

INVINCIBLE 1953

[Chapter 1953: Your Husband is Really Huang Xiaolong?!](#)

A trace of suspicion flashed past Huang Xiaolong's face when he received the message. When he swept his divine sense across it, his face sank. "Huang Shiyi, Chi Hao!"

"Xiaolong, what's the matter?" When Huang Peng saw the look on Huang Xiaolong's face, he couldn't help but ask.

Everyone became curious as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he revealed the report to everyone.

When they saw it, they couldn't help but reveal a complicated expression on their faces.

Guo Xiaofan roared with indignation. "Whoever the f*ck Huang Shiyi and Chi Hao are? They are too much! How dare they mess with my aunt! When we get there, I'll smash his eggs! Uncle, I'll take revenge for you!"

All the ladies present felt their faces turning red, and Huang Min smacked Guo Xiaofan on the head. "You and your ideas."

Guo Xiaofan rubbed the back of his head and laughed, "I'm not kidding!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't say a word. Instead, he ordered the four odd beasts and the others to accelerate the ship towards the Changzhi Sect. Before long, they broke through the surface and arrived in the skies of the Datong World.

When they entered the Datong World, Huang Xiaolong made sure his subordinates released their aura. Without them consciously restraining their auras, the horrifying Emperor's will from nearly two hundred Emperors crashed down on every single existence in the Datong World. In an instant, everyone felt as though hundreds of mountain ranges were stacked on their backs.

A jolt appeared in the hearts of all the experts present on the Datong World.

A replay of everything that had happened on the Fire Stone World happened. Not a single existence on the Datong World managed to escape from the horrifying pressure emitted by Huang Xiaolong's group.

With more than two hundred Emperors, at the Ninth Order and above, releasing their auras all at once, it was more than easy to imagine the immense pressure landing on everyone present. It was as though the world was ending.

If Huang Xiaolong really wanted it, he could order everyone to attack at once and shatter the Datong World! There was no need to exaggerate. As long as Huang Xiaolong willed it, the Datong World would no longer exist!

The experts from the Datong World's strongest powers couldn't sit still under the weight of the pressure that was strong enough to exterminate the world several times over. Their bodies trembled like a leaf in the wind. Even Tao Yu and the various experts present for the ceremony fell to the ground in shock.

Huang Shiyi and Chi Hao stared at the source of the terrifying pressure with a flabbergasted look on their faces.

“This... this is?! That’s the pressure from an Emperor Realm expert! No, that’s the pressure coming from several Emperor Realm experts! How many are there?!” Huang Shiyi felt his heart pounding in his chest as his legs started to shake.

“Could it be that something big had happened on the Datong World?!” Chi Hao’s voice trembled.

In the hall, everyone felt unrestrained fear grip their hearts. They were overwhelmed with shock, and their legs nearly gave way. The only exception was Shi Xiaofei, who was standing tall in the middle of the hall. She stared at everyone in the hall with a suspicious look as she didn’t understand their fear. Even though she was also a victim of the pressure released by Huang Xiaolong and the others, it didn’t seem to suppress her as it did to the others.

Very quickly, everyone noticed the anomaly in the hall.

“You ... Are you not affected?!” Huang Shiyi stared at Shi Xiaofei as he cried out in shock.

Everyone turned to look at her with a look of astonishment on their faces.

Panic started to take over Shi Xiaofei’s sense of reasoning as she stuttered, “I ... I have no idea what’s going on!”

“Those Emperors seem to be headed towards us!” Chi Hao came to a sudden realization and screamed.

Those in the hall felt even more terrified when they heard what he said.

By this time, Huang Shiyi could also feel the presence of Huang Xiaolong and the others getting closer. An alarming thought appeared in his mind. “Don’t tell me they are headed to the Changzhi Sect!”

Tao Yu and the Changzhi Sect Chief seemed to react at the same time as they felt a shiver run down their spine. As for the other experts present, their hearts nearly stopped beating.

Headed to the Changzhi Sect?!

Could it be that they were there to congratulate Tao Yu during the apprenticeship ceremony?!

Tao Yu and the Changzhi Sect Chief both knew that they didn’t extend the invitation to any Emperors. The only person they had invited was Huang Fangtong from the Violet Phoenix Emperor Palace, but his disciple had come in his stead.

As Huang Xiaolong and the others approached the Changzhi Sect, the sound of rumblings in the air grew louder and louder. It was as though countless bolts of chaos lightning was running through the skies.

Before long, Tao Yu and the others discovered a shocking fact. Even the hall they were in started to tremble, and it felt like it would collapse at any moment.

When the turbulence in the hall finally stopped, Tao Yu, Huang Shiyi, and the others discovered that it wasn’t the end of their nightmare. A crushing pressure descended on them without warning and forced them to their knees.

Cracks spiderwebbed along the ground, and rubble rose from the destruction. The destroyed fragments of the hall hovered in the air before them.

Under the frightened gazes of all the experts in the hall, a black dot slowly materialized in the distance. It gradually increased in size until it finally appeared above the main hall of the Changzhi Sect.

Even though Huang Shiyi hadn't participated in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, he was present for the Fortune Emperor Palace's apprenticeship ceremony. The scene where Huang Xiaolong had trashed Wang Yongsen from the Fiend God Emperor Palace was still stuck in his mind.

Huang Shiyi's body shook non-stop after he caught sight of the familiar face when the group of Emperors descended from the flying ship. All the words he wanted to say became stuck in his throat when he recognized Huang Xiaolong.

It was too bad he hadn't linked Huang Xiaolong's arrival with Shi Xiaofei's claim.

Since Tao Yu and the others failed to recognize Huang Xiaolong, all of them could only shiver on the ground as they made guesses about his identity.

When Shi Xiaofei saw the familiar faces of Huang Peng and the others, a look of disbelief appeared on her face. However, that was nothing compared to the waves that rose in her heart when she saw Huang Xiaolong. The instant she saw him, tears poured out of the corner of her eyes.

She covered her dainty lips, and a look of excitement appeared on her face. She ran past Huang Shiyi, Tao Yu, and the others as she jumped into Huang Xiaolong's arms. "Xiaolong!"

Xiaolong!

Tao Yu and the others stared at the scene before them in shock.

Xiaolong?! Huang Xiaolong?! Is Shi Xiaofei's husband really called Huang Xiaolong?!

Wait a minute. Huang Xiaolong?! Could it be?!

When the possibility flashed through their mind, Fu Yangchen, the sect chief of the Changzhi Sect, felt his mind going blank. However, endless fear gripped his heart in the next moment.

Huang Shiyi finally reacted as he forced the greeting out of his mouth, "Disciple Huang Shiyi from the Violet Phoenix Emperor Palace greets Your Majesty the King of Hell!" He slammed his head into the ground in an attempt to kowtow to Huang Xiaolong after speaking.

Your Majesty the King of Hell!

Despite the greeting, Huang Xiaolong was hugging Shi Xiaofei, and he had no intentions of letting her go. It was as though he wanted to brand Shi Xiaofei's soul with his own.

Shi Xiaofei tightened her grip on Huang Xiaolong's body, and tears of joy streamed down her face. "Xiaolong, is it really you? I thought that we would never meet again!"

The thought of suicide had crossed her mind before. She had felt that if there were no other way of escaping from the marriage with Huang Shiyi or Chi Hao, she would kill herself in order to remain true to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong whispered into her ear. "Xiaofei, it's me. From today onwards, no one will dare to bully you. I will never let anyone take advantage of you ever again!"

Tears formed in Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao's eyes when they saw this heartwarming scene.

Even though several minutes had already passed, Huang Xiaolong refused to release his grip on Shi Xiaofei.

No-one stopped them either.

In the end, Shi Xiaofei realized that everyone was staring at them, and she loosened her grip. Her face flushed red when she saw that Huang Xiaolong had no intentions of letting her go. Leaning closer towards him, she muttered, "Xiaolong, everyone is here! They are all looking at us! Hurry up and let go!"

[Chapter 1954: The Other Half of the Radiance Ancestor's Inheritance](#)

It was too bad her complaints fell on deaf ears as Huang Xiaolong pulled her closer to him and pouted, "No! I'm not letting go!"

Shi Xiaofei felt a burst of sweetness in her heart, and she no longer tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong to release her. She pressed her face against his chest as she no longer dared to look at her parents.

Several minutes passed.

When Shi Fantian saw that Huang Xiaolong had not released his daughter, he couldn't help but cough dryly. Only then did Huang Xiaolong loosen his grip.

When he finally let go, Shi Xiaofei lowered her head and hid beside him. Her face turned as red as a tomato.

What a husband she had!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Huang Shiyi, kneeling on the ground, before sweeping his gaze over the others.

"Are you Huang Shiyi from the Violet Phoenix Emperor Palace and Chi Hao from the Scarlet Origin Emperor Palace?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice resounded through the air just as Huang Shiyi was feeling uneasy.

"Yes, yes!"

Both of them crawled forward as they hastily confirmed their identities.

When Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the spatial rings that contained the betrothal gifts on the table, a weird expression appeared on his face. Since the restrictions were already broken, he quickly noticed the treasures contained within. A snort left his lips. "It looks like your betrothal gifts are pretty heavy."

Huang Shiyi and Chihao felt their bodies trembling. They raised their head anxiously and begged, "Your Majesty, please show mercy! Please!"

Huang Xiaolong was the King of Hell. With his position, he was comparable to Heavenly Emperor Di Jun! When they thought about what would happen if they tried to propose to Di Jun's wife, their hearts

turned cold. Without a doubt, Di Jun would exterminate their entire family and everyone associated with them!

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and pointed with a single finger—both of them were sent flying.

When they landed, they had already taken their last breath.

Even though Shi Xiaofei hadn't suffered at their hands, the same couldn't be said if Huang Xiaolong had arrived a little later. What if the members of the Silver Fox Commerce had failed to locate her in time? What would happen then?!

No man would allow anything to happen to their beloved woman, and Huang Xiaolong was no exception.

After all, both of them had designs on Shi Xiaofei. Their fates were sealed the moment they proposed.

When Huang Xiaolong killed Huang Shiyi and Chi Hao, the faces of the other young masters who had lusted over Shi Xiaofei revealed endless fear.

Tao Yu and Fu Yangchen stared at the corpses of Huang Shiyi and Chi Hao as they felt their bodies freezing up.

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After half an hour...

Huang Xiaolong brought Shi Xiaofei and the members of the Huang Family as they left the main hall of the Changzhi Sect.

When they boarded the Netherking Flying Ship, Tao Yu and the other members of the Changzhi Sect seemed to have lost all the strength in their bodies. They collapsed on the ground and sucked in large mouthfuls of breath. It was as though they had crawled back from the gates of hell.

After Shi Xiaofei's relentless pleading, Huang Xiaolong had decided to let Tao Yu and the others off. Whatever the case, the apprenticeship ceremony had already been completed, and Shi Xiaofei could be considered Tao Yu's disciple.

Very quickly, the Netherking Flying Ship left the Datong World. The instant it left the space above the Datong World, everyone felt their bodies loosening up. The pressure that contained the power to annihilate the world dissipated.

Before long, the events in the Changzhi Sect started to spread.

"The disciple, Shi Xiaofei, Ancestor Tao Yu of the Changzhi Sect accepted, is Huang Xiaolong's wife!"

"Huang Shiyi of the Violet Phoenix Emperor Palace and Chi Hao of the Scarlet Origin Emperor Palace tried to propose to her and were killed by Huang Xiaolong on the spot!"

The entire world surface shook.

Despite the commotion they caused, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had no idea what went on in the Datong World after they left. In the main hall of the flying ship, laughter could be heard everywhere.

After finding the members of the Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong's heart finally calmed down. Ever since he had learned that they had ascended to the Divine World, a sense of unease had filled his heart. At long last, he was able to put down all his worries.

The fragrance of alcohol filled the ship.

"Uncle, what wine is this?! How can it taste so good?!" Guo Xiaofan sipped on the Yin Yang Wine, and he exclaimed in shock.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "That's the famous Yin Yang Wine from Hell. It's the best wine in Hell."

"Won't it cost quite a bomb?"

"Nonsense. It's extremely cheap. A single bottle only costs ten low-grade chaos spirit stones," Huang Xiaolong replied.

"Ten low-grade chaos spirit stones?! How can that be considered cheap?!" Guo Xiaofan stuck his tongue out and complained, "Even if you sell me away, you won't be able to buy a single drop of the wine!"

Roaring laughter broke out in the hall.

"Xiaolong, why did Huang Shiyi and the others address you as 'Your Majesty the King of Hell?' What is your current identity?" Shi Xiaofei asked all of a sudden. Like Guo Xiaofan and the others, she was extremely curious about Huang Xiaolong's achievements.

Before Huang Xiaolong could speak, Guo Xiaofan interrupted. "Aunt, you might not know this, but uncle is really too awesome! Look at all the Emperor Realm subordinates behind him, and you will understand! He's the current King of Hell, and he controls all three worlds in Hell!" Guo Xiaofan continued to brag about Huang Xiaolong's achievements, and the more he spoke, the worse it became.

Shock filled Shi Xiaofei's face.

The King of Hell! Ruler of all three worlds in Hell!

His Majesty the King of Hell!

There's also something about him being the disciple of the King of Grandmist... He was the direct disciple of the King of Grandmist!

After two hours, Huang Xiaolong used the excuse of cultivation to end the banquet.

The moment the banquet ended, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Shi Xiaofei and entered the number one secret training room on the flying ship. As the saying went, reunion after an absence is always sweeter than being newlyweds. The time they had spent separated was numbered in thousands of years. Now that they had reunited, Huang Xiaolong unleashed his pent up desires.

Of course, since he was afraid that the commotion they would cause would be too big, he had long activated the restrictions around the secret room.

After half a month...

Fang Xuanxuan stared at the door of the number one secret room, and a complicated look appeared on her face. She turned to Peng Xiao and asked, "It has already been so long. Why are the two of them still in there?"

Peng Xiao chuckled, "What's wrong? Do you want to enter as well? Are you planning on asking Huang Xiaolong for pointers on how to cultivate?"

Fang Xuanxuan reached out and tickled Peng Xiao. "What are you talking about?! Isn't that what you're thinking of?!"

The two of them started messing about, and laughter soon broke out.

A month eventually passed, and the flying ship finally arrived in the Fortune Emperor Palace. Huang Xiaolong only emerged from the secret room after the four beasts made the report.

When they emerged, both of them felt the stares from everyone landing on them. Shi Xiaofei's face flushed red in an instant. A mesmerizing aura lingered around her.

When Huang Xiaolong brought everyone back to the Fortune Emperor Palace, two people sat in the Divine Radiance Hall of the Radiance World. One of them was Lan Zhi, who had escaped to the Radiance World previously.

The other individual was clad in radiance divine armor, and he held a staff in his hand. There was a crown on his head, and a monarch's prestige surrounded him. Even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor like Lan Zhi wasn't able to match up to this individual's aura.

The person was precisely the ruler of the Radiance World, Dun Ei.

"Senior brother, after all these years, have you found the location of the other half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance?" Lan Zhi asked Dun Ei. "We have to obtain the other half of the inheritance before Huang Xiaolong! We can't allow him to steal the inheritance from us! Otherwise, your position as the ruler of the Radiance World will fall into the hands of that brat!"