

INVINCIBLE 1903

[Chapter 1903: Your Are His Majesty, the Nether King?](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Run!

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Three Skull Ancestors stood where they were.

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

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

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

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

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

Roar—!

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Three Skull Ancestors' faces sank.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There were more than seventy Ice Dragons!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lu Xiaoqing counted loudly.

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

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

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

“Two!”

“One!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Chapter 1904: Refining the Glaze Devil Stele](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Blood red glow and curse runes' light intermingled vigorously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What a waste of resources ah!

The sentence inexplicably came to Huang Xiaolong's mind.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Three Skull Ancestors were flustered.

"Not good!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

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

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

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

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

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A few days later.

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