

Conqueror 1901

Chapter 1901: The Glaze Devil Stele Was Robbed!

Tan Zhihui spurred his cultivation technique as he attempted to refine the Glaze Devil Stele, but no matter what method he used, his godforce failed to penetrate the Glaze Devil Stele.

The Glaze Devil Stele was like a smooth mirror that reflected every shred of his godforce upon contact.

“F*ck!”

Staring vexedly at the smooth Glaze Devil Stele, a wave of indescribable anger rose in Tan Zhihui’s chest.

He had been chased by experts from the Devil World’s thirty-six regions and the Kingdom of Devil Beasts due to this devil stele. His sect and his family had also perished because of it.

Now, he had no relatives in this world. It could be said that he had paid with everything he had to obtain this Glaze Devil Stele. But in the two years of possessing this Glaze Devil Stele, he had comprehended nothing from it no matter what method he had tried.

He would often feel a strong impulse to slash the Glaze Devil Stele into pieces out of frustration. Then again, no matter how hard he slashed and hacked at the devil stele or even attempted to burn it with fire, all his efforts were futile. Not even a corner of the Glaze Devil Stele was damaged.

Tan Zhihui gradually calmed down. His attempt to comprehend, to form some kind of connection with the Glaze Devil Stele began anew.

Actually, Tan Zhihui had learned something from the times he slashed and hacked at the Glaze Devil Stele when he was attempting to refine it for the last two years. What he had learned was that the Glaze Devil Stele could bounce back any attacks imposed on it.

Perhaps, he could find a way to break through it from this point of view.

The day soon turned into night.

Tan Zhihui did not make any progress at all.

While Tan Zhihui was at his wit's end, trying to refine the Glaze Devil Stele, three figures were rushing to Tan Zhihui's location at startling speed.

Although these three people had converged their presence, each of them had the power to destroy a mainland easily.

All three were experts of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts clad in dark golden-red brocade robes with a human skull's emblem on their chests. The eyes of the human skulls seemed to glow green, looking eerie and frightening.

The first thing one would discover looking at the three of them was that they looked identical.

Half an hour later, these three people stopped in front of the mountain peak where Tan Zhihui was hiding.

"That Tan Zhihui is on this mountain peak?" The person in the middle spoke. Though the three of them were identical, there were still specific differences between them.

For example, the middle-aged man in the middle has an ugly scar across his eyebrow, whereas the man on the left had blackish purple-colored lips, and the last one on the right was missing one ear.

"Rest assured, Big Brother, my Six-Winged Golden Mosquito's sense of smell can't be mistaken." The man on the left with blackish-purple lips spoke.

The Six-Winged Golden Mosquito was one of the Desolate Era's divine beasts. It had a peculiarly strong sense of smell, which made it the ideal divine beasts for tracking.

It took a great effort to subdue a Six-Winged Golden Mosquito, and it had taken the blackish-purple lipped man several hundred thousand years to tame the one he had.

He had yet to lose a prey ever since he had gotten the Six-Winged Golden Mosquito.

The man in the middle nodded his head in agreement and said, "I will make the first move while both of you block Tan Zhihui's escape routes. We must kill Tan Zhihui in the shortest time!"

After making their moves, the energy fluctuations would definitely alert other nearby experts.

Therefore, they needed to kill Tan Zhihui as fast as possible, grab the Glaze Devil Stele, and run.

The other two people nodded their heads, and their muscles tensed as they got ready to attack.

The middle man flew up to the mountain peak in a single leap and struck with his palm, pressing downwards.

The mountain peak protested with a loud boom as the earth flew out. Boulders, gravel, and dust rose in the air. The restrictions Tan Zhihui had set up around the entrance outside crumbled instantly.

Tan Zhihui was startled, but he reacted quickly. He grabbed the Glaze Devil Stele and made a run for it.

"It's you guys!" When Tan Zhihui saw the three people, he screeched, "The Three Skull Ancestors!"

The Demonic Skull Cult was the Devil World's sixth-ranked super force, and the Three Skull Ancestors were the three founders of the Demonic Skull Cult. They were also the strongest combat force of the Demonic Skull Cult.

Seeing who his opponents were this time, Tan Zhihui lost the will to fight and decisively chose to flee instead. However, he barely turned around when a figure appeared right in front of him, greeting him with a powerful palm strike.

The giant palm emitted horrifying toxic fumes that could corrode everything that came in contact with it. The toxic fumes carried a rotten stench like the smell of something that had been dead for several millions of years. It was an indescribably nauseating foul stench.

But just as the thought of retreating appeared in his mind, a gust of violent tempest rose behind him. It was too late for Tan Zhihui to back away this time, and his body tumbled powerlessly in the air, leaving a streak of blurry shadows.

The giant palm barely brushed past him, striking on the distant ground. The land cracked, and the entire mountain shook violently. All the plants around the palm imprint withered away, losing their vitality.

The power of the Three Skull Ancestors' strengths heavily hammered Tan Zhihui's heart.

While the Three Skull Ancestors besieged Tan Zhihui, Huang Xiaolong was urging the four odd beasts to increase the Tushita Flying Ship's speed as fast as they could, speeding in the direction of the mountain peak where Tan Zhihui was.

As the Tushita Flying Ship narrowed the distance, Huang Xiaolong's head jerked up as he sensed powerful energy fluctuations coming from Tan Zhihui's location, as if more than a dozen experts were battling intensely.

Did someone find Tan Zhihui ahead of them?

Huang Xiaolong once again urged the four odd beasts and Radiance Angels to accelerate the Tushita Flying Ship's speed.

Huang Xiaolong arrived roughly fifteen minutes later at the mountain peak where Tan Zhihui was located. The first thing that caught his attention was the terrifying big palm imprint on the ground. That piece of land had turned into dead land.

Huang Xiaolong quickly searched the surroundings. He suddenly moved, disappearing in a flicker, and reappeared above a massive pit. Inside the pit was an unrecognizable corpse that was still being corroded by toxic qi.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

Although he had never seen Tan Zhihui, he was certain that this was Tan Zhihui's corpse!

He was still a step late! The Glaze Devil Stele was robbed away by others! Moreover, Tan Zhihui was a late-Tenth Order Emperor, yet his opponents were able to kill him and take away the Glaze Devil Stele in such a short time. This proved they were formidable foes.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows were scrunched together. He then urged both the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele's power, trying to sense the Glaze Devil Stele's location. At this time, the Glaze Devil Stele was moving rapidly from the Thousand Constellation Country towards the neighboring Red Lotus Country.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly became agitated as his induction of the Glaze Devil Stele's location was growing weaker. He needed to hurry and catch up as soon as possible.

If he let them escape at this point, it would be harder to locate the Glaze Devil Stele the next time.

Before Huang Xiaolong could leave the place, several sounds of winds whistled in the air as a group of people appeared above the mountain peak. These people consisted of Seventh Order and Eighth Order Emperor Realm experts.

"It's Tan Zhihui!" One of them exclaimed upon recognizing Tan Zhihui's corpse.

That seemed like a signal. The rest of the group immediately encircled Huang Xiaolong and Lu Xiaoqing.

"Brat, who killed Tan Zhihui? Speak, what did you see?" One of them barked at Huang Xiaolong.

Tan Zhihui was a late-Tenth Order Emperor, whereas the brat in front of them was merely a peak early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch, and the girl was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch. Obviously, these two could not be the ones who had killed Tan Zhihui.

“Why bother wasting time with them? Just search their souls, and kill them off afterward.” Another person grumbled impatiently.

Just as he finished, a giant claw descended from the sky, burying the opposing group deep into the earth.

In the next second, the four odd beasts appeared by Huang Xiaolong’s side.

With a snap of Huang Xiaolong’s fingers, a wisp of divine fire landed on Tan Zhihui’s corpse, incinerating the corpse completely. Huang Xiaolong returned to the Tushita Flying Ship with the others and sped away from the scene.

Chapter 1902: Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the half-shattered mountain peak, other forces’ experts arrived consecutively.

Tan Zhihui and the Three Skull Ancestors’ battle had alerted them.

“Qian Qinyue!”

“Qian Haoran!”

As more experts arrived, their attention fell onto the corpses of the nine people that had wanted to search Huang Xiaolong’s soul but were smashed deep into the ground by one of the four odd beasts.

“Qian Qinyue, Qian Haoran, and the others were the Thousand Constellation Country’s Old Ancestors who have been in seclusion for a very long time. How did they end up being killed at this place?”

“What a powerful strike!”

“This is certainly made by a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!”

Looking at the giant claw print on the ground, everyone was more than a little apprehensive.

“But these poisonous palm imprints around this corpse are not made by the same person. Moreover, these poisonous palm imprints are slightly weaker than the claw imprint that killed Qian Qinyue and Qian Haoren.”

“Then, there are three different groups?”

Various guesses ran through these people’s heads.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong had the four odd beasts, Radiance Angels, one hundred Undead Netherguards, and a group of Ice Dragons drive the Tushita Flying Ship to chase after the Glaze Devil Stele at the fastest speed possible.

The distance between Huang Xiaolong and the Three Skull Ancestors narrowed little by little.

But the Three Skull Ancestors’ speed was shockingly fast. Although the distance between them was diminishing, it would take the Tushita Flying Ship several hours to catch up.

Within an hour, Huang Xiaolong gained a million miles and got closer to the Three Skull Ancestors.

Two hours later, he gained two million miles on them.

Three hours later, Huang Xiaolong had gained another million miles.

A spark of excitement flitted across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

He planned to make his move in the next hour.

The four odd beasts could block the other side in the remaining two million miles distance in another hour.

Seeing the distance between them had shortened by the second, he suddenly lost his induction on the Glaze Devil Stele. Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded for a second. He increased the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele's resonance, but he still could not sense the Glaze Devil Stele's existence.

What's going on? Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Feeling baffled, Huang Xiaolong once again spurred the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele, but he still failed to sense the Glaze Devil Stele's existence. It was as if the Glaze Devil Stele had disappeared from the world.

A light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He could not sense the Glaze Devil Stele, but that didn't mean that the other side had successfully refined the devil stele. The most logical explanation could be that the other side had taken the Glaze Devil Stele into another space!

The Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele's resonance with the Glaze Devil Stele was interrupted in another space.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's Tushita Flying Ship stopped where he had last sensed the Glaze Devil Stele's location.

In front of Huang Xiaolong was an enormous entrance of a space tunnel.

Lu Xiaoqing's face paled as she exclaimed, seeing this space tunnel, "Famish Devil Tunnel!"

"Famish Devil Tunnel?" Huang Xiaolong looked at her with a baffled expression.

Lu Xiaoqing explained, "This Famish Devil Tunnel leads to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, one of two biggest and most dangerous ancient battlefields of our Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Although the

commonly known pathway into the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield is located in the Heaven Devouring Empire, the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield itself is not located within the Heaven Devouring Empire. More accurately, the ancient battlefield is not anywhere in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he listened. He did not ask Lu Xiaoqing any more questions, but he indicated others to fly the Tushita Flying Ship into the space tunnel.

The moment the Tushita Flying Ship entered the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, sharp howls sounded from the other end of the tunnel.

These howls penetrated the soul, inflaming one’s anger and other negative emotions.

“These are the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield’s ancient netherspirits’ howlings. These ancient netherspirits are what remain of the Devil Race and devil beasts’ experts who died here, even after so many years. It’s impossible to kill these netherspirits in this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.” Lu Xiaoqing continued to explain to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. It seems like the other side had run in there with the intention of hiding and refining the Glaze Devil Stele.

A cold sneer curved up the corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips. He couldn’t wish for a better location. It was much more convenient for him that the other side had chosen to hide in there. He could refine the Glaze Devil Stele there before going out.

A dozen breaths later, the dark space tunnel brightened as Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at a bleak, grim, and chilly space.

The Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield!

The moment Huang Xiaolong was within the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, his induction towards the Glaze Devil Stele returned.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly ordered the Tushita Flying Ship to chase after the other party quickly.

Since the other side had entered into this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried they would run out again. Hence, Huang Xiaolong followed at a certain pace, and it was not as hurried as before.

They were still in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's periphery, and Huang Xiaolong intended to take action when they entered the middle or center region.

It was as Huang Xiaolong had guessed—after entering the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, the Three Skull Ancestors did not stop at all. They sprinted towards the deeper region.

The Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield encompassed a great land surface, enshrouded in rich devil qi and death qi. Wind howling in the ears like a noisy passing train.

Then again, as loud and turbulent as these howling winds were, they failed to blow away the dense devil qi and death qi. The devil qi and death qi in this ancient battlefield space had been accumulating for billions of years.

Suddenly, there was a wave of booming roars. A herd of strange-looking beasts was attacking the Tushita Flying Ship. These beasts were over ten meters tall, and they had lifeless gray fur, long arms, and sharp claws.

The strength of these monsters was not very high. Most of them had the strength of a First-Order and a Second-Order Emperor Realm. However, when they attacked, they exuded an overwhelming death qi that amplified their attack to the level of a Third-Order Emperor Realm.

These monsters were actually the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's netherspirits. Although they had fur, flesh, and blood, they did not have a piece of bone, nor veins or meridians. Their entire body was a unique condensation of devil qi and death qi.

Huang Xiaolong had the four odd beasts directly sweep away the attacking netherspirits.

The Tushita Flying Ship's speed was not affected in the slightest.

Roughly two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong had reached the deeper region of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong stopped as he sensed that the Glaze Devil Stele's movement had stopped.

Two minutes later, the Tushita Flying Ship came to a stop before an empty, open space.

According to his induction, the Glaze Devil Stele was on the barren land ahead. It seems like the other side has planned to refine the Glaze Devil Stele in the depths of this barren land.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Tushita Flying Ship and then ordered the four odd beasts, Radiance Angels, and the Undead Netherguards to converge their auras, leaving the seventy-plus Ice Dragons on the surface.

These seventy-plus Ice Dragons were enough to deal with the other side.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had already learned that the other side consisted of three peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. In short, there was no Sovereign Realm amongst them, which was a relief for him.

With seventy-plus Ice Dragons around him, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to attack at full force. In an instant, frigid ice qi flooded out like an iceberg-tsunami rolling onward, submerging the entire barren land—the dense devil qi and death qi above the barren land frozen into ice.

The barren land turned into a solid land of ice. There were layers upon layers of hard ice.

Following this, three figures broke out from under the ground.

Chapter 1903: Your Are His Majesty, the Nether King?

As the three figures broke out from underground, shattering the thick layers of ice, ice shards shot out in all directions.

“Who is it?!” Three people hollered furiously in the air.

Just as their words left their mouths, they saw the group of seventy-plus Ice Dragons. Their subsequent words were cut off upon sensing these seventy-plus Ice Dragons’ overwhelming momentum and their faces turned gloomy.

Being the infamous Demonic Skull Cult’s founders, even though the Three Skull Ancestors were confident of their peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivation, they couldn’t control the fear rising in their chests.

“These, could these be the Ice Dragons?!” The one with a scar down his eyebrow in the middle blurted out in a quivering voice.

Not to mention, these seventy-plus Ice Dragons all had the strength of Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above!

There were more than thirty Tenth-Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragons!

And amongst them was one peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

Run!

This was the first thought that flashed through the Three Skulls Ancestors’ minds. Not one person hesitated, and all three made the quickest decision of using their most effective method of fleeing from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

But just as this thought emerged in the Three Skulls Ancestors’ minds, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons opened their mouths and blew icy cold air. Frosty cold air turned into a violent tempest that froze the barren land and space all around, sealing their paths of escape.

The icy cold qi from one Ice Dragon was alarming enough, so one could imagine the terror of frigid cold qi from over seventy Ice Dragons. Under this heaven and earth, probably only the chilling coldness of Shi Ming's Nine Yin Light could compare with the icy cold qi of seventy-plus Ice Dragons.

Even the black frigid qi of the Dragon Bear Valley felt a degree weaker compared to these seventy plus Ice Dragons' combined icy cold qi.

The hundred million li space around the Three Skull Ancestors were blocked by layers and layers of thick ice-wall. The ice-walls' icy cold qi could freeze many average late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts to their deaths and even freeze their souls!

It was not an exaggeration to say that even the soul inside a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor would be frozen into ice under this cold qi!

The Three Skull Ancestors stood where they were.

More accurately, they were imprisoned on the spot, without any opening to escape.

A layer of ice had formed over their legs and arms. Even the strands of their hair had turned into icy spikes.

In the next moment, devilish flames emerged from within their bodies as the three of them desperately spurred their godhead's godforce. Their godforce continuously attacked the cold qi invading their bodies.

Their struggle went on for over ten seconds before the layer of ice enveloping their bodies began to crack.

The ice covering their arms and legs fell. Then the ice over their hair and body gradually melted, returning their freedom of movement.

Roar—!

The three of them roared simultaneously and attacked in synchronized movements. Terrifying toxic palm force akin to a poisonous dragon with overwhelming destructive power shattered the layers of thick ice-wall.

The Three Skull Ancestors succeeded in escaping from the ice prison.

The three of them barely emerged from behind the ice-prison when seventy-plus Ice Dragons had formed a big chaos formation and were waiting for them. In the blink of an eye, the Three Ancestors were surrounded once again.

This giant chaos formation was the Ice Dragons' heritage Ice Dragon Formation. The higher the number of Ice Dragons forming the Ice Dragon Formation, the more powerful the formation was.

However, Huang Xiaolong was not in a hurry to order the Ice Dragons to attack the Three Skull Ancestors after encircling them.

"You three, hand over the Glaze Devil Stele." Huang Xiaolong said flatly.

The Three Skull Ancestors' faces sank.

"Who are you?" The one inquiring Huang Xiaolong was the one in the middle. His expression was extremely sullen as he stated, "You have been trailing after us?"

They had utterly failed to discover Huang Xiaolong when he was following them.

"That's right. I have been pursuing you from the Thousand Constellation Country," Huang Xiaolong admitted and added, "I also know that you guys killed Tan Zhihui."

This time, the man on the left seemed to think of something, and his eyes widened as he blurted out, "Aren't you that young man who killed Huo Liucheng and fifteen other Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range?!"

News about the reappearance of the long-lost Ice Dragons had spread through the Kingdom of Devil Beast not long ago. This news also consisted of shocking pieces of information about these ice dragons killing Huo Liucheng and more than a dozen Violet Python Empire's Ancestors at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range. Furthermore, these creatures had also defeated Chen Qin of the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire. Naturally, the Three Skull Ancestors had heard the news. Moreover, rumors were saying that the person owning these three Ice Dragons was merely a peak early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm young man.

The young man in front of them had the cultivation of a peak early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and he had followed them from the Thousand Constellation Country.

Therefore, it was not hard to deduce that Huang Xiaolong was the young man at the center of these rumors.

The problem was, the number of Ice Dragons this young man had was more than three, unlike the rumors claimed. Instead, there were more than seventy Ice Dragons!

There were more than seventy Ice Dragons!

The three of them could imagine what kind of storm it would raise outside if this truth were to spread out.

Still, they could not figure out how a Heavenly Monarch Realm young man had managed to tame so many Ninth Order and Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragons.

"Correct! I am the same young man from the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range." Huang Xiaolong admitted casually. "I'm giving the three of you ten seconds to hand over the Glaze Devil Stele."

The Three Skulls Ancestors' faces tightened with nervousness and surging anger.

"If we hand over the Glaze Devil Stele to you, you're going to let us leave?" The man in the middle asked sullenly.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "If you hand over the Glaze Devil Stele, you also must make an oath to the heavens to recognize me as your master. I will let you leave after that."

Their faces were even more sullen, and hesitation flickered back and forth in their eyes. They started to discuss between themselves through voice transmission whether they should make a run for it or think of a way to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop the three from discussing through voice transmission.

"Ten!" "Nine!" "Eight!"

Lu Xiaoqing counted loudly.

Seconds passed by, and soon, Lu Xiaoqing counted down to 'four,' then 'three...'

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the three men.

If the three of them didn't hand over the Glaze Devil Stele to him by the deadline or attempt to run away, Huang Xiaolong would give the order to kill them.

"Two!"

"One!"

When Lu Xiaoqing's countdown reached 'one,' killing intent erupted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Fine, we'll give you the Glaze Devil Stele." Suddenly, the man in the middle spoke. "We can take the oath to serve you, but we will only serve you for a million years."

Through their voice transmission discussion, admittedly, there was no way to escape. In the end, they could only surrender.

“And before we make any oath, we want to know who you are?” The one on the right added.

The three of them were curious about Huang Xiaolong’s identity. If they didn’t even know who Huang Xiaolong was, then it would be hard for them to serve him willingly.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. In the next moment, his facial features changed, reverting to his original face. At the same time, the four odd beasts, fourteen Radiance Angels, and one hundred Undead Netherguards all revealed themselves, standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the four odd beats, Radiance Angels, and Undead Netherguards standing behind Huang Xiaolong in an orderly manner, a feeling of heavy pressure coming from them flabbergasted the Three Skulls Ancestors.

“You, you are His Majesty, the Nether King?!” The Three Skull Ancestors’ voice quivered as their gazes fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

If they still could not recognize Huang Xiaolong’s identity after seeing the four odd beasts and fourteen-winged Radiance Angels, they would be called the Three Skulls Ancestors in vain.

Various possibilities had crossed their minds, but none of them had imagined, nor had it ever occurred to them, that the peak early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm young man could be Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 1904: Refining the Glaze Devil Stele

Cold sweat dampened the backs of the Three Skull Ancestors after learning that the young man in front of them was Huang Xiaolong, the prestigious Nether King. Moments ago, they had considered killing Huang Xiaolong as one of the options.

Huang Xiaolong controlled these Ice Dragons. Hence, if Huang Xiaolong were to die, these Ice Dragons would become ‘ownerless’ and fall into disarray, enabling them to escape.

But they did not have a full grasp of breaking out from the Ice Dragons Formation's encirclement.

Fortunately, they had given up on the thought; otherwise, at this moment...!

All three felt that their decision was sagacious, and they were lucky after learning about Huang Xiaolong's identity. One of them quickly took out the Glaze Devil Stele, and respectfully offered it to Huang Xiaolong with both hands.

All three subsequently made a heaven's oath to serve Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong finally relaxed, watching the Three Skull Ancestors finish making their oaths.

Although the oath they made was only to serve Huang Xiaolong for a million years, one million years or a hundred million years were the same to Huang Xiaolong. Even if the three had made an oath to serve him for only ten thousand years, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have raised an eyebrow.

This was because Huang Xiaolong was confident that within ten thousand years, he could gather all six devil steles and become the new Archdevil Lord of the Devil World. Ten thousand years' time was enough for him to obtain the remaining half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance as well and take over the Radiance World. The three big worlds—Hell, Devil World, and the Radiance World, all three would be under his rule.

Huang Xiaolong even had the confidence of breaking through to the Sovereign Realm within ten thousand years!

At that time, whether the Three Skulls Ancestors served him or not, was not important.

As he touched the smooth and resplendent Glaze Devil Stele in front of him, the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele inside his body glowed brightly, as if expressing their joy.

Blood red glow and curse runes' light intermingled vigorously.

Different from the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele, there were no runes or patterns whatsoever on the Glaze Devil Stele's body. It was smooth and clear as a mirror, like an emerald lake. Yet amidst the rich emerald green was a hint of faint yellow, a harmonious contrast that was meant to exist.

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked as he took a closer look at the Glaze Devil Stele. The Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit was a pair of blood pupils. The Myriad Curses Devil Stele's spirit was an ancient rune of myriad curses... What about this Glaze Devil Stele?

What does the spirit within the Glaze Devil Stele look like?

No matter how Huang Xiaolong searched or looked at the devil stele, he couldn't find the Glaze Devil Stele's spirit.

It looked like he needed to refine the Glaze Devil Stele to know about its spirit.

As planned, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield to refine the Glaze Devil Stele, right on the spot.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not start refining immediately; instead, he consumed the Blood Jasper Divine Ginseng, Dragon King Purple Ginseng, and other precious ginseng first.

Huang Xiaolong also selected two roots of suitable ginseng for Lu Xiaoqing and told her to refine them. It was apparent to him that Lu Xiaoqing's cultivation had been stuck at the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm for quite some time, and her accumulation was sufficient for her to break through to Emperor Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong refined the spiritual ginseng, the Three Skull Ancestors, Ice Dragons, and four odd beasts guarded some distance away.

Although the ancient netherspirits in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's depths were formidable, they did not pose any threat to Huang Xiaolong with the Three Skull Ancestors, seventy-plus Ice Dragons, and the four odd beasts as his guardians.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside a massive pit in the barren land and directly threw the Blood Jasper Divine Ginseng into his mouth. He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and began absorbing the Blood Jasper Divine Ginseng and Dragon King Purple Ginseng's spiritual energy.

In a little over a month, Huang Xiaolong had completely absorbed the Blood Jasper Divine Ginseng and Dragon King Purple Ginseng's spiritual energy.

Huang Xiaolong could feel that his blood-energy had become more robust, and his godforce's purity had increased significantly after absorbing two ginseng roots' spiritual energy. More importantly, his whole body's veins and meridians had widened by one-tenth.

Although his cultivation had not advanced to the mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, the two ginseng roots had greatly benefitted him.

Huang Xiaolong once again took out another two ginseng roots and began refining their spiritual energy as well.

Another month went by when Huang Xiaolong finished refining the two ginseng roots, and he took out two more.

Huang Xiaolong repeated his actions in a mundane manner. Every Time he finished refining two ginseng roots, he would take out two more. Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong had refined ten ginseng roots.

At this point, a wry feeling came over Huang Xiaolong.

These ten ginseng roots had indeed improved his strength, but he had merely managed to advance to the mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

What a waste of resources ah!

The sentence inexplicably came to Huang Xiaolong's mind.

If these ten ginseng roots were given to another peak early Tenth-Order Heavenly Monarch Realm for refining, that disciple would have broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm by now.

However, these ten ginseng roots had raised his blood qi and vitality to another level.

It meant that his True Dragon Physique and Ascending Devil Physique would have better and faster healing abilities with the increased vigor of his blood qi and vitality level.

Hence, although Huang Xiaolong's strength had merely risen to the mid of Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm after refining the ten ginseng roots, the benefits were more than that.

Huang Xiaolong spent a day adjusting his condition before taking out the Glaze Devil Stele.

Huang Xiaolong placed his palm onto the Glaze Devil Stele's smooth surface, then simultaneously spurred the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele's power, which flowed into the Glaze Devil Stele through his palm.

As the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele's power flowed into the Glaze Devil Stele, it emitted loud humming noises, stirring the surrounding airflow.

A glaring light burst out from the Glaze Devil Stele smooth surface to the sky above, not even the thick dark clouds condensed from devil qi and death qi could block its brilliance.

The rays of light shot straight to the sky, lighting up the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's center region.

The Three Skull Ancestors were alarmed by loud movements while they were guarding some distance away.

"This is Glaze Devil Stele's...?" All three looked astonished.

Right at this time, several powerful auras were rushing towards their direction from afar.

The Three Skull Ancestors were flustered.

“Not good!”

The rays of light from the Glaze Devil Stele had alerted the close-by powerful netherspirits.

Sensing these powerful netherspirits closing in on them from various directions, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons moved into positions and formed the Ice Dragon Formation. At the same time, the four odd beasts reverted to their several thousand zhang tall bodies.

The four odd beasts attacked first and slammed their claws. They instantly buried half of the ancient netherspirits coming at them into the ground.

The Ice Dragons acted next, and a thick layer of ice covered the ground, spreading rapidly.

Inside the massive pit, a figure of a shiny egg appeared on the surface of dormant Glaze Devil Stele’s smooth surface.

Looking at this bright glass-like egg, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t react for a second. This was the Glaze Devil Stele’s spirit?! It was actually an egg!

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

A rainbow of lights was shining from the egg, flickering in and out. It then rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body through his palm.

Huang Xiaolong’s body quivered as if he had received an electric shock.

Huang Xiaolong quickly pulled himself together and concentrated on circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to devour and refine the Glaze Devil Stele’s energy.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong's figure was entirely obscured by the Glaze Devil Stele's brilliant rays of light. Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled by the bright bursts of energy from the Glaze Devil Stele, like a beautiful mystery.

....

A few days later.

The brilliant light filled the massive pit in the ground, enveloping Huang Xiaolong like an opaque egg, an egg that was spinning. Huang Xiaolong sat inside the spinning egg like he was the life in gestation.

Chapter 1905: Evolution Begins

Shouts and howls embroiled in a murderous aura and destructive force exploded outwards in the four directions. Faraway, mountains shook as fissures and cracks split the barren land, and the thick dark clouds of devil qi and death qi actually dispersed from the four odd beasts and Three Skull Ancestors' power.

Massive corpses of ancient netherspirits piled high on the horizon, surrounded by a deep, intricate claw and palm prints pattern.

A strange stench soon permeated the air within the one hundred million li radius, coming from the ancient netherspirits' corpses.

This stench smelled like decay and death. It was appallingly unpleasant since an ancient netherspirit did not consist of any real flesh and blood and was a unique existence formed from devil qi and death qi in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space.

When a certain amount of this 'stench' entered the body, even Emperor Realm experts would be hard-pressed to detoxify themselves and would get corroded to death.

But this stench was futile against the Three Skull Ancestors, four odd beasts, and the Ice Dragons.

The killings continued.

While Huang Xiaolong continued refining the Glaze Devil Stele, the brilliant light from the Glaze Devil Stele shone brighter and stronger, awakening and attracting more ancient netherspirits that were in slumber.

Moreover, the ancient netherspirits that awakened were more powerful. As time passed, the attacks were dominated by Tenth Order Emperor Realm ancient netherspirits.

Then again, even Emperor Realm ancient netherspirits could only be reduced to dregs when their opponents were the Three Skulls Ancestors, four odd beasts, and seventy-plus Ice Dragons. No matter how many ancient netherspirits came or how powerful they were, they could not break past the defensive line.

Then again, as powerful as these ancient netherspirits inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space were, and even though they had reached Tenth Order Emperor Realm strength, there were only a small number of late-Tenth Order Emperor Realms. At most, only one or two appeared. Peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm strength was lesser still. It had been several days since the ancient netherspirits had started attacking. No peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm ancient netherspirit had yet appeared.

Even so, the Three Skull Ancestors did not dare to relax their vigilance.

According to an old rumor, there was a Sovereign Realm ancient netherspirit inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

Though it was said that the Sovereign Realm ancient netherspirit was in slumber most of the time, what if it was awakened by the noises Huang Xiaolong was making?

Two months soon went by.

The number of attacking ancient netherspirits reduced gradually.

Perhaps, they had decided to give up after learning they couldn't break past the Three Skull Ancestors and the others' defensive line.

Huang Xiaolong's figure inside the pit had completely disappeared in the brilliant lights. Others could barely make out the Glaze Devil Stele and the outline of a giant spinning egg.

Several layers of light surrounded the bright, shining egg, forming a thick, brilliant eggshell. Huang Xiaolong sat at the center within the eggshell, continuously devouring the Glaze Devil Stele's brilliant light.

The brilliant light contained an indescribable amount of energy. It was far greater than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. Not only was the Glaze Devil Stele's energy greater than the Blood Eye Devil Stele, but it was also higher than the Myriad Curses Devil Stele by many times.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Although he was still some distance away from advancing to the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, his cultivation was rising so fast that it could only be described as shocking.

In the middle of the egg's internal space, Huang Xiaolong had an illusion of being transported to the beginning of time, the Chaos Era, or perhaps the Grandmist Era.

Faint threads of chaos qi emerged around him.

Despite the paltry amount of chaos qi, the chaos qi flowed consistently and accumulated steadily.

As chaos qi increased, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, body, and soul began to change.

Silk thin threads of chaos light appeared in the vast ocean of godforce inside his three supreme godheads. These chaos lights were actually threads of chaos law.

Half a year went by.

Huang Xiaolong quivered as he broke through to the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Following Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough, the shiny egg doubled in size.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were glistening, and inside, the chaos lights were more intense. These chaos lights had gradually increased in number, lighting up every corner of the space within his godhead.

If an Emperor Realm expert could see the changes taking place inside Huang Xiaolong's godhead, he would be shocked senseless because these changes would only happen to peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, who was about to break through to Emperor Realm.

In order for peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators to step into Emperor Realm, and to break through successfully, one's godhead, soul, and physical body needed to evolve successfully. None of the aspects could go missing.

Even if one aspects' evolution were to go missing, the breakthrough to Emperor Realm was bound to fail.

The ocean of godforce in his godhead began to merge within the power of these chaos laws, while his soul slowly gained the ability to manifest will. As for his body, every inch of flesh, and every drop of his blood were brimming with the power of chaos law.

It needs to be stressed that these evolutions only took place within a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivator as they attempted to break through to Emperor Realm. Huang Xiaolong was still a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm yet his evolution had started!

No, more accurately, he had begun to experience these changes while still at a peak mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

The earlier one's evolution began, the higher was the probability of successful evolution. This directly increased the chances of one's breakthrough to Emperor Realm.

There was some supreme godhead geniuses' evolution that had begun after several thousand years, even ten thousand years after their cultivation had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

For one's godhead, soul, and body to begin evolving at the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm like Huang Xiaolong was unprecedented.

As time flowed by, the speed of Huang Xiaolong's evolution became faster. The blood flowing in his veins resembled a great roaring river, rushing through his veins, glistening and emitting a rich chaos qi.

His ocean of godforce inside his three supreme godheads was bubbling like boiling water, filling the rest of the space with chaos energy vapors.

As Huang Xiaolong evolved, a year's time had passed.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, his body was akin to a giant whale, frenziedly devouring the Glaze Devil Stele's brilliant lights.

The eggshell over Huang Xiaolong's body had grown too big for the pit that was ten meters deep and several hundred square feet big. Now, the shiny egg had overgrown the pit and was actually making the pit bigger.

The shiny egg resembled an invisible giant hand that was pushing the earth wall around it.

Due to the giant egg's pushing against the walls, the Three Skull Ancestors naturally felt the tremors across the ground. At first, they did not think too much of it, but as the tremors grew more intense, they couldn't help feeling curious.

"What's going on?" The middle of the Three Skull Ancestors, Liu Zifan, exclaimed in surprise.

The three of them perked up their ears, hearing noises of shifting ground as if something was about to break out from the ground.

At the same time, the energy flowing out from underground gave them strong sense pressure.

“Could it be that His Majesty has already broken through to the Emperor Realm?” The one on the left, Liu Zhisen, took a wild guess.

“Not so fast, would it?” Another one, Liu Ziwei, said uncertainly.

After all, it hasn’t been three years since Huang Xiaolong had started refining the Glaze Devil Stele.

Before, Huang Xiaolong was only a peak early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, not even a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch. It was hard for him to believe Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation could rise so fast.

Chapter 1906: True Awakening

While the Three Skull Ancestors were making wild guesses in their minds, the tremors under their feet became more prominent. Earlier, only the ground a hundred li radius from the pit had quaked, but three days later, the tremors had extended out to ten thousand li radius!

One month later, the tremors had become stronger and extended over ten million li radius.

Three months later, it was a hundred million li!

With Huang Xiaolong as the center of ten million li radius, everything was swaying. This piece of land was already hazy due to the sand in the air.

The Three Skull Ancestors closest to Huang Xiaolong were swaying despite standing still. At last, they had no choice but to stand in the air.

All three couldn't hide the astonishment in their hearts.

"...This, has His Majesty broken through to the Emperor Realm?" Liu Zifan of the Three Skull Ancestors asked dully.

"But, at our time when we broke through to Emperor Realm, the movements didn't seem to be so big?" Liu Zisen's eyes were wide with shock.

As early as two years ago, the ancient netherspirits had stopped launching assaults on Huang Xiaolong's group. Hence the Three Skull Ancestors and the others had meditated on the ground.

Soon, fissures split the land, leaving deep cracks as far as the eye could see.

At first, it was only half a meter to a meter deep, but in a few breaths, it had become ten meters, several tens of meters, a hundred meters, even beyond a thousand meters!

Cracks and fissures continued to expand, and chaos qi flowed out from deep underground.

This chaos qi varied in elements, from innate chaos lightning qi, the force of ancient dragons, the luminance of golden Buddha, the power of myriad devils, and Hell's nether darkness.

There were also brilliant rays of light seeping out from these openings across the ground.

Fissures grew into an abyss, and they kept expanding as the brilliant lights became stronger as if a ten thousand zhang sun wanted to break out from underground.

Amidst all this, a slow but strong vibration sounded from the deep earth.

This vibration sounded like the howl of a death god, like the long rumble of thunder from ancient times, like the cries of Hell's myriad tribes and races.

Though the vibration wasn't loud, it boomed clear in the Three Skull Ancestors' ears.

The pulses of the vibration reached deep into one's soul and imprinted on one's heart. It befuddled one's mind, enhancing the terror and fear within a person.

"What noise is this?!" The Three Skull Ancestors were on the edge of panic.

Fear rose from the depths of their souls, a fear that was hard to suppress.

All along, the vibration issued nothing more than a low humming noise, yet it gave them a strong pressure and great unease.

"This is the heart of hell awakening!" The odd beast with a long dragon tail suddenly spoke.

The four odd beasts rarely spoke, almost never. The Three Skull Ancestors were flabbergasted that one of them had spoken.

However, they were even more astonished at what was said—the heart of hell was awakening.

"The heart of hell!"

"Awakening!"

"That's right. It's awakening, truly awakening!" The odd beast covered in long plumes chimed in.

Truly awakening!

Once Huang Xiaolong broke through to the Emperor Realm, the heart of hell's powers would truly awaken. Only then would Huang Xiaolong, the Nether King, awaken! When that time came, Huang Xiaolong's position as the Nether King would get justified!

The true awakening of the heart of hell meant Hell's three worlds were truly connected as one body, supplying Huang Xiaolong with absolute and endless power from these three worlds.

At that point, even Shi Ming would be incapable of destroying the heart of hell and killing Huang Xiaolong.

In truth, the Three Skull Ancestors weren't the only ones feeling pressured and unease. The billions of ancient netherspirits inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space also heard the heart of hell's heartbeat. Hence, all the ancient netherspirits had fallen into a state of fear as pressure from the origin of pure darkness wrapped around them, rendering them to run as far away as possible.

However, the sounds of the heart of hell's throbs filled the entire Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. No matter which corner the ancient netherspirits ran to, they couldn't get rid of the heartbeats.

Out of desperation, some ancient netherspirits even resorted to run out of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space, arriving at the Heaven Devouring Empire.

Soon, the news of ancient netherspirits fleeing from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield spread, alarming experts of various forces.

"What? A lot of ancient netherspirits are fleeing out from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel?!"

"A lot? There are several hundred thousand of them, even millions!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, feeling surreal. Something like this had never happened before.

The rich devil qi and death qi within the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield were the subsistence of these ancient netherspirits. Therefore, very rarely would an ancient netherspirit be willing to leave the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space. Even if they were to leave, it would only be one or two ancient netherspirits at most.

But there were several hundred thousand, even millions of ancient netherspirits fleeing outside!

“What is happening inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield? What is causing these ancient netherspirits to run outside!?”

More and more experts rushed to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield’s space tunnel pathway.

Although everyone guessed that something was happening inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield that had caused the ancient netherspirits fleeing out in droves, no one dared to enter inside to investigate the cause.

At a time when thousands and thousands of ancient netherspirits were rushing out from the space tunnel, not even Emperor Realm experts had the guts to venture in recklessly.

Chiyou, Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect’s Chief Cui Huajie, and others also came to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield’s space tunnel.

“Lord Chiyou, could this be related to the Glaze Devil Stele?” Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie took a brave guess.

In the last few years, various forces’ experts had gathered at the Heaven Devouring Empire. They had literally searched through every crack and nook of the several countries under the empire for Tan Zhihui. But they had failed to find Tan Zhihui. They hadn’t even captured a corner of the Glaze Devil Stele’s shadow.

The only place no one had thought of searching was the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. Inevitably, such a sudden change in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield aroused everyone’s suspicions.

“That’s right, Lord Chiyou, since these ancient netherspirits are desperately fleeing the space, it’s just too strange.” The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie agreed.

Chiyou and Violent Lightning exchanged a glance, both shaking their heads.

“We are very familiar with the Great Six Devil Steles’ powers. This matter is unrelated to the Glaze Devil Stele. It looks more like something terrifying is awakening or resurrecting, which is causing these ancient netherspirits to flee.” Chiyou stated solemnly.

Violent Lightning Archdevil nodded his head.

“Then, should we...?” The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie sought others’ opinions.

“We will take a look after these ancient netherspirits stop pouring out,” said Chiyou.

The Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect had followed Chiyou’s leadership. Hence, hearing Chiyou’s words, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and others could only wait until the ancient netherspirits stopped rushing out from the space tunnel before they could enter.

At this time, inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, the shiny egg enveloping Huang Xiaolong was still spinning. Dazzling black light shone from his chest where the heart of hell was, passing through space barriers and everything in between. Nothing could block the black light.

Through the unknown number of space barriers, trillions of miles away, rays of light emerged above Hell’s three worlds, like a shower of auspicious lights drizzling into Hell’s three worlds.

Experts of Hell’s three worlds blanked at the sudden changes happening in the sky over their heads.

Then, the many Sect Chiefs, numerous families’ patriarchs, and various forces’ experts sensed something awakening in Hell’s three worlds.

Boom—!

A thunderous explosion rang, and all the experts in Hell’s three worlds felt as if their hearts had exploded.

Chapter 1907: Becoming 'Emperor'

At that moment, every single of Hell's three worlds' disciples and experts had a fleeting, surreal feeling that Hell's sky, earth, and everything within it was throbbing.

It felt as if something was being extracted from Hell, yet at the same time, Hell seemed to have merged with something.

All cultivators of Hell distinctively felt that their 'Hell' was different somehow, but they could not pinpoint nor explain what this difference was.

On the Mohe Plane, Desolate Giant Tai Yue and those with him were looking into the void.

They were contemplating but also excited and overjoyed at the same time.

Moments later, all of them turned their gazes away from the sky. They looked at each other and erupted into heartfelt laughter.

This sight confounded the Netherworld King's Organisations Junior Commanders and Senior Commanders present.

At this time, in the depths of Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, the barren land was completely distorted from cracks and fissures, revealing the massive pit before the Three Skull Ancestors. The Glaze Devil Stele remained above the spinning egg over Huang Xiaolong. Rays of brilliant lights fell over the spinning egg like a waterfall and entered it.

The vibrating noises they had heard had actually come from the giant shiny egg.

Liu Ziwei of the Three Skull Ancestors gulped loudly and squeezed out, "... His Majesty would probably succeed, right?"

"I wonder how many chaos laws can His Majesty form?" Liu Zisen wondered out loud.

“It is said, whenever a supreme godhead genius breaks through to Emperor Realm, they can form more than a hundred thousand chaos law threads.” Liu Zifan paused slightly and went on in a shaky voice, “His Majesty has three king of supreme godheads. At the very least, he would be able to form more than three hundred thousand threads!”

Three hundred thousand threads!

A shiver ran down his spine, thinking of this number.

When he himself was advancing to Emperor Realm, he had merely managed to form a little over twenty thousand threads of chaos law!

The more chaos law threads a godhead contained, the more powerful was the cultivator’s attack. Just imagine, in one punch, his force was twenty thousand chaos law threads while Huang Xiaolong’s single punch contained the strength of over three hundred chaos law threads. This gap was insurmountable.

The light from the giant egg suddenly intensified, spewing outbursts of chaos qi like great waves that spread out endlessly in the four directions.

Days turned into months.

These waves of chaos qi reached every corner of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield in the blink of an eye.

The Three Skull Ancestors had to put up a godforce barrier to protect themselves.

Another month went by.

The heart of hell’s pulses had grown stronger and louder. The Three Skull Ancestors’ felt an even greater pressure as time passed.

On this day...

The heart of hell's drumming pulses suddenly stopped.

While the Three Skull Ancestors were in a daze, the giant shiny egg in the massive pit exploded. Glaring rays of light shone from the pit akin to thousand zhang sharp blades.

The Three Skull Ancestors came to their senses and lifted their arms hurriedly to block the light.

As the shiny egg exploded, Huang Xiaolong's figure once again appeared in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up from the pit.

Visible bright light flowed on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin; chaos qi took the form of a giant dragon. At the same time, a massive chaos tower appeared in the sky.

The Devil Tower!

In Huang Xiaolong's chest, the heart of hell swirled with vivid black light while another source of black light was falling from the void above, embracing Huang Xiaolong.

At this moment, three great shadows of archdevils appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Rich chaos qi floated around these three archdevils.

Huang Xiaolong was still standing in the pit. He exuded an aura unique to Emperor Realm experts.

Standing there, Huang Xiaolong was the king of hell, akin to the emperor of myriad dragons, as an indomitable archdevil.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, and the chaos qi around him formed a hurricane, spinning happily as it flattened everything in its path. It looked like a layer of hard earth of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield had been scrapped off.

The ecstasy bubbling in Huang Xiaolong's heart made him laugh loudly. The sound of his laughter reached the nine heavens, scattering away the devil qi and death qi that were about to gather again.

The Three Skull Ancestors' nearly jumped in fright.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's laughter was seemingly ordinary without the execution of any sound technique, the soundwaves were more lethal than the average Emperor Realm expert's soundwave-attack.

The sounds of laughter reverberated for a long time before it dissipated.

"Congratulations on Your Majesty's breakthrough to Emperor Realm!"

The Three Skull Ancestors hurried forward towards Huang Xiaolong and knelt in salute. So did the four odd beasts and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded as he had them stand up.

Finally, he had broken through to Emperor Realm!

He had waited for this day for far too long!

If the Three Skulls Ancestors knew Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, they would probably swear a few curse words in their hearts. After all, Huang Xiaolong had barely cultivated for a thousand years. Could this duration be described as far too long? If this was considered as far too long, what should those disciples who have been cultivating a million to a hundred million years without breaking through to the Emperor Realm say?!

After Huang Xiaolong had them stand up, he began checking his body's internal condition.

Threads of giant chaos law wrapped the surface of his three supreme godheads in his consciousness. Each one of his three supreme godheads had 499,999 threads!

Each of these chaos laws were thick as an adult's arm and were imprinted on the surface of his godheads as if they were engraved on them. Whereas inside his three supreme godheads, chaos qi had filled every inch of space, seeping out from his ocean of godforce.

The blood flowing through his veins was also brimming with chaos qi, and his veins were also wrapped by threads of chaos laws, neat and orderly, with distinct chaos law runes. His bones, flesh, skin, and even his gaze, contained chaos laws.

Suddenly, something in his consciousness caught his attention. A golden light flickered above his three supreme godheads as rich chaos qi condensed into a small chaos ax.

This little chaos ax was only as big as an infant's arm. However, it contained a palpitating power that would even make an early Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert wary.

This was the form Huang Xiaolong's will had taken after he had broken through to Emperor Realm.

With a single thought, this little chaos ax disappeared from Huang Xiaolong's consciousness in a flicker and appeared right in front of Huang Xiaolong in the next second.

Looking at the little chaos ax that had suddenly appeared, all Three Skull Ancestors involuntarily retreated a step.

"This, this is Your Majesty's Emperor's will?!" Liu Zisen blurted out in shock.

Liu Ziwei, Liu Zifan, and the four odd beasts wore similar expressions as Liu Zisen, indescribable shock.

Because, ever since the universe had come into being, they had never heard of anyone's Emperor will take solid form!

An Emperor's will was a hundred times, a thousand times stronger than a Heavenly Monarch Realm's soul force. It was still something intangible. But Huang Xiaolong's Emperor's will actually has a solid form. It was a little chaos ax!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He, too, was surprised and baffled towards his own Emperor's will.

'I wonder how is its power?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Then he directed the little chaos ax to hack onto the land.

Boom!

Sand and rocks flew out in various directions, forming several million li long abyss. The chasm opened up until Huang Xiaolong's feet, and the other end was further than the eye could see!

Chapter 1908: Who Killed Them?

The Three Skull Ancestors sucked in a breath of cold air, looking at the several million li opening across the land surface, which led to a huge abyss below.

Even Huang Xiaolong himself got a fright. He had merely thrown out the little chaos ax casually. He hadn't even used half his strength, but it had done this level of damage?

If he were to use his full force, what would happen?!

But he soon rejoiced.

Who would have thought that his Emperor's will's little chaos ax was so lethal!?

'However, can it turn invisible?' A thought suddenly came to Huang Xiaolong.

Other Emperor Realm experts' Emperor's will was something intangible. Hence it was invisible. Could his little chaos ax also turn invisible using this logic?

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong attempted to make the little chaos ax invisible. As expected, with his thought, the little chaos ax turned translucent, then became invisible.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong had his Emperor's will turned back into the little chaos ax.

After having his Emperor's will changing back and forth a couple of times, Huang Xiaolong got the hang of it.

Moreover, his little experiment had increased his understanding of his own Emperor's will. For example, when in a tangible form, it could only appear as the little chaos ax, but when it was intangible, his Emperor's will was free to take any shape to attack. It could turn into an invisible giant hand, a huge foot, a great invisible mountain, or a curtain of invisible blades.

However, the slight disadvantage was that in invisible form, his Emperor's will's attack power was significantly weaker.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong started checking the heart of hell in his chest. In his breakthrough to Emperor Realm, the heart of hell's transformation was the most shocking one.

At this time, the heart of hell was the miniature version of Hell's three worlds!

The Asura World, Spirits World, and Ghost World—these three worlds' origin energy was compacted by a thousand times and flowed endlessly within the heart of hell.

The three worlds' power enhanced each other, giving birth to vast and vigorous darkness energy.

Before Huang Xiaolong had stepped into Emperor Realm, the heart of hell had resembled an ocean that contained Hell three worlds' origin energy. Whereas now, after breaking through to Emperor Realm, the heart of hell in Huang Xiaolong's chest had completely shattered its shackles, and the space it held expanded many times over.

It was not an exaggeration to say the internal space within Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell was as big as Hell's three worlds itself!

Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell contained the same amount of origin energy as the hell's three worlds.

While Huang Xiaolong was sensing the boundless amount of energy within his heart of hell, there were sudden chaos qi fluctuations in the distant horizon.

Everyone was slightly disturbed.

This is...?

Huang Xiaolong then chuckled delightedly. It was Lu Xiaoqing!

He had previously given Lu Xiaoqing two ginseng roots, and it seemed like she was about to reap the benefits by breaking through to Emperor Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had known it wouldn't be difficult for Lu Xiaoqing to break through to Emperor Realm. However, it was still surprising that Lu Xiaoqing had actually broken through so fast.

Then again, Lu Xiaoqing's breakthrough in such a short time was the contribution of the Great Radiance Formation arranged by the Radiance Angels. The Great Radiance Formation could speed up the time Lu Xiaoqing refined the two ginseng roots.

Seeing Lu Xiaoqing was about to break through, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay at the same location for a while.

Even so, it was going to take some time for Lu Xiaoqing to advance successfully, so they decided to wait there until she had broken through successfully.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong could use this time to strengthen his new cultivation realm.

Thus, he sat cross-legged in mid-air. With a wave of his hand, the Glaze Devil Stele flew towards him.

Of course, he had successfully refined the Glaze Devil Stele at this point. Thus he could easily manipulate it.

While Huang Xiaolong was strengthening his Emperor Realm foundation inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space, the ancient netherspirits in the space stopped running out of the space in fear. The terrifying pulses of the heart of hell had disappeared.

And the people on the other end of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space tunnel noticed the ancient netherspirits had stopped running out.

“It has stopped?!” Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie wondered out loud in delight. He quickly turned to Chiyou and asked, “Lord Chiyou, are we going in now?”

Chiyou’s eyes gleamed. He then nodded and ordered curtly, “Enter!” He was the first to rush into the space tunnel.

He, too, was very curious as to why the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield’s ancient netherspirits were fleeing out in fear.

Following closely behind Chiyou was Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the rest disappeared into the space tunnel in a flicker.

“Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, and others have gone in. Quickly follow them!”

“Maybe there’s a peerless treasure inside!”

“I think it’s a peerless ferocious creature, or else, why did those ancient netherspirits run out in fear!”

When experts of other forces saw that Chiyou Archdevil, Violent Lightning Archdevil, and others had entered the space tunnel, they followed in haste. However, those who suspected that it was a doing of a ferocious creature, stayed back and loitered at the entrance in a wait-and-see attitude.

Upon coming out of the other end of the space tunnel, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the others noticed the devil qi and death qi within the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield were richer than before. Not to mention, the whole space felt like a dead city, enshrouded in gloomy silence.

They had been here in the past. At that time, although the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield had been just as quiet, they had heard the occasional howls from ancient netherspirits. But now, they couldn’t even hear one howl, as if there was something in this space that terrorized these ancient netherspirits to the point that they dreaded to make a sound.

Chiyou’s brows creased into furrows. The atmosphere in this ancient battlefield gave him a suppressive feeling and a sense of strong unease.

Although this sense of unease was a little subtle, it still existed.

He gazed deeply towards the horizon of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

“Second Brother, why don’t we withdraw for now?” Violent Lightning Archdevil hesitated before inquiring.

Chiyou felt uneasy, so did Violent Lightning. Not to mention that the feeling he had was even stronger than Chiyou.

Chiyou was dumbfounded when he heard Violent Lightning suggesting they withdraw. He looked at Violent Lightning and stated solemnly, “We will just go and take a look.” Chiyou was reluctant to withdraw so early on.

Thinking of Chiyou's strength, Violent Lightning nodded in agreement in the end.

Hence, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, with several hundred people behind them, flew deeper into the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

Experts from various families spread out in the name of hunting for 'treasure.'

Two weeks quickly went by.

Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the others almost reached the center of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, with roughly two days of the journey left.

However, the closer Chiyou's group was to the center, the unease Violent Lightning was feeling intensified many times over.

Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the others also had the same strong unease.

Another day passed.

Suddenly, Chiyou halted abruptly. The land up ahead was laden with cracks and deep fissures. The mountains were nothing but piles of crumbled boulders, and the forests were flattened.

Among the huge abysses, crumbled mountains, and destroyed forests, they also saw piles and piles of ancient netherspirits' corpses.

Looking at the sight before them, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the others paled noticeably.

They could see most of these ancient netherspirits had Emperor Realm strengths, and many of them were Tenth Order Emperors.

“Who could have killed so many ancient netherspirits?!” Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie asked with much difficulty.

Everyone looked in the distance, up ahead.

There was a place obscured with layers of icy cold qi that did not disperse, hindering everyone from prying what was behind it.

Chapter 1909: Settle Old Scores

This icy cold qi was blown by the wind towards Chiyou’s group. Black Killer Sect Cui Huajie and others shuddered from the cold. The low-level, mid-level, and even high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were already shivering.

Shock filled their eyes. What a shocking icy cold qi!

“What is this icy cold qi?!” The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie was uncertain if he had guessed right.

Chiyou caught a wisp of the icy cold qi on his hand and carefully felt its characteristics. He confirmed slowly, “It’s the Ice Dragons’s cold qi!”

“Ice Dragons!”

Everyone was alarmed.

“Ice Dragons have not appeared for a very long time. Then again, why are there Ice Dragons inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield?” One of the Black Killer Sect’s high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors thought aloud.

“No! In fact, there were sightings of Ice Dragons at the Thousand Constellation Mountain some days back !”

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie shook his head and said, "That young man with three Ice Dragons killed the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Eldest Prince Huo Liucheng, and fifteen of the empire's ancestors. This matter has shocked various forces all around. I'm sure everyone still remembers this incident. The Fire Lightning Violet Python Great Emperor is still searching high and low for that young man's whereabouts for revenge!"

"Is Brother Chen Xie implying that that young man with three Ice Dragons is hiding inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space, and he's up ahead?" Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie concluded.

Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor shook his head and refuted, "Impossible! Just those three Ice Dragons cannot create this coverage of icy cold qi fog!"

He had tried to sense the area of icy cold qi's coverage earlier, and it definitely exceeded several hundred million li. Maybe it was an even wider range. Therefore, this couldn't be achieved with a mere three Ice Dragons.

Others exchanged uncertain glances in silence.

"Then these ancient netherspirits are not killed by Ice Dragons?" One of the Ancestors asked.

"Not really. Some of them were killed by Ice Dragons, but others died under darkness element energy claws, and some were killed by Toxic Undead Palm!" The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestors Chen Xie interjected. He had been observing these ancient netherspirits' corpses to find out their cause of death.

"Second Brother, let's go back first..." Violent Lightning Archdevil brought up the matter again. Seeing this number of ancient netherspirits' corpses, the thought of withdrawing had grown stronger in his mind.

Chiyou still hesitated, but he nodded his head in agreement in the end, "Alright."

Just as Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the rest turned around to leave, an indifferent voice suddenly came from behind the foggy cold qi curtain, "Chiyou, Violent Lightning, why are you in a rush to leave when you're already here?"

The voice was too abrupt and startled everyone.

“Who?!” Chiyou spun around as everyone’s gaze was fixed on the curtain of icy fog.

Four figures walked out from the hazy cold fog. Due to the heavy cold fog, these four people’s features were obscured from sight.

“Three Skull Ancestors!” When Chiyou’s group saw the faces of the three people at the back, the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie blurted in surprise.

Others’ eyes widened further upon hearing Cui Huajie’s yell. The Demonic Skull Cult’s three founders—the strongest three ancestors—the Three Skull Ancestors!

Even Chiyou and Violent Lightning were surprised by the Three Skull Ancestors’ sudden appearance.

Chiyou’s eyes narrowed, veiling the solemnity within. Before he had surpassed the Emperor Realm, each of the Three Skull Ancestors’ strengths was no weaker than him. Even now, after he had stepped into the Sovereign Realm, he did not dare to underestimate the Three Skull Ancestors.

Subsequently, Chiyou’s gaze shifted onto the young man walking in front of the Three Skull Ancestors. Immediately, his furrows went deeper. He was also slightly confused. He seemed to have seen this young man somewhere before, but he couldn’t tell for sure.

As Huang Xiaolong appeared with the same ‘face’, he had used at the Thousand Constellation Mountain when killing Huo Liucheng, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the rest did not recognize him.

However, it did not escape their notice that the Three Skulls Ancestors were walking behind the young man in a respectful manner. These people’s suspicions soared. Who is this young man?

The Three Skulls Ancestors are actually treating him with such veneration! They look no different than a subordinate!

Don't forget, the Three Skull Ancestors' prestige in the Devil World was higher than the Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie.

Although the Three Skull Ancestors were not the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, they were famous personalities from the same generation as Xing Tian, Chiyou, Stone Ape, and the rest. Whereas Cui Huajie was merely one of Black Killer Archdevil Ancestor's personal disciples.

"So, it's Liu Zifan and brothers. Hehe! It has been over a hundred million years since we last met. Time really flies."

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie and the others smiled at the Three Skull Ancestors as a greeting.

Chen Xie and the Three Skull Ancestors' relationship could only be described as mediocre, nothing more than the fate of a few meetings. In contrast, the Three Skulls Ancestors' expressions were cold and indifferent, and none of them responded to the greetings from Chiyou's side.

Seeing this, Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie looked awkward and embarrassed.

Chiyou broke the silence as he spoke directly to Huang Xiaolong, "Are you that young man who killed Huo Liucheng at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range? What is your connection with the Three Skull Ancestors?"

His words drew everyone's attention to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong calmly and frankly admitted, "That's right, I killed Huo Liucheng."

Huang Xiaolong's decisive admittance dumbfounded everyone for a second.

"As for my connection with Liu Zifan and his brothers, you will know very soon." Huang Xiaolong added indifferently.

Chiyou's frown deepened for Huang Xiaolong's tone discomfited him.

"Originally, I had intended to look for you after leaving this space, but who knew that you guys would enter this space instead. In that case, I might as well take this chance to settle some old scores with you." Huang Xiaolong added.

Violent Lightning Archdevil snorted loudly. A hidden glint flickered across his eyes as he demanded, "What do you mean...?" Before he could finish, Huang Xiaolong's facial features began to change.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and the others screamed in unison.

"It's you!"

Chiyou laughed wantonly, "Huang Xiaolong, so you've been hiding inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. It was you who killed Huo Liucheng. But do you think you can suppress us with the Three Skull Ancestors and a few Ice Dragons?"

Even though Huang Xiaolong has the Three Skull Ancestors and a few Ice Dragons on his side, Chiyou didn't put these in his eyes. Despite the Three Skull Ancestors, a few Ice Dragons, the four odd beasts, and the Heavenly Hall's Radiance Angels, Chiyou had the confidence to suppress them all.

This was because he had the Violent Lightning Archdevil, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie, Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, Lightning Beast Valley, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect's several hundred Ancestors on his side.

Huang Xiaolong smirked nonchalantly hearing that, "Do you think I only have a few Ice Dragons?"

Huang Xiaolong's unexpected question rendered Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and others blanked momentarily.

Huang Xiaolong's palm reached out and waved, and one Ice Dragon flew out from the hazy ice fog behind him. This Ice Dragon was the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragon.

After this Ice Dragon appeared, another three Ice Dragons flew out. These were late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragons. Subsequently, more than a dozen Ice Dragons flew out. It was a group of mid-Tenth Order to peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm strengths!

Watching this, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others lost the smugness in their expressions.

But that was not the end of it. From the hazy cold fog behind Huang Xiaolong's group, another dozen or so Ice Dragons flew out, consisting of early Tenth Order to peak early Tenth Order Emperor Realm strengths!

Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the rest of the group felt their hearts constricted. Before their tensed gazes, a big group of Ice Dragons flew out from the cold fog! More than forty Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm!

Chapter 1910: Annoying Persistence

Looking at the seventy-plus Ice Dragons hovering in the air around Huang Xiaolong, even Chiyou subconsciously sucked in a breath of cold air.

Over seventy Ice Dragons!

All of them were Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above! Of course, this was not the reason Chiyou was caught off guard. He was aware that these Ice Dragons' power was not as simple as one plus one equals two after being by the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's side for many years.

He knew the terror of the Ice Dragon Race's Ice Dragon Formation.

Chiyou knew, and so did Violent Lightning.

“Withdraw!”

Without any hesitation, Chiyou bellowed and turned around to flee.

But his body barely turned when eight giant palms whistled across space, brimming with vigorous darkness chaos qi, and slammed on him like eight great chaos mountains.

Chiyou bellowed as his palms slapped out in counterattack. Devil qi rushed out, condensing into a shield of blacklight beams that shot straight towards the eight giant palms.

Boom——!

The earth-shattering blast knocked Chiyou into the air, and he landed unsteadily on his feet. He staggered several hundred steps before regaining his balance.

The Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect’s experts paled at this sight. When they turned to see the attackers, four massive figures of the four odd beasts dominated their view and blocked their paths of escape.

“You guys!”

Chiyou was beyond shock.

Chiyou had not fought against the four odd beasts before. Hence, he had assumed that the four odd beasts’ strength was more or less on the same level as the Three Skull Ancestors. But he realized at this moment that he was greatly mistaken. The four odd beasts had reverted to their true bodies, and they were one level higher than the Three Skull Ancestors!

The four odd beasts’ attacks actually sent him staggering back! The Three Skull Ancestors were absolutely incapable of this feat.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been watching, spoke again, “Chiyou, Violent Lightning, why are you two in a rush to leave? Haven’t you all been looking for me and the Glaze Devil Stele high and low recently? The Glaze Devil Stele is in my hands.”

“What?! The Glaze Devil Stele is in your hands!” Excitement surged within Violent Lightning Archdevil and the others upon hearing that.

A light glimmered from Huang Xiaolong’s body as the Glaze Devil Stele flew out from within him. The Glaze Devil Stele emitted brilliant rays as it hovered above his head; the lights were so mesmerizing and dazzling.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the others stared at the Glaze Devil Stele with burning gazes and undisguised greed.

Even Chiyou could not maintain his calm facade at this point.

“You have already refined the Glaze Devil Stele?!” Chiyou suddenly screamed. He was one of the twelve Archdevil generals under the Heavenless Archdevil Lord and had a better knowledge of the Glaze Devil Stele than others. It didn’t take him long to detect the connection between Huang Xiaolong and the Glaze Devil Stele.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “That’s right.” He wasn’t surprised Chiyou could tell, then again, so what?

Hearing Huang Xiaolong admit that he had already refined the Glaze Devil Stele, the Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others’ heartstrings snapped. Their faces were filled with disbelief and strong denial.

“You, how is it possible?!” Cui Huajie screamed. “Impossible, it has only been a few years. It should have been impossible for you to refine it in this short amount of time!”

Huang Xiaolong responded blasely, “I forgot to inform you, in truth, the Myriad Curses Devil Stele is also mine now.”

His words wholly rendered Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and others stupefied.

The Three Skull Ancestors also had the same reaction. The Myriad Curses Devil Stele was also in Huang Xiaolong's hands? They had only known that Huang Xiaolong had the Glaze Devil Stele.

While everyone was standing stupidly in a daze, there was another glimmer of light from Huang Xiaolong's body as the Myriad Curses Devil Stele flew out.

Seeing the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and others' breathing was twice as heavy.

The Glaze Devil Stele and the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, that was already one-third of the Six Great Devil Steles, right in front of them!

"You actually succeeded in refining both devil steles?" Even Chiyou felt what he was seeing before him was too incredible to be believable, and the words ran from his mouth. In a few years, Huang Xiaolong had not only refined two devil steles but had succeeded in fully refining them!

Huang Xiaolong went on naturally, "Of course, it's because I successfully refined the two devil steles that I broke through to Emperor Realm!"

The aura of an Emperor Realm rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The low-level Emperor Realm experts of Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect felt their breaths stagnated in their chests, and they were startled.

"Em-Emperor!" Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others were taken aback.

They weren't shocked because Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had improved, but because they understood what it meant by Huang Xiaolong, the Nether King had stepped into the Emperor Realm.

From then on, Huang Xiaolong had truly become the Lord of Hell!

“Actually, the Glaze Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele are not all that I have. In the past, while still at the Divine World, I found the Blood Eye Devil Stele.”

Huang Xiaolong went on, “It is because of the Blood Eye Devil Stele that I was able to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts in a short time!”

A blood-red glow flickered as the Blood Eye Devil Stele emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

The Glaze Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Blood Eye Devil Stele hovered around Huang Xiaolong, glowing in their unique lights and exuding their unique auras.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and everyone else were stunned agape.

“Three, three devil steles!”

That was already half the number of the Six Great Devil Steles! Chiyou’s face clouded darkly. What does this mean? It meant Huang Xiaolong was already half the master of Devil World!

Earlier, when he had seen Huang Xiaolong reveal the Glaze Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong was showing off. But now, he finally understood Huang Xiaolong’s real intention.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong spoke, “I have already gathered three of the Six Great Devil Steles. In theory, I am already half the master of the Devil World. I will surely get the remaining three devil steles as well. So, Chiyou, and Violent Lightning, since you both were the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s subordinates in the past, and have fought by his side by being loyal and meritorious to the Devil World, I can pardon your past mistakes if you submit to me now.”

Not only Chiyou, even Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others didn’t look very good. Chiyou and Violent Lightning were struggling internally to make a decision.

“Lord Chiyou,” Suddenly, the Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie’s anxious voice broke the tensed atmosphere, “Don’t fall into Huang Xiaolong’s scheme. If Huang Xiaolong really

becomes our Devil World's Archdevil Lord, the first people he would kill will be you! We've been hunting him all this time. How would he be willing to spare us!"

"That's right, Lord Chiyou. All of us should attack with full force. We can surely kill Huang Xiaolong." The Black Killer Sect Chief Chui Huajie yelled anxiously and added, "When he dies, the three devil steles will belong to Lord Chiyou, and Lord Chiyou will be our Devil World's new master!"

"Huang Xiaolong is the Lord of Hell and an outsider to the Devil World. He can't be allowed to become our Devil World's master! Even if the Heavenless Archdevil Lord were here, he too would be unwilling to let an outsider like Huang Xiaolong become the new Archdevil Lord!" Chiyou raised his head and shouted to the sky. At the same time, his murderous fist swung towards Huang Xiaolong, devil qi rushing out.

"Huang Xiaolong, you want me to submit to you?! Go back to hell!" His other hand reached out to grab the three devil steles. Space shook violently as he tried to separate Huang Xiaolong, and the devil steles in different spaces.

However, when Chiyou attacked, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons by Huang Xiaolong's side swung their tails. Icy cold qi submerged the world, freezing Chiyou's fist force in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned frosty, "Annoyingly persistent!"