

## **Conqueror 1831**

### Chapter 1831: Throw Him Away

Before arriving, Huang Xiaolong had thoroughly investigated the Devil World, and he had learned about the Devil Ape Cult.

The Devil Ape Cult was no pushover, and the Stone Ape Archdevil had founded them. In fact, they ranked in the top five among the powers located in the Devil World.

As for the Stone Ape Archdevil, he was one of the twelve Archdevils who had served under the Archdevil Lord in the past. Even though he wasn't as strong as the Yellow Springs Archdevil or the Black Killer Archdevil, he wasn't too far off.

Out of the twelve Archdevils, the Stone Ape Archdevil ranked sixth in combat prowess.

Every single one of the twelve Archdevils possessed astonishing might. Their prestige alone could surpass the rivers of time, and even though the Stone Ape Archdevil only ranked the sixth, he was already a terrifying existence.

Even though the Six Nether Gate was one of the superpowers of the Devil World, they couldn't compare to the Devil Ape Cult. If one really tried to make the comparison, they would be comparing a firefly to the moon.

After half an hour...

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Six Nether Headquarters, but the patrolling disciples in the area stopped him.

"This is the Six Nether Gate's headquarters. If you don't have an invitation, you are not allowed to go in," one of the disciples warned.

Huang Xiaolong casually retrieved the greenish-black token given to him by Desolate Giant Tai Yue.

“Ask your Chief to come out to meet me here.” Huang Xiaolong passed the token to the disciples and ordered. It was clear he wasn’t going to waste his time explaining his purpose to a mere guard.

In an instant, all of the disciples felt their expression turning gloomy.

The disciple who had spoken to Huang Xiaolong held the token and tossed it around in his hands. Seeing that it was something he didn’t recognize, a layer of frost covered his face. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Brat, are you here to look for trouble? Who the hell are you? How dare you demand to meet with our Chief with a token you found on the ground? Do you really think you’re the young master of the Devil Ape Cult?”

“If you don’t leave, we’ll take you down right here and now. We’ll give you a taste of our soul-destroying methods and allow you to enjoy the pleasure of living in hell.” Another disciple chimed in.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Didn’t Tai Yue say that he went to greet the Six Nether Gate’s Chief? Why do these disciples not recognize the token?

Before Huang Xiaolong could reply, a group of people mounted on beasts made their way over.

As soon as the disciples caught sight of the newcomers’ group, they ran up and kneeled on the ground in a hurry. “We greet the young master, elders, and grand elders!”

This group of people consisted of the young master of the Six Nether Gate, Gao Fan, and the various elders and grand elders.

Every year, Gao Fan would leave the Six Nether City for the Land of Devil Beasts to hunt devil beasts. He would use the chance to improve himself and take various elders and grand elders to accompany him.

After Gao Fan pardoned the disciples before him, his gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong. “What’s going on?”

The disciples didn't dare to hide anything from Gao Fan, and they replied hastily, "Replying to Young Master, this guy brought along some random token and demanded to see the Chief. We are trying to chase him away now."

"Brat, you had better get lost right now! It's a crime deserving of a hundred deaths if you block our young master's path!" The disciple who held Huang Xiaolong's token yelled at him with a gloomy expression.

"Why are you talking so much crap from someone like that? Just throw him out!" One of the grand elders snapped.

"Hold it!" Before the disciples could do anything to Huang Xiaolong, Gao Fan seemed to have thought of something, and he hastily called out. "Bring that token to me."

When the elders and grand elders saw Gao Fan's reaction, they swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

No matter how suspicious and hesitant they were, none of them dared to delay and passed over the token to Gao Fan. When he accepted the token, he saw the word 'Nether' engraved in its center.

The word was carved with an extraordinary method, and the moment Gao Fan laid his eyes on it, a shocked expression filled his face.

His hands trembled, and he kneeled before Huang Xiaolong. "Six Nether Gate's Young Master, Gao Fan, welcomes Lord!"

Lord?!

Everyone felt a bomb going off in their heads, and they didn't dare to believe that Gao Fan was the one kneeling in front of a stranger.

This...?

The disciples felt as though the heavens and earth had switched places, and they had no idea what was going on. The blood drained from their faces. Even though they didn't know who Huang Xiaolong was, they knew that his identity wasn't whatever they had thought. Otherwise, Gao Fan wouldn't need to kneel before him!

In fact, even someone like Gao Fan wasn't clear on Huang Xiaolong's identity. He had only received the news from his father that one of the bigshots from the Netherworld King's Organization would be visiting them. He hadn't said anything about the bigshot's identity, and he had simply ordered Gao Fan to treat this bigshot with great respect if he ran into him.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Gao Fan and felt that it was nothing out of the ordinary.

"Get up." Huang Xiaolong pardoned Gao Fan.

"Thank you, Lord!" Gao Fan didn't forget to pay his respects as he returned Huang Xiaolong's token with both hands.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he retrieved the token.

"Lord, this way, please. I'll get my father to welcome you personally!" Gao Fan said after he returned Huang Xiaolong's token.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong paused for a moment before continuing, "Let's go in together."

"Yes, Lord!" Gao Fan didn't dare to disobey Huang Xiaolong's order, and he complied immediately.

Under the Six Nether Gate's young master's warm welcome, Huang Xiaolong entered the Six Nether Headquarters.

Those disciples who had stopped Huang Xiaolong felt their faces go pale, and the grand elder who had ordered for him to be thrown out felt panic rising in his heart.

As for the other elders and grand elders, they looked at each other in disbelief. However, when they saw how respectfully Gao Fan was treating Huang Xiaolong, they had no choice but to follow behind the two of them.

All of them tried to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity in their hearts.

Before Huang Xiaolong could get comfortable in his seat, a black-armored man with bushy eyebrows walked into the hall in great haste. A pretty young girl with a heroic air followed closely behind him.

"Chief!" All the elders and grand elders greeted the moment they saw the middle-aged man.

Of course, this middle-aged man was the Chief of the Six Nether Gate, Gao Changran.

"Gao Changran of the Six Nether Gate greets the Lord. I failed to welcome you personally, but I hope the Lord will forgive me!" Gao Changran didn't bother about the rest, and he headed straight for Huang Xiaolong. He kneeled on the ground and greeted respectfully.

"Gao Mengyao of the Six Nether Gate greets Lord." The pretty lady who followed behind Gao Changran got to her knees and greeted Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that Gao Mengyao was Gao Changran's daughter. He also knew that she had a supreme talent for cultivation. She wasn't just an expert in the Six Nether Gate's younger generation, but she was also famed as one of strongest experts of the younger generation of Frigid North City.

"All of you can rise," said Huang Xiaolong.

They only dared to rise to their feet after Huang Xiaolong's order.

Chapter 1832: Final Decision

When the grand elders and elders saw how their Chief kneeled before Huang Xiaolong, they felt shocked. Especially the grand elder, who had ordered to throw out Huang Xiaolong, was more shocked. It was as though all the blood had drained from his body.

“I heard about the events that happened at the gates. This subordinate is at fault, and I will accept Lord’s punishment!” Gao Changran cupped his fists and said.

He lowered his head, and he didn’t dare to breathe loudly before Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong pardoned all of them. “It’s fine. Let all of them leave.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t blame Gao Changran for not publicizing his identity to the Six Nether Gate’s disciples. He knew what Gao Changran was thinking, and he didn’t place the previous encounter in his heart.

“Yes, Lord!” Gao Changran acknowledged before turning around to address the Six Nether Gate’s members. “Take your leave.”

Of course, no one dared to go against his order, and all of them left the hall.

Gao Changran swept his gaze past his son, Gao Fang, and daughter, Gao Mengyao, requesting them to leave as well.

When everyone had left the hall, Gao Changran kneeled before Huang Xiaolong once again and kowtowed. “Gao Changran greets Your Majesty, the King of Hell! Your Majesty is invincible throughout the lands!”

In fact, he had informed his children about Huang Xiaolong’s background. Both of them knew that he was from the Netherworld King’s Organization, but they didn’t know his exact position.

Without Huang Xiaolong’s order, no one dared to leak his position in the organization carelessly.

After allowing Gao Changran to stand, Huang Xiaolong started to ask him about the matters regarding the Frigid North City and the Eternal Devil Lands.

Gao Changran didn't dare to hide anything and replied with whatever knowledge he had. He told Huang Xiaolong everything he knew, down to the smallest detail. Before long, Huang Xiaolong gained a better picture of the situation.

After hearing Gao Changran's report, Huang Xiaolong frowned. It seemed as though things were much more complicated than he had thought. Along with the news of the birth of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and the Glaze Devil Stele, tons of hidden masters had emerged. The Frigid North City was filled with experts and beasts overnight.

It seemed as though all the experts from the thirty-six cities had gathered in Frigid North City.

Right now, Frigid North City was experiencing an unprecedented boom.

Typically, one wouldn't be able to see existences who had surpassed the Emperor Realm even if they waited for a billion years. However, based on the Six Nether Gate's report, five of those existences had gathered in the Frigid North City!

It was unimaginable that five overlords had gathered in the same city at the same time.

However, reality proved otherwise. They were currently gathered in the Frigid North City.

"Did the ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate, Chi Han, come as well?" Huang Xiaolong felt that it was a little invincible.

"Indeed. Your Majesty, we received news that Chu Han is currently residing in the Silver Devil Sect's headquarters!"

"Silver Devil Sect..." A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The Silver Devil Sect was the third-ranked superpower in the Frigid North City. It was also ranked in the top twenty of the entire Devil World. Even though their position was still far from the Devil Ape Cult, they were way stronger than the Six Nether Gate.

The Six Nether Gate considered the Silver Devil Sect as an insurmountable existence.

Since Chu Han could reside in their headquarters, it seemed as though his relationship with them was something out of the ordinary.

Suddenly, one of the grand elders of the Six Nether Gate entered the hall and reported to Gao Changran, "Chief, the young master of the Devil Ape Cult, sent a transmission symbol to us. He said..." Halfway through the report, the grand elder's words ground to a halt.

"What did he say?" Gao Changran asked. "Where's the transmission symbol?"

The grand elder hastily retrieved a transmission symbol and passed it over to Gao Changran. The moment Gao Changran read it, his face dropped.

He ordered the grand elder to leave the hall.

"Your Majesty, please take a look." As soon as the grand elder had left, Gao Changran passed the transmission symbol to Huang Xiaolong.

Accepting it, Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over it and saw that the young master of the Devil Ape Cult had commanded Gao Changran to rush over to the Heavenly Punishment Pavilion in the Six Nether City. If he failed to do so, there would be severe consequences.

It was a clear threat.

Of course, it was clear as day that the young master of the Devil Ape Cult was saying that the Devil Ape Cult would move against the Six Nether Gate if they failed to comply.



There was no doubt that the young master of the Devil Ape Cult was able to openly threaten Gao Changran due to the overwhelming strength of the faction behind him.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "There's no need to care about him. It's just the Devil Ape Cult..."

"Yes!" Since the King of Hell commanded him to ignore the message, Gao Changran felt like a hundred-ton boulder was lifted off his chest.

"Have we prepared everything we need to enter the Eternal Devil Lands?"

As the name suggested, the Frigid North City experienced extreme winter. Since the Eternal Devil Lands was located deep past that, they couldn't avoid the bone-piercing chill. The coldness would seep deep into one's soul, and there was definitely a need to be well prepared. Armor and divine pills to ward away the cold were a must.

"Your Majesty, please rest assured that I have already prepared everything we need. I sent someone to purchase a batch of Fire Phoenix Divine Armor. We also bought a batch of Fire Dragon Scorched Heavenly Pills. Everything should be ready in a few days. I have also ordered for someone to buy an Icy Dragon Phoenix Spirit Ship."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "That's great. Make some preparations. As soon as things are ready, we'll leave for the Eternal Devil Lands."

Gao Changran bowed in acknowledgment, and Huang Xiaolong allowed him to take his leave.

When Gao Changran returned to his palace, he saw both his son and daughter waiting for him in the main hall.

He knew that they were curious about the events that had happened with regards to Huang Xiaolong.

"Father, what is the Lord's identity? Why would you need to kowtow to him? Could he be the personal disciple of one of the Great Commanders of the Netherworld King's Organization?" Gao Mengyao couldn't hold back her curiosity.

Of course, Gao Changran shook his head. He said in a solemn tone, "The Lord's identity isn't something you can casually ask about. Enough. The news about him being from the Netherworld King's Organization cannot be leaked! Otherwise, we won't be able to clean our names even if we were to die a hundred deaths! Ensure none of the elders and grand elders speak a word about today's matter. If they do, they will be charged with treason!"

Both Gao Fan and Gao Mengyao felt their hearts shaking as they replied, "Yes, father!"

"Father, are we really going to the Eternal Devil Lands?" Gao Fan asked all of a sudden. "The Eternal Devil Lands are filled with restrictions, and many superpowers have their sights set on it as well. With the power of our Six Nether Gate, even if we really locate the two Devil Steles, we won't be able to keep them. We might even invite a sect destroying disaster!"

Gao Changran chuckled, "You do not need to worry about this. The Lord has his arrangements. If we really find the two Devil Steles, the Lord will reward us handsomely. The rewards he will be giving are something you can't even begin to imagine."

He knew that the current King of Hell was extremely generous when it came to rewards.

By the time an hour had passed, the young master of the Devil Ape Cult, Wu Jingnan, sat in the Heavenly Punishment Pavilion as he boiled with rage. How dare Gao Changran refuse to turn up?! Didn't I give him an invitation?!

Is Gao Changran disrespecting my Devil Ape Cult?!

Chapter 1833: Where is Wu Jingnan Now?

"Li Tong." Wu Jingnan's cold voice sounded out all of a sudden.

"This subordinate is present." One of the ancestors, who was standing beside him, replied respectfully.

“Gather everyone. We’re going to the Six Nether Gate headquarters.” Wu Jingnan stood up, and a majestic aura surrounded him.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other hesitantly.

“Young master... This... Why don’t we wait for the Chief and Lord Archdevil before doing anything?” Li Tong hesitated for a moment before replying.

He was clear as day as to what Wu Jingnan wanted to do after arriving at the Six Nether Gate.

“What? It’s just a mere Six Nether Gate. Do you expect the Chief and Lord Archdevil to make a move personally?” Wu Jingnan’s expression dropped. “Are you guys looking down on me? Do you think that as the young master of our Devil Ape Cult, I won’t be able to take down the Six Nether Gate on my own?”

All the ancestors present sealed their mouths shut and refused to reply.

“That’s not what we mean.” Another ancestor, Tian Changyue broke the silence. “However, there are too many powers gathered in the Frigid North City right now. If we make a move on the Six Nether Gate out of the blue, the Poison Wolf Sect and the Blue Puppet Gate might hit us when we’re down. Moreover, we are here for the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele. Before the two steles appear, we shouldn’t start a battle with anyone!”

Even though exterminating the Six Nether Gate was as easy as snapping a finger for the Devil Ape Cult, they would definitely need to pay a certain price to do so.

Right now, all they wanted was to preserve their peak fighting strength. They had to use everything in their possession to fight for the two devil steles.

Wu Jingnan frowned, and he harrumphed, “Fine. I shall allow the Six Nether Gate to run rampant for several more days. As soon as the Chief and Lord Archdevil arrive, I will deal with them however I like.”

All the ancestors nodded their heads when they heard that Wu Jingnan was willing to listen to reason.

No matter what, Wu Jingnan was the young master of the Devil Ape Cult. Hence, refusing his command was equivalent to disobeying the orders of the Devil Ape Cult. They had to punish the Six Nether Gates no matter what. If they didn't, then the reputation of the Devil Ape Cult would go down the drain.

“Even though we need to wait for the Chief and Lord Archdevil before barging into the Six Nether Gate, we can still teach them a lesson now. Otherwise, they will think that we're nothing more than sick cats.” Wu Jingnan sneered.

“What is young master's order?” Li Tong asked.

“Pass down my order. If any of our disciples meet the Six Nether Gate's disciples in these few days, waste their cultivation. If anyone of them dares to resist, kill them immediately!”

“That's a great method.” Tian Changyue nodded his head in approval.

In an instant, all the disciples of the Devil Ape Cult received an order. They were to cripple or kill any disciples of the Six Nether Gate on sight!

Even after crippling them, the Devil Ape Cult's disciples could freely decide whether or not to kill them.

Two hours passed just like that...

Gao Changran and the other grand elders looked extremely solemn in the Six Nether Gate headquarters when they received news about their disciples being crippled or killed on the streets.

Even though it had only been two hours, the Devil Ape Cult's members had injured and killed more than a thousand of Six Nether Gate's disciples.

Even though a thousand disciples was nothing more than a hair on nine oxen compared to the millions of Six Nether Gate's disciples, some of those who were crippled or killed were core disciples of the faction.

Every single one of them was a massive loss to the Six Nether Gate.

The faces of Gao Fan and Gao Mengyao were extremely ugly as well.

“Father, the Devil Ape Cult has crossed the line!” Gao Fan raged. “They dare to openly kill members of our Six Nether Gate in Six Nether City! They are obviously looking down on us! Lord Father, please relay the order to allow us to counterattack! We cannot endure the humiliation any longer!”

Gao Mengyao nodded her head in support. “We will kill an equal number of their disciples that they have killed from Six Nether Gate!”

It was too bad that Gao Changran shook his head to stop the two of them from going any further. “Do you think that I’m pleased about the situation? The Devil Ape Cult is ranked-fifth in the Devil World! We are not a match for them! If we make a rash move, we might affect the Lord’s plan.”

“Father, why don’t you report this to the Lord? He might have something to say about this.” Gao Fan asked.

“This... The Lord is in secluded cultivation right now. He ordered us not to disturb him unless something important crops up.” Gao Changran hesitated for a moment and continued, “If we disturb him because of something that happened to our Six Nether Gate... it wouldn’t be appropriate, right?”

“Father, this isn’t a small matter! If this happens, all the core disciples of our Six Nether Gate will get killed! The Devil Ape Cult probably won’t leave it at that. In two days, when the Devil Ape Cult’s Chief and Archdevil arrive, they will probably exterminate our Six Nether Gate!” Gao Mengyao pleaded.

Of course, the Devil Ape Cult wanted to exterminate the Six Nether Gate to kill the chicken to warn the monkey.

With so many superpowers gathered in the Frigid North City, the Devil Ape Cult had managed to pick out the Six Nether Gates. It was evident that they felt that the Six Nether Gates didn’t have a strong superpower’s backing.

“Alright... I will report this to the Lord immediately.” Gao Changran thought about it for a moment before nodding his head.

If the Devil Ape Cult Leader and the Stone Ape Archdevil want to make a move on the Six Nether Gate, it would be in his best interest to report everything to His Majesty immediately. Otherwise, it might even mess up His Majesty’s plans to head over to the Eternal Devil Lands.

Gao Changran rushed over to Huang Xiaolong’s palace, where he had entered secluded cultivation, and he carefully called out to Huang Xiaolong. When Huang Xiaolong appeared, Gao Changran reported everything the Devil Ape Cult had done to the Six Nether Gate’s members.

“In two hours, more than a thousand disciples of our Six Nether Gate died...” A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Yes. Your Majesty, the King of Hell, that is true. I’m extremely sorry for disturbing your cultivation for such a small matter...” Gao Changran lowered his head and apologized profusely.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and brushed it off. “This isn’t a small matter. Where is Wu Jingnan now?”

Gao Changran replied, “I received a report that Wu Jingnan has just left the Heavenly Punishment Pavilion. He is currently strolling through the medicinal market with the various experts of the Devil Ape Cult. However, I also heard that the Devil Ape Cult Chief and the Stone Ape Archdevil would be arriving soon. If Your Majesty personally moves against them, I’m afraid that you will no longer be able to keep your identity hidden. It won’t be advantageous for us when we fight for the devil steles.”

If Huang Xiaolong’s identity were to leak, all the superpowers and experts would increase their vigilance towards Huang Xiaolong. He might even attract the attention of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe’s ancestor, Shi Ming, and the old ancestor of the Massacring Gods Gate, Chu Han.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Since you’re one of my men, I won’t leave you to die. As long as the devil steles are fated to be mine, they can’t do anything even if they expose my identity.”

“Let’s go. You’re going to the medicinal market with me.”

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and prepared to leave.

Gao Changran felt a trace of warmth spouting in his heart, and he respectfully acknowledged the order. He brought Huang Xiaolong to the medicinal market in Six Nether City.

This time, Gao Changran didn't bring anyone along with him. He was the only one following behind Huang Xiaolong as they left for the market.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was going to move against the Devil Ape Cult personally. The lesser people who knew about this, the better.

Chapter 1834: Apologize in Public?!

When Huang Xiaolong and Gao Changran left the Six Nether Gate headquarters, none of the grand elders or elders knew of their departure.

The medicine market was located in the Six Nether City's central zone, and it wasn't too far away from the Six Nether Gate Headquarters.

With their speed, the two of them quickly arrived at the medicine market.

When they arrived, Wu Jingnan, the young master of the Devil Ape Cult, was still strolling around with the Devil Ape Cult's experts. He wanted to see if there were any rare medicinal herbs worth buying, but it seemed like he had found the market disappointing.

"All the spiritual pills and herbs sold in the Six Nether City's medicine market are nothing more than trash. No, correct that, they are worse than trash." Wu Jingnan shook his head and continued, "If I had known that before coming, I wouldn't have even bothered."

Li Tong chuckled as he followed behind him, "Even though Six Nether City belongs to the Six Nether Gate, how can the main city of a small faction be compared to the main city of our Devil Ape Cult? The

medicinal ingredients and spiritual pills sold in our cities are of a much higher grade compared to this trash.”

Tian Changyue laughed as well. “Oh right, speaking of spiritual pills, Young Lady Xing Yinuo is said to be the most talented alchemist in the younger generation. I heard that she has come to Frigid North City as well.”

Xing Yinuo was the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil’s daughter, and he was the top-ranked Archdevil Ancestor in the Devil World! She was considered as one of the three most talented geniuses of her generation.

Rumors had it that the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor had already surpassed the Emperor Realm. He was in charge of the number one superpower in the Devil World, the Heavenly Punishment Sect.

As for the Heavenly Punishment Pavilion, it was set up by the Heavenly Punishment Sect. They had opened up stores in various prominent cities, and it was comparable to the Yin Yang Restaurant in Hell.

“Oh? Young Lady Xing Yinuo came as well?!” Wu Jingnan’s eyes widened, and he exclaimed in pleasant surprise.

She was one of the three supreme geniuses in the Devil World, and she was also one of the four beauties. She had tons of suitors, and Wu Jingnan was one of them.

It could even be said that with a single sentence from Xing Yinuo, countless young masters of various superpowers would willingly give up their lives to please her.

“That’s right. Young Lady Xing is here. She is currently on the Frigid North Continent.” Tian Changyue chuckled. “I heard that the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor would be arriving soon. I also heard that he was shocked when he heard about the news of the two Devil Steles when he left seclusion.”

Li Tong continued, “In the past, the twelve Archdevil Ancestors were unstoppable when they joined hands to sweep across the lands. Their might shook the myriad of worlds! Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor, Black Killer Archdevil Ancestor, and Scarlet Jewel Archdevil Ancestor disappeared soon after



the disappearance of the Archdevil Lord. Right now, the nine Archdevil Ancestors are no longer of one mind. If they were, how would outsiders from the other worlds dare to infringe on our Devil World to steal the two Devil Steles?!”

It was true. If the nine Archdevil Ancestors banded together, even Shi Ming of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Chu Han of the Massacring Gods Gate wouldn't dare to move rashly.

“Wait for another two days. The moment the Chief and Archdevil Ancestor arrive, we'll take care of the Six Nether Gate and head for the Eternal Devil Lands.” Wu Jingnan sneered.

He didn't care if the nine Archdevil Ancestors were of one mind or not. The only thing he cared about was Xing Yinuo.

Ever since he had seen her during his last visit to the Heavenly Punishment Sect, he had fallen in love with her.

“Take care of my Six Nether Gate? You sure know how to talk big!” A cold harrumph broke his train of thoughts.

Everyone was stunned as they stared at the source of the voice. The void started to shake, and Gao Changran of the Six Nether Gate appeared in mid-air. The members of the Devil Ape Cult were surprised when they saw a black-haired young man standing in front of Gao Changran.

Li Tong and Tian Changyue stared at each other and saw the sense of suspicion lurking in each other's eyes.

It was evident that they were extremely curious about the young man's identity.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a devil's mark at the space between his eyebrows, and he emitted shocking amounts of devil qi as he stood in the space before them.

Wu Jingnan stared at Gao Changran, and he laughed coldly. "Oh, look who it is! It's Chief Gao! What? Are you here to take revenge for your disciples? Do you think an Eighth Order Emperor Realm cultivator like you will be able to do as you wish?"

Even though Gao Changran was at the early-Eighth Order Emperor Realm, Li Tong and Tian Changyue were both Ninth Order Emperors. In fact, Li Tong was at the mid-Ninth Order Emperor Realm, and Tian Changyue was at the late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm! As for the several other ancestors standing around him, they were all experts in the Seventh Order Emperor Realm.

As for Huang Xiaolong, Wu Jingnan could see that he was a mere Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch.

Gao Changran growled in a low voice, "Wu Jingnan, do you really think that my Six Nether Gate is a pushover?"

Wu Jingnan burst into laughter when he heard what Gao Changran said. "I'm sorry. I really do think so!" He turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong and continued, "Brat, are you here to seek justice for the Six Nether Gate? I'll give you some precious advice now. Do not interfere with the matters of my Devil Ape Cult. If you drag yourself into this, you might even implicate the power behind you!"

It was clear that Huang Xiaolong was the person Gao Changran had found to stick up for him. According to Wu Jingnan, Huang Xiaolong was a young master of some superpower somewhere in the Devil World.

Of course, he didn't care about Huang Xiaolong's so-called status in the Devil World. In the eyes of the Devil Ape Cult, there was no need to show respect to any other powers.

He could identify the young masters of the top ten superpowers in the Devil World, and he was sure that Huang Xiaolong was not one of them.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and said with indifference, "You're looking too highly upon yourself. A mere Devil Ape Cult isn't enough for me to lower my head. I don't need to explain myself to you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Wu Jingnan stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. However, rage overcame him in the next moment. "Brat, you're looking to die!"

Li Tong frowned, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong. “Who are you? You better stop behaving so arrogantly before us...”

He had never seen anyone who dared to show such disrespect to the Devil Ape Cult before.

As the fifth-ranked superpower in the Devil World, the Devil Ape Cult wasn't one to be trifled with. Even though their backer, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, ranked sixth among the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, he was still a peak-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert.

Right now, the black-haired young man before them was blatantly looking down on them.

Not to mention that the black-haired young man before them was a mere Heavenly Monarch!

If not for suspecting Huang Xiaolong's identity, Li Tong would have already killed him for disrespecting the Devil Ape Cult.

“You don't need to know who I am.” Huang Xiaolong said. “I'm here today to seek justice for the disciples of the Six Nether Gate. Hand over all the disciples who made a move against our disciples right now. The Six Nether Gate will take care of them for you. All of you should just apologize on the city gate of Six Nether City after you do that, and we'll call it a day.”

Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to clash with any superpowers if there was no need for it.

Wu Jingnan, Li Tong, Tian Changyue, and the others felt their vision spinning. They didn't dare to believe their ears. What did he just say? Hand over our disciples to the Six Nether Gate and apologize in public?!

Wu Jingnan started to chuckle, and it escalated to roaring laughter that resounded through the air.

Li Tong, Tian Changyue, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a frigid expression on their faces, and a chilly light flashed through their eyes.

## Chapter 1835: Better Reply Obediently

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Wu Jingnan roaring with laughter, an indifferent expression hung on his face.

After a full minute, Wu Jingnan's laughter finally died down. However, a smile remained on his face, and he looked extremely amused.

Before anyone could react, the expression on Wu Jingnan's face changed in an instant. His smile froze, and a frosty look appeared on his face. Killing intent burst out of him, and he glared at Gao Changran. "Gao Changran, I was planning to let your Six Nether Gate live for a few more days. I had planned on taking care of you after Lord Archdevil Ancestor came. I had never thought that you would be stupid enough to run all the way here to spout your b\*llshit in front of me! Right now, I am unhappy... I am extremely unhappy!"

"As such, I have decided to destroy you!"

He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes turned completely bloodshot. "This little b\*stard will die as well. I will let him die a horrible death, and after killing the two of you, I will head over to your headquarters. I have heard that your daughter is rather pretty. I can allow her to live for a few more years after she agrees to be my slave..."

The killing intent in Wu Jingnan's heart rose to the extreme.

Huang Xiaolong had managed to trigger him this time.

He had initially thought about killing off the Six Nether Gate's disciples and teaching them a small lesson after tens of thousands of them died. After his father and the Archdevil Ancestor's arrival, he was going to allow Gao Changran to live if he were to submit to the Devil Ape Cult.

When his words entered Gao Changran's ears, Gao Changran glared at him. It was too bad he didn't dare to move without Huang Xiaolong's order.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Wu Jingnan, and he shook his head slowly. "I never wanted to blow things up. Since you refuse to take the chance given to you, I have no choice. You know what, I'll give you one final chance. If you manage to take a strike from me without dying, I will consider not wiping you guys out."

Wu Jingnan erupted with laughter once again, and his figure started to blur. When he reappeared, he had already arrived before Huang Xiaolong. He sent out a punch without holding anything back. "There's no need for a single move. If you manage to block half a move from me, I'll spare your life!"

He was an early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, and his fist contained all the power he could muster.

Moreover, he was using the Devil Ape Cult's divine skill, the Devil Ape Heaven Shaking Fist.

The might of a single fist was enough to shake the heavens and earth.

As the devil qi fluctuated around his fist, it seemed as though a Devil Ape had awakened in him. A terrifying might surged out of his body towards Huang Xiaolong.

His fist broke the space around it, and it emitted a high pitched whistle as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong. With the strength to topple mountains and overturn seas, it seemed as though it would destroy anything in its path! If God blocked it, he would kill God. If Buddha stood in his way, he would exterminate Buddha!

Li Tong and Tian Changyue didn't bother stopping him. They locked on to Gao Changran and made their move.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the fist coming his way, he chuckled. He raised his arm and returned the favor.

Without even circulating his godforce and Archdevil bloodlines, Huang Xiaolong relied completely on the might of the True Dragon Physique.

Boom!

The air around them seemed to explode, and all the structures around them collapsed. The buildings made from stone and special materials turned into tofu in the face of the shockwave produced from the blow between them. Everything was reduced to a pile of dust.

As for Wu Jingnan, he was sent flying like a dead dog. After blasting through god knew how many structures, he finally stopped when he smashed into a massive pillar. The pillar failed to withstand the impact and came crashing down on him.

“WHAT?!”

Li Tong, Tian Changyue, and the other ancestors, who were about to make a move on Gao Changran, felt their minds going blank.

“Young master!”

They finally reacted after some time, and all of them rushed over to Wu Jingnan. They sent the pillar flying with a single strike, and they supported Wu Jingnan out of the rubble.

The armor on his body was shattered beyond repair, and blood seemed to burst out from every single part of his body. He was like a glass-plane on the verge of shattering. The aura of life in him had already dimmed, and his arm had turned into a pile of mangled flesh.

Everyone who looked at him sucked in a cold breath, and they felt their hearts shaking in terror.

However, they didn't have the luxury of time to be shocked. They had to save Wu Jingnan before it was too late.

After their initial fluster, Wu Jingnan slowly opened his eyes.

All the ancestors heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Wu Jingnan returning to his senses. If something were to happen to him under their care, they wouldn't be able to give a proper explanation upon their Archdevil Ancestor's arrival.

Li Tong, Tian Changyue, and the rest turned around and stared at Huang Xiaolong gloomily.

“Who are you?” Li Tong glared at Huang Xiaolong, and all of them released their aura to lock him in place. Even though they looked calm, waves crashed around in their hearts.

As the young master of the Devil Ape Cult and an early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, Wu Jingnan had the combat strength of someone at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Not to mention the fact that he possessed heaven-defying talent.

However, before them, the black-haired man had managed to beat Wu Jingnan to an inch of his life using a single punch!

Someone at the Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm actually had the combat strength of a First Order Emperor!

This... Even the word ‘horrifying’ wasn’t enough to describe Huang Xiaolong.

“You don’t need to know who I am.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head once again and continued, “There’s no difference whether you know about my identity or not.”

Tian Changyue’s expression sank. “What do you mean? Brat, you better reply obediently when I ask you a question. Do you believe that I will not tear out all the bones in your body one by one?”

“No, I don’t.”

“Since that is the case, I will show you right now! I want to see if Gao Changran can stop me!” As soon as he said that, Tian Changyue sent a slap towards Huang Xiaolong.

The energy contained in his palm had the might of a multitude of chaos mountains. Before his palm arrived, the ground around Huang Xiaolong started to crack and shatter.

That was the Devil Ape Cult’s Earth-Shattering Divine Palm! It was able to shatter anything in its path.

Gao Changran's face changed, but before he could make a move, another giant palm appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. It received the attack from Tian Changyue. The power of withering wood immediately shattered the blow from Tian Changyue, but that wasn't all. It broke through space itself and landed on Tian Changyue's chest.

In an instant, Tian Changyue's chest burst open, and he drew a beautiful arc in the sky.

The sudden change in the situation caused Li Tong and the others to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They turned to look at the source of the counterattack and realized that they had failed to detect that someone had already appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. The figure hid his aura, and it seemed like he was an ordinary man. However, his presence alone caused Li Tong and the rest to feel suffocating pressure.

The feeling they got was the same as when they stood before the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor!

They felt as though a bomb had gone off in their head. How is this possible? Lord Archdevil Ancestor is at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Even experts at the early-First Order Sovereign Realm wouldn't be able to kill Lord Archdevil Ancestor... How can the person behind the little brat possess comparable strength to Lord Archdevil Ancestor?!

Of course, the palm that had appeared from behind Huang Xiaolong belonged to one of the four odd beasts. It had merely made a move in its human form.

Despite that, the human form beast had more than enough strength to cause Li Tong and the rest to wet their pants.

Chapter 1836: Audacious!

"Who in the world are you?!" Li Tong yelled in a hoarse voice. Even though he repeated his question, his tone was completely different. He had demanded an answer previously, but now there was a trace of suspicion and even fear hidden in his voice.



Huang Xiaolong looked at all of them with indifference, and his gaze met the terrified looks of the ancestors.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's eyes landed on Wu Jingnan.

The blood drained from Wu Jingnan's face, and he retreated a step subconsciously. "You..."

"Do it." Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice sounded out.

The beast standing behind Huang Xiaolong moved, and it disappeared from its spot. When it reappeared, it was already standing in front of Li Tong.

A single punch was all it took.

Along with Li Tong's miserable shriek, he suffered the same fate as Tian Changyue. When the beast's body flashed, the after images lingered behind as all the ancestors were smashed into bits.

One of the ancestors managed to clear his mind and locked on to Huang Xiaolong. Despite the fear in his heart, he released all his killing intent, and the sword in his hand shot out. "Die, brat!"

Sword light covered the area and sword qi pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

When the ancestor saw that his sword was about to cleave Huang Xiaolong into two, he wanted to rejoice, but a terrifying wave of energy appeared behind him. Before he could react, the wave of energy swallowed him.

Before the beast, killing Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a pipe dream.

Even a Tenth Order Emperor wouldn't be able to kill Huang Xiaolong, much less them.

In an instant, all the ancestors were killed, and puddles of blood were left on the street.

Blood stained the ground red, and the stench diffused into the air.

Only Wu Jingnan was left alive.

He stood there, and he looked at the traces of blood all around him. A never-before-felt sense of fear and desolation gripped his heart, and despair filled his mind. He felt as though all the warmth in the world had disappeared, and incomparable coldness took its place.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards Wu Jingnan.

As though the god of death himself was approaching, Wu Jingnan hastily retreated. His lips trembled, but no words came out.

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong approached him.

Wu Jingnan knew that he would face extreme danger in their conquest of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and the Glaze Devil Stele. However, he had never expected that he would die in Six Nether City itself!

“I want to know your identity before I die!” Wu Jingnan released a desperate cry. He wanted to know the identity of the person who was about to kill him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t rest in peace.

It was too bad... The moment the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong appeared before him and grabbed him by the neck. Radiance energy pierced through Wu Jingnan’s neck.

The moment the brightness energy emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s palm, Wu Jingnan’s eye widened, and he seemed to have realized everything.

He had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a young master from one of the superpowers in the Devil World, but he had thought wrong.

The brightness energy surged into Wu Jingnan's body, and all the devil energy from his body was wiped clean, turning his body into ashes.

In the final moment, a terrifying devilish light emerged from Wu Jingnan's head, and it blocked off Huang Xiaolong's radiance energy.

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a moment. However, he quickly realized that this was a type of restriction the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor had placed with a drop of his heart's blood. He had probably left it in Wu Jingnan's godhead to protect his divine soul in the critical moment.

Huang Xiaolong's beast roared and reached through space to shatter the Archdevil Ancestor's protective restriction.

Along with Wu Jingnan's howl, his body and soul were wiped out from the face of the earth forever.

Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and pulled everything of value towards him. Sweeping his divine sense through them, he found countless spirit stones, divine pills, and body armor.

All of them seemed to be of the fire attribute, and they were useful in resisting the cold. It seemed as though the Devil Ape Cult had made sufficient preparations before coming to the Frigid North Lands... There were even some peak-grade grandmist spiritual pills of the fire attribute...

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the peak-grade grandmist spiritual pills and passed the rest of the items to Gao Changran.

He didn't lack in any of the other rubbish...

After Gao Changran thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely, Huang Xiaolong passed down his order, "Pass down the order to lock down the entire city. None of the disciples from the Devil Ape Cult can leave. Send out all the ancestors, grand elders, and elders of the Six Nether Gate to take care of them. Every single disciple of the Devil Ape Cult must die."

The news of Wu Jingnan's death couldn't be concealed, and the fate of Li Tong and the others would start to spread soon. They had to take care of all the disciples of the Devil Ape Cult before they could react.

"I have received Your Majesty's order!" Gao Changran didn't dare to delay in the slightest.

Before long, the stench of blood filled Six Nether City.

...

When Wu Jingnan was killed, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, who was billions of miles away from Frigid North City, stopped in his tracks.

When the Leader of the Devil Ape Cult, Zhao Chengyu, saw that the Archdevil Ancestor had stopped moving, he couldn't help but stop as well.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor, what's going on?"

Devil qi covered the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, and a scarily deep voice resounded through the air. "Jingnan is dead."

"What?!"

"The young master is dead?!"

All of the experts from the Devil Ape Cult sucked in a breath of cold air. Wasn't their young master in Six Nether City? He hadn't even arrived at the Eternal Devil Lands... How could he have fallen?

"Six Nether City!" The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor's voice was cold.

“Lord Archdevil Ancestor, are you saying that the Six Nether Gate did it?” Zhao Chengyu didn’t dare to believe his ears. After all, all of them were clear on the power the Six Nether Gate held. Gao Changran was a mere early-Eighth Order Emperor. With Li Tong and the others, there was no way Gao Changran could have killed Wu Jingnan.

“Whether it’s the Six Nether Gate, we’ll find out in a little bit.” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s frosty voice echoed through the air, “Increase our speed. We are going to Six Nether City right now!”

“Yes, Lord Archdevil Ancestor!”

All the experts of the Devil Ape Cult charged straight towards Six Nether City.

It was too bad. All they received was the news that all of their disciples had died at the hands of the Six Nether Gate.

The moment they heard the news, they felt as though they were struck by lightning, and rage started boiling in their hearts.

In their eyes, the Six Nether Gate was nothing more than a slightly larger ant. An ant was an ant. How dare they provoke an elephant?!

“Six Nether Gate... Gao Changran... What audacity! I swear to destroy the Six Nether Gate!” Zhao Chengyu’s voice boomed through the skies.

As for the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, he wore a solemn expression on his face. He looked into the horizon and seemed to fall deep into thought. “It seems like things aren’t that simple.”

“Lord Archdevil Ancestor’s intention is...” Zhao Chengyu couldn’t help but ask.

“The Six Nether Gate alone wouldn’t dare to send down the order to kill every single disciple from my Devil Ape Cult...” A light flickered in the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s eyes.

## Chapter 1837: Stolen

Zhao Chengyu fell into silence for a moment before saying, "What are Lord Archdevil Ancestor's thoughts?"

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor paused for a moment before saying, "Go and investigate the power standing behind the Six Nether Gate. Someone who can kill Li Tong and Tian Changyue should be an expert in the Tenth Order Emperor Realm!"

"Yes, Lord Archdevil Ancestor!" Zhao Chengyu replied, but he had another question. "Lord, do we pass down the order to take care of the Six Nether Gate now, or..."

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor thought about it for a moment and said, "No. We'll head straight for the Eternal Devil Lands. The Devil Steles should be our main goal. Didn't you say that the Six Nether Gate will be heading over to the Eternal Devil Lands as well? We'll wait for them there!" He narrowed his eyes, and killing intent burst out of them. "I don't care who they are. Since they dared to touch the disciples of my Devil Ape Cult, they will have to die! I want them to die without a proper burial ground!"

Everyone felt their bodies going cold when they heard the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor's declaration.

When the Archdevil Ancestors had followed the Archdevil Lord into battle in the past, they had reaped billions of lives. The killing intent born from the blood in his hands was terrifying to the extreme.

His killing intent alone caused many of the present Emperor level experts to feel a suffocating pressure.

No longer hesitating or stopping for a rest, all of them charged straight towards the Eternal Devil Lands.

Before long, Zhao Chengyu managed to obtain some reports about what had happened in Six Nether City.

"Reporting to Lord Archdevil Ancestor, we managed to obtain reports on what happened in Six Nether City." Zhao Chengyu turned and reported to the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor. "According to what we know, a black-haired man appeared at the Six Nether Gate Headquarters a few days ago. He requested

for Gao Changran to receive him personally. Still, he eventually entered the Six Nether Gate Headquarters under the lead of Gao Fan, the young master of the Six Nether Gate.”

“Oh. Black-haired young man...” A frown slowly formed on the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor. “What does he look like? Have you found out his background?”

Zhao Chengyu quickly described Huang Xiaolong’s appearance but shook his head eventually. “We failed to obtain news of his identity, but according to our sources, he was responsible for the deaths of Li Tong and the rest. The only thing I don’t understand is that he is only at the Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

“Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor was stunned for a second, and a weird light flashed through his eyes. “It seems as though his identity isn’t as simple as it seems.”

The fact was as clear as day. For an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch to request for the Chief of the Six Nether Gate to personally receive him, it was evident that he had some sort of backing...

“Is he the personal disciple or son of some old monster in the Devil World?” Zhao Chengyu guessed. “He might also be the young master of some ancient superpower.”

The Devil World had some old fellows who had already secluded themselves from the world. Even if the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor met them, they would be a headache to deal with. Moreover, some ancient superpowers also didn’t want to reveal themselves in the world. Their strength was in no way lesser than the Devil Ape Cult.

The Stone Ape Devil Ancestor’s cold voice sounded out suddenly. “Let them continue to investigate. We have to ascertain that person’s identity as soon as possible. Even if he is the son or personal disciple of those old fogies, they will have to give me an explanation!”

“Yes, Lord Archdevil Ancestor!”

Just when everyone was running about to reveal Huang Xiaolong’s identity, the news of Wu Jingnan’s death started to spread like wildfire. Frigid North City was shaken.

On the Frigid North Continent, a stunning lady sat on the throne of one of the massive palaces. Her every movement brought with it unspeakable charm.

Several tens of experts sat around her, and all of them emitted terrifying auras.

It was obvious that they were all Emperor Realm experts.

“The young master of the Devil Ape Cult was killed?” The beautiful lady opened her mouth in shock when she heard the news.

The Devil Ape Cult ranked fifth among the superpowers in the Devil World. It wasn't a small matter for their young master to be killed.

“Yes, young lady. The Six Nether Gate did it, and as soon as they killed Wu Jingnan, Li Tong, Tian Chengyue, and the others, they locked down the city and massacred all the disciples of the Devil Ape Cult. Not a single disciple managed to live.” One of the ancestors made the report, and his expression was solemn.

The lady was Xing Yinuo from the Heavenly Punishment Sect. She was the daughter of the strongest Archdevil Ancestor, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor. She wasn't just part of the Devil World's three supreme geniuses, but she was also part of the four great beauties.

A light flashed through her pretty eyes, and she asked. “There is definitely someone backing the Six Nether Gate. Have you found out who it is?”

The ancestor sitting beside her shook his head. “We only know that a black-haired man is behind it. No one has managed to dig out his identity.” Following this, he spilled everything they knew about Huang Xiaolong.

The results of their investigation were the same as what the Devil Ape Cult had found out. They only knew that Huang Xiaolong was an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch. This point alone was enough to prove that his identity wasn't simple.



“Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch...” Xing Yinuo paused for a moment before continuing, “Even Gao Changran had to kneel before him?”

“That’s right.” Li Yu, the ancestor who had made the report, nodded.

“What about the people from the Devil Ape Cult? What did they do about it?”

“I heard that the leader and Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor have already arrived in Frigid North City. They didn’t stopover at the Six Nether City. They are planning to head straight to the Eternal Devil Lands.” Another ancestor, Wang Zhiqiao, said.

Xing Yinuo raised her eyebrows in surprise.

“Rumors are going around that the Six Nether Gate will be going to the Eternal Devil Lands soon. I’m guessing that the Stone Ape Devil Ancestor is planning to take care of them there.” Li Yu guessed.

Xing Yinuo nodded her head and continued, “In a few days, my father will be arriving at Frigid North City. There are six other Archdevil Ancestors gathered here, including my father. I heard that Qin Hongbao and Chen Weijian are here as well?”

Qin Hongbao and Chen Weijian were the other two supreme geniuses in the Devil World.

Qin Hongbao was the personal disciple of the Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor, and Chen Weijian was the descendant of an ancient superpower, the Hundred Transformation Sect.

If they were to compare their experiences with each other, all three of them would stand on the same line.

“It doesn’t matter how many experts arrive. The Devil Steles will definitely belong to us!” Wang Zhiqiao’s confident voice boomed through the hall.

Afterwhich, the topic returned to the situation on the Frigid North Continent. Eventually, Xing Yinuo passed down the order to dig out Huang Xiaolong's identity.

Like the Heavenly Punishment Sect, all the superpowers passed down the order to investigate Huang Xiaolong's identity.

A day passed just like that.

In one of the Six Nether Gate's secret rooms, Huang Xiaolong saw Gao Changran enter the room during his cultivation session. He had a guilty expression on his face as he stammered, "Your Majesty, this subordinate received news that someone robbed our goods. The Fire Phoenix Divine Armor, Fire Dragon Scorched Heavenly Pills, and Icy Dragon Phoenix Spirit Ship are gone! All the disciples responsible for bringing them back are dead!"

"Your Majesty, please punish me accordingly!"

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised that someone had dared to make a move against them. "Have you found out who did it?"

Everything that they had prepared for the trip to the Eternal Devil Lands was stolen!

"According to our investigation, it has something to do with the Silver Devil Sect." Gao Changran replied with his head lowered.

Chapter 1838: Eternal Devil Lands

"Silver Devil Sect!" A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In the past, he had already received intelligence that Chu Han was staying with the members of the Silver Devil Sect after entering the Devil World.

He hadn't even gone over to cause trouble for them, but here they were messing with him!

“Your Majesty, I am at fault! Please mete out the appropriate punishment!” Gao Changran sighed in defeat.

Since the Fire Phoenix Divine Armor, Fire Dragon Scorched Heavenly Pills, and Icy Dragon Phoenix Spirit Ship were stolen, Huang Xiaolong’s plans to go to the Eternal Devil Lands had taken a hit.

Since they had caused a dent in Huang Xiaolong’s plan, Gao Changran knew that he wouldn’t be able to redeem himself even if he died a hundred times.

Unexpectedly for him, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “It’s alright. This has nothing to do with you. Get up.”

Gao Changran was stunned. However, he respectfully declined in the next moment. “This subordinate doesn’t dare.”

“Since I have already pardoned you, I shall not harp on the matter anymore.” Huang Xiaolong spoke and didn’t give Gao Changran a way to refuse.

Gao Changran finally placed the guilt in his heart down and lowered his head as he got to his feet. He didn’t dare to look at Huang Xiaolong, and he behaved as though he was a kid who was caught doing something terrible.

“Tell everyone to get ready. We’ll be taking a trip to the Silver Devil Sect. We’ll head over to the Eternal Devil Lands after making a stop at the Silver Devil Sect.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice boomed through the hall.

“Your Majesty, we received news that the Silver Devil Sect are heading straight to the Eternal Devil Lands!” Gao Changran made another report.

The light in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered. “That’s fine. We’ll head over to the Eternal Devil Lands to wait for them.”

“Are we going there right now?” Gao Changran jumped in fright. “But... but we don’t even have the Icy Dragon Phoenix Spirit Ship!”

Huang Xiaolong waved his arm to dismiss Gao Changran. “It doesn’t matter. I have plenty of spirit ships. We’ll look for the Silver Devil Sect after arriving at the Eternal Devil Lands. What’s the worst that can happen? We’ll just buy another one if we can’t find them.”

The Netherworld King’s Flying Ship might be a peak-grade grandmist artifact, but it didn’t possess any cold resisting formations. It was better for them to get a flying ship with fire arrays inscribed on it.

As for the fire attributed spiritual pills and armor, they had plenty of them after killing Wu Jingnan and the others.

“Yes, this subordinate will make the arrangements right now!” Gao Changran bowed and acknowledged.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong passed down the rest of his orders.

“What is the reaction of the Devil Ape Cult?” Huang Xiaolong asked before he dismissed Gao Changran.

“Replying to Your Majesty, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor has already arrived in Frigid North City. Looking at them, they probably plan to head straight to the Eternal Devil Lands.”

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s plan. He chuckled, “It seems as though he plans to wait for us there.”

“Enough. Make the preparations. We will leave in two hours!”

Gao Changran received the order and bowed once again. He left to prepare for the trip to the Eternal Devil Lands.

Two hours passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest left Six Nether City as they headed for the Eternal Devil Lands.

Since they were riding on the Netherworld King's Flying Ship, they would arrive in the Eternal Devil Lands in three short days.

Despite all that, Huang Xiaolong didn't bring too many people along. He only arranged for Gao Changran and another Emperor Realm ancestor from the Six Nether Gate to follow him.

Initially, Gao Mengyao had begged Gao Changran to bring her along. However, Huang Xiaolong knew that the more people they brought, the more troublesome things would get. So, he had refused her request to follow along.

Along the way, they met some resistance when they met a few other superpowers from the Devil World.

However, Huang Xiaolong blatantly ignored all of them, and he charged straight through. After all, no one could forcefully stop the Netherworld King's Flying Ship.

Three days later...

The ship finally stopped.

The three of them emerged from the ship.

They were greeted with the sight of a massive devilish mountain, and no one knew how high it was. It had the appearance of a massive devil sword lying in the middle of a flat world.

Devil qi swirled around from the foot to the peak, and cracks in space occasionally appeared around the mountain.

There were four words carved into the body of the mountain in ancient text. "Eternal Devil Lands."

Even though the words weren't large, everyone who saw the mountain would be able to see the three words.

"Eternal Devil Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Even though the mountain was endless, the devil qi rolling off the four words alone was enough to suffocate anyone who approached.

"Rumor has it that the words were carved on by the Archdevil Lord using some sort of supreme enchantment. The words emit a boundless devil might, and legends are going around that a supreme beast is suppressed under the mountain." Gao Changran said all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in reply.

He had heard of the rumors as well.

However, only the Archdevil Lord himself could verify the authenticity of the rumor...

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong focused on the things before him. He could see a terrifying devil array surrounding the carved words in the body of the mountain.

"No one knows when the mountain appeared, but everyone has heard that only one person could ever step foot onto the peak of the mountain. He was the Archdevil Lord of the past, and other than him, no other individual has managed to reach the peak." The other ancestor from the Six Nether Gate, Wang Fanning, said.

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong was indeed a little surprised. This was the first time he had heard of such a legend.

Gao Changran nodded his head and continued, "There is a type of devil presence on this mountain, and if you fly towards the peak of the mountain, it will appear to grow higher and higher. I've heard that only by becoming the Archdevil Lord will one be able to arrive at the peak of the mountain. Some people say

that the Archdevil Lord left something at the peak of the mountain when he arrived there in the past. However, no one knows what this is.”

“I would like to try.” Huang Xiaolong turned and looked at the peak of the mountain. Getting back into the flying ship, the four odd beasts controlled the flying ship to shoot towards the peak of the mountain.

However, no matter how quickly they flew, they failed to arrive at the peak. After an hour, Huang Xiaolong could only admit defeat.

The Netherworld King’s Flying Ship shot forward.

Even though they had already arrived at the Eternal Devil Lands, they were only at the outer zones. The Eternal Devil Lands was larger than a super divine plane, and the two Devil Steles were located deep in the Eternal Devil Lands.

The moment they entered, a bone piercing, soul biting chill assaulted them.

The cold was something they could protect themselves from. Even the Netherworld King’s Flying Ship wasn’t able to block it from entering their bodies.

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong had to swallow fire attributed spiritual pills to eliminate the coldness in his body.

In half a day, they finally arrived at the deeper zones of the Eternal Devil Lands. Keeping the flying ship away, the three of them hovered in mid-air. They saw a massive ancient city lying before them, and boundless devil qi surrounded it.

They weren’t mistaken. The ancient devil city was never-ending, and they failed to see the end with their eyes.

Chapter 1839: Bring Your Men and Get Out of My Sight

The city was boundless, and it was the first city ever built in the Devil World. It was the largest city and the only one of its kind. It was also the final bastion of the Devil World.

Eternal Devil City!

Of course, some people felt that the Eternal Devil City was the Devil World's frontline, not the final hope.

Eternal Devil City had existed since the start of time, and it was even older than the earliest Archdevil Lord.

As for the person who had built the city, everyone had differing opinions.

Some people said that successive generations of Archdevil Lords had built the city, but others believed that a mysterious existence had created it.

The walls of Eternal Devil City alone stretched for billions of miles. It was a great wall that separated the Devil World into two.

After passing the Eternal Devil City, they would arrive at the Eternal Devil Lands' core zone.

The core zone of the Eternal Devil Lands was also the kingdom of the devil beasts. There were infinite amounts of devil beasts living there.

Some said that without the Eternal Devil City to fend off the devil beasts, the Devil World would already have been overrun by these Devil Beasts. The Devil World might have changed hands from the devil cultivators to devil beasts and evolved into a super Great World.

Even though it was a little exaggerated, they had to admit that the kingdom of devil beasts in the Eternal Devil Lands' core zone was a horrifying existence.



Legends had it that even existences surpassing the Emperor Realm wouldn't be able to return alive if they entered the kingdom of demonic beasts.

"We shall enter the city." Huang Xiaolong declared after a short moment of hesitation.

The four odd beasts followed behind Huang Xiaolong. Gao Changran and Wang Fanning followed them.

When they approached the city, the feeling of majesty finally struck them.

They were smaller than sand when they stood before the gates of Eternal Devil City.

Huang Xiaolong could see that countless black dots were moving about in Eternal Devil City. They were obviously the experts who had come from the various superpowers in the Devil World. They were packed so closely together, and they looked like little lines of crawling ants.

Huang Xiaolong had expected many people to have made their way to the Eternal Devil Lands after the news of the birth of the Devil Steles had started to spread. Even so, he felt that he had underestimated the number after looking at the clusters of black dots walking around the city.

Even though Eternal Devil City looked like it was right before them, Huang Xiaolong and the others had to fly for another thirty minutes before arriving at the gates.

They approached the south gate, but there were so many people that even a drop of water could not enter the city. All the experts surged into the city, and the south gate was like a gap in a broken dam. It looked like countless groups of people could charge through the gates at any moment.

Everyone gathered around and tried to shove their way into the city. A fight was unavoidable.

Seeing as people were starting to fight, Huang Xiaolong ignored them and flew towards the gate.

Just as they were about to enter the city, a loud voice boomed in their ears. "Get lost!" The voice was as loud as a thunderclap, and some weaker disciples dropped from the sky due to the soundwave.

Everyone turned to look at the source of the voice and discovered that there was a group of disciples riding massive lightning beasts as they charged towards the gate.

“It’s the people from the Lightning Beast Valley!”

“It’s the Lightning Beast Valley’s young master, Zhang Heshan!”

The Lightning Beast Valley was the second-ranked superpower in the Frigid North City. It ranked ninth in the Devil World, and it was founded by the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor.

The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor ranked eight among the twelve Archdevil Ancestors.

Instead of turning his head, Huang Xiaolong ignored them all as he flew towards the city.

Since everyone was making way for the Lightning Beast Valley’s members to pass, Huang Xiaolong’s action was extremely eye-catching.

“Who is this kid? Is he crazy?”

“Hey, isn’t that Gao Changran of the Six Nether Gate? That’s Wang Fanning beside him!”

“Gao Changran?! Didn’t he kill Wu Jingnan?”

“Is there some sort of misunderstanding? Gao Changran won’t dare to touch Wu Jingnan even if he goes crazy.”

When Zhang Heshan saw people in his path, he couldn’t help but feel surprised.

“Young master?” One of the ancestors turned to look at Zhang Heshan.

A cold sneer formed on his lips, and a bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face. "Charge our way through!"

It was just a tiny Six Nether Gate. He felt that there was no need to stop for them.

After receiving a reply from Zheng Heshan, the Lightning Beast Valley's members no longer cared about the repercussions. They urged the beasts forward and charged towards Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The Lightning Beasts were born with innate strength, and their bones were extremely tough. Cultivators who hadn't reached the Emperor Realm would be seriously injured if they took the charge head-on.

As the Lightning Beast Valley's members were charging towards them, Gao Changran's face changed. "Preposterous!" As soon as the words left his lips, he made a move along with Wang Fanning.

The combined strength of the two of them surged towards the members of the Lightning Beast Valley.

After considering Zhang Heshan's reputation, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning held back. They only made a move to stop their advance.

However, when the Lightning Beast Valley's ancestors saw that Gao Changran had dared to stop them, they released their tyrannical energy with full force.

Even though Gao Changran and Wang Fanning weren't considered weaklings, the Lightning Beast Valley's ancestors weren't pushovers. Gao Changran and Wang Fanning didn't take the upper hand in the exchange as their attacks were blasted away by the dragon-like energy formed by the Lightning Beast Valley's ancestors.

Of course, the Lightning Beast Valley's ancestors didn't hold back, and their attack continued to fly towards Huang Xiaolong.

Zhang Heshan broke out into laughter when he saw what had happened. “Haha! Gao Changran, a mere Eighth Order Emperor like you dares to block my path... Why don’t you bring your men and get out of my sight?!”

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning’s face fell when they saw the attack flying towards them.

Before they could react, one of the beasts behind Huang Xiaolong turned around and sent a casual slap flying towards the Lightning Beast Valley’s members.

Remains of energy from the Lightning Beast Valley’s ancestors’ attack dissipated in an instant, and they were sent flying through the air by the beast’s casual slap. They eventually landed on one of the mountain peaks far away from the south gate.

When the massive Lightning Beast was slammed into the mountain peak, sounds of cracks filled the air. The peak was blasted into pieces in the next moment.

Everyone from the Lightning Beast Valley was buried in the rubble, and the falling rocks crushed them.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong’s group in shock.

They didn’t know what to think when they saw the Lightning Beast Valley’s members’ miserable fate.

When they finally snapped back to attention, Huang Xiaolong’s group had already entered the city.

All of them felt their hearts shaking when they looked at the few people before them who were crazy enough to provoke the Lightning Beast Valley.

#### Chapter 1840: Entering Eternal Devil City

“Liu Xin and the other ancestors from the Lightning Beast Valley are experts at the late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm! That beast sent them flying with a single palm. What in the world is that power?! Is that an expert in the mid or late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm?!”

“I’m afraid that it’s at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! When did such an expert appear in the Six Nether Gate?! Who is that black-haired young man? Even late-Tenth Order Emperors have to walk behind him!”

“So Wu Jingnan’s death isn’t a mere rumor?”

Everyone broke out into discussion.

Many superpowers had been suspicious about the news of Wu Jingnan’s death at the hands of the Six Nether Gate. None of them had believed that the Six Nether Gate had killed so many experts from the Devil Ape Cult.

After all, the Six Nether Gate was merely a second-rate power.

They didn’t believe that the Six Nether Gate had dared to make a move against the Devil Ape Cult anyway.

However, the scene before them changed their minds. All of them realized that it was entirely possible that Wu Jingnan had fallen in the hands of the Six Nether Gate.

Since they could send the entire group from the Lightning Beast Valley flying, it wouldn’t be impossible for them to kill Wu Jingnan.

In an unassuming corner of the city gates, a red haired-young man who had a sturdy body frowned. “Elder Long, can you see through that guy’s strength?”

Of course, the person he was referring to was the beast behind Huang Xiaolong.

One of the old men standing beside him shook his head. “I can’t be sure, but he should be stronger than a late-Tenth Order Emperor.”

A light flashed through the red-haired man's eyes. "When did the Six Nether Gate manage to rope in such an expert? I'm getting pretty curious about the black-haired kid. I can feel the overwhelming strength coming from his bloodline, and as I'm pretty sure I'll be able to refine the devil lotus in my body completely. I'll be able to bloom twelve petals of the Devil Lotus!"

He had a unique method that allowed him to feel Huang Xiaolong's bloodline.

The person he called Elder Long shook his head in reply. "Young master, we are here to obtain the Devil Steles. We can't tangle ourselves with the other superpowers. The black-haired young man probably comes from a complicated background..."

The red-haired young man laughed. "Of course, I know that. Don't worry. I won't do anything reckless without having the confidence to succeed. I'll only make a move the moment I get a chance to devour his bloodline! Otherwise, we'll have to wait and see."

"I heard Xing Yinuo and Qin Hongbao have already arrived in the Eternal Devil City."

"That's right." One of the elders chuckled, "Young master if you wish to see Young Lady Yinuo, I'll make the necessary arrangements."

The red-haired young man was the last supreme genius of the Devil World, Chen Weijian.

Out of the three of them, none could rise above the other two to claim the title of the only supreme genius in the Devil World.

Of course, that was only in terms of talent. No one knew their actual combat strength.

Chen Weijian nodded his head. "I haven't seen her in a long time." When he thought about her, a gentle smile appeared on his face.

"I'm sure Young Lady Yinuo would be extremely surprised to see the young master." Elder Long laughed.

That was because Chen Weijian had managed to break through to the Emperor Realm not too long ago. He was already at the early-First Order Emperor Realm.

It could even be said that Chen Weijian was the number one cultivator in the younger generation of cultivators in the Devil World!

He had cultivated for less than ten thousand years and had broken through to the Emperor Realm without the slightest hindrance. His speed and talent would shake the heavens!

When the ancestors of his faction thought about it, they couldn't help but swell with pride.

Chen Weijian laughed, "Let's go. We'll enter the city now, and you can make the arrangements. I want to meet with Yinuo. I also heard that the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor would be arriving in a few days. Prepare well. I want to greet him the moment he arrives."

"Also,... go and investigate the identity of the black-haired youth. I want to know his relationship with the Six Nether Gate!"

"Yes, young master!"

The ancestor level figures of the Hundred Transformation Sect replied respectfully.

After Huang Xiaolong entered the Eternal Devil City, Chen Weijian's group followed closely behind.

By the time they entered, Huang Xiaolong's group was already walking around the city streets.

The streets were wide, and the buildings around it were equally as large. It seemed as though everything in the Eternal Devil Lands was supersized.

"We'll look for a place to stay." Huang Xiaolong ordered after walking about for some time.

“Yes. We will look for a place right now.” Gao Changran and Wang Fanning left to look for an appropriate location for them to stay.

Past the Eternal Devil City was the Kingdom of Devil Beasts. However, there was a huge plain located between the two territories.

The plain had gained its name as the Mara Plains, as horrifying bursts of devil energy erupted from its ground like volcanoes. The time they had chosen to gather at the Eternal Devil Lands was coincidentally when the outbursts were the strongest.

As such, everyone would wait for the eruptions to die down before heading into the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

Trying to charge through the Mara Plains during the eruptions was equivalent to seeking death.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry as he decided to settle down in Eternal Devil City.

Before long, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning returned. They had managed to look for a place to stay, and since there were too many people gathering in Eternal Devil City, they could only manage to find a tiny courtyard in Eternal Devil City.

Bringing Huang Xiaolong there, Gao Changran said, “Your Majesty, the courtyard is a little cramped, and I’m very sorry I couldn’t find a larger one.”

“It’s fine.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled, “It’s good that it’s simple and crude. Oh yes, go and investigate whether or not Chu Han and the Silver Devil Sect have arrived in the Eternal Devil City. Also, look out for the Fiend God Emperor, Feng Chu, and the old ancestor of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe, Shi Ming.”

Ever since the two of them had arrived in the Devil World, they seemed to have disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong really didn’t care about the various experts. The only person who could cause him to raise his guard was the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe’s old ancestor, Shi Ming.



Since the Massacring Gods Gate had been walking closely with the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe in Hell, Shi Ming should be somewhere in Eternal Devil City...

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning accepted the order and left to scout for information.

Before long, they returned.

“Reporting to Your Majesty, the Silver Devil Sect and Chu Han have not arrived in Eternal Devil City. As for Feng Chu and Shi Ming, their whereabouts are unknown. However, This subordinate managed to gain an excellent piece of intelligence. I heard that the Eternal Devil City will be holding a massive auction in two days, and there should be a peak-grade grandmist spiritual ship of the fire attribute for sale.” Gao Changran reported.

Since their Icy Dragon Phoenix Spiritual Ship was stolen, they lacked a flying ship to get around the Eternal Devil Lands.

“Oh?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up. That was indeed good news.

“I also heard that the Devil Tower that hasn’t been open for a long time emitted some sort of devilish light. I feel that it will be opening in a few days.” Gao Changran followed up with another piece of good news.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath when he heard the news. “The Devil Tower will be opening?!”

The Devil Tower was the number one tower in the Devil World, and it was located in Eternal Devil City!