

INVINCIBLE 1905

[Chapter 1905: Evolution Begins](#)

Shouts and howls embroiled in a murderous aura and destructive force exploded outwards in the four directions. Faraway, mountains shook as fissures and cracks split the barren land, and the thick dark clouds of devil qi and death qi actually dispersed from the four odd beasts and Three Skull Ancestors' power.

Massive corpses of ancient netherspirits piled high on the horizon, surrounded by a deep, intricate claw and palm prints pattern.

A strange stench soon permeated the air within the one hundred million li radius, coming from the ancient netherspirits' corpses.

This stench smelled like decay and death. It was appallingly unpleasant since an ancient netherspirit did not consist of any real flesh and blood and was a unique existence formed from devil qi and death qi in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space.

When a certain amount of this 'stench' entered the body, even Emperor Realm experts would be hard-pressed to detoxify themselves and would get corroded to death.

But this stench was futile against the Three Skull Ancestors, four odd beasts, and the Ice Dragons.

The killings continued.

While Huang Xiaolong continued refining the Glaze Devil Stele, the brilliant light from the Glaze Devil Stele shone brighter and stronger, awakening and attracting more ancient netherspirits that were in slumber.

Moreover, the ancient netherspirits that awakened were more powerful. As time passed, the attacks were dominated by Tenth Order Emperor Realm ancient netherspirits.

Then again, even Emperor Realm ancient netherspirits could only be reduced to dregs when their opponents were the Three Skulls Ancestors, four odd beasts, and seventy-plus Ice Dragons. No matter how many ancient netherspirits came or how powerful they were, they could not break past the defensive line.

Then again, as powerful as these ancient netherspirits inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space were, and even though they had reached Tenth Order Emperor Realm strength, there were only a small number of late-Tenth Order Emperor Realms. At most, only one or two appeared. Peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm strength was lesser still. It had been several days since the ancient netherspirits had started attacking. No peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm ancient netherspirit had yet appeared.

Even so, the Three Skull Ancestors did not dare to relax their vigilance.

According to an old rumor, there was a Sovereign Realm ancient netherspirit inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

Though it was said that the Sovereign Realm ancient netherspirit was in slumber most of the time, what if it was awakened by the noises Huang Xiaolong was making?

Two months soon went by.

The number of attacking ancient netherspirits reduced gradually.

Perhaps, they had decided to give up after learning they couldn't break past the Three Skull Ancestors and the others' defensive line.

Huang Xiaolong's figure inside the pit had completely disappeared in the brilliant lights. Others could barely make out the Glaze Devil Stele and the outline of a giant spinning egg.

Several layers of light surrounded the bright, shining egg, forming a thick, brilliant eggshell. Huang Xiaolong sat at the center within the eggshell, continuously devouring the Glaze Devil Stele's brilliant light.

The brilliant light contained an indescribable amount of energy. It was far greater than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. Not only was the Glaze Devil Stele's energy greater than the Blood Eye Devil Stele, but it was also higher than the Myriad Curses Devil Stele by many times.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Although he was still some distance away from advancing to the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, his cultivation was rising so fast that it could only be described as shocking.

In the middle of the egg's internal space, Huang Xiaolong had an illusion of being transported to the beginning of time, the Chaos Era, or perhaps the Grandmist Era.

Faint threads of chaos qi emerged around him.

Despite the paltry amount of chaos qi, the chaos qi flowed consistently and accumulated steadily.

As chaos qi increased, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, body, and soul began to change.

Silk thin threads of chaos light appeared in the vast ocean of godforce inside his three supreme godheads. These chaos lights were actually threads of chaos law.

Half a year went by.

Huang Xiaolong quivered as he broke through to the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Following Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough, the shiny egg doubled in size.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were glistening, and inside, the chaos lights were more intense. These chaos lights had gradually increased in number, lighting up every corner of the space within his godhead.

If an Emperor Realm expert could see the changes taking place inside Huang Xiaolong's godhead, he would be shocked senseless because these changes would only happen to peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, who was about to break through to Emperor Realm.

In order for peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators to step into Emperor Realm, and to break through successfully, one's godhead, soul, and physical body needed to evolve successfully. None of the aspects could go missing.

Even if one aspects' evolution were to go missing, the breakthrough to Emperor Realm was bound to fail.

The ocean of godforce in his godhead began to merge within the power of these chaos laws, while his soul slowly gained the ability to manifest will. As for his body, every inch of flesh, and every drop of his blood were brimming with the power of chaos law.

It needs to be stressed that these evolutions only took place within a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivator as they attempted to break through to Emperor Realm. Huang Xiaolong was still a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm yet his evolution had started!

No, more accurately, he had begun to experience these changes while still at a peak mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

The earlier one's evolution began, the higher was the probability of successful evolution. This directly increased the chances of one's breakthrough to Emperor Realm.

There was some supreme godhead geniuses' evolution that had begun after several thousand years, even ten thousand years after their cultivation had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

For one's godhead, soul, and body to begin evolving at the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm like Huang Xiaolong was unprecedented.

As time flowed by, the speed of Huang Xiaolong's evolution became faster. The blood flowing in his veins resembled a great roaring river, rushing through his veins, glistening and emitting a rich chaos qi.

His ocean of godforce inside his three supreme godheads was bubbling like boiling water, filling the rest of the space with chaos energy vapors.

As Huang Xiaolong evolved, a year's time had passed.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, his body was akin to a giant whale, frenziedly devouring the Glaze Devil Stele's brilliant lights.

The eggshell over Huang Xiaolong's body had grown too big for the pit that was ten meters deep and several hundred square feet big. Now, the shiny egg had overgrown the pit and was actually making the pit bigger.

The shiny egg resembled an invisible giant hand that was pushing the earth wall around it.

Due to the giant egg's pushing against the walls, the Three Skull Ancestors naturally felt the tremors across the ground. At first, they did not think too much of it, but as the tremors grew more intense, they couldn't help feeling curious.

“What’s going on?” The middle of the Three Skull Ancestors, Liu Zifan, exclaimed in surprise.

The three of them perked up their ears, hearing noises of shifting ground as if something was about to break out from the ground.

At the same time, the energy flowing out from underground gave them strong sense pressure.

“Could it be that His Majesty has already broken through to the Emperor Realm?” The one on the left, Liu Zhisen, took a wild guess.

“Not so fast, would it?” Another one, Liu Ziwei, said uncertainly.

After all, it hasn’t been three years since Huang Xiaolong had started refining the Glaze Devil Stele.

Before, Huang Xiaolong was only a peak early-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, not even a mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch. It was hard for him to believe Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation could rise so fast.

[Chapter 1906: True Awakening](#)

While the Three Skull Ancestors were making wild guesses in their minds, the tremors under their feet became more prominent. Earlier, only the ground a hundred li radius from the pit had quaked, but three days later, the tremors had extended out to ten thousand li radius!

One month later, the tremors had become stronger and extended over ten million li radius.

Three months later, it was a hundred million li!

With Huang Xiaolong as the center of ten million li radius, everything was swaying. This piece of land was already hazy due to the sand in the air.

The Three Skull Ancestors closest to Huang Xiaolong were swaying despite standing still. At last, they had no choice but to stand in the air.

All three couldn’t hide the astonishment in their hearts.

“...This, has His Majesty broken through to the Emperor Realm?” Liu Zifan of the Three Skull Ancestors asked dully.

“But, at our time when we broke through to Emperor Realm, the movements didn’t seem to be so big?” Liu Zisen’s eyes were wide with shock.

As early as two years ago, the ancient netherspirits had stopped launching assaults on Huang Xiaolong’s group. Hence the Three Skull Ancestors and the others had meditated on the ground.

Soon, fissures split the land, leaving deep cracks as far as the eye could see.

At first, it was only half a meter to a meter deep, but in a few breaths, it had become ten meters, several tens of meters, a hundred meters, even beyond a thousand meters!

Cracks and fissures continued to expand, and chaos qi flowed out from deep underground.

This chaos qi varied in elements, from innate chaos lightning qi, the force of ancient dragons, the luminance of golden Buddha, the power of myriad devils, and Hell's nether darkness.

There were also brilliant rays of light seeping out from these openings across the ground.

Fissures grew into an abyss, and they kept expanding as the brilliant lights became stronger as if a ten thousand zhang sun wanted to break out from underground.

Amidst all this, a slow but strong vibration sounded from the deep earth.

This vibration sounded like the howl of a death god, like the long rumble of thunder from ancient times, like the cries of Hell's myriad tribes and races.

Though the vibration wasn't loud, it boomed clear in the Three Skull Ancestors' ears.

The pulses of the vibration reached deep into one's soul and imprinted on one's heart. It befuddled one's mind, enhancing the terror and fear within a person.

"What noise is this?!" The Three Skull Ancestors were on the edge of panic.

Fear rose from the depths of their souls, a fear that was hard to suppress.

All along, the vibration issued nothing more than a low humming noise, yet it gave them a strong pressure and great unease.

"This is the heart of hell awakening!" The odd beast with a long dragon tail suddenly spoke.

The four odd beasts rarely spoke, almost never. The Three Skull Ancestors were flabbergasted that one of them had spoken.

However, they were even more astonished at what was said—the heart of hell was awakening.

"The heart of hell!"

"Awakening!"

"That's right. It's awakening, truly awakening!" The odd beast covered in long plumes chimed in.

Truly awakening!

Once Huang Xiaolong broke through to the Emperor Realm, the heart of hell's powers would truly awaken. Only then would Huang Xiaolong, the Nether King, awaken! When that time came, Huang Xiaolong's position as the Nether King would get justified!

The true awakening of the heart of hell meant Hell's three worlds were truly connected as one body, supplying Huang Xiaolong with absolute and endless power from these three worlds.

At that point, even Shi Ming would be incapable of destroying the heart of hell and killing Huang Xiaolong.

In truth, the Three Skull Ancestors weren't the only ones feeling pressured and unease. The billions of ancient netherspirits inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space also heard the heart of hell's

heartbeat. Hence, all the ancient netherspirits had fallen into a state of fear as pressure from the origin of pure darkness wrapped around them, rendering them to run as far away as possible.

However, the sounds of the heart of hell's throbs filled the entire Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. No matter which corner the ancient netherspirits ran to, they couldn't get rid of the heartbeats.

Out of desperation, some ancient netherspirits even resorted to run out of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space, arriving at the Heaven Devouring Empire.

Soon, the news of ancient netherspirits fleeing from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield spread, alarming experts of various forces.

"What? A lot of ancient netherspirits are fleeing out from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel?!"

"A lot? There are several hundred thousand of them, even millions!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, feeling surreal. Something like this had never happened before.

The rich devil qi and death qi within the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield were the subsistence of these ancient netherspirits. Therefore, very rarely would an ancient netherspirit be willing to leave the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space. Even if they were to leave, it would only be one or two ancient netherspirits at most.

But there were several hundred thousand, even millions of ancient netherspirits fleeing outside!

"What is happening inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield? What is causing these ancient netherspirits to run outside!?"

More and more experts rushed to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel pathway.

Although everyone guessed that something was happening inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield that had caused the ancient netherspirits fleeing out in droves, no one dared to enter inside to investigate the cause.

At a time when thousands and thousands of ancient netherspirits were rushing out from the space tunnel, not even Emperor Realm experts had the guts to venture in recklessly.

Chiyou, Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie, and others also came to the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel.

"Lord Chiyou, could this be related to the Glaze Devil Stele?" Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie took a brave guess.

In the last few years, various forces' experts had gathered at the Heaven Devouring Empire. They had literally searched through every crack and nook of the several countries under the empire for Tan Zhihui. But they had failed to find Tan Zhihui. They hadn't even captured a corner of the Glaze Devil Stele's shadow.

The only place no one had thought of searching was the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. Inevitably, such a sudden change in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield aroused everyone's suspicions.

“That’s right, Lord Chiyou, since these ancient netherspirits are desperately fleeing the space, it’s just too strange.” The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie agreed.

Chiyou and Violent Lightning exchanged a glance, both shaking their heads.

“We are very familiar with the Great Six Devil Steles’ powers. This matter is unrelated to the Glaze Devil Stele. It looks more like something terrifying is awakening or resurrecting, which is causing these ancient netherspirits to flee.” Chiyou stated solemnly.

Violent Lightning Archdevil nodded his head.

“Then, should we...?” The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie sought others’ opinions.

“We will take a look after these ancient netherspirits stop pouring out,” said Chiyou.

The Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect had followed Chiyou’s leadership. Hence, hearing Chiyou’s words, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and others could only wait until the ancient netherspirits stopped rushing out from the space tunnel before they could enter.

At this time, inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, the shiny egg enveloping Huang Xiaolong was still spinning. Dazzling black light shone from his chest where the heart of hell was, passing through space barriers and everything in between. Nothing could block the black light.

Through the unknown number of space barriers, trillions of miles away, rays of light emerged above Hell’s three worlds, like a shower of auspicious lights drizzling into Hell’s three worlds.

Experts of Hell’s three worlds blanked at the sudden changes happening in the sky over their heads.

Then, the many Sect Chiefs, numerous families’ patriarchs, and various forces’ experts sensed something awakening in Hell’s three worlds.

Boom—!

A thunderous explosion rang, and all the experts in Hell’s three worlds felt as if their hearts had exploded.