

INVINCIBLE 1871

[Chapter 1871: Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Capital City](#)

Had Huang Xiaolong known earlier there was something like the Blue Soul's Curse in Lan Bowei's body, he would have restrained Lan Bowei instead of killing him.

Huang Xiaolong was irritated, thinking of the troubles that might come with the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's incessant pursuit.

Although he didn't really care about being chased by the Devil-eyed Blue Lion, he could expose his identity when fighting them if they were to keep dogging his heels. This would leak his whereabouts and bring about even bigger trouble.

If the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming caught a sniff and learned he was heading to the Cursed Forest...

Therefore, he needed to get the Heavenly Origin Stone the soonest as possible.

'I hope the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race is cooperative...' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Otherwise, he would have to use some force to get the Heavenly Origin Stone and then return it to them after he had gotten the Myriad Curses Devil Stele.

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Somewhere above a mountain range in the northern side of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts sat a mammoth-sized city. The city walls were built entirely out of opulent Blue Charm Stones.

At the top of the city walls were a row of giant pupils inscribed with devil runes.

These giant pupils emitted a palpitating chilling glow.

This was the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's capital, the Blue Lion Capital.

At this time, inside the Blue Lion Capital City's main hall sat the many experts of the empire. Almost all of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Emperor Realm Ancestors were present.

The entire hall's atmosphere was suffocating.

Yet all these experts held their breaths, not making any noises as they tried to lower their existences.

On the head of the hall were two people on the main seats, a man and a woman.

The man's blue brocade robe was stretched tight due to his bulging muscles, and he exuded a majestic aura. In comparison, the woman was a pretty, delicate, and charming flower from the fox race. At the moment, the woman was weeping woefully.

"Lan Chong, you must avenge Wei'er. No matter who that murderer is, extract his soul, and shatter his bones!" The pretty madam sobbed pitifully.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion's Great Emperor Lan Chong breathed in heavily, but the sharp gleam in his eyes was unmistakable. "Jiao'er, rest assured, I will flay that person's flesh, and then chop it into mincemeat! I will make sure he tastes every torture in the world and the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire before he could breathe his last breath!"

The Fox Race's pretty madam was not anyone else but Lan Bowei's birth mother. Her name was Chen Jiao.

Thinking of what might have transpired when Lan Bowei had died, Chen Jiao sobbed even louder, "My Wei'er ahh~!"

Although she had given birth to two sons and a daughter, Lan Bowei was the most talented and most doted on by her and Lan Chong.

Not to mention, Lan Bowei had already broken through to Emperor Realm. With Lan Bowei's talent and potential, it was almost certain that he was the empire's next Great Emperor, but now, he's dead—!

"In the recent period, the Young Lord, Chen Xu, and the others have been pursuing those remnants of the Black Wolf Race. Could the Young Lord's death be related to them?" One of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Ancestors, Lan Pohan, voiced his suspicion.

Lan Pohan was a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert. But he was not just any average peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, for he was someone that could escape from the hands of a Sovereign Realm.

"From the result of our investigation so far, Young Lord chased the Black Wolf Race until the Night Sea Mountain Range terrain before something happened to him. Not far from the mountain range is the Mara Plains." Another Devil-eyed Blue Lion Ancestor, Lan Xiufan, supplemented.

"Brother Xiufan is saying that the murderer might be a Devil Race that has crossed over the Mara Plains?" Ancestor Lan Changruo half-exclaimed in bewilderment.

Lan Xiufan nodded his head, then went on, "Nowadays, many Devil Races' experts are crossing over the Mara Plains to our Kingdom of Devil Beasts. The Night Sea Mountain Range is a stone's throw from the Mara Plains. I think it is very likely the murderer is someone from the Devil Race. Not to mention, no one from this side of the Mara Plains would have the guts to lay a hand on the Young Lord."

"Don't forget, Chen Xu and the others with the Young Lord are not weak at all. Those capable of killing them are, no doubt, very powerful. Maybe, one of the Devil World's twelve Archdevil Ancestors? Or hidden old devils from their side?"

Other Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's Ancestors nodded their heads in agreement.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Great Emperor harrumphed coldly, "Whether the murderer was a Devil Race or not, we'll know after capturing him. Just now, I have tried sensing the Blue Soul's Curse's location. The murderer is heading north at a rapid but steady speed. Therefore, it is very likely he's aboard a high-grade grandmist flying ship."

"A high-grade grandmist flying ship!" The present Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's Ancestors were genuinely astonished.

Lan Chong nodded his head, affirming what he had just said. "On top of that, it's faster than the usual high-grade grandmist flying ship. If I am not wrong, it almost catches up to the speed of a top-grade grandmist flying ship."

Everyone's eyes widened further.

This grade of the flying ship would be a great addition to the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire!

"Great Emperor, what should we do next?" Ancestor Lan Changruo asked, then added, "Based on our Blue Lion Flying Ship's speed, I'm afraid we won't be able to catch up to him, will we?"

Lan Chong responded in a serious tone, "According to the direction he's moving in, in half a month, he would be passing by the Third Devil Forest. We'll just wait for them there."

"This time, I would act personally. Pass my order down to all high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors to make preparations. They will follow me to the Third Devil Forest!"

"Yes, Great Emperor!"

It didn't take long for the news of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion's Crown Prince, Lan Bowei's death to spread like wildfire.

Being the fourth-ranked strongest empires in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, an empire with grudges and intricate relationship with the second-ranked empire, Lan Bowei's death sent a wave of shock through the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

"It is said that Lan Bowei was killed by the Devil Race!"

"The Devil Race? I think that Devil Race must be retarded. He actually dared to kill Lan Bowei. With the two steles' appearance, the Devil Race is flooding into our Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Things are going to get merrier now!"

"It's going to be more than merry. Blood's going to flow into rivers, and corpses will pile high as mountains. Mark my words."

Huang Xiaolong was not aware that Lan Bowei's death had caused an uproar through the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

Under the four odd beasts, Undead Netherguards, and Radiance Angels' full force infusion, the Tushita Flying Ship rushed towards the north, while Huang Xiaolong cultivated inside the cultivation room.

Ever since he had achieved the Ascending Devil Physique, his cultivation speed was almost twice as fast.

The Devil World's boundless surging origin energy fell onto Huang Xiaolong from the void, rushing into his body.

Several days later, the Tushita Flying Ship sailed into the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire.

Like the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire, the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire was one of the nine big empires, ranked sixth.

According to Lu Xiaoqing, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race lived in a natural valley at the very edge of this Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire.

Three days passed, and Huang Xiaolong's group could see the outline of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital on the horizon.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city was located in the middle of the kingdom. To reach the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's valley, they would have to pass through the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city. If they bypassed the capital city and took another route, their journey would take twice as long.

Gao Changran inquired Huang Xiaolong's opinion, whether they should bypass the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city.

Huang Xiaolong stepped off the Tushita Flying Ship. He looked at the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Capital City and answered Gao Changran's question after some thought, "No need to take a detour, we're entering the city!"

Enter the city!

Huang Xiaolong thought it was a good time to gather some information.

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong planned to enter the capital city, Gao Changran was stupefied at first but swiftly complied.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, and the others altered their features. Huang Xiaolong put away the Tushita Flying Ship, then flew towards the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city with the rest.

[Chapter 1872: Hu Qianmei](#)

Tushita Flying Ship. It could be said that he knew nothing of the current affairs. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city, mostly when he was completely ignorant of the current situation between the Devil Race and Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Thus, entering the city to gather information was the best way.

Then again, he wouldn't stay long in this Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's capital city, one night at most. They would resume their journey the next day.

The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's pursuers would appear at any time. Hence, this was the main reason why he could not linger in one place for too long.

Upon entering the Violet Python Capital City, Huang Xiaolong, and the others first went to settle their accommodation.

Huang Xiaolong then gave Gao Changran and Wang Fanning one million low-grade chaos spirit stones each before sending them off to gather information. He encouraged them that there was no need to save any spirit stones.

As long as the information was worth it, it didn't matter the price.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning respectfully complied and went out.

Huang Xiaolong remained at the residence to cultivate while he waited for the information from Gao Changran and Wang Fanning upon their return. In the last few days, after popping more than a handful of Great Brahma Sarira Pill, the injuries he had gotten from Shi Ming's attacks had almost healed completely. Hence, it was only a matter of time when he returned to his peak condition.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning returned a few hours later.

With sufficient low-grade chaos spirit stones in their pockets, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning had managed to obtain some useful information.

One of the information they had gotten was related to Shi Ming, Chu Han, Feng Chu, Xing Tian, Violent Lightning, and Chen Xie's whereabouts.

Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu, as well as the Silver Devil Sect's people, were seen in the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire. They had even fought with the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire's experts.

The Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire was the strongest empire in the entire Kingdom of Devil Beasts. The Two-headed Devil Dragon's Great Emperor, Long Baiyi, was the devil beasts' most powerful expert.

There were casualties on Shi Ming and the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire's side.

Whereas Xing Tian, Violent Lightning, and Chen Xie's group did not act together with Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu. Xing Tian and Violent Lightning were seen around the Metal Mountains. They even killed several Metal Mountain native tribes' Patriarchs.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved hearing Xing Tian was not together with Shi Ming. As long as Shi Ming and Xing Tian were not in the same group, it was less dangerous for him.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning went on to report to Huang Xiaolong other information they had gathered.

After the Mara Plains' miasma stopped spewing, six of the Devil World's Archdevil Ancestors had crossed the Mara Plains, entering the Kingdom of Devil Beasts with their teams. Apart from these six teams, some hidden ancient forces such as the Hundred Transformation Sect, Taiji Devil Sect, and Emperor Devil Gate had also formed teams and entered the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

The majority of Devil World's first-ranked families and sects in the thirty-six regions had also entered the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

Due to the generations of feuds between the Devil Race and devil beasts, news of scuffles and killings between the two sides had increased drastically in recent days.

There was news of Emperor Realm Ancestor's death circulating every day.

Even Emperor Realm Ancestors were dying, the casualties among the Heavenly Monarch Realm geniuses were naturally greater.

The Kingdom of Devil Beasts was swept up in the carnage.

Then again, the Devil Race was at a disadvantage on this part of the land, and their losses were still greater.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. The appearance of the two devil steles had stirred the entire Devil World into chaos. This was just the beginning, yet blood was already flowing like a river.

“Your Majesty, I also heard another news.” Gao Changran paused in hesitation, “... A few days ago, the Yin Crow Sect also sent a group over this side. But they were besieged after the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire discovered them. The Yin Crow Sect’s Young Lord and several Yin Crow Sect’s disciples were killed on the spot.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the information.

Other than the Six Nether Gate, the Yin Crow Sect and Rear Demon Cult were also part of the Netherworld King’s Organisation’s hidden forces in the Devil World.

When Huang Xiaolong had first arrived at the Eternal Devil City, he had not summoned Yin Crow Sect and Rear Demon Cult’s experts to keep their connection with the Netherworld King’s Organization a secret.

“What about the rest? Where’s the Yin Crow Sect’s Chief?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a sullen expression.

“There were thirty plus experts in the Yin Crow Sect’s group, and almost all of them were killed by the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire’s experts. Currently, only the Yin Crow Sect’s Chief and three Ancestors are still alive, but they are imprisoned in a certain secret location somewhere in the capital city. The word is that the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire plans to execute the four of them tomorrow in public on top of the city walls!”

Huang Xiaolong furrowed deeper as he listened on.

Since he knew about this matter now, naturally, he couldn’t pretend otherwise and do nothing about it.

After all, the Yin Crow Sect was a force under the Netherworld King’s Organisation. Hao Changran, the Yin Crow Sect’s Chief, and Rear Demon Cult’s Leader had been loyal to the Netherworld King’s Organisation. Because of this, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t sit back and watch them being executed in public.

“Did you find out where they are being imprisoned?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“...This, your subordinate failed to find out.” Gao Changran shook his head despondently.

Gao Changran was aware of the Yin Crow Sect and Rear Demon Cult’s connection with the Netherworld King’s Organisation. This had prompted him to report the matter to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. At the moment, their best option was to wait for the next day’s arrival, when Yin Crow Sect’s Chief and Ancestors would be led to the Violet Python Capital City’s city walls before taking action.

“Your Majesty, we don’t have to wait until tomorrow to rescue them.” Wang Fanning suddenly interjected.

“Oh, what makes you say that?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Your Majesty, we’ve found out that the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire’s Crown Prince Huo Liuyun would visit the Female Emperor Pavilion.” Gao Changran chuckled.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up as he immediately understood the meaning of Gao Changran’s words. Kidnap Huo Liuyun and exchange him for the Yin Crow Sect’s fur people. But Huang Xiaolong’s focus at the moment was, “Female Emperor Pavilion?”

“It’s a brothel.” Gao Changran stated simply. “Huo Liuyun goes to the Female Emperor Pavilion to see a woman called Hu Qianmei. She is said to be a great beauty, the Kingdom of Devil Beasts’ number one beauty. She has many admirers among the empires’ crown princes. She is skilled in playing musical instruments and well-versed in many ancient songs that captivate the audience. On top of that, listening to her songs could nurture and cleanse the soul, making a person want more.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless.

He couldn’t believe that the grand-sounding Female Emperor Pavilion was actually a brothel, and Huo Liuyun’s purpose was to see Hu Qianmei.

This Hu Qianmei must be really beautiful, and not so simple. Or else, as the Crown Prince of Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire, Huo Liuyun wouldn’t fall into such depravity.

“Huo Liuyun is at the Female Emperor Pavilion right now?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“He should be there if we head over to the Female Emperor Pavilion now. He would have arrived not too long ago.” Gao Changran replied.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Lu Xiaoqing’s group of four and asked, “Do you have any opinion?”

Lu Xiaoqing and the other three replied in a hurry, “We follow Your Majesty’s order.”

“Good, then let’s head to the Female Emperor Pavilion now.” Huang Xiaolong stated as he stood up.

Gao Changran and the rest complied respectfully.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong’s group stepped out from the residence and left in the direction of the Female Emperor Pavilion.

As the Female Emperor Pavilion was merely a short distance away from their residence, and the speed of Huang Xiaolong’s group was fast, they reached the Female Emperor Pavilion roughly an hour later. Moreover, they arrived before Huo Liuyun.

Upon arriving, Huang Xiaolong stated clearly to the brothel hostess that he wanted to see Hu Qianmei.

But the brothel hostess showed a troubled expression as she spoke, “Young Master, this is troubling, Miss Hu Qianmei has a daily booking with Crown Prince Huo Liuyun, and Crown Prince Huo Liuyun would be arriving soon, so we...” Her subsequent words were cut off before she could finish. Her eyes rounded as she stared at the spatial ring in Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

Inside that spatial ring, low-grade chaos spirit stones were piled several mountains high. Waves of spiritual energy rushed past her. The purity of the spiritual energy nearly suffocated her.

[Chapter 1873: Huo Liuyun's Killing Intent](#)

Feeling the rush of high purity spiritual energy on her face, the brothel hostess took several steps back in astonishment.

The brothel hostess was not the only person astonished. The several Female Emperor Pavilion's maids waiting not far away scurried back as if frightened and their eyes wide with delight and cautiousness.

None of them looked away from the spatial ring in Huang Xiaolong's hand, reluctant to blink.

"There are one million low-grade chaos spirit stones inside this spatial ring. Is it enough?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

"On-one million low-grade chaos spirit stones!" The brothel hostess stuttered slightly. She could hear herself swallowing. "... Young Master is giving these one million low-grade chaos spirit stones to us?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a sparkle in his eyes, "That's right."

The brothel hostess's breathing quickened. She flashed Huang Xiaolong a charming smile, and her eyes curved like two crescent moons as she spoke coquettishly, "Enough, enough, totally enough! Young Master, you're simply too polite. You are making me shy ah... Don't worry. I'll go invite Miss Hu Qianmei over immediately."

Compared to the fear of facing Huo Liuyun's anger, her heart clearly leaned more towards the one million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

"Young Master, it isn't that I boast Miss Hu Qianmei is beautiful, but she really is a rare beauty. Many crown princes and Ancestors in the Devil World are infatuated with our Miss Hu Qianmei, but they had never had the chance to meet her. Young Master's one million low-grade chaos spirit stones are well spent. Trust me she's worth it." The brothel hostess diligently sang Hu Qianmei's praises in front of Huang Xiaolong. "Although there are a lot of talented young men passionately pursuing Miss Hu Qianmei, Miss Hu Qianmei's heart doesn't have an owner."

"If Young Master can get Miss Hu Qianmei's heart, not to mention the one million low-grade chaos spirit stones, it's worth it even if Young Master spends ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones."

The brothel hostess even leaned in close, attaching her lips to Huang Xiaolong's ears, giggling as she said, "Miss Hu Qianmei is still a virgin. On top of that, she possesses the Heavenly Fox Physique. When you do that, she really can send you to heaven and back."

When the brothel hostess leaned into Huang Xiaolong, a waft of fragrance from her body tickled Huang Xiaolong's nostrils, and her bosom pressed against his arms several times. Only she knew whether her actions were deliberate or innocent.

The brothel hostess was quite pretty, exuding a fresh fragrance of violets, coupled with her charming voice and her well-endowed bosom that was bigger than two handkerchiefs nudging against Huang Xiaolong's arms. He couldn't help feeling a little hot.

"Alright, go invite her over." Huang Xiaolong quickly waved her away.

The brothel hostess giggled coquettishly and quickly agreed, "Sure, sure, please wait a moment Young Master." Her hips swayed like rippling water as she hurried off to bring Hu Qianmei.

Lu Xiaoqing's brows were slightly furrowed, and her icy gaze had stabbed the brothel hostess more than once.

A short while later, Hu Qianmei was brought over by the brothel hostess.

At first glance, Hu Qianmei was breathtaking. A second glance totally captivated one to the soul, and at the third glance, fourth glance... no matter how many times, Hu Qianmei was flawless. Not to mention, Hu Qianmei was born with an innate Heavenly Fox Physique. Each of her movement exuded charm and allure that made others give in to impulses, losing reason.

Even someone that possessed a strong will like Huang Xiaolong sighed in admiration. This Hu Qianmei was God's masterpiece.

No wonder she was hailed as the Devil World's number one beauty.

Although some fox-like characteristics remained on Hu Qianmei in human form, these did not affect her beauty, but added another layer of charm to her instead.

Hu Qianmei approached Huang Xiaolong in lotus steps, her bright, charming eyes seducing Huang Xiaolong even as she saluted and spoke, "Qianmei greets Young Master."

Her lilting voice was akin to the melodious sounds of pearls falling onto a jade bowl, like a soft slender hand caressing one's heart.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Qianmei is ignorant and couldn't tell which empire's crown prince is the Young Master? Young Master is willing to spend such a large sum on Qianmei makes Qianmei very curious about Young Master." Hu Qianmei spoke with a faint, alluring smile

Her innate seductive voice penetrated deep into Huang Xiaolong's soul, lost within its rhythm. Forget the average Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Real. Even the average Emperor Realm expert would blabber everything Hu Qianmei wanted to know in a heartbeat.

However, her 'opponent' was Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, his demeanor calm and unaffected, "I'm just an unimportant nameless person. I won't bother Miss to worry about it. I have heard that Miss is very good at playing ancient songs, so I and several of my subordinates came to listen."

Hu Qianmei smiled, such an enchanting smile as her cherry lips moved, "As long as Young Master is happy, Qianmei is willing to play for several days and nights."

She walked towards the small pavilion in front and sat down, taking out a zither. Her ten slim fingers poised and began plucking the strings.

Captivating, magical melodies rose and fell from the zither.

The undulating melody echoed endlessly in the pavilion, transforming into beautiful ancient birds flying in the air, chirping merrily as if singing along to Hu Qianmei's zither. The melody continued, luring the listeners deeper, forgetting their troubles, cleansing their souls.

While Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, and the others listened to Hu Qianmei play the zither, Huo Liuyun and several Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's experts were walking towards the Female Emperor Pavilion.

Huo Liuyun was clad in a purple brocade dragon robe, looking dashing and the faint violet python rune between his brows enhanced his noble bearing.

Although Huo Liuyun was the crown prince for the sixth-ranked Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire, his reputation was more prominent than Lan Bowei in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, for he was more talented. He was acknowledged as one of the top four geniuses.

Huo Liuyun had been cultivating for less than one hundred thousand years, but he was already a peak early Second-Order Emperor Realm expert.

This level of talent does not fall behind the Devil Race's Chen Weijian.

"Miss Qianmei's skills are absolutely exquisite. There are not many people that are lucky enough to listen to her play. We're lucky to be able to come with Young Lord ah." As they walked, a Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestor Huo Yanxi laughed merrily.

"In my opinion, though there are countless geniuses among the younger generation, only our Young Lord is a match made in heaven with Miss Qianmei." Ancestor Huo Hantao chimed in.

"I heard a rumor saying Miss Qianmei is the illegitimate daughter of the Silver Fox Great Emperor. I wonder if that's true?" Ancestor Huo Yanxi shared.

The Silver Fox Empire was one of the nine most powerful empires, ranked in seventh place.

Huo Liuyun joined in, "Miss Qianmei's origin is not something we should be guessing." At this point, the group had arrived at the main entrance of the Female Emperor Pavilion. Huo Liuyun said, "We're here. Let's go in."

A few minutes later, Huo Liuyun was staring gloomily at the brothel hostess opposite him, "What did you say? Qianmei is playing for someone else at the moment, and is not free to entertain me?"

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors with Huo Liuyun too were glaring at the brothel hostess.

"Guo Mengmeng, you've got quite the guts, ah. Knowing that our Young Lord comes here every day around this time to listen to Miss Qianmei's zither, you actually sent Miss Qianmei to play for others?" Ancestor Huo Yanxi satirized.

The brothel hostess showed a distraught expression as she said, "What can I do? That person paid us one million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Moreover, Miss Qianmei herself agreed to it. The blame is not on me."

“What, one million low-grade chaos spirit stones?!” The present Violet Python’s Ancestors were astounded. Even Huo Liuyun’s eyes widened slightly in astonishment.

But he soon sneered, “So, he thinks he’s so rich, is that it? Go on, lead us there. I want to see who’s so rich to pay one million low-grade chaos spirit stones!” Killing intent roiled silently in his eyes.

[Chapter 1874: Poor Miser](#)

Hearing Huo Liuyun wanted to see Huang Xiaolong, the brothel hostess, Guo Mengmeng, became anxious and looked even more troubled. “Crown Prince Liuyun, this, I’m afraid...” it’s not appropriate.

Since Huang Xiaolong had taken out one million low-grade chaos spirit stones without blinking an eye, his background was not simple. Whereas Huo Liuyun was the Fire Lightning Fire Python Empire’s Crown Prince. It was no exaggeration to say that Huo Liuyun stood above trillions, only under one person.

Whether it was Huang Xiaolong or Huo Liuyun, neither was someone Guo Mengmeng could afford to offend.

Furthermore, the murderous aura surging around Huo Liuyun increased her apprehension. When these two would meet, there would definitely be a fight. If something happened to either one of them, she wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences.

Seeing Guo Mengmeng’s resistance, Huo Liuyun harrumphed coldly, “Guo Mengmeng, you have one chance, take me there now.”

A chill ran down Guo Mengmeng’s spine at the coldness in Huo Liuyun’s voice. In the end, she nodded helplessly, “Alright then, but I hope Crown Prince Liuyun can give some face to Miss Qianmei. Please don’t fight inside our Female Emperor Pavilion.”

Huo Liuyun’s face darkened at her words. He retorted, “Do I need you to teach me how to act?”

Guo Mengmeng smiled apologetically and hastened to deny, “No, of course not, Crown Prince Liuyun, don’t misunderstand. What I mean is Miss Qianmei doesn’t like the sight of blood, so...”

Upon hearing that Hu Qianmei didn’t like seeing blood, Huo Liuyun’s expression eased slightly, and he reassured Guo Mengmeng, “I know, lead the way.”

Guo Mengmeng dared not delay any longer. She quickly walked to the front, leading Huo Liuyun’s group to the yard where Huang Xiaolong and Hu Qianmei were.

The entire Female Emperor Pavilion was spacious and big, consisting of several thousand independent gardens, courtyards, and small pavilions. Array formations separated each location. The people on the outside couldn’t know what went on inside once the array formation was activated. Thus, Hu Qianmei’s zither did not attract others’ attention.

As Huo Liuyun’s group was approaching, Hu Qianmei’s ten fingers continued plucking at the zither’s strings. Her melodies turned into mesmerizing ancient birds that soared to the nine heavens. It was as pleasurable as watching a group of celestial maidens dancing.

Huang Xiaolong and the others inwardly nodded with appreciation.

They could not detect any 'devilish' aspects in Hu Qianmei's songs, but this was the scary thing. This showed that her songs had been cleansed of all devil qi, which was only possible when one's skills had reached a certain threshold.

"Lord, Huo Liuyun has arrived." Gao Changran suddenly reported to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze shifted, and he saw the brothel hostess approach from some distance away, leading several people. Right in front of the group was a handsome young man clad in a brocade purple dragon robe.

Although Huang Xiaolong had never seen Huo Liuyun, he could tell that this young man was the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Crown Prince, Huo Liuyun.

The courtyard's formation was still activated. There was merely a thin film of the light dome.

When the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's group stopped on the other side of the barrier, Huo Liuyun raised his fist and shattered the dome barrier with a punch. This punch's real target seemed to be Huang Xiaolong instead of the light dome. It was filled with a murderous aura, which was decisive and ruthless.

Hu Qianmei's melodious zither came to an abrupt end, and her willow brows creased into a frown. She stood up and walked to the center of the courtyard in small lotus steps.

Huo Liuyun and the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's experts directly strode into the courtyard. Huo Liuyun walked straight up to Hu Qianmei, completely ignoring Huang Xiaolong's presence.

In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong's worth was less than a hair on Hu Qianmei.

"Miss Qianmei," Huo Liuyun smiled brightly as he greeted Hu Qianmei like a close friend as he usually did, "I heard that Miss Qianmei is here, so I came. I hope that my arrival did not disturb you."

One wouldn't be able to tell that Huo Liuyun had exuded intense killing intent on the way over by his current lackadaisical demeanor and bright sunny smile.

Hu Qianmei glanced in Huang Xiaolong's direction, then back at Huo Liuyun and said, "We're within the Violet Python Capital City. Crown Prince Liuyun can go wherever he wants. Qianmei does not dare to disrespect Crown Prince Liuyun."

Huo Liuyun laughed heartily as if he could not detect the snide in her words, "That's good then. Was Miss Qianmei playing the ancient devil song just now? Please continue, so I, Hantao, and the others can listen as well."

Though Huo Liuyun's words sounded courteous, his attitude was domineering and gave others no room to refuse.

But Hu Qianmei smiled softly as she pointed out the elephant in the room. "However, that Young Master has given one million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Qianmei cannot spoil the rules."

Following Hu Qianmei's line of sight, Huo Liuyun finally 'noticed' Huang Xiaolong and the others' presence.

Huo Liuyun made an obvious act of scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong up and down with a clear mocking expression, "Kid, you're that rich hillbilly? You can take out one million low-grade chaos spirit stones just to listen to music. It seems you're wealthy; however, being rich doesn't mean you can be arrogant in this world. Showing off everywhere when you have a little bit of money can get you killed without knowing it."

Huang Xiaolong responded lazily, "Cannot show off when you have money? Then, a poor miser like you can show off?"

...Poor miser?

Everyone was too stunned to react.

Then, Hu Qianmei giggled, and her eyes sparkled, unable to hold in her laughter.

This was the first time Hu Qianmei had heard anyone calling Huo Liuyun a poor miser.

Huo Liuyun ah, the Crown Prince of Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire. In the entire Kingdom of Devil Beasts, who dares to say he's poor?

Then again, Hu Qianmei was even more curious about Huang Xiaolong's reliance. What gave him the confidence to disregard Huo Liuyun and the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire in this manner?

Huo Liuyun reacted when he heard Hu Qianmei's laughter, and his face darkened like an overcast sky.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestor Huo Hantao stepped forward and took a look at Huang Xiaolong. He shook his head as he said, "Kid, ignorance is bliss. Originally, this matter could have ended with just your life. But now, you won't die alone. All of these people by your side will die as well! That includes your family and your eight generations of ancestors; all must die!"

Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and made an attack sign, "Kill him!"

Huo Liuyun's group had yet to understand what Huang Xiaolong's words meant when suddenly, a shadow flickered. In the next second, Huo Hantao exploded to his death.

Huo Hantao's blood splattered on Huo Liuyun and other Ancestors.

There was a big red puddle on the ground.

Huo Liuyun looked dazedly at the blood drops on his brocade robe, and his head jerked up in anger and shock. He stared at Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts behind him. "You dared to kill my Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestor?"

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Is there a universal rule that forbids others from killing your Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestor?"

Killing intent erupted in Huo Liuyun's eyes. Violent godforce surged out from his body as he shouted to the other Ancestors, "Kill all of them!"

Huo Hantao was a Fifth Order Emperor Realm expert. The monster who had killed Huo Hantao with one punch did deter Huo Liuyun, and he wasn't afraid. After all, Huo Hanxi by his side was a mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert.

At Huo Liuyun's order, Huo Yanxi and the others Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors attacked the four odd beasts, Gao Changran, and the others.

Huo Liuyun himself pounced on Huang Xiaolong with his fist ready to attack. Purple colored godforce from his fist stirred the air akin to a giant purple dragon. He reached Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

[Chapter 1875: Hillbilly](#)

Huang Xiaolong watched Huo Liuyun pounce on him with his fist swinging out. His three supreme godheads spun, sending vigorous godforce through his True Dragon Physique and Ascending Devil Physique as his hand slammed forward to meet Huo Liuyun's fist.

Hu Qianmei was stunned when she saw that Huang Xiaolong had actually chosen to fight Huo Liuyun.

Huo Liuyun had already advanced to the peak early Second-Order Emperor Realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong was just a mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch.

A mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch actually dared to battle head-on against a peak early Second-Emperor? Was this black-haired young man crazy? Or, as Huo Liuyun said, the black-haired young man was just a hillbilly! A ridiculous hillbilly that didn't know how high the sky was!

"Watch out!" Imagining Huang Xiaolong would be reduced to a puddle of blood and meat in the next second, and without knowing why, Hu Qianmei shouted at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong flashed Hu Qianmei a smile, hearing her warning.

Hu Qianmei felt speechless and powerless upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong still could be distracted at this point and even have the mood to smile. She had an impulse to crack open this hillbilly's skull and see what's inside.

In this split second, Huang Xiaolong and Huo Liuyun's fists collided in midair.

Bang!

Huo Liuyun's rage distorted, and his condescending expression suddenly changed. Every last shred of murderous aura from his body vanished completely, and it was replaced by fear.

Breaking noises sounded, followed by Huo Liuyun's miserable cry as his body shot backward and smashed through the wall behind him. Huo Liuyun smashed a hole through several courtyards' walls before losing momentum and falling to the ground, covered under a pile of rubbles.

Other experts listening to music in these courtyards were startled when someone suddenly crashed into their courtyard. The light domes around every courtyard, and pavilions shattered like fragile eggshells, startling the guests within.

"Who's that?"

These Kingdom of Devil Beasts' experts exchanged bewildered glances with their companions as they approached Huo Liuyun.

Despite being buried under rubbles and covered in dust, some of the guests managed to recognise Huo Liuyun.

When they saw it was Huo Liuyun, these devil beasts' experts sucked in a breath of cold air and nearly jumped out of their skin in fright.

"It's the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Crown Prince Huo Liuyun!"

"This, who, who injured Crown Prince Huo Liuyun!?"

While bewildered, they turned to look through the several human-shaped holes in the walls and saw the figure of a black-haired young man.

Knocked flying back at the same time was Huo Yanxi and other Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors. The only difference was the corner they fell.

Hu Qianmei and Guo Mengmeng were dumbfounded on the spot.

The two women' minds went blank, looking at the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors lying in various postures and corners of the courtyards and the several holed-walls.

Guo Mengmeng was quivering from head to toe, where Hu Qianmei was agape with shock.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these reactions and walked through the holes in the wall until he reached Huo Liuyun.

The devil beasts' experts around Huo Liuyun quickly retreated, giving Huang Xiaolong a wide berth.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Huo Liuyun.

At this point, Huo Liuyun was climbing out from under the rubbles. There was apprehension in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, yet underneath his apprehension was surging hatred and killing intent. His words hissed through gritted teeth. "You-will-die-miserably! Extremely miserable!"

"All those that have any connection with you will die miserably!"

"They will be skinned, have their tendons cut, their flesh flayed piece by piece, their blood let out, and souls refined!"

But just as Huo Liuyun finished, he was greeted by Huang Xiaolong's fist. A heavy punch hit his chest, breaking his ribs, causing his entire rib cage to collapse.

Huo Liuyun's eyeballs were protruded. His face was distorted in pain, and whatever he wanted to say next was never voiced. Blood and saliva flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

With a turn of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong ruthlessly dragged Huo Liuyun back to the initial courtyard.

Huo Liuyun's tongue was hanging out as Huang Xiaolong dragged him by his neck. He was completely powerless to resist. Others were frightened by this sight, filled with disbelief.

Was that really the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Crown Prince Huo Liuyun?

Really one of their Kingdom of Devil Beasts' top four geniuses, Huo Liuyun?!

Huang Xiaolong dragged Huo Liuyun back to the original courtyard, and simply flung him to Gao Changran's side right before Hu Qianmei and Guo Mengmeng's eyes with the order, "Seal his godforce."

Then he looked at the rest of Huo Liuyun's group and gave another order, "As for them, kill all of them!"
Kill all of them!

Huang Xiaolong's words sounded like thunderbolts in Hu Qianmei, Guo Mengmeng, and the surrounding experts' ears. A chill spread throughout their bodies.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestor Huo Yanxi and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

"You, what did you say?" Huo Yanxi was baffled.

He still couldn't believe Huang Xiaolong would dare to kill all of them right in the Violet Python Capital City.

Huo Yanxi had just voiced his question when a giant palm slammed down on him, burying him into the ground.

Violent tremors ran across the ground.

Someone exclaimed in fright, while the remaining Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors scattered and fled.

These Ancestors' feet barely left the ground when a giant palm appeared from the void, slapping them back to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the several Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors from the corner of his eye, and his expression was cold and indifferent. The Yin Crow Sect's group was besieged by the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire, so this was merely a small compensation.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Gao Changran and the rest.

"Yes, Lord!"

Huo Liuyun was left to Gao Changran to carry.

When they were walking out, Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered something. He turned and said to Hu Qianmei, "Miss Qianmei plays the zither very well."

Hu Qianmei's mind went blank.

By the time Hu Qianmei came to her senses, Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, and the rest were already gone.

Guo Mengmeng's face had turned deathly pale looking at Huo Yanxi and several others reduced to corpses in the courtyard. Unprecedented fear filled her eyes.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Female Emperor Pavilion, the news of Huo Yanxi and several other Ancestors' deaths, as well as Huo Liuyun's injury, exploded through the Fire Lightning Violet Python Emperor's capital.

“What did you say?!” Fire Lightning Violet Python’s Great Emperor Huo Ye shouted at the top of his lungs. His hand grabbed and lifted the capital city’s Mayor off the ground, and he threatened, “Repeat that again!”

Fire Lightning Violet Python Great Emperor Huo Ye’s furious voice reduced the present Ancestors into trembling leaves.

“Great Emperor, please appease your anger.” Ancestor Huo Yuqian bravely took a step forward and emphasized, “Great Emperor, it is imperative we rescue the Young Lord as soon as possible.”

Huo Ye roughly threw the City Mayor to the side, but the coldness on his face did not diminish, “Have you found out who they are?”

“... This, not yet. However, it is certain they have a purpose in taking away the Young Lord.”

Half an hour later, another news spread through the capital claiming that if the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire wanted to save their Crown Prince, they needed to bring the Yin Crow Sect’s Chief and Ancestors to the Blood Orchid Mountain for exchange at night. The Great Emperor was to come alone.

“The Yin Crow Sect’s Chief!” Huo Ye and the others were surprised. Who could’ve known that this was actually connected to the Yin Crow Sect’s group they had besieged not long ago.

“Hell and damnation!” The killing intent in Huo Ye’s eyes was piercing.

“Great Emperor, what should we do now?” Ancestor Huo Yuqian asked. “The other side requested the Great Emperor to go alone. This is too dangerous. I’m afraid...”

Huo Ye raised his hand, cutting off Huo Yuqian’s words, “Bring up the Yin Crow Sect’s four people to me.”

[Chapter 1876: Help Him Loosen Some Muscles](#)

x

A short while later, the four Yin Crow Sect’s experts were brought to the great hall before Huo Ye.

Violet Python Great Emperor Huo Ye approached the four with full momentum, looking at the four of them with his cold, piercing gaze. His fingers pinched the Yin Crow Sect Chief’s jaw menacingly as he demanded, “Speak, who kidnapped my son?!”

The Yin Crow Sect’s Chief and three Ancestors were bewildered. Someone kidnapped the Violet Python Great Emperor’s son, Huo Liuyun?!

“So you think you could be rescued with this method? Very naive.” Huo Ye mocked. “This will only make you die more miserably. Your people killed over ten of my empire’s Ancestors while injuring and kidnapping my son. Any one of these crimes is enough to have you all die the worst of deaths a thousand times!” Huo Ye exerted force in his fingers and crushed the Yin Crow Sect Chief’s jaw.

Frigid qi rushed into his throat, causing the Yin Crow Sect Chief to writhe in pain. His muffled screams echoed in the hall.

Sometime later, the rusty scent of blood permeated the air.

Four blood-stained figures lay on the floor like broken dolls. Every bone in their bodies was crushed one by one by Huo Ye. Even so, it did not vent the surging killing intent in Huo Ye's heart. He let out an angry bellow as his foot stomped on the Yin Crow Sect's Chief's lower body, and his foot ground the flesh into the floor.

Huo Ye did the same with the other three Ying Crow Sect's Ancestors, mutilating their lower body parts. Undulating screams reverberated in the hall.

"Great Emperor," Ancestor Huo Yuqian couldn't help stepping forward once again and reminded Huo Ye that the four Yin Crow Sect prisoners couldn't be killed yet.

Huo Ye raised his hand, cutting off Huo Yuqian's words, "Don't worry, I know. They won't die so easily." The air around him became increasingly oppressive and suffocating. He had searched the Yin Crow Sect Chief and Ancestors' memories right now but had not found any useful information. Even the four of them had no idea who had kidnapped his son.

However, a part of the Yin Crow Sect Chief's memories were sealed by a highly skilled person, and even he couldn't extract or access this part of the Yin Crow Sect Chief's memories.

Huo Ye frowned, and his eyes glimmered with doubt and other thoughts.

"Great Emperor, tonight, should we...?" Another Ancestor, Huo Sijie, inquired cautiously.

Huo Ye contemplated then said, "We will act separately. You all will hide in the vicinity of the Blood Orchid Mountains. The moment the exchange is completed and Liuyun is safe, you will attack upon my order. Each of you should carry the Ancient Dragon Concealment Talisman, and make sure the other side does not discover your presence at the Blood Orchid Mountains!"

"If the other side discovers you before Liuyun's safety is ascertained, you know the consequences!"

Huo Ye's murderous gaze swept over the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors below the dais.

"We obey the Great Emperor's order."

The Violet Python Empire's Ancestors complied respectfully.

"Make preparations. We'll set off immediately." Huo Ye ordered with an icy glint in his eyes.

All the Ancestors retreated from the great hall and hurried off to see to the preparations.

Half an hour later, Violet Python's Great Emperor Huo Ye boarded a flying ship with the four Yin Crow Sect's prisoners and set off to the Blood Orchid Mountains. Out of sight, the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors boarded a different flying ship, taking another route to the Blood Orchid Mountains.

They would arrive at the Blood Orchid Mountains before eight o'clock at night based on their flying ship's speed.

Silvery moonlight peeked out from behind the clouds after the sun disappeared on the horizon.

Night in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts always came early, and it was mostly quiet.

The Blood Orchid Mountains' blood qi seemed eerier under the moonlight.

The Blood Orchid Mountains was a famous 'blood vein' of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire. It was well known not only because of the spiritual herb called blood orchid that grew on the Blood Orchid Mountains but also because of the blood qi the Blood Orchid Mountains released.

This blood qi rose from deep ground under the Blood Orchid Mountains to the surface like a geyser, containing a kind of slow-working poison. Although this slow-working poison caused no substantial harm to humans in the short term, staying in the Blood Orchid Mountains for prolonged periods would make humans quickly lose their temper and raise one's inherent violence.

Violet Python Great Emperor Huo Ye brought the four Yin Crow Sect's members and flew off the flying ship to the Blood Orchid Mountains' highest peak.

"I have brought the people you wanted, so can you come out now." Huo Ye's eyes swept the surrounding like a hawk as his voice roiled into the distance.

Barely a moment Huo Ye had spoken, several figures appeared on the horizon, flying towards him.

Huo Ye's pupils needled as his gaze was locked on Huang Xiaolong.

His gaze then shifted onto Huo Liuyun beside Huang Xiaolong. When he saw that Huo Liuyun's arms were hanging limply, a frosty light flickered across his eyes.

However, Gao Changran had his hand on the back of Huo Liuyun's neck. Any threatening movements from Huo Ye and Gao Changran could twist off Huo Liuyun's head in less than a second. Thus, Huo Ye told himself to endure for now.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped across from Huo Ye, with several hundred meters distance between the two sides.

"Little brat, are you one of the Devil Race? You've got quite the big dog-guts. There has never been anyone who has dared to kill so many of my Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors! Even fewer people have dared to kidnap my son to threaten me!" Huo Ye looked icily at Huang Xiaolong, and indistinctive dark violet flames burned in his eyes.

But Huang Xiaolong's attention was not on Huo Ye. He looked at the Yin Crow Sect's Chief and Ancestors whose bones were shattered, and their bloodstained lower body. Huang Xiaolong was very angry to see that the barely conscious Yin Crow Sect's Chief was breathing weakly.

It did not escape his eyes that these injuries on them were all inflicted during the day. In other words, did Huo Ye injure them after learning Huo Liuyun was kidnapped...?

"Did you crush their bones and inflict other injuries personally?" Huang Xiaolong questioned Huo Ye sharply.

Huo Ye chuckled smugly and went on, "I've brought the people you want, let's get on with the exchange now."

There was no temperature in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he agreed with Huo Ye, "We can exchange, but before that, let me help your son loosen some muscles."

Huo Ye had yet to understand what Huang Xiaolong meant when he saw Huang Xiaolong crush Huo Liuyun's shoulder bones in the next moment.

Huo Liuyun's scream brought Huo Ye back to the present.

"Little brat, you, stop!" Huo Ye was stunned for a moment, then bellowed anxiously in anger. Violet flames burned around his body. He had not expected that Huang Xiaolong would dare to crush his son's bones right in front of his face.

And Huang Xiaolong's hands did not stop at all. He went on to break Huo Liuyun's rib bones one by one.

Huo Ye roared, and killing intent soared to the sky as his hands clenched into fists. But he still endured.

After crushing all the bones in Huo Liuyun's body, Huang Xiaolong kicked ruthlessly onto Huo Liuyun's groin.

The pain was excruciating. Huo Liuyun's mouth was agape in a silent scream.

"You, you!" Huo Ye pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a trembling finger, not knowing how to scold Huang Xiaolong.

"An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly and added, "We can exchange now."

Huo Ye took a deep breath, and his voice dropped dangerously low, "Yes!" With that said, he brought the four Yin Crow Sect's members and stepped forward. At the same time, one of the four odd beasts brought Huo Liuyun out.

Both sides traded at a close distance—Huo Liuyun for the four Yin Crow Sect's members.

However, the moment Huo Liuyun arrived by Huo Ye's side, Huo Ye bellowed, "KILL—!" Huo Ye's fist punched out simultaneously, aiming at the four Yin Crow Sect's members while he grabbed Huo Liuyun with his other hand and retreated in a flicker.

In the same instant Huo Ye punched out, the odd beast also attacked. Its paw accurately blocked Huo Ye's punch.

The odd beast slid a dozen meters backward from the collision, but Huo Ye didn't fare any better either. Both of them were evenly matched.

This result was unexpected for Huo Ye.

Then, from the surrounding darkness, the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors appeared consecutively, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

[Chapter 1877: It Turned Out To Be Him!](#)

Many Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors jumped out from various locations and leaped towards Huang Xiaolong with strong killing intent and lethal attacks. Huang Xiaolong mockingly snickered as he watched them. Did these people think he hadn't noticed them hiding in the vicinity?

In a split second, the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors drowned Huang Xiaolong in attacks, but more than a dozen figures had rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's side. These were none other than the other three odd beasts and fourteen Radiance Angels.

The three odd beasts and fourteen Radiance Angels launched into attacks the moment they appeared.

Undulating screams and shouts rang in the sudden chaotic situation as ten or so Violet Python Empire's Ancestors were swatted away by the three odd beasts, and the Radiance Angels' radiance swords pierced a dozen of them.

Gao Changran, Wang Fanning, and the three Black Wolf Race's Ancestors also joined the battle.

Only Lu Xiaoqing remained to 'protect' Huang Xiaolong.

Amidst the fighting around him, Huang Xiaolong took out four Great Brahma Sarira Pills and fed it into the Yin Crow Sect Chief and three Ancestors. He then activated the Heavenly Hall's power as he struck his palms on their chests to stabilize their deteriorating conditions. Then, he took out the Black Dragon Blood Jade Paste and refined it with his supreme godforce. The Black Dragon Blood Jade Paste turned into black light streams, drilling into the four people's bodies.

The Yin Crow Sect Chief and three Ancestors' crushed bones began to mend at speed visible to the naked eye.

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking rumble echoed through the mountains, accompanied by overwhelming destructive energy sweeping out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Xiaoqing retreated to the distance with the Yin Crow Sect's Chief and three Ancestors, watching one of the odd beasts fighting an intense battle with the Violet Python Empire's Great Emperor Huo Ye.

By this time, Huo Ye could no longer hide his shock. The situation had greatly strayed from what he had imagined. He hadn't anticipated a mid-Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch like Huang Xiaolong to have so many peerless experts as subordinates!

Four of them had the strength that rivaled him, a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert!

Although Huo Ye had yet to step into the Sovereign Realm, he was just half a step away. Still, he was very confident that he could fight to a draw against the average First Order Sovereign Realm experts. However, these four monsters before him possessed similar levels of strengths....!?

These four monsters had the strength comparable to a Sovereign Realm expert? All four of them!?

As these thoughts raced through Huo Ye's mind, cries from the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors did not cease around him.

He had brought along more than half of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors for this trip, but in a short few seconds, half of them had died!

Watching more of his own empire's Ancestors continue to die, terror and fury seized Huo Ye.

"Withdraw!"

Huo Ye bellowed furiously and struck out a powerful punch towards the odd beast, creating an opportunity for him to grab his son Huo Liuyun and disappear into the darkness in a flicker.

Hearing his order, the remaining Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors dispersed in a fluster.

The four odd beasts slapped a few more Ancestors to the ground, and when they tried to pursue others, Huang Xiaolong stopped them, "No need to chase."

His primary purpose this time was to retrieve the Yin Crow Sect's four people. Since he had achieved that, it was unnecessary to continue wasting time with Huo Ye's group.

Not to mention that it was difficult to kill someone with Huo Ye's strength.

This Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Great Emperor Huo Ye's strength was comparable to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang.

Looking at the littered corpses of Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong ordered indifferently, "Let's go."

The news of this battle would definitely raise a new storm through the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, and it was likely the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Trine's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, and the others would deduce something, so he needed to leave immediately.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly released the Tushita Flying Ship into the air and ushered everyone to board. The Tushita Flying Ship turned into a streak of light as it sped away, vanishing at the Blood Orchid Mountains' edge.

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The night's tranquility remained unaffected despite the battle that had taken place earlier.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors' corpses soon disappeared into the bellies of prowling devil beasts.

Tonight, the blood qi around the Blood Orchid Mountains seemed thicker than usual.

As expected, in less than a day, the battle at the Blood Orchid Mountains swept across the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire like a hurricane.

A hundred million li away from the Blood Orchid Mountains was another stretch of dense forest. This forest was called the Third Devil Forest.

The Third Devil Forest was still within the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's territory. Moreover, the Third Devil Forest was more famous than the Blood Orchid Mountains, for the Third Devil Forest was the land of devil souls.

Devil souls was a kind of creature within the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, a kind of creature that was extremely difficult to kill. Something that gave the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' experts a headache at the mention of it.

Needless to say, the Third Devil Forest was bigger than one could imagine. At this time, at the edge of the Third Devil Forest, the Devil-eyed Blue Lion's Great Emperor Lan Chong and several of the empire's experts were standing in the sky.

Lan Chong and the others' momentums completely deterred the surrounding devil souls from approaching them.

"It seems one side of the people who fought at the Blood Orchid Mountains should be them." Lan Chong stated solemnly.

The moment news of the Blood Orchid Mountains' battle spread, Lan Chong, activated the curse in his body to check the location of the Blue Soul's Curse in Huang Xiaolong's body. He found out that the Blue Soul's Curse was in the vicinity of the Blood Orchid Mountains. Therefore, he deduced the group who had fought the Fire Lightning Violet Empire's Great Emperor Huo Ye was the same group who had killed his son.

"It's them?!" Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Ancestors exclaimed in alarm.

"Great Emperor, it is said that Huo Ye and his group were forced to withdraw. Some even say that the other group has four monsters with strengths comparable to peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. If that is true, it would be difficult for us to capture them!" Ancestor Lan Pohan wore a solemn expression as he voiced his opinion.

Although Lan Pohan didn't want to admit it, despite being a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, which was the same as Huo Ye, his strength was slightly weaker in comparison.

Lan Chong frowned as he contemplated Lan Pohan's words. "It seems I have underestimated them."

"Great Emperor, what should we do now? How about we cooperate with Huo Ye? Or the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, maybe the Silver Fox Great Emperor?" Ancestor Lan Xiufan suggested.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was the Great Emperor of the second-ranked Heaven Devouring Empire. The Violet Python Empire, Heaven Devouring Empire, and Silver Fox Empire had always been on friendly terms.

Lan Chong shook his head and rejected the suggestion, "Based on their speed they would reach here in a few days. Even with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and Silver Fox Great Emperor's speed, they won't make it in time. So, our only option is to cooperate with Huo Ye."

"Right, Great Emperor, there is one more thing. I've heard some people claim that the black-haired young man has more than a dozen Radiance Angel subordinates. On top of that, all of them are twelve-winged Radiance Angels and above." Suddenly, Ancestor Lan Haibi interjected.

Everyone was stunned.

"All of them are twelve-winged Radiance Angels and above?!" Lan Pohan's eyes widened.

Lan Chong's face changed when he thought of something, "Could it be Huang Xiaolong?!"

Devil-eyed Blue Lion Race's Ancestors exclaimed, "The Nether King?!"

The Fiend God Emperor Palace's battle had even reached the ears of experts in the Devil World. Huang Xiaolong's twelve-winged and fourteen-winged Radiance Angels were no longer a secret.

Not to mention Huang Xiaolong had recently appeared at the Eternal Devil City and had bought the Tushita Flying Ship and Devil Holy Water from an auction. It didn't take a genius to guess that the person who had appeared at the Blood Orchid Mountains was Huang Xiaolong.

"It's him!" Lan Chong's face ashened unnoticeably.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, even Lan Chong, the Blue Lion Empire's Great Emperor, a Sovereign Realm expert, felt his heart quicken ominously.

But his ashened face warped as he laughed maniacally, "So, it's you, Huang Xiaolong!" He turned to Lan Pohan. "Didn't you say that Chiyou, Violent Lightning and others are at the Country of Dreams?"

The Country of Dreams was one of the vassals to the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire, located close by the Third Devil Forest.

Lan Pohan immediately understood Lan Chong's intention and replied, "Great Emperor wants us to leak the news to Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the others? Just say Huang Xiaolong is at the Third Devil Forest? That we should be joining forces?"

[Chapter 1878: Dragon Bear Valley](#)

Lan Chong smirked and nodded his head, "As long as we can kill Huang Xiaolong, so what if we have to join hands with Chiyou and Violent Lightning? I believe the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming would be very willing to join our little party as well."

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In the Country of Dreams' royal city, Chiyou stood among the opulent buildings like a towering mountain, grinning coldly, "The Third Devil Forest, Huang Xiaolong!"

"Master, could that Lan Chong be plotting some kind of scheme?" Qin Hongbao was baffled as he went on, "Why would Lan Chong tell us this news? The Kingdom of Devil Beasts has never borne well with us Devil Race."

"You are right, that Lan Cong is likely harboring some kind of ill-intent." Violent Lightning Archdevil, too, was feeling suspicious.

Chiyou chuckled softly, "Wasn't there a rumor sometime back about Lan Chong's son, Lan Bowei's death?"

Qin Hongbao, Violet Lightning Archdevil, and others' eyes lit up.

"Lord Chiyou means that Lan Bowei's death is related to Huang Xiaolong?" The Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie asked.

Chiyou nodded, "That is most likely how it went down."

"We should hurry to the Third Devil Forest and assemble with the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's people!"

“We will wait in ambush for our little rabbit prey, Huang Xiaolong!”

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On a certain mountain range within the Heaven Devouring Empire’s territory, Shi Ming, who was completely enshrouded in a thick layer of death qi, looked at the message in his communication symbol.

“Great Lord, what...?” Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu stepped up and inquired cautiously.

Shi Ming threw the communication symbol to Feng Chu.

Feng Chu caught it and read the message within. He was surprised at first, then laughed happily, “Huang Xiaolong’s at the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire!”

The Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor Chu Han accepted the communication symbol. After reading the content, he too was delighted, but soon he looked doubtful, “Lan Chong has a feud with Huang Xiaolong? Why would he leak news of Huang Xiaolong to us? Is there some kind of trick here?”

Shi Ming sneered, “He doesn’t have the guts to lie to me. Get ready. We’re heading to the Third Devil Forest now!”

“Huang Xiaolong is ours!”

“The Devil Holy Water, Yellow Springs Magic Robe, Heavenly Hall, that grandmist treasure city, and that Radiance Divine Scepter on him will belong to us!”

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While Chiyou, Shi Ming, and others were rushing to the Third Devil Forest, intending to ambush Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong’s group was rapidly approaching the place where the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race resided, on the Tushita Flying Ship.

Based on the route Huang Xiaolong had planned earlier, they would undoubtedly pass by the Third Devil Forest.

However...

Ten days later...

The Tushita Flying Ship stopped in the air above a sharp cliff.

At the bottom of the cliff was an extremely narrow opening that could only fit one person at a time. Deep into the opening was complete darkness. Black frigid energy rose from the narrow opening, and even Huang Xiaolong, who had the True Dragon Physique and Ascending Devil Physique, felt a chill.

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly put on their fire element divine armors.

“Who would have thought that the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race’s place would be hidden beneath such a cliff.” Gao Changran lamented.

The Heavenly Dragon Bear was a very ancient race in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts.

Billions of years ago, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race was known as one of the most overbearing and powerful races. In fact, they could be considered the hegemon of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Way before that, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race was the uncontested overlord, equivalent to the nine empires' current leader, the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire.

In truth, people dreaded the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race more than the current Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire.

In the Desolate Era, someone had described that if the Devil World's Archdevil Lord was Wu Tian, while the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's Patriarch Cang Mutian was the Archdevil Lord of the devil beasts.

However, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's Patriarch Cang Mutian had suddenly gone missing later on. Some said Cang Mutian was already dead, while others claimed that Cang Mutian's cultivation had gone astray because of practicing some kind of technique. Regardless of these assumptions, Cang Mutian had never appeared again.

After Cang Mutian had gone missing, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race had suffered suppressions from all around, and they were left with no choice but to live in seclusion.

In the last, ten billion years, members of the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race had never surfaced in the outside world. From the most powerful race, they had become the most mysterious and elusive race.

Even though many billion years had passed, the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's prestige still existed, like an imprint in various forces' experts' minds.

"Our Black Wolf Race's Old Ancestor is the new Heavenly Dragon Bear Race Patriarch's disciple-in-name. The Old Ancestor told me this secret at the end of his life moments before Lan Pohan killed him. That's why I know where the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race lives." Lu Xiaoqing explained. "The Old Ancestor also told me the method to enter. There are layers of restrictions at the bottom of this cliff. Not even a Sovereign Realm expert can reach the destination by force."

"Not even a Sovereign Realm expert could pass through?" Gao Changran didn't really believe that.

Huang Xiaolong felt that statement was an over-exaggeration.

Lu Xiaoqing added, "Although I don't really believe it myself, that is what my Old Ancestor told me."

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded his head.

Although most of them didn't believe that the restriction formations below were that powerful, Huang Xiaolong and the others still proceeded according to Lu Xiaoqing's method as they flew down the cliff as a precaution.

The further down they got, the heavier the frigid qi became. Huang Xiaolong could almost feel his soul freezing.

Despite wearing a fire element divine armor with activated protective formations and swallowing fire element divine pills, Huang Xiaolong still found it hard to resist the frigid qi.

That was how Huang Xiaolong felt, and it was worse still for the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Lu Xiaoqing. Her face was pallid like the snow, and she shivered as if she was dancing.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong tried to use Heavenly Hall's power to resist some of the frigid qi.

In the blink of an eye, holy light shone, spreading radiant energy.

With the Heavenly Hall's radiance energy enshrouding them, Huang Xiaolong immediately discovered the coldness from the frigid qi below had significantly diminished. Though it was still cold, it felt much better than before, and Lu Xiaoqing's complexion gradually recovered.

One hour later, after many twists and turns, a massive valley appeared before Huang Xiaolong's group. All the frigid qi had disappeared when they climbed above the valley. Here, it was warm and breezy, coupled with the refreshing floral fragrance coming from the valley below.

Though they had not entered into the valley, just looking from high air, the valley's scenery was breathtaking, like an otherworldly paradise.

However, they didn't get to enjoy it. Moments after Huang Xiaolong's group arrived above the valley, they heard sharp whistling sounds of winds as two middle-aged men appeared. Both were Emperor Realm experts; one was an early Tenth Order Emperor, while the other was a mid-Tenth Order Emperor.

"Who are you? What purpose do you have in trespassing into our Dragon Bear Valley?" The mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm middle-aged man's eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong's group as he demanded gruffly.

The Dragon Bear Valley was well hidden. Moreover, the outer entrance was guarded by layers of restrictive formations as well as the natural frigid qi barrier. Thus they had never expected outsiders to barge in.

"Senior, we are Lu Hong's descendants. We came to seek help from Patriarch Cang Yuan." Lu Xiaoqing took the initiative to step forward and explain as she took out a small token and presented it to the middle-aged man.

An eye-catching life-like dragon bear was engraved on the token's surface.

The middle-aged man took the token, and the stern expression on his face eased slightly. "So, you are Lu Hong's descendants." He then asked Lu Xiaoqing some questions. After verifying Lu Xiaoqing's identity, he was finally reassured and led Huang Xiaolong's group into the valley.

As Huang Xiaolong's group proceeded into the Dragon Bear Valley, numerous figures were rushing towards the Heavenly Dragon Bear Cliff. They consisted of Shi Ming, Chu Han, Chiyou, Lan Chong, and the rest.

[Chapter 1879: Ghostly Creatures](#)

Shi Ming, Chu Han, Chiyou, Lan Chong, and others didn't bother to conceal their movements. Powerful auras rushing towards the Third Devil Forest scared all other experts to retreat in fear from afar.

"Great Emperor Lan Chong, you did not sense wrongly, right? You said that Huang Xiaolong would definitely pass through the Third Devil Forest, and we've waited in vain for five days. Until now, we haven't even seen the edge of Huang Xiaolong's shadow." Chiyou questioned Great Emperor Lan Chong.

Hearing the questioning tone of Chiyou's words, a glimmer of anger flashed across Lan Chong's eyes, but he restrained his temper and responded, "Don't worry, there is absolutely no mistake. Who could have known that that cunning Huang Xiaolong would not choose to pass through the Third Devil Forest."

The possibility of Huang Xiaolong detouring from the Third Devil Forest had not occurred to Lan Chong before.

He, too, was greatly vexed by this matter.

"Then again, what is Huang Xiaolong doing here?" The Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han voiced his doubt as he looked around.

There was nothing all-around within a hundred million li radius.

But Huang Xiaolong couldn't come to this kind of place without reason.

"... Could it be that the two devil steles are somewhere close by?" Violent Lightning Archdevil mentioned nonchalantly.

Everyone's eyes lit up at his words.

It was no secret that Huang Xiaolong had reached the top of Devil Tower's ninth floor, so maybe Huang Xiaolong had some kind of induction towards the six devil steles. Who knew, maybe the two devil steles were really not far up ahead.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming did not say anything, but he obviously accelerated.

His action naturally did not escape Chiyou, Lan Chong, and the others' eyes. Thus they too accelerated.

In less than an hour, the group reached the cliff where Huang Xiaolong and the others were earlier.

Above the sharp cliff, everyone was speechless at the narrow opening at its bottom.

"Huang Xiaolong is at the bottom?" The Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han asked Lan Chong beside him.

Lan Chong nodded, "I just spurred the Blue Soul's Curse's energy, and I could feel that Huang Xiaolong is present down there."

The others exchanged a silent glance, looking at the endless frigid qi spewing out from the narrow opening.

"Restrictive formations are laden everywhere down there, so everyone be careful." The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming suddenly spoke.

Chu Han, Chiyou, Lan Chong, and the rest nodded their heads. They could see that the path down was not easy.

"Let me go first." The Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han stated, and without waiting for a reply, he flew towards the narrow opening. But halfway down, Chu Han's body accidentally triggered one of the restrictive formations, causing a rain of black ice-arrows flying up from below. It happened

too fast. The Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie merely caught sight of some blurry black shadows flying up.

Seeing more than a dozen black ice-arrows shooting towards him, Chu Han bellowed curtly and slapped his palms downwards. The Sovereign Realm's godforce that contained chaos law power slammed down, instantly shattered the black ice-arrows.

Chu Han continued to descend.

Almost at every ten zhang distance down, there would be a restrictive formation. On top of that, the power of these restrictive formations increased significantly the further down he got.

Chu Han continued to break past these hurdles.

Those waiting above watched Chu Han disappear into the darkness below.

Due to the many restrictive formations playing their roles, no one could see Chu Han's situation below, even with their eyesight, so they could do nothing but wait.

Despite Chu Han's strength, it took him half an hour to reach one thousand zhang down the cliff. At this time, there were endless torrents of black ice-arrows attacking him from below, with the momentum of a tsunami swallowing up the land. A thin film of sweat appeared on his forehead from the pressure.

Another half an hour passed when those waiting above saw the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han rushing out in a sorry state from the narrow opening.

Everyone waiting above was flabbergasted by this sight.

Not even a Sovereign Realm expert like Chu Han was able to go down?

"I'll try to descend." Chiyou was burning with motivation for a challenge. He whizzed down the cliff without another word.

As one of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors of the Devil World, Chiyou had advanced to the Sovereign Realm not long ago; however, no one doubted his strength. He broke past layers of restrictive formations and reached the one thousand zhang mark in a mere twenty minutes.

Even though Chiyou was slightly stronger than Chu Han, he only lasted a little over one hour. In the end, he too came out from the narrow opening in a sorry state as Chu Han did.

All attention was on Chiyou, and everyone's eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

Chiyou couldn't stand the gazes on him and protested, "Just a little bit more."

Just a little bit more!

But it also proved one thing—even Chiyou was unable to reach the bottom.

Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie and others sucked in a breath of cold air.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming suddenly disappeared in a flicker. By the time others noticed, Shi Ming was already descending the cliff, and he disappeared into the darkness a second later.

When Shi Ming was descending the cliff to enter the Dragon Bear Valley, Huang Xiaolong's group was inside the main hall of the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's valley, meeting with the current Patriarch, Cang Yuanzong.

Patriarch Cang Yuanzong had a kind appearance, and he was ordinary-looking, just like an ordinary elder. If Huang Xiaolong's group had met him in the outside world, none of them would have thought this person was actually the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's patriarch.

Although the current Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's Patriarch Cang Yuanzong was ordinary looking, Huang Xiaolong was confident that Cang Yuanzong was a Sovereign Realm expert who was comparable to Chiyou.

Cang Yuanzong was holding the token Lu Xiaoqing had presented earlier, as if he was lost in nostalgic memory and a trace of pity lingered on his face.

"You said Lu Hong died at the hands of the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Ancestor Lan Pohan's hand?" Cang Yuanzong asked Lu Xiaoqing.

"Yes, Senior. I saw my great-grandfather killed by Lan Pohan." Lu Xiaoqing answered swiftly but respectfully.

Cang Yuanzong nodded, then his sight shifted to Huang Xiaolong. His gaze seemed to see through Huang Xiaolong's every secret, making Huang Xiaolong feel he was completely transparent.

Cang Yuanzong stood up and cupped his hands at Huang Xiaolong, smiling faintly as he said, "You must be the new Lord of Hell, the Nether King that deterred many forces."

Others were astonished.

Cang Yuanzong actually 'saw' through Huang Xiaolong's identity?

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists in return, replying, "It is me. How did Patriarch Yuanzong know?"

Cang Yuanzong chuckled mildly, "The previous Lord of Hell had visited me in the past. So, I am quite familiar with Netherking's Jade's energy."

Only then did Huang Xiaolong and the others realize what gave Huang Xiaolong away. Listening to Cang Yuanzong's words, it seemed like the previous Lord of Hell was quite close to the Heavenly Dragon Bear Race!? In that case, it would be smoother to borrow the Heavenly Origin Stone...

Hence, Huang Xiaolong explained the purpose of his visit.

Cang Yuanzong hesitated when he heard Huang Xiaolong's request. "The Heavenly Origin Stone is my Heavenly Dragon Bear Race's heritage treasure, by right. It cannot be lent to outsiders; however, the previous Lord of Hell is a good friend of my Master... So, it's not impossible if you want to borrow it, but I have a request."

"Patriarch Yuanzong, please speak." Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved a sigh in relief, hearing Cang Yuanzong was willing to lend the Heavenly Origin Stone to him.

"My Master is entangled by the sinister black-copper ghostly creatures." Cang Yuanzong explained.

“What, black-copper ghostly creatures!” Gao Changran and the others almost exclaimed in unison, their faces paled slightly.

Although Huang Xiaolong had no idea what the black-copper ghostly creatures were, judging from Gao Changran and the others’ expression, it was something stinky bad.

Cang Yuanzong nodded, “The black-copper ghostly creatures can reside within any living creatures in this world, even a person’s consciousness. They can devour godforce and soul as food, and not even my Master was able to expel them from his body.”

“In the end, my Master had no choice but to seal himself, entering a long slumber. In the last ten billion years, our people had tried every method we could think of but failed to expel the black-copper ghostly creatures from his body.”

[Chapter 1880: Help To Suppress](#)

Huang Xiaolong understood the meaning of Cang Yuanzong’s words. Cang Yuanzong wanted him to help expel the black-copper ghostly creatures from the previous Heavenly Dragon Bear Race’s Patriarch Cang Mutian’s body.

What dumbfounded Huang Xiaolong was the so-called black-copper ghostly creatures. What the heck were they? They were so terrifying that even a powerful Sovereign Realm expert like Cang Mutian could not expel them from his body and was reduced to sealing himself...

“You mean you want our help to expel the black-copper ghostly creatures from your Master Cang Mutian’s body?” Huang Xiaolong wanted to make sure he hadn’t misunderstood. “But, even when your Master couldn’t solve this problem, how can you be certain that I can?”

Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, and the others looked inquiringly at Cang Yuanzong. That was also the question in their minds.

Though Huang Xiaolong was the Lord of Hell, his cultivation was just at the mid of the Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

“Perhaps you can’t do it now, but in the future, you might be able to expel the black-copper ghostly creatures completely,” said Cang Yuanzong.

Huang Xiaolong actually felt more baffled hearing that.

“According to what I know, the Heavenly Hall’s inheritance you have obtained comes from the Radiance World’s first-generation Radiance Ancestor.” Cang Yuanzong went on, “Wait until you’ve stepped into Emperor Realm and obtained the full inheritance of the Radiance Ancestor, then you would be able to control the Radiance World’s origin power. At that time, you would be able to exterminate the black-copper ghostly creatures in my Master’s body!”

Realization dawned on Huang Xiaolong, ‘So, it was like that.’

“The Heavenly Hall’s inheritance you have gotten at the moment should only be half of it, am I right?” Cang Yuanzong asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked; no one knew about this. How did Cang Yuanzong know?

Under Cang Yuanzong's gaze that seemed to see through everything, Huang Xiaolong admitted frankly, "That is correct, I have only gotten half of the inheritance."

Cang Yuanzong nodded at Huang Xiaolong's frankness. "Half of the inheritance is enough to help my Master suppress the black-copper ghostly creatures. As long as you do that successfully, my Master would be able to wake up temporarily, instead of being in slumber for eternity. I can lend you the Heavenly Origin Stone after he wakes up. When you have gotten the entire inheritance in the future, you would be able to help my Master to get rid of his troubles completely."

Huang Xiaolong barely wasted any time to think it through. He agreed promptly, "That is not a problem."

To him, that was merely the effort of extending a helping hand.

Not to mention that Cang Mutian could be considered as a good friend of the previous Lord of Hell, an elder from a certain aspect. Hence, he had help if possible.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree so easily, Cang Yuanzong's gaze became kinder as he smiled, "Then I shall thank Lord Nether King on behalf of my Master in advance."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling sincerely, "Patriarch Yuanzong is too polite."

Cang Yuanzong led the group from the hall towards the mountain behind the Dragon Bear Valley, the True Dragon Mountain. When Cang Mutian had decided to seal himself, he had set his place of slumber at the True Dragon Mountain.

Leaving the Dragon Bear Valley, the group flew for ten minutes to reach the True Dragon Mountain.

Looking at the True Dragon Mountain in front of him, Huang Xiaolong finally realized why it was called the True Dragon Mountain. This True Dragon Mountain was actually a fossil of a real dragon.

The entire mountain was formed from the corpse of a whole dragon.

Although this dragon had been dead for many years, it still exuded an awe-inspiring dragon might, and Huang Xiaolong, who possessed the True Dragon Physique, had the strongest feeling.

Before this dragon had died, it was also a Sovereign Realm existence.

However, Huang Xiaolong found it strange that there was a dragon corpse in the vicinity of the Dragon Bear Valley. Does this Dragon Bear Valley have some connections with the ancient dragon clan? Or perhaps, are they related to the Dragon World?

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, the group had already landed on the peak of True Dragon Mountain.

Cang Yuanzong formed a series of seals with his hands and flicked them into the mountain wall. Seconds later, a large boulder shook and revealed an opening wide enough to accommodate ten people together.

"Lord Nether King, please." Cang Yuanzong politely invited Huang Xiaolong.

"Please." Huang Xiaolong responded with courtesy.

Cang Yuanzong and Huang Xiaolong walked side by side and entered within. The group descended following the stone steps.

It was a long stone staircase, and there were more than several thousand steps. It took the group some time to reach the bottom as they arrived at a huge square.

At the center of this enormous square was a big stone stage that resembled an altar. On this altar lay a burly middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was Cang Mutian, entangled by the black-copper ghostly creatures.

Cang Mutian, once the devil beasts' most powerful existence, was lying here quietly. He had been lying here for billions of years.

The edges of the stone altar were engraved with a myriad of sacred creatures that were linked together with mysterious runes. This generated a strong sacred power that enveloped Cang Mutian lying at the center, preventing his physical body from deteriorating.

Two old men were guarding at different corners of the stone altar.

When they saw Cang Yuanzong, they hurried forward and saluted, "Patriarch."

Cang Yuanzong nodded his head at them. While they were still baffled why Cang Yuanzong would come down with a Heavenly Monarch kid, Cang Yuanzong introduced Huang Xiaolong to them, "This here is the Lord Nether King. He has a way to suppress the black-copper ghostly creatures within the Old Patriarch's body. I invited him over to help the Old Patriarch."

Lord Nether King?!

Both were startled hearing that. They naturally understand what the title Lord Nether King represented.

"Cang Dongyi,"

"Cang Zhaoyu,"

"Pays respect to the Lord Nether King."

Both old men greeted Huang Xiaolong politely. Even though both were peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, neither was reckless enough to put on haughty airs in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, returning their greetings. Then he stepped onto the stone altar following Cang Yuanzong while the four odd beasts, Gao Changran, Lu Xiaoqing, and the rest, waited in the distance.

Although Cang Mutian was lying on the stone altar, there was a sacred power elevating his body one meter from the stone altar's surface.

Even though Cang Mutian had sealed himself and was in deep slumber, Huang Xiaolong's heart was pounding, standing beside him.

When facing his Master, the King of Grandmist and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming Huang Xiaolong had felt the same way.

Cang Yuanzong respectfully saluted towards Cang Mutian before he faced Huang Xiaolong and said, "Lord Nether King, I'll leave the rest to you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then he leaped into the air above Cang Mutian and sat cross-legged. Next, the Heavenly Hall appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head, and under the fourteen Radiance Angels' power, the golden hexagon rune pillar emerged, emitting pulses of sacred energy rushing out like a waterfall.

Hearing how terrifying the black-copper ghostly creatures were from the others, Huang Xiaolong had all fourteen Radiance Angels to send all their power into the Heavenly Hall. At the same time, he took out the Radiance Divine Scepter. When the sacred golden light from the hexagon rune pillar rushed down, the crescent moon on top of the Radiance Divine Scepter shot out a torrent of moon blades.

The moment the hexagon rune pillar's sacred energy rushed down, an ear-piercing, shrill shriek came from Cang Mutian's body. Huang Xiaolong's soul felt as if it was going to rip apart at this penetrating noise.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened solemnly.

In the next second, he saw a black fog fly out from Cang Mutian's body that resembled an ancient black coffin. The dense nefarious qi and ghost qi coming from this black fog far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's imagination.

No more chaps today!