

Conqueror 3691

Chapter 3691: Release

However, they felt that something was wrong when they examined the Dragon Overlord closely. It seemed as though he was really hurt!

How could anyone injure an expert at the Dragon Overlord's level?!

Huang Sheng and the others saw the look in the Dragon Overlord's eyes, and they slowly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Could it be?!

"It's you!" the Dragon Overlord roared when he saw Huang Sheng and Meng Tian. "You're from the Thirteen Universes!"

Initially, Huang Sheng and Meng Tian had told him about Huang Xiaolong when they joined him.

Soon after, they disappeared, and he guessed that it had something to do with Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the Dragon Overlord and the God of Death, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "I'll tell you now, Zhu Chen has already submitted to me."

"What?!"

"Lord Zhu Chen chose to serve Huang Xiaolong?!"

Wei Zheng and the others gasped in shock as they turned to look at Zhu Chen.

"That's right! I am Lord Huang's subordinate!" Zhu Chen nodded.

Lord Zhu Chen actually chose to serve the kid!

Everyone found it hard to believe, but he already admitted the matter.

Zhu Chen was one of the pillars of the Unknown Space. However, he chose to serve someone from the Thirteen Universes!

“Zhu Chen, how dare you betray Lord Devil?!” Wei Zheng roared with rage.

Even though Zhu Chen, the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, and the Green Ghost stood alongside the Ferocious Devil as the five supreme overlords of the Unknown Space, everyone knew who was the true ruler of the Unknown Space.

The Ferocious Devil was the one who called the shots!

Zhu Chen didn't fly into a rage. Instead, he muttered, “I didn't betray Lord Devil. Lord Huang Xiaolong is the same as us. We have the same enemy, and that's the Universe First Race!”

The Dragon Overlord sneered, “You're a traitor and that's that. There's no need for your excuses. Zhu Chen, now that you submitted to an outsider, you're an enemy of our Unknown Space!”

“All of you, take them down!” the God of Death roared.

“Kill!”

Every single expert from the Unknown Space charged towards Huang Xiaolong at once.

“You don't know what's good for you...” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The Star Dragon Divine Tree appeared above Huang Xiaolong, and he summoned the four Universe Origin Fires. A sea of flames surrounded the entire group.

“Star Dragon Divine Tree!”

“That’s the four Universe Origin Fires!”

Yells rang through the skies.

The branches of the Star Dragon Divine Tree moved all of a sudden.

Without a single exception, everyone was sent flying.

The origin fires landed on the experts of the Unknown Space when they were flying away.

No matter how hard they tried, they failed to shake off the flames that stuck to them like superglue.

It quickly burned through their armor before landing on their physical bodies.

Miserable shrieks filled the skies.

The Dragon Overlord and the God of Death didn’t dare to challenge the flames directly, and they dodged every single strand of flame flying towards them.

It was too bad the flames weren’t the only thing they had to be aware of. Huang Xiaolong took a single step and appeared before them. The Reversal Sword and Three Gods Halberd that appeared in his hand chopped at them.

The two of them raised their weapons in a desperate attempt to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Without any fanfare, the two of them were sent flying.

They realized that Huang Xiaolong's strength was basically two times what he displayed earlier! They felt a warm feeling rising from their chest and they spat out a mouthful of blood each.

The Dragon Overlord's combat abilities might have crossed the 24 billion mark, but he was far from Huang Xiaolong's grand cosmos energy, much less the man's combat abilities.

There was even less to say for the God of Death.

Huang Xiaolong appeared before them once again and he struck out with both weapons.

Their expressions changed.

The Reversal Sword plunged straight into the God of Death's chest.

As for the Dragon Overlord, he was a little better off as he was sent smashing into the ground by the Three Gods Halberd. At the very least, he didn't turn into a human kebab.

When the experts of the Unknown Space thought that Huang Xiaolong was too busy to deal with them, a blood sea charged towards them and the five monster kings moved.

Wei Zheng and the others were sent flying before they could try anything.

Pulling his sword out from the God of Death's chest, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying into the ground below with a single punch.

...

One day later...

The Dragon Overlord and the God of Death pledged their alliance to Huang Xiaolong.

By the time they did, they were beaten up so badly that their bodies trembled when he approached.

No one managed to escape as Huang Xiaolong caught every single one of them.

Naturally, the Yin Yang Flame Wheels and the Blade of Death went to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of joy rising in his heart when he held the two treasures.

The Universe Boat, Star Dragon Divine Tree, the Universe Origin Fires, the Three Gods Halberd, The Reversal Sword, Golden Sun Circlet, Yin Yang Flame Wheels, and the Blade of Death belonged to him! Out of the thirteen treasures, he held eight of them!

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to leave the Netherworld as he started to refine the treasures.

As peace returned to the Netherworld, Yin Qi, who was standing outside the entrance of the Netherworld, stared at the entrance in shock.

“City Lord, should we enter the Netherworld?” Yin Guan asked.

However, Yin Qi shook his head and sighed, “There is no need for that. Now that Lord Dragon Overlord has captured Huang Xiaolong, he should be back in several years.”

Yin Guan wanted to say something, but he eventually swallowed his words.

More than twenty years had passed and Huang Xiaolong finally refined their treasures. They left for the entrance of the Netherworld.

Several years passed...

Huang Xiaolong and the others finally saw the entrance to the Netherworld, and they wasted no time as they charged out from the god-forsaken place.

When Yin Qi and the others saw Huang Xiaolong returning from the Netherworld, they stared in shock.

Huang Xiaolong paused for a second before approaching Yin Qi.

Chapter 3692: Devil Land

Yin Guan felt his body turning stiff when Huang Xiaolong approached him with Zhu Chen, the Dragon Overlord, and the God of Death following closely behind.

“Lord... Lord Huang Xiaolong!” Yin Guan’s voice trembled.

With the three of them following behind Huang Xiaolong respectfully, Yin Guan had no idea what was going on.

“Where’s your city lord?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“He... He... He’s in the City Lord Manor,” Yin Guan stuttered. “I’ll bring all of you over now!”

The Dragon Overlord sneered when he heard what Yin Guan said. “Are you asking us to follow you into the manor to meet the city lord?”

Yin Guan jumped in fright, and he waved his hand in panic. “No... No... That’s not what I meant! I’ll report this to Lord Yin Qi immediately! He’ll personally come out to welcome you!” His legs went soft and he nearly fell to his knees.

“What are you so afraid of?” The Dragon Overlord chuckled when he saw the look on Yin Guan’s face.

"I... I'm not afraid!" Yin Guan stammered.

"What?! You're not afraid of us?!" The God of Death frowned.

Yin Guan opened his mouth, but no words came out. He was like a fish out of the water as he tried to rack his brains for the right words to say.

"Enough. Stop messing around with him." Huang Xiaolong laughed. "It's alright. We'll follow you back to the manor. Get him to wait for us there. I'll leave after asking him some questions."

The Dragon Overlord and God of Death shut their mouths the instant Huang Xiaolong spoke.

When Yin Guan saw the Dragon Overlord and the God of Death's subservience, his heart pounded with fear. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and stuttered, "Yes... Lord Huang Xiaolong, I will notify the City Lord right now!" After he spoke, he brought the whole group towards the city lord manor. At the same time, he sent a report to Yin Qi about everything he saw.

The Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, and the masters of their various regions followed behind Huang Xiaolong. With the experts they brought along with them, there were more than a million people following behind Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone in the city fell to their knees wherever the group of experts passed.

When everything was going on outside, Yin Qi was sitting in his manor as he trained his daughter, Yin Ping, in the way of the sword. His transmission symbol trembled slightly and he saw that it was from Yin Guan. Casually sweeping through the contents, he felt as though his mind was struck by a lightning bolt.

"Father, what's wrong?" Yin Ping asked when she saw the look on his face.

Yin Qi opened his mouth slightly, but he didn't say a word as he handed the report over to his daughter.

When she read the contents of the report, her eyes widened with shock.

“What?! Lord Huang Xiaolong is currently leading the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, Lord Zhu Chen, and the various regional masters towards the City Lord Manor?!”

“Lord Dragon, Lord Death, and Lord Zhu Chen are extremely respectful to him!”

“This... This can’t be true, right?!”

Yin Ping felt her heart pounding in her chest.

“Father... Father!” A moment later, she snapped back to reality and she saw Yin Qi standing there like a wooden chicken. She couldn’t help but ask, “Senior... Seniors Yin Guan said that they are currently heading to the manor!”

“Should we head out to welcome them?”

Yin Qi woke up from his daze and quickly ran towards the entrance of the manor. “Hurry! Summon every single expert in the manor to welcome Lord Huang and the others!”

With a single order from Yin Qi, the entire City Lord Manor fell into chaos.

The experts who were eating, sleeping, or meditating, got to their feet, and they ran out with the fastest speed possible.

Huang Xiaolong might have said that it was alright for Yin Qi to welcome them alone, but there was no way Yin Qi had the guts to do that! The Dragon Overlord who was known for his explosive temper was following closely behind, and if he pissed the man off, they would be in for a world of pain. They charged out en masse to welcome Huang Xiaolong’s party.

Not too long after, they saw Huang Xiaolong leading a group of more than a million experts following behind him. The most notable of them were the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, Zhu Chen, and the various region masters!

Even after all that he had been through, Yin Qi didn't know what to do!

He ran over to Huang Xiaolong hastily and he got to his knees. "Yin Qi greets Lord Huang Xiaolong, Lord Dragon, Lord Death, and Lord Zhu Chen!"

His daughter and the experts of the manor got to their knees after him.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "City Lord Yin Qi, you've become so formal after several dozen years... Please get up!"

Only then did Yin Qi and the experts of the City Lord Manor dare to get up.

"Let's enter the manor. We'll talk about the other stuff later." Huang Xiaolong continued, "I've heard that this is the greatest city in the Green Ghost Land. I wish to take a look around your manor..."

Yin Qi grinned in embarrassment. "It's our honor."

Soon after, he brought them into the City Lord Manor.

Long before he left to welcome them, he ordered for a banquet to be prepared.

When Huang Xiaolong's group entered the main hall of the manor, Yin Qi invited Huang Xiaolong and the various supreme overlords to take a seat.

However, Huang Xiaolong took the main seat and the others chose to sit on the seats a level lower.

Yin Qi felt his throat going dry when he understood the meaning behind their seating arrangements.

Huang Xiaolong asked Yin Qi about everything and anything during the banquet. They spoke about the Netherworld, the city itself, and Huang Xiaolong also spoke about his meeting with the Golden Cymbals King from the Universe First Race. He also told everyone that the Golden Cymbals King stole the Ghost Staff from the eye of the formation.

Yin Qi felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead when he thought about the Golden Cymbals King from the Universe First Race.

Huang Xiaolong left the city after staying for one entire day.

After leaving, he brought the entire party towards the Devil Land.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong got the various supreme overlords and the region masters to send their troops back. The only people who were following him to the Devil Land were the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, Zhu Chen, the five monster kings, and the region masters.

There was no doubt about it. There was only one goal in his mind. Huang Xiaolong wished to look for the Ferocious Devil.

The appearance of the Universe First Race caused worry to burn in Huang Xiaolong's heart. The sense of threat he felt pressed down on his heart like a mountain. He came to look for the Ferocious Devil as he wanted to form an alliance to resist the members of the Universe First Race.

It would take him an entire year to travel to the Devil Land even if he used the Universe Boat. As such, he used the time to discuss the dao with the three supreme overlords.

With all of them by his side to test out his understanding of his techniques Huang Xiaolong gradually managed to comprehend three different types of techniques.

One year passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the Devil Land as planned.

The Green Ghost Land might be covered in weird negative qi, but the Devil Land was not. Although both regions had no sunlight, the Devil Land gave off a feeling of freedom one hardly ever felt.

Chapter 3693: That Looks Like the Nefarious Golden Master!

Devil qi pervaded the lands and Huang Xiaolong casually grabbed a ball of devil qi with a swing of his arms. The ball of devil qi rolled about as though it had a consciousness of its own.

“The devil qi is an extremely pure form of spiritual energy!” Huang Xiaolong gasped.

Zhu Chen chuckled, “The Devil Land is the place with the purest spiritual qi in the Unknown Space! Not even the Green Ghost Land can compare to it!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After standing there for some time, Huang Xiaolong exhaled, “Alright. Let’s go to the Devil Capital.”

The Devil Capital was the largest city in the Devil Land. It was also the core of the Devil Race.

As the region owned by the strongest expert in the Unknown Space, it was naturally the place where the strongest gathered.

The Ferocious Devil’s combat strength had passed the 29 billion mark. One could only imagine how terrifying he was!

Several months passed...

Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived in the Devil Capital.

The Devil Capital stood in the middle of a mountain range. It spanned god knew how many miles, and it was covered in a dense cloud of devil qi. It emitted mysterious air.

Keeping the Universe Boat, Huang Xiaolong and the others approached the city gates.

The city was bustling and there were disciples of the great devil sects walking about casually.

Huang Xiaolong and the others walked about the city as they slowly made their way over to the imperial palace.

According to the Dragon Overlord and the God of Death, the Ferocious Devil's son, Mo Kun, might have an idea.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others were traveling over, a commotion broke out in the city.

"The Heaven Secret Devil Prince and the Wavering Light Prince are fighting!"

"Hahaha! It's normal!"

"Let's run! The shockwaves of the battle are bound to sweep us up! If we get caught up in the battle, we're in trouble!"

"In the past, there was an eminent elder of a certain family who was beaten up. The two races couldn't come to an agreement for his compensation, and they beat him up again!"

The experts in the surrounding started to flee at the quickest speed possible.

"Heaven Secret Devil Race? Wavering Light Devil Race?" Huang Xiaolong turned to ask the rest.

One of the region masters approached and explained, "Lord, the ancestors of the two races are ordinary half step Universe Gods."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

That meant that their grand cosmos energy hadn't crossed the 10 billion mark.

They might be existences akin to the heavens in the eyes of ordinary experts, but they were nothing more than tiny little ants to everyone in Huang Xiaolong's party.

When Huang Xiaolong realized who they were, the battle started to progress over to their side.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the scuffle and he chuckled towards the Dragon Overlord and the others, "Why don't you go warm up your muscles?"

They stared at each other and laughed.

A rare smile appeared on the God of Death's face. "Forget it... If we go up there, we can't even breathe properly for fear of killing them.

Laughter filled the skies once again.

When they were in the midst of laughter, the princes arrived before Huang Xiaolong and the others.

As they didn't care about their surroundings, a massive hurricane was swept up near Huang Xiaolong's group.

Of course, the shockwaves and storm dissipated before they could run through Huang Xiaolong and the others.

When they approached Huang Xiaolong, they were sent flying by a wave of formless energy.

Eating a mouthful of dirt, they finally stopped their fight.

The experts who followed them around quickly went up to the two when they saw that the battle came to a pause.

The Heaven Secret Prince stared at Huang Xiaolong and the others as he harrumphed, "Whoever you are, you better get lost!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Dragon Overlord, God of Death, and Zhu Chen as they failed to hold back their laughter.

"Brat, are you really asking us to scram?!" The Dragon Overlord held his stomach as he doubled over with laughter.

The Wavering Light Prince looked at the Heaven Secret Prince before looking at the various disciples who were watching the farce and he turned to the Dragon Overlord and he roared, "You'll die a horrible death if you refuse to get out of our way! F*ck off!"

This time, even the region masters behind Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter.

"Take them down! Beat them until their mothers wouldn't recognize them!" The Wavering Light Prince roared at the experts standing behind him.

As the members of the Wavering Light Devil Race were three times the size of a regular human, they looked extremely intimidating as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong's group. All of them were Dao Venerables who had comprehended more than ten elements and they were pretty strong.

When they approached, they were sent flying by a surge of grand cosmos energy. When they landed on the ground, no one was left conscious.

Everyone who saw what happened sucked in a cold breath.

The Wavering Light Prince's expression changed.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at him and he muttered, "Brat, if you really want to kill us all, you need to send stronger experts over."

Huang Xiaolong didn't care about their reaction as he left after speaking.

The members of the two races could feel the weird stares all around and their expressions turned ugly.

"Who are they? How dare they offend the members of the Wavering Light Devil Race?"

"How would I know? But if they dare to offend the Wavering Light Devil Race, they shouldn't be too weak!"

"That... That... Doesn't that look like the Nefarious Golden Master?!" Someone spotted the Nefarious Golden Master at the back and he screamed, "I went to the Nefarious Golden Land in the past and I saw his statue!"

The experts standing around him roared with laughter when they heard what he said.

"What the f*ck are you talking about? Do you hear yourself?! There are many people who look alike! Moreover, you only saw a statue in the past!"

"Why don't you call the young man Lord Green Ghost? Hahaha!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle when he heard their discussion.

Of course, he didn't bother correcting them. He made his way to the imperial palace and they arrived after half a day.

When the captain of the guards standing at the entrance saw the incoming group, he didn't dare to be careless and he asked respectfully, "Can I help you?"

The Dragon Overlord casually tossed over a golden plaque that had a carving of a giant golden dragon. The plaque emitted a majestic universe aura.

The guard captain who caught it stared at the Dragon Overlord in shock.

"I am the Dragon Overlord. Call Emperor Mo Kun out here."

What?!

"Lord... Lord Dragon!" The guard captain felt the blood draining from his face and his hands trembled, causing the plaque to fall. When he realized what he had done, fear filled his heart.

Right before the plaque could touch the ground, Huang Xiaolong grabbed it and he handed it over to the captain. "Go make your report."

Chapter 3694: Dazzling Sun Princess

The captain stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence before bowing respectfully. He held the plaque in his hand as though it was the most important thing he has ever held.

The palace was large, and the guard needed several minutes to make the report. As such, Huang Xiaolong and the others were left standing outside.

Huang Xiaolong was casually chatting with the others when a cry filled the skies. "The Dazzling Sun Princess is returning to the palace, everyone else, please stay away!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others looked over only to see a group of experts riding devil dragons charging towards the palace.

The person leading the group was a pretty, yet aloof woman.

“Dazzling Sun Princess?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Dragon Overlord and the rest shook their heads slowly. It was clear they hadn’t heard of her.

The only person who stood out to respond to Huang Xiaolong’s question was the Nefarious Golden Master. “Lord, the Dazzling Sun Princess is the daughter of Mo Kun’s youngest son. Several hundred thousand years ago, Mo Kun’s youngest son married a concubine and she gave birth to the Dazzling Sun Princess. On the day she was born, a miraculous sight was seen as a myriad of devils appeared in the skies. She was doted on by Mo Kun after her birth, and her title was granted by Mo Kun himself.

“Oh.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

It seemed as though she was pretty talented if she could catch Mo Kun’s eye. After all, he had thousands of descendants. Not everyone would be able to gain his approval.

When the Dazzling Sun Princess saw Huang Xiaolong’s group standing at the entrance of the imperial palace, she couldn’t help but frown.

“Are those guests of our empire?” She turned to ask someone beside her.

As the strongest celestial empire in the Unknown Space, there were many guests coming over to pay their respects.

She had seen too many of them, and she felt a sense of ire whenever she ran into them. She felt that all of them wanted nothing more than to latch on to her great celestial empire.

“Probably...” The middle aged man beside her snorted, “These peasants have no idea what they’re doing. How dare they block the entrance of our imperial palace?! I’ll chase them away right now!”

In the eyes of the experts of the Devil Capital Celestial Empire, everyone who came to pay their respects were peasants! After all, the Ferocious Devil was the strongest expert there!

As the ruler of the Unknown Space, even other supreme overlords would have to listen to the Ferocious Devil!

As such, he rode towards Huang Xiaolong's group hastily and he snorted arrogantly, "Are you here to pay your respects? Can't you see that Her Highness is currently returning to the palace?! Scram!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others didn't know whether to laugh or cry when they heard what he said.

The guards tried to explain, but he was brushed aside.

The middle-aged man flew into a fit of rage when he heard their laughter ringing in his ear. "What are you slaves laughing at?! Didn't you hear what I said?! F*ck off!"

"Kneel and welcome Her Highness into the palace!"

When had the Dragon Overlord and the others been ordered to kneel?! Their expressions sank instantly.

Huang Xiaolong muttered, "You can cripple them."

The One Essence Master who was standing beside the Nefarious Golden Master in the last row casually pointed at the middle aged man. He was sent flying in an instant.

When he landed, the meridians in his body were shattered beyond belief. His dao heart was in a million pieces and his dao soul was damaged. The dragon beast he rode on wasn't spared as it was reduced to cosmic dust.

Despite his injuries, the middle-aged man didn't bleed a single drop of blood.

No one could react in time when he was crippled by the One Essence Master.

The Dazzling Sun Princess gasped in fright as she looked at the middle-aged man who was sent flying towards her.

Someone actually dared to make a move against someone in the imperial family right in front of the palace!

The person they injured was her subordinate!

The experts behind her were equally as shocked. They were used to being the biggest bullies wherever they went! They would be treated with utmost respect!

Even great ancestors of the various super families would treat them respectfully!

Who would dare to move against them?

When the middle-aged man landed on the ground, he felt as though the world was crumbling around him when he felt his shattered meridians.

Screaming with rage, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong while cursing, "You... How dare you cripple me?!"

"You dog slaves, how dare you touch me!"

He was a subordinate of the Dazzling Sun Princess!

Running over to her side, he got to his knees and he cried, "Your Highness, please seek justice on my behalf! You cannot allow these peasants to get away!"

"Kill him." Huang Xiaolong had enough of his foul mouth.

The One Essence Master pointed at the man with a single finger.

This time, he exploded like an overinflated balloon.

However, there was no blood to be seen.

The Dazzling Sun Princess looked at his corpse in shock.

“He’s dead?!”

He might not be the strongest among her subordinates, but he was one of the subordinates she liked the most. After all, he was the best at flattery.

“You!” She glared at Huang Xiaolong and the others. “Preposterous! How dare you do this?!” Turning around, she yelled at the rest of her subordinates, “Are all of you useless?! Hurry up and contact the experts in the palace to kill these criminals!”

Snapping back to reality, they started to send out cries for reinforcement.

The guards standing at the gates didn’t know what to do.

After the experts behind her contacted the forces in the palace, the Dazzling Sun Princess saw the entrance to the palace opening wide as countless godly experts rushed out.

The person in the lead was a middle-aged man clad in golden devil robes.

He wasn’t Mo Kun, but he was the second strongest expert in the celestial empire, Devouring Devil! His status was second only to Kun Mo!

The Dazzling Sun Princess also discovered that there were countless eminent elders and marshals running behind Devouring Devil!

Chapter 3695: What's Going On

Practically every single expert in the palace emerged!

She could also see her Third, Fourth, Fifth... Grandfathers running out behind Devouring Devil! After them came people of the royal family like her father, the Ice Devil. Her father stood right at the back of the line!

Her eyes widened in shock.

She contacted reinforcements to take the group standing outside the palace down, but she didn't expect so many experts to appear!

Moreover, every single expert who was a general or higher came out!

What in the world was going on?!

The status of her grandfathers was so high that she couldn't meet them even if she wanted to!

Ever since her birth, she hadn't seen all her grandfathers gathered together!

As for the subordinates behind her, there was no need to speak for them.

In fact, the Dazzling Sun Princess wasn't the only one who was surprised. Everyone who came from inside the palace were equally as stunned. When Devouring Devil and the others emerged from the palace, they noticed the Dragon Overlord standing in front of the gates!

He wasn't the only one!

The God of Death stood right beside him, and Zhu Chen came right after!

Behind them was a whole bunch of region masters!

The three of them actually came with an entourage of region masters!

What in the world...

Even the marshals and great generals felt the world spinning around them.

Glaring at the guard captain beside him, Devouring Devil silently cursed at him. When he made the report earlier, he only said that Lord Dragon was present. He didn't say anything about the rest.

In fact, Devouring Devil was wrong. The only person who identified himself was the Dragon Overlord. How would the guard captain recognize the others?!

The guard captain felt his entire face cramping up as the hair on his body stood on end.

He had no idea that that was his last day as the guards captain. Devouring Devil had already decided to demote him the moment they got back.

After looking at the captain, he turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Waves crashed against his fragile little heart as the young man he was looking at stood before the three supreme overlords!

What was going on?!

Who in the world was the kid?!

He racked his brain to think of every single expert in the Unknown Space whose status was above the three, but he failed to think of any.

As for the Dazzling Sun Princess and the experts behind her, they were completely overlooked.

The Devouring Devil ran all the way to the entrance.

When the Dazzling Sun Princess snapped out of her confusion and wanted to greet Devouring Devil, Devouring Devil cupped his fists and greeted the supreme overlords. “Mo Ren greets Lord Dragon, Lord Death, and Lord Zhu Chen! Lords brought so many cultivators over to our celestial empire and we deserve to be punished for not welcoming you properly!”

Mo Ren was the Devouring Devil’s true name.

The Dazzling Sun Princess felt as though a thunderbolt was running through her mind.

Dragon Overlord!

God of Death!

Zhu Chen!

Weren’t they...

She saw her other grandfathers cupping their fists as they greeted the supreme overlords. “We greet Lord Dragon, Lord Death, and Lord Zhu Chen!”

Eventually, her father and her uncles bowed to greet members of Huang Xiaolong’s party.

As for the various generals and marshals, they got to their knees.

The Dazzling Sun Princess felt her brain hurting.

She thought that she heard Mo Ren wrongly when he greeted them.

Now, she realized that they were serious!

The servants behind her fell to their knees in fright when they saw the generals kneeling.

The Dragon Overlord looked at Mo Ren and the others and he spoke casually, "This is Lord Huang Xiaolong!"

Mo Ren jumped in fright when he heard how the Dragon Overlord addressed Huang Xiaolong, he knew that the real master was standing before him.

One could only imagine what type of existence the Dragon Overlord and the others would take as their master.

Mo Ren cupped his fist and bowed respectfully, "Mo Ren, the second son of the Ferocious Devil, greets Lord Huang Xiaolong!"

He didn't bow when he met the other supreme overlords, but he chose to do so towards Huang Xiaolong.

The others quickly did the same.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. "There's no need for such formalities. I came all the way over here with them in order to look for your father. I heard that your older brother, Mo Kun, might know where he is."

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, Mo Ren continued, "Lord, my older brother went to the Devil Abyss. He will only be back next month."

"Devil Abyss?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

The Devil Abyss was the most dangerous region in the Devil Land. It was no wonder he didn't come out to welcome them. Also, it was located quite a distance away from the celestial empire.

"Lord, I got some men to prepare a banquet for you in the palace. Why don't all of you return to the palace with me and enjoy yourselves while we wait for my older brother to return?" Mo Ren muttered.

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong eventually nodded his head.

That was probably the only thing he could do. After all, one month wasn't a very long time.

With Huang Xiaolong's group following closely behind, Mo Ren entered the palace carefully.

As the Ice Devil stood at the back of the group, he quickly noticed his daughter's abnormal behavior. "Ruo'er, why are you standing there? Hurry up and enter the palace with me! If you manage to make a toast to any of the supreme overlords, you will be able to gain a great opportunity!"

"If you manage to catch their eye, you'll benefit a whole lot if they choose to give you a few pointers!"

One had to know that they were together on the list with the Ferocious Devil!

Even though the members of the celestial empire were descendants of the Ferocious Devil, they hadn't met their old ancestor! Much less receive his pointers!

"I... I..." The Dazzling Sun Princess started to stutter. Trepidation filled her heart.

She might not have personally made a move against them, but she definitely behaved inappropriately towards them!

Moreover, her subordinate called Huang Xiaolong and the rest several ungodly words...

When the Ice Devil saw the look on his daughter's face, a bad feeling welled up in his heart.

"Ruo'er, what's going on?"

The Dazzling Sun Princess looked at him and didn't know what to say.

Chapter 3696: Nameless Devil Mirror

"Why aren't you saying anything?!" The Ice Devil roared as the uneasiness in his heart grew stronger.

Jumping in fright, the Dazzling Sun Princess had never seen her father lose his temper!

"Father, I... I..."

The Ice Devil glared at the guards who were standing by the entrance and summoned them over. Since she wouldn't say anything, he would ask them to recount what happened!

Unable to lie to the Ice Devil, they spoke of everything that happened when the Dazzling Sun Princess returned.

The blood drained from the Ice Devil's face the more he heard. Fear and panic settled in his heart as he yelled at her, "You... You... You found a really amazing subordinate... What the f*ck is wrong with him?!"

With a pout on her face, she yelled in indignation. “They were the ones blocking the entrance! I only sent my men to ask them to retreat respectfully, but they went ahead and killed my subordinate!”

The Ice Devil sneered with rage and he slapped her across the cheek. “Your subordinate called them peasants! He called them slaves of the empire! You didn’t even ask them to leave quietly and you insulted them before knowing their identities! How is that respectful?!”

The Dazzling Sun Princess couldn’t believe that her father had slapped her and tears welled up in her eyes. “So what if he’s the Dragon Overlord?! So what if he’s the God of Death?! How dare you slap me?! When grandpa returns, I’ll tell him everything that happened! I’ll ask him to look for the old ancestor on my behalf!”

Anger filled the Ice Devil’s heart and his face turned green with rage.

His father, Mo Kun, had always been biased towards the Dazzling Sun Princess. He would give her whatever she wanted, but he definitely didn’t expect for her to turn out like this.

“Men, take her down!” The Ice Devil growled. “Send her to the Ice Palace! No... Send her to the Devil Prison!”

The Dazzling Sun Princess turned pale. The Ice Palace might be terrifying, but her father wanted to send her to the Devil Prison!

“You cannot send me to prison! Why are you doing this?! I’ll tell grandpa about this!” The Dazzling Sun Princess screamed. “Please, don’t send me to the Devil Prison, you can’t send me there!”

“Didn’t you hear what I said?!” The Ice Devil roared when he saw that the guards weren’t moving.

Hesitating slightly, no one dared to touch the Dazzling Sun Princess.

The Ice Devil exploded with rage when he saw that the guards were kneeling on the ground as their bodies trembled like leaves in the wind.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?! All of you deserve to die!”

...

When that was going on, Mo Ren had brought Huang Xiaolong and the others into the palace. The entire palace was so intricately crafted that it awed many of them. It was as though they had stepped into the depths of the universe when they entered the main hall. Looking at the jade pillars that propped up the ceiling, they saw that a devil beast was carved into the structures.

Countless formations stood high above their heads as it emitted dense devil qi.

The hall might seem intimidating, but the air in there didn’t seem sinister at all. Instead, there was an invisible presence that contained the will of an overlord.

Huang Xiaolong stepped into the grand hall and he felt the overlord’s will coming from the carvings on the pillar.

The banquet lasted through the night.

When it finally ended, Mo Ren tried his best to get Huang Xiaolong to stay. He arranged a separate courtyard for every single one in Huang Xiaolong’s party in the middle of the imperial palace.

When he was done, he summoned the Ice Devil.

“I heard that you sent Ruo’er to the Devil Prison. What’s going on?” Mo Ren asked.

As she was one of his darling granddaughters, he was a little annoyed that the Ice Devil would send her to the Devil Prison.

The Ice Devil quickly told him everything that happened.

“What?!” Mo Ren’s expression changed the moment he heard what transpired. “This lass... Why didn’t you tell me something so important?!”

The Ice Devil lowered his head and he muttered, “I didn’t dare to disturb you after seeing your interaction with the various lords... From what I see, they don’t seem like they wish to pursue the matter.”

Mo Ren frowned. “Lord Huang Xiaolong and the others chose to look over it because they didn’t wish to seem petty. They only did it because of Lord Ancestor’s prestige. However, since Ruo’er was the one who was wrong, we have to admit our mistakes! I will personally bring her to apologize to the lords tomorrow morning. We will kneel before them until they pardon us.”

The Ice Devil gasped in fright. “Second Uncle, are you going to apologize to them too?! This... Is this really needed? I’ll get Ruo’er to kneel before them in apology and we’ll call it at that!”

Mo Ren shook his head and sighed, “You don’t understand. Lord Ancestor has disappeared for countless years. If we fail to take care of this properly, no one will be able to stop them if their entire group goes on a rampage. Do you think anyone can stop three supreme overlords and someone possibly stronger than all three of them without the old ancestor present?!”

“We will need to draw on their strength if we wish to resist the Universe First Race. When that happens, we might even need them to protect us!”

During the banquet, Huang Xiaolong told them about the encounter with the Golden Cymbals King.

The Ice Devil turned serious and he eventually nodded his head.

The very next day, Mo Ren brought the Dazzling Sun Princess along with him to Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard and knelt before the man.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t push things as he allowed them to get up before pardoning them. He changed the topic to ask about Mo Kun.

"I contacted my older brother and told him that all of you have come. He's excited to return to meet the various lords and he's rushing back as we speak. He should be back in a month." Mo Ren bowed respectfully. He heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to make things difficult for them because of the incident with the Dazzling Sun Princess.

"Lord, if you have nothing else to do, why don't you remain in the palace?"

Hesitating slightly, Huang Xiaolong eventually agreed. "Alright."

Since they would have to wait for Mo Kun anyway, he didn't mind staying in the palace.

"Oh right, are you familiar with the city?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

?!

"I heard that there's a devil mirror in the city and I wish to take a look at it." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Staring at him in a daze, Mo Ren soon broke into laughter. "Of course! When would you like to visit the mirror?"

"How about now?" Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and they left the palace.

Huang Xiaolong didn't call the others as he strolled down the city with Mo Ren.

The devil mirror existed in the city since a long time ago. Not even the Ferocious Devil could discover the secret within, and Huang Xiaolong wondered if he could do it.

When they arrived, there were countless people gathered around the Nameless Devil Mirror.

"Is it always so crowded?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yeah, pretty much.” Mo Ren nodded. “In the past, my father said that anyone who can discover the secret behind the mirror will be able to obtain a reward from the empire. It will also belong to anyone who can bring it away.”

That was the reason behind the massive crowd.

Chapter 3697: Offended Someone You Cannot Afford to Offend

“Oh? There’s a reward?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “What are you guys giving out as the reward?”

Mo Ren was slightly embarrassed and he sighed, “It’s a great reward to experts who are half step Universe Gods, but it’s nothing to someone like yourself.”

However, he still spoke of the reward. As long as one managed to comprehend the mysteries behind the mirror, they would be given twenty universe-level spiritual veins! They could also choose a single special art from the Ferocious Devil’s collection from before he became a supreme overlord.

That would mean that the techniques they would receive would be from when the Ferocious Devil had less than 20 billion units of combat strength.

Even though that was the case, it was still a priceless treasure. It was something experts in the Unknown Space dreamed of obtaining.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the rewards, he chuckled in amusement. “If I manage to discover the mysteries behind the mirror, you can’t take away the reward you promised.”

“Of course! If Lord manages to discover the mystery behind the mirror, we will give you the reward we promised! Even if you gave us ten times the courage, we won’t dare to do anything to it!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed as he continued onwards.

Even though there were a ton of people, they stepped aside when Huang Xiaolong passed.

That wasn't because they recognized Mo Ren. Instead, a formless pressure around Huang Xiaolong pushed them away.

As Mo Ren rarely appeared outside, not many people managed to identify him. After all, not even the Dazzling Sun Princess could see him normally. Otherwise, the entire area would break out into an uproar.

They eventually arrived before the mirror.

The Nameless Devil Mirror stood in the air quietly. It was a five sided mirror, but it looked like it had eight sides. There were tons of runes inscribed around the mirror but they weren't grand dao runes. No one could understand what they were.

It emitted a soft glow as it spun around in the air.

However, Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover the Wavering Light Prince standing nearby.

He was standing respectfully behind a middle-aged man, and streaks of light could be seen hovering above his head.

The Wavering Light Prince saw Huang Xiaolong, and after a short moment of hesitation, he spoke to the middle-aged man. "Dad, that's the brat who crippled the experts of our race!"

When they finally saved the experts of the Wavering Light Devil Race, they discovered that they had all been crippled!

The middle-aged man was the patriarch of the race, Wu Fu.

Wu Fu's head turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong as rage flashed through his eyes. "Oh? Is that the little b*stard who dared to cripple our men?!"

He might be the patriarch of the Wavering Light Devil Race, but their race wasn't part of the peak-level races. He had no idea who Mo Ren was. Only the old ancestor of the race knew the second strongest expert in the Devil Capital Celestial Empire.

"That's him!" Wu Fu waved his hand and spoke to the eminent elders behind him, "Bring him to me."

One of the eminent elders replied respectfully before walking towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Devouring Devil naturally noticed everything that happened and a frown formed on his face.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sneer when he saw the eminent elder walking towards him. "When we came to your city yesterday, we ran into the Wavering Light Prince and the Heaven Secret Prince. They were fighting pretty intensely and they said some pretty nasty things when they ran into us."

"The members of the Wavering Light Devil Race even wanted to beat us up."

Huang Xiaolong might not have expressed his rage when he spoke about the incident, but Mo Ren felt his heart palpitating in his chest. The hidden meaning behind his words couldn't be more clear in Mo Ren's mind! The city wasn't properly handled if people could mess around so openly!

If Huang Xiaolong were to look into the matter, the celestial empire was also at fault!

When he was still thinking about Huang Xiaolong's words, the eminent elder of the Wavering Light Devil Race arrived. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and he growled, "Our patriarch wishes to see you."

Huang Xiaolong stopped Mo Ren before he could say anything.

"Since your patriarch requested to meet me, he can crawl here himself. Tell him to kneel whenever he takes a step."

The eminent elder stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even though he wasn't loud, everyone standing around heard what he said.

Wu Fu's expression sank.

The eminent elder of the Wavering Light Devil Race frowned. "Brat, are you messing with me?! You're looking to die!" After he spoke, his hands turned into claws that reached for Huang Xiaolong's face. "I'll tear your eyes off their sockets!"

It was too bad his hand was grabbed by someone else before it could arrive.

Mo Ren held the eminent elder's shoulder and a trace of icy light flashed in his eyes. "If you wish to live, do as he says. In fact, you should listen to him if your race wishes to continue its bloodline. Right now, all of you can crawl over, including your patriarch! Kowtow till Lord Huang Xiaolong is satisfied!"

Mo Ren wasn't someone who wanted to watch the world burn. He had good intentions as he gave the Wavering Light Devil Race a way out.

However, the eminent elder sneered in their faces. "Who the f*ck do you think you are?! All of you b*stards deserve to die for humiliating my Wavering Light Devil Race!"

After he spoke, a punch came flying towards Mo Ren.

As a God of Creation at the small completion stage, his punch wasn't weak.

Mo Ren's expression turned cold and he slapped the eminent elder once.

In an instant, the man exploded into countless pieces.

Mo Ren's combat strength might not have surpassed the 20 billion mark, but he was an existence comparable to the Yin Reversal King! How could the eminent elder survive a single slap from him?!

"What?!"

The experts standing around gasped in fright when they saw how easily the eminent elder was killed.

Wu Fu's expression changed drastically.

Wu Fu was a God of Creation at the grand completion stage, and he could see how terrifying Mo Ren's strength was from the slap he gave the eminent elder!

He knew that Mo Ren was an existence who had reached the peak of the God of Creation Realm!

Staring at Mo Ren, he stuttered, "Who... Who are you?" He could see that Mo Ren wasn't Huang Xiaolong's subordinate, but he had no idea what their relationship was.

"That's not important. All you need to know is that you offended someone you cannot afford to offend. If you kneel and apologize to Lord Huang Xiaolong right now, you might be able to save yourself."

Lord Huang Xiaolong?!

He turned to look at the young man standing beside Mo Ren.

Chapter 3698: Secret

No matter how hard Wu Fu racked his brains, he couldn't remember an expert in the Unknown Space called Huang Xiaolong.

From the looks of it, Huang Xiaolong was pretty strong. He should be a pretty famous figure in the Unknown Space, and he should have heard of Huang Xiaolong's name! However, that wasn't the case!

Mo Ren's expression sank and he growled, "Why are you still standing there?!"

As the patriarch of a race, no one dared to speak to him with such disrespect. Moreover, he didn't recognize Mo Ren. "Who do you think you are to order me around?!"

Whatever the case, he knew that he couldn't afford to fight Mo Ren. Waving his hand, he ordered the members of the Wavering Light Devil Race, "Let's go!"

A ray of cold light flashed through Mo Ren's eyes. Right before he could take care of them, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. "It's alright. We'll deal with this after we get back."

If Mo Ren attacked, they would have to deal with a lot more random matters.

He was there for the Nameless Devil Mirror.

Mo Ren eventually nodded and he stood behind Huang Xiaolong silently.

Even though the Wavering Light Devil Race was there to mess around, Huang Xiaolong's mood wasn't dampened in the slightest.

He looked at the mirror and he discovered that it looked exactly like any other mirror. However, something changed when he looked at it for a long time. Weird visions appeared in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong paused for a second as he closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened them again, he saw the same visions.

There was no way he could be mistaken!

After watching it for some time, he closed his eyes only to discover that the image had appeared in his mind.

The image was too blurry and he couldn't make out anything specific.

After some time, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes to observe the mirror.

It didn't take long before another image appeared.

Mo Ren stood beside Huang Xiaolong and he noticed that Huang Xiaolong would close his eyes occasionally. A confused expression soon appeared on his face.

No matter how he tried to observe the mirror, he couldn't make out anything!

There was nothing special on the mirror, and the only thing special about it was that it was floating in mid air!

Mo Ren wasn't the only one. No one else could see anything in the mirror. No matter who it was, the images didn't appear no matter how hard they looked.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong spent an entire day.

After so long, the images finally started to turn a little clearer.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see anything in the image. However, he finally understood what it held after an entire day of comprehension.

The image seemed to depict something in the Thirteen Universes.

Of course, he wasn't able to see the entire image properly.

As night fell, the image turned completely dark and Huang Xiaolong could no longer see the half blurry image.

No matter how hard he tried, nothing happened.

Huang Xiaolong could only choose to give up and return to the palace.

When he did, he entered his courtyard to think about the image that he saw in the mirror.

He could feel that there was something special about the image.

It seemed to contain a secret of the Thirteen Universes.

As for Mo Ren, he sent down an order to summon Wu Xin, the old ancestor of the Wavering Light Devil Race, to enter the palace. In his summons, Wu Xin was to bring Wu Fu and the Wavering Light Prince along.

When the old ancestor of the Wavering Light Devil Race saw the messenger from the imperial palace, he was shocked.

“Lord... Lord Mo Ren requested my presence?!” Wu Xin couldn't believe his ears.

He might be the old ancestor of the Wavering Light Devil Race, but their race was too weak to catch the eye of the celestial empire.

The envoy sent by the celestial empire was an official in the imperial palace, and he replied, “That’s right. Please enter the palace with me in order to not keep Lord Mo Ren waiting. Lord Mo Ren has also requested for you to bring Wu Fu and Wu He.”

Wu Xin felt that something bad was going to happen when he heard what the official said.

Mo Ren's summons might make sense if he was to go alone. However, now that he wanted to see Wu Fu and Wu He, something might go wrong.

He couldn't understand why Mo Ren would want to meet them!

"Why would Lord Mo Ren want to meet them?" Wu Xin asked cautiously while handing over a spatial ring.

After accepting it, the official remained impassive. "I have no idea. Why would a subordinate like myself know what Lord Mo Ren thinks?"

"You'll know when you meet him later."

Wu Xin suppressed the worry in his heart and he chuckled, "Right..."

Soon after, Wu Fu and Wu He were summoned.

"Lord Father, why would Lord Mo Ren ask for us?" Wu Fu asked.

Wu Xin's expression was dark as he growled, "Did you clash with a prince or princess of the royal family?!"

Wu Fu thought of what happened recently and he frowned. "No, we didn't."

Wu Xin's frown became deeper. Even if they messed with a prince or princess of the celestial empire, Lord Mo Ren wouldn't look for them personally!

When they were thinking hard about the reason behind the summon, they entered the main hall.

That was the first time they were entering the imperial palace, and they found it hard to breathe when faced with the suffocating aura coming from the pillars.

They lowered their heads the moment they entered.

“You should be curious as to the reason behind my summons.” Mo Ren said as he sat on the throne.
“Raise your heads and look at me.”

The three of them slowly raised their heads when they heard him.

The instant they saw his face, Wu Fu and Wu He felt a bomb going off in their minds. They felt as though the world was turning dark around them.

Wu Xin felt his heart coming to a stop when he saw their reactions.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you recognize me?” Mo Ren growled.

“We... We do...” Wu Fu stuttered and Wu He felt his legs going soft.

“Who do you think I am?” A snort left Mo Ren’s lips.

Wu Fu fell to his knees and started kowtowing profusely. “Lord... Lord Mo Ren, we didn’t know that it’s you! We were wrong! Please spare our lives.”

Chapter 3699: Mo Kun’s Disappearance

“Kill you?” Mo Ren chuckled. “Do you think I’ll kill you?”

Wu Fu’s expression changed.

If Mo Ren didn't kill them, their fate would be even worse than death!

...

One night passed.

Before dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong left the palace for the mirror. When he arrived, the first ray of sunlight fell onto the lands.

Huang Xiaolong continued to comprehend the mysteries behind the mirror.

The same thing happened for the following days.

The Dragon Overlord and the rest were surprised to discover Huang Xiaolong's behavior.

"Has our lord managed to comprehend something from the mirror?" The God of Death asked.

Shaking his head, the Dragon Overlord sighed, "I have no idea. However, not even Lord Devil managed to understand the mysteries behind the mirror! Can our lord actually discover something?"

"Yeah.." Zhu Chen muttered at the side.

Half a month passed in a flash.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong stood before the mirror.

After such a long time, the images became pretty clear in his mind. Even so, there were several parts that still eluded him.

Moreover, he only managed to see ten thousand images in total.

He could feel that ten thousand was merely the start. By the time he comprehended the ten thousand images, he would be able to discover the other images.

The images separated and fused together in his mind.

Rays of light surrounded Huang Xiaolong's body.

The images didn't depict any special art or the mysteries of the universe. It wasn't part of the grand dao laws. In fact, it surpassed everything Huang Xiaolong ever knew.

The more he looked at it, the stranger he felt. He could feel his dao souls transforming.

The three great worlds in his body also started to change.

After a month passed, Huang Xiaolong finally understood all ten thousand images.

They formed a perfect image in his mind.

All of a sudden, the overlords stood before Huang Xiaolong with a serious face.

"Lord, something happened. My big brother seems to have gone missing." Mo Ren explained.

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

"Yes. He should have returned two days ago. However, I tried contacting him today and failed to get any response. I activated all the power under our command but no one managed to locate him."

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Mo Kun was an expert whose combat strength neared the 20 billion mark. There was no way he would disappear without any reason.

“What do you think?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Could the Universe First Race be behind this?!” The Dragon Overlord muttered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He thought of the same thing. It seemed as though they were on the same page.

If his disappearance was related to the Universe First Race, things might get ugly.

“If that’s true, my big brother might be in serious trouble. Lords, please save him.” Mo Ren begged.

“Relax. I won’t allow this to happen under my watch. The most important thing right now is to look for the place where your big brother disappeared.” Huang Xiaolong promised.

“Many thanks! I will definitely look into the matter!” Mo Ren rejoiced when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong turned to the others and he ordered, “Pass down the order! Get everyone in the Unknown Space to take note of the Universe First Race!”

“Yes, Lord!”

A moment later, all four of them left Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard and he sank deep into his thoughts.

Could Mo Kun’s disappearance be related to the Golden Cymbals King?!

Since he destroyed the Eighteen Hell Grand Formation and fled in the battle against Huang Xiaolong, it was more than likely for him to head over to the Devil Land.

“Universe First Race...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. It seemed as though he had to break thought as quickly as possible.

He could feel that he was at the cusp of breaking through. The moment he comprehends all of the images, he would enter the peak of the grand completion stage.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong continued to look in the mirror.

It didn't take long before a new image appeared.

The 10002nd image only appeared a long time after the first.

Huang Xiaolong only managed to see a hundred new images in one day.

Several days later, Mo Ren looked for Huang Xiaolong and reported Mo Kun's whereabouts. According to the reports, Mo Kun didn't leave the Devil Abyss!

?! Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed with a weird light. “Wouldn't that mean that he disappeared more than a month ago?”

“Yes.”

Huang Xiaolong fell silent for a moment.

“Lord, should I get them to check again?” Mo Ren couldn't help but ask again.

“There's no need for that. I'll personally head over to the Devil Abyss.” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Joy filled Mo Ren's heart. That was the best case scenario.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong called the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, and Zhu Chen over. He told them his plan, but rejected their offer to follow him over. If Mo Kun really landed in the hands of the Golden Cymbals King, they wouldn't be able to do a thing.

After leaving behind several instructions, Huang Xiaolong left for the Devil Abyss.

He could only choose to leave the Nameless Devil Mirror behind. He could use the time to comprehend the previous images to its fullest extent.

Sitting in the grand formation of the Universe Boat, he closed his eyes to comprehend the images he saw before.

Several days later, he arrived in the vicinity of the Devil Abyss and stored away his Universe Boat.

Looking at the endless darkness, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before jumping in.

Even though he knew that it was a trap by the Universe First Race, he had to do it.

Devil qi filled the air inside the Devil Abyss and they existed since the start of time. Extreme frost filled the qi and Dao Venerables would freeze to death the moment they entered. Only if one managed to comprehend the power of absolute frost would they barely be able to venture within.

Of course, the devil qi and frosty air was nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

Releasing his dao souls, he flew towards the depths of the Devil Abyss.

Countless devilish creatures filled the abyss, but Huang Xiaolong pushed them all away using the formless grand cosmos energy that revolved around his body.

Chapter 3700: Golden Qilin King

Other than the devilish creatures, there were countless herbs and treasures lying within. There were even several treasures that couldn't be found in the outside world! Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't slow down to pick them up.

As someone who stood at the peak of the world, Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in such treasures.

After the Dragon Overlord, the God of Death, Zhu Chen, and the region masters' surrender, Huang Xiaolong could obtain anything he wanted with a snap of his fingers. He couldn't obtain universe-level spiritual veins in the past, but with a single order, he could gather every single universe-level spiritual vein in their treasuries. He wouldn't be able to utilize them all.

As such, Huang Xiaolong would be able to charge straight through to the 29 billion mark the moment he broke through the barrier to the peak of the grand completion stage.

As he flew towards the depths of the Devil Abyss to look for Mo Kun, the Devil Land suffered from a massive invasion from the devilish creatures.

Those were the creatures that lived in the Devil Land, and they were even more terrifying than the vicious beasts in the other lands. Normally, the creatures would remain in their territory without disturbing the humans. Now, they rushed out like a tide as they attacked every single territory populated by the Human Race.

There were several regions without sufficiently strong experts and they were overwhelmed in an instant.

The Humans and Devils in the Devil Land were devoured by the creatures.

As the massacre started, chaos filled the lands.

In the Devil Capital Celestial Empire, they were surrounded by devilish creatures in all directions.

Activating the city protecting formation, every creature who drew near to the city were killed. Despite the resistance, the devilish creatures charged towards the city without caring for their lives. They had one goal and one goal only. They wanted to bring down the city!

The Devouring Devil, Dragon Overlord, God of Death, Zhu Chen, and the others stared at the creatures that filled the skies as a frown formed on their faces.

“They definitely received instructions from someone to start creating havoc in the Unknown Space...” The God of Death growled. “Seems like the Universe First Race is starting to make their move.”

The Devouring Devil, Mo Ren, sighed, “According to the reports, other celestial empires are suffering from a sudden invasion from the creatress. More than ninety percent of the territories are currently stuck in a war with the creatures!

The Dragon Overlord’s eyes flashed red and he chuckled, “I haven’t flexed my muscles for quite some time...” Turning to look at the God of Death and Zhu Chen, he continued, “Let’s go out and have some fun. We’ll see who kills the most...”

A grin slowly formed on their faces.

“Alright!” The God of Death roared with laughter, “We’ll kill to our heart’s content!”

“Nice!” The Dragon Overlord roared. “When the lord returns, we’ll surprise him!”

Zhu Chen muttered, “What do you mean? It’s just a little hiccup...” As soon as he spoke, he left the confines of the barrier.

The Dragon Overlord and the God of Death followed quickly behind. After all, the enemies were too weak. If Zhu Chen got a head start, they could be stronger than him for all he cared. The lead he gained was unlikely to shrink!

As soon as they arrived outside the barrier, they attacked in unison.

With a single punch, the Dragon Overlord summoned a myriad of golden dragons. Nothing remained in their way.

The God of Death sent a giant palm flying through space as it slowly transformed into a massive skull. It tore a giant hole through the group of creatures before disappearing into the horizon.

Zhu Chen rose into the skies as flames surrounded his body. He seemed to have turned into a giant phoenix as he incinerated every creature nearby.

The five monster kings appeared one after another as they went on a rampage.

Every time they attacked, the skies would shatter and the earth would shake. They were obviously much more efficient killing machines than the three.

The marshals and generals stationed in the city gasped in fright when they saw the scene playing outside the barrier.

No matter which one of the eight they looked at, they knew that those were existences far beyond their level. Mo Ren's combat abilities closed in on the 19 billion mark. Even if he ran into Gui Chi or several others, he would be able to put up a fight. Now, he realized that he was as weak as a newborn child before the eight supreme masters outside the barrier.

Just as they were destroying everything around them happily, a golden scaled arm appeared from the void.

There were mysterious runes carved into the arm, and they formed images of a golden qilin!

The arm swept towards the Dragon Overlord the moment it appeared!

Bang!

The instant they collided, a massive blast rocked through the space.

A golden palm print appeared above the Dragon Overlord as it came crashing down.

The God of Death and the others yelled, "Be careful!" They didn't hesitate. They launched their attacks in unison to stop the golden palm. Right before the palm could land on the Dragon Overlord's head, a supreme dragon appeared to defend him.

That was the limit of the Dragon Overlord's strength. It wasn't something he would use to slay the puny devilish creatures.

The heavens seemed to lose their color when the explosion occurred.

Even when the three of them worked together, they were sent flying by the giant palm.

When they finally found their footing, blood leaked from the side of their lips.

Everyone in the city sucked in a cold breath.

The three supreme overlords were sent flying with a single strike!

"Golden Qilin King!" The three of them roared as they looked at the void above them.

A middle-aged man slowly revealed himself.

He looked extremely sturdy and his body seemed like a volcano ready to erupt at any moment.

"Dragon Overlord, God of Death, Zhu Chen... We meet again." The middle-aged man looked at the three and he muttered. Even his eyes dazzled a shiny gold.

The person who came was the Golden Qilin King, one of the thirteen kings of the Universe First Race!

He was slightly stronger than the Golden Cymbals King when it came to combat abilities!

The Golden Cymbals King has already surpassed 27 billion units in combat strength, and one could only imagine how strong the Golden Qilin King was!

The three of them felt an uneasy feeling welling up in their chest when they looked at the Golden Qilin King.

Casually looking at the five monster kings, the Golden Qiling King harrumphed, "Looks like Huang Xiaolong isn't all talk... He even managed to subdue the five monster kings of the Naihe Bridge."

"It's too bad he didn't bring the Ghost Devil King along!"