

INVINCIBLE 1913

[Chapter 1913: Controlling Inner Demons](#)

This resounding thump not only rang in the whole Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, but it also seemed to synchronize with everyone's heart inside the space.

This thump seemed to come from their own hearts.

The feeling was more realistic to the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts. It was as if something was violently hitting their hearts. An excruciating pain spread from their chests to the rest of their body.

This pain was different from the pain they felt in their souls' will—they felt this pain from the depths of their spirits.

The spirit was similar to one's soul will. It was intangible but existed. And just now, their spirits felt like they were stung by a venomous scorpion.

How would it feel when one's spirit gets stung by a venomous scorpion stinger?

It would be too painful to endure. A similar kind of pain was spreading throughout the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts' whole body.

The lower these Emperor Realm's strength was, the harder it was to endure the pain. Thus, these low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors felt like death was better than being alive. Although the mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were suffering great pain, their resistance was slightly better than the low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors—only slightly. The high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors fared better, barely maintaining an unaffected façade.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others' paled slightly as their eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Even Chiyou was astounded, staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Now, I'll let you experience the heart of hell's true power!"

Others saw the dazzling rays of black light shining from Huang Xiaolong's chest become brighter. These black rays of light seemed to proclaim Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Lord of Hell, the ruler of hell.

When the black rays of light from Huang Xiaolong's chest intensified, everyone inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield felt an unbearable pain throbbing in their hearts.

"Ahhhhh—!" Everyone was screaming, clutching their chests where their hearts were, especially experts from the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley. The low-level Emperor Realm Ancestors plummeted to the ground, while the mid-level Emperor Realm Ancestors were swaying unsteadily in midair.

Chiyou, Violent Lightning and the others' expressions grew solemn at this sight.

“Quick, kill Huang Xiaolong. Quickly, stop him!” Violent Lightning shouted anxiously.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation had just broken through to early First Order Emperor Realm, the effect of the heart of hell on Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, and Chiyou was weaker. Even so, they were uncomfortable. This kind of feeling of discomfort was something they had never experienced before.

This uncomfortable feeling did not come from the soul being coerced, but a discomfit of the heart!

A discomfit from the spirit! The heart of hell actually could manipulate a person’s spirit! Attack one’s spirit!

Startled back to their senses by Violent Lightning Archdevil’s angry bellow, the Lightning Beast Valley’s remaining Emperor Realm Ancestors attacked Huang Xiaolong in waves. It was futile. Before these Ancestors’ attacks arrived, all were blocked by the ten Undead Netherguard captains.

A slit opened in the void, and beams of black light shone down. These black beams of light shone straight at Huang Xiaolong’s chest, where the heart of hell was.

“Dong!”

“Dong!”

“Dong!”

Loud thumping noises continued to ring through the whole Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield and continued to hit the hearts of Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley’s experts.

Suddenly, the three forces’ experts writhing and grunting on the ground stopped as the whites of their eyes turned ink-black.

Then, these Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley’s Ancestors got up from the ground and crazily attacked Cui Huajie, Chen Xie, and the others.

Seeing this, Chen Xie bellowed angrily, “Not good. Huang Xiaolong is controlling their inner demons! They have already succumbed to their inner demons, and are under Huang Xiaolong’s control!”

This was one of the heart of hell’s terrifying powers—it could control a cultivator’s inner demons, the darkest aspect of their spirit!

Every person, no matter how strong their will was or how firm their determination in the path of cultivation was, there was bound to be some form of an internal demon. Even a Sovereign Realm expert’s spirit wasn’t truly flawless.

Once the heart of hell took control of a cultivator’s inner demons, it controlled the cultivator, causing the cultivator to succumb to their inner demons, thus losing all reason and sanity.

“Hurry, use the Clear Heart Sutra, wake everyone up!” Violent Lightning Archdevil shouted an order.

The Clear Heart Sutra was a kind of ancient divine art that could awaken those that had succumbed to their inner demons.

Those high-level Emperor Realm Ancestors that were versed in the divine art quickly executed the Clear Heart Sutra in an instant. A long hum resonated with heaven and earth.

But Violent Lightning Archdevil and the others soon noticed that those who had succumbed to their inner demons' attacks grew madder after listening to the Clear Heart Sutra.

"...This!" Chen Xie and the others' looked ugly, seeing that their efforts had failed.

"Once you succumb to inner demons after falling under my heart of hell's control, you won't be able to wake up irrespective of any sutra you chant."

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned colder, and he went on, "It's only possible to wake them up if I stop."

Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others' hearts sank into the abyss of despair at Huang Xiaolong's words.

Around them, blood-curdling screams continued.

As time flowed by, the number of casualties from the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation, and Lightning Beast Valley increased exponentially, as the Ice Dragons, Radiance Angels, Undead Netherguards, and the Ancestors who had succumbed to their inner demons slaughtered on.

In the end, forced to a dead-end, Chen Xie, Cui Huajie, and the others had no other choice but to kill those Ancestors who had lost sanity.

An hour later, half of the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's Ancestors had fallen!

No, it was more than half!

"Leave!" Chiyou roared. At this point, he had completely understood that he had no hope of snatching the three devil steles from Huang Xiaolong. As for killing Huang Xiaolong, that was nothing but a wishful fantasy! Earlier, he had still harbored a ray of hope, thinking that perhaps, luck would be on his side, but that bubble had burst long ago.

"Want to leave?" Huang Xiaolong harrumphed. The City of Eternity whistled out, turning into a hundred million li wide city, and instantly blocked Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and others escape path.

Seventy-plus Ice Dragons swam into positions, forming the Ice Dragon Formation. In a split second, icy cold qi took over the world.

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Half a day later.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Black Killer Sect Chief Cui Huajie's corpse lying on the ground before him, there were no changes to his indifferent expression. This time, almost all of the several hundred Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley's experts had died. Still, Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor Chen Xie had managed to escape.

Although Violent Lightning, Chen Xie, and Chiyou had escaped, they did so relying on taboo methods, which would damage their body and cultivation to a certain degree. It would take them several thousand years, even ten thousand years or more, to recover fully.

“Clean up.” Huang Xiaolong ordered the Three Skull Ancestors.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The Three Skull Ancestors complied respectfully. A while later, they brought the spatial rings and divine artifacts they had collected to Huang Xiaolong.

During this time, Lu Xiaoqing had successfully broken through to the Emperor Realm. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not remain at the location any longer. The group left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield.

The news of his breakthrough to Emperor Realm would spread through the Devil World soon. Shi Ming would probably rush there.

Coming out from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Devil World immediately but journeyed to the Dragon Bear Valley.

[Chapter 1914: Can Return to the Lower Realm?](#)

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had borrowed the Dragon Bear Race’s Heavenly Origin Stone to resist the Cursed Forest’s curses. Before leaving the Devil World, he needed to return the Heavenly Origin Stone to the Dragon Bear Race.

The Heavenly Origin Stone had contributed significantly, enabling him to get the Myriad Curses Devil Stele so smoothly. It was only right and proper that he gave his thanks to the Dragon Bear Race before departing.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to Gao Changran, the Yin Crow Sect Chief, and the rest to wait for him at Dragon Bear Valley.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield to head to the Dragon Bear Valley, the battle inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield spread faster than wildfire across the whole Devil World.

“What! Huang Xiaolong not only got the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele, but he even has the Blood Eye Devil Stele?! On top of that, he has successfully refined all three devil steles and broken through to Emperor Realm???! How is that possible!!”

“The young man who killed Huo Liucheng at the Thousand Constellation Mountain Range is Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong doesn’t have three Ice Dragons, but he has more than seventy of them! All seventy-plus Ice Dragons of Emperor Realm strengths!”

“Inside the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield, Huang Xiaolong fought a bloody battle against Chiyou, Violent Lightning, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect’s several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors. In the end, only Chiyou, Violent Lightning, and Chen Xie managed to escape. The rest of the Hundred Transformation Sect, Black Killer Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley’s experts were killed!”

Each piece of information had the Devil World in a furor.

Three devil steles! Seventy-plus Ice Dragons! The Lightning Beast Valley, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Black Killer Sect's several hundred experts had all died!

That was several hundred Emperor Realm Ancestors ah!

Even the Black Killer Archdevil's personal disciple, the Black Killer Sect's Chief Cui Huajie had died by Huang Xiaolong's hands!

Whether it was experts in the Devil World's thirty-six regions or the Kingdom of Devil Beasts' nine great empires, the whole Devil World was boiling. Forces in the four directions were flabbergasted by the news.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Great Emperor was stunned when he heard the news, "What? That kid is Huang Xiaolong?!"

"Over seventy Ninth Order Emperor Realm and above Ice Dragons!" The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors exclaimed as a chill spread to their limbs at the thought.

In the last few years, to avenge Huo Liucheng and the fifteen Ancestors, their Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire had literally turned over every grass and rock in the Heaven Devouring Empire looking for Huang Xiaolong. But now, a feeling of escaping death washed over them. If they would have really found Huang Xiaolong at that time, the ones annihilated probably wouldn't have been limited to the Black Killer Sect, Hundred Transformation Sect, and Lightning Beast Valley...

"Great Emperor, we.... What should we do now?" One of the Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire's Ancestors asked cautiously.

Huo Xuan's gaze was unfocused, looking blank as he stood rooted on the spot without moving. Truthfully, he had no idea what to do next.

The Fire Lightning Violet Python Empire was not the sole force in a dilemma. The Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire's Great Emperor Lan Chong and the empire's Ancestors were flustered and panicked when the news reached them.

In the early period, Lan Chong had joined hands with Chiyou, Shi Ming, and others to hunt Huang Xiaolong down. Huang Xiaolong would indefinitely remember this.

Sitting on his throne in the Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire Palace's great hall, Lan Chong looked decadent and lost. He didn't even hear the Ancestors by his side calling him.

Above a certain mountain peak in the Heaven Devouring Empire, a short distance away from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield's space tunnel entrance, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han, and Fiend God Emperor Palace's Emperor Feng Chu also heard the news of the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. Their expressions were similarly gloomy.

The Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands in the end! On top of that, Huang Xiaolong even had the Blood Eye Devil Stele!

Now, Huang Xiaolong held three devil steles!

There were already rumors spreading amongst the Devil World's experts that Huang Xiaolong was bound to become the Devil World's next generation of Archdevil Lord. Hence, some forces had begun to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Whether it was news of Huang Xiaolong breaking through to the Emperor Realm, possessing over seventy Ice Dragons, or getting three devil steles, for Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu, each news was equally bad.

"Brother Shi Ming, Huang Xiaolong probably has just left the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield. We can catch up to him if we hurry." Chu Han persuaded Shi Ming. "If we miss this chance to kill Huang Xiaolong, he would gather all six devil steles in the given time. When that time comes, it's us who are going to die!"

Shi Ming gazed into the sky, not speaking for a long time.

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Huang Xiaolong visited the Dragon Bear Valley once again. He noticed that there were already some changes to the surroundings.

It was a bitter experience going down from the cliff the first time Huang Xiaolong was here. This time though, he directly summoned the seventy-plus Ice Dragons to form the Ice Dragon Formation, blocking the cliff's cold qi. Thus, he reached the bottom of the cliff effortlessly.

When the Dragon Bear Race's Cang Mutian and Cang Yuanzong saw Huang Xiaolong, both of them looked a little constipated with envy and astonishment.

Although the Dragon Bear Race lived in seclusion in the Dragon Bear Valley, they were quite on top of what was happening outside the Dragon Bear Valley. They had learned before Huang Xiaolong's arrival that he had gotten three devil steles as well as broken through to Emperor Realm.

"Nephew Huang has already obtained three of the devil steles, and gathering the remaining three steles is only a matter of time." Cang Mutian chuckled. "Now, you are the Lord of Hell, and once you are the Archdevil Lord, you'll be the undisputed number one person of this era as you will rule the two big worlds ah."

Even Cang Mutian couldn't help feeling envious of Huang Xiaolong.

"When Lord Nether King gets the other half of Radiance World's inheritance, he will rule over three big worlds." Cang Yuanzong laughed, and added, "Even Shi Ming would turn tail and flee when he sees Lord Nether King coming from afar."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "It's all thanks to senior Mutian and all of you for lending me the Heavenly Origin Stone that I could get the Myriad Curses Devil Stele smoothly. I will remember this grace. These are a hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. Please accept this gift, Senior Mutian." Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring. Inside this ring were precisely one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even for someone of Cang Mutian and Cang Yuanzong's standing, when they saw the one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones inside the spatial ring, both were shocked by Huang Xiaolong's generosity.

"I have already heard that Nephew Huang's wealth flows like the river, and I have seen it with my own eyes today." Cang Mutian teased. "In that case, we won't be polite with you and accept these one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones." Cang Mutian had Cang Yuanzong collect the spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened, "If junior manages to gather all six devil steles in the future and rules the Devil World, I hope Senior Mutian would be willing to help me."

Although it was said that the person who gathered all six devil steles would be the Devil World's Archdevil Lord, there would still be some like Chiyou who would be reluctant to acknowledge Huang Xiaolong as the Archdevil Lord. When Huang Xiaolong would conquer the Devil World, he would need some help from Cang Mutian and the Dragon Bear Race.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong's goal was not limited to the Devil World, and the Kingdom of Devil Beasts was included in it.

"Naturally," Cang Mutian agreed briskly, smiling as he went on, "In the future, as long as Nephew Huang has places where our Dragon Bear Race could be of assistance, just say the word to Cang Yuanzong."

Hence, Huang Xiaolong stayed a couple of days at the Dragon Bear Race. After that, he departed to return to the Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip back to the Divine World before setting off to the Radiance World to find the remaining half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance and conquer the Radiance World. With the Radiance World and Hell as his backings, it would be easier for him to 'take over' the Devil World after gathering all six devil steles at that time.

However, on the way back to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong received a message from the Silver Fox Commerce's Bei Xiaomei. In the communication slip, Bei Xiaomei informed him that they had found the force who held the Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower realm.

"It's been found?" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, then thrilled. Doesn't that mean I can return to the lower realm?!