

INVINCIBLE 1921

[Chapter 1921: Betraying the Huang Family](#)

The disciple shook his head. “Wangu Wudi does not have big enmity with Huang Family’s Family Head Huang Xiao Hai. However, no one needs a reason to kill someone. It might be because Wangu Wudi found Huang Xiaohai and the Huang Family not pleasing to the eye.”

“In the past several thousand years, the Huang Family has controlled the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, and countless families have submitted to them. Huang Family had suppressed the Wangu Clan, but they finally managed to grow strong thanks to the appearance of Wangu Wudi. After slowly wresting control over the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, they accomplished their goal of suppressing the Huang Family a hundred years ago!”

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “In the past, when President Huang ascended to the Divine World, he managed to subdue the Ghost Refining Gate. With the assistance of the Ancient Demon Race and the support of the Ghost Refining Gate, how could the Wangu Clan suppress them?”

The disciple shook his head and chuckled. “Senior brother has definitely been in seclusion for too long. How can you not know that the Ghost Refining Gate has already betrayed the Huang Family and thrown themselves under Wangu Wudi’s banner?”

“What about the Ancient Demon Race?” Huang Xiaolong’s face sank.

“That’s right. They turned and allied with Wangu Wudi as well.” The disciple thought for a moment before continuing, “In the past, President Huang killed the Sect Master of the Ghost Refining Gate and the old ancestor of the Ancient Demon Race. They have been carrying out massacres on the Huang Family’s disciples for the past 100 years.

A frosty expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Ghost Refining Gate!

Ancient Demon Race!

Huang Xiaolong had thought that he would be able to return and meet with the Huang Family members before taking them away.

He had even thought that his journey back would be extremely uneventful. It seemed as though that wouldn’t be the case...

“No matter how skinny the camel, it’s still stronger than a horse. Even with the decline in strength, the Huang Family can still rely on the Asura Gate’s strength and the Buddha Emperor Country. They are not at the end of the road yet. The Asura Gate has many Tenth Order Highgod Realm experts, and it won’t be easy for Wangu Wudi to exterminate the Huang Family.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

When he had ascended, he had assisted Fei Hou, Zhang Fu, Hao Tian, and the Violet Spirit Devouring Monkey in increasing their strength. With the resources he had left behind, all of them had to be at the Tenth Order Highgod Realm by now.

“However, if Wangu Wudi breaks through the fifth level of the Sacred Dan Temple, he would turn into the Alchemist Grandmaster Union President. The moment he gains control of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union, countless families and sects would ally themselves with him. It wouldn’t be difficult for him to exterminate the Huang Family if he wanted to.”

“Several days ago, Wangu Wudi sent out a message that if Huang Xiaohai refuses to bow down before him and bring the whole Huang Family to submit to him, he will exterminate the Huang Family the moment he becomes the director of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!”

“Even if Huang Xiaohai wishes to submit, there would no longer be a chance for him to survive.”

The disciple gasped in surprise and continued, “When President Huang had yet to ascend, the Huang Family was such a glorious existence! In the myriad of worlds, who would have dared to go against them?! Who would have thought that they would face extermination in just several thousand years...”

A smile suddenly broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Isn’t Wangu Wudi afraid of Huang Xiaolong’s return?”

The disciple was shocked when he heard the question, but he chuckled in response. “There are countless experts who ascended to the greater worlds, but no one has ever heard of them coming back.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the disciple in the eye before asking him more questions about the Wangu Clan and Wangu Wudi.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had made an abrupt rise, the Wangu Clan was the number one race in the myriad of worlds. Their strength was frightening, but they had submitted to Huang Xiaolong in the end. Since they had never shown signs of hostility towards him, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t suppressed them before ascending.

Wangu Wudi had appeared out of nowhere, and the strength of the Wangu Clan had risen once again. With the assistance of the Ghost Refining Gate and the Ancient Demon Race, the Wangu Clan had the power to dominate the myriad of worlds.

Without exaggeration, the current Wangu Clan was comparable to the Huang Family of the past.

The disciple who spoke to Huang Xiaolong was called Mu Junyue, and he was a member of the Mu Family.

Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to the Mu Family.

During the Highgod Advancement Tournament, the strongest genius of the Mu Family, Mu Qi, had weathered the storms along with him.

“Who is the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan?” Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

In the past, the patriarch of the Wangu Clan was called Wangu Yutai.

“The current patriarch of the Wangu Clan is Wangu Yanhui.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, but a smile broke out on his face in the next instant. As it turned out, the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan was someone he knew. Wangu Yanhui was the number one genius in the younger generation. If not for the appearance of Fang Chu and himself, Wangu Yanhui would have gotten first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

“I’ve heard that the current patriarch of the Wangu Clan shared some close ties with President Huang. Even though he’s the patriarch of the Wangu Clan, he can’t order Wangu Wudi around. Wangu Wudi’s status in the Wangu Clan has already surpassed that of Wangu Yanhui.” Mu Junyue continued, “Even if Wangu Wudi wants to exterminate the Huang Family, Wangu Yanhui can’t do a thing about it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head silently.

“Brother, now that you have just left seclusion, are you headed to Divine Dan City?”

“I’m going to the Abundant Deities Manor,” Huang Xiaolong replied.

Mu Junyue was dumbfounded. However, a smile broke out on his face soon after. “Are you still going to support the Huang Family after hearing what I just said? If you really insist on supporting the Huang Family, you might as well join my Mu Family. You should be a Highgod Realm expert, right? We will definitely welcome you!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, and he didn’t reply.

A disturbance happened in the crowd all of a sudden, and many disciples around them turned to look at the source of the commotion.

“There’s going to be a good show! Disciples of the Wangu Clan are fighting with the disciples of the Huang Family!”

“The Huang Family’s disciples are so bad they can only take a beating! Look at them! They look like dogs getting beaten up!”

Mu Junyue snapped back to attention, and he turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, shall we go over and take a look?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Even if Mu Junyue hadn’t suggested going, he would have gone over.

As they slowly made their way over to the location of the battle, a massive crowd had already formed around the two parties.

Huang Xiaolong ignored everyone as he made his way forward. A path formed for him, and it was as though there was a pair of invisible hands pushing everyone in his way away.

Mu Junyue couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva in shock as he followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

When they finally arrived before the two parties, Huang Xiaolong saw six Huang Family disciples kneeling in the air. Their bodies were soaked red in blood, and there were some whose arms had been

torn apart. There were even some whose rib cage was blown apart with all their bones shattered. It was a sorry sight.

Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize any of them, but he knew that it had to be his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai's later generations.

There were several tens of disciples from the Wangu Clan staring them down.

One of them looked at the Huang Family's disciple, whose hand was torn to shreds as he laughed, "Huang Kebin, how dare you fight over a woman with me, Wangu Rui! I'll leave you alive today after taking an arm! You had better come to your senses. If you dare to harbor delusions on Zhang Wei, I'll cripple your third leg!"

[Chapter 1922: Are You Sure You Would Dare to Kill Me?](#)

Huang Kebin and the other disciples felt rage boiling in their hearts.

"Wangu Rui, you're a b*stard!" Huang Kebin yelled in a fury. "You ganged upon us! Zhang Wei and I are engaged for a hundred years! I can't give up on our marriage now! I won't agree even if I must die!"

Wangu Rui snorted in contempt. "Engaged? All you have is a blank sheet of paper. Tomorrow, the Zhang Family will withdraw from the engagement with your Huang Family. Do you really think that the Zhang Family is stupid enough to go through with the marriage? Your Huang Family is about to face extinction. The Zhang Family isn't stupid enough to get on board your sinking ship."

"Since you would rather die than to withdraw from the engagement, I will cripple your third leg right here and now! Let's see if you can still lust over Zhang Wei with your little birdie broken!"

As soon as he spoke, a malevolent expression appeared on his face. With big steps, he walked towards Huang Kebin.

The faces of the other Huang Family disciples changed.

"Wangu Rui, how dare you?!"

"Huang Kebin is the grandson of our family head! Our Huang Family will never live under the same sky as your Wangu Clan!"

When Wangu Rui heard what they said, a sneer formed on his lips. "Do you really think that my Wangu Clan has to care about your Huang Family's stand on this matter?"

Wangu Rui approached Huang Kebin under the gaze of everyone present.

Mu Junyue shook his head and sighed. "If this was when the Huang Family was at its peak, who could have dared to speak to them in such a way... Right now, the Huang Family is really finished."

Wangu Rui roared with laughter as he brought his foot up. He stomped viciously towards Huang Kebin's crotch, and everyone surrounding them couldn't help but turn their heads.

Just as everyone was expecting the sound of eggs shattering to fill the air, a miserable shriek entered their ears.

Everyone felt a wave of confusion wash over them. The person who had screamed didn't seem to be Huang Kebin...

They turned around, and the shock before them knocked them silly.

They saw Wangu Rui lying flat on the ground, and the leg that he had wanted to use to stomp on Huang Kebin was mangled beyond belief. It was nothing more than a pile of crushed flesh.

When everyone snapped back to attention, they saw a black-haired young man standing in front of Huang Kebin. Of course, the person who had made a move was Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even Mu Junyue couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression. He had failed to catch Huang Xiaolong's movements when he had saved Huang Kebin. He was even more surprised at the fact that Huang Xiaolong had dared to make a move on the members of the Wangu Clan. Didn't he explain everything clearly to him on the way there?!

He shook his head in disbelief. Wangu Rui was a core disciple of the Wangu Clan. Now that Huang Xiaolong had crippled Wangu Rui's leg, it was impossible for him to save Huang Xiaolong. Even if he wanted to, he wouldn't be strong enough to stand up for this newfound 'brother' of his.

The other Huang Family disciples were no different. They stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

The disciples of the Wangu Clan mirrored their actions.

"Kill him! Tear this dog b*stard to pieces!" Wangu Rui screamed as he grabbed his right leg in his arms. He pointed towards Huang Xiaolong with his other arm, and he screamed.

When all the disciples from the Wangu Clan were about to rush towards Huang Xiaolong to carry out Wangu Rui's order, he stopped them. "Hold up! Don't kill him! I want you to cripple him before scraping off all the skin on his body! Tear all the flesh off his body, especially his third leg!"

"I want to make him experience a living hell!"

"After you tear his little birdie off, hang it on the city gates! Let it rot under the weather!"

"When you find out which family he is from, kill everyone related to him!"

A vicious light burst forth from Wangu Rui's eyes. As the core disciple from the Wangu Clan and the nephew of Wangu Wudi, how dare someone butt into his affairs?! He had even dared to cripple my right leg!

After acknowledging Wangu Rui's orders, all of the disciples from the Wangu Clan surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, you will soon know the meaning of despair!" One of the disciples sneered. He sent a ferocious punch towards Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"Eternal Fatal Fist!"

As power surged out from his fist, killing intent filled the air. The space around his fist started to tremble.

The disciple wasn't too weak. He was at peak of the late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong didn't even look at him. He simply slapped out and sent the disciple flying. As the disciple drew a beautiful arc in the sky, everyone saw how a single slap from Huang Xiaolong flattened his face.

After his head spun several rounds around his neck, it finally stopped. He faced the back, and his face was no longer recognizable.

His mouth was wide open as a scream tried to escape his lips. However, it was too bad he died before he could utter a single word.

Everyone felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads.

Wangu Rui, Huang Kebin, Mu Junyue, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

One had to know that even though the disciple Huang Xiaolong had killed didn't possess any sort of special status in the Wangu Clan, he was still one of them! Right now, Huang Xiaolong had killed him with a single slap!

All the disciples who were about to make a move on Huang Xiaolong froze.

"You... you dared to kill him?!" After taking several deep breaths, Wangu Rui finally processed what had happened before him. He stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with an indifferent expression. "Are you blind? Obviously, I killed him..."

A trace of rage emerged on Wangu Rui's face. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and he snapped, "You... you... you're dead! Your entire family will die because of you!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and he stared at Wangu Rui before ridiculing. "I don't know if you can kill me, but there is something I do know. You will definitely die today!"

It was as though Huang Xiaolong had decided what to eat for lunch when he pronounced Wangu Rui's death.

However, it was as though a bolt of lightning smashed into the minds of everyone present. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression on their face.

As for Wangu Rui, he broke into laughter. It was as though Huang Xiaolong had cracked the funniest joke in the world.

"Brat, what did you just say? Someone like you will kill me?!" Wangu Rui grabbed his stomach as he laughed, as though his leg no longer hurt. "Would you really dare to kill me? Are you very sure you would dare to kill me?"

Before his last word could enter the ears of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong had already waved his arm. Wangu Rui's body was sent flying, and he slammed into a nearby wall. He turned into a human pancake in the blink of an eye.

Blood dyed the wall red.

“Too noisy.”

Everyone stared at the wall in shock. They didn't dare to believe what they had just witnessed.

Wangu Rui was dead!

The black-haired young man had really killed him!

If Wangu Rui had learned of how Huang Xiaolong had murdered Feng Chan, the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, like he was killing a dog on the street, he probably would have changed the way he had spoken to Huang Xiaolong.

After Huang Xiaolong turned around, he stared at the tens of disciples from the Wangu Clan.

They felt their legs going soft. It seemed as though no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't muster an ounce of energy to go against Huang Xiaolong.

“You... you...” They opened their mouths, but nothing useful came out.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with them, and he simply flicked his fingers. All of them shouted instantly, and they burst apart in midair; a rain of blood filled the streets.

Only when they started to explode did the other disciples react. Everyone around Huang Xiaolong started to scream and flee.

Only one person was left on the street, and it was Mu Junyue who stared at Huang Xiaolong, dumbfounded.

“You're Mu Junyue, right?” A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. “Thanks for filling me in on everything that has happened.”

No matter how hard Mu Junyue tried to squeeze the smile onto his face, he failed.