

INVINCIBLE 1937

[Chapter 1937: Bring Me Wangu Wudi's Head!](#)

When Sun Man saw that Huang Xiaolong was walking over to him, he felt the blood draining from his face. He shrunk into a ball and stared at Huang Xiaolong with a pitiful look.

With so many precedents, Sun Man didn't dare to say a word to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the pitiful expression on Sun Man's face, he found it a little funny. Am I really so scary?

"Get up." Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Sun Man was stunned. Get up?!

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he repeated himself. "If I ask you to get up, get up."

Sun Man didn't dare to hesitate as he got to his feet in an instant. He felt like he had barely crawled back from the gates of hell as he knew that Huang Xiaolong was planning to spare his life.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had already asked Huang Xiaohai and the Ascending Moon Old Man about the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's situation before making his way to the plaza. He knew that Sun Man wasn't on Wangu Wudi's side. He didn't support Wangu Wudi's decision to destroy the Huang Family, and he was merely trying to protect himself by sitting on the fence.

That was the only reason he had managed to keep his life.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong couldn't possibly kill all the elders in the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. He still had to leave a few of them to control the overall situation.

"Pass down my order. Activate the protective formation of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. Block off everything from the outside world." Huang Xiaolong's voice resounded through the air.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want the news of Wangu Wudi's death to spread, in case he were to scare off the experts from the Ancient Demon Race, Ghost Refining Gate, and the members of the hundred superpowers.

If they managed to run away and hide in some desolate corner of the world, it would be a pain to look for all of them.

Since most of his relatives had already ascended to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to hurry up and return to their side. He no longer wanted to waste his time in the Lower World.

"Yes, President Huang!" Sun Man realized Huang Xiaolong's intentions, and he quickly passed down the order. He ordered for all the disciples to open the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's protective array.

As soon as Sun Man turned around to give the order, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept through everyone present in the plaza. "I hope no one will try to leak the events that happened here. I'll kill anyone who does that."

As soon as Huang Xiaolong spoke, a cold wind blew through the plaza. Everyone who had their transmission symbols out felt a chill in their heart, and they hastily stopped everything they were doing.

Just several minutes ago, no one would have taken Huang Xiaolong seriously. However, everything was different now. His words held more weight than Wangu Wudi's orders!

Very quickly, the formation started to run.

No one was allowed out of Divine Dan City.

"Big brother, we received news that there were lots of people trying to escape from Divine Dan City. They fought with the members of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union!" Half an hour after Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the protective formation to be opened, Huang Xiaohai returned to report to Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh?" A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "Which family are they from?"

"It's the Cheng Family. Elder Cheng Ping is from their family." Huang Xiaohai pointed towards one of the heads and said. "The Cheng Family's disciples act as though the city belongs to them because they have elder Cheng's support. They had never placed our Huang Family in their eyes, and there were times when they injured our Huang Family's disciples."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "It seems as though the disciples of the Cheng Family haven't gotten news of me killing Cheng Ping..."

If they were to learn of the news, they would probably avoid the Alchemist Grandmaster Union's members, much less clash with them.

"Let's go and take a look." Huang Xiaolong turned to Huang Xiaohai and the others and said. "We'll use the time to hang the heads of Wangu Wudi, You Wuguang, Cheng Ping, and the others onto the city wall."

Huang Xiaohai broke into laughter. "That's right!" He paused for a moment before sighing, "What a shame I'm out of urine... I should have drank more water in the morning..."

Everyone roared with laughter when they heard what he said.

It was clear that Huang Xiaohai felt that he had failed to unload all of his grievances onto Wangu Wudi's head.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong and the other Huang Family members started to make their way to the southern gate.

In less than an hour, the massive gates appeared before them. They could see several thousands of disciples trapped in the city by the protective formation. Some of them were even arguing loudly with the disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union. There were even several tens of disciples brawling with the members of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union.

Those fighting with the disciples from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union were precisely the disciples from the Cheng Family.

One of them grabbed a disciple from the Alchemist Grandmaster Union after injuring him with a heavy blow. A cold voice escaped from his lips. "Who gave you the order to lock down the city? Do you know who we are? How dare you block our way!"

"I gave the order." Huang Xiaolong's chilly voice sounded from behind him.

Everyone turned around and stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

When the Cheng family's disciples turned around, he caught sight of Huang Xiaohai beside Huang Xiaolong, and a trace of surprise flashed through his eyes. However, a sneer soon escaped his lips. "I see that the Huang Family Head is here. Huang Xiaohai, do you really think that you are the head of the Huang Family in its prime? How dare you collude with the disciples of the Alchemist Grandmaster Union to seal the city? Your Huang Family is worth less than a fart! Don't you know that your family is about to be exterminated? Why are you still wasting everybody's time by doing all these useless things?"

As soon as he completed his questioning, Huang Xiaohai's slap arrived on his face. He was sent crashing into the city wall behind him.

Huang Xiaohai turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "He's Cheng Ping's youngest son."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Cheng Ping's youngest son spat out mouthfuls of blood before crawling to his feet. He glared at Huang Xiaohai. "The Huang Family is about to be extinct! Huang Xiaohai, how dare you hit me? Aren't you afraid of offending my father?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to waste his breath, and he simply turned to Huang Xiaohai and said, "Bring out Cheng Ping's head."

Under the stunned gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaohai retrieved a head dripping with blood. Cheng Ping's head appeared before everyone present, and they saw the look of undisguised fear on his face before he was killed. It even looked like he was begging for mercy before his death!

Cheng Ping's youngest son stared at his father's head before him, and he didn't dare to blink.

"Take out the heads of Wangu Wudi and the others. Hang them all on the city gate."

Huang Xiaohai did exactly as he was told, and the heads of Wangu Wudi and the others appeared in his hand.

When those around saw Wangu Wudi's head, the sound of swallowing could be heard. Everyone present felt a bomb going off in their head as cold sweat drenched their back. As perspiration dripped down their foreheads, puddles of water formed on the ground.

Huang Xiaohai waved his hand. In an instant, the heads of Wangu Wudi, You Wuguang, Cheng Ping, and the others flew onto the city gates. With Wangu Wudi's head in the center, their miserable expressions would welcome the arrival of any newcomers to Divine Dan City.

[Chapter 1938: Returning to the Divine World](#)

The moment the heads appeared on the city walls, the several hundred thousand experts from the various superpowers teamed up and charged towards Divine Dan City. The Wangu Clan, Ancient Demon Race, and the Ghost Refining Gate led the way as countless experts trailed behind them.

As soon as they arrived at Divine Dan World, they merged into a single army as they soared straight towards Divine Dan City.

This time, the Wangu Clan was led by Wangu Changyue. He was the twin brother of Wangu Changlong, who was killed by Huang Xiaolong not too long ago.

“I had said this before! We should have exterminated the Huang Family a long time ago! If we had killed all of them several years ago, Wangu Changlong and the others would still be alive!” The Chief of the Ancient Demon Race sighed with regret.

Wangu Changyue’s expression turned gloomy, and he growled. “I am definitely going to kill Huang Xiaohai! I’ll kill him with my own two hands! I’ll grind his children into meat paste before feeding it to my mount!”

When the Wangu Clan had received news of Wangu Changlong’s death along with the demise of nearly a hundred experts from their race, rage had clouded their minds. They had nearly gone crazy.

Being the twin brother of Wangu Changlong, Wangu Changyue’s killing intent had soared through the sky, and he had vowed to destroy the Huang Family.

The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate chuckled, “Brother Wangu Changyue, you don’t need to worry. As soon as we take Huang Xiaohai down, we’ll hand him over to you! You can do whatever you want with him.”

“Strange... Lord Wangu Wudi didn’t reply to me when I contacted him a moment ago...” Mo Cang, the sect of the Ancient Demon Race, frowned.

“Lord Wangu obtained the first position in the competition, and he is probably enjoying the post-competition celebrations right now. Why will he bother to look at your message?” The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate snickered. “With Lord Wangu Wudi’s strength, who will be able to cause trouble for him?”

Mo Cang nodded his head after thinking about it for a moment.

His words made sense. All of them were clear on Wangu Wudi’s strength.

“We’ll arrive at Divine DanCity in a few hours.” Wangu Changyue looked in Divine Dan City’s direction as horrifying killing intent burst out from his body. “Let’s hope that the members of the Huang Family don’t take the chance to run away.”

The You Family Patriarch, You Yiyang, laughed. “Brother Wangu Changyue doesn’t need to worry about that. Lord Wangu Wudi controls the Alchemist Grandmaster Union! Even a mosquito from the Huang Family won’t be able to get away!”

Wangu Changyue nodded his head when he heard what You Yiyang said.

After several hours...

The superpowers' combined army summoned by Wangu Wudi saw Divine Dan City's outline lying ahead of them.

The moment the sight entered their eyes, all of them couldn't help but speed up.

They came closer and closer to Divine Dan City.

However, a cry of surprise escaped Wangu Changyue's lips when he stared at the sight on the city walls.

He saw several items hanging on the walls, but he failed to identify the objects.

"What are those?" The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate noticed the anomaly as well. Since the Alchemist Grandmaster Union had opened the protective array, no one managed to see the objects hanging on the city walls even after opening their heavenly eye.

The hundreds of thousands of experts moved closer and closer to Divine Dan City.

"Something's not right!" Mo Cang exclaimed in surprise. "Why is there no one here to welcome us?"

Everyone felt a shiver running through their hearts when they heard what he said.

The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate muttered in a low voice. "Don't tell me... Did something happen in Divine Dan City? Did Lord Wangu Wudi already declare war on the Huang Family?! Is that why no one came to welcome us?"

Wangu Changyue couldn't contain his suspicion, and he yelled, "Hurry up!"

All of them no longer held anything back as they rushed towards Divine Dan City with everything they had got.

Before long, they arrived before the city gates.

Mo Cang stopped all of a sudden as a look of shock appeared on his face. He stared at the objects hanging from the city wall, and his jaws dropped to the ground. Previously, they weren't able to see the items clearly. However, they were close enough to notice the facial features of the heads hanging on the wall.

They were the heads of Wangu Wudi and some of the elders!

Wangu Wudi's head was hanging on the wall!

"No... no... no!" Mo Cang's body started to tremble. He felt as though the world had collapsed on him as he turned to stare at the face on the head beside Wangu Wudi.

You Wuguang!

Chen Xinghui! Cheng Ping! Yan Jinwen!

Every time they recognized the face of a head hanging on the wall, a tremor ran through their heart.

Wangu Changyue and the others stopped dead in their tracks when they realized the identities of the heads hanging on the wall. A look of fear and shock appeared in their eyes as they stared at the heads with disbelief.

“Wan... Lord Wangu Wudi?!” The sect chief of the Ghost Refining Gate yelled in shock, breaking the silence. “Is this an illusion?! This isn’t real!”

“Illusion?!” Wangu Changyue and the others felt a lightbulb going off in their head.

However, they couldn’t react as blinding rays of light assaulted their eyes. Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai, Zhao Shu, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and the others appeared from inside the city.

“Huang Xiaohai! It’s you!” Wangu Changyue’s eyes turned red when he saw Huang Xiaohai. “You dared to kill my brother, and you’re messing with us with weird illusions!”

Being too lazy to explain the situation to them, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm. Endless experts streamed out from Divine Dan city, and if there weren’t a hundred million of them, there were probably several tens of millions. The massive army surrounded everyone Wangu Changyue had brought along with him.

After killing Wangu Wudi, Huang Xiaolong had gained control of all the experts in Divine Dan City.

“This...” Wangu Changyue and the others stared at the scene before them in shock.

“Kill them.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air.

In an instant, experts charged towards Wangu Changyue in an endless stream. Ferocious roars filled the sky. Huang Xiaolong had already promised them ten thousand top-grade divine stones for every elder they could kill.

The reward was enough to drive any one of them crazy, and they rushed out without regard for their life.

Looking at how enemies were charging towards them, bursting with killing intent, Wangu Changyue snapped back to attention. He roared, “How dare you all?! Do you dare to attack my Wangu Clan?! Are you trying to rebel?!”

It was too bad no one cared about Wangu Changyue. Instead, they became even more fired up. Since they had already thrown in their lot with Huang Xiaolong, there was no longer a route of retreat for them.

The stench of blood filled the sky.

The sound of the battle lasted for half a day before slowly dying down.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned frosty when he saw Wangu Changyue’s corpse along with the Patriarch of the Leng Family. Every single expert who had come to Divine Dan City was killed. Huang Xiaolong had refused to spare a single one of them.

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Several days later, in the Abundant Deities Manor...

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Xiaohai and said, "Xiaohai, are you really not planning to ascend to the Divine World with me?"

These few days, Huang Xiaolong had paid the Wangu Clan, Leng Family, Ghost Refining Gate, Ancient Demon Race, and other superpowers a visit. He had taken a stroll through their headquarters and killed everyone down to the last dog. Since he had already settled everything in the Lower World, he felt that it was time to return to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaohai shook his head. "Even though the Wangu Clan has been destroyed, there are still a ton of things to take care of. I should take care of the Huang Family before going up to look for you."

"Alright then." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong opened the path back to the Divine World, and he brought the Ascending Moon Old Man, Xie Puti, Fei Hou, Ao Taiyi, the Nine-Tailed White Fox, and the others into the tunnel.