

# INVINCIBLE 1911

## Chapter 1911: The Three Devil Steles' Power

Chiyou was inwardly astonished after seeing the seventy-plus Ice Dragons freeze his attack. When he was about to attack again, the air current behind him turned violent in an instant. Chiyou looked back and saw the four odd beasts attacking him.

In a split second, Chiyou gave up on attacking Huang Xiaolong and hurriedly flickered away to avoid the four odd beasts' joint-attack.

"KILL!" Huang Xiaolong waved his hands forward, ordering the Three Skull Ancestors.

The Three Skull Ancestors launched themselves on the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie and the sect's experts. Simultaneously, the seventy-plus Ice Dragons targeted the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie and the Hundred Transformation Sect's experts.

Huang Xiaolong moved at the same time. In a flicker, he reached Violent Lightning and the Lightning Beast Valley's experts.

When Huang Xiaolong made his move, there was a flash of holy radiance light flowing from his body. Fourteen Radiance Angels flew out simultaneously, and dove into the group of Lightning Beast Valley's experts with Huang Xiaolong.

The two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels jointly attacked Violent Lightning Archdevil, whereas the rest twelve-winged Radiance Angels rounded the Lightning Beast Valley's mid-level and high-level Emperor Realm experts.

The remaining First order, Second Order, and Third Order Emperor Realm experts were left to Huang Xiaolong.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Emperor Realm, he very much needed to have a few Emperor Realm opponents for him to gauge his new strength. Moreover, this was also a good time to see how powerful the three devil steles' powers were.

The low-level Lightning Beast Valley's Emperor Realm experts soon noticed Huang Xiaolong's intention and were enraged, "Everyone form the Lightning Beast Grand Formation and kill Huang Xiaolong!"

"Kill Huang Xiaolong and dedicate the three devil steles to the Lord Archdevil Ancestor!" There were sixty-plus low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors from the Lightning Beast Valley. A Lightning Beast Grand Formation formed by sixty-plus low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors was sufficient to kill a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert.

The Lightning Beast Grand Formation looked like a giant mouth similar to a chaos lightning beast's open mouth.

A ruthless smile raised at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth, and he flew straight into the beast's mouth in a flicker.

Falling into the center of Lightning Beast Grand Formation, devilish rays burst out. Devil qi flowed vigorously from Huang Xiaolong's body as his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's godforce was pushed to the extreme. Alarming devil qi swirled around him and condensed into a familiar Devil Tower.

A strong beam of devilish light rushed skywards from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Blood Eye Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Glaze Devil Stele rotated around Huang Xiaolong in the air, forming a synergized light dome.

The Devil World's origin energy falls continuously from the void, into the center of the three devil steles and Huang Xiaolong's Ascending Devil Physique.

At this time, one of the Third Order Emperor Realm experts of Lightning Beast Valley leaped forward as he launched an attack at Huang Xiaolong.

"Lightning Beast Grand Formation, Lightning Sound Super Palm!"

A humongous palm suddenly appeared in the sky, slapping down on Huang Xiaolong. Savage lightning streaked across this humongous palm, accompanied by deafening rumbles of thunder that could jar the soul.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he looked up at the humongous Lightning Sound Super Palm. With a twist, he faced the sky and struck out a palm of his own, his surging palm force infused with the four chaos lightning pools' power.

The colossal Lightning Super Sound scattered instantly. In midair, Huang Xiaolong swooped down, slapping out another palm strike, directed at the Lightning Beast Valley's early Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor's chest.

That early Third Order Emperor Realm Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor merely saw a blurry shadow flicker past his sight, and in the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's palm force struck his chest. The instant Huang Xiaolong's palm force hit his chest, the Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit by his side emitted a burst of blood light.

A stronger blood-red light beam shot out from Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

A beat later, the Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor whistled across the air in the backward direction and crashed in the far distance, howling and screaming. The blood-light shining from his body was akin to thirsty bloodworms sucking his blood, causing his body to shrink.

Moreover, his flesh split into pieces one after another into blood pupils. These blood pupils were the copies of the Blood Eye Devil Stele's spirit.

Other Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors turned deathly pale after seeing this sight.

"Everyone, don't panic. Huang Xiaolong merely borrowed the Blood Eye Devil Stele's power. Based on his current early First Order Emperor Realm strength, he won't be able to do that more than a couple of times!" A late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor bellowed to the rest. "Don't tell me more than sixty of us are no match against one early First Order Emperor Realm brat?!"

“Kill him—!” After that, the same Lightning Beast Valley’s late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor slashed his long sword at Huang Xiaolong. The long sword in his hand resembled interlocking bones as it was forged from chaos divine beast’s spine, containing vast amounts of chaos lightning power.

Sword qi cut across space, with rumbling chaos lightning and thunder at its tail. Huang Xiaolong didn’t take the Radiance Divine Scepter as his weapon but blocked the sword qi attack with his bare hands.

The sword slashed at Huang Xiaolong’s palm akin to slashing onto a chaos steel wall. Zheng! Metals clashed, creating sparks of fire.

A sharp pain ran up the Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestor’s arm. He could hardly grip the sword, and it flew out from his hand. His face paled.

That sword was a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon. It was extremely sharp, especially when enhanced with his lightning godforce, yet he was no match against Huang Xiaolong!

No, he didn’t even scratch Huang Xiaolong’s skin!

While he was in a daze, Huang Xiaolong’s fist punched out.

The ten thousand ancient curses symbol in the Myriad Curses Devil Stele glimmered in resplendent lights.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong’s full force punch hit the Lightning Beast Valley’s late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor’s chest and came out through his back. Like a broken-lined kite, he crashed to the ground far away. He grunted nonstop, and his body twitched and jerked uncontrollably. There were ten thousand chaos curses runes inscribed on his skin. These ten thousand ancient rune curses continuously corrode his body.

This was like throwing a mortal into a pool of ten thousand kilos of sulphuric acid.

In a breath’s time, that Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestor was corroded down to his bones. Even his godhead crumbled to pieces due to corrosion.

Even Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, seeing the Myriad Curses Devil Stele’s power—the curses were simply terrifying.

This sight brought the other Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestors to another level of terror. For a moment, none of them dared to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, even though these Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestors did not dare to attack, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate. In a flicker, he attacked a Lightning Beast Valley’s peak late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor.

Brilliant lights exploded with one punch.

The Ancestor was terrified and wanted to dodge but was too late—boom!

A piercing pain came from his chest and by the time his body touched the ground, others saw that his body had turned into a transparent crystal, exactly like glass!

In the blink of an eye, that Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestor had turned into a glass sculpture, and lay there devoid of vitality.

Gasps sounded from all around. Everyone reacted swiftly, scrambling away from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong moved again—one punch and one palm strike—his consecutive attacks continued. He shifted between the Blood Eye Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, and Glaze Devil Stele's power.

As Huang Xiaolong kept using the three devil stele's power, he got more familiar with it, and he was able to employ their power with ease.

### [Chapter 1912: Bloody Battle](#)

Under Huang Xiaolong's consecutive attacks, Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors tumbled to the ground one after another.

These Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors either died under the Blood Eye Devil Stele's power as they were shrunk down to their bones, or they got completely corroded under the Myriad Curses Devil Stele's curse power. Others died by turning into glass statues under the Glaze Devil Stele's power.

And soon, the sixty-plus Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors were reduced to twenty or so.

Everything happened too fast, and it took only less than thirty breaths.

Far away, Violent Lightning Archdevil, who was entangled by the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels, was bellowing with rage when he noticed the situation on Huang Xiaolong's side. It was as if someone was cutting off the flesh of his heart, layer by layer.

All these were Emperor Realm Ancestors, ah! Each one was nurtured and cultivated by many resources, and each of them had taken the Lightning Beast Valley's numerous spirit stones, pills, and spiritual herbs.

At times, one Emperor Realm Ancestor had been hard to come by in a million years.

But now, Huang Xiaolong was slaughtering these Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors as if they were worth nothing.

One-sided slaughter!

"Huang Xiaolong! You son-of-a-b\*tch!" Violent Lightning Archdevil roared anxiously, "F\*ck your mother, you bastard! I'm going to chop you into pieces!"

"The day will come when you will fall into my hands. I'll make you beg on your knees for me to end your life!"

The air shook with Violent Lightning Archdevil's crazed and outraged roars. Curses flew out from his mouth without any image. At this time, the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie, and the others were flabbergasted by his behavior.

Although the Black Killer Sect and Hundred Transformation Sect's experts were being suppressed by the Three Skull Ancestors and a group of Ice Dragons, their situations were better than the Lightning Beast Valley, especially the Black Killer Sect's experts.

Even though the Three Skull Ancestors were strong, they merely fought to a draw against the several hundred Black Killer Sect's Ancestors.

Minutes passed by, and Huang Xiaolong wiped off the remaining twenty-plus Lightning Beast Valley's low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent as he looked at the Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors' corpses strewn all over the ground. Violent Lightning Archdevil's veins were throbbing, and he was wishing nothing more than tearing Huang Xiaolong into pieces with his bare hands.

But under the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels' constant attacks, Violent Lightning Archdevil gradually fell into a disadvantageous sorry state.

Violent Lightning Archdevil's cursing fell on deaf ears as Huang Xiaolong turned his attention towards the Black Killer Sect's side. Seeing the Three Skull Ancestors' situation, he joined in the fray in a flicker.

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!"

One of the Eight Order Emperor Realm Black Killer Sect's Ancestors spotted Huang Xiaolong flying over with the three devil steles and was overjoyed. He slashed at Huang Xiaolong with the blade in his hand and shouted to his comrades at the same time.

However, the City of Eternity within Huang Xiaolong's body flew out, smashing the Black Killer Sect's Eighth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor into a pulp.

Even before the Black Killer Sect's Eighth Order Emperor Realm Ancestor fell to the ground, his corpse was already unrecognizable. Hence, no one saw the shocked expression on his face.

Other Black Killer Sect's Ancestors who were intending to attack Huang Xiaolong shuddered and swiftly backed away.

However, Huang Xiaolong had already jumped in the middle of the Black Killer Sect's Ancestors, swinging his fist. In a split second, a late-Third Order Emperor Realm Ancestor was sent flying high into the air.

At the same time, under one hundred Undead Netherguards' control, the City of Eternity continued to slam onto the other Black Killer Sect's mid-level and high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors.

The Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie was incensed after seeing Huang Xiaolong kill four Black Killer Sect's Ancestors in a few seconds. He was like a wolf that had run into a flock of sheep. He hollered, "Whoever kills Huang Xiaolong, that person will be my Black Killer Sect's Deputy Sect Chief, and stand above million others, under one person!"

As expected, Cui Huajie's words roused everyone's motivation. The Black Killer Sect's Emperor Realm Ancestors, who were retreating after seeing the City of Eternity, renewed their attacks on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, watching this. Want to kill me?

At this point, even if the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming were to be here, he wouldn't be able to kill him, much less this Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie and his sect's Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, watching the Black Killer Sect's high-level Ancestors targeting him. With a turn of his body, he transformed into a ten-thousand zhang long divine dragon. At the same time, ten Netherguard captains appeared by Huang Xiaolong's side to help him parry the Black Killer Sect's high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors' attacks.

The moment Huang Xiaolong transformed into a ten-thousand zhang long divine dragon. The hill-sized dragon claw reached out and grabbed, easily catching two Black Killer Sect's early Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors. Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw tightened over them. Immediately, blood-curdling screams cut across the air. Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw crushed the two Emperor Realm experts and even shattered their godheads and bones into pieces!

Others nearby gasped in apprehension. Even Chiyou was astonished. After all, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to early First Order Emperor Realm not too long ago. In his dragon form, he actually could kill a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert like he was killing a chicken?

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's dragon tail swept across the land, knocking several of the Black Killer Sect's Third Order and Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors into the air.

As Chiyou and Huang Xiaolong's sides battled, the surrounding one hundred million li radius; no, one billion li radius was reduced to ruins by turbulent destructive powers. Mountains crumbled, fissures ran across the land, the mountainous terrains disappeared into plains, ancient city ruins resurfaced to the ground, and dead winding rivers were cut off in multiple sections.

Although this intense battle was taking place in the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's central region, it still alerted the experts that continued to enter through the space tunnel.

The experts approaching by flight were startled and halted abruptly after sensing the strong fluctuations of destructive power.

"... Are Sovereign experts battling to the death?!"

"Other than Sovereign experts, there are several hundred Emperors as well!"

"Could it be, two of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' top masters are in a life and death battle?"

"Even if that is the case, none of the empires have so many Emperor Realm Ancestors!"

Various forces' experts discussed heatedly.

Indeed, even the strongest force in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire, did not have so many Emperor Realm Ancestors.

Some of the high-level Emperor Realm experts once again approached cautiously, relying on the confidence towards their own strengths.

Even so, these high-level Emperor Realm experts merely dared to watch from far away.

"That, why are there so many Ice Dragons?!"

These high-level Emperor Realm experts were rendered agape seeing the palpitating ice cold qi that covered a piece of heaven and earth, formed by the seventy-plus Ice Dragons.

“Fourteen-winged Radiance Angels!”

“The Undead Race!”

“That one, that person who is besieged by the four giants, looks like Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor!”

After a while, these spectators sucked in a breath of cold air as they got a better understanding of the battle taking place in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon roar at this time attracted everyone’s attention. His claws slammed down, burying two Black Killer Sect’s Fourth Order Emperor Realm Ancestors deep into the ground.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“This Dragon Race kid is only an early First Order Emperor Realm?! But he could kill Fourth Order Emperor Realm experts.”

Everyone was dumbfounded at the disparity.

“He, he’s not a Dragon Race!”

Suddenly, one of the Ancestors shouted as he remembered something that made his complexion pale.

Not a Dragon Race?

As if to prove that Ancestor’s words, Huang Xiaolong suddenly shook his head, and in the blink of an eye, he reverted to his human form.

“It’s him, the Nether King!”

His Majesty, the Nether King!

The other Ancestors’ heart skipped a beat.

After reverting to his human form, the heart of hell in his chest emitted dazzling rays of black light, and a resounding ‘thump’ exploded in the entire Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield space.