

INVINCIBLE 1909

[Chapter 1909: Settle Old Scores](#)

This icy cold qi was blown by the wind towards Chiyou's group. Black Killer Sect Cui Huajie and others shuddered from the cold. The low-level, mid-level, and even high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were already shivering.

Shock filled their eyes. What a shocking icy cold qi!

"What is this icy cold qi?!" The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie was uncertain if he had guessed right.

Chiyou caught a wisp of the icy cold qi on his hand and carefully felt its characteristics. He confirmed slowly, "It's the Ice Dragons's cold qi!"

"Ice Dragons!"

Everyone was alarmed.

"Ice Dragons have not appeared for a very long time. Then again, why are there Ice Dragons inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield?" One of the Black Killer Sect's high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors thought aloud.

"No! In fact, there were sightings of Ice Dragons at the Thousand Constellation Mountain some days back!"

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie shook his head and said, "That young man with three Ice Dragons killed the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Eldest Prince Huo Liucheng, and fifteen of the empire's ancestors. This matter has shocked various forces all around. I'm sure everyone still remembers this incident. The Fire Lightning Violet Python Great Emperor is still searching high and low for that young man's whereabouts for revenge!"

"Is Brother Chen Xie implying that that young man with three Ice Dragons is hiding inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space, and he's up ahead?" Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie concluded.

Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor shook his head and refuted, "Impossible! Just those three Ice Dragons cannot create this coverage of icy cold qi fog!"

He had tried to sense the area of icy cold qi's coverage earlier, and it definitely exceeded several hundred million li. Maybe it was an even wider range. Therefore, this couldn't be achieved with a mere three Ice Dragons.

Others exchanged uncertain glances in silence.

"Then these ancient netherspirits are not killed by Ice Dragons?" One of the Ancestors asked.

"Not really. Some of them were killed by Ice Dragons, but others died under darkness element energy claws, and some were killed by Toxic Undead Palm!" The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestors

Chen Xie interjected. He had been observing these ancient netherspirits' corpses to find out their cause of death.

"Second Brother, let's go back first...?" Violent Lightning Archdevil brought up the matter again. Seeing this number of ancient netherspirits' corpses, the thought of withdrawing had grown stronger in his mind.

Chiyou still hesitated, but he nodded his head in agreement in the end, "Alright."

Just as Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the rest turned around to leave, an indifferent voice suddenly came from behind the foggy cold qi curtain, "Chiyou, Violent Lightning, why are you in a rush to leave when you're already here?"

The voice was too abrupt and startled everyone.

"Who?!" Chiyou spun around as everyone's gaze was fixed on the curtain of icy fog.

Four figures walked out from the hazy cold fog. Due to the heavy cold fog, these four people's features were obscured from sight.

"Three Skull Ancestors!" When Chiyou's group saw the faces of the three people at the back, the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie blurted in surprise.

Others' eyes widened further upon hearing Cui Huajie's yell. The Demonic Skull Cult's three founders—the strongest three ancestors—the Three Skull Ancestors!

Even Chiyou and Violent Lightning were surprised by the Three Skull Ancestors' sudden appearance.

Chiyou's eyes narrowed, veiling the solemnity within. Before he had surpassed the Emperor Realm, each of the Three Skull Ancestors' strengths was no weaker than him. Even now, after he had stepped into the Sovereign Realm, he did not dare to underestimate the Three Skull Ancestors.

Subsequently, Chiyou's gaze shifted onto the young man walking in front of the Three Skull Ancestors. Immediately, his furrows went deeper. He was also slightly confused. He seemed to have seen this young man somewhere before, but he couldn't tell for sure.

As Huang Xiaolong appeared with the same 'face', he had used at the Thousand Constellation Mountain when killing Huo Liucheng, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the rest did not recognize him.

However, it did not escape their notice that the Three Skulls Ancestors were walking behind the young man in a respectful manner. These people's suspicions soared. Who is this young man?

The Three Skulls Ancestors are actually treating him with such veneration! They look no different than a subordinate!

Don't forget, the Three Skull Ancestors' prestige in the Devil World was higher than the Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie.

Although the Three Skull Ancestors were not the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, they were famous personalities from the same generation as Xing Tian, Chiyou, Stone Ape, and the rest. Whereas Cui Huajie was merely one of Black Killer Archdevil Ancestor's personal disciples.

“So, it’s Liu Zifan and brothers. Hehe! It has been over a hundred million years since we last met. Time really flies.”

The Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie and the others smiled at the Three Skull Ancestors as a greeting.

Chen Xie and the Three Skull Ancestors’ relationship could only be described as mediocre, nothing more than the fate of a few meetings. In contrast, the Three Skulls Ancestors’ expressions were cold and indifferent, and none of them responded to the greetings from Chiyou’s side.

Seeing this, Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie looked awkward and embarrassed.

Chiyou broke the silence as he spoke directly to Huang Xiaolong, “Are you that young man who killed Huo Liucheng at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range? What is your connection with the Three Skull Ancestors?”

His words drew everyone’s attention to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong calmly and frankly admitted, “That’s right, I killed Huo Liucheng.”

Huang Xiaolong’s decisive admittance dumbfounded everyone for a second.

“As for my connection with Liu Zifan and his brothers, you will know very soon.” Huang Xiaolong added indifferently.

Chiyou’s frown deepened for Huang Xiaolong’s tone discomfited him.

“Originally, I had intended to look for you after leaving this space, but who knew that you guys would enter this space instead. In that case, I might as well take this chance to settle some old scores with you.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Violent Lightning Archdevil snorted loudly. A hidden glint flickered across his eyes as he demanded, “What do you mean...?” Before he could finish, Huang Xiaolong’s facial features began to change.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!” Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and the others screamed in unison.

“It’s you!”

Chiyou laughed wantonly, “Huang Xiaolong, so you’ve been hiding inside this Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. It was you who killed Huo Liucheng. But do you think you can suppress us with the Three Skull Ancestors and a few Ice Dragons?”

Even though Huang Xiaolong has the Three Skull Ancestors and a few Ice Dragons on his side, Chiyou didn’t put these in his eyes. Despite the Three Skull Ancestors, a few Ice Dragons, the four odd beasts, and the Heavenly Hall’s Radiance Angels, Chiyou had the confidence to suppress them all.

This was because he had the Violent Lightning Archdevil, the Hundred Transformation Sect’s Old Ancestor Chen Xie, Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, Lightning Beast Valley, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect’s several hundred Ancestors on his side.

Huang Xiaolong smirked nonchalantly hearing that, “Do you think I only have a few Ice Dragons?”

Huang Xiaolong's unexpected question rendered Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and others blanked momentarily.

Huang Xiaolong's palm reached out and waved, and one Ice Dragon flew out from the hazy ice fog behind him. This Ice Dragon was the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragon.

After this Ice Dragon appeared, another three Ice Dragons flew out. These were late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm Ice Dragons. Subsequently, more than a dozen Ice Dragons flew out. It was a group of mid-Tenth Order to peak mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm strengths!

Watching this, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others lost the smugness in their expressions.

But that was not the end of it. From the hazy cold fog behind Huang Xiaolong's group, another dozen or so Ice Dragons flew out, consisting of early Tenth Order to peak early Tenth Order Emperor Realm strengths!

Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the rest of the group felt their hearts constricted. Before their tensed gazes, a big group of Ice Dragons flew out from the cold fog! More than forty Ice Dragons of Ninth Order Emperor Realm!

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Looking at the seventy-plus Ice Dragons hovering in the air around Huang Xiaolong, even Chiyou subconsciously sucked in a breath of cold air.

Over seventy Ice Dragons!

All of them were Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above! Of course, this was not the reason Chiyou was caught off guard. He was aware that these Ice Dragons' power was not as simple as one plus one equals two after being by the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's side for many years.

He knew the terror of the Ice Dragon Race's Ice Dragon Formation.

Chiyou knew, and so did Violent Lightning.

"Withdraw!"

Without any hesitation, Chiyou bellowed and turned around to flee.

But his body barely turned when eight giant palms whistled across space, brimming with vigorous darkness chaos qi, and slammed on him like eight great chaos mountains.

Chiyou bellowed as his palms slapped out in counterattack. Devil qi rushed out, condensing into a shield of blacklight beams that shot straight towards the eight giant palms.

Boom——!

The earth-shattering blast knocked Chiyou into the air, and he landed unsteadily on his feet. He staggered several hundred steps before regaining his balance.

The Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect's experts paled at this sight. When they turned to see the attackers, four massive figures of the four odd beasts dominated their view and blocked their paths of escape.

"You guys!"

Chiyou was beyond shock.

Chiyou had not fought against the four odd beasts before. Hence, he had assumed that the four odd beasts' strength was more or less on the same level as the Three Skull Ancestors. But he realized at this moment that he was greatly mistaken. The four odd beasts had reverted to their true bodies, and they were one level higher than the Three Skull Ancestors!

The four odd beasts' attacks actually sent him staggering back! The Three Skull Ancestors were absolutely incapable of this feat.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been watching, spoke again, "Chiyou, Violent Lightning, why are you two in a rush to leave? Haven't you all been looking for me and the Glaze Devil Stele high and low recently? The Glaze Devil Stele is in my hands."

"What?! The Glaze Devil Stele is in your hands!" Excitement surged within Violent Lightning Archdevil and the others upon hearing that.

A light glimmered from Huang Xiaolong's body as the Glaze Devil Stele flew out from within him. The Glaze Devil Stele emitted brilliant rays as it hovered above his head; the lights were so mesmerizing and dazzling.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the others stared at the Glaze Devil Stele with burning gazes and undisguised greed.

Even Chiyou could not maintain his calm facade at this point.

"You have already refined the Glaze Devil Stele?!" Chiyou suddenly screamed. He was one of the twelve Archdevil generals under the Heavenless Archdevil Lord and had a better knowledge of the Glaze Devil Stele than others. It didn't take him long to detect the connection between Huang Xiaolong and the Glaze Devil Stele.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right." He wasn't surprised Chiyou could tell, then again, so what?

Hearing Huang Xiaolong admit that he had already refined the Glaze Devil Stele, the Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others' heartstrings snapped. Their faces were filled with disbelief and strong denial.

"You, how is it possible?!" Cui Huajie screamed. "Impossible, it has only been a few years. It should have been impossible for you to refine it in this short amount of time!"

Huang Xiaolong responded blasely, "I forgot to inform you, in truth, the Myriad Curses Devil Stele is also mine now."

His words wholly rendered Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and others stupefied.

The Three Skull Ancestors also had the same reaction. The Myriad Curses Devil Stele was also in Huang Xiaolong's hands? They had only known that Huang Xiaolong had the Glaze Devil Stele.

While everyone was standing stupidly in a daze, there was another glimmer of light from Huang Xiaolong's body as the Myriad Curses Devil Stele flew out.

Seeing the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and others' breathing was twice as heavy.

The Glaze Devil Stele and the Myriad Curses Devil Stele, that was already one-third of the Six Great Devil Steles, right in front of them!

"You actually succeeded in refining both devil steles?" Even Chiyou felt what he was seeing before him was too incredible to be believable, and the words ran from his mouth. In a few years, Huang Xiaolong had not only refined two devil steles but had succeeded in fully refining them!

Huang Xiaolong went on naturally, "Of course, it's because I successfully refined the two devil steles that I broke through to Emperor Realm!"

The aura of an Emperor Realm rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The low-level Emperor Realm experts of Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect felt their breaths stagnated in their chests, and they were startled.

"Em-Emperor!" Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others were taken aback.

They weren't shocked because Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had improved, but because they understood what it meant by Huang Xiaolong, the Nether King had stepped into the Emperor Realm.

From then on, Huang Xiaolong had truly become the Lord of Hell!

"Actually, the Glaze Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele are not all that I have. In the past, while still at the Divine World, I found the Blood Eye Devil Stele."

Huang Xiaolong went on, "It is because of the Blood Eye Devil Stele that I was able to locate the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts in a short time!"

A blood-red glow flickered as the Blood Eye Devil Stele emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Glaze Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Blood Eye Devil Stele hovered around Huang Xiaolong, glowing in their unique lights and exuding their unique auras.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and everyone else were stunned agape.

"Three, three devil steles!"

That was already half the number of the Six Great Devil Steles! Chiyou's face clouded darkly. What does this mean? It meant Huang Xiaolong was already half the master of Devil World!

Earlier, when he had seen Huang Xiaolong reveal the Glaze Devil Stele and Myriad Curses Devil Stele, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong was showing off. But now, he finally understood Huang Xiaolong's real intention.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "I have already gathered three of the Six Great Devil Steles. In theory, I am already half the master of the Devil World. I will surely get the remaining three devil steles as well. So, Chiyou, and Violent Lightning, since you both were the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's subordinates in the past, and have fought by his side by being loyal and meritorious to the Devil World, I can pardon your past mistakes if you submit to me now."

Not only Chiyou, even Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others didn't look very good. Chiyou and Violent Lightning were struggling internally to make a decision.

"Lord Chiyou," Suddenly, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie's anxious voice broke the tensed atmosphere, "Don't fall into Huang Xiaolong's scheme. If Huang Xiaolong really becomes our Devil World's Archdevil Lord, the first people he would kill will be you! We've been hunting him all this time. How would he be willing to spare us!"

"That's right, Lord Chiyou. All of us should attack with full force. We can surely kill Huang Xiaolong." The Black Killer Sect Chief Chui Huajie yelled anxiously and added, "When he dies, the three devil steles will belong to Lord Chiyou, and Lord Chiyou will be our Devil World's new master!"

"Huang Xiaolong is the Lord of Hell and an outsider to the Devil World. He can't be allowed to become our Devil World's master! Even if the Heavenless Archdevil Lord were here, he too would be unwilling to let an outsider like Huang Xiaolong become the new Archdevil Lord!" Chiyou raised his head and shouted to the sky. At the same time, his murderous fist swung towards Huang Xiaolong, devil qi rushing out.

"Huang Xiaolong, you want me to submit to you?! Go back to hell!" His other hand reached out to grab the three devil steles. Space shook violently as he tried to separate Huang Xiaolong, and the devil steles in different spaces.

However, when Chiyou attacked, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons by Huang Xiaolong's side swung their tails. Icy cold qi submerged the world, freezing Chiyou's fist force in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned frosty, "Annoyingly persistent!"