

Conqueror 2031

Chapter 2031: Six Winged Green Mosquito

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard what she said. Reaching the late-Sixth Order Emperor Realm came as a surprise to him as well. As long as he refined the Divine Artifact Devil Stele, there was a ninety percent chance of him breaking through to the Seventh Order Emperor Realm.

Seventh Order Emperor Realm!

The moment he entered the high-level Emperor Realm, anyone under the Sovereign Realm could dream on if they wanted to touch him!

With the five devil steles, six great chaos lightning pools, the City of Eternity, the Heavenly Hall, the Radiance Divine Scepter, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and other top-tier treasures, he would be confident of killing even peak late-Tenth Order Emperors.

Unless it was a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor who had extremely terrifying combat ability, no one would be able to fight Huang Xiaolong.

An example of someone who could fight him would probably be Di Jing if he broke through to the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

“Let’s go. We’re going to locate the Divine Artifact Devil Stele!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t slow down as he turned to relay his order.

Since he had used four whole years to refine the Imperial Beast Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong didn’t wish to waste any more time. He needed to locate the Divine Artifact Devil Stele as quickly as possible.

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

Wu Shaowu and the Emperors from the two empires responded in unison. They followed behind Huang Xiaolong’s group of three as they continued their search.

Since Wu Shaowu had already searched through a whole bunch of places, they quickly excluded those areas. They quickly narrowed in on the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

Summoning the Undead Netherguards, twelve winged angels, the ice dragons, and the four odd beasts, Huang Xiaolong sent them out along with the Emperors from the two emperor countries to locate the devil stele.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu formed a group with all the surrendered Emperors, while the hundred Netherguards formed another. The angels were also sent out as a group, and so were the ice dragons.

With the strength of each group, Huang Xiaolong was sure that they wouldn't run into any sort of trouble.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he left with the little cow and the King of Darkness.

As they flew forwards, the four devil steles in Huang Xiaolong's body shook, and he turned his head to look at one of the divine planes not too far away. A look of joy appeared on his face.

"The Divine Artifact Devil Stele is up ahead!" Huang Xiaolong pointed at the world surface and exclaimed.

The little cow increased her speed and shot towards the world surface. In the blink of an eye, they arrived there. However, the little cow stopped and a frown formed on her face. "Xiaolong, you had best be careful. I've been here in the past, and there are ancient restrictions all around. This is the territory of the Six Winged Green Mosquito."

"Six Winged Green Mosquitoes?" A trace of suspicion flashed past Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

This was the first time he had heard of the Six Winged Green Mosquitos.

However, he knew that he had to remain cautious if someone like the little cow reminded him about it. It seemed as though things were going to get troublesome.

The King of Darkness gasped in surprise when he heard what she said. "The territory of the Six Winged Green Mosquitos?" It was clear he knew about their existence.

The little cow nodded and continued, "That's right... They are a type of venomous mosquito, and it's said that the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race used to terrorize the Divine World in the Desolate Era. In the past, they were the most venomous of creatures in existence, and even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had a huge headache when dealing with them.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he heard the news.

A solemn expression appeared on the King of Darkness's face. "The poison from the Six Winged Green Mosquito is something no one can find an antidote for. Even Sovereign Realm experts couldn't protect themselves from the poison. If they managed to sting any Sovereign Realm expert, their bodies would turn stiff..."

"The horrors of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race isn't something we can describe with words." The little cow continued, "In the past, they were existences, and no one dared to mess with them. They were extremely arrogant, and because of that, they killed the prince of the Radiance World. It angered the Radiance Ancestor, and he personally made a move and wiped them out."

Huang Xiaolong would have never expected that the Radiance Ancestor would be the one to personally exterminate the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race.

The King of Darkness continued, "Even though the Radiance Ancestor tried to wipe them out, not all of them died. They went missing after that, and everyone thought that they were extinct. I never thought that they would be hiding here..."

"In the past, I chanced across this place and found traces of them. Even though their poison is extremely unique and nearly incurable, you have the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance. Their poison can't do a thing to you." The little cow said slowly.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

However, even if the poison couldn't affect Huang Xiaolong, the three of them became extremely careful as they entered the divine plane.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow as they inched forward. He circulated the energy of the four devil steles as he tried to locate the fifth.

Very quickly, he felt something.

"There! It's in the southeastern direction!" Huang Xiaolong transmitted his voice to the little cow.

The little cow turned into a streak of light as she flew in the direction Huang Xiaolong pointed out.

Following behind them, the King of Darkness restrained his aura. Even though they were both mid-level Sovereigns and were completely unafraid of the Six Winged Green Mosquitos, it was better to avoid clashing with them when Huang Xiaolong refined the devil stele.

After flying for some time, Huang Xiaolong pointed to a mountain range below them, and he said, "There!"

The little cow shook her head and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "There's no way..."

Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness turned their gazes over to her and waited for her explanation. "That's the nest of the Six Winged Green Mosquitos... There are tons of restrictions there, and venomous creatures roaming the lands. Poison is everywhere in the air, and it's a sort of restriction set down by the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race. They will notice us as soon as we enter the mountain range."

"Is there no other way?" Huang Xiaolong frowned as he racked his brains for ideas.

"Unless we can form a stable space tunnel, it's impossible to enter undetected. However, the space around the Devil Pool is extremely unstable. It's incredibly dangerous to create a space tunnel. If anyone attacks us, the tunnel will collapse immediately."

“If we barge in, how confident are you in stopping them?” Huang Xiaolong turned to the two Sovereigns and asked.

The little cow stared at the King of Darkness and pondered over it for a second. “The old ancestor had strength comparable to Shi Ming. However, he was heavily injured by the Radiance Ancestor. No one knows if he has recovered.”

The only being they were afraid of was the old ancestor of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race.

The King of Darkness piped up all of a sudden. “My injuries aren’t healed. If I return to my peak state, I can join hands with Old Ancestor Azure Cow to suppress them. Even if the old ancestor of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race recovers, he won’t be a threat. But...”

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

In the end, he decided to kill his way in.

He had to obtain the Divine Artifact Devil Stele no matter the cost.

Huang Xiaolong instantly recalled all his forces.

When they finally arrived to regroup with him, Huang Xiaolong told everyone about the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race situation.

When Wu Shaowu heard the name ‘Six Winged Green Mosquito,’ he jumped in fright.

There were nearly no Sovereign Realm experts who didn’t know the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race’s terror.

The strength they had possessed in the past was no lesser than the current Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

“Advance!” After explaining the situation, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he gave the order to attack.

Chapter 2032: Barging Into the Territory of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race

After summoning their strength, a horrifying pressure descended on the mountain range below them.

As soon as they descended, Huang Xiaolong and the others sucked in a breath of cold air. The members of the two empires couldn't help but gasp in shock.

They saw a myriad of venomous creatures crawling along the mountain range.

Each and every one of them had hideous appearances, and some had heads ten times larger than their body. Some of them were smaller than a fist, but the only thing similar about them was the colorful skin or shell covering their flesh. Goosebumps appeared on the bodies of everyone who laid eyes on them.

Even though they had no idea how many creatures there were, everyone was sure of one thing. They numbered in the hundred millions or more.

Huang Xiaolong and the members of the two empires weren't able to identify most of them. The only ones they could recognize were some weird creatures that existed since the desolate era.

Even though the creatures on the ground possessed poison that couldn't match up to the Six Winged Green Mosquito, they were still terrifying in their own right.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others appeared, they were greeted with a poison mist that was formed by the colors of the rainbow.

There were even some creatures who spat out a poison mist white in color.

Looking at the white mist, some of the Emperors felt their hair standing on end.

“Attack!”

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate and passed down his order.

Since they were barging into the territory of the Six Winged Green Mosquito, there was no need to show any mercy.

As soon as the order left Huang Xiaolong's lips, everyone unleashed their attack on the creatures lining the mountain range.

As Wu Shaowu's claw slammed downwards, the poisonous mist dissipated, and a mountain peak turned into flat ground. Countless creatures turned into a mist of blood and poison qi.

The beasts, who were strong enough to withstand an attack from Wu Shaowu, barely managed to escape, but with grievous injuries.

The other Emperors didn't remain idle as their attacks landed on the various mountain peaks in the distance.

They attacked according to Huang Xiaolong's instructions. Following the groups that they were split into previously, their attacks landed on the same mountain peak.

Terrifying waves of energy blasted several mountain peaks to nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he summoned the Heavenly Hall, Radiance Divine Scepter, and Radiance Divine Seal the moment the battle started. With the three radiance supreme treasures, he started an assault on his own. He wanted to kill all the venomous creatures in the surroundings before the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race had time to react.

Boom!

As the three radiance treasures called upon the phantom of the Radiance Ancestor, a huge palm formed in the sky and slammed downwards. Countless creatures were vaporized and turned into ash.

Under the purifying power of the radiance energy, sizzling sounds filled the air.

“Who?!”

“Who dares to mount a sneak attack on my Six Winged Green Mosquito Race?!”

Several figures burst out from a nearby mountain range as their killing intent filled the air.

“Kill!” A sharp glint flashed past Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and the Radiance Ancestor’s phantom slapped downwards once again.

Now that he had broken into the Sixth Order Emperor Realm, the strength he possessed was more than a hundred times that of what he had displayed in the Radiance World. The might of the Radiance Ancestor’s phantom was more than ten times what it was when he had bullied Lu Kun.

With a single palm, Huang Xiaolong crushed high-level Emperor Realm creatures.

There were only a handful of them who had strength comparable to peak late-Tenth Order Emperors who managed to escape by the skin of their teeth.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and the four odd beasts continued their second wave of attacks.

After two rounds of attack by Huang Xiaolong’s group, more than half of the venomous creatures died.

The emperors’ alliance from the two empires, a hundred Undead Netherguards, the four odd beasts, the twelve winged angels, and the ice dragons was a formidable one.

There were more than four hundred Emperors, and most of them were high-leveled ones. Even if there were more than a hundred million venomous creatures, they wouldn't be able to withstand an attack from such a mighty force! Not to mention the Second Order Sovereign, Wu Shaowu, was also part of the assault team.

The King of Darkness and the little cow hadn't even made their move!

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group was about to launch their third wave of attack, the experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race arrived.

"Seeking death!" The members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race screamed when they saw what was going on. They swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong and the other Emperors.

As soon as the Six Winged Green Mosquitos started to attack, a thin needle-like tube shot out from their bodies. The needles were extremely thin, and their speed was extremely fast. The needles appeared before Huang Xiaolong and the rest in an instant.

"Be careful!" The little cow and King of Darkness yelled at the exact same time.

The Emperors from the two emperor countries gathered the strength to deflect the needles, but it was completely useless as the needles pierced through the energy wave they sent before continuing their trajectory.

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes solidified. It was true. The poison from the Six Winged Green Mosquitos could pierce through any sort of defense. It seemed as though it was as terrifying as they had described. If the poison needles struck anyone weaker than a Sovereign, there was no saving them.

Under the shocked gazes of the Emperors from the two emperor countries, tyrannical energy filled the space before them. A cold snort left Wu Shaowu's lips and echoed through the air.

As a Sovereign's will swept through the space above the mountains, the origin energy around him started to condense to freeze the space before him. When the needles slammed into the solid wall, they lost all energy and fell to the ground.

Even if Wu Shaowu wasn't a match for the little cow or the King of Darkness, he wasn't a weakling. There was no way some petty attacks from the Six Winged Green Mosquitos would be able to stop him.

Without the threat of the poison needles, Huang Xiaolong's third wave of attacks landed on the mountain range below. As the Six Winged Green Mosquitos, who had rushed over, gnashed their teeth and swore under their breaths, they couldn't do a thing to Wu Shaowu's Sovereign's will. With the wall of space before them, they couldn't do anything to the group of people attacking their nest.

After vaporizing the third wave of venomous creatures lining the mountain range, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race. They looked a little like humans, but they had six wings hanging on their backs. Faint green lines could be seen on their skin and their eyes were completely red in color. When he looked at their limbs, they had sharp claws in place of fingers.

"Who the hell are you?!" One of the experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race stepped forward and glared at Huang Xiaolong and Wu Shaowu. "Do you know what you just did?! Those creatures are pets reared by my Six Winged Green Mosquito Race!"

In the past, everyone would scatter and run at the mention of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race. Right now, Huang Xiaolong and his team continued their assault even after learning that they were attacking the nest of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race!

The little cow snickered when she heard what the Six Winged Green Mosquito said, "Kid, which generation do you belong to? Where's Du Hai?"

The expert from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race jumped with fright as his expression changed. "You... Who the hell are you?!"

Du Hai was the old ancestor of their Six Winged Green Mosquito Race!

"As it turns out, Old Ancestor Azure Cow is here to pay us a visit..." A cold voice rang through the air as a group of experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race soared through the air. The person, who had spoken, was precisely the one leading the new group of experts over. The wings on his back were different from the others as his were larger and shone dark green in color.

When the little cow saw the newcomer, she chuckled, “Long time no see. It seems like you have fully recovered from your previous injuries.”

The person, who had appeared, was the eldest son of Du Hai, and he was the current leader of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race. His name was Du Chen.

When the various experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race heard the little cow bringing up their leader’s past injury, their expressions sank. She was the one who had caused his injury when she had attacked their nest in the past, and she had killed a ton of experts from their race in passing.

Chapter 2033: Du Hai’s Condition

Du Chen sneered, “Thanks to Old Ancestor Azure Cow, I managed to improve my cultivation after the injury you inflicted on me.”

The little cow couldn’t help but size Du Chen up again. She nodded her head in ‘amazement,’ “Not bad... It looks like you managed to gain something after I shattered your eggs in the past. You managed to enter the Second Order Sovereign Realm in such a short amount of time...”

Shattered his eggs?!

Everyone couldn’t help but turn to stare at Du Chen when they heard what the little cow said. A complicated look appeared on their face, and even the experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race revealed a weird look when they looked at their leader.

When she brought up his embarrassing past, flames of rage erupted from Du Chen’s eyes. He glared at the little cow with thoughts of beating her up. If not for the fact that he was unable to defeat her, he would have already shredded her into a million pieces.

“Hehe!”

Cold laughter broke through the air and sent chills down everyone’s spine.

A figure tore through the void and appeared between the two parties. The newcomer was also a part of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race, and he was an old man. The six wings on his back were pitch-black in color, and the poison marks on his body were extremely dense. The wings on his back were way larger than the ones on Du Chen's back.

When the little cow saw the old man, she narrowed her eyes and snapped, "Old fogey, you're finally here. I thought that you died a long time ago..."

The newcomer was precisely the old ancestor of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race, Du Hai.

Du Hai looked at her and chuckled under his breath. "Old Ancestor Azure Cow, you became prettier after the countless years that passed since our last meeting. Are you here because you miss me? You should go back and think about my proposal. If you marry me, we can join hands to sweep through the Demon World!"

When Huang Xiaolong and the others heard what he said, they stared at him with their jaws agape.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but glance at the little cow. He could have never expected there to be such a juicy story between them.

It was too bad the little cow roared and sent a streak of purple lightning flying towards the old man before he could continue his nonsensical speech. The moment the lightning came out from her mouth, it appeared in the space above Du Hai's head.

Jumping in fright, Du Hai's body blurred as he dodged the lightning bolt.

As the purple lightning descended, the mountain peak below turned into a fine dust.

"Old cow, why can't we speak like proper humans? I was just kidding. Why did you take it so seriously?" Du Hai chuckled and glanced at Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness. "They..."

Huang Xiaolong got on the little cow, and a look of amazement appeared on Du Hai's face.

There was even less of a need to mention that Du Hai noticed the Divine Radiance Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand. It's the Radiance Ancestor's Radiance Divine Scepter! Why does he have it?

He couldn't be more familiar with the Radiance Divine Scepter.

As she stared at the confused look on Du Hai's face, the little cow snapped, "He's my master."

Du Hai lost his balance and nearly crashed into the ground when he heard what she said. The experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race, including Du Chen, who recognized the little cow, stared at her with a blank expression as they faltered in mid-air.

"Hey, old lady, are you messing with me?" Du Hai swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock, and his voice shook slightly. An incredulous look appeared on his face when he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

It was no wonder he was shocked by the sudden revelation. No one had ever heard of anyone becoming Old Ancestor Azure Cow's master. Even Lord Wan Shi from the City of All-Heavens didn't have the qualifications to be one.

How could an overlord who could dominate anything under the heavens submit to someone?!

It was a ridiculous thought!

The little cow rolled her eyes and ignored the shock Du Hai was feeling. She pointed at the King of Darkness and said, "Old fogey, you should recognize him."

Du Hai finally snapped back to reality, and he turned to look at the King of Darkness. His pupils constricted as he greeted, "So it's Brother Darkness... I've long since heard of you." Even for someone like Du Hai, who had once swept through the lands unhindered, didn't dare to look down on the King of Darkness.

If they had to take into account cultivation realms, the King of Darkness was leagues above him.

As for the King of Darkness' reputation, it had long eclipsed his after he had massacred billions in the past.

When the members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race heard that the man standing beside Huang Xiaolong was the King of Darkness, their bodies started to tremble with fear.

It was especially so for the first group of experts who had arrived to stop Huang Xiaolong. The blood drained from their faces as the feeling of narrowly escaping death washed over them.

The thought of a monstrous killer appeared in the minds of everyone who thought of the King of Darkness. In their eyes, he was a supreme devilish existence!

The King of Darkness turned to Du Hai and returned the greeting with one of his own. However, it wasn't as enthusiastic as when Du Hai had greeted him as he remained expressionless. "I've heard about Brother Du Hai's name as well."

Du Hai burst into laughter when he heard how the King of Darkness addressed him. "I gained my fame through my deadly poison while Brother Darkness gained yours through combat. My reputation is far below yours."

The King of Darkness stared at him and failed to produce a reply.

"Is there a reason you came to look for my Six Winged Green Mosquito Race?" Upon seeing that the King of Darkness was no longer going to reply to him, Du Hai returned to the main topic at hand. His gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

With his years of experience, he could tell that Huang Xiaolong was the person in charge. It was also why waves were crashing about in his heart. The person he was looking at was a mere late-Sixth Order Emperor. However, he commanded three Sovereign Realm experts around! Two of them were supreme existences like the Azure Cow and the King of Darkness! The more he thought about it, the more cautious he became. Du Hai didn't dare to look down on Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

Of course, he was tactful enough not to bring up the matters of Huang Xiaolong killing the pets they had raised.

"I need to enter the mountain range to look for something." Huang Xiaolong pointed towards the mountain range below and said.

Since Huang Xiaolong knew that he wouldn't be able to hide his intentions from Du Hai, he simply revealed his purpose. Of course, he wouldn't speak a word about the item he was here to find.

Di Hai's heart shook, and he chuckled, "It seems so... I wonder what fellow cultivator is looking for? If you tell me, I'll get my men to get it for you."

The little cow snorted coldly, "Old man, stop with your shady ideas. Just tell me if you are going to let us in. If you're not, we're going to start killing our way in."

The experts of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race felt rage bubbling in their hearts, but none of them dared to speak out. After all, two monsters were standing on the opposing side.

Du Hai sank into silence as he thought about something. However, a smile soon formed on his face. "Old lady, don't get angry! How about this. Since we know each other, I'll let one person into my mountain range. He can go in, but everyone else has to wait for him here."

"Impossible." The little cow and the King of Darkness snorted in unison.

Sending Huang Xiaolong in alone was akin to sending him into a tiger's den. No, in this case, they would be sending him into Du Hai's mosquito nest.

Du Hai wasn't an upright person, no matter what he might say.

A smile immediately appeared on Du Hai's face as he had expected them to disagree. "Alright, if you plan on heading on in with him, you'll need to pay a fee of one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones per person! If the two of you want to go in, give me two hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

Chapter 2034: The Whereabouts of the Divine Artifact Devil Stele

Huang Xiaolong and the others stared at Du Hai with a strange look on their faces.

A hundred million per person?

When Du Hai saw the strange expression on their faces, he quickly tried to explain himself. “Old lady, I’m only letting you guys in because of our past relationship! One hundred million is the lowest price. If you can’t take that out, neither you nor the King of Darkness is going in!”

“I know that the both of you will be able to suppress me if you join hands, but Brother Darkness should be suffering from some hidden injury that hasn’t fully recovered. If you really plan on killing your way in, you will need to pay a heavy price. Whatever it is, I’m not bluffing. There are plenty of restrictions in my nest, and countless deadly creatures are roaming around. Even if you go in, you might not find what you’re looking for.”

Du Hai wasn’t scaring the both of them. It was true. Ever since they had hidden themselves in the Devil Abyss, Du Hai had used endless amounts of time and effort to build the place into a fortress. He had personally set the restrictions, and even if the little cow went in with the King of Darkness, their heads would probably explode from all the trouble they would face.

The little cow stared at the King of Darkness. Then, they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in response. “Let’s all take a step back here. I’ll give you a hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones, and all of us get to go in. I’ll also need you to guide us around in order to avoid all the restrictions and traps.”

Du Hai was right. The King of Darkness wasn’t fully recovered, and even if they wanted to kill their way in, they would need to pay a considerable price. The King of Darkness’s condition might even deteriorate.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t want things to go out of hand.

After returning to the Radiance World, he would need the King of Darkness’s assistance to defeat Dun Ei.

If he could avoid getting into a conflict with the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race, Huang Xiaolong would gladly pay up. In order to safely obtain the Divine Artifact Divine Stele, there was no need to mention one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Even if Du Hai asked for more, Huang Xiaolong would be ready to pay him.

“One... one hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones!” Du Hai stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. It was clear that this was the first time he had heard the number ‘one hundred million’ and ‘mid-grade chaos spirit stones’ in the same sentence.

The experts from the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race couldn’t help but stare at Huang Xiaolong with their eyes wide open.

One had to know that one wouldn’t be able to exchange for one hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones even if they had ten billion low-grade ones!

There were really too few mid-grade chaos spirit stones in existence!

When people made transactions in the super auctions, they would use low-grade chaos spirit stones as currency. No one would be willing to take out mid-grade chaos spirit stones!

After recovering from his shock, Du Hai’s eyes spun around and landed on Huang Xiaolong. A brilliant smile appeared on his face, and he said, “I could have never expected you to be a rich lord! I must be blind! However, you have more than four hundred experts here. One hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones are far from enough! How about this. Give me four hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones, and I’ll let you all in!”

Four hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones!

Du Hai was really an expert when it came to extortion.

However, the little cow’s cold laughter broke his fantasies. “Old fogey, do you really think mid-grade chaos spirit stones are like cabbage we can find at the side of the road? Hehe, four hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones... Do you believe that I will offer four hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit

stones to anyone who can exterminate your entire race? I'm sure a huge group of Sovereigns will be running over to accept my offer."

She was right. With four hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones, even Sovereign Realm experts would be moved. No matter how strong the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race was, there would be someone ready to exterminate them down to the last bug.

Du Hai fell into silence, and a trace of unease flashed through his eyes.

"What? Are you thinking of snatching it?" The little cow laughed as though she had seen Du Hai's inner thoughts. "Old man, you better get rid of those useless thoughts in your head. If we really wish to, me and Old Black are more than enough to kill you."

Like thunderclouds clearing up in the sky, the gloominess on Du Hai's face disappeared. A smile that contained the brilliance of a thousand suns lit his face up, and he said, "Old lady, look at you! I, Du Hai, have always been an upright gentleman. I didn't say anything even after you killed most of my pets! Alright. Let's meet in the middle. Two hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones. Not a single one less!"

The little cow harrumphed in a cold voice as everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

"Fine." Huang Xiaolong 'gnashed' his teeth and agreed 'unwillingly.' However, he continued, "I can only give you one hundred million right now. When I obtain the item I want, I'll give you the other hundred million."

A frown formed on Du Hai's face. "No. I'll give you ten years. If you can't find it, you still have to pay up the additional hundred million!"

Ten years!

Huang Xiaolong pretended to think about it for a moment before nodding his head. "Alright, ten years it is!"

Ten years was more than enough for him to locate the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

He was also confident of refining it in ten years!

Before long, the two of them swore an oath to the heavens, and Huang Xiaolong gave Du Hai a hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones.

When Du Hai received the spirit stones, the sincerity in his smile deepened by a whole lot.

He quickly took the role as their guide and led them into the nest of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race.

Even though he had already taken an oath, the little cow and the King of Darkness locked their divine senses on Du Hai in case he tried anything funny.

Despite their actions, Du Hai couldn't be bothered about them. As soon as they entered the mountain range, he introduced everything to Huang Xiaolong. He even took the time to 'enlighten' the little cow and King of Darkness on all the creatures he reared.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the four devil steles as he tried to locate the Divine Artifact Devil Stele as quickly as he could.

With hidden thoughts running through their mind, they ventured deeper and deeper into the mountain range.

When they finally arrived in the depths of the mountain range, Huang Xiaolong's heart pounded when he saw the terrifying restrictions and creatures hiding when they first entered. He felt as though he had dodged a bullet when he agreed to pay Du Hai off rather than killing his way in. If he had forced his way through, the Emperors from the two emperor countries would probably have died before making it out.

Even if some of them managed to survive, Huang Xiaolong's forces would have definitely taken a hit.

After an hour, the four devil steles in Huang Xiaolong's body finally reacted. It seemed as though they were getting closer and closer to the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

They eventually made their way to a massive cliff.

Under the cliff sat a bottomless ravine, and sounds of howling could be heard coming from inside the darkness. Boundless devil qi poured out from the void, and clouds of dense devil qi filled the space around the cliff.

According to what Huang Xiaolong felt, the Divine Artifact Devil Stele was located at the bottom of the ravine.

Seeing as the item Huang Xiaolong wanted to find was located at the bottom of the ravine, Du Hai heaved a sigh of relief. He had tried to explore the bottom of the ravine in the past, but even with his strength, he had failed to arrive at the bottom. If Huang Xiaolong descended and failed to find the item he was looking for, two hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones would be as good as his.

Chapter 2035: Entering the Ravine

The little cow and the King of Darkness released their divine sense and probed the situation at the bottom of the ravine. When they reached a depth of several tens of thousands of meters, their divine sense was forced back by a terrifying wave of energy.

Their faces changed.

"Xiaolong, are you sure it's down there?" The King of Darkness stared at Huang Xiaolong and asked in a serious tone.

"That's right."

The little cow swept her gaze across and noticed the joyful expression on Du Hai's face. She couldn't help but erupt in anger, "Old man, did you realize that the thing we were looking for was at the bottom

of this ravine? Is that why you allowed us to enter? It's no wonder it was so easy to strike a deal with you!"

Du Hai roared with laughter, "Old lady, you're blaming me with no evidence! The reason I allowed you in was because we were friends! Why are you blaming me now?"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand at the little cow and said, "Alright, I'll head down alone. Wait for me here."

"No way." The little cow shook her head. "I'm going with you."

The mysterious energy at the bottom of the ravine was able to cause her heart to race. She couldn't allow Huang Xiaolong to venture down on his own.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored her objection and said, "There is no need. I'll go down alone. You and Old Black should remain here with Wu Shaowu and the rest."

With both the little cow and the King of Darkness watching over Du Hai, Huang Xiaolong felt much more reassured. He was afraid that there would be no one there to stop Du Hai if he tried to do anything funny.

The little cow exchanged glances with the King of Darkness.

"Fine." They eventually nodded when they realized his intentions.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as his figure disappeared into the darkness below. He was quickly swallowed by a wave of the devil and poisonous qi.

When Du Hai saw Huang Xiaolong disappearing into the depths below, he couldn't help but release sinister laughter. According to him, a late-Sixth Order Emperor like Huang Xiaolong would only reach a depth of several thousand feet below the surface. He would be back in twenty minutes.

Under the bated breaths of everyone present, twenty minutes soon passed.

However, nothing could be heard other than the occasional cry of devil beasts.

Du Hai waited for several more minutes and couldn't help but turn curious. He had expected Huang Xiaolong to emerge with a sorry appearance, but nothing of that sort happened.

"Old lady, is that kid really your master?" Du Hai couldn't help but ask when he saw the worried expression on her face.

The little cow glared at him and snapped, "That's right! You had better address him with the respect he deserves. What are you calling him a kid for?"

The darkness aura around the King of Darkness started to fluctuate, and the expression on his face became a notch colder.

Du Han's heart trembled, but he forced cold laughter. "There's no need to be so anxious. It's just how I address him. Is he the current Radiance Prince?"

The little cow felt her heart tremble for a second. It seemed as though Du Hai was ignorant of everything that happened in the outside world. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him not to know about Huang Xiaolong's identity.

In fact, she was right. When the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race secluded themselves from the world, they cut off all connection with the outside world. Du Hai would only send out small batches of disciples once every tens of thousands of years to gather information about the more important worlds.

Huang Xiaolong had only risen in the past several hundred years, and it was obvious that Du Hai had no idea who he was.

"Looks like I'm right." Du Hai felt that the little cow's silence was equivalent to admitting that he was right. He chuckled with glee, "Aren't you losing out a little too much? How can you allow a mere Radiance Prince to be your master?"

The little cow snorted with displeasure, "You'll know his identity in the future." She paused for a second before continuing, "As for me, no matter how far I've fallen, I'll still be better off than a certain someone who can't poke his head out of the Devil Abyss."

Du Hai exploded with rage when he heard how she mocked him. "You!"

The King of Darkness immediately locked on to Du Hai with his divine sense.

Eventually, Du Hai managed to suppress the anger in his heart and sneered coldly, "Let me tell you guys something interesting. I had tried going down in the past, but I failed to arrive at the bottom even after several attempts. The furthest I've gone is several tens of thousands of feet. As a late-Sixth Order Emperor, does that brat really think that he can explore the entire ravine?"

"What?!"

Everyone felt their hearts dropping when they heard what he said.

Even Du Hai was unable to reach the bottom!

"Old man, you... you... Why didn't you say this just now?" The little cow felt her vision going red as she glared at Du Hai.

He sneered in response, "Why should I tell you that? Is that part of our agreement? Hehe."

Before he could continue laughing at them, boundless purple lightning emerged from the void and covered an area of a billion miles.

Du Hai gasped in shock, and he circulated his poison qi to create a poisonous mist. As it congealed in mid-air, the mist formed a massive cloud that blocked off the lightning.

When the purple lightning landed on the poison cloud, explosions resounded in the air. As shockwaves traveled out of the battlefield, mountain ranges collapsed one after another. When the purple lightning struck a mountain peak, it turned into a pile of dust. When the poison mist touched anything else, it started to corrode.

The members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race yelled in fright and dodged left and right.

Du Hai glared at the little cow and raged, "Old lady, are you really doing this?!"

The King of Darkness appeared before she could reply, and he shook his head at her. "It's more important to wait for Xiaolong to come back before deciding on how to settle this."

The little cow snorted and glared at Du Hai without replying to his question.

A cold snort left Du Hai's lips as well. "Old lady, let me tell you right now. That kid you call Huang Xiaolong will only be able to stay down there for another ten minutes. He's going to come back beaten black and blue."

Everyone turned their gazes back to the ravine, and no one bothered replying to him.

Ten minutes quickly passed.

However, Huang Xiaolong failed to emerge.

A frown slowly formed on Du Hai's face, and he racked his brains to think of an explanation. How is that possible? He's just a Sixth Order Emperor! How far can he go?

Rays of brilliant light emerged from the bottom of the ravine as he pondered over his question. The cloud of the devil and poison qi started to shake as if a supreme existence was about to emerge.

Du Hai stared at the rays of light in shock. Could it be?!

Was I wrong?! Is he not the current Radiance Prince?!

As he thought about the different possibilities, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived three thousand feet below the surface. Radiance energy surged out from his body as all sixteen wings unfurled behind him. As soon as the sixteen wings appeared, devil qi no longer dared to approach him.

The only thing that shocked Huang Xiaolong was the weird behavior of the poison qi. It was terrifyingly strong, and it was corroding the radiance energy he emitted.

Chapter 2036: Bottom of the Ravine

The sixteen wings behind him gathered radiance energy from the origin of the Radiance World itself. However, he couldn't purify the poison qi around him no matter how hard he tried. It was clear that the poison qi was a terrifying existence.

However, Huang Xiaolong took solace because even though the poison qi could corrode the radiance energy around him, it took an extremely long time to do so. It was slower than the rate of radiance energy being produced, and it couldn't break his defense.

The sixteen wings seemed to form a boundary of radiance that produced radiance energy unceasingly.

Huang Xiaolong continued his descent under the protection of the radiance energy around him.

A massive tiger-like devil beast pounced at him suddenly. It had two tails, and a horn on its head. It was a weird existence at the Ninth Order Emperor Realm.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother moving as his Emperor's will transformed into a tiny chaos axe that chopped down at it. The moment it landed, the devil beast turned into a mist of blood.

Other than shocking levels of devil and poison qi, there were tons of devil creatures.

However, since they were only in the Devil Abyss' middle regions, all the devil beasts were in the Emperor Realm. As long as none of them were in the Sovereign Realm, they posed no threat to Huang Xiaolong.

The lower he got, the stronger the devil and poison qi became.

Like swirling smoke, the devil and poison qi became so dense that Huang Xiaolong couldn't even begin to purify them. The only thing he could do was to push the devil qi away and protect himself from the poison qi. As they formed massive clouds in front of him, it became harder and harder to advance. Huang Xiaolong had to use quite a bit of effort in order to do so, and his speed of descent became slower.

After half a day, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the five thousand feet mark.

By that time, he couldn't see his fingers when he stretched his hands out in front of him.

Other than devil and poison qi, Huang Xiaolong couldn't feel anything else around him.

The poison qi was a weird green in color as the devil qi emitted a black that sent endless despair into the hearts of anyone who saw it.

The world of radiance formed by Huang Xiaolong's sixteen wings started to shrink under the poison qi's pressure. Seeing as it was getting harder to bear, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead. Rays of golden Buddhist light emerged and formed halos around his body. With several layers of golden light swirling around his body, the world of radiance stabilized.

When Huang Xiaolong reached the six thousand feet mark, the golden light was no longer enough to support the world of radiance. The deeper he got, the more terrifying was the poison qi.

Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to summon the Radiance Divine Scepter, Radiance Divine Seal, and Heavenly Hall.

The boundary of radiance around him started to expand with the help of the three supreme radiance treasures.

One day later, Huang Xiaolong stopped when he arrived at the seven thousand feet mark.

The poison and devil qi below seemed to form a formless wall. Even with the three supreme radiance treasures, Huang Xiaolong found it extremely difficult to continue going down.

Luckily for him, he had kept the soul of the fourteen winged radiance angel into the Heavenly Hall. He had attempted to turn the angel's soul into the artifact soul, and the might of the Heavenly Hall had slowly reached that of a top-grade grandmist artifact.

With the assistance of the fourteen winged angel's soul, the pressure he felt decreased by a huge amount. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong would have found it hard to arrive at the seven thousand feet mark.

Another day passed.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the eight thousand feet mark.

Even with the assistance of the three supreme radiance treasures and the sixteen wings, Huang Xiaolong was exhausted. His chest heaved up and down as sweat dripped down his forehead. He could feel the suffocating pressure coming from all around him.

With the pressure coming from the devil and poison qi, dealing with sneak attacks from the devil beasts started to take a toll on him.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to summon the four devil steles.

They revolved around him, and they devour all the devil qi that approached. Only then did the pressure around Huang Xiaolong slightly ease up.

Moreover, the Imperial Beast Devil Stele wasn't there for the show. The aura it emitted scared every single beast away. None of them dared to approach Huang Xiaolong.

Without sneak attacks coming from the devil beasts, Huang Xiaolong could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Six days passed, and Huang Xiaolong arrived at the ten thousand feet mark.

Even with the assistance of all his treasures, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was getting hard to breathe.

The three supreme godheads in him started to rotate as the three Archdevil bloodlines in his body activated. Even so, it became difficult for him to continue his journey downwards.

Even Du Hai couldn't have proceeded further than this. It was an incredible feat for a Sixth Order Emperor like Huang Xiaolong to make it to the ten thousand feet mark. Without the four devil steles, three supreme radiance treasures, and sixteen wings, Huang Xiaolong couldn't have made it down there even if he had three supreme godheads and three Archdevil bloodlines.

After pausing his descent, Huang Xiaolong summoned the chaos lightning pools one by one.

As they formed a world of chaos and lightning above his head, countless bolts of chaos lightning rolled around and wiped out the poison and devil qi surrounding him.

Without the slightest hesitation, Huang Xiaolong continued his way downwards.

The look of shock on Du Hai's face became more and more apparent as he stood at the top of the cliff. It had already been several days, but that kid was still going!

He couldn't help but search for Huang Xiaolong with his divine sense. However, no matter how hard he tried, he failed to locate him.

Is he gone?! The sense of suspicion in his heart became stronger.

He couldn't detect anything up to ten thousand feet in the ravine. It was basically impossible for Huang Xiaolong to avoid his divine sense, and there could only be one reason he couldn't find him. However, Du Hai shook his head to get rid of the possibility. He even laughed at his guess. Even someone with his strength wouldn't be able to go past the ten thousand feet mark, and it was practically impossible for a Sixth Order Emperor to do better.

The only thing he could think of was that Huang Xiaolong was hiding somewhere.

A flash of doubt appeared in Du Hai's eyes.

The little cow and King of Darkness no longer bothered about him as their gazes were fixed on the darkness below.

Tens of days passed.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the thirteen thousand feet mark.

He was standing on a black colored lotus and as a brilliant light emerged from the petals of the lotus, the devil and poison qi dissipated.

That was the Lotus of Darkness he had refined previously, and it did more than improving his strength. After refining the Lotus of Darkness, Huang Xiaolong could summon it whenever he wanted.

The Lotus of Darkness could force away all evil, and it couldn't be corroded by poison.

The Heart of Hell in Huang Xiaolong's chest was also emitting rays of light as it worked with the lotus to form a world of darkness.

Huang Xiaolong felt his body growing lighter and lighter all of a sudden. Huang Xiaolong fell faster and faster without any obstruction, but when he saw that it was a piece of land void of any poison and devil qi, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed as though he had finally reached the bottom!

The only thing that shocked him was the presence of the endless devil and poison qi above him. There seemed to be mysterious energy that prevented them from invading the piece of land below...

Chapter 2037: Du Hai's Shock

When Huang Xiaolong finally arrived on the piece of land at the bottom of the ravine, the feeling of soft soil under his feet made it feel as though he was standing on a bed of cotton. The soil was a light red in color, and it was a pretty little place.

Countless divine artifacts were strewn about the island.

All of them were shaped differently—some were earrings and some in the shape of shoes. There were even some fingernail shaped ones!

However, the only similarity between them was that they had long since lost the layer of shine on them. Some of them were even rusted.

Normally, a divine artifact wouldn't lose its strength even after a hundred million years. However, it seemed as though all of the ones on the island had already turned into scrap metal.

From a single glance, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see the end of the pile of divine artifacts. He quickly estimated the number of divine artifacts on the ground, and it was definitely more than a billion.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but gasp in shock.

The ravine was somewhere even Sovereign Realm experts couldn't come and go as they pleased. How did the divine artifacts get there?

Huang Xiaolong swept his divine sense through the area, and he realized that there was mysterious energy surrounding the tiny island.

Keeping the six chaos lightning pools, the three supreme radiance treasures, and his sixteen wings, Huang Xiaolong stopped circulating his Archdevil bloodlines and retrieved the Lotus of Darkness.

He controlled the four devil steles to locate the Divine Artifact Devil Stele as he flew towards it.

Along the way, he saw nothing other than scrapped metal.

After a few minutes, Huang Xiaolong finally saw something different. There was a pile of pure white bones sticking out like a sore thumb, and he had no idea who they belonged to.

It was as though Huang Xiaolong had managed to find a set of bones of one of the overlords from the Desolate Era.

Whatever the case, the bones were like the weapons. All the power contained in it had long since disappeared. It would crumble to dust if the slightest wind struck it. The only reason it was still intact was because there wasn't any wind in the space below the ravine.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

There was no doubt the person who had died there was an overlord in the Desolate Era. However, he wondered if a battle had broken out between the super experts over the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

The only question that couldn't be answered was how the expert arrived at the bottom of the ravine.

Huang Xiaolong knew that the bones belonged to an Emperor Realm expert, and there was no way an Emperor Realm expert could make it to the bottom.

As he pondered over his question, more and more bones appeared along the ground.

Other than bones and decaying weapons, Huang Xiaolong saw nothing else.

The air was still, and it seemed as though no one had set foot in the space for several billion years. As Huang Xiaolong approached the end of the space, the rays of light emitted by the four devil steles in his body increased in intensity. It was clear that he was getting closer to the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

Another half an hour passed.

Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the limits of the space under the ravine.

As soon as he arrived, he saw a massive stele erected in the middle on the ground, and there were halos of devil energy swirling above it. The devil light transformed into all sorts of divine artifacts.

Divine Artifact Devil Stele!

Looking at the devil stele before him, Huang Xiaolong finally revealed a smile. He heaved a sigh of relief. He finally found it!

Huang Xiaolong had thought that he would experience endless troubles after setting foot onto space under the ravine, but reality proved him wrong. He had never expected to obtain the Divine Artifact Devil Stele with such ease.

As though it could feel the presence of other devil steles on Huang Xiaolong's body, the Divine Artifact Devil Stele rose from the ground and flew towards its brethren.

As the five devil steles gathered, a flash of light emerged and stirred the devil and poison qi in the space above.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a long breath before placing his hand on the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

Waves of darkness energy emerged instantly and tried to swallow him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be more familiar with the darkness energy coming from the devil stele, and he quickly circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium in order to devour the energy entering his body.

He activated all three Archdevil bloodlines as well.

...

On the cliff high above the ravine, the little cow, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai stared at the bottom without so much as blinking.

Since the time Huang Xiaolong had left, three years had already passed.

"It's been three years... Did the brat die down there?" A trace of suspicion flashed through Du Hai's eyes as he asked.

Even someone like him wouldn't be able to remain down there for three whole years!

He turned to stare at the little cow and the King of Darkness before saying, "Old lady, he wouldn't have died down there, right? Why hasn't there been any news of him? The poison and devil qi down there can corrode anything! Even a Sovereign Realm expert won't be able to remain down there for three years. How can a late-Sixth Order Emperor like him stay down there? I'm afraid he's already dead. His corpse has probably been swallowed by the poison qi..."

He felt that the only reason he couldn't feel Huang Xiaolong's presence was because the poison qi had long since devoured him down in the ravine.

"Even if that kid dies down there, you still have to cough up another hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones!"

The only thing Du Hai cared about was the spirit stones. He couldn't be bothered even if Huang Xiaolong died down there.

A frosty light flashed through the little cow's eyes, and she snapped, "Old man, do you really think I'm afraid of making a move?"

Du Hai could only force a smile as he released awkward laughter.

“Old lady, do you really think I’m afraid of you?!”

In the past three years, the three of them had been bickering non-stop.

Just before they could come to blows, the situation changed. A rumbling came from the ravine, and cracks started to form on the ground under them. It was as though a terrifying beast was about to burst out from the earth.

“What’s going on?!” Du Hai turned his gaze back to the ravine and exclaimed in shock.

Clouds of devil qi and poison qi started to churn as pillars of devil light shot into the sky.

When the little cow and the King of Darkness saw the pillars of black light, they couldn’t help but celebrate. Smiles slowly formed on the faces of Wu Shaowu and the Emperors of the two emperor countries.

Before Du Hai could say anything, an ear-shattering dragon roar broke through space and echoed through the air. A single figure broke through the dense clouds of the devil and poison qi to appear in front of them.

“Xiaolong!”

“Master!”

The little cow, the King of Darkness, and everyone else ran up to welcome him.

The person who had emerged from the ravine was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had stayed down there for three whole years.

When Du Hai saw Huang Xiaolong, he was stumped for words. However, an expression of shock soon appeared on his face when he realized the change that had happened. “You... You broke through to the Seventh Order?!”

He stared at Huang Xiaolong, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

This...

From his experience, he had never seen anyone breaking through from the late-Sixth Order Emperor Realm to the Seventh Order in three short years!

If Huang Xiaolong had stayed down there for thirty thousand years and come up as a Seventh Order Emperor, he might have believed it.

Did he find a supreme treasure down there?! Could it be that he found a level three origin treasure?! Wait... It's even possible for him to find a mid-rank origin treasure!

Mid-rank origin treasure. That was something only Lord Wan Shi from the City of All-Heavens had seen before!

The more Du Hai thought, the stronger the killing intent he emitted.

Chapter 2038: Du Hai's Assistance

It was no wonder he would think about killing Huang Xiaolong for the treasure. One had to know that a mid-level origin treasure had allowed Lord Wan Shi to enter the high-level Sovereign Realm. It was the reason he had become the strongest expert under the heavens!

If Huang Xiaolong really managed to obtain a mid-rank origin treasure, there was no way he could refine it in three years. The medicinal properties of the mid-rank origin treasure had to be stored in his body. Du Hai felt that devouring Huang Xiaolong would be equivalent to refining the mid-rank origin treasure.

Even though he wouldn't be able to enter the high-level Sovereign Realm immediately, he would definitely be able to increase his cultivation in the next ten thousand years. Moreover, his injuries would definitely heal without leaving behind side effects. There would no longer be a need for him to hide in a secluded world surface near the Devil Abyss!

However, the little cow and the King of Darkness were no fools. They felt the killing intent from Du Hai's body,, and they quickly stood beside Huang Xiaolong to protect him. Their auras locked down and pressed down on Du Hai without intentions of letting up.

"Old man, are you thinking about making a move?" The little cow snorted. Purple lightning covered her body as her horns emitted a chilly light.

Darkness enveloped the King of Darkness as rays of black light shattered the waves of devil qi around the cliff.

Du Hai chuckled under his breath and didn't respond.

Instead, Huang Xiaolong was the one to break the silence. "Du Hai, didn't you want to know my identity? Let me tell you right now."

Under Du Hai's shocked gaze, the Heart of Hell emitted blinding rays of black light that pushed away all the devil qi in their surroundings. In an instant, it seemed as though they were transported to Hell.

"This... this... This is the Heart of Hell!" Du Hai felt a bomb going off in his head.

"That's right. It's the Heart of Hell." Huang Xiaolong explained, "I accepted the King of Hell's inheritance. I am the current King of Hell, and I rule over all three worlds in Hell."

Du Hai, Du Chen, and the other members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race sucked in a cold breath in shock.

Even though they were a superpower that had the ability to shake the Heavenly Court, they had to change their tune when someone like the King of Hell appeared.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Du Hai coldly as he continued, "I'm not trying to boast, but even without the little cow and the King of Darkness, you won't be able to kill me. I have the Heart of Hell, and with my strength at the Seventh Order Emperor Realm, I can fully utilize the Heart of Hell. As long as it exists, I

will never die. Also... The Heart of Hell isn't the only treasure I possess." After he spoke, the sixteen wings appeared on his back.

Boundless radiance energy surged out and filled the space around him.

Devil qi that lingered in the air around them dissipated, and the gloominess that seemed to cover the lands disappeared. Radiance energy purified the area within a hundred million miles, and it was as though Huang Xiaolong had turned into a mini sun.

"Sixteen Wings!" Du Hai gasped in shock.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong continued, "I also received the inheritance from the Radiance Ancestor. I can use the origin energies of both Hell and the Radiance World. Do you think you can kill me?"

Du Hai found it impossible to cover up the shock he felt.

He had both the inheritance from the King of Hell and the Radiance Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Du Hai with a cold gaze as he knew what Du Hai wanted to do.

"You can drop any ideas of trying to kill me." Huang Xiaolong scoffed. "Moreover, those aren't all the strength I possess."

He summoned all three supreme godheads, and they soared into the air above him. The moment they appeared, a suffocating pressure pressed down on everyone present. They seemed to be able to support the weight of the heavens and subdue any beasts. Even the devil beasts all around them got to their knees.

"Three... Three Supreme Godheads!" Du Hai and the other members of his race screamed in fright.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't done as he activated the three Archdevil bloodlines in him. Three Archdevil phantoms appeared around Huang Xiaolong.

“Three Archdevil bloodlines?!” Du Hai and Du Chen yelled in shock once again as the other experts of their race felt their legs going soft.

Huang Xiaolong continued to ask, “So, are you sure you can kill me?” Now that he had broken into the Seventh Order Emperor Realm, Huang Xiaolong’s strength had increased by an extremely large margin. Even if he wasn’t in Hell, he could call on the origin strength in hell.

Even if Sovereigns were to appear, it wasn’t likely they would be able to do anything to him.

If someone like Shi Ming punched his heart with all he got, he might not even be able to shatter it. The only way for someone like Shi Ming could destroy his Heart of Hell was by attacking it dozens of times at full strength.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong found no need to lower himself in front of Du Hai any longer.

The confidence he had was at a level that allowed him to do as he wished. He was no longer banking everything he had on the little cow and the King of Darkness.

Of course, there was a reason why Huang Xiaolong would summon all his trump cards.

“Du Hai, how about making another deal with me?” Huang Xiaolong retrieved his godheads and treasures before deactivating his Archdevil bloodlines.

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s presence was subdued, Du Hai felt a mountain pressing down on his chest.

He cupped his hands and said respectfully, “King of Hell, please go ahead...”

There was a complicated look in his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. There was no longer scorn in his eyes as he quickly raised Huang Xiaolong’s position in his heart.

The shocking scene replayed again and again in his mind.

“Even though I have managed to obtain the two great inheritances, I have failed to unify both Hell and the Radiance World. The strongest power in Hell is the Nine Yin Giant CorpseTribe, and the strongest power in the Radiance World is the previous world leader, Dun Ei.”

Huang Xiaolong quickly explained the situation to Du Hai without intentions of hiding anything from him.

The more they listened, the greater was their shock. They had never expected a great war to be going down as they spoke. Moreover, both camps had managed to gather so many Sovereigns and overlords of various worlds!

Even someone like the Reverence Moon Old Man had left seclusion!

After introducing the situation to them, Huang Xiaolong asked, “If you are willing to help me, I will give you another five hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones after I unify the Radiance World!”

“What?! Five hundred million?!” Du Hai couldn’t contain himself. His surprised yell echoed through the air.

“That’s right. In fact, I can give you three hundred million upfront.” Huang Xiaolong nodded in reassurance. “After I unify the Radiance World, you can choose to stay. I wouldn’t force you if you wish to leave, and as long as you come over to help me, we shall leave all grievances behind us.”

Light sparkled in Du Hai’s eyes as he turned to look at the three Sovereigns around Huang Xiaolong. He gnashed his teeth and nodded his head. “Fine! Deal!”

He was more than willing to make a move. In fact, he didn’t care much about the five hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones. The moment Huang Xiaolong revealed his three supreme godheads and three Archdevil bloodlines, Du Hai already had an idea in mind.

With Huang Xiaolong's talent, it was a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong became the world's strongest individual. According to Du Hai, there was no doubt Huang Xiaolong would surpass Lord Wan Shi in the future.

Right now, he would be sowing a seed of gratitude if he agreed to help Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2039: Core Region of the Devil Abyss

Hearing that Du Hai was willing to lend a hand, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

With Du Hai's assistance in addition to the King of Darkness, Huang Xiaolong's side would experience a huge boost. Moreover, he had entered the high-level Emperor Realm, and he was an existence under the Sovereign Realm. With his Heart of Hell, he would be able to control the Tenth Order Emperors on Dun Ei's side.

If that were to happen, his chances of victory would go through the roof!

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he gave Du Hai the other one hundred million mid-grade chaos spirit stones he had promised him before entering. He added three hundred million after that.

After receiving the spirit stones, Du Hai swore an oath to the heavens.

"Are we killing our way back to the Radiance World now?" Du Hai rubbed his fists in anticipation. After laying low for so many years, he was itching for a fight, a proper fight.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "Not yet. I have some things I need to get done here. When I'm ready to head back, I'll call for you."

Even though he had gained two extremely strong helpers, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wasn't enough to guarantee victory. No one could break the Godly Mt. Xumi, and if he managed to get his hands on the Ancient Heavenly Court, there would no longer be a need to escape whenever the Buddhist Ancestor tried to smash him into pieces with the Godly Mt. Xumi! With the number one grandmist artifact in hand, he would tear through the defenses of the Godly Mt. Xumi!

After making sure that Du Hai and the others were on the same page, Huang Xiaolong told them to make their battle preparations.

Of course, there was no way Huang Xiaolong would tell Du Hai that he was going to look for the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Afterwhich, Huang Xiaolong and his original group left under the escort of the members of the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race.

When they sent Huang Xiaolong off, their faces were filled with complicated emotions.

“Lord Father, are we really going to help the King of Hell?” Du Chen asked.

Du Hai glanced at his son, and he sighed, “I’ve already made the oath. Anyway, the current King of Hell has a one of a kind talent. Breaking into the high-level Sovereign Realm is a matter of time. He might even surpass that! It’s nothing for us to help him now. In fact, we might need his help in the future!”

“I know that the Azure Cow broke both your legs in the past, and you’re still holding a grudge against her. However, that’s just a small matter. From now on, stop thinking about it.”

Du Chen remained silent, and he failed to give a reply.

“We need to look at the big picture.” Du Hai’s voice sank as he warned, “I don’t wish to repeat myself.”

“Fine, I understand!” Du Chen lowered his head eventually and surrendered.

“Three supreme godheads and three Archdevil bloodlines!” Du Hai tilted his head to the sky and praised, “Incredible... Simply incredible!”

...

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left, they flew towards the Devil Abyss' core at top speed.

With the twelve radiance angels opening a path for them, Huang Xiaolong flew in with the rest of his forces behind.

Radiance energy surged out from the radiance angels, and the devil qi in the air was swept away.

Huang Xiaolong pushed the Imperial Beast Devil Stele in his body to the limit as he forced all the devil beasts to retreat.

With the combination of his forces, Huang Xiaolong met with no trouble.

When the sky became dark, Huang Xiaolong finally decided to take a break.

Several days passed as they approached the core of the Devil Abyss.

They eventually arrived at the core region.

After their arrival, Huang Xiaolong pondered about it for a second before deciding to take only the little cow and the King of Darkness with him on the search for the Ancient Heavenly Court.

After all, they were currently in the core region of the Devil Abyss. Dangers surrounded them, and more people meant more trouble.

Huang Xiaolong laid down his order before ordering Wu Shaowu to keep a lookout. He rode on the little cow as the King of Darkness followed behind them to charge into the depths of the Devil Abyss.

The devil qi in the air was extremely terrifying. It was comparable to the time Huang Xiaolong was seven thousand feet deep in the ravine.

Even Sovereign Realm experts were unable to endure that kind of devil qi for a long time. The devil qi had shockingly strong corrosive powers.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless. He circulated the energy in his body before summoning the Lotus of Darkness. His Heart of Hell emitted brilliant rays of light as a world of darkness formed around him.

Since summoning the three supreme radiance treasures would only make him stand out more, Huang Xiaolong didn't summon them.

Purple lighting swirled around the little cow's body, and frightening amounts of darkness energy surrounded the King of Hell. There was nothing special about the lightning around the little cow's body, but the darkness energy surrounding the King of Darkness turned into a massive vacuum cleaner that sucked in devil qi without end.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Moon Jade Spiral Shell and started his search.

Even though he had the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, he would only be able to sense the presence of the Ancient Heavenly Court if it was nearby. Looking at the Devil Abyss before them, Huang Xiaolong sighed in resignation.

They could only advance slowly in order to look for the Ancient Heavenly Court!

As they had to avoid triggering the restrictions, their speed slowed by a whole lot.

According to what the little cow said, they would use two more months in order to sweep through the entire Devil Abyss. Huang Xiaolong was in no rush as he pushed the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to the limit.

He had learned about the location of the Ancient Heavenly Court several hundred years ago. Several more months of searching meant nothing to him.

Due to the constant fear of sneak attacks from the devil beasts in the Devil Abyss' core region, Huang Xiaolong also emitted the aura from the Imperial Beast Devil Stele to the limit.

When Sovereign Realm devil beasts felt the aura coming from the devil stele, they backed far away, and it saved Huang Xiaolong from a huge headache.

Very quickly, one month passed.

The three of them cautiously skirted over the restrictions as they looked for the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Since the little cow had visited there in the past, she was familiar with the restrictions' layout and managed to avoid most of them.

One fine day, when Huang Xiaolong and the two Sovereigns were flying across a piece of land, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell vibrated and emitted faint pulses of light. Even though it was only for a moment, Huang Xiaolong noticed its anomaly.

"This..." A look of joy appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Ancient Heavenly Court!"

The only reason the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell would react was that they had finally located the Ancient Heavenly Court!

The little cow stared at the King of Darkness, and a flash of joy crossed her eyes.

"Xiaolong, did you feel it?" The little cow asked.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong explained, "The Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell seemed to have found it. However, it's gone now."

The two Sovereigns stared at each other and came to a conclusion.

“It seems as though the Ancient Heavenly Court is trapped in some sort of restriction.” The King of Darkness frowned, “Things might get troublesome.”

Chapter 2040: Barren Desert

A frown formed on the little cow’s face as well. “If that is really the case, things will be a little troublesome.”

If a restriction was affecting the Ancient Heavenly Court, it would be much more difficult for Huang Xiaolong to locate it. If some strange devil restriction was blocking off the aura the Ancient Heavenly Court emitted, it would be nearly impossible for the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to detect its presence.

Even if the little cow worked together with the King of Darkness, they would need a lot of time to break the restriction. It might even take a year or two!

Who knows what might happen in the time they took to break the restriction.

The more time they spent in the Devil Abyss, the more dangerous it was.

Even existences like the little cow and the King of Darkness felt an unprecedented sense of pressure by just staying in the core of the Devil Abyss.

How would Huang Xiaolong not be able to arrive at the same conclusion? Huang Xiaolong poured even more godforce into the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell as he tried to use it to detect the slightest waves of energy given out by the Ancient Heavenly Court.

No matter how hard he tried, he failed to get a response.

A feeling of depression slowly entered Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

If it was truly as they had said, the Ancient Heavenly Court might really be trapped in a restriction!

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong tried to keep himself hopeful. He continued pouring his godforce into the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell for an hour before stopping.

"It seems like the little cow is right. The Ancient Heavenly Court is really trapped in some sort of restriction." Huang Xiaolong sighed.

There was no other way. He could only wait for the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to detect the presence of the Ancient Heavenly Court again.

As long as the Ancient Heavenly Court's energy leaked out from the restriction, Huang Xiaolong knew that he could pinpoint its location.

The little cow quickly reassured, "Xiaolong, don't despair. Treasures at the level of the Ancient Heavenly Court cannot be trapped by a restriction forever. You will definitely be able to detect it soon."

"The longest we will need will probably be a day. At best, we'll be able to sense something after half a day." The King of Darkness threw out a guess.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he patiently waited for the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to react.

It was just like what the King of Darkness had anticipated. In just half a day, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell shook for a split second. Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong was paying attention and managed to feel the Ancient Heavenly Court's presence.

"There! Up ahead, in the southeastern direction!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

"Let's go!" The little cow was ready, and the moment Huang Xiaolong pointed out a direction, she shot forwards. The King of Darkness followed behind them.

After flying for half an hour, Huang Xiaolong motioned for the little cow to stop.

A massive desert lay before their eyes.

Gales swept through the barren desert, and the sand was black in color. It was so black that it shook the hearts of everyone who laid eyes on it. As the wind blew against the black sand, images of terrifying creatures formed on the surface of the desert.

The little cow's expression changed when she looked at the endless desert before them.

"What's wrong?" Huang Xiaolong stared at her and asked.

The little cow muttered, "This was where my original body was destroyed..."

Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness stared at the desert in shock.

So this was where the little cow had nearly died!

Huang Xiaolong knew about her experiences in the past. She had met two creatures and got embroiled in a massive battle. She had unintentionally triggered an ancient restriction in the desert, and her body was destroyed. Her soul had suffered from heavy damages, and she had taken exceptionally long to recover from her injury. As it turned out, the desert before them was where everything had happened.

"We have to be careful." The little cow reminded the two of them.

Nodding their heads, Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness became extremely vigilant.

After sucking in a cold breath, the little cow started moving into the desert. She stared all around her, taking note of even the smallest detail.

Once bitten, twice shy. Even with the little cow's shocking strength at the mid-level Sovereign Realm, she felt her skin crawling when she stepped into the desert.

She would never forget what had happened to her in the past.

With the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell, Huang Xiaolong tried his hardest to feel for the Ancient Heavenly Court's presence. However, there were no traces of it like before.

"Let's rest for a while." Huang Xiaolong pointed at a small mountain peak before them and proposed.

The mountain wasn't too large, and it was several hundred feet tall. In the boundless desert, it barely qualified as a slightly larger hill.

The little cow sped forward and slowly descended onto the peak of the hill.

The three of them waited for the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell to react to the Ancient Heavenly Court once again.

The wind tore through the land and produced howling sounds as black sand drifted through the air.

The little cow and the King of Darkness kept their guards up in case anything happened.

As they waited and waited, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell seemed to be drawing a blank even after half a day.

All of a sudden, the ground all around them started to shake.

Even though the tremors weren't large initially, the shaking became more and more violent.

The three of them sucked in a cold breath as the ground in the distance erupted.

A massive skull-like monster appeared from the cracks in the ground. The skin on its body was black, and the sockets where the eyes should be were hollow. Green flames danced in place of the eyeballs. Two massive wings appeared on its back as it soared into the sky.

With an aura that shook the heavens, the giant skull flew into the sky, and the desert returned to its original calm.

Even when existences at the level of the little cow and the King of Darkness felt the pressure coming off the giant skull, their expressions changed.

“Protect Xiaolong. Leave!” The little cow yelled at the King of Darkness.

The skull-like monster was definitely a Sovereign at the mid-Fifth Order Realm. The little cow knew that although it might be troublesome, she would be able to suppress it. The only way to do so was a battle, and she had to get Huang Xiaolong away.

The King of Darkness was no wishy-washy person, and he nodded his head in response. “Alright. Let me know when you’re done.”

He grabbed Huang Xiaolong, and they tore through the air.

When the giant skull saw that Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness was leaving, it released a guttural cry, and the wings behind it started to flap. Hurricane-like winds tore through the desert, and it charged towards Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness.

Releasing a loud cry, the little cow lunged forwards and blocked the giant skull from going any closer.

Before Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness got far, they heard a massive explosion happening behind them as world-shattering waves of energy destroyed everything in its path.

“Relax. With the Azure Cow’s strength, there is no way for the creature to catch up to us.” The King of Darkness reassured Huang Xiaolong, and he continued, “The thing we need to do now is to locate the Ancient Heavenly Court.”

Right now, the greatest goal was to locate the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement as the two of them continued their search.

After tens of minutes, the destructive energy started to fade.

Suddenly, the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell vibrated again.

“There! Northwest!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened, and he pointed up ahead.

The King of Darkness pulled Huang Xiaolong as he sped into the distance.