, you won't be someone coming down from the Divine World, would you? You don't even know about the Divine Dan City's Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition held once every five thousand years?"

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck for a second.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition?! Had five thousand years passed in the lower realm when he had merely spent several hundred years in the Divine World?

How could Huang Xiaolong not know about the Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition? In the past, with the Ten Thousand Divine Beasts Pill Refining Diagram, he had successfully refined a grade-nine tribulation lightning pill, thus winning first place in the competition!

“Brother, you really have no idea?” Seeing Huang Xiaolong keeping mum for quite some time, the family disciple laughed at him.

Huang Xiaolong reacted and said, “I have been cultivating in seclusion for the last five hundred years, I have just exited seclusion. I have let this friend see a joke.”

A look of realization dawned upon the family disciple.

Huang Xiaolong also asked the family disciple about the most recent happenings in the lower realm. It seemed like the family disciple liked to chat as well, so he answered Huang Xiaolong’s questions without holding back.

Huang Xiaolong could determine that five thousand years had passed in the lower realm since his ascension through their conversation.

This term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition will start tomorrow.

This was the reason why the Divine Dan City was particularly crowded and bustling at this time. Cultivators from various galaxies’ super forces were convening at the Divine Dan City.

“Then, who is the current Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s President?” A question appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, and he asked the family disciple.

The family disciple paused, then shook his head sadly as he said, “Ever since President Huang ascended to the Divine World, the President’s position has been empty. After President Huang ascended, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union was under the Huang Family’s control for a long time. But now, the Alchemist Grandmaster Union has gradually extricate itself from the Huang Family, especially in the last century. The Huang Family’s influence over the Alchemist Grandmaster Union is literally zero.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed in displeasure and doubt.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Union actually extricated themselves from the Huang Family’s control? What’s going on?

Before he had ascended to the Divine World, he had arranged for everything carefully. As long as his father, mother, brother, and younger sister were still here, something like this shouldn’t have happened.

Or could it be that his father, mother, brother, and his younger sister had ascended? Huang Xiaolong suddenly gave birth to a bad feeling.

“Then again, the empty position of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s President will probably come to an end after this term’s competition.” The family disciple added.

“Oh, why do you say that?” A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“A peerless genius came out from the Wangu Clan, called Wangu Wudi. His cultivation talent and alchemy talent are unparalleled. Some even say that his cultivation talent and alchemy talent exceeds President Huang’s.”

The family disciple went on, “He’s bound to be the champion of this term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Union Grand Competition. Moreover, Wangu Wudi has already publicly announced that he would challenge the Sacred Dan Temple after winning the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s competition!”

“With Wangu Wudi’s alchemy talent, he definitely would be able to pass the Sacred Dan Temple’s five levels. At that time, he would become the new President of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly blurted, “Wangu Wudi?”

This name was really... invincible.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, the family disciple elaborated, “His name was actually Wangu Wei, but he wasn’t satisfied with the name given by the clan elders. Then again, from the day he was born to date, he hasn’t lost once in anything. I have heard that he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm a few years ago. With his battle strength, even a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm expert is not his worthy opponent. Some years back, the Huang Family’s new Head lost to him!”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, “Who is Huang Family’s new Head? Even he lost?”

“Yes ah, the Huang Family’s new Family Head is Huang Xiaohai, a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. Still, Wangu Wudi defeated him.” The family disciple went on, “At that time, Wangu Wudi nearly killed Huang Xiaohai. In the end, one of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union’s Eminent Elders pleaded; thus Wangu Wudi spared Huang Xiaohai’s life.”

“From the time Wangu Wudi defeated Huang Xiaohai, he has been hailed as the strongest person.”

A cold glint flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes after hearing that Wangu Wudi had nearly killed Huang Xiao Hai. He asked, “Does Wangu Wudi have a grudge with Huang Xiaohai?”

During his time, the Wangu Clan and Huang Family’s relationship had not been bad.

Footnote: Wangu Wudi lit. translation- Eternally invincible