

Conqueror 1861

Chapter 1861: Spurring the Heavenless Devil Legion

“Kill Huang Xiaolong! If Huang Xiaolong doesn’t die, our Devil World will face catastrophe!”

“Kill him!”

There were aggressive clamors to kill Huang Xiaolong from every corner of the entire Eternal Devil City!

The moment Huang Xiaolong’s identity as the Lord of Hell was exposed, it attracted the hatred of all Devil Races in the Eternal Devil City, as if they could only vent their hatred by killing Huang Xiaolong.

Both Gao Changran and Wang Fanning hastened to report the matter to Huang Xiaolong.

While the entire Eternal Devil City’s Devil Race was clamoring for his life, Huang Xiaolong was laughing instead.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong could still laugh at this juncture rendered Gao Changran and Wang Fanning speechless.

“Your Majesty, why don’t you leave the city as soon as possible?” Gao Changran cautiously tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

Imagining the sight of Eternal Devil City’s ten thousand plus Devil Races’ experts rushing to kill Huang Xiaolong, a chill snaked down Gao Changran’s spine, causing him to shudder involuntarily.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly spoke, “Who is the person who wants us to leave the Eternal Devil City the most?”

Both Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong’s question.

“It’s the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming, and the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor Chu Han!” Gao Changran blurted out.. After the words left his mouth, Gao Changran immediately understood what Huang Xiaolong meant.

“Your Majesty, you mean this matter is pushed to the cusp by Shi Ming and Chu Han’s group?” Gao Changran went on, “Do they want to borrow this opportunity to force Your Majesty to leave the Eternal Devil City under siege?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded and added, “That’s most likely their objective.” Then he sneered, “Since Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu want me to leave the Eternal Devil City, I should stay here longer.”

Gao Changran hesitated, “However, Your Majesty, those Devil Race, they...?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, his mouth spread into a faint smile, and he said, “Just the thunder is loud, there is no rain. If someone dares to make a move, then I don’t mind killing a few chickens to deter the monkeys.”

“But I’ve heard the Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect’s Ancestors, and the Black Killer Sect’s experts have gone to meet with the Heavenless Devil Legion’s captain.” Gao Changran was clearly worried as he went on, “If they persuade the Heavenless Devil Legion’s captain, then...!”

If the Heavenless Devil Legion’s captain were to deploy the Heavenless Devil Legion to deal with Huang Xiaolong, that would be the worst of situations.

But Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly at them and said, “Don’t worry, even if all Twelve Archdevil Ancestors decide to deal with me, the Heavenless Devil Legion would not interfere in this matter.”

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were bewildered.

Is Huang Xiaolong certain?

At this time, inside the Heavenless Devil Legion's headquarters' main hall, the Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, and Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie, and others were seated in two rows on the left and right.

On the main hall's master seat sat a rugged old man with lines of devil light running all over his body. The old man's gaze was sharp as an eagle's, with a fierce gleam that made others shudder.

This old man was none other than the Heavenly Devil Legion's captain, who had been guarding the Devil World for billions of years. He had a high status and prestige in the Devil World.

In the Devil World, the twelve Archdevil Ancestors were venerated by numerous Devil Race's experts, almost to a fanatic degree. However, none of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors nor the hidden powerful old monsters dared to slight or disrespect the Heavenless Devil Legion's captain in any way.

With the Heavenless Archdevil Lord missing, the Heavenless Devil Legion's captain represented the Heavenless Archdevil Lord from a certain aspect.

The atmosphere in the main hall was a little heavy and solemn.

"Lord Captain, we are certain of the Six Nether Gate's black-haired young man's identity. He is the new Lord of Hell who has been making waves in recent years." Violent Lightning Archdevil spoke respectfully, breaking the heavy silence. "In the past, the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had led us to attack Hell, and Hell has killed countless of our experts and more than a trillion of our Devil World's disciples. The feud between Hell and us is eternally irreconcilable!"

"Now, this Lord of Hell Huang Xiaolong appears in our Devil World and is acting arrogant in our Eternal Devil City. This is a blatant disregard to us!"

"We plead Lord Legion Captain to act with us to kill Huang Xiaolong, to uphold the prestige of our Devil World!"

Violent Lightning Archdevil's voice boomed with righteousness and echoed endlessly through the hall.

The group of Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie, and others held their breaths as they waited for a response. Their eyes were fixed on the Heavenless Devil Legion's captain, Wang Teng.

Although the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, and others had a high status in the Devil World, they had no qualifications to interject in front of the Heavenless Devil Legion Captain Wang Teng.

Wang Teng took a glance at Violent Lightning Archdevil and spoke tepidly, "Heavenless Archdevil Lord's last order to me was to guard the Devil World. In the last billions of years, I have been strictly executing this order. It has been ten billion years and I haven't forgotten the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's order. I'd like to say that I am loyal to the Devil World. I believe no one would disagree, right?"

Violent Lightning Archdevil hurried to affirm, "Lord Legion Captain has been leading the legion to safeguard our Devil World for billions of years and has contributed greatly. No one in the Devil World disrespects Lord Legion Captain for it. No one dares to doubt your loyalty."

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie, and others nodded heavily in agreement.

Wang Teng also nodded slightly, then went on, "So, my sole responsibility is to guard the Devil World and protect the Devil World."

Although Wang Teng did not spell it out, the meaning of his words was clear enough—he would not interfere in Huang Xiaolong's matter.

Violent Lightning Archdevil became anxious and blurted, "Lord Legion Captain, Huang Xiaolong has gone up to the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor. Are you going to standby and watch an outsider like Huang Xiaolong become our Devil World's Archdevil Lord? If Huang Xiaolong becomes the Archdevil Lord, our Devil World will be swallowed up by Hell!"

"At that time, there would be no Devil World!"

“Lord Legion Captain, you must consider this matter again! For the good of the Devil World, please take action!”

Violent Lightning Archdevil spoke with utmost sincerity as if he would be willing to die for the Devil World with just one word, moving others who hear his words.

But Wang Teng remained unmoved. He shook his head and said, “Violent Lightning Archdevil, please go back. I won’t take action, even if I take action, it won’t be against Huang Xiaolong, but at the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Shi Ming and his group. If the six devil steles fell into their hands, our Devil World would really be nonexistent.”

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect’s Ancestors, and Black Killer Sect’s Chief Cui Huajie were taken aback by Wang Teng’s words.

Wang Teng added, “So if you all really move for the good of the Devil World, you should be targeting Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu instead!”

Violent Lightning Archdevil’s words choked, “...This” For a moment, he doesn’t know what to say.

“Alright now, send the guests off.” Wang Teng waved his hand, signaling the meeting was over, “Please return.”

Seeing Wang Teng’s firm attitude, Violent Lightning Archdevil could only give up and dared not even show any dissatisfaction towards Wang Teng. He stood up, cupping his fists at Wang Teng as he took his leave, “Lord Legion Captain, we’ll take our leave here.”

However, before Violent Lightning Archdevil stepped out from the main hall, Wang Teng’s voice sounded behind him, “If a new Archdevil Lord appears, I will adhere to the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s previous order, lead the Heavenless Devil Legion and swear loyalty to the new Archdevil Lord. Violent Lightning Archdevil, I hope all of you remember Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s order.”

In the past, the Heavenless Archdevil Lord once ordered the twelve Archdevil Ancestors below him, if a new Archdevil Lord appears, they were to swear loyalty to the new Archdevil Lord.

Violent Lightning Archdevil merely grunted in response then left the Heavenless Devil Legion's main headquarters with the rest.

Chapter 1862: Leaving the Eternal Devil City

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, and Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie walked out from the Heavenless Devil Legion's main headquarters with sullen expressions.

They had initially thought, with Violent Lightning Archdevil making the request, they could very likely persuade the Heavenless Devil Legion's Captain, Wang Teng. But who knew their request would be rejected so directly.

"Lord Violent Lightning Archdevil, should we go look for Stone Ape Archdevil?" One of the Hundred Transformation's Ancestors inquired.

Violent Lightning Archdevil shook his head, "No need to go see him."

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had reached the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor, he had noticed that Stone Ape Archdevil had shown signs of retreat. Also, the Stone Ape Archdevil's refusal to go to see the Heavenless Devil Legion's main headquarters with him proved his conjecture.

"Then, are we going to let Huang Xiaolong continue to swagger brazenly right before our eyes?" One of the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors questioned unwillingly. His face was red with anger as he went on, "Huang Xiaolong killed our Devil World's genius and our disciples. If we spare him, that will turn us into laughing stock of the universe!"

Violent Lightning Archdevil added gloomily, "Chiyou, that guy is already here in the city. I'll go to visit Chiyou."

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie were thrilled hearing that.

"Lord Chiyou Archdevil Lord has arrived?" Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie exclaimed.

According to what they knew, Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor hated people from Hell the most because his eldest cherished disciple had lost his life in Hell. He was killed by Tai Yue, one of the Netherworld King's Organisation's Great Ten Commanders.

Chiyou Archdevil would absolutely hate the new Lord of Hell Huang Xiaolong to the bones.

Moreover, amongst the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, Chiyou Archdevil had the best relationship with his Master, Black Killer Archdevil.

Violent Lightning Archdevil nodded and smiled, "Yes, ah, that guy just arrived a while ago."

Among the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, Heavenly Punishment Archdevil and Chiyou Archdevil's strengths were the strongest.

However, Xing Tian, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil, was incredibly proud by nature; thus, Chiyou Archdevil's rapport among the other Archdevil Ancestors was better than Heavenly Punishment Archdevil's.

"Let's go!" Violent Lightning Archdevil urged. Without delay, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and the rest headed off in the direction Chiyou Archdevil was staying.

"Lord Violent Lightning Archdevil, I have heard that Lord Chiyou Archdevil's cultivation has already surpassed the Emperor Realm and advanced to the Sovereign Realm. Is that right? On the way, Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie took the opportunity to ask.

Violent Lightning Archdevil looked at Cui Huajie out of the corner of his eye and smirked as he said, "That's not a secret. Everyone will soon know it. Correct, that guy Chiyou has already entered the Sovereign Realm!" There was a flash of envy across his face as he said so.

Each of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors wished to become a supreme sovereign, but until now, only Xiang Tian and Chiyou had stepped into that realm.

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie's minds jarred at Violent Lightning Archdevil's confirmation.

Chiyou Archdevil has really taken that step, becoming a supreme sovereign!

This was a big event for the entire Devil World!

For a big world like the Devil World, one more Sovereign Realm expert was a great deterrence factor.

Sovereign Realm expert was the true pillar of strength for every world.

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors were immediately delighted. Since Chiyou Archdevil had broken through to the Sovereign Realm, their chances of killing Huang Xiaolong had increased significantly.

While Violent Lightning Archdevil's group headed to where the Chiyou Archdevil was, Gao Changran found out about their movements and quickly reported the matter to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised at all hearing that the Violent Lightning Archdevil had failed to spur the Heavenless Devil Legion to act. And Huang Xiaolong barely showed any reaction after hearing that the Violent Lightning Archdevil's group had gone to the Chiyou Archdevil's place. He merely responded with a short, "I know."

"Your Majesty, it is circulating outside that Chiyou Archdevil has already broken through to Sovereign Realm." Gao Changran added upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude.

That caught Huang Xiaolong's attention, but he smiled and asked in return, "So what?"

Gao Changran was about to sh*t bricks. Probably, only Huang Xiaolong would give such a response.

"Alright, you withdraw first. Wait a few days. The Mara Plains miasma would probably thin. So make preparations to leave." Huang Xiaolong exhorted Gao Changran and Wang Fanning.

Both of them complied respectfully, then retreated.

After Gao Changran and Wang Fanning left, Huang Xiaolong took out a drop of Devil Holy Water and began cultivating.

He aimed to refine all Devil Holy Water before the Mara Plains' miasma stopped spewing completely.

With more than a dozen drops of Devil Holy Water tempering and strengthening his newly gained Ascending Devil Physique, it would raise his chances of getting the two devil steles after arriving at the kingdom of devil beasts.

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Soon, ten days passed.

During these ten days, the clamors for Huang Xiaolong's life still echoed over the Eternal Devil City. Despite the increasingly loud and intense outcries, no one dared to make a move.

Even Violent Lightning Archdevil and Chiyou Archdevil seemed to have gone down the radar.

Ever since Violent Lightning Archdevil had paid a visit to Chiyou Archdevil, both of them had gone silent completely. Even the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and Black Killer Sect had gone quiet.

Huang Xiaolong literally threw these people out of the window as he concentrated on cultivating and refining the Devil Holy Water.

Now, his only task was to raise his strength as soon as possible.

If he could obtain two devil steles this time, he would break through to the Emperor Realm. Even if he didn't break through, reaching the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm was no problem.

While climbing up to the top of Devil Tower's ninth floor, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed a large amount of space power and chaos law power. Due to this, every moment he cultivated, he also comprehended the chaos law. Huang Xiaolong believed that as long as his cultivation reached the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, he could break through to Emperor Realm without much resistance.

Another four months went by.

Xing Yinuo, Qin Hongbao, and other geniuses of the Devil World consecutively exited the Devil Tower. The results were that Xing Yinuo and Qin Hongbao had gotten stuck on the eighth floor and were unable to advance any higher. The other geniuses' results were lackluster in comparison to them.

By this time, experts from all the Devil World's thirty-six regions were making a mad dash towards the Eternal Devil City. The mega and spacious Eternal Devil City soon felt overcrowded.

The wide streets were filled with waves of pedestrians, making it feel congested everywhere.

Gao Changran reported the latest Eternal Devil City's situation to Huang Xiaolong every other day.

In these months, Huang Xiaolong had finished refining the remaining Devil Holy Water. Under the effects of the sixty-plus drops of Devil Holy Water, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. This exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation.

It was a complete surprise.

On this day, while Huang Xiaolong was annoyed about the Mara Plains' miasma not clearing, the whole Eternal Devil City suddenly quaked for a split second.

It felt as if a massive flying ship had given the Eternal Devil City a nudge on the shoulder.

"It's the Kingdom of Devil Beast's army!"

"The devil beast's army is sieging the city!"

The news spread through the Eternal Devil City like a hurricane, alarming all the experts within the city.

Huang Xiaolong quickly stood up when he heard the news.

"Devil beast's army?!" Gao Changran exclaimed. His face was already a shade paler than usual. "The miasma is still active. How did they manage to cross the Mara Plains?!"

"Come, we're leaving the city!" Huang Xiaolong immediately barked an order and flew out from the residence. Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the four odd beasts followed after him.

Chapter 1863: Besiege Huang Xiaolong

Just as Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared in the air, a sudden sharp bellow sounded with brimming killing intent, "Kill—!"

In the next second, a black arrow with startling destructive power cut across the void. It pierced everything hindering its path and aimed at Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

This black arrow was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong. During his stint in Hell, at the Black Ant Clan's headquarters, the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han had ambushed him with the same black arrow.

The moment this black arrow went straight towards Huang Xiaolong's forehead, a torrent of chaos divine lightning struck down out of nowhere. These streaks of chaos divine lightning formed into a vast net covering almost a hundred thousand li radius of space with Huang Xiaolong as the center.

After the torrent of chaos divine lightning, numerous sword qi, fist imprints, and palm imprints shattered the void like an angry tsunami and flooded in from all four directions, sweeping towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched the black arrow that was coming at him, as well as the torrent of chaos divine lightning and curtains of sword qi, fist imprints, and palm imprints from all around, and snorted in disdain.

The owner of the black arrow was none other than the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han. The torrent of chaos divine lightning obviously came from the Violent Lightning Archdevil's attack. Meanwhile, the surrounding sword qi, fist imprints, and palm imprints likely belonged to the Hundred Transformation Sect and Black Killer Sect's experts.

Were these people aiming to kill him in one strike?

In the last few months, Chu Han, Violent Lightning Archdevil, and the others had not taken any action. They had been hiding in the vicinity, bitterly waiting, just for this moment, right?

When Chu Han, Violent Lightning Archdevil, and the rest attacked Huang Xiaolong, a burst of black light obscured Huang Xiaolong's figure as the Black Dragon Divine Armor emerged. Simultaneously, the other two Black Dragon Clan's treasures also appeared. Black-colored dragon qi condensed into tens and thousands of black dragon souls, flying out and colliding head-on with the attacks from the Hundred Transformation Sect and Black Killer Sect's experts.

The City of Eternity flew out. A hundred Undead Netherguards poured their godforce into the City of Eternity and blocked the black arrow's attack.

The Heavenly Hall whistled across the air while it expanded in size, dispersing all of the Violent Lightning Archdevil's chaos divine lightning in the blink of an eye.

On the other hand, the four odd beasts did not take any action other than keeping close to Huang Xiaolong. They kept vigilance on the surroundings for any movements from Nine Ying Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming and Chiyou Archdevil, as they hadn't yet appeared.

Then, a massive flying ship flew out from the void, casting a shadow over the land. This was the famous top-grade grandmist flying artifact, Netherking Flying Ship. The moment the Netherking Flying Ship appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the four odd beasts boarded it in a flicker.

The four odd beasts wasted no time in sending their godforce into the flying ship's core formation. The Netherking Flying Ship sped forward like a falling meteor.

Miserable screams reverberated in the air.

Blood splattered on the land like rain.

More than a hundred people plummeted from the void.

These were the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and Black Killer Sect's experts hiding in the void waiting to ambush Huang Xiaolong.

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and Black Killer Sect's experts were filled with unprecedented fear, watching the Netherking Flying Ship that covered the sky.

"It's, it's the previous Lord of Hell's Netherking Flying Ship!"

As Huang Xiaolong had not disguised the Netherking Flying Ship, others recognized it in a glance. Many Devil Race's experts were no stranger to the legendary Netherking Flying Ship.

After the Netherking Flying Ship rammed through the hidden experts, it flew onwards without stopping, speeding off into space with Huang Xiaolong and the others on board.

"Chase!!"

The Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han's furious bellows echoed in the air as he lunged forward, chasing after Huang Xiaolong's group.

Violent Lightning Archdevil and Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie quickly followed.

Last in the pursuing group was the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors and other Devil Race's experts.

But as they wanted to chase after the Netherking Flying Ship, the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall suddenly made a turnaround and rammed into them from behind.

The Hundred Transformation Sect, Black Killer Sect, and other Devil Race's experts turned deathly pale instantly and swerved away to dodge. Even so, many of them exploded to their deaths in the colliding force.

Blood shot out like arrows to various heights.

However, the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall did not continue to attack after that, as they quickly chased after the Netherking Flying Ship and returned inside Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Netherking Flying Ship sped into the void in a streak of black light, traversing several hundred thousand li in seconds.

Seeing this, the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han hollered anxiously.

"Chase!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong! He cannot be allowed to leave the Eternal Devil City!"

"Listen up, all experts within the Eternal Devil City. Whoever injures Huang Xiaolong will be rewarded ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones! The reward will be a hundred million for killing Huang Xiaolong!"

Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han's voice was infused with godforce. Hence, his words reached every corner of the Eternal Devil City, clear and loud in everyone's ears.

They could get ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones if they injured Huang Xiaolong!

But if they killed him, they would get one hundred million!

In an instant, all the experts within the Eternal Devil City erupted in a manic furor.

Although killing Huang Xiaolong was easier said than done, injuring him was relatively easier in their opinion. It was possible.

Though Huang Xiaolong had quite a reputation outside, these experts believed that Huang Xiaolong couldn't fend off attacks from so many of them.

Under the allure of low-grade chaos spirit stones, some Devil Race's experts whistled into the air, flying towards the Netherking Flying Ship.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, watching this sight. He ordered the four odd beasts to hit these impediments simply. Moreover, the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall flew out and swept off these naive experts.

Overwhelmed by the City of Eternity, Heavenly Hall, and Netherking Flying Ship's power, the experts trying to stop the Netherking Flying Ship were nothing more than a mantis blocking a cart. Some of these experts were repelled back mercilessly while the weaker ones exploded on the spot.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong took out the Devil Gourd. He uncorked the gourd's mouth and activated the chaos formation inside it. Devilish water rushed out from the gourd's mouth, entangling around the surrounding Devil Race's experts. To these experts' horror, they immediately discovered that they actually could not break free from this water, as if they had fallen into a quagmire of viscous liquid.

Then, a powerful suction force came from the gourd's mouth, sucking in the experts who were ensnared by ropes of black water.

The Devil Gourd glimmered in rays of bright light as muffled screams sounded from inside the gourd.

"Huang Xiaolong, let us out!"

“Do you really want to become enemies with the entire Devil World’s Archdevil Ancestors! I am the Sky Water Devil Sect’s Chief! Let us out!”

The experts who were sucked into the Devil Gourd were screaming and clamoring fearfully.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these screams and continued to send godforce into the Devil Gourd’s chaos formation.

The experts ensnared within the Devil Guard were shocked to see that the black sea under their feet had suddenly started roiling violently, raising ten thousand zhang high waves that swallowed them.

Blood-curdling screams rang as these experts were pulled into the black sea below. In the next second, these experts melted into black-colored water!

Dead!

Not a piece of intact bone remained! Even the godhead shattered into dust.

“What is this?!”

“What the f*ck is this stuff exactly?!”

The Sky Water Devil Sect’s Chief and the others dodged the waves in a fluster, cursing loudly.

"This is Black Burial Water!" Huang Xiaolong's frosty voice sounded inside the gourd.

"What? Black Burial Water! The most poisonous water from the Devil World that not even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm can survive!?" The Sky Water Devil Sect Chief shrieked.

Other experts who had survived the first round of attack paled visibly.

Although they had not seen the Black Burial Water, the Black Burial Water's terror was louder than thunder.

Chapter 1864: Shi Ming Makes His Move!

Upon learning that the black sea below them was actually the Black Burial Water, the little flame of hope in the hearts of experts trapped inside the Devil Gourd disintegrated into absolute despair.

Even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert would be swallowed up by the Black Burial Water, with no hope of surviving, much less them.

“Huang Xiaolong, release me. I’m willing to bring the Sky Water Devil Sect to submit to you!” Suddenly, the Sky Water Devil Sect Chief shouted.

Hearing that, some of the other Devil Race’s experts also made the same promise, hollering they were willing to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

“It’s too late now.” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent voice sounded inside the gourd, cutting off the clamoring noises within.

The Sky Water Devil Sect Chief and the others were stunned.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The Sky Water Devil Sect Chief wanted to say a few more words, but the sea of Black Burial Water beneath them suddenly roiled high towards them once again.

Merely in a short moment, and the miserable screams inside the Devil Gourd died completely.

After the Sky Water Devil Sect Chief and the other forces’ experts disintegrated into puddles of blood and merged into the Black Burial Water, becoming a part of the Devil Gourd, the devil runes inside the Devil Gourd shone brighter.

A high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact like the Devil Gourd could convert the Sky Water Devil Sect and other experts' godforce and blood essences into energy and improve its own strength. This ability was similar to the City of Eternity.

The Netherking Flying Ship continued to tear across space in flight.

With the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall clearing the obstacles in front, both easily sent the impeding several tens of thousands Devil Race experts flying. After that, no one had the guts to block Huang Xiaolong's path.

But the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han was still chasing persistently.

Apart from Chu Han, only Violent Lightning Archdevil could barely catch up to the Netherking Flying Ship's speed. As for the Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie, and the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, they were all left in the dust, further and further behind.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, watching them.

With the four odd beasts driving the Netherking Flying Ship together, how could the Hundred Transformation Sect and Black Killer Sect's Ancestors catch up with Huang Xiaolong and his group?

Huang Xiaolong was curious as he wanted to see how long and how far the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor and Violent Lightning Archdevil could pursue the Netherking Flying Ship.

However, the Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect, and Hundred Transformation Sect's experts cooperated with Chu Han's group. Huang Xiaolong frowned, contemplating the matter. This was the worst of the situations that he didn't want to see.

"Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect, and Hundred Transformation Sect!" Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, and a ruthless glint glimmered in his eyes.

After gathering the six devil steles and becoming the Archdevil Lord, the first one he was going to kill was the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor! The next would be the Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect!

As the Netherking Flying Ship sped onwards, the Eternal Devil City's northern gates soon came into sight.

Not far after flying out from the northern city gates was the Mara Plains.

Once the flying ship entered the Mara Plains, Huang Xiaolong would throw off the pursuers behind. But Huang Xiaolong did not relax his vigilance, even though the Eternal Devil City's northern gate was already in sight.

From the time Chu Han and the others had ambushed him, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming had yet to show himself. There were also Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor and the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu!

Not forgetting the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie.

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie had arrived at the Eternal Devil City some days back.

Shi Ming and Chiyou had yet to make their moves, but Huang Xiaolong was confident that they were hiding somewhere, and the likeliest place was in the vicinity of the northern city gates.

Upon his arrival at the Eternal Devil City's northern gates, Shi Ming, Chiyou, Feng Chu, and Feng Xie would surely make their moves.

Hence, the closer the flying ship got to the northern city gates, Huang Xiaolong's expression grew more solemn.

A million li!

Five hundred thousand li

Three hundred thousand li!

Soon, the Netherking Flying Ship was only ten thousand li from the north city gates.

Right at this time, the entire sky darkened suddenly. The wind howled, and thick black clouds roiled.

In front, above the Eternal Devil City's northern city gates, a massive figure appeared. This figure resembled a great primordial mountain that took root above the city gates. The devil qi around this figure formed surreal black pillars that penetrated the clouds.

This person's eyes resembled two ancient stars, and the light of his eyes eclipsed the world's brightness.

His arms spread to the sides as if he wanted to lift the entire Eternal Devil City. Chaos devil clouds swirled and gathered around his two arms.

"Kill!"

His bellowed curtly, shaking heaven and earth.

Although the figure was more than a million li away, some experts inside the city felt the threat of death.

Bo-oom!

As more chaos devil clouds thickened around the person's arms, he suddenly punched out towards Huang Xiaolong's Netherking Flying Ship.

A world-shaking boom thundered throughout the Eternal Devil City. The airflow within a hundred million li radius instantly turned volatile, and the experts within this hundred million li radius felt as if a great impact had hit their hearts.

On the Netherking Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong squinted his eyes. Although he had never seen this person, it was already clear who this person was, judging from this person's aura, momentum, and strength.

Chiyou!

No doubt, this person was definitely Chiyou Archdevil, one of the twelve infamous Archdevils Ancestors!

And Chiyou, who had already surpassed the Emperor Realm, could exude such overwhelming power.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized he had underestimated Chiyou Archdevil. Earlier, he had assumed that Chiyou's strength would be slightly lower than Chu Han as Chiyou had advanced not long ago. However, the power Chiyou had exposed so far showed his strength was above Chu Han.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong stopped hesitating and directed the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall to speed forward, meeting Chiyou's punches head-on.

Suddenly, two more people appeared above the Netherking Flying Ship. These two were none other than the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu and Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie.

They both attacked with all their might, executing their most powerful and lethal attack as soon as they appeared.

Feng Chu's voice burned with hatred, "Huang Xiaolong, you destroyed my Fiend God Emperor Palace. Today, I will have you die without a burial place!"

"Just die!"

“Ancient Fiend World Godly Fist!”

As Feng Chu punched out with his fists, frenzied devil qi flooded forward. This devil qi contained chaos law, condensing numerous ancient fiendish world surfaces that had the power to rival a great expert.

These ancient worlds of fiends all rammed towards the Netherking Flying Ship.

Whereas, the Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie’s hand gripped a great blade. This great blade was several hundred zhang in length, and in one slash, it emitted a burst of glaring light that covered a hundred million li radius. Watching this, the surrounding experts had an illusion that this slash could split the Eternal Devil City into halves.

The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie’s strength was no worse than Feng Chu. An average Sovereign Realm expert would have to retreat under their joint attack.

In a split second, the Heavenly Hall’s golden hexagram rune pillar emerged, and radiance energy spilled out, blocking Feng Chu and Chen Xie’s attacks.

Simultaneously, two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels flew out from the Heavenly Hall, each holding a radiance divine sword in their hands that slashed straight at Feng Chu and Chen Xie.

All of this happened in a split second. Under the four odd beasts’ godforce, the Netherking Flying Ship continued to speed ahead.

Then, two massive arms appeared from the void. These arms were bigger than any chaos mountains. Both arms were embroiled in death qi, tens of thousands of kinds of death qi. Each kind of death qi contained supreme chaos law of death and could easily bombard a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert to death.

The two giant arms slammed down on the Netherking Flying Ship. Even before the two palms arrived, airblasts boomed around the Netherking Flying Ship, reducing the Netherking Flying Ship to a withered leaf in a hurricane that would get crushed at any time.

Huang Xiaolong's expression became solemn.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, whom Huang Xiaolong dreaded the most of all, had finally made his move! It was just the initial attack, yet it contained an overwhelming momentum that shook the universe!

Chapter 1865: Huang Xiaolong Is Severely Injured

As Shi Ming's palms struck onto the Netherking Flying Ship, four thunderous roars rumbled across the sky as the four odd beasts flew out from the Netherking King Flying Ship.

The instant the four exited the flying ship, they reverted to their true bodies of several thousand zhang tall, displaying their raw, overwhelming power.

"Four Sides Darkness Palms!"

The four odd beasts hollered, and darkness element godforce surged out frantically. In a quick arrangement, the four formed a four-sided chaos grand formation and attacked at the same time. Eight palms struck out in unison, colliding with Shi Ming's massive palms.

Reverted to their actual bodies, each of the four odd beasts' strength rivaled a Sovereign Realm expert. Now, the power of their synchronized attack was further amplified by the formation, and it was more than enough to send the average Sovereign Realm expert flying back upon impact.

Boundless darkness energy soared to the sky.

Shi Ming's giant palms continued falling onto the Netherking Flying Ship and finally collided with the four odd beasts' attack.

R~rum-rumm~~ble!

Heaven and earth seemingly exploded from this collision. The entire Eternal Devil City quaked violently, triggering the many formation arrays inside the city to light up as it swayed unsteadily.

Mighty destructive power swept out like an angry hurricane, ramming onto the Eternal Devil City's northern walls, and brutally shattered the protective formations on them. Big cracks opened across the city walls and continued to expand.

The Eternal Devil City's walls that had been standing tall and strong for countless years, keeping out many a devil beasts armies' attacks, crumbled rapidly at this moment.

Unprecedented fear could be seen in the eyes of experts inside the Eternal Devil City at this sight.

Even the Sovereign Realm Chiyou Archdevil's previous attack had not caused a hundredth of the damage done by Shi Ming's attack, maybe even less!

The four odd beasts were smashed out of their Four Sides Chaos Formation, crashing heavily to the ground as if a torrent of enormous chaos mountains had attacked them.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Dust clouds rose in four corners of the city.

Huang Xiaolong paled at this sight.

Unexpectedly for Huang Xiaolong, the four odd beasts' full force attack had not only failed to push back Shi Ming, but they had suffered injuries instead.

Is this Shi Ming's strength?! Hell's strongest person indeed! So terrifying!

No wonder, Shi Ming had dared to lead the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to attack the Divine World more than a billion years ago. Probably only his Master, the King of Grandmist, could parry Shi Ming's attack considering his terrifying power.

After Shi Ming's two massive palms slapped away the four odd beasts, it halted for the briefest moment in midair before it continued falling towards the Netherking Flying Ship.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong sensed death pulling him in.

The scent of death was so strong that Huang Xiaolong could taste it on the tip of his tongue.

In the decisive moment between life and death, Huang Xiaolong roared, gathering his courage and simultaneously pushed the three Black Dragon Clan's treasures. Thousands and thousands of black dragons' souls roiled forward like a tsunami. The Yellow Springs Magic Robe flew out simultaneously as the Netherworld King's Jade, Devil Gourd, four chaos lightning pools, the heart of hell, and Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's power was pushed to the limit by Huang Xiaolong.

The Yellow Springs Magic Robe's ax-wielding devil flew out and chopped out with his ax.

Abundant chaos power spewed out from the four chaos lightning pools.

The heart of hell immediately connected to the source of Hell's purest energy, tearing through the void, channeling endless Hell's energy into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Hell emitted resplendent silver rays that formed a powerful barrier protecting Huang Xiaolong's soul.

Meanwhile, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning had taken over the task of driving the Netherking Flying Ship in horror. Layer after layer of protective barriers appeared over the Netherking Flying Ship while its attack formations consecutively landed attacks on Shi Ming's palms.

DIE!

However, Shi Ming's palms easily crushed the waves of black dragon souls, even the Yellow Springs Magic Robe's ax-wielding giant devil scattered under the force of Shi Ming's palms. Turbulent chaos power blasted in the air, pulverizing everything in between.

Shi Ming's massive palms continued to fall onto the Netherking Flying Ship as there was nothing that could stop them.

The instant Shi Ming's palms landed on the Netherking Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, three archdevils' bloodline power, True Dragon Physique, and Ascending Devil Physique exploded in power, giving everything they have got.

Rumble~!

Thunderous rumbles jarred his eardrums as a terrifying force easily broke through the layers of Netherking Flying Ship's protective barriers, and accurately struck Huang Xiaolong.

The entire Netherking Flying Ship resembled a fly that was swatted away, shooting off horizontally and crashing straight into a corner of the Eternal Devil City. Streets ruptured and buildings crumbled from the impact.

The Black Dragon Divine Armor that rivaled a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact on Huang Xiaolong lost its luster immediately. Cracks covered its dull surface while Huang Xiaolong was smashed into the Netherking Flying Ship's bottom deck, coughing up blood uncontrollably.

The world quieted for a moment, yet it also felt as if everything had become clearer. Huang Xiaolong felt like his entire body was tearing apart. Blood seeped out from his torn flesh like water leaking out from a cracked urn.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were barely moving. The three shadows from his archdevils' bloodline power were so feeble that a gust of breeze could disperse them. Only the heart of hell was beating, albeit weakly.

Huang Xiaolong struggled to get up on his feet. Looking around, he saw Gao Changran and Wang Fanning lying in the distance, covered in blood. Each of their pulses was almost nonexistent.

Huang Xiaolong broke out in cold sweat. If the four odd beasts' joint attack hadn't dispersed some of Shi Ming's attack force, it would have killed him!

Shi Ming was not merely a Second Order or Third Order Sovereign Realm. He had most likely advanced to mid-level Sovereign Realm.

Right at this time, Shi Ming raised his palms once more, slapping down onto the Netherking Flying Ship again.

Looking at Shi Ming's palms looming over him, Huang Xiaolong's pale face ashened further. The four odd beasts had slightly weakened Shi Ming's first attack, but what about now?

As he watched Shi Ming's palms grow bigger in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong thought of recalling the City of Eternity and Heavenly Hall for one desperate move. But suddenly, two figures appeared in his sight from a giant hole going through the flying ship's deck.

High in the air, these two figures exuded an awe-inspiring aura. Neither of them was weaker than Chiyou, no, both of them were stronger than Chiyou!

Devilish flames from their bodies soared, forming rows of formidable ancient giant devils.

Their curt bellows sounded in unison as their palms pushed forward, meeting Shi Ming's attack.

Rum-rumble!

Shi Ming was actually thrown backward in the air under the two people's combined attack. Even so, both of them staggered back unsteadily for more than a dozen li from the collision.

Still, they blocked Shi Ming's attack!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. He had never thought that there would be any Devil Race's expert willing to help him...

“En?!” Shi Ming’s surprised voice sounded from above. “Xing Tian, Wang Teng, you two actually hinder me!”

That’s right, the two people who had helped Huang Xiaolong by blocking the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming’s attack were Xing Tian and Wang Teng.

These two people were Xing Tian, one of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, and the other was wand Teng, the captain of Devil World’s most powerful Heavenless Devil Legion. Both were venerated existences in the Devil World, and Shi Ming had dared to attack unscrupulous in their presence.

In this split second, countless figures arrived with the sounds of whistling winds. These people were members of the Heavenly Punishment Sect as well as the Heavenless Devil Legion’s soldiers.

“Shi Ming, this is the Devil World, not the Spirits World. The Eternal Devil City is not a place you can run wild.” Heavenless Devil Legion’s Captain Wang Teng reprimanded coldly.

“Lord Netherking, please leave ahead.” Heavenly Punishment Archdevil sent Huang Xiaolong a voice transmission.

Huang Xiaolong was never someone who was indecisive or dallied around. Hearing Xing Tian’s voice transmission, he immediately controlled the Netherking Flying Ship and sped away.

“Want to run?!” Shi Ming’s frosty voice sounded.

Chapter 1866: You’re the real traitor to the Devil World!

Just as Huang Xiaolong sped away on the Netherking Flying Ship, Shi Ming’s massive palm flipped with a turn of his wrist, slapping onto the Netherking Flying Ship for the third time. This time, dense death qi roiled frenziedly, covering over a hundred million li radius.

“Huang Xiaolong, I want to kill you, and you can only die!”

“Even Xing Tian and Wang Teng cannot save you!”

Shi Ming’s figure completely blocked the entire Eternal Devil City’s airspace; hence his words reverberated throughout the whole city, loud and clear in every experts’ eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was the Lord of Hell and the King of Grandmist’s personal disciple. His reputation had spread far and wide due to the battle above the Nethersea where several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors had fallen. Moreover, the destruction of Divine World’s Fiend God Emperor Palace, which had stood for millions of years, had pushed Huang Xiaolong’s name to another level.

To many experts, Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in a halo of invincibility. Yet, at this moment, Shi Ming had unscrupulously declared before millions of Devil Races’ experts that he wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong. To top it off, he had mentioned that Heavenly Punishment Archdevil and Wang Teng couldn’t save him.

This was the domineering quality of a hegemon!

Unrivaled!

Hearing that, Xing Tian admonished, “Shi Ming, enough of your absurdity here!”

“Heavenless Demonic Formation!

Following Xing Tian’s loud bellow, the Heavenly Punishment Sect’s group of Ancestors flew into positions, grouping into a giant devil. This closely resembled the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s figure. In a single leap, Xing Tian entered his position, which was the heart of the formation. The Heavenless Demonic Formation came to life in an instant.

Wang Teng shouted a command at the same time, “Into formation!”

The Heavenless Devil Legion’s numerous soldiers formed circles with Wang Teng as the center, arranging themselves into a powerful formation in the blink of an eye.

“Kill!”

Xing Tian and Wang Teng cooperated seamlessly, and their voices echoed in unison. As they attacked, boundless devil qi soared to the heavens. The airspace above the Eternal Devil City was taken over by rumbling devil clouds, roiling in anger.

“You are overestimating yourselves!” Shi Ming derided as his palm continued chasing after the Netherking Flying Ship.

Rumble!

As Xing Tian and Wang Teng’s counter-attacks collided with Shi Ming’s palm, it sent another violent quake through the Eternal Devil City.

Xing Tian and Wang Teng were hurled back more than ten li in the collision, whereas Shi Ming was also thrown far back. With the support of the Heavenly Punishment Sect’s Ancestors as well as the Heavenless Devil Legion, Xing Tian and Wang Teng’s attacks were much more powerful this time. However, their attacks were still weaker compared to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming.

At the same time, the Netherking Flying Ship rolled and tumbled tens of thousands of li away by the destructive shockwaves of their collision.

“Lord Netherking, please leave immediately!” Wang Teng hollered at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in driving the Netherking Flying Ship towards the city gates. At the same time, he recalled the City of Eternity, Heavenly Hall, Devil Gourd, and other treasures. In the meantime, the four odd beasts had already extracted themselves from the pits and caught up to Huang Xiaolong.

Although Shi Ming’s strength was terrifying, his attack wasn’t enough to kill the four odd beasts, apart from causing them some deep wounds.

The Netherking Flying Ship soon reached the Eternal Devil City’s north city gates.

But Shi Ming, who was hurled away, targeted Huang Xiaolong once again.

“Huang Xiaolong, today’s the day you die. Don’t even think of running!” Shi Ming’s majestic voice thundered between heaven and earth.

“Activate the entire city’s grand formation!” Wang Teng shouted an order at this point.

Just as Wang Teng’s voice fell, devilish light pillars rose from various corners of the Eternal Devil City and merged at the center in the sky, forming circles of large scale formation arrays.

Simultaneously, Wang Teng and Xing Tian combined their attacks, slapping out four great palm imprints.

“Open!” Both men bellowed.

As part of the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s left and right-hand men, Xing Tian and Wang Teng had fought many battles side by side; hence, tacit coordinates came naturally for them.

Under their attacks, they successfully parried Shi Ming’s third attack once again.

Huang Xiaolong also ordered the four odd beasts to act and disperse the destructive shockwaves chasing the Netherking Flying Ship’s tail as the flying ship sped ahead. In the blink of an eye, they were already more than a million li away.

Chiyou, Feng Chu, and the Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie arrived at this time, yelling angrily as they tried to catch up to Huang Xiaolong.

So were the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor Chu Han and Violent Lightning Archdevil.

However, destructive shockwaves swept towards them, hindering Chiyou, Feng Chu, and the others from pursuing Huang Xiaolong.

Chiyou turned around in a fury and saw it was Xing Tian who had hindered them deliberately.

“Xing Tian, Huang Xiaolong is the Lord of Hell! His side and our side are eternal enemies, yet you’re helping him! Are you going to sin against the entire Devil World?!” Chiyou roared at Xing Tian as he pointed his index finger at Xing Tian. He was surprised that at the last moment, Xing Tian had rescued Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, Wang Teng included.

But Chiyou dared not admonish Wang Teng, who was the Heavenless Devil Legion's captain.

Xing Tian sneered, “Chiyou, you colluded with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming and others from Hell. You have violated the rule set by the Heavenless Archdevil Lord by attacking within the scope of Eternal Devil City. You are the real traitor to the Devil World!”

“How are you and Violent Lightning going to explain your actions to Heavenless Archdevil Lord?!” Xing Tian questioned sharply.

Chiyou snorted to avoid answering Xing Tian’s questions, while Violent Lightning Archdevil looked awkward. Chiyou dared to rebuke Xing Tian, but he did not.

After the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had gone missing, due to several reasons, Xing Tian and Chiyou had been at odds. Although their relationship had not risen to the level of a blood feud, there were many conflicts.

Chiyou left without another word and continued to pursue Huang Xiaolong.

Because of this moment of delay, the Netherking Flying Ship had already entered the Mara Plains, and it had disappeared into the layers of confusing miasma. Chiyou rushed into the Mara Plains but could no longer find the whereabouts of the Netherking Flying Ship.

“Damn!” Chiyou hatefully gritted his teeth.

Shi Ming, Chu Han, Feng Chu, Chen Xie, and the rest had already sneaked away, most probably going after Huang Xiaolong as well.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had entered the Mara Plains, Xing Tian and Wang Teng had no thoughts of blocking Chiyou and the others.

As long as Huang Xiaolong had stepped into the Mara Plains, he was more or less safe. With the miasma hindering the others' search, even Shi Ming would have difficulty locating Huang Xiaolong.

"Xing Tian, thank you." Wang Teng said to Xing Tian.

Due to Wang Teng's persuasion, Xing Tian was willing to lend a hand to save Huang Xiaolong.

Xing Tian hurriedly replied, "Lord Legion Captain is too polite. I merely did my duty. Moreover, if Huang Xiaolong really becomes our Devil World's new Archdevil Lord, it might not be a bad thing."

If Huang Xiaolong could conquer both Hell and the Devil World, then the long-standing feud between them could be wiped clean; this was a good thing for both sides.

Wang Teng sighed and said, "Unfortunately, Chiyou and Violent Lightning do not have your farsight. Luckily, Stone Ape knows when to withdraw."

In Wang Teng's opinion, since Huang Xiaolong had ascended to the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor, there was a high chance that Huang Xiaolong would be the new Archdevil Lord unless there were an accident. This was why he was willing to save Huang Xiaolong despite the situation, considered it as showing his loyalty in advance.

Of course, another reason he took action this time was Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu disregarding the Eternal Devil City's rules, fighting within the city's territory. Shi Ming and Chu Han's actions were provocations to him, provoking the Heavenless Devil Legion.

A while later, Xing Tian and the Heavenly Punishment Sect's Ancestors left, returning to the sect to make the necessary preparations before entering the Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Although the two devil steles were likely to fall into Huang Xiaolong's hand, Xing Tian wanted to compete for a chance.

As for the devil beast's army attacking the Eternal Devil City, it was not an issue at all with the Heavenless Devil Legion stationed here.

Chapter 1867: News of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's Whereabouts

While Xing Tian made preparations to enter the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, Huang Xiaolong had the ten Undead Netherguards' captains to maneuver the Netherking Flying Ship carefully through the dense miasma inside the Mara Plains.

Although the miasma hindered a cultivator's divine sense and other prying methods, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to be careless when his enemy was an existence like Shi Ming.

Inside the Netherking Flying Ship's cabin, Huang Xiaolong involuntarily coughed up a mouthful of blood, and his face was deathly pale. He was too careless this time. Who would have thought that Shi Ming's strength had reached such a terrifying degree? He had initially thought the four odd beasts' strength was sufficient to deal with Shi Ming. Even if they were slightly weaker, he had anticipated leaving the Eternal Devil City unscathed...

He was lucky there were Xing Tian and Wang Teng to help him.

However, as the Heavenless Devil Legion's captain, Wang Teng carried the responsibility of protecting the Eternal Devil City. Thus Huang Xiaolong wasn't really surprised that Wang Teng had acted. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished that Xing Tian had lent a hand in saving him.

No matter what, he owed them both a big favor.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning, by Huang Xiaolong's side, were looking worse for wear. Even though both of them were already high-level Emperor Realm experts, the injuries they had gotten were equally heavy as compared to Huang Xiaolong's.

The four odd beasts suffered slightly lighter injuries in comparison.

Huang Xiaolong took out seven pellets of Great Brahma Sarira Pills and distributed them to Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the four odd beasts. He also swallowed a Great Brahma Sarira Pill and sat down to heal his injuries.

During this time, the Heavenly Hall appeared and hovered above Huang Xiaolong's head. Under the fourteen Radiance Angels' godforce, radiance energy rushed down like a waterfall onto Huang Xiaolong and the rest, enveloping all of them.

With the combination of the Great Brahma Sarira Pill and Heavenly Hall's healing radiance energy, Huang Xiaolong and the others' injuries healed at a fantastic speed.

Even so, it took several days before Huang Xiaolong's injuries healed completely.

Luckily, there was the Heavenly Hall's radiance energy that consistently purified Shi Ming's overbearing death qi inside everyone's body during this time. Otherwise, it would have taken them several years to heal and completely expel the death qi.

Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts' injuries roughly healed around the same duration, while Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were still sitting cross-legged as their bodies continued to mend.

After some thinking, Huang Xiaolong had the Undead Netherguards' captains drive the Netherking Flying Ship out of the Mara Plains and choose a secluded location to fix the flying ship.

While at it, Huang Xiaolong also mended the Black Dragon Divine Armor.

This time, the Netherking Flying Ship and Black Dragon Divine Armor had suffered a great deal of damage. Still, with the Undead Netherguards, the four odd beasts, as well as the fourteen-winged Radiance Angels, not to mention the treasures inside the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Treasury, Huang Xiaolong estimated he could patch everything up in ten days.

Ten days earlier or ten days later wouldn't make much of a difference when it came to the two devil steles.

With the efforts of one hundred Undead Netherguards, four odd beasts, and fourteen Radiance Angels for ten consecutive days, the Netherking Flying Ship and Black Dragon Divine Armor were, more or less, mended. However, it couldn't be said that both artifacts were as good as new. It was tolerable for Huang Xiaolong.

Ten days later, with the Heavenly Hall's assistance, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning's injuries were almost healed completely.

However, when Huang Xiaolong was about to embark into the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, strong energy fluctuations suddenly came from the distance in front of them.

More than a dozen auras were moving towards the Netherking Flying Ship at rapid speed in a short while.

"Your Majesty, someone is being hunted. Several of the pursuers are high-level Emperor Realm experts. Gao Changran listened to the surroundings' movements attentively then reported to Huang Xiaolong. "They are within three million li range from us and would come upon us soon."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Your Majesty, should we make a detour to avoid them?" Wang Fanning inquired Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and gave a firm, "Not necessary."

The Netherking Flying Ship's defensive formations were activated, raising protective barriers over the flying ship. Even the high-level Emperor Realm experts wouldn't be able to discover the Netherking Flying Ship even if they got close. Hence, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about that.

Then again, even if these pursuers discovered them, it was merely a few high-level Emperor Realm experts.

It didn't take long for the two parties to appear within Huang Xiaolong's sight. There were more than a dozen people about a hundred li away.

The destructive powers of their attacks damaged the mountain ranges around the Netherking Flying Ship, gravels, boulders, and the earth crumbled and cracked at the world's end.

There were only four people in the group being hunted. One of them was an Eighth Order Emperor Realm, two Fifth Order Emperor Realms, and the last one was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

All four were wolvesmen.

Their pursuers consisted of twelve people. There were just three high-level Emperor Realm experts, while the remaining nine people's cultivation ranged between low-level to mid-level Emperor Realm.

However, as the four people in front got closer, Gao Changran exclaimed with a dramatic expression, "It's people from the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire!"

Huang Xiaolong was a little astonished hearing that.

With the Mara Plains as the boundary, one side was the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, while the other side was the Devil Races' haven. However, the Kingdom of Devil Beasts was merely a general term. In truth, there were several hundred thousand devil beast empires, both big and small. Among them, there were nine big empires.

More than half of this world of devil beasts were ruled by these nine empires.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire was one of the nine big empires. Moreover, it ranked fourth amongst the nine empires.

In the vast world of devil beasts, one could imagine how powerful the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire was to be able to rank fourth.

It was by no means an exaggeration to say the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil and Heavenly Punishment Sect's experts would have to yield if they encountered experts of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's experts here, where devil beasts dominated.

The Devil World's devil beasts could take human form. Despite that, they still retained specific unique characteristics. For example, even after taking human form, experts of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire would have a blue lion's tail, and their features, too, would carry traits of a blue lion.

The more common devil beasts' height reached three meters on average after taking human form. This was much taller than normal humans.

There were both advantages and disadvantages for these devil beasts after taking human form; one of the benefits was using both human and devil beasts' techniques and divine arts; however, their physical bodies were significantly weaker.

In their beasts' form, these devil beasts wouldn't be able to use any human race's techniques or divine arts. On the contrary, they would have extremely powerful physiques, enabling them to use their innate abilities.

By this time, these two groups of people were merely a few li from the Netherking Flying Ship.

A young man from the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire fixed a fierce glare on the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm young wolf-girl and spoke coldly, "Lu Xiaoqing, right? Knowing this would be the result, you should have obediently told the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's whereabouts. You all wouldn't have suffered so much."

"If you tell us the whereabouts of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele now, we promise to let you all die more comfortably."

"Or else, hehe..."

This young man clearly headed the dozen Devil-eyed Blue Lion pursuers. Though this young man's strength was only at the mid-First Order Emperor Realm, he undoubtedly held a high status in the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire.

Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, and Wang Fanning were wide-eyed as they listened to the other sides' conversation. The Myriad Curses Devil Stele? Could it be that those four wolvesmen have clues about the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's whereabouts?

The wolf-girl Lu Xiaoqing's face was twisted as she smirked, but there was intense hatred in her eyes, "Even if we die, we won't tell you one word where the Myriad Curses Devil Stele is, and if we survived this, there would be a day when I tear the flesh off your bones bite by bite!"

Chapter 1868: Spare Your Dog Life

The other three Emperor Realm wolvesmen, too, were surging with fury and hatred. One of them spat, "Lan Bowei, I curse your Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race. You will never get the Myriad Curses Devil Stele! We curse you, and your Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race will perish before the power of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele!"

"There will be a day when your Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race will be annihilated like our Black Wolf Race!"

"All of you will die in excruciating pain, a million times worse than us!"

The three wolvesmen's voice reverberated with boiling hatred.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion young man called Lan Bowei snorted disdainfully at their words. "So stubborn even at death's door. In that case, I'll let you all taste death under the Myriad Devouring Devils."

The Black Wolf Race's group turned deathly pale at Lan Bowei's words.

The Myriad Devouring Devils was an extremely vicious technique. The victims of this technique would be subjected to inhuman pain as if there were tens and thousands of devils gnawing on their flesh. The pain

would pierce into one's soul in such a way that a high-level Emperor Realm expert would go mad and would rather commit suicide. One could not imagine what kind of pain that was.

The moment Lan Bowei finished his words, six experts of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race flew forward; two high-level Emperor Realm and four mid-level Emperor Realm. These six experts attacked the moment they pounced onto the three Black Wolf Race's high-level Emperor Realm experts.

The three Emperor Realm Black Wolf Race's experts paled but exerted full force in defense.

"Miss, leave quickly!" The three shouted at Lu Xiaoqing as they desperately held back the six Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts.

However, just as Lu Xiaoqing turned to flee, she was hurled backward by one of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's Emperor Realm expert's palm force. She crashed to the ground, stained with blood and dirt.

"Want to flee?" Lan Bowei snickered maliciously and taunted, "Do you think you can escape? In these months, you lot fled from east to west, to here. Today, here is where you die! In the entire Kingdom of Devil Beasts, even the whole Devil World, no one has the guts to save your lives from our hands!"

Lan Bowei strolled leisurely towards Lu Xiaoqing as he spoke. His right hand stretched out, and his fingers pinched her jaw as he made tsk-ing noises, "Such a beauty ah, pity ah pity. You say, should I strip you naked first, f*ck you, then search your soul or search your soul first before stripping you naked?"

Although Lu Xiaoqing was a Black Wolf Race, she was indeed a beauty in her human form. Her slender but curvaceous figure was full of charm and allure.

Panic glimmered across Lu Xiaoqing's eyes, hearing Lan Bowei's words. To her, she would rather die than fall into Lan Bowei's hands. However, when she wanted to blow herself up, Lan Bowei pointed his finger at her body, restraining her godhead's godforce.

Subsequently, screams sounded from the other side. Lu Xiaoqing anxiously looked over and saw the three Black Wolf Race's experts, who protected her, falling to the ground with heavy injuries while the other six Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts watched them.

Lu Xiaoqing fell into the abyss of despair.

Was she really going to die here?

She had been running for several months, hoping to reach the other end of the Mara Plains and run to the Devil World. If she had succeeded, she could have escaped the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's territory.

Unfortunately, she was so close to the Mara Plains, but she had failed to run away.

"Father, Mother, forgive me." Lu Xiaoqing's black tears fell to the ground.

She had once vowed to her parents to guard the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's secret to death; still, she failed in the end.

Lan Bowei's thumb softly wiped away the tears flowing down Lu Xiaoqing's cheeks and brought it to his mouth. There was a glint of excitement as he licked his thumb, tasting Lu Xiaoqing's tears. "The Black Wolf Race's tears are really tasty."

He raised his right hand, but before he could start searching Lu Xiaoqing's soul, an overbearing finger force whistled across the air, straight towards his forehead out of nowhere.

Lan Bowei was alarmed by the sudden overbearing finger force directed at him, and the smile on his face froze as he dodged in a fluster. Blue-colored light burst out from his body, forming rows of runes around him.

Even so, when the finger force met the impeding runes, the wall of runes shattered in an instant. Lan Bowei tried to block with his hand in a fluster, and the finger force landed on his palm.

He grunted in pain as his body was thrown back from the force, sliding several hundred meters after smashing to the ground.

The sudden change of situation caught everyone off guard.

The six Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts were about to employ the Myriad Devouring Devils technique on the three Black Wolf Race's Emperor Realm experts when they saw Lan Bowei smashed to the ground from the corner of their eyes.

"Young Lord!" All the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts yelled in alarm. Several figures hastened to Lan Bowei's side and helped him up.

Blue blood flowed nonstop from the hole through Lan Bowei's palm and the faint circle of blood on his forehead was glaring.

The experts' inwardly sighed in relief, seeing there were no serious injuries on Lan Bowei, but their anger erupted.

"Who? Get out here!" A high-level Emperor Realm Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's Ancestor bellowed.

Right at this time, light rippled in the open space before them, and several figures walked out.

All eyes were locked onto the black-haired young man in front of the group.

"Devil Race!" The Black Wolf Race and Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's group exclaimed in surprise.

Naturally, this group was Huang Xiaolong's group. At this time, Huang Xiaolong maintained his disguise as one of the Devil Race.

Lan Bowei touched his forehead. When he saw the blue blood staining his fingers, murder erupted in his eyes as he glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong and his group. His voice dropped to a freezing point, "Who was it just now?"

Ever since he had broken through to Emperor Realm and secured his position within the family, no one had dared to lay a hand on him.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer Lan Bowei's question. Instead, he said, "I'm taking these four people." His finger pointed at Lu Xiaoqing and the other three Black Wolf Race's Emperor Realm experts.

Lan Bowei and the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts blanked for a second, then Lan Bowei laughed, loudly and mockingly. He was laughing out of anger. The other side had come out of nowhere and hurt him. On top of that, that black-haired young man actually had the audacity to say that he wanted to take away Lu Xiaoqing's group with an inviolable tone? Even funnier, the other side was led by a Devil Race.

Several Devil Race's people, on the land of devil beasts, had the guts to swagger in front of them, the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race?

Lan Bowei smacked his lips and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a tinge of bloodthirst in his eyes, "Runt, do you know what you've just said?" He chuckled coldly, "Get on your knees and crawl over to my feet. Lick my toes like a dog, and if I am happy, I can spare your dog life!"

Hearing that, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were enraged, "Insolent, presumptuous!"

Although Lan Bowei had a noble status, in Gao Changran and Wang Fanning's eyes, no matter how noble he was, Lan Bowei deserved to be punished by death penalty for disrespecting His Majesty, the Netherking,.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping Gao Changran and Wang Fanning. He looked at Lan Bowei and asked, "Are you sure?"

Lan Bowei smiled menacingly and replied, "I am sure. I'm giving you three seconds to think about it."

"Three!"

"Two!"

However, 'two' was as far as he counted. A figure blurred in a flicker, and Huang Xiaolong was already standing right in front of Lan Bowei with his fist punched out.

Seeing this, Lan Bowei laughed mockingly with a distorted expression as his fists punched out as well, "Runt, you lost your chance of becoming my dog now!".

Lan Bowei did not realize that finger force from earlier was actually Huang Xiaolong's attack. Thus he had failed to put a Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm ant in his eyes at all.

Chapter 1869: Blue Soul's Curse

None of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts made a move. Clearly, in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was seeking death. Does a mere mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch want to fight with a mid-First Order Emperor Realm?

This Devil Race's young man is not right in the head!

Huang Xiaolong and Lan Bowei's fists collided heavily.

But, it was also in that exact instant the complacent smirk on Lan Bowei's face changed to astonished horror, filled with disbelief.

"No!" The word barely left his lips, and his body shot backward as if he was struck by a great impact.

Blood spurted uncontrollably from Lan Bowei's mouth, and his entire body's flesh was actually splitting.

The blue-colored blood was glaring to the eyes.

At the same time, the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts' eyes needled with alarm. Almost all of them shouted in fluster, "Young Lord!"

Several of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts went after Huang Xiaolong, while the rest quickly caught Lan Bowei.

“Punk, go to hell!”

Attacks rained on Huang Xiaolong like an angry storm.

Just as their attacks were about to fall on Huang Xiaolong, the four odd beasts’ paws lightly pressed against space, and the seemingly lethal attacks dispersed silently. At the same time, those Emperor Realm experts were knocked backward, flying off faster than Lan Bowei.

In midair, these people exploded to their deaths.

The rest of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race’s experts had just caught Lan Bowei. When they turned and saw this sight, all of them were petrified on the spot.

One of the people who had exploded to their deaths from the four odd beasts’ attack was a peak late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm, while the other four were mid-level Emperor Realms!

Yet—! The remaining Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race’s experts’ faces turned ugly.

Even Liu Xiaoqing and her three Black Wolf Race guardians were dumbfounded.

This?!

“It’s you?!” Lan Bowei stared at Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts behind him. Apprehension was written all over his face.

He didn’t know until now that finger force attack, in the beginning, was Huang Xiaolong, but that punch just now, that familiar power, made him realize it.

“Who are you lot?!” Lan Bowei couldn’t resist asking.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, replying casually, "Who I am is not important, and you don't need to know. Originally, I didn't plan on killing you all, but now..."

Now that a feud was formed between him and the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire, Lan Bowei and these people couldn't leave.

Therefore!

Huang Xiaolong's words seemed to seal their fates.

"What do you mean? You want to kill me?!" Lan Bowei refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to kill him. "I am the Crown Prince of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire. How will you dare to kill me?!"

In the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, others didn't even have the guts to harm a hair on him with his status and identity, much less kill him.

Thus, Lan Bowei didn't believe Huang Xiaolong would disregard the consequences and kill him until this point.

Huang Xiaolong stopped talking. He merely raised a finger and signaled the four odd beasts to attack.

The remaining several Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's experts were completely deterred. Two high-level Emperor Realm experts grabbed Lan Bowei in a panic and whispered urgently, "Young Lord, let's leave first!"

Simultaneously, the other mid-level and low-level Emperor Realm rushed forward to attack the four odd beasts instead, attempting to delay them to make time for Lan Bowei to escape.

However, their attempts were futile. With a sweep of the four odd beasts' claws, all of them were knocked back miserably.

The four odd beasts continued to attack, slamming their claws at Lan Bowei and the two high-level Emperor Realm experts guarding him.

The two Devil-eyed Blue Lion Ancestors protecting Lan Bowei were gripped by fear, but both tried desperately to fight off the four odd beasts' attacks.

"Young Lord, quickly run!"

Until the last moments, they protected Lan Bowei.

However, they barely finished their words when the four odd beasts' paws squashed into the ground.

"Uncle Chen!" Lan Bowei shrieked. His crimson eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong as he started to attack indiscriminately, "Let's go to hell together!"

A blue flame appeared on his feet and burned rapidly up his body. In a flicker, Lan Bowei had reverted to his real body of a huge blue lion. There was a fist-sized red pupil between his eyes that emitted an eerie, chilling gleam.

"Blue Lion's Roar!"

Lan Bowei's lion mouth opened wide as he let out a heaven-shaking roar, lethal enough to destroy a Second-Order Emperor Realm's soul. Lan Bowei was trembling and shaking unsteadily after he let out the roar. Blue blood flames seeped out from his body as if he was burning his blood's energy to maintain the blue flames. To display his innate skill and kill Huang Xiaolong, he was willing to damage his own body.

The moment Lan Bowei roared, his huge lion's claw was slapping down on Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Hence, even though his roar failed to destroy Huang Xiaolong's soul and merely jarred it for a split second, his lion claws could turn Huang Xiaolong's head into mincemeat.

In a split second before Lan Bowei's lion claws came tearing down, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell in Huang Xiaolong's consciousness emitted a burst of silver light. Hence, Huang Xiaolong was not affected by the lion's roar and raised his arm to meet Lan Bowei's claws.

A loud bang shook the surroundings.

Lan Bowei was thrown into the air then smashed heavily into the distant mountain peak. Rocks and gravel fell from the shattered mountain peak.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared right above Lan Bowei.

"You, how could you?" Lan Bowei yelled unwillingly, and his lion eyes widened with disbelief. A mere mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Huang Xiaolong was not affected by his Blue Lion's Roar.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, True Dragon Physique, and Ascending Devil Physique's power were stimulated to the extreme as he punched out with his fists.

Mountains shattered, but Lan Bowei's voice was completely cut off.

However, precisely at this moment, a streak of blue shadow shot out from Lan Bowei's corpse, straight towards Huang Xiaolong. It was too fast that Huang Xiaolong couldn't even react.

The blue shadow disappeared into Huang Xiaolong's body in an instant.

The moment the blue shadow drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body, a strong uncomfortable feeling alarmed him.

This is...?!

"Blue Soul's Curse!" In the distance, several voices exclaimed in unison.

The shout came from several directions; Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, as well as Lu Xiaoqing, and her group.

“Blue Soul’s Curse?” Huang Xiaolong was completely baffled.

Gao Changran quickly explained, “Your...” he managed to stop himself in time as he glanced in Lu Xiaoqing’s direction, then went on, “Lord, the Blue Soul’s Curse is an ancient inheritance of the devil beasts. This kind of curse is extremely vicious, and it was said that there is nothing in the world that could erase this curse. Those who are cursed by this technique would be tortured day and night by the curse’s devouring power.”

Listening to Gao Changran’s explanation, Huang Xiaolong tried using the Heavenly Hall’s purification powers to get rid of the curse. Huang Xiaolong’s body was enshrouded in a cocoon of radiant light, but when the light vanished, he discovered the Blue Soul’s Curse was still inside his body. No matter how many times he used the Heavenly Hall’s purification power to erase the curse, it only managed to restrict the Blue Soul’s Curse’s devouring power to a small area.

When the Heavenly Hall’s purification power proved ineffective, Huang Xiaolong tried to get rid of the curse with the four chaos lightning pools’ lightning power. The result was the same. He even used the heart of hell and Netherworld King’s Jade, but none of them were effective against the Blue Soul’s Curse from devouring his energy.

Huang Xiaolong even tried using grandmist worm condensed with Grandmist Parasitic Medium to expel the Blue Soul’s Curse but to no avail.

“What ways can I use to get rid of the Blue Soul’s Curse?” Huang Xiaolong asked Gao Changran.

Gao Changran answered that no known method could expel the Blue Soul’s Curse... In other words, there were no ways to get rid of it.

“Lord, according to legend, the Myriad Curses Devil Stele can erase the Blue Soul’s Curse.” Gao Changran quickly replied.

Chapter 1870: The Cursed Forest

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a moment, “The Myriad Curses Devil Stele!?”

“That’s right. The Myriad Curses Devil Stele is the origin of all curses. If you obtain the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and become its master, not only the Blue Soul’s Curse, even the more terrifying Skull Devil Curse can be erased.” The Black Wolf Race’s Lu Xiaoqing interjected.

Huang Xiaolong shifted his gaze to Lu Xiaoqing.

Lu Xiaoqing took a deep breath and looked straight back at Huang Xiaolong with sincerity as she spoke, “I really do know, the rough location of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. I can tell you, and we can recognize you as our master, but you have to promise me one thing.”

Huang Xiaolong’s inquiring gaze turned sharp as he spoke, “You should understand one thing here that it is I who saved your lives. Not to mention, I can also search your soul like Lan Bowei planned to do earlier. That way, I still would learn the whereabouts of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. You are not qualified to bargain with me.”

Lu Xiaoqing remained calm. “Yes, you did save us, but your goal is also the Myriad Curses Devil Stele. Although you can search my soul like Lan Bowei, I can destroy part of my memories to make sure you won’t find clues about the Myriad Curses Devil Stele’s location.”

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze remained fixed on Lu Xiaoqing as he nudged, “Speak, what request do you have?”

“I’ll tell you the whereabouts of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele’s location, but you must promise me to avenge our Black Wolf Race and obliterate the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire.” Lu Xiaoqing barely finished her words without gritting her teeth. At the mention of Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire, hatred roiled in her obsidian pupils.

Huang Xiaolong smiled knowingly. He shook his head and said, “According to what I know, the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire’s Great Emperor is a Sovereign Realm expert. Do you think I can kill a Sovereign Realm expert?”

Before arriving at the Eternal Devil City, Huang Xiaolong had taken the time to learn about the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' nine empires from Gao Changran. So, he was not completely ignorant of the strengths of the nine empires' Great Emperors.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Great Emperor was called Lan Chong, a Sovereign Realm expert comparable to the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had the City of Eternity, Heavenly Hall, and the four odd beasts, Huang Xiaolong did not have the confidence to claim he could kill this level of existence.

Lu Xiaoqing hesitated and took a step back, "Then, you promise me that you will annihilate the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire before you die."

She was aware it was difficult for the current Huang Xiaolong to kill an existence like Lan Chong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and refused again. "I can only promise you that I will help you kill the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's important higher echelons and core disciples."

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire controls about one-tenth of the whole Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Huang Xiaolong couldn't go slaughtering one-tenth of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

Lu Xiaoqing nodded her head in agreement, "I'll take it!"

In truth, the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire would get destroyed, sooner or later, after their important higher echelons and core disciples were killed, divided, and swallowed up by other empires. It was the same as destroying the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire.

Lu Xiaoqing subsequently requested Huang Xiaolong to swear an oath.

After Huang Xiaolong had sworn his oath, Lu Xiaoqing honestly told Huang Xiaolong the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's location.

“The Cursed Forest?” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded for a moment.

“Yes, it’s at the Cursed Forest.” Lu Xiaoqing affirmed, nodding her head to emphasize her words. “More accurately, it’s at the ice lake on the north side of the Cursed Forest.”

The ice lake on the north side of the Cursed Forest! Huang Xiaolong inwardly repeated to himself.

Though the location had yet to be confirmed, it was more than enough for Huang Xiaolong, who possessed the Blood Eye Devil Stele.

If the Myriad Curses Devil Stele could really be found on the northern side of the Cursed Forest, Huang Xiaolong would manage to pinpoint the Myriad Curses Devil Stele’s location based on the resonance of his Blood Eye Devil Stele with the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, as long as he entered within a certain range.

However, the Cursed Forest itself made Huang Xiaolong frown.

The Kingdom of Devil Beasts’ devil beasts and the Devil Race had always been on unfriendly terms. Thus entering deep into the Kingdom of Devil Beasts was a highly risky activity. Moreover, the Cursed Forest was at the deepest region of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts and was known as one of the most perilous lands.

The Cursed Forest, as its name indicated, was a cursed forest. According to some people, every inch of land and tree of the Cursed Forest contained the power of the curse. When this power of curse entered the body, it was tough to expel.

Moreover, the further north of the Cursed Forest one went, the more powerful the curse power was. A peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert would think twice before venturing in because he would have a hard time expelling the curse power from his body. In truth, even a Sovereign Realm expert would have to exert a lot of effort to expel the curse power out of his body if contaminated.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong frown, Gao Changran added, “Lord, I know something that can resist the Cursed Forest’s curse power.”

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up, “What is it?”

“It’s a stone called Heavenly Origin Stone.” Gao Changran went on, “The Heavenly Origin Stone is said to contain a mysterious power. When triggered, it can ignore the Cursed Forest’s cursed power inside the forest. The thing is, the Heavenly Origin Stone is the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race’s inheritance treasure, so...”

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in surprise.

...Heavenly Dragon Bear Race?

The Heavenly Dragon Bear Race could be considered as the most mysterious among the many devil beasts’ races. They rarely appear, and no one knew where they lived.

“I know where the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race is.” At this time, the Black Wolf Race’s Lu Xiaoqing interjected from the side, but added, “However, the Heavenly Origin Stone is the Heavenly Dragon Bear’s inheritance treasure. I’m afraid that even if we reach their place, they might not be willing to lend it to us.”

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong asked, “It’s easier if you know where they are. We’ll take things step by step.” With a wave of his hand, he threw out the Tushita Flying Ship.

“Is this the Tushita Flying Ship that was auctioned at the Eternal Devil City some time back?” The high-level Emperor Realm Black Wolf Race expert exclaimed in shock.

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong confirmed.

The four Black Wolf Race members were astounded. Some messages related to the Eternal Devil City’s auction had reached the Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Lu Xiaoqing and the others had heard some of it, hence it was no surprise that they knew who had bought the Tushita Flying Ship.

Then, this black-haired young man in front of them was...?!

His Majesty, the Nether King Huang Xiaolong?!

The four of them nearly jumped out of their skin in fright and quickly knelt on their knees.

“Your Majesty, we...” Lu Xiaoqing began.

“Alright, it’s fine. Stand up.” Huang Xiaolong knew what Lu Xiaoqing and the other three wanted to say. “I do not blame you. Now, time is of essence. We should hurry to the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race and get the Heavenly Origin Stone as soon as possible.”

Everyone complied respectfully.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly boarded the Tushita Flying Ship and departed to the Heavenly Dragon Bear’s hideout. To increase the Tushita Flying Ship’s speed, Huang Xiaolong used high-grade chaos spirit stones as fuel and had put the four odd beasts, twelve-winged Radiance Angels, and one hundred Undead Netherguards at the helm.

“Your Majesty, that Blue Soul’s Curse in that Lan Bowei’s body should be implanted by the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Great Emperor. The moment Lan Bowei died, the Great Emperor Lan Cong would have known about it.” As they set off, Gao Changran whispered to Huang Xiaolong, his face etched with anxiety.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. This was also the point he was most concerned about.

As long as the Blue Soul’s Curse remained in his body, Lan Ching would be able to locate him through the Blue Soul’s Curse’s position. From this moment on, he would be subjected to an endless pursue and assassinations from the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire.