

INVINCIBLE 1821

[Chapter 1821: Devouring Feng Chan](#)

Feng Chan paled upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. He staggered backward unsteadily; even so, he glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong and yelled, "How dare you! I'm the Fiend God Emperor's Disciple. If you kill me, the Fiend God Emperor Palace and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe will never spare you!"

He was used to getting everything he wanted. Whenever the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Order appeared, the world trembled with fear, and other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors retreated a wide berth away. It had never occurred to Feng Chan the Fiend God Emperor Palace could be in a pinch like today, forced to a corner, feeling powerless!

Huang Xiaolong laughed at Feng Chan's words. His gaze on Feng Chan was indifferent. "The Fiend God Emperor Palace will not spare me? It seems I have forgotten to tell you something—after today, the Divine World will no longer have a Fiend God Emperor Palace!"

After today, the Divine World will not have a Fiend God Emperor Palace!

Huang Xiaolong's tone was light and carefree as if he was talking about the sunny weather.

However, those words dumbfounded Feng Chan, Liu Yuan, and the rest.

In truth, they had not thought of this situation before. Or more accurately, this possibility had never even occurred to them until this moment.

After all, how long had the Fiend God Emperor Palace existed? Probably, Liu Yuan himself couldn't precisely say how many billions of years, but definitely no less than ten billion years.

In the last ten billion years, regardless of the storms that had hit the Divine World, or no matter how heaven and earth had changed, the Fiend God Emperor Palace had remained staunch! Furthermore, they had grown stronger!

They had lost count of the number of hidden sects, ancient families, and Emperor Palaces within the top one hundred that the Fiend God Emperor Palace had wiped out.

It had never occurred to them that one day the Fiend God Emperor Palace would face the same fate as the hidden sects, ancient families, and Emperor Palaces they had wiped out in the past; that they too would get erased from the Divine World! Not to mention that this day would come so suddenly and so fast!

According to their initial plan, the Fiend God Emperor Palace would join hands with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to conquer the Divine World, splitting the harvest equally and becoming a true hegemon. The Fiend God Emperor Palace was headed to their most glorious days.

But now...!

"Wang Hailong, leave with the Young Lord now!" Liu Yuan suddenly barked an order, while he had already turned around and pounced on Huang Xiaolong, attacking with desperation.

Liu Yuan's godforce was surging madly, and his blood qi spiraled into a hurricane around him.

Zhao Wendan also shouted, "Leave with the Young Lord now!" Like Liu Yuan, he used a taboo technique, sacrificing his vitality to raise his strength as he lunged towards Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Hailong and several other Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors, who were tasked with escorting Feng Chan away, stopped hesitating instantly. Wang Hailong struck his palms on Feng Chan and summoned out a giant drawing.

The instant this giant drawing appeared, it unfolded into a piece of independent heaven and earth, yet it felt like a space-tunnel to another space.

"Fiend God Drawing!" A bright glint flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The Fiend God Diagram was one of the supreme treasures of Fiend God Emperor Palace. Though it wasn't in the same grade as a grandmist artifact treasure, it was a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. Moreover, it was a spatial-type artifact!

A spatial-type grandmist spiritual artifact was extremely rare. It was just as precious as a soul-defensive-type grandmist spiritual artifact like Huang Xiaolong's Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell. Even rarer was a top-grade spatial-type of grandmist spiritual artifact like this Fiend God Drawing.

In the entire Divine World, the number of such artifacts was certainly less than the fingers on one hand.

Once Feng Chan and the others stepped into the Fiend God Drawing, then the Fiend God Drawing would bring Feng Chan and the rest to another space in a split second.

At that time, it would be impossible for Huang Xiaolong to find another chance to kill Feng Chan.

When Feng Chan, Wang Hailong, and the others flew up to enter the Fiend God Drawing, streaks of lightning sizzled from Huang Xiaolong's forehead as the strongest of the four chaos lightning pool, the Black Tortoise Chaos Lightning Pool flew out and turned into a boundless black sea of lightning.

Powerful lightning streaked across the air, spreading horrifying destructive lightning power that blocked Feng Chan and the others' path.

Feng Chan saw they were about to enter the Fiend God Drawing when a black lightning sea suddenly appeared in front of them, separating them and the Fiend God Drawing on opposite shores. Feng Chan was shocked and enraged at the same time, "Get the f*ck out of my way!" The Fiend God Sword appeared in his hand, slashing madly at the sea of lightning.

Wang Hailong and the other Ancestors also attacked the lightning sea with full force.

But since the Black Tortoise Lightning Pool was ranked second amongst the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools, could it be broken through so easily?

Huang Xiaolong manipulated the Chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool's core formation. Chaos lightning power roared, submerging Feng Chan, Wang Hailong, and the others in the blink of an eye.

Wang Hailong and other Ancestors' fist force screamed across the air, desperately trying to scatter away the Chaos Black Tortoise Lightning Pool. Still, their actions stopped abruptly as the City of Eternity smashed down right at this moment.

Wang Hailong and the others raised their heads as they sensed the sky darkening. In the next second, a resounding boom shook the earth as they lost consciousness.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of Feng Chan with his fist swinging out and smashing Feng Chan into the ground. The surrounding palace buildings crumbled, burying Feng Chan underneath.

"Young Lord!"

Liu Yuan, Zhao Wendan, and the others were puffing with fury, but they were powerless against those fourteen-winged Radiance Angels. They were incapable of saving Feng Chan, and they could only watch helplessly as Huang Xiaolong pulled him up from the ground.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at Feng Chan as he hung loosely in the air. His punch had crushed Feng Chan's entire body's meridians. Adding his previous injuries, Feng Chan was completely powerless to fight back.

The divine armor on Feng Chan had been broken to the point of being nonexistent, and his hair was disheveled and smeared in soil and his own blood.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, e-even if, if I..." Feng Chan's eyes were filled with infinite hatred as he struggled to speak.

Before Feng Chan could even finish his sentence, Huang Xiaolong had already circulated the Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power. Feng Chan's entire body's blood qi, godforce, and archdevil bloodline's power rushed out, flowing vigorously into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Feng Chan stared at Huang Xiaolong with terror-widened eyes filled with despair as he struggled fiercely to break free from Huang Xiaolong's restraint. However, he discovered that his body was out of his control, and he couldn't move even an inch.

In the distance, Liu Yuan, Zhao Wendan, and the others were even more anxious and nervous. Except for screaming and shouting angrily, there was little they could do. Even as they desperately rushed over to rescue Feng Chan, they were no match against the fourteen-winged Radiance Angels. In the end, they could only watch Huang Xiaolong devour Feng Chan's blood qi, godforce, and archdevil bloodline. Feng Chan's body mass shrunk rapidly.

It didn't take long for Feng Chan's body to turn into a dried corpse, and with a blow of the wind, Feng Chan scattered off like dust.

Feng Chan had the Fiend Spirit Physique, born with innate nefarious qi. As Huang Xiaolong continued to devour, this nefarious qi also entered Huang Xiaolong's body. However, as Huang Xiaolong's Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead spun, the streams of this nefarious qi were immediately purified.

After he finished dealing with Feng Chan, Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved in relief. This trip to the Fiend God Emperor Palace was not in vain, as devouring Feng Chan's archdevil bloodline was better than getting the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at Liu Yuan and the rest.

[Chapter 1822: A Grandmist Treasure Artifact Indeed](#)

Raging fury burned in Liu Yuan, Zhao Wendan, and the other Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors' chest as they watched Feng Chan die, devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" Liu Yuan hollered in angst, and his eyes were scarlet with bloodthirst.

Liu Yuan had watched Feng Chan grow up from childhood. Moreover, he was the one who had guided Feng Chan's cultivation along the way, and he could be considered as half a Master to Feng Chan.

Even though they were half-a-Master and half-a-disciple, their Master-disciple relationship was better than any full-fledged one.

Embroided in his fury and angst, Liu Yuan once again rushed up to attack Huang Xiaolong, more desperately than ever.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong flickered to the side, letting a fourteen-winged Radiance Angel parry Liu Yuan's attacks.

Then, the City of Eternity came slamming down.

Liu Yuan was smashed deep into the ground, then flew up and smashed down again. A large land surface sunk in, burying Liu Yuan deep in the earth.

Liu Yuan was deader than dead.

"Liu Yuan!" Zhao Wendan screamed hoarsely.

But the remaining Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors scattered and fled upon seeing this, except for Zhao Wendan. Like Liu Yuan, his desperate attacks on Huang Xiaolong renewed to the point of damaging his own blood qi.

The City of Eternity on the ground flew up again and hit Zhao Wendan.

Zhao Wendan was heavily knocked backward, crashing into some far-away palace ruins, and went quiet forever.

As for those Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors who fled away, Huang Xiaolong sent the other fourteen-winged Radiance Angels and City of Eternity after them with the order of killing as many as they could.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong and the other fourteen-winged Radiance Angel continued flying further into the palace building in the center of Fiend God Emperor Palace and descended on one of the palaces.

According to the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestor, whom Huang Xiaolong had captured earlier, Fang Gan was imprisoned under this palace.

Huang Xiaolong ordered the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel to open up a path. The Radiance Angel stepped forward with a palm slashing across the palace building like a blade, cutting it off horizontally and revealing a dark hole going deep into the ground.

Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell to survey the situation. After confirming no immediate danger, he leaped into the dark hole, followed by the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel.

The moment they entered a dark space-hole, they entered another space.

This was a wide space, with a huge mountain range of many peaks and cliffs running across the land. Each of these mountain peaks was a cage one after another.

Most of these cages were empty, and merely a few of them were 'inhabited.'

One cage imprisoned one person.

Those inside these cages were all-powerful existences. The pressure coming from them was palpitating, and the majority of these people were high-level Emperor Realm experts. Only a small number of them were low-level and mid-level Emperor Realm, and none of them were at the Heavenly Monarch Realm and below.

Those qualified to be imprisoned here by the Fiend God Emperor Palace were naturally people of high status, mostly Ancestors from other Emperor Palaces and large families. Thus it was impossible for a Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivator to appear here.

The captives inside these cages stood up upon discovering Huang Xiaolong's presence.

It was evident to them that Huang Xiaolong was not a disciple of Fiend God Emperor Palace.

"Fourteen-winged Radiance Angel!"

"It's actually a fourteen-winged Radiance Angel!"

These experts exclaimed in astonishment seeing the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel behind Huang Xiaolong.

On top of that, even more, bewildering to them was the fact that the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel was following behind a Heavenly Monarch Realm kid like a subordinate.

These people exchanged baffled glances with their neighbors, unable to figure out what was going on.

Also, where were the Fiend God Emperor Palace's people?

This place was laden with layers and layers of formations and restrictions, and it was heavily guarded in every possible way. How did this kid and that fourteen-winged Radiance Angel make it inside here?

Huang Xiaolong ignored these people as his divine sense spread out to detect Fang Gan's presence.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up moments later when he found Fang Gan, and he hastened towards one of the mountain ranges in front of him. A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of a certain mountain peak.

The cage above this mountain peak was the one imprisoning Fang Gan.

Fang Gan was dumbfounded when he saw Huang Xiaolong, and he thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him.

"Xiaolong?" He called out with uncertainty.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he responded, "Uncle Fang, it's me."

Fang Gan stood up excitedly, with brightly shining eyes. "Xiaolong, it's really you! How did you come in?" Then his expression changed as a thought occurred to him, "Were you ...?"

He wanted to ask if Huang Xiaolong was also caught by the Fiend God Emperor Palace, but he noticed something was amiss. There were no Fiend God Emperor Palace's experts escorting Huang Xiaolong, nor was Huang Xiaolong restrained.

Seeing the myriad of changes on Fang Gan's face, Huang Xiaolong could tell what thoughts were racing through his mind. So he smiled and said to Fang Gan, "I'm here to save you."

Fang Gan was stupefied, and his brain failed to register the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words.

Huang Xiaolong did not elaborate any further. The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand. Huang Xiaolong slashed off the cage imprisoning Fang Gan with the godforce infused within the scepter.

There was astonishment on Fang Gan's face as he watched Huang Xiaolong slash the cage in two halves. The Fiend God Emperor Palace had forged these cages from numerous hard ores. During his time inside his cage, Fang Gan had tried various methods to break out, but he had failed. Yet Huang Xiaolong had slashed it open so effortlessly...?!

Fang Gan's attention was altogether on the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"Uncle Fang, let's go." Huang Xiaolong reminded Fang Gan. His voice brought Fang Gan's thoughts back to the present.

Fang Gan felt his body relaxed as he stepped out from the cage.

"Xiaolong, most of these people imprisoned here are other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors, and many of them are acquaintances of mine. Why don't we help them as well?" After stepping out from the cage, Fang Gan looked around and pointed at some of the other cages as he said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as it was merely an effort of waving his hand for him.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently slashed open the cages one by one, releasing other prisoners.

Many of these freed experts were extremely grateful to Huang Xiaolong. However, there were a few indifferent ones. They didn't even utter a word of gratitude to Huang Xiaolong after they were freed. These people rushed outside in a hurry, treating Huang Xiaolong as air.

There were also some who faked gratitude towards Huang Xiaolong while their eyes were glued to the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand. The greed in their eyes was blatant.

Perhaps they were wary of the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel behind Huang Xiaolong, so none of them dared to snatch unscrupulously on the spot.

Finally, several hundred experts were freed from the cages.

Huang Xiaolong led everyone as they flew towards the exit.

“The scepter in your hand is a grandmist treasure artifact, right?” Just as Huang Xiaolong was leading the way, a dozen people suddenly flew closer to Huang Xiaolong, and one of them inquired.

Huang Xiaolong cocked his head slightly and identified the person asking the question.

When he was freeing these people earlier, Fang Gan introduced each person to Huang Xiaolong. The person who had asked the question was an Ancestor from the South Boundary Emperor Palace, called Deng Kang.

The South Boundary Emperor Palace ranked twelfth among the other Emperor Palaces, which was quite high.

And those in the same group as Deng Kang were strong experts of late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

“Yes, it is a grandmist treasure artifact.” Huang Xiaolong was blase in his reply. Inwardly, he was sneering coldly, ‘Finally, there is someone who could not hold back their greed any longer!’

The instant Huang Xiaolong affirmed everyone’s suspicion, everyone’s eyes lit up with feverish greed and desire, especially Deng Kang’s. Deng Kang licked his lips subconsciously with anticipation, flashing Huang Xiaolong a charming smile as he said, “For how many chaos spirit stones would you be willing to sell this scepter? I desire to buy it!”

[Chapter 1823: Repaying Kindness With Enmity](#)

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the bright, charming smile on Deng Kang’s face and replied, “Pardon me, I have no intention of selling it. Moreover, even if I’m willing to sell it, you can’t afford it.”

Like what Huang Xiaolong had said, even if he was willing to sell the Scepter, Deng Kang couldn’t afford it. Even if he were to sell the entire South Boundary Emperor Palace, Deng Kang still wouldn’t afford to buy the Radiance Divine Scepter.

Deng Kang was too embarrassed and angered by Huang Xiaolong. He sneered mockingly, “Brat, everything in this world has a price. How could you possibly know if my South Boundary Emperor Palace can afford it or not? I’ll pay one million low-grade chaos spirit stones to buy your scepter!”

Hearing Deng Kang’s offer one million low-grade chaos spirit stones for the Radiance Divine Scepter, Huang Xiaolong felt an urge to laugh.

Fang Gan stared frostily at Deng Kang as he spoke, “Deng Kang, what is the meaning of this?! Xiaolong just saved all of you. Are you planning to repay kindness with enmity? Do you want to rob others’ belongings?”

A finger-nail size corner of a grandmist treasure artifact was already worth more than one million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Deng Kang's offer of one million low-grade chaos spirit stones was nothing less than robbery.

Deng Kang snapped at Fang Gan, "Fang Gan, it seems you are mistaken about one thing. First of all, you two did not 'save' us. We're still within the Fiend God Emperor Palace's territory. So, it is yet to be determined if we can leave here safely. Therefore, do not buckle the crime of repaying kindness with enmity on my head."

Fang Gan was rendered speechless.

Deng Kang then turned to other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors freed by Huang Xiaolong and said, "I advise all of you to mind your own business. This is a matter between my South Boundary Emperor Palace and Fortune Emperor Palace. Better think twice and weigh yourselves before doing anything, or you might bring calamity upon your Emperor Palace or family, and trust me, it won't end well."

This was a naked threat!

Upon hearing this, the expressions on a few Ancestors' faces changed instantly. Initially, they were intending to speak a few words in Huang Xiaolong's defense. But now, some of them decisively stepped back to distance themselves from Huang Xiaolong to avoid being implicated.

Any sane person would choose to side with the South Boundary Emperor palace if they were to choose between them and the Fortune Emperor Palace.

The South Boundary Emperor Palace was a super-force that ranked twelfth amongst the top one hundred Emperor Palaces, and their strength was far above compared to other Emperor Palaces.

However, there were exceptions. Four other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors had a good relationship with Fang Gan. They remained steadfast on Fang Gan and Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Very good! You have clearly decided to go against my South Boundary Emperor Palace and the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace, have you?" Deng Kang's cold gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Fang Gan, and the four Ancestors opposite him with a mocking sneer.

A certain Emperor Palace's Ancestor who sided with Deng Kang stepped to his side.

He was an Ancestor of the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace. Though Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's ranking was lower than the South Boundary Emperor Palace, it was still a giant force in sixteenth place.

The four Ancestors who had remained by Huang Xiaolong and Fang Gan's side looked a little worried at this.

One of them spoke strongly to Deng Kang, "Deng Kang, others might be afraid of your South Boundary Emperor Palace and the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace, but not my Myriad Destructions Emperor Palace!"

The Myriad Destructions Emperor Palace ranked thirteenth, and this person was the Myriad Destructions Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Xi. He was one of Fang Gan's sworn brothers, and they had experienced life and death together.

The rest of Deng Kang's group also stood behind Feng Kang, showing their stance.

Deng Kang sneered, hearing Chen Xi's words. "Very good, in that case... don't blame me for being ruthless!" He turned back to Huang Xiaolong once again and threatened, "Brat, you'd do better to sell the scepter to me. That way, you can still collect one million low-grade chaos spirit stones. But if you force me to act, you won't even get one spirit stone!"

Although the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel behind Huang Xiaolong had the strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and Fang Gan was not weak either, Deng Kang's group was confident. They planned to hold the Radiance Angel back temporarily while Deng Kang seized the time to capture Huang Xiaolong! At that point, Deng Kang could control Huang Xiaolong's fate.

Because Deng Kang and the others were imprisoned here by the Fiend God Emperor Palace for over tens of thousands of years, they were oblivious to the latest situation outside. They were clueless about Huang Xiaolong's king of supreme godheads, much less Huang Xiaolong's feat in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, not to forget, the King of Grandmist's backing for Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, they were unaware of most of the happenings outside the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

"This grandmist treasure artifact is no better than a scrap metal in your hands. You are merely a Heavenly Monarch Realm. You can't utilize its full power." Deng Kang went on, "If you hand over that scepter to me, I will block the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu and lead everyone out safely!"

"That's right. Brother Deng Kang is the strongest person among us. Moreover, he cultivates the light element technique. So, he is the only one who can make full use of the scepter. Brat, you better hand over that scepter to Brother Deng Kang. Otherwise, you will be blamed for our deaths if we fail to escape, and the Fortune Emperor Palace will become the archenemy of our Emperor Palaces!" The Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's Ancestor snapped at Huang Xiaolong.

Fang Gan was close to erupting in anger.

Deng Kang was shameless to this degree! He was literally pulling hatred for the Fortune Emperor Palace.

As expected, the moment Deng Kang's words fell, the majority of Emperor Palaces' Ancestors were looking at Huang Xiaolong with displeased gazes.

The only person unaffected by this was Huang Xiaolong. He stood there as if he could not feel the tension in the air as he calmly questioned Deng Kang, "Aren't any of you curious how I came in?"

Deng Kang and the others blanked for a second.

But Deng Kang's composure returned swiftly. He laughed as he said, "Brat, you must have used some kind of ancient concealing talisman to sneak in and successfully avoid the Fiend God Emperor Palace's people, right?! Were you planning to cook us up a story that you slaughtered your way in here while Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu and the Ancestors are away?"

Deng Kang's mockery naturally roused a wave of laughter from his companions and the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace.

They would never believe that Huang Xiaolong had forced his way into the Fiend God Emperor Palace. Not even an existence who had surpassed the Emperor Realm could force his way into the heavily guarded Fiend God Emperor Palace that had numerous layers of defensive array formations.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and didn't bother to explain. He waved the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand while saying, "The Radiance Divine Scepter is right here in my hand. Since you want to rob it, make your move. I'm in a very good mood, so don't say I didn't give you a chance. You can still kneel and beg for pardon."

"Kneel and beg for pardon?" Deng Kang was dumbfounded, thinking he must have heard wrong. Whooping laughter came from Deng Kang and his companions a moment later.

After laughing, Deng Kang's expression sank, fixing an icy stare on Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, you really don't know the immensity of heaven! You can't blame me!" His palm had already struck out before his words finished. He was planning to capture Huang Xiaolong by surprise, and he reached Huang Xiaolong faster than lightning.

Even Fang Gan failed to react.

The Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's experts also made their moves simultaneously, blocking Fang Gan, the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel, Chen Xi, and the others.

Watching Deng Kang coming at him, Huang Xiaolong's face split into a wide grin, and his palm smacked towards him.

Deng Kang was stunned for a split second seeing this but soon laughed distortedly. It seems like this brat is insane. Does he have the guts to take his attack head-on despite being a mere Heavenly Monarch? It was like hitting an egg with a stone!

Deng Kang immediately changed his hand's form into a straight palm and directly struck Huang Xiaolong's palm. He was going to teach Huang Xiaolong an unforgettable lesson!

Their palms collided in midair.

[Chapter 1824: What Do You Mean?](#)

Others were attentively spectating Huang Xiaolong and Deng Kang's side. They were expecting Deng Kang to send Huang Xiaolong flying. Instead, they heard Deng Kang howling in pain as he flew out like a broken kite, smashing into one of the mountain peaks in the distance.

Mountains shattered, burying Deng Kang underneath high rubbles.

Everyone was flabbergasted, including Fang Gan.

Fang Gan had been inwardly infuriated when he had seen Huang Xiaolong attack Deng Kang. He, too, had felt that Huang Xiaolong had overestimated himself. After all, Deng Kang was a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, whereas Huang Xiaolong was merely a Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Time froze.

The Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's Ancestors and others who had surrounded Fang Gan, the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel, Chen Xi, and the rest stopped fighting abruptly as their jaws dropped to their chests. They couldn't believe what had just happened.

Anyone witnessing a similar situation would feel it was ludicrous and unbelievable.

Suddenly, at this time, the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel's wings emitted a burst of dazzling lights as they spread out. It was akin to fourteen sharp blades gleaming in the sunlight. In a slash across space, he threw back the six Ancestors who were besieging him.

Three of them were instantly slashed into fourteen pieces, while the other three vomited blood from severe injuries and crashed into the land below.

Loud rumbles echoed in the air for a long time.

The fourteen-winged Radiance Angel blurred into a flicker and returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

Only then did everyone regain their senses. All of them were astounded and fearful after sensing the overwhelming momentum coming from the Radiance Angel.

The fourteen-winged Radiance Angel had converged his cultivation before. Hence no one had noticed that he was actually a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert. They had guessed that the Radiance Angel was strong but not to this extent.

Now, all the Emperor Palaces' Ancestors faces turned solemn as they experienced the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel's fully released momentum.

"Peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!"

Fang Gan, who was the closest to Huang Xiaolong, nearly jumped out of his skin in alarm.

Huang Xiaolong took a large stride forward and arrived above the mountain rubbles where Deng Kang was buried.

The rubbles burying Deng Kang moved as a figure struggled out and flew unsteadily into the air. This person was, of course, Deng Kang. Unsightly bloodstreams ran all over Deng Kang's body, giving others palpitations just looking at him.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Deng Kang. When he had struck Deng Kang, Huang Xiaolong had sent out the City of Eternity from his palm the instant their palms collided. The City of Eternity had immediately returned to his body after hitting Deng Kang. None of the Emperor Palaces' Ancestors had discovered it as the City of Eternity's speed had been too fast.

Deng Kang stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with trepidation, fear, and indignance. "You, how can you...?!"

Deng Kang couldn't believe it. He was a late-Tenth Order Emperor, but a mere Heavenly Monarch brat had sent him flying!

A terrifying power suddenly rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's palm, alarming him.

He couldn't believe that a mere Heavenly Monarch possessed such overwhelming power.

"Speak, what are your last words?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Deng Kang and everyone else were taken aback.

Last words?

“You, what do you mean?!” Deng Kang’s face turned gloomy in an instant, and he continued with a sneer without waiting for a response, “You want to kill me? Do you have the guts to kill me?” He believed that Huang Xiaolong lacked the guts to kill someone with his identity.

He was an Ancestor of the South Boundary Emperor Palace, and his status was only second to the South Boundary Emperor.

However, Deng Kang had barely finished his words when a light flashed around Huang Xiaolong’s hand as the City of Eternity flew out and turned into an immemorial streak of light. It pierced through Deng Kang’s forehead and came out from the back of his head before returning to Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

Deng Kang’s eyes were wide with astonishment. He looked stiffly at the City of Eternity on Huang Xiaolong’s palm and then at Huang Xiaolong. Until this point, he had doubted that Huang Xiaolong would kill him.

“You—!” Deng Kang breathed out the word with difficulty as his consciousness began to blur.

“I forgot to tell you that before coming here, I devoured the Fiend God Emperor’s Disciple Feng Chan.” Huang Xiaolong generously shared with a tepid expression.

If he could devour the Fiend God Emperor’s Disciple, then killing a South Boundary Emperor Palace’s Ancestor was a negligible task for Huang Xiaolong.

The bomb Huang Xiaolong threw out rendered everyone stupefied, ‘He devoured the Fiend God Emperor’s Disciple Feng Chan?!’

“Do you really think I sneaked in with some ancient concealment talisman?” Huang Xiaolong ridiculed.

Did that mean Huang Xiaolong didn’t sneak in with some ancient concealment talisman?!

If that was the case...

Then?!

A ridiculous possibility flashed across their minds, but they were frightened at the thought of this possibility. The way they looked at Huang Xiaolong changed in an instant.

By this point, Deng Kang’s consciousness was gone entirely, and his body plummeted to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t spare Deng Kang’s corpse another glance, and his attention shifted to the Ancestors from the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace.

His gaze brought an inexplicable dread to the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace’s Ancestors.

“Didn’t you guys want the Radiance Divine Scepter?” Huang Xiaolong went on, “This City of Eternity on my palm is also a grandmist artifact treasure, don’t you want this?”

All eyes turned to the City of Eternity on Huang Xiaolong’s palm, and their bodies shuddered in shock.

Two grandmist treasure artifacts!

However, the Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's Ancestors actually retreated upon hearing that.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. With a wave of his hand, the City of Eternity grew big into a hundred million li giant city and slammed towards them in a blink of an eye.

Despair filled the several Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's Ancestors.

Boom!

A large piece of earth collapsed, forming a hundred million li pit.

This strike seemingly hit at all the present Ancestors' hearts.

Huang Xiaolong collected the City of Eternity back. The several Pure Bliss Emperor Palace's Ancestors were already erased without a trace, and everyone knew what had happened to them without asking. Obviously, not one of them had managed to escape, and they were smashed until nothing was left.

"Anyone else interested in buying my Radiance Divine Scepter and City of Eternity?" Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the Ancestors' faces as he asked.

These Ancestors subconsciously took a step back, as they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would misunderstand them. These people were mostly the ones who had the same intention but hadn't made their moves yet. Their faces had turned slightly pale as they avoided Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

"Uncle Fang, let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and said to Fang Gan.

Fang Gan felt flattered upon hearing Huang Xiaolong calling him 'Uncle Fang,' and quickly responded.

Huang Xiaolong flew ahead towards the exit. Fang Gan flew one step behind Huang Xiaolong, looking a little confused and bewildered. Chen Xi and the other three Ancestors were behind Fang Gan. Then the rest of the party was at the group's tail as they tried to keep as far away from Huang Xiaolong as possible. No one dared to make any noise.

Fang Gan had many questions and doubts that he wanted to ask Huang Xiaolong, but he decided to wait in the end.

A while later, the group reached the exit and flew out following Huang Xiaolong. The moment they flew out from the black hole's exit, the group of Ancestors was beyond shocked as they looked at the ruins around them in disbelief. Were they really surrounded by the Fiend God Emperor Palace's ruins?!

In truth, they had prepared to fight the Fiend God Emperor Palace's experts to death the moment they had exited. But this result was a little hard for them to digest.

Soon, all eyes were once again on Huang Xiaolong. The fear in them deepened.

Although they did not know what had happened, even a fool could tell who had contributed to the Fiend God Emperor Palace's ruins.

[Chapter 1825: Taking Away the Fiend God Emperor Palace Treasury](#)

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked expressions on the Ancestors' faces around him. He continued leading everyone flying outwards.

The group of Ancestors cautiously followed behind Huang Xiaolong, flying with vigilance. During this time, they saw the other ruins of the Fiend God Emperor Palace. They could barely find any intact palace building.

The more these Ancestors saw, the bigger the apprehension in their hearts grew.

This was the Fiend King Star ah, the Fiend God Emperor Palace's core palace buildings. These buildings were protected by layers of array formations, fiendish creatures, and numerous experts. Yet it had fallen to this state of damage now!

Were these ruins single-handedly caused by this Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple in front of them?

As these Ancestors' astonishment deepened along the way, a small number of them still denied Huang Xiaolong's credit for these ruins.

Some even suspected that they were caught in an illusion, a very profound illusion that they could not differentiate from reality.

In the meantime, they had flown out from the Fiend King Star.

Suddenly, the echoes of a thunderous explosion reached their ears. The rescued Ancestors' hearts tightened nervously. When they turned to look at the source, they saw two mountain-sized, odd-looking monsters attacking the Grand Fiend God Formation in space.

The Grand Fiend God Formation emitted bright flickering lights as a large part of the nefarious qi sea scattered away, and the malevolent giant arms exploded to nothingness.

Overwhelming aftershocks and hurricane wind blades slashed in the direction of Huang Xiaolong's group.

Sensing the destructive power from these aftershock wind blades, the Ancestors' expressions changed for the worse, and they quickly evaded as fast as they could.

These Ancestors broke out in a cold sweat as these wind blades blew past them.

By the time these Ancestors regained their senses and looked at the consecutively exploding giant arms, another wave of palpitations came over them.

"The Grand Fiend God Formation is broken?!" One of the Ancestors exclaimed with obvious doubt.

The Grand Fiend God Formation was the Fiend God Emperor Palace's most powerful array formation. Several generations of Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors had repeatedly strengthened it. It was renowned as the Fiend God Emperor Palace's undefeatable array formation.

The Grand Fiend God Formation that had been unbreakable in billions of years was actually destroyed!

"Who are they?!"

All the Ancestors' attention was on the two odd beasts. Their faces had already paled from the overwhelming pressure from the two odd beasts' bodies.

“I know who they are!” One of them shrieked sharply with a horrified expression, “They are the King of Darkness’ subordinates—the four odd beasts that were said to be invincible gods of war under him!”

The King of Darkness!

Invincible gods of war—the four odd beasts!

All of these Ancestors belonged to various Emperor Palaces, and they had lived for a long time. They had naturally heard of the King of Darkness’ four odd beasts’ legend.

Right at this time, the two odd beasts struck the void area above the center of the Grand Fiend God Formation and crushed the famous array formation into shatters. Their claws then ransacked through the void as if searching for something. Their actions stopped a good while later.

The two odd beasts then flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Ancestors around Huang Xiaolong scattered and fled in a panic at this sight.

The two odd beasts reached Huang Xiaolong’s side in the blink of an eye.

“Reporting to Master, the Grand Fiend God Formation is destroyed. However, Feng Chu is missing. Subordinates were incompetent for letting Feng Chu escape!” The two odd beasts knelt before Huang Xiaolong and requested, “Please punish us!”

The fleeing Ancestors stopped abruptly and turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with jaws agape.

Fang Gan’s eyeballs nearly popped out from his sockets as he stammered, “Mas-Master?!”

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong collected the Heavenly Hall back into his body and responded, “I know, stand up.”

Although Huang Xiaolong had expected it to be difficult to kill the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu, he was disappointed to hear that he had escaped.

Feng Chu’s escape meant future troubles for him.

Not to mention that the Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi and others had escaped as well.

No one dared to speak as Huang Xiaolong stood there silently for a long time.

“Uncle Fang,” Huang Xiaolong said to Fang Gan a while later.

Fang Gan jumped for no reason but he quickly asked, “Xiaolong, what is it?”

“I still have something to do, why don’t you all leave first and wait for me outside?” Huang Xiaolong inquired Fang Gan’s opinion.

Fang Gan was extremely flattered. He said while shaking his head, “Sure, sure, go do your things first, we’ll wait for you outside.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and set off towards one of the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s big planets without further delay. The two odd beasts and the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel followed him.

He was going to collect the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s treasury and it was on a nondescript planet.

Fang Gan, Chen Xi, and the others waited until Huang Xiaolong was out of sight. They couldn't even dare to move until then.

"Brother Fang Gan, *erm*, is he really a disciple of Fortune Emperor Palace?" Chen Xi shifted his gaze from the horizon to Fang Gan as he asked the question in his mind.

After all, it was really difficult for Chen Xi to believe that a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple actually had a fourteen-winged Radiance Angel by his side. Furthermore, this Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple also had the ability to subjugate the gods of war odd beasts, who were said to be invincible.

The odd beasts ah, the King of Darkness' most powerful four gods of war.

All the Ancestors looked at Fang Gan. They had similar questions on their minds.

Fang Gan chuckled wryly then explained, "He really is our Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple, named Huang Xiaolong. He entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, possessing the king of supreme godhead, about a hundred years ago. At that time, he was accepted by our Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei as his personal disciple."

Fang Gan was still unaware of Huang Xiaolong's three king of supreme godheads, and his three archdevil bloodlines.

"King of supreme godhead!"

The details in Fang Gan's explanation successfully shocked Chen Xi and the others. But they soon took it for granted since Huang Xiaolong had subdued existences like the odd beasts. It only made sense for him to possess the king of supreme godhead.

"He entered your Fortune Emperor Palace a hundred years ago?!" Another Ancestor asked suddenly.

These Ancestors finally caught the key word.

Around a hundred years ago?!

"Yes ah, a hundred years ago!" A complicated expression flickered across Fang Gan's face as he added, "A hundred years ago when he entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, his cultivation had not even reached the God King Realm."

But in a hundred years, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to a high-level Heavenly Monarch!

Frankly speaking, even Fang Gan's heart missed a beat.

"Brother Fang Gan, congratulations, ah! Your Fortune Emperor Palace accepted such an amazing disciple."

It was not hard to imagine that the Fortune Emperor Palace would rise to the top in the future with a disciple like Huang Xiaolong.

Other Ancestors also congratulated Fang Gan.

Fang Gan laughed heartily as he thanked everyone.

A while later, Fang Gan and other Ancestors flew out from the Fiend God Emperor Palace's starry space, and waited outside for Huang Xiaolong as agreed.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at a particular planet's vast underground space. Inside the underground space were numerous grandmist spiritual pills, chaos spirit stones, numerous divine armors, and divine artifacts spread farther than the eye could see!

Many of these divine armors and divine artifacts originated from ancient times. They were taken from some old Emperor Palaces, ancient families and sects. All these were kept here by the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

Floating high in the air were one hundred and eighty-three chaos spiritual veins—many of them were mid-grade, but there was one high-grade chaos spiritual vein!

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see a high-grade chaos spiritual vein in the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury. Huang Xiaolong collected all the chaos spiritual veins with a wave of his hand and put them in the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bracelet. His hands continued to wave in the air as he continued collecting mountains after mountains of grandmist spiritual pills, chaos spirit stones, divine armors, and divine artifacts.

[INVINCIBLE](#)

[Chapter 1826: Huang Xiaolong Is The Lord Of Hell!](#)

Even though Huang Xiaolong was speedily collecting the treasures with the help of the two odd beasts and Radiance Angels, it still took them half a day to clear the treasury.

The Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury was an accumulation of treasures through several hundred million years. Hence one could imagine the wealth inside it.

Huang Xiaolong let out a sigh of exhaustion the moment everything inside the treasury was collected.

After catching his breath, Huang Xiaolong took out several pellets of Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evils Pill out from the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle and swallowed them all in one go. The Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evils Pill was one of the top-grade grandmist spiritual pills he had collected from the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury.

The Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evil Pill contained shocking amount of nefarious qi. Generally, only those who cultivated the evil techniques could refine and absorb this kind of pills. But this degree of nefarious qi was negligible for Huang Xiaolong due to his three king of supreme godheads.

After his condition was restored, Huang Xiaolong left the underground space.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's group left the Fiend God Emperor Palace's starry space and spotted Fang Gan waiting for him with the other Ancestors.

"Xiaolong, you're done with your matters?" Fang Gan flew up to Huang Xiaolong and inquired as he saw Huang Xiaolong's group.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I'm done. In fact, it's nothing much. I merely went to collect the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasures. Fortunately, the mission went smoothly."

Although the Fiend God Emperor Palace's wealth was precious, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind letting everyone know that he had taken everything.

As expected, all the Ancestors showed strange expressions after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

Even Fang Gan was dumbfounded for a second.

Then, Fang Gan smiled wryly.

This kid is really steadfast. He even speaks about the Fiend God Emperor Palace so calmly in front of so many people. If someone else would have obtained the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury, they wouldn't have announced it so boldly.

"Uncle Fang, should we make a move?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fang Gan came back to his senses and responded, "Alright!"

Huang Xiaolong summoned out the Black Dragon Throne, and transformed it into a black dragon flying ship.

Fang Gan and the others were once again dumbfounded watching the Black Dragon Throne transform into a black dragon flying ship.

"Is this one of the three of the Black Dragon Clan's treasures, the Black Dragon Throne?!" Fang Gan blurted his question at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

Other Ancestors were just as astounded.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "It is the Black Dragon Throne. I found it some time back. It's not bad, and the speed is still okay."

The speed is still okay?

Fang Gan and the others had a sudden impulse to scold Huang Xiaolong.

The Black Dragon Throne was comparable to a high-grade grandmist spiritual flying artifact. If its speed was merely considered as 'still okay,' what should those mid-grade and low-grade grandmist spiritual flying artifacts do? After all, many Emperor Palaces in the top one hundred didn't even own a mid-grade grandmist spiritual flying artifact.

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Gan, and the others subsequently boarded the black dragon flying ship. Then, with a casual wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong threw ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones into the black dragon flying ship's core formation as fuel. The black dragon flying ship turned into a streak of light, taking everyone away from the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

The black dragon flying ship was akin to a soaring black dragon in the sky as it traversed through space. Stretch after stretch of space disappeared behind the black dragon flying ship.

The black dragon flying ship headed straight to the Fortune Emperor Palace without making any stops along the way.

As Huang Xiaolong and the others were rushing back to the Fortune Emperor Palace, shocking news hit the Divine World like streaks of grandmist divine lightning.

“What?! Huang Xiaolong broke into the Fiend God Emperor Palace?! He really isn’t afraid of death! If he angered the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Emperor Feng Chu, he would be killed without mercy even if he’s the King of Grandmist’s disciple!”

In the beginning, various forces’ experts shook their heads with satirizing smiles when they heard that Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Fiend God Emperor Palace, rebuking Huang Xiaolong for not knowing his own weight.

They had believed that Huang Xiaolong was going to meet a miserable ending, despite the protection of his two odd beasts. They weren’t confident that he could withdraw safely from the Grand Fiend God Formation.

But it didn’t take long for another news to spread, rendering the forces in various directions agape and speechless for a long time.

“Huang Xiaolong destroyed the Fiend God Emperor Palace?! The Fiend God Emperor Palace, Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, and three other Emperor Palaces’ experts joined hands to besiege Huang Xiaolong, but he still defeated them? The Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu and Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi escaped in a sorry state?!”

“That, it’s impossible!”

Some Ancestors denied the possibility and shook their heads adamantly when they heard the news, refusing to believe such absurdity.

“You’ve heard it right. Huang Xiaolong’s real identity is the new Lord of Hell! The same Lord of Hell that killed hundreds of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and other Emperor Realm experts!”

“That’s impossible!”

A lot of Ancestors refused to believe the news. In other words, this news was simply unacceptable.

“This news is confirmed by the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace’s escaped Ancestors. Huang Xiaolong has the City of Eternity and also the Heavenly Hall! Even the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu and Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi were injured from the City of Eternity’s attacks!”

“After that, Feng Chu summoned the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s Founder’s consciousness but it was useless. The Grand Fiend God Formation is broken, and the whole Fiend God Emperor Palace is reduced to ruins! It’s really over for the Fiend God Emperor Palace!”

As news spread out one after another, the entire Divine World was in a furor.

The City of Eternity! Heavenly Hall! Radiance Divine Scepter! Sixteen Wings! The heart of hell!

During the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong had raised envy and shock when others had learned that he was actually the King of Grandmist’s disciple and the Grandmist Emperor’s Junior Brother.

And now, Huang Xiaolong had an even more amazing identity—the Lord of Hell!

The Lord of Hell, the ruler of Hell's three big realms! This identity was bigger than Jiang Hong as the Grandmist Emperor.

Disciples of Emperor Palaces who had wanted to collect the Fiend God Emperor Palace's lucrative for killing Huang Xiaolong during the Battle of the Heavenly Court were deathly pale upon hearing this news.

At this moment, they realized that it was their great ancestors' blessings for not running into Huang Xiaolong inside the Heavenly Court Secret Region.

"Huang Xiaolong took away the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury!?"

"Say, do you think Huang Xiaolong will go to the Brightness Emperor Palace to take away the Brightness Emperor Palace's treasury after this?"

After their shock receded, these experts began to speculate.

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The Heavenly Court.

Inside a certain secret space, the Heavenly Emperor Di Jun and his son, Heavenly Prince Di Jing, exclaimed in unison upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the Fiend God Emperor Palace from Grand Marshal Yan Tianchen, "WHAT?!"

"What did you say? Huang Xiaolong is the new Lord of Hell? The one who appeared recently?!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing was yelling hysterically, and his face didn't look very good.

"Yes, Your Highness. The whole Divine World is talking about this matter now, and it has been confirmed by the escaped Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestors." Yan Tianchen spoke with difficulty as his throat felt exceptionally dry. Inwardly, he was just as shocked as Di Jun and Di Jing.

He finally understood why Huang Xiaolong had not knelt upon seeing Heavenly Emperor Di Jun during the Battle of the Heavenly Court. Huang Xiaolong's reliance was never the two odd beasts, nor his identity as the King of Grandmist's disciple.

He had stood tall as the Lord of Hell!

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun opened his mouth, wanting to say something but no words came out.

Huang Xiaolong was the new Lord of Hell... this news was a big blow to him. Things had completely strayed off his estimation and out of his control. His original plan was to wait and watch Huang Xiaolong fight with the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace. He would then reap the benefits once these parties had suffered losses. But now, the result was far from what he had imagined.

"Why?!" Suddenly, Heavenly Prince Di Jing growled, and his face twisted in anger.

[Chapter 1827: Devouring The Ancient Thunder Maggots](#)

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's livid growl was heart-rendering, and it was filled with deep unwillingness, dissatisfaction, self-pity hatred, and bewilderment!

"Why?!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing shouted repeatedly.

He had the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven's Dao Physique. He was destined to be the ultimate ruler of the universe. If he were to get a chance to grow, he would remain undefeated and be the strongest person in the entire universe. But Huang Xiaolong had jumped out of nowhere! He was talented and possessed greater heaven-defying luck than Di Jing!

Di Jing had always been proud of his talent until Huang Xiaolong had exposed his three king of supreme godheads and three archdevil bloodlines!

All along his cultivation path, he had always been lucky and had come across numerous fortuitous adventures. Any time he had gone out for training, he would encounter a fortuitous adventure others could only dream of. However, he had recently realized that Huang Xiaolong's luck surpassed him by many levels!

First, it was the sixteen wings Huang Xiaolong had shown during the Battle of the Heavenly Court! And now, it was the Lord of Hell's inheritance!

Watching the Heavenly Prince Di Jing yelling and shouting and losing his reason with soaring killing intent, Yan Tianchen wisely lowered his head as he quivered inside.

In truth, even Yan Tianchen had begun sympathizing with the Heavenly Prince Di Jing.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun was stoically silent as he watched his son, but his expression clearly showed his sullen mood.

A long time later, Heavenly Prince Di Jing finally calmed down after venting out his frustration, hatred, and killing intent. He was like the calm lake surface that rippled slightly when caressed by the soft breeze.

"Imperial Father, what should we do now? Are we still sending troops to the Fiend God Emperor Palace?" Heavenly Prince Di Jing took several deep breaths before speaking calmly.

According to their previous plan, they were supposed to send the heavenly army to the Fiend God Emperor Palace to reap the harvest of a fisherman.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun sighed to the sky and said, "Forget it, Huang Xiaolong has already taken away the treasures inside the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury. If we send troops to the Fiend God Emperor Palace, we will just waste time and effort without getting any benefits at all. On top of that, we might draw Feng Chu's hatred."

This kind of looting a burning house was most loathed.

If the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasury was still there, it might even be worth it, but there was nothing left of the Fiend God Emperor Palace except for ruins.

“Then, can we send reinforcements to the Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and the Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace?” Heavenly Prince Di Jing asked solemnly.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun nodded in agreement, “That works. Just use the excuse that Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, and the others colluded with the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. Send troops to all five Emperor Palaces, use this opportunity to pull the Brightness Emperor Palace by the root, and collect the other five Emperor Palaces’ treasuries!”

Without further delay, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun issued a chain of edicts to Yan Tianchen.

Yan Tianchen complied, then retreated, and made the necessary preparations for the army to move out to the Brightness Emperor Palace.

After Yan Tianchen departed, the Heavenly Emperor Di Jun’s eyebrows were locked in a frown. A gloomy light reflected in his eyes as he muttered, “Huang Xiaolong is actually the Lord of Hell. I’m afraid it will be difficult to kill Huang Xiaolong with the ancient Thunder Maggots, and it won’t take long for him to notice their existence inside his body. He would know that we did something to the Chaos Lightning Pool.”

“What can he do even if he guesses that we tampered with the Chaos Lightning Pool? He was the one who wanted to take away the Chaos Lightning Pool by force. The King of Grandmist also can’t say anything.” Heavenly Prince Di Jing argued.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun raised his head in melancholy and sighed, “Heaven laughs while a man makes plans.”

“The ancient Thunder Maggots can’t kill him. Then again, even if Huang Xiaolong has the heart of hell, he still won’t be able to expel the ancient Thunder Maggots out of his body unless he breaks through to the Emperor Realm!” Di Jing sneered maliciously as he went on, “Not to mention, it won’t be easy for him to break through to the Emperor Realm with the ancient Thunder Maggots inside his body!”

The ancient Thunder Maggots would wreak havoc inside Huang Xiaolong’s body from time to time, affecting his cultivation. Under normal circumstances, Huang Xiaolong could have broken through to Emperor Realm in two thousand years, but now it could take him more than ten thousand years due to the ancient Thunder Maggots!

“So, what if he has the heart of hell!” Di Jing’s face was slightly distorted, with a mix of negative emotions. “Hell, and we have always stood on opposite sides. Hence, eradicating Huang Xiaolong needs no justification!”

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun shook his head, “If Huang Xiaolong didn’t have the King of Grandmist and Grandmist Emperor Palace as his backing, it wouldn’t have been a problem eliminating Huang Xiaolong. However, everything changes with them as his backing. Therefore, we must be absolutely certain before taking any action. Now, the most important thing is to find the Heavenly Dao Stone for you to break through to Emperor Realm as soon as possible!”

Heavenly Prince Di Jing nodded, “I know, Imperial Father. Don’t worry. I will strive to break through to the Emperor Realm as soon as possible. Then, I will eliminate Huang Xiaolong before he breaks through

to the Emperor Realm. I must kill him with my own hands!” As he was saying this, the murderous aura around Heavenly Prince Di Jing soared to the sky.

The real power of Heavenly Prince Di Jing’s Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven’s Dao Physique could only be truly displayed after breaking through to the Emperor Realm. At that time, the power of his Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven’s Dao Physique would shock the universe.

And killing Huang Xiaolong would be as easy as a turn of his palm.

.....

While the rest of the Divine World was shocked that Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the Fiend God Emperor Palace and was the Lord of Hell, Huang Xiaolong was cultivating inside the black dragon flying ship.

The return journey from the Fiend God Emperor Palace to Fortune Emperor Palace was going to take Huang Xiaolong and his group about two to three months.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to use this time to refine Feng Chan’s archdevil bloodline, merging it into his own three archdevils’ bloodlines.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the cultivation room and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Purple light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong entirely, and the three shadows of his archdevil bloodlines emerged behind him. The four chaos lightning pools’ lightning crackled nonstop on the surface of his forehead.

While Huang Xiaolong continued to refine Feng Chan’s archdevil bloodline, he suddenly discovered slight abnormalities within his body, and he was surprised.

This is...?

An enigmatic blue eye opened on the center of Huang Xiaolong’s forehead and shot out a blue light that enveloped his entire body. As the blue light enveloped his body, Huang Xiaolong could see the situation in every corner of his body.

This vertical blue eye was the Blue Spectre Spring’s Blue Spectre Eye that could distinguish phantoms—between real and unreal.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong discovered minuscule worms hiding in his blood, emitting feeble lightning.

“Ancient Thunder Maggots?!” Huang Xiaolong’s face was extremely solemn.

When? When did these ancient Thunder Maggots enter his body? He hadn’t even realized it?!

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong thought of a possibility.

“DI JUN!”

Killing intent burst out of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

There was only one possibility that these ancient Thunder Maggots were already inside the Heavenly Court's Chaos Lightning Pool, and they had entered his body when he was refining them. And it was not a mere coincidence that they were inside the Heavenly Court's Chaos Lightning Pool.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong sneered. Di Jun had schemed well, but he had made a mistake. Di Jun didn't know that his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had reached the fourth stage; more accurately, Di Jun didn't know how terrifying the Grandmist Parasitic Medium was.

These ancient Thunder Maggots could harm others, but it was a small matter for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong quickly continued circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. The grandmist qi in his body condensed into a swarm of tiny worms that began devouring the ancient Thunder Maggots hidden in his blood.

In less than half a day, the hidden ancient Thunder Maggots within his body were completely devoured.

[Chapter 1828: Eternal Devil Lands](#)

After Huang Xiaolong devoured the ancient Thunder Maggots, he discovered that his strength had actually risen. Who would have thought that these ancient Thunder Maggots were a big supplement for him?

At this rate, it wouldn't take long for him to advance to the mid-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Though it was a small cultivation order between early Eighth Order and mid-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, the increase in strength was more than ten percent.

At Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm, every small order advancement brought a drastic rise in strength.

Huang Xiaolong also used the Blue Spectre Eye to check every corner of his body in detail once again. He was inwardly relieved after confirming everything was intact.

Huang Xiaolong remained inside the cultivation room and continued to cultivate as he swallowed Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evil Pills.

Time flowed by.

Soon, more than two months had passed.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the cultivation room when the black dragon flying shark was close to arriving at the Fortune Emperor Palace.

As Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the cultivation room, Fang Gan and others Emperor Palaces' Ancestors, onboard the black dragon flying ship, were looking at Huang Xiaolong with strange gazes.

In a little over two months since they had left the Fiend God Emperor Palace, they had already connected with their own sects and disciples. From their connections, these Ancestors had learned what Huang Xiaolong had in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. More importantly, they now knew that Huang Xiaolong was the King of Grandmist's personal disciple and that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Lord of Hell's inheritance, making him the new Lord of Hell!

For a brief second, Fang Gan and the other Ancestors were at a loss about how to address Huang Xiaolong...

Your Majesty, the Nether King?

One look at Fang Gan and the others' expressions, Huang Xiaolong more or less guessed their dilemma. He smiled and said, "Uncle Fang, just call me Xiaolong like you usually do."

Fang Gan was dazed for a second but nodded his head in the end.

When Huang Xiaolong, Fang Gan, and the rest came out from the black dragon flying ship, everyone at the Fortune Emperor Palace, who had received the news, were already waiting for them outside.

"Father!"

Upon seeing Fang Gan, Fang Xuanxuan and Fang Mingyu rushed towards them, crying out in joy.

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Peng Xiao, and the others also hurried forward right behind the siblings.

Reunited once again, Fang Gan, Fang Xuanxuan, and Fang Mingyu were naturally emotional and had a lot to talk about. Huang Xiaolong tactfully stood some distance away and did not disturb them as he watched them with a smile on his face.

A while later, Fang Xuanxuan stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with a demure but complicated expression and said, "Thank you."

The news that Huang Xiaolong was the Lord of Hell had reached every corner of the Divine Realm, and Fang Xuanxuan had naturally heard the news.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "It's not a big problem. There is no need to use formality and say 'thank you' between you and me."

Fang Xuanxuan nodded her head docilely and did not 'refute' Huang Xiaolong. This was a rare occurrence.

"Xiaolong," Zhao Lei walked over with a wonderful expression on his face as he teased, "You, kid, became the Lord of Hell after one trip to Hell. If you make a trip to the Devil World in the future, are you going to end up being the Devil World's Archdevil Lord?"

Huang Xiaolong blanked temporarily then answered with a bright smile, "It's a possibility."

Since Huang Xiaolong needed to send Fang Gan back to the Fortune Emperor Palace, he had changed his original plans. Initially, he had intended to head to the Solitude Emperor Palace and the other four Emperor Palaces directly from the Fiend God Emperor Palace. From there, he had planned to go to the Devil World.

He had naturally planned to find the Devil World's Six Devil Steles in the Devil World. He already had the Blood Eye Devil Stele, and if he could find the other five devil steles, it could very likely make him the Devil World's Archdevil Lord.

Zhao Lei laughed, hearing his disciple's narcissistic answer. "You, kid, really know how to brag. Alright then, when you become the Devil World's Archdevil Lord, I, your Master, will call you Lord Archdevil."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled happily, "Then, I would have to call you Lord Archdevil's Master."

His words brought laughter from all around.

Everyone subsequently proceeded into the Fortune Emperor Palace in a merry atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Gan, and Zhao Lei walked in a row. Others followed them, and at the back of the group were other Emperor Palaces' Ancestors that Huang Xiaolong had rescued from the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

After they were rescued from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, these Ancestors had already thought of forming a good relationship with Fortune Emperor Palace. Now that they had learned Huang Xiaolong's layers of identities, it further strengthened their thought of having a good relationship with Fortune Emperor Palace.

Therefore, since Fang Gan had not 'sent' them away, these Ancestors decided to 'cling' onto the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Zhao Lei and Fang Xuanxuan had prepared a banquet early on while they had awaited Huang Xiaolong and Fang Gan's return. Everyone took their seats, and soon after the banquet started, a joyous atmosphere diffused throughout the Fortune Emperor Palace.

First of all, they celebrated Huang Xiaolong's first-place victory in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, coupled with Fang Gan's safe return.

The Fortune Emperor Palace had yet to hold a celebration banquet for Huang Xiaolong's victory in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The banquet went on into the night until the next day before everyone dispersed.

Back in his cultivation palace inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong stood on the high mountain peak, immersed in deep thoughts.

During the banquet, he had learned that the Heavenly Emperor Di Jun had issued an imperial edict. He had sent troops to eradicate the Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace.

Because Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi and others had fled, the Heavenly Court had easily conquered them, and they had swept these several Emperor Palaces' treasuries clean.

"Di Jun, Di Jing." Huang Xiaolong muttered with an icy gaze.

Naturally, he wouldn't forget about this matter.

Huang Xiaolong took out his communication symbol and contacted Bei Xiaomei, requesting her Silver Fox Commerce to find Brightness Emperor Lan Zhi and Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu's whereabouts. Huang Xiaolong felt like a lump was blocking his chest as he hadn't killed these two.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Fortune Emperor Palace as he waited for Bei Xiaomei's response.

A month later, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to the Barbarian Space at the Floating Twilight Land.

Huang Xiaolong had an inkling that the Barbarian Space was not as simple as it looked because of the lightning bead he had found before.

Now, Huang Xiaolong knew that the realm above the Emperor Realm was called the Sovereign Realm.

His Master, the King of Grandmist, and Senior Brother Jiang Hong were both Ruler Realm experts, but what about above the Sovereign Realm? He had a gut feeling that the lightning bead was not something of this universe.

The natives of the Barbarian Space were ecstatic to see their Great King Huang Xiaolong return. Naturally, kneeling in salute and catching up was inevitable for them.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Barbarian Space for some time. However, he failed to discover the Barbarian Space's secrets.

Several months later, Huang Xiaolong could only return to the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong received news from Bei Xiaomei just as he returned to the Fortune Emperor Palace.

"Lan Zhi ran to the Radiance World?" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise as he read Bei Xiaomei's message, "Feng Chu went to the Devil World!"

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had thought that Feng Chu would seek asylum from Hell's Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, but Feng Chu had unexpectedly fled to the Devil World.

As Huang Xiaolong read Bei Xiaomei's message, a big smile gradually spread over his face, "The Devil World's Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele have appeared?!"

According to Bei Xiaomei's message, the Silver Fox Commerce had found out that Feng Chu had fled to the Devil World as the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele were going to appear!

And it was very likely that these two devil steles would appear at the Devil World's Eternal Devil Lands.

But the news required further verification.

"Eternal Devil Lands!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled. Without wasting any time, he rushed to the Fortune Emperor Palace's library to find all the information about the Eternal Devil Lands.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong gained a sufficient understanding of the Eternal Devil Lands.

The Eternal Devil Lands was the very end of the Devil World. The Eternal Devil Lands and Devil Holy Ground were considered as the axis of the Devil World.

[Chapter 1829: Setting Off to the Devil World](#)

After gaining some knowledge about the Devil World and the Devil World's Eternal Devil Lands, Huang Xiaolong began making preparations for his trip to the Devil World.

In truth, there weren't many things to prepare. He had recently collected the Fiend God Emperor Palace's treasures. Hence he had sufficient spiritual pills, more than enough spirit stones, and flying ships too.

However, it was a pity that he did not have the Netherking Flying Ship by his side. Although the Black Dragon Throne was a high-grade grandmist spiritual artifact, its speed was still a little slow to his liking.

If the Netherking Flying Ship was by his side, he could reach the Devil World in the shortest time.

“What, you want to go to the Devil World’s Eternal Devil Lands?!” Zhao Lei, Fang Gan, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and others were genuinely astonished by Huang Xiaolong’s announcement.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and explained in a short sentence, “I got the news that Feng Chu fled to the Devil World.”

Of course, whether Feng Chu had fled to the Devil World or not, Huang Xiaolong had already intended to go to the Devil World. Not to mention, the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele were about to appear now.

This trip to the Devil World was a must!

“The Devil World is too dangerous, and your identity is extremely sensitive! If the Devil World’s Archdevils discover you, it would be bad for you! Moreover, the Eternal Devil Lands is one of the Devil World’s axes, filled with layers of restrictive array formations. Even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert could die there!” Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao both looked extremely worried.

“Kid, I say it’s fine if you want to go to the Devil World, but why must you go to the Eternal Devil Lands?” Zhao Lei demanded as he glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong understood that his Master and the others were concerned about his safety, so he smiled reassuringly and said, “It’s said that the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele are going to appear in the Eternal Devil Lands. This is also the reason Feng Chu has fled to the Eternal Devil Lands. So I want to go to take a look as well.”

“What?!”

“The Myriad Curses Devil Stele! Glaze Devil Stele!”

Everyone was shocked by this news.

A full two minutes later, Zhao Lei finally spoke, “Don’t tell me you plan to collect the Great Six Devil Steles and become the Archdevil Lord? I say kiddo, even if your luck is bafflingly heaven-defying, this is something impossible. You’re already the Lord of Hell, so you cannot be the Archdevil Lord!”

Fang Gan and the others nodded simultaneously in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and said, “Who made the rule that the Lord of Hell cannot be the Devil World’s Archdevil Lord?”

His question stupefied Zhao Lei, Fang Gan, and others.

There was no such rule indeed.

Although there was no such precedence, it did not mean this was impossible.

“But!” Zhao Lei shook his head as he went on, “The Devil World’s Archdevil Lord has been missing for many years, and various forces’ experts have been searching high and low for the six devil steles he left behind. I have not heard of anyone finding any one of the six devil steles. It’s easier said than done to gather all six devil steles. Why else did the Devil World not have a new Archdevil Lord for so long?”

Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Zhao Lei, Fang Gan, and none of the people present knew the fact that he had the Blood Eye Devil Stele, or they wouldn’t have been so pessimistic.

Precisely because he had the Blood Eye Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong was confident there would be a harvest in the Devil World’s upcoming trip.

With the Blood Eye Devil Stele, his chances were much higher than Feng Chu and the rest with the same intention.

“When are you leaving?” Peng Xiao asked a moment later, then hesitated, “Why don’t... Xuanxuan and I go with you?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “The Devil World’s Eternal Devil Lands is too dangerous. I’ll be alright with the odd beasts with me, no need to accompany me. I know you all are worried about me, but it will be less dangerous with the odd beasts around me.”

“I’ll set off tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow? So soon!” Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao yelled out together.

“Since the rumors about the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele are circulating, it is likely to be true. Other than Feng Chu, there would be many other worlds’ experts entering the Eternal Devil Lands. So the sooner I get there, the better. I will set off tomorrow!” Huang Xiaolong explained.

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao gave up persuading Huang Xiaolong.

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong had initially planned to leave two of the four odd beasts behind to protect Fortune Emperor Palace. But Fang Gan and Zhao Lei had refused and insisted Huang Xiaolong to take all four odd beasts with him, knowing that his trip to the Devil World would have dangers lurking in every corner.

Now that the Fiend God Emperor Palace was history, and Feng Chu had fled to the Devil World, the Fortune Emperor Palace was safe for the time being.

Defeated under everyone’s insistence, Huang Xiaolong yielded and promised to take the two odd beasts he had intended to leave at the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Before everyone’s gaze, Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Fortune Emperor Palace, he summoned the Gate of Hell and crossed over to Hell.

The distance was much shorter from Hell to the Devil World.

Moreover, in Hell, he could take the Netherking Flying Ship, which was faster.

The Netherworld King's Organisation also had a certain degree of influence in the Devil World. Before heading to the Devil World, Huang Xiaolong planned to have Desolate Giant Tai Yue contact the Netherworld King's Organisation's forces on the Devil World's side and make arrangements accordingly.

He was unfamiliar with the Devil World. Thus it would be more convenient and smoother if people helped him with arrangements on the Devil World side.

Back on the Mohe Plane, Desolate Giant Tai Yue and the others immediately notified the forces below when they learned that Huang Xiaolong was heading to the Devil World's Eternal Devil Lands.

The Netherworld King's Organisation had some forces on the Devil World's side and quite powerful ones. Among them were the Devil World's Yin Crow Sect, Rear Demon Cult, and Six Nether Gate, and they were all secretly built by the Netherworld King's Organisation. More importantly, these three forces were all first-ranked forces of the Devil World.

The Six Nether Gate among them was located on the Eternal Devil Lands.

After Desolate Giant Tai Yue contacted the Six Nether Gate's Chief and exhorted the necessary arrangements, Tai Yue and the others reported Hell's recent happenings to Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Majesty, the Eternal Devil Lands, is full of dangers. Why don't we go along with you?" Tai Yue suggested. Jin Yuan and the others looked expectantly at Huang Xiaolong.

By now, the news of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele's appearance had spread far and wide. Many forces of the Great Five Worlds had heard this news. Hence, Tai Yue and the others naturally knew about it.

Moreover, they knew the two devil steles' appearance had alerted some old devils that had been living in seclusion for a long time. Some of these old devils belonged to the same generation of the last Archdevil Lord with terrifying strengths. This was the main reason Tai Yue was worried about Huang Xiaolong's safety.

"No need, the four of you stay and guard the Netherworld King's Organisation's headquarters as a precaution against the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe." Huang Xiaolong refused, shaking his head.

"Your Majesty, we've got word that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming might be heading to the Eternal Devil Lands too." Asura King Jin Yuan informed Huang Xiaolong.

"Shi Ming is going too?" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

Logically speaking, the most urgent matter for Shi Ming right now was successfully completing the Blade of Death's forging instead of leaving the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters.

Not to mention that the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele were of no use to the forging of the Blade of Death. Unless... there was something essential for the Blade of Death's forging at the Eternal Devil Lands?

"Your Majesty, maybe, we should go with you?" Demon King Fan Hui persuaded Huang Xiaolong once more.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a while but still shook his head and refused, “No need, you guys still have work in Hell.”

After all, having more people didn't guarantee the finding of the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele speedily.

On top of that, he could return to Hell swiftly through the Gate of Hell after finding the two devil steles. So bringing more people was inconvenient.

[Chapter 1830: Devil World's Frigid North Region](#)

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's decision was firm, Desolate Giant Tai Yue and the others could only comply respectfully.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong boarded the Netherking Flying Ship and departed from the Mohe Plane before Desolate Giant Tai Yue and the others' gazes.

With Huang Xiaolong onboard, the Netherking Flying Ship turned into a streak of obsidian light, rapidly traversing across the vast space.

To increase the flying ship's speed, Huang Xiaolong resorted to fueling the Netherking Flying Ship's formation using high-grade chaos spirit stones with the four odd beasts at the helm.

The Netherking Flying Ship was a top-grade grandmist spiritual flying ship that could fly faster than light. Its speed increased significantly with high-grade chaos spirit stones as fuel from using the usual low-grade chaos spirit stone. As the four odd beasts manipulated the flying ship with their godforce at the helm, the speed rose further, surpassing ten percent of the ship's original speed.

If outside forces' Ancestors were to see Huang Xiaolong using high-grade chaos spirit stones to fuel a flying ship, they would probably be depressed to death. Had Huang Xiaolong been a disciple under them, these Ancestors would have struck him to death with a slap.

Even a super force like the Fiend God Emperor Palace was reluctant to use high-grade chaos spirit stones unless it was absolutely necessary and had no other choice.

But Huang Xiaolong merely wanted to increase the flying ship's speed just a little bit.

With the four odd beasts taking the helm, Huang Xiaolong entered the cultivation room with ease.

Inside the Netherking Flying Ship's cultivation room, Huang Xiaolong swallowed some Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evils Pills and entered cultivation.

After learning that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was advancing their plans to attack the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong seized every moment he could to cultivate and grow stronger.

Every small rise in his strength before the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's attack on the Divine World would increase his chances of survival.

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The days passed.

Roughly two weeks later, the Netherking Flying Ship finally passed through the boundary barrier between Hell and the Devil World and arrived at the Devil World.

Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating and stepped out of the cultivation room. The Devil World's sky was bleak and dreary. Dense clouds of devil qi dominated Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

These devil clouds varied in sizes. The smallest ones were several meters wide, whereas a huge devil cloud exceeded ten thousand li radius. From afar, these tens of thousands of devil clouds resembled a small floating black mainland.

These dense devil clouds had formed through years of devil qi accumulation exuded by devil creatures. Each of these ordinary-looking black clouds actually contained a shocking amount of devil energy. The average Heavenly Monarch Realm chaos spiritual artifacts could hardly scatter these devil clouds based on their strengths.

Huang Xiaolong looked towards one of the closest planes to him.

Every mountain, river, and forest within this plane was clearly displayed in Huang Xiaolong's mind through his Eye of Hell.

The mountains in Hell were mostly sharp and tall, but the Devil World's mountains were higher. River currents were strong and vigorous, and the forest trees were dominated by black color. Red or green leaves were rare.

The Devil World exuded an imposing grandness that neither the Divine World nor Hell had.

After looking around for a while, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Netherking Flying Ship and ordered the four odd beasts to direct the flying ship towards the Eternal Devil Lands.

His flying route was prepared early on by Tai Yue and the others, and it was the shortest route to the Eternal Devil Lands.

Though this route was the shortest, it was off the beaten track, passing through sparsely inhabited areas, which were mostly bandits and robbers' nests. Hence it was not very safe.

But this level of danger was negligible to Huang Xiaolong.

To reduce the number of troubles, Huang Xiaolong still made some changes to the Netherking Flying Ship's appearance. The flying ship's body was covered with Devil World's runes and enshrouded in roiling devil qi.

In general, the sides of the Devil World's flying ships were usually engraved with devil runes.

The Netherking Flying Ship flew on while Huang Xiaolong returned to the cultivation room to cultivate.

Despite being the shortest route to the Eternal Devil Lands, it would still take more than a month for Huang Xiaolong to arrive at the destination.

Overall, the Devil World was divided into thirty-six regions.

The Eternal Devil Lands were located on the Devil World's Frigid North Region.

There were four biggest regions among the thirty-six regions, and the Frigid North Region was one of them.

As its name indicated, the Frigid North Region was located on the Devil World's northernmost part. A low-grade grandmist spiritual flying ship would take more than a decade to reach the Eternal Devil Lands at this distance, unless it had the Netherking Flying Ship's speed.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong came across quite a few bandits' nests, and of the four odd beasts swiftly and easily resolved these troubles.

The flying ship sailed on smoothly.

More than a month later...

The Netherking Flying Ship finally reached the Frigid North City.

Upon arriving at the Frigid North Region, Huang Xiaolong did not head straight to the Eternal Devil Lands but had the four odd beasts drive the Netherking Flying Ship to the Six Nether Gate.

The Six Nether Gate was one of the Devil World's first-ranked forces, and it had a great amount of influence in the Frigid North Region. Although the Six Nether Gate was not within Devil World's top one hundred forces, it was one of the top ten forces in the Frigid North Region, and it ranked eighth.

It took the Netherking Flying Ship another two days to enter the Six Nether Gate's territory.

At the boundary, Huang Xiaolong put away the Netherking Flying Ship and flew towards the Six Nether Mainland with the four odd beasts.

The Frigid North Region was a land of extremely low temperature with only one season throughout the year—winter with black snow drifting from the sky. If someday the snow stopped falling, that would be a hundred thousand years' rare phenomenon.

Thus, wherever Huang Xiaolong looked, he saw mountain ranges covered in thick black snow.

Even trees in the forest were completely hidden under the thick layers of snow that no one could tell what tree it was.

In less than an hour, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Six Nether Mainland's biggest city on the mainland central, the Six Nether City.

The Six Nether City was more crowded than Huang Xiaolong had expected.

Stepping onto the Six Nether City's streets, he saw various forces' experts coming and going from all directions.

These pedestrians exuded faint devil qi from their bodies. Everyone born here had this innate devil qi. However, imitating this trait with his Archdevil Supreme Godhead required no effort at all.

This innate devil qi was even less a problem for the four odd beasts. The four of them cultivated darkness element techniques. Darkness element cultivation and devil cultivators had many overlapping similarities.

As Huang Xiaolong strolled down the streets, he inquired about the Six Nether Gate Manor's location and headed there directly.

"I've heard the Devil Ape Cult wants to ally with our Six Nether Gate to venture into the Eternal Devil Lands to search for the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele. I wonder if it's true?" Right now, a passing-by Six Nether Gate's disciple's words caught Huang Xiaolong's attention.

"The Devil Ape Cult bears no goodwill in wanting to ally with our Six Nether Gate, and forming an alliance is just a nice way of putting it. In truth, they merely want our Six Nether Gate to scout the way for them around the Frigid North Region. If the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele fall into their hands, they will grab everything! Our Six Nether Gate won't have a share of the pie!" One of the Six Nether Gate's disciples seethed.

"It is said that the Devil Ape Cult's Young Master is here in the Six Nether City. This morning, he summoned our Gate Chief to go see him personally." Another Six Nether Gate's disciple was disgruntled and went on, "He's just the Devil Ape Cult's Young Master. How dare he order our Six Nether Gate Chief to see him personally? Ptui, who does he think he is?"

Huang Xiaolong was sorely tempted after hearing that.