

INVINCIBLE 1901

[Chapter 1901: The Glaze Devil Stele Was Robbed!](#)

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

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

“F*ck!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The day soon turned into night.

Tan Zhihui did not make any progress at all.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“It’s you guys!” When Tan Zhihui saw the three people, he screeched, “The Three Skull Ancestors!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Did someone find Tan Zhihui ahead of them?

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Chapter 1902: Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield](#)

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

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

“Qian Qinyue!”

“Qian Haoran!”

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

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

“What a powerful strike!”

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

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

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

“Then, there are three different groups?”

Various guesses ran through these people’s heads.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He planned to make his move in the next hour.

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

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

What's going on? Huang Xiaolong frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lu Xiaoqing explained, "This Famish Devil Tunnel leads to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, one of two biggest and most dangerous ancient battlefields of our Kingdom of Devil Beasts. Although the commonly known pathway into the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield is located in the Heaven Devouring Empire, the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield itself is not located within the Heaven Devouring Empire. More accurately, the ancient battlefield is not anywhere in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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