

Conqueror 1841

Chapter 1841: Twelve Archdevil Ancestors

“Yes, Your Majesty. The Devil Tower will finally be unsealed, and I’m afraid countless geniuses will rush over to try and ascend it.” Gao Changran reported.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The Devil Tower had nine floors in total.

Every time one ascended to the next level, the devil qi in their body would get purified a little. The devil qi emitted by the tower was the purest in the entirety of the Devil World, and the benefits of using it to purify one’s devil qi were as clear as day.

When devil cultivators cultivated their devil arts or special skills, the devil qi they took in was more or less impure. However, after the tower’s purification, their combat strength and overall prowess would definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

The higher they managed to climb, the better the effects.

Of course, purer devil qi residing in their body meant that their cultivation speed would increase.

They would only need to put in half the effort to achieve the same results as they once did, and that could only mean that they would experience a rise in their natural talent for cultivation. If someone who had an emperor level godhead wanted to break through to the Emperor Realm, they would possess a ten to twenty percent chance of doing so. However, after the purification by the tower, their chances could rise to thirty percent.

“Devil Tower...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He decided to make a trip there the moment it opened. After all, trying wouldn’t hurt, right?

Even though he didn't cultivate the devil arts, he had the Archdevil Supreme Godhead. If he managed to gain something from the devil tower, there was no way it would be detrimental to him.

"Your Majesty, we also managed to gain some intelligence that there might be some coincidence with the unsealing of the Devil Tower. Many people are discussing that the birth of the Devil Steles is related to the Devil Tower. After all, it might be too much of a coincidence that the two events are overlapping with each other." Gao Changran said.

"Oh? What do you mean?" Huang Xiaolong felt a small tremor running through his heart.

Why would the opening of the Devil Tower be related to the two Devil Steles?

"Some people are saying that the devil qi from the six great Devil Steles has the same attribute as the devil qi emitted from the Devil Tower. There are even some speculations that the Devil Steles were refined by the Heavenless Archdevil Lord when he arrived at the ninth level in the past." Gao Changran reported everything he had heard on the streets to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath in shock.

That wasn't entirely impossible.

According to the Devil World's secret records, the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had obtained the six great Devil Steles after some sort of adventure. Could it be that he had obtained it after climbing to the ninth level of the Devil Tower?

"Many people think that they would obtain the two Devil Steles if they manage to replicate the feat of climbing up to the ninth level like the Heavenless Archdevil Lord." Gao Changran continued, "It's even possible to gain all the other Devil Steles in one go."

Huang Xiaolong felt giant waves rising in his heart.

In fact, no one hearing this news could remain calm. Huang Xiaolong was no exception to this.

The six great Devil Steles of the Devil World were related to the Archdevil Lord's inheritance and position. Everyone would kill to obtain the chance to obtain all the Devil Steles.

A complicated light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Before Gao Changran finished his report, all Huang Xiaolong felt was faint curiosity towards the Devil Tower. The only reason he had wanted to climb the tower was for amusement. Right now, he felt that he had to give it his all if it concerned the Devil Steles.

Ascending the Devil Tower wouldn't be easy.

The higher they climbed, the harder it would be.

He had heard that ever since the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had climbed up to the ninth level, no one had managed to do it.

Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong was extremely confident in himself.

That wasn't because he knew that he had heaven-defying talent. Instead, Huang Xiaolong felt reassured as he had already obtained the Blood Eye Devil Stele out of the six great Devil Steles. Since the Devil Steles had something to do with them ascending the tower, his starting line would already be different from the rest. Moreover, he felt that the Blood Eye Devil Stele would be useful when climbing to the ninth level.

Huang Xiaolong asked about some other matters about the Devil Tower and the auction before sending Gao Changran and the rest to scout for more information.

When Gao Changran and Wang Fanning left, Huang Xiaolong calmed himself down and returned to his state of cultivation.

The two of them returned soon after and reported that the auction would begin the day after.

As for the peak-grade grandmist flying ship, it was called the Tushita Flying Ship, and it had existed since the Desolate Era.

“Tushita Flying Ship...” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

The Tushita Flying Ship was rumored to be the personal treasure of the leader of the Fire World.

Huang Xiaolong had never thought that such an amazing treasure would appear in the auction in Eternal Devil City.

If that was the case, the number of people who would be fighting for it couldn't be estimated. The price would definitely pierce through the clouds.

Of course, the thing that Huang Xiaolong didn't lack was spirit stones. Especially ever since he had robbed the Fiend God Treasury previously...

Huang Xiaolong could only wait silently for the start of the auction.

Along with the announcement of the auction and Devil Tower's opening, even more experts had surged towards Eternal Devil City. The final bastion of the Devil World was getting more and more lively.

It was fortunate that the city was sufficiently big. Otherwise, there was no way all the experts from all thirty-six cities of the Devil World would be able to fit into Eternal Devil City.

Right before the auction, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor arrived at Eternal Devil City. The commotion they caused wasn't small.

Ever since the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had disappeared, the twelve Archdevil Ancestors had become the core of the Devil World.

The twelve of them were the spiritual pillars of the Devil World.

They held an unimaginable prestige.

Following the arrival of the two Archdevil Ancestors, many people started to discuss the Six Nether Gate. The topic of conversation was naturally Huang Xiaolong, the black-haired young man who had dared to move against the young masters of both superpowers.

“Wu Jingnan, the young master of the Stone Ape Race, died at the hands of the black-haired young man. Now that the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor is here, there will definitely be a good show to watch. The Six Nether Gate will die a miserable death!”

“Didn’t the young master of the Lightning Beast Valley, Zhang Heshan, suffer serious injuries at the hands of the Six Nether Gate the day before yesterday? Now that the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor is here, he won’t stay silent on the matter. With two Archdevil Ancestors making a move, the Six Nether Gate won’t be able to live for long. Gao Changran and that black-haired young man will die without a proper burial ground.”

“That might not be the case. I heard that the black-haired young man’s identity isn’t as simple as it seemed. He might be the personal disciples of one of the old masters in the Devil World. Even the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor are having second thoughts about killing him. I’m afraid they will only mete out punishment and gloss over the matter. Of course, Gao Changran and Wang Fanning’s fate are already sealed. Allowing the black-haired young man to live should be their greatest compromise.”

When Huang Xiaolong heard such discussions on the street, he merely laughed.

Other than the discussion about the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, the three supreme geniuses were the next hottest topic.

Since Xing YINUO was one of the four great beauties in the Devil World, she was naturally the person who received the most attention out of the three of them.

Nothing about the three supreme geniuses could enter Huang Xiaolong’s sights. When it came to the Devil World, they were indeed the most talented juniors. However, they were nothing compared to the true geniuses in the myriad of worlds. If Huang Xiaolong really wanted to draw a comparison, their talent wasn’t anywhere close to Di Jing’s.

Finally, the day of the auction arrived.

Chapter 1842: Let's Go In

The day of the auction arrived, and the weather was beautiful. Huang Xiaolong and the rest left the courtyard, and they made their way to the auction venue.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce was the number one chamber of commerce in the Devil World, and they were the ones holding the auction.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce was based in the Eternal Devil City, and the Heavenless Devil Legion controlled them.

The Heavenless Devil Legion was made up of the soldiers under the Heavenless Archdevil Lord. Even though he had disappeared for an extremely long period of time, the Heavenless Devil Legion remained strong. They guarded the Devil World and protected the Eternal Devil City forever.

The head of the Heavenless Devil Legion was someone who had the same seniority as the Heavenless Archdevil Lord himself. Ever since the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had subdued him, he had served the Heavenless Devil Legion with utmost loyalty. He patiently awaited the next coming of the new Archdevil Lord.

It could even be said that the Heavenless Devil Legion shared a lot of similarities to the Netherworld King's Organization in Hell.

There would only be one person who could command the Heavenless Devil Legion, and it would have to be the person who inherited the position of the new Archdevil Lord.

Even though the twelve Archdevil Ancestors had charged into battle under the leadership of the Heavenless Archdevil Lord and were his strongest generals, they weren't able to command the Heavenless Devil Legion as they wished. No matter how prestigious their reputation was, even someone like the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor couldn't move the Legion.

Since the head of the Heavenless Devil Legion was an elder who had followed the Heavenless Archdevil Lord since the beginning, all twelve Archdevil Ancestors respected him with all their heart.

As such, even the ancestors themselves wouldn't dare to act recklessly in Eternal Devil City.

Since the auction had started, teams of Heavenless Devil Troops could be seen everywhere on the streets.

Even the most ordinary soldiers in the Heavenless Devil Legion emitted a shockingly powerful devil aura. The killing intent leaking out of their bodies was sufficient proof that they had weathered countless battles on the merciless battlefields.

"It's the Chief of the Six Nether Gate, Gao Changran!"

"Is that the mysterious black-haired youth standing beside him?"

Almost all of the experts in the top ten superpowers of Frigid North City could recognize Gao Changran as he was the Six Nether Gate's Chief. Since they knew where Gao Changran was, Huang Xiaolong was naturally unable to avoid detection.

Clamor broke out in the crowd almost instantly.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong and Gao Changran, a path formed in the crowd.

Ever since the news of Wu Jingnan's death and the situation at the southern gate had spread, the Six Nether Gate had gained a new reputation for themselves. No one dared to mess with them unless they were tired of living.

Of course, in everyone's eyes, the Six Nether Gate would be exterminated, and it was just a matter of time.

Some people speculated that the two Archdevil Ancestors would make their move the moment the auction ended.

Since that was the case, not many people dared to get close to the Six Nether Gate. They were afraid that they would be dragged into the mess.

Seeing everyone's reaction to their appearance, Huang Xiaolong felt no point in bearing grudges.

After an hour, the few of them finally arrived at the venue of the auction.

The venue was more crowded than he had thought. There were tons of Heavenless Devil Troops surrounding the area.

When Huang Xiaolong, Gao Changran, and the others barely stepped into the plaza and were planning to head over to the Eternal Chamber of Commerce gates, a massive commotion shook the world.

"It's the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor! The Devil Ape Cult's leader, Zhao Chengyu, is here as well!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at them from the corner of his eye, and he saw two massive figures covered in devil qi sauntering towards him. Every single step seemed to thump deep into the hearts of everyone present, and an intense feeling of worship welled up inside them.

The arrival of the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor was announced with the terrifying devil qi he emitted from his body. The bustling plaza became so silent that the sound of a pin drop would be heard.

The only sound left in the plaza was the thuds when he took his next step.

The person following closely behind him was naturally the leader of the Devil Ape Race, Zhao Chengyu.

The aura Zhao Chengyu emitted wasn't something to scoff at, but with the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor leading the way, he could only accept the fact of being second. In fact, even the aura around him seemed to be suppressed.

One of the ancestors from the Devil Ape Race approached them and whispered something into Zhao Chengyu's ear. In the next instant, a sharp light flashed through his eyes, and he flared at Huang Xiaolong.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor, it's the people of the Six Nether Gate." Zhao Chengyu turned and said to the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor.

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor paused for a moment, and he turned around. His gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong before looking at the four odd beasts behind him. He completely ignored Gao Changran and Wang Fanning.

Countless points of light started to revolve in his eyes, and everyone felt as though they were unable to hide anything from the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor.

All of the people standing in the plaza felt their hearts shaking in terror.

However, the indifferent look on Huang Xiaolong's face didn't fade. Instead, he met the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor's gaze with one of his own. In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked into the Eternal Chamber of Commerce.

When everyone saw how Huang Xiaolong had disrespected the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, rage boiled in their heart. How dare he move without Lord Archdevil Ancestor's command!

"Brat, you're too rude!"

"How dare you refuse to kneel to greet Lord Archdevil Ancestor?!"

The ancestors of the Devil Ape Race yelled in rage and sent a palm flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Since they were both experts at the peak of the late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm, the skies changed color the moment they made their move. Devil clouds covered the sky.

With the ability to summon countless devil clouds with a single palm, one could easily see how strong they were.

However, one of the beasts behind Huang Xiaolong turned around when they made their move. It pointed with a single finger. Even though the people around them couldn't see the power contained in the single finger, a look of extreme fear appeared on the faces of the two ancestors who had made their move. A hole was blasted through the palm they had sent out, and the beast's attack continued to shoot towards them.

When the attack was about to send the two ancestors flying, a cold harrumph could be heard, and the body of the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor swelled up. The devil qi around him turned into a phantom of a Devil Ape, and the aura he emitted became as boundless as the sea. The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor reached out with his arm, and he opened his palm. A massive devil blade was formed in mid-air as it slashed towards the beast's attack.

When the power contained in the single finger strike collided with the devil blade, a massive explosion occurred. The finger sent the blade flying as it continued its trajectory towards the two ancestors who had attacked Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, the two ancestors drew a beautiful arc in the sky as they were sent flying. As for the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, he was sent reeling back from the impact.

He took several tens of steps before he managed to stabilize his body.

“WHAT?!”

Everyone looked at the scene before them with an incredulous expression.

Everyone could see that the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor had tried to save the lives of the two ancestors, but he had failed to block a single finger from the beast behind the black-haired young man! He had failed to save the two ancestors from suffering serious injuries, and he was placed at a slight disadvantage!

Several experts quivered in fear as they stared at the four beasts behind Huang Xiaolong.

One of the ancestors who had beef with Gao Changran and the Six Nether Gate felt his legs going soft.

As for the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, he felt the blood drain from his face as the devil qi around him rolled about chaotically.

“Let’s go in.” Huang Xiaolong said as he continued to walk into the Eternal Chamber of Commerce.

This time, no one dared to stop him.

Chapter 1843: Tushita Flying Ship

Even after Huang Xiaolong had disappeared from their view, no one dared to make a single sound. Even the leader of the Devil Ape Cult, Zhao Chengyu, failed to open his mouth.

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor stood rooted to his spot, and the devil qi around him rolled about unceasingly. The killing intent and rage boiling in his heart rose by several times.

“We’re going in as well.” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor broke the silence, and he walked towards the entrance of the Eternal Chamber of Commerce. However, his steps were no longer as commanding as it once was.

The once tall figure of the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor seemed to have shrunken a little.

As Zhao Chengyu followed behind the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, the other members of the Devil Ape Cult carried the two injured ancestors as they walked through the entrance of the Eternal Chamber of Commerce. It was hard for them not to cut a sorry figure.

When the members of the Devil Ape Cult entered the auction venue, the originally silent square started to stir.

“Who in the world is that black-haired young man?! The creature behind him is too terrifying! I’m afraid it has power comparable to the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor!”

“Rubbish! The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor has already surpassed the Emperor Realm! How can the beast following behind that young man be in the Sovereign Realm?!”

“Even though it might not be as strong as the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor, it should be comparable to the Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor or the Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor, right?!”

This time, no one dared to reject the idea.

The Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor ranked second among the twelve, and the Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor ranked third.

Discussions flew around, and everyone came up with tons of conclusions.

By the time they were racking their brains to come up with more interesting comparisons, Huang Xiaolong and his group had already arrived at the auction’s venue.

For the Eternal Auction, there were a total of twenty VIP suites. However, they had already been arranged and assigned to the twelve Archdevil Ancestors and their respective factions and some of the Devil World’s ancient superpowers. Huang Xiaolong and the rest could only sit together with the general audience.

The position Huang Xiaolong chose wasn’t bad. It wasn’t too eye-catching, but neither was it too quiet that the auctioneer would miss him.

After sitting down, tons of eyes landed on him. It seemed as though every expert in the hall wanted to dig out the secrets of Huang Xiaolong and the four odd beasts beside him with their gazes.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them, and he sat there with an indifferent look hanging on his face. The only thing he cared about was the start of the auction.

The auction hall was extremely huge, and it could easily house several million participants. There was an endless stream of people, and Huang Xiaolong and his group soon blended into the crowd.

There weren't too many restrictions to enter the auction. All one needed to do was bring an Emperor Realm expert and pay a certain number of spirit stones. As such, the millions of seats were filled before long.

Noise filled the hall.

Of course, that was to be expected. Even if one person just said a single sentence, the resulting soundwave from millions of voices would be enough to raise the roof.

"Young Lady Xing Yinuo has arrived! She's in the number one suite!"

"Chen Weijian has arrived as well! He's in the number Sixteen suite! I've heard that almost half of the upper echelon of the Hundred Transformation Sect have come! Even Elder Long has made a personal appearance!"

The discussions flowed endlessly, and all of it made its way into Huang Xiaolong's ear.

The hottest topic of discussion was obviously the three supreme geniuses of the Devil World.

Of course, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, and Huang Xiaolong came in a close second. The Six Nether Gate also managed to enter the sights of many superpowers in the Devil World.

The event that had happened at the Eternal Chamber of Commerce entrance couldn't be forgotten in such a short amount of time. Huang Xiaolong and his group turned into the center of attention the moment the topic was brought up.

In the number One VIP suite, Xing Yinuo's pretty gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong's figure.

She had entered the venue a step ahead of Huang Xiaolong and the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, and she had failed to witness the scene that had played out at the entrance. However, the news had long reached her ears.

When the report was made, everyone in the room was shocked; from Xing YINUO to the ancestors, there was no exception.

He managed to push the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor back?!

“Is there still no information on his identity?!” Xing YINUO asked.

The person she was referring to was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

“No...” Li Yu, an ancestor of the Heavenly Punishment Sect, shook his head and continued, “It’s like this brat doesn’t exist in our Devil World! It is impossible for us to dig up anything on him!”

Xing YINUO’s pretty eyes widened, and a brilliant light flashed through them. “Maybe, he isn’t a cultivator from our Devil World!”

All the ancestors in the room widened their eyes in shock.

They hadn’t even considered that possibility.

Li Yu shook his head again. “That isn’t possible. The devil qi around his body is extremely pure, and there is no way to fake that. If he isn’t someone from our Devil World, there is no way for him to possess such pure devil qi!”

He had merely made a suggestion, without expecting Xing YINUO to think down that line.

Xing YINUO fell into thought, and she muttered, “There’s a chance he might possess some sort of treasure from the Devil Race. It’s one way to explain the pure devil qi around him.”

All the ancestors looked at each other and didn’t know how to react.

That's even more unlikely...

"If he's not someone from our Devil World, his identity would be even harder to trace." Wang Zhiqiao, another ancestor from the Heavenly Punishment Sect, said.

Xing Yinuo chuckled. A smile that rivaled the beauty of a hundred flowers bloomed on her face. "You forgot someone."

All the ancestors looked at her with a curious expression.

"Gao Changran!"

However, the boisterous hall fell into complete silence all of a sudden. A group of Heavenless Devil Troops opened a path through the crowd and escorted the two auctioneers up onto the stage.

There were extremely few cases where more than one auctioneer headed the auction. However, this was one of the rare few cases where two auctioneers were in charge of the same auction.

The only time where more than one auctioneer was used was when the items were too precious.

This time, there were two anchoring treasures up for auction. One of them was the Tushita Flying Ship, and the other was the Devil Holy Water.

The Devil Holy Water was produced at the heart of the Devil World's holy grounds. One drop would be born every one million years, and to gather one hundred drops, they would need a hundred million years. The Devil Holy Water was a holy object of the Devil World, and it was a supreme treasure. It could be used for many things, and for every race in the Devil World, the Devil Holy Water was something that couldn't be obtained even if they had spirit stones.

In this auction, a total of a hundred drops of Devil Holy Water would be auctioned off!

One hundred drops! That was the accumulated amount over a hundred million years!

Huang Xiaolong was determined to obtain the Devil Holy Water in addition to the Tushita Flying Ship.

The moment he obtained it, he could repair the Yellow Springs Devil Robe. Not just that, he could also enhance its abilities. There was also no need to mention that the Devil Holy Water would be extremely beneficial for the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Heart of Hell he had.

In a flash, the auction started.

The first item was a bottle of mid-grade fire attributed grandmist spiritual pills.

Fire attributed grandmist spiritual pills were something one couldn't lack if they wanted to head over to the Kingdom of Devil Beasts. As such, countless people started a bidding war.

After the first item was sold, the second item appeared. It was a fire attributed divine armor, and it was also a mid-grade grandmist artifact.

The auction progressed, and the items were sold one by one.

In a flash, several tens of items were sold.

"Now, we will start to auction off our anchoring treasures. First, up will be the Tushita Flying Ship!" The loud voice of the auctioneer filled the hall.

Everyone felt as though their heart skipped a beat in that instant. There were tons of people who had only come for the auction because they had received news that the Tushita Flying Ship was going on sale.

Chapter 1844: Devil Holy Water

Even the VIP suites' members felt their eyes brighten when they saw the Tushita Flying Ship's appearance. The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor were no exception.

In contrast, Huang Xiaolong was remarkably calm when he looked at the Tushita Flying Ship.

The spirit stones he had were more than enough to obtain both the treasures, and he wasn't worried at all. Instead, he allowed the rest of the people to raise the bid to whatever they wanted.

"Tushita Flying Ship... It's the personal treasure of the leader of the Fire World. There is no need for me to speak further. With the Tushita Flying Ship, entering the Kingdom of Devil Beasts would be a walk in the park. You'll be able to obtain the treasures of the Kingdom of Devil Beasts by just reaching out and grabbing it!" The auctioneer activated his unique skill and spoke all sorts of great things about the ship.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

This auctioneer is pretty impressive.

The way he spoke was really unique. His speech was like a melodious tune and resonated with the hearts of the audience. No one would feel awkward in the hall when he was around.

Ordinary auctioneers would be extremely serious when introducing a treasure like the Tushita Flying Ship. No one would act like him.

According to his fabulous description, as long as one bought the Tushita Flying Ship, the Kingdom of Devil Beast would turn into their backyard.

"This auctioneer is pretty good at talking." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Gao Changran couldn't hide the smile on his lips. "Lord is right."

“Alright, now, the auction will begin! The starting price is thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones!” His tone changed in an instant, and a solemn declaration left his lips. “Every bid must raise the price by at least a million!”

“Thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones!”

“One million increment per bid!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock.

Several ancestors who were holding on to their sweet dreams of obtaining the Tushita Flying Ship felt as though a bucket of ice water was poured over their heads.

There were even some ancestors who were shocked to the point where they couldn’t breathe properly.

Even ancestors of superpowers ranked in the top twenty felt their hearts trembling. They felt as though the trace of hope they had in their heart was extinguished without mercy.

Even some of the ancient superpowers and those ranked in the top ten had to take a step back. Their ancestors sucked in a cold breath when they heard the starting price.

“Thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones seems a little too vicious.” The sect master of the Devil Mountain Sect couldn’t help but grumble. It had to be said that the Devil Mountain Sect was the eighth-ranked superpower in the Devil World.

Thirty million low-grade chaos spirit stones were like carving out a piece of meat of the Devil Mountain Sect.

Moreover, that was only the starting bid.

If the Devil Mountain Sect Master really wanted to purchase the Tushita Flying Ship, he would need to be ready to sacrifice everything he had.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was utterly indifferent. He remained completely expressionless when he heard the starting bid.

He didn't care if the starting bid was twenty or thirty million. To him, it was all the same.

Perhaps the starting bid of thirty million was too high, and no one dared to make the starting bid.

"The auction starts now!" Just when the words left the auctioneer's lips, a booming voice rang through the hall. "Thirty-one million!"

Everyone stared in shock at the source of the voice.

"It's the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor!"

The person who made the first bid was precisely the Stone Archdevil Ancestor in the sixth suite.

Everyone felt as though things were about to get interesting.

Perhaps because they were afraid of his reputation, no one called out a second bid even after a long time.

"Thirty-two million!" A voice rang out from the seventh suite.

"It's the old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate!" Someone managed to recognize the ancestor's voice in the seventh room, and he yelled out in excitement.

The Absolute Devil Gate was an ancient superpower who had strength comparable to the Hundred Transformation Sect. They weren't any weaker when compared to the Devil Ape Cult. Moreover, they always had beef with the Devil Ape Cult.

The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate was one of the supreme existences in the Devil World.

When the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor heard the voice of the old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate, he harrumphed, but before he could call out another bid, someone beat him to it. "Thirty-three million!"

Xing YINUO's crystal clear voice resounded through the hall.

When the younger generation's male disciples heard her voice, all of them felt excitement rushing up their hearts. Their fanatical screams filled the hall.

The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate formed a weird smile on his face, and he conceded. "It seems like Martial Niece Xing is interested in the item. You sure have great charm... It seems as though we old men can't match up to your attractiveness in the slightest."

Xing YINUO's voice rang out once again. "Senior Absolute must be joking. Junior doesn't dare to compare myself to you."

"Forty million." Huang Xiaolong straightened his back and called out.

Forty million!

The hall fell into silence in an instant, and all the banter stopped. They turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised gaze, and even the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Xing YINUO, and other ancestors failed to contain their shock. The old ancestor from the Absolute Devil Gate lost his train of thought.

"Hehe, the younger generation will surpass us in due time..." The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate finally broke the silence. However, he didn't raise the bid.

In the number One VIP suite, Xing YINUO's gaze turned to look at Huang Xiaolong once again.

"How can this brat take out so many spirit stones?" Wang Zhiqiao widened his eyes in shock. It was clear that he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could foot the bill.

“Forty-one million!” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor rose the bid once again.

The twelve Archdevil Ancestors had swept through the Devil World in the past, and the number of people they had killed couldn’t even be counted. They held countless treasures in their hands, and their personal fortune could rival the accumulated riches of any superpower. Several tens of millions didn’t bother the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor at all.

“Forty-two million.” Another voice rang out. When they turned to look at this person, they saw that his entire body was covered in a black robe, and there were traces of devil runes on his skin.

“Forty-three million.” Xing Yinuo raised the bid once again.

“Fifty million.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bat an eyelid when he called out his bid.

Everyone present sucked in a cold breath. When they saw the ever-increasing price, they felt as though their hearts couldn’t take it.

“Sixty million!” When everyone was still amazed at Huang Xiaolong’s bid, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor raised the bid once again.

A soft smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips, and he continued. “Seventy million.” Even though the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor had enormous wealth, it paled compared to what Huang Xiaolong had obtained in Hell and the loot from all the people he had killed.

In the number One VIP suite, everyone’s faces were scrunched together when they heard the bids.

Even though they had prepared quite a sum, they knew that seventy million was too much to pay for the Tushita Flying Ship.

A brilliant light flashed through Xing Yinuo’s pretty eyes, but she decided to give it up.

“Seventy-one million.” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s voice was low, and it was clear he wouldn’t give up easily.

“Eighty million.” Huang Xiaolong continued to raise the price without a change in his expression.

This time, the entire hall fell silent as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor remained silent.

In the end, the Tushita Flying Ship was won by Huang Xiaolong with a bid of eighty million low-grade chaos spirit stones. When he paid up and received the Tushita Flying Ship, Gao Changran felt his throat going dry.

“Next up, we’ll be auctioning off our final anchoring treasure, the Devil Holy Water!”

In an instant, several million eyeballs landed on the stage.

Chapter 1845: One Hundred and Twenty Million

The Devil Holy Water was the number one water in the Devil World!

For treasures at the level of the Devil Holy Water, even the twelve Archdevil Ancestors would only be able to dream of obtaining them.

Even though the Tushita Flying Ship was a scarce treasure and would be of great use when exploring the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, it wasn’t something they would kill for.

The Devil Holy Water was different.

With enough Devil Holy Water, they would be able to push their cultivation to the next level. They would even be able to temper their bodies with the Devil Holy Water. For people like the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, the Devil Holy Water might even increase his chances of breaking through to the Sovereign Realm .

No matter how hard the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor tried, he was stuck in the final layer of his cultivation at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. He could never break through to enter the Sovereign Realm .

However, as long as he had enough Devil Holy Water, he could pierce through that screen and shatter that barrier between him and the Sovereign Realm .

As such, no matter how high the price was, no matter how much they had to sacrifice, all the experts in the hall vowed to obtain the Devil Holy Water.

The Heavenless Devil Army had always protected the Devil World's holy grounds. Even if the twelve Archdevil Ancestors wanted to obtain the Devil Holy Water, they could only grit their teeth and buy it when it came out in auctions.

"Everyone present should be clear about the uses of the Devil Holy Water. There is no need for me to introduce it to all of you..." The auctioneer saw the gleam in the eyes of everyone present, and he quickly started the ball rolling. "We have one hundred drops of Devil Holy Water here, and this is the accumulation of a hundred million years of work. We will be auctioning out all one hundred drops at once, and the starting bid will be high."

Everyone felt their chests tightening when they heard what the auctioneer said.

"Bidding shall start at eighty million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

Even though everyone had already expected the starting price to be astronomical, the hearts of various ancestors nearly stopped when they heard that the starting bid was eighty million.

"Eight... Eighty million?!"

One of the old ancestors of his sect felt his tongue going numb when he repeated the price.

A gust of cold wind swept through the hall, and the air seemed to turn solid.

Everyone felt a crushing pressure descending on them the moment the price left the auctioneer's lips.

Even the members in the VIP suites sucked in a cold breath.

Of course, the massive price tag of eighty million wasn't enough to cause Huang Xiaolong to panic. An indifferent expression hung on his face as he stared at the bottle of Devil Holy Water.

There were a total of 183 chaos spirit veins in the treasury of the Fiend God Emperor Palace and the value of them was already estimated to be in the range of four hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. If he added all the random spirit stones lying around in the treasury, he would be able to pull out five hundred million at the very least.

Of course, that wasn't even the total amount of low-grade chaos spirit stones Huang Xiaolong had on him.

As such, he wasn't even curious as to who would be the winner of the auction.

"Every increment has to be at least a million, and I hereby announce the start of the auction!" Without waiting for everyone to recover from their shock, the auctioneer started the battle.

Like what had happened when the Tushita Flying Ship had appeared, no one started the bid.

Even a superpower like the Hundred Transformation Sect would have to take out everything they had to cough up eighty million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

"Eighty-one million." The person who made the first move was still the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor.

"Eighty-two million." A voice that soothed the soul emerged from the sixteenth VIP suite.

Everyone stared at the suite in shock.

“It’s Young Master Chen Weijian!”

Someone exclaimed in surprise.

As one of the three supreme geniuses in the Devil World, Chen Weijian had failed to make a move. However, he suddenly appeared out of nowhere to bid for the Devil Holy Water, causing no small amount of shock among the audience.

“Eighty-three million.” The low voice of the old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate sounded out.

“Eighty-four million.” The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, who had remained silent all this while, made a move and his voice drifted out from suite number eight. He sounded even more tyrannical and bloodthirsty than the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor...

When they heard his voice, the necks of many of the present experts shrunk.

Even though the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor’s position was lower than the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor among the twelve Archdevil Ancestors, his oppressive might was possibly even a notch higher than the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s.

“Ninety million.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice stabbed into the hearts of everyone present.

Everyone felt as though a nuclear bomb had gone off in their hearts as they stared at the black-haired young man sitting among the general audience.

Ninety million!!!

That was a number that could cause the hearts of the experts in the top ten powerhouses of the Devil World to shake.

Xing YINUO, who was about to make a bid, closed her mouth. A trace of shock flashed through her eyes.

“How in the world does that brat have so much money?!” Wang Zhiqiao of the Heavenly Punishment Sect revealed an expression of disbelief. He hadn’t believed that Huang Xiaolong could pay up for the Tushita Flying Ship. Well, Huang Xiaolong had proved him wrong once, but he felt that there was no way for Huang Xiaolong to take out another ninety million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

“I don’t believe it either. Why don’t we notify the people from the Eternal Chamber of Commerce to check his spatial artifact?” Li Yu didn’t believe it either, and he made a bold suggestion.

Even the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor couldn’t take out one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones on a whim.

“That’s something for the Eternal Chamber of Commerce to worry about, not us.” Xing Yinuo shook her head and stopped them from doing what they wanted to do. However, she yelled out her bid after a short moment of consideration. “Ninety-one million.”

Chen Weijian’s gaze pierced through the crystal screen in his booth, and it landed on Huang Xiaolong. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Elder Long, how many more low-grade chaos spirit stones do you think he will be able to take out?”

The various elders and ancestors of the Hundred Transformation Sect were stunned.

“His highest bid will probably be one hundred twenty million...” Elder Long muttered. “According to what I understand, the young lady from the Heavenly Punishment Sect brought two hundred million. If we take her as a benchmark, he can probably take out one hundred and twenty million to bid for the Devil Holy Water.”

Chen Weijian nodded his head and said, “What if I call out a bid for one hundred and twenty million before him?”

All the ancestors of the Hundred Transformation Sect looked at him in shock.

“This...” Elder Long hesitated for a moment.

“That’s it then. We will be bidding one hundred twenty million.” Chen Weijian said. “I want to see if that kid can continue his bids.” He didn’t know why, but he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart when he saw Huang Xiaolong hogging the limelight.

“Ninety-two million.” Another bid emerged from the fourth suite.

Everyone turned to stare at the suite in surprise.

“It’s the Sect Master of the Black Killer Sect, Cui Huajie!”

The Black Killer Sect was founded by the fourth-ranked Archdevil Ancestor, the Black Killer Archdevil Ancestor. Even though he had already disappeared for a long time and the sect’s prestige was no longer comparable to the Devil Ape Cult and the Lightning Beast Valley, their position was unshakable in the Devil World.

“One hundred million.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice followed closely behind Cui Huajie’s bid.

One hundred million!

Everyone felt their world view getting refreshed.

“One hundred and twenty million.” Just when everyone was in a state of shock, Chen Weijian’s voice boomed like thunder throughout the hall. The hearts of everyone who had heard his voice shook.

The hall fell into silence, and everyone turned to look at the sixteenth suite.

Even Huang Xiaolong felt his jaws dropping slightly in shock.

“Lord, that’s Chen Weijian of the Hundred Transformation Sect.” Gao Changran turned and spoke to Huang Xiaolong. When he brought Chen Weijian’s identity up, his expression couldn’t help but change. There had been rumors going around that Chen Weijian had already broken through to the Emperor Realm and his position was about to be unchallenged.

Chapter 1846: Eternal Devil City Trembles

Whoever spoke about Chen Weijian couldn’t help but feel a little more solemn.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the serious look on Gao Changran’s face, he couldn’t help but laugh. He replied casually. “I already know.”

Seeing the smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Gao Changran snapped back to reality. He knew that he was too quick to judge Chen Weijian, and he had forgotten Huang Xiaolong’s true identity.

Who cared if Chen Weijian was the number one genius in the Devil World? He was nothing but dust when compared to Huang Xiaolong.

The two of them weren’t even standing at the same height, to begin with.

“Lord, I failed to compose myself...” Gao Changran lowered his head and apologized to Huang Xiaolong.

“It’s fine.” Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and dismissed Gao Changran’s concerns.

When Huang Xiaolong was chatting with Gao Changran, Chen Weijian looked at all the ancestors in the same room as him. They all had their mouths open in shock. He nodded his head contentedly.

“It seems like I was right. That brat has brought only two hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones with him.” Elder Long was the first to recover, and he chuckled in amusement.

When Chen Weijian yelled out his bid, Huang Xiaolong followed everyone else as he remained silent.

In the eyes of the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong's pockets had run dry.

"Even the members of the Heavenly Punishment Sect can't take out more than two hundred million... I don't even think this brat has more than a hundred million on him right now. His last bid was probably his bottom line!" Another one of the ancestors sneered as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "This time, our Hundred Transformation Sect will definitely obtain the Devil Holy Water!"

"With these hundred drops of Devil Holy Water, our old ancestor will definitely be able to enter the Sovereign Realm in the next hundred years!"

The sixteenth suite's ancestors laughed and joked as though they had already obtained the Devil Holy Water.

This time, even though they knew that the Heavenly Punishment Sect had managed to move two hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones, they weren't idling around. They had sold a ton of treasures beforehand, and they had absolute confidence to suppress the Heavenly Punishment Sect in terms of wealth.

As such, they were more than sure that the bottle of Devil Holy Water had already fallen into their hands.

"One hundred and forty million." Huang Xiaolong's voice broke their fantasy.

One hundred and forty million!

"WHAT?!"

The ancestors who were laughing and mocking Huang Xiaolong felt their faces freezing in place. Even Chen Weijian's body stiffened.

In suite One, a look of terror flashed through Xing YINUO's eyes.

Even the Archdevil Ancestors present couldn't help but display a shocked expression when they heard his bid.

How in the world does that brat have so many low-grade chaos spirit stones?!

"This... How is this possible?!" Elder Long of the Hundred Transformation Sect regained his senses and yelled in shock.

Doesn't this mean that the black-haired man has more spirit stones than the Heavenly Punishment Sect?!

Chen Weijian also managed to regain his senses, and he felt as though someone had slapped him viciously in front of the crowd.

"One hundred and fifty million!" Chen Weijian wasn't willing to back down.

That was one hundred and fifty million low-grade chaos spirit stones they were talking about!

Everyone felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

When Huang Xiaolong heard Chen Weijian's cold voice that was full of provocation, he chuckled. "One hundred and sixty million."

Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine low-grade chaos spirit stones after breaking through Emperor Realm. When that happened, the thing Huang Xiaolong wouldn't lack would be low-grade chaos spirit stones.

"One hundred and seventy million!" Another voice broke the battle between the two.

The sweet voice that entered their ears could only belong to one person, Xing Yinuo.

“One hundred and seventy-one million!” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s voice boomed through the hall, and no one could miss the rage, and tyrannical might hidden behind his bid.

It was clear that the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor had reached his limit.

“One hundred and eighty million.” Chen Weijian raised the bid again.

The moment the words left his lips, a cold harrumph erupted from the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s suite, and it was like a bomb that went off in the hall.

Everyone jumped in shock.

“Two hundred and ten million.” Huang Xiaolong calmly raised the price again.

According to what Gao Changran gathered, the Heavenly Punishment Sect had brought about two hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones. The Hundred Transformation Sect had brought a little more, but it was negligible. Huang Xiaolong didn’t have the patience to play with them anymore, and he instantly increased the bid to a level none of them could reach.

The sound of someone falling reverberated through the hall.

“WHAT?!” Chen Weijian shot to his feet, and his expression turned extremely ugly.

All the ancestors of the Hundred Transformation Sect leaped up in fright.

The reaction of Xing Yinuo and the other ancestors from the Heavenly Punishment Sect wasn’t too different.

The two Archdevil Ancestors present revealed a terrifying light in their eyes.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong instantly became the center of attention, and the experts seated next to him retreated in fear.

Xing YINUO lost her voice, and so did all the ancestors around her.

The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate was dumbfounded, and the sect master of the Black Killer Sect nearly lost his mind.

“Why is someone not verifying whether or not he has the funds to pay?!” One of the ancestors from the Heavenly Punishment Sect screamed.

However, no one seemed to have heard him, and none of them reacted.

Time seemed to slow to a crawl.

Chen Weijian exhaled a long breath, and he gritted his teeth to yell out his final bid. “Two hundred and twelve million!”

That was the absolute limit of what he could afford.

Of course, that was all the movable funds the Hundred Transformation Sect could take out.

“Two hundred and thirteen million.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate at all as he called out the winning bid.

Chen Weijian clenched his fist in rage, and a monstrous killing intent welled up in his eyes. However, his body seemed to have lost all strength as he fell back into his chair in the next moment.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong purchased the Devil Holy Water with two hundred and thirteen million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong handing over the payment, mountains and mountains of chaos spirit stones piled on each other, and the sound of saliva being swallowed could be heard throughout the hall.

After receiving the spirit stones, the auction manager handed the bottle of Devil Holy Water over to Huang Xiaolong personally.

After ensuring that there were no problems, Huang Xiaolong kept the bottle.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong casually got up from his seat and brought his group out of the hall. No one other than him moved, and all of them watched as he disappeared into the distance.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappearing, the same thought flashed through everyone’s mind.

“Young master, do we...” Elder Long of the Hundred Transformation Sect asked, and he drew a line across his neck.

Even though they were here for the two Devil Steles and didn’t wish to clash with other superpowers before achieving their goal, the bottle of Devil Holy Water held the same level of importance as the two Devil Steles. If they could kill Huang Xiaolong and snatch the Devil Holy Water, it would be a worthy sacrifice no matter how many men died in the process.

“Let’s return before making a decision.” Chen Weijian got to his feet, and he thought about his next course of action. “The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor should be arriving in Eternal Devil City tomorrow. I will personally greet him.”

“Yes, young master!”

Elder Long immediately saw through the meaning behind his words.

Even before Huang Xiaolong arrived back at his courtyard, the news of him spending two hundred and thirteen million on the bottle of Devil Holy Water spread across the Eternal Devil City like wildfire.

Chapter 1847: Snatch the Treasure!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother roaming the streets, and he returned to his courtyard after leaving the auction.

Along the way, tons of auras locked onto Huang Xiaolong, but he ignored them.

He wasn't afraid that people would try to rob him of his treasures. In fact, he was worried that people wouldn't try.

If not for the presence of the Heavenless Devil Legion protecting the order of the city, those people would have already made their move on him in the auction hall.

Even though the four odd beasts had exhibited their frightening strength, the saying was true. 'Birds die for food, and people die for wealth.' With the motivation from both the Tushita Flying Ship and the Devil Holy Water, some people wouldn't think of the consequences.

As Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were walking behind Huang Xiaolong, they were naturally targets of the killing intent. They couldn't help but feel their hearts thumping loudly.

Gao Changran only managed to heave a sigh of relief when they returned to their courtyard.

Despite knowing Huang Xiaolong's identity and that he was able to slaughter all the enemies in his path, Gao Changran felt that no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he would fail to resist the combined strength of half the Devil World on his own.

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor might not be significant enough for them to take precautions, but what if the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor was added into the mix? With the addition of the Hundred Transformation Sect and the Black Killer Devil Sect, things could get messy, not to mention the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor himself.

The combined power of all the superpowers was nothing to scoff at. The Heavenless Devil Legion wouldn't be enough to stop them.

“Your Majesty, should we retreat and consolidate our strength before returning?” Gao Changran asked prudently the moment they returned. The meaning behind his words was clear.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response. “Retreat? Where do you want to go? Do you really think that they will give up after we leave the Eternal Devil City?”

The moment they left the Eternal Devil City, they would no longer be under the protection of the Heavenless Devil Legion. The people who were gunning for the Devil Holy Water would be able to do whatever they wanted.

As such, staying in Eternal Devil City was the way to avoid most troubles.

Gao Changran knew that Huang Xiaolong was making a valid point, but reason failed to win over his fear. “Your Majesty, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor will be arriving in Eternal City tomorrow. The Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor will also be arriving soon!”

“So what if they come? We’ll deal with them after they come.” Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent when he spoke about the Archdevil Ancestors.

“Alright, you can leave. Pay attention to the opening of the Devil Tower.” Before Gao Changran could bring up any more points, Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and dismissed everyone.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” No matter how unwilling Gao Changran was, he could only take his leave respectfully.

The moment everyone left, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. For the past hundreds of years, Huang Xiaolong had been soaking it in the Blue Spectre Spring. After ascending to his position as the King of Hell, he had used countless treasures to repair it. As such, it was pretty much restored.

Right now, the only thing left was the Devil Holy Water.

With the Devil Holy Water, Huang Xiaolong believed that it wouldn't be long before the Yellow Springs Magic Robe would return to its peak form.

He took out the stone bottle that contained the Devil Holy Water, and brilliant rays of blue light emerged from the container's opening. The pretty blue color had a dreamy beauty, and it was extremely captivating.

As the stone bottle trembled, a drop of crystal clear and blue liquid dripped onto the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. In an instant, the sound of swallowing could be heard, and a mighty radiance burst out from the robe. The massive giant on the robe wielding a mighty ax awakened and blood-red light burst out from its eyes.

Waves after waves of devilish light shot up to the skies, and the runes on the robes started to shine with unprecedented luster.

Huang Xiaolong could feel the speed at which the robe healed, with the assistance of a single drop of the Devil Holy Water. There were cracks spreading all over the armor in the past, but they were healing on their own right before his eyes!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked at the effects of a single drop of the Devil Holy Water.

According to his estimation, he could fully restore the robe with ten or so drops.

The Yellow Springs Magic Robe was refined personally by the Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor, and the giant on it contained the essence of the robe and was sentient. Even though the Yellow Springs Magic Robe was a mid-grade grandmist artifact, its might matched high-grade grandmist artifacts!

Using ten drops of the Devil Holy Water to restore the Yellow Springs Magic Robe was utterly worth it.

Huang Xiaolong shook the bottle, and drops after drops of Devil Holy Water emerged.

Every single drop possessed unrivaled beauty.

Each time a drop landed on the robe, a swallowing sound would be heard, and the ax holding demon would glow a little brighter.

When the Yellow Springs Magic Robe absorbed the tenth drop, resplendent light filled the skies, and the massive devil started to move. It's sentient burst out from the robe.

The devilish light from the courtyard managed to alarm all the experts staying near Huang Xiaolong.

"What is that?!"

"It's definitely one of the devil treasures from some superpower. That should be a mid-grade grandmist artifact... No, that could be a high-grade grandmist artifact!"

Many of the experts broke out into discussion.

All of them were old monsters in the Devil World, and their experience allowed them to determine the approximate grade of Huang Xiaolong's treasure accurately.

"That kid has so many treasures on him!"

They were already lusting for the Devil Holy Water on Huang Xiaolong, but they had never expected him to bring out another treasure.

"KILL!"

Finally, someone became unable to control themselves under the temptation of the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

He soared into the sky, and his body emitted devilish light. He turned into a massive ball of devilish light and rotated about in mid-air. A Yin Yang diagram was formed as light and darkness frequently changed places.

“It’s the old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate!”

Many of them recognized the old man.

After all, he had already found Huang Xiaolong unpleasant to the eye in the auction.

The Absolute Ancestor spun faster and faster, and he turned into a massive Yin Yang Wheel. Wherever he went, the area was cleaved apart by yin yang devil qi, and he shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

“The Absolute Yin Yang Wheel is the strongest divine art the old ancestor possess!”

“In the past, it was said that the old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate had forced the Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor to retreat with this same move. I wonder if that’s true.”

As the old ancestor appeared in the space above Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard, many experts in the surrounding area made their move.

All of them soared through the air, and devilish light covered the sky. The winds howled as hurricanes swept through the area.

At that very moment, eight massive arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard. Darkness devils possessing endless might surrounded each arm, and they seemed to have emerged from the abyss as they reached into the skies above the courtyard.

Out of the eight arms, four of them welcomed the Absolute Devil Gate’s old ancestor, and the others swung out at the other ancestors who were making a move against Huang Xiaolong.

“Pa!”

“Pa, pa, pa!”

When the four arms slammed against the Absolute Yin Yang Wheel, a massive explosion occurred. Countless rays of light shot outwards.

Chapter 1848: Devil Gourd

The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate stopped spinning suddenly, and the wheel started to crack.

“CRACK!” The sound of his shattering attack echoed through the sky.

Along with the explosion of the Absolute Yin Yang Wheel, the old ancestor’s figure appeared before everyone. There was a look of absolute shock on his skinny face.

The black light on the four massive arms grew brighter, and a miserable shriek from the Absolute Devil Gate’s old ancestor resounded through the lands. He shot outwards, and he smashed into some random corner of Eternal Devil City.

The cries of all the cultivators who had dared to move against Huang Xiaolong rang out simultaneously. They were sent flying as well.

The weaker ones turned into a mist of blood on the spot.

Along with the rain of experts from the sky, explosions repeatedly sounded on the ground below them.

Countless structures collapsed, and many of them turned into dust.

The eight arms that stretched out from Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard seemed to disappear in an instant they sent everyone flying.

The heavens and earth seemed to turn quiet instantly.

The experts who were waiting around Huang Xiaolong's courtyard felt the air getting stuck in their throats. None of them dared to breathe, and their bodies stiffened. Those who had decided to make their moves after the Absolute Devil Gate's old ancestor felt their bodies shaking like a leaf in the wind.

While everything was happening, the radiance around the Yellow Springs Magic Robe didn't dissipate. Instead, it glowed even brighter.

With the boost from the Devil Holy Water, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe seemed to be filled with endless vitality as though it was reborn from the ashes.

By the time the ninth drop landed on it, a buzzing sound came from the Yellow Springs Magic Robe. The radiance pierced through the heavens, and the ax-wielding devil became lively again. It broke free of the constraints of the robe and appeared on its surface.

The cracks on the Yellow Spring Devil Robe disappeared, and devilish light spread throughout the entire piece.

A satisfied smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. The Yellow Springs Magic Robe is finally fixed!

For the past few hundred years, Huang Xiaolong had been trying means and ways to fix it. He had finally managed to check it off his checklist.

Waving both his hands around, the Yellow Springs Magic Robe turned into a length of red cloth as it swirled around him. It was like a lively and naughty kid.

The ax-wielding demon also returned to the robe, and the glow around it started to fade.

When the robe finally landed on Huang Xiaolong's body, the runes hid themselves, and the devil's figure shrunk into a tiny black dot. On the surface, no one would be able to notice that it was the Yellow Springs Magic Robe!

Perhaps, only the Yellow Springs Archdevil Ancestor himself would be able to recognize it. Huang Xiaolong wasn't the least bit afraid that anyone would be able to tell.

After restoring the Yellow Springs Magic Robe to its peak state, Huang Xiaolong calmly probed his surroundings. A sneer appeared on his face. With what had happened to the Absolute Devil Gate's old ancestor, he was sure no one would dare to make a move against him anytime soon.

He took out the Devil Gourd next, and he held it before him.

There were countless lines and marks on the gourd, and they covered the entire item.

The Devil Gourd was something he had bought when he had purchased the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. It was a high-grade grandmist artifact.

However, due to the crack on the mouth of the gourd, Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain it for the low price of fifteen million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

All these years, Huang Xiaolong had tried many methods to patch up the crack, but he had never managed to do so. Since he had so much Devil Holy Water left, he planned to see if it would be of assistance.

The Devil Gourd had a great history. One of the most potent poisons in the Devil World, the Black Burial Water, was inside it.

The Black Burial Water was capable of corroding all existences in the Devil Races and members of the Devil Beasts. Any living being that absorbed devil qi wouldn't be able to resist its corrosive abilities.

Just when Huang Xiaolong was about to use the Devil Holy Water to repair the Devil Gourd, the news about the outcomes of recent attacks on Huang Xiaolong spread throughout the Eternal Devil City. Everyone knew how the Absolute Devil Gate's old ancestor and the other experts were sent flying by the eight massive arms.

Eternal Devil City quaked once again.

“What?! Even the old ancestor from the Absolute Devil Gate suffered a serious injury from a single attack?”

“Some of the ancestors were smashed into flying chunks of meat on the spot?! How is that possible?”

When Chen Weijian heard the report from the Hundred Transformation Gate’s ancestors, he felt as though he had braved through countless winds and charged through endless storms. His expression changed, and he leaped to his feet.

The various ancestors who heard the report also felt their hearts tightening.

The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate was one of the powerhouses in the Devil World! His strength was comparable to the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, but even someone like him had become seriously injured from a single attack!

“Yes, The old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate circulated his Absolute Yin Yang Wheel and tried to kill the black-haired young man for the Devil Holy Water and his treasures. He had never expected eight massive arms to pop out of nowhere. Four of them stopped him, and another four sent the rest of the experts flying.”

“With a single slap, the ancestors of the Absolute Devil Gate were sent flying, and the weaker ones exploded into a mist of blood right there and then.”

The disciples who had witnessed the scene spilled everything without concealing the facts.

Chen Weijian’s expression became extremely colorful as different emotions filled his heart.

“Eight massive arms meant four of them...” Elder Long’s thoughts returned to the four odd beasts serving Huang Xiaolong.

“Young master... what do you think we should do?” Elder Long asked.

Chen Weijian sucked in a cold breath and hesitated. “We’ll wait for Senior Heavenly Punishment to arrive before doing anything,”

Everyone present fell silent.

Even the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, Black Killer Sect, Black Killer Archdevil Ancestor, and other superpowers didn’t dare to say a word when the Absolute Devil Gate was wiped out.

A single drop of Devil Holy Water landed on the crack of the Devil Gourd in the courtyard, and radiance bloomed around it. To Huang Xiaolong’s shock, the crack managed to close, albeit a tiny bit. Even though the repair was unnoticeable from afar, the effects were there.

Huang Xiaolong hastily dripped another drop on it, and radiance seeped into the crack. Resplendent light shimmered around the mouth of the gourd as the crack closed once again.

Then came the third, fourth, and fifth... drop.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate as he used drop after drop of the Devil Holy Water.

The crack on the mouth of the gourd became smaller and smaller.

When the twenty-sixth drop landed on the gourd, the crack was finally restored. Brilliant rays of light pierced through the sky, and it was at least three times stronger than when he had fixed the Yellow Springs Magic Robe.

Some experts who hadn’t left the area sucked in a cold breath when they saw the second coming of the light in the sky.

“This... Is this a high-grade grandmist artifact?!”

“How many d*mn treasures does he have?!”

Several ancestors felt their mouth go dry, and the fervent look in their eyes grew brighter. However, none of them dared to make a move if they became the next old ancestor of the Absolute Devil Gate. They knew that no matter how strong they seemed, they were way weaker than the group from the Absolute Devil Gate.

In the small courtyard, Huang Xiaolong's palm rubbed against the Devil Gourd, and he looked at the swirling patterns on it. A smile appeared on his face. The Silver Devil Sect and Chu Han should be arriving soon... I'll probably be able to test the might of this Devil Gourd soon.

Chapter 1849: Rejection

Huang Xiaolong didn't leave the courtyard after repairing the Devil Gourd. Instead, he raised the bottle of Devil Holy Water and swallowed a drop.

As soon as it entered his mouth, the drop of water turned into an icy river. It slid down his throat, and a comfortable feeling spread through Huang Xiaolong's body.

The feeling of frost covered his body, and Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was drifting on his back along the icy river that held the Holy Devil Water. Despite the chill, Huang Xiaolong couldn't feel the numbness on his skin. Instead, he felt that the chill had penetrated his body, deep into his heart and soul.

Waves of energy slowly formed and surged around Huang Xiaolong's body.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to regulate the massive amounts of energy running amok inside him.

The moment he activated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, his three king of supreme godheads swallowed the mysterious energy, and Huang Xiaolong could feel the Heart of Hell thumping in his chest. Every time it pulsed, Huang Xiaolong could feel the mysterious energy seeping into the Heart of Hell. Of course, the Blood Eye Devil Stele in his body started to emit scarlet radiance when it felt the energy coming from the Holy Devil Water.

The three king of supreme godheads rotated and emitted multicolored light, and the Archdevil King of Supreme Godhead shone the brightest.

Huang Xiaolong was like a water fountain as the pores on his body widened and spat out blue gas. Traces of black and blue lingered in the gas as it dissipated around his body.

Those were the impurities hidden in Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Divine Physique and his godheads.

Along his path of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong had swallowed countless spiritual pills, and he had refined many divine physiques and tons of divine souls. Even though he had managed to force most of the impurities out of his body, there were still some traces hidden in him.

When Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he felt like he had appeared in an icy blue world.

In a flash, one entire night passed.

Dawn had arrived by the time Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes after refining the drop of Holy Devil Water.

The energy contained within a single drop of Holy Devil Water wasn't large, but it brought with it unimaginable effects. Huang Xiaolong felt his entire body loosening up even though he had only absorbed a drop of it.

He knew that the reason he felt comfortable all over was because his True Dragon Physique and divine soul had undergone a round of tempering. He could also feel that they had become much purer than before. Those were just the effects without mentioning the fact that every pulse of the Heart of Hell contained even more power than before, and his Archdevil Godhead felt as though it was on the verge of transformation.

Along with his Archdevil Godhead's improvement, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he had gained greater insight into the devil energy source in the Devil World.

As for the Blood Eye Devil Stele, it emitted brilliant rays of scarlet light from time to time.

Right after Huang Xiaolong's cultivation session, Gao Changran entered the room and reported to him, "Your Majesty, we received news that the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor and Chiyou Archdevil Ancestor have arrived in Eternal Devil City."

"Oh." A weird light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. They're pretty fast. "What about Chu Han and the Silver Devil Sect?"

"We didn't manage to get any news from them."

"Could it be that Chu Han and the Silver Devil Sect have already arrived? You might have missed out on that point." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained.

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that they were already in Eternal Devil City. However, they had probably entered with a different identity. It wasn't abnormal for Gao Changran to fail to detect them.

Gao Changran swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

"Anyway, what about the Devil Tower?" Huang Xiaolong's tone changed again, and he asked.

As soon as Gao Changran heard the words 'Devil Tower', he snapped back to attention and replied. "Reporting to Your Majesty, the light around the Devil Tower hasn't disappeared for the past two days. With the radiance it is emitting, it might be opening soon!"

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "What do you think? When will it open?"

Gao Changran shook his head in disappointment. "That's hard to estimate. It might be today, but there is a chance of it opening tomorrow. If I were to make an estimation, it would probably open tomorrow."

Huang Xiaolong sighed. Tomorrow? It was much sooner than he had expected.

After asking Gao Changran some other questions, Huang Xiaolong dismissed him.

When he felt the multiple presence around the courtyard, he couldn't help but chuckle. He ignored all of them as he swallowed another drop of Holy Devil Water.

When Huang Xiaolong swallowed his second drop of Holy Devil Water, another scene was playing out in the main hall of the residence the Heavenly Punishment Sect had bought. Xing Yinuo laughed and spoke freely, and a middle-aged man sat beside her.

Directly below them, the experts of the Heavenly Punishment Sect, Chen Weijian, and the ancestors of the Hundred Transformation Sect sat quietly.

"Nuo'er, were you obedient when I wasn't around?" The middle-aged man laughed as he questioned her.

A cute pout formed on her lips as she complained. "When haven't I been obedient? Why don't you ask Li Yu, Wang Zhiqiao, and the others?"

The middle-aged man's identity was pretty obvious. He was the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor, ranked number one out of the twelve Archdevil Ancestors. His position in the Devil World was similar to Jiang Hong's existence in the Divine World.

Jiang Hong was publicly acknowledged as the number one expert in the Divine World, and the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor was the strongest expert of the Devil World.

The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor chuckled, "Even if you behave like a spoiled brat, they will never dare to rat you out..."

Xing Tian, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor, who was usually cruel and tyrannical beyond belief, was nothing more than a fatherly figure as he sat beside Xing Yinuo.

All the experts sitting in the hall laughed.

Their conversation finally came to an end, and Chen Weijian, who had remained silent the whole time, finally spoke up. "Senior Xing Tian, this junior came mainly because of the..."

Before he could complete his sentence, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor interrupted him. "I know. You're here because of the Devil Holy Water."

Chen Weijian was stunned for a second, but a smile appeared on his face soon after. "Nothing can hide from Senior Xing Tian's eyes. This junior is indeed here today because of the Devil Holy Water. The Devil Holy Water is a sacred item of our Devil World, but it was obtained by some random guy whose identity we cannot verify. This has caused a lot of resentment in my heart."

Xing Tian laughed. "Are you planning to ally with my Heavenly Punishment Sect to snatch the Devil Holy Water?"

Chen Weijian growled in acknowledgment. "That's right. Only experts like Senior Xing Tian will be able to utilize a sacred object of our Devil World fully. As long as you give the word, my Hundred Transformation Sect will bear the brunt of the blow and charge headfirst into battle."

Xing Tian stared at Chen Weijian, and he paused for a moment before saying, "Even though I really want the Devil Holy Water, someone has already bought it fair and square. Moreover, it's not possible for me to personally make a move in Eternal Devil City."

Chen Weijian was stunned for a second.

"Senior Xing Tian..." Panic settled in his heart.

The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor waved his hand and dismissed all of them. "Enough. This matter ends here."

After half an hour, Chen Weijian and the Hundred Transformation Sect's various ancestors left the Heavenly Punishment Sect's palace. Chen Weijian's face was gloomy, as he had anticipated gaining the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor's support to snatch the Devil Holy Water. It was too bad Xing Tian refused to cooperate.

“Young master, are we going back now?” Elder Long asked.

“No. We’ll be paying a visit to the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor.” A frosty light flashed through Chen Weijian’s eyes. “Since the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor refuses to get his hands dirty, we’ll ally with the other two Archdevil Ancestors.”

“This... young master, do you need to report this to the old ancestor before deciding on it?”

“No. I will be able to bear the consequences.”

Chapter 1850: The Devil Tower Opens

When Xing Yinuo saw how the Hundred Transformation Sect’s members left, she couldn’t help but exclaim in shock. “Father, are we really not going to snatch the Devil Holy Water?”

She felt that the alliance with the Hundred Transformation Sect was sure to take place. However, reality proved her wrong.

Xing Tian laughed. “Even though the Devil Holy Water really tempts me, we need to know who we’re up against. No matter how much I want to snatch the hundred drops of Devil Holy Water, I will never do something I have no confidence in.”

Xing Yinuo and the other experts felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

Could it be that even the strongest of the Archdevil Ancestors had no confidence in taking that black-haired youth down?!

“Father, are the people around that black-haired man really that strong?!” Xing Yinuo asked in disbelief.

A solemn expression finally appeared on Xing Tian’s face as he nodded his head. “Extremely strong.”

These two words seemed to crush down on the hearts of all the ancestors present in the hall.

“Does father know the true identity of the black-haired youth?” Xing YINUO couldn’t help but ask again.

Xing Tian shook his head, and he wasn’t able to confirm his guess. “I cannot be sure, but we’ll know soon.”

All the ancestors in the hall looked at each other in disbelief.

“Even if we refuse to make a move, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor will try to snatch it.”

“All of them are stuck at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and they have already lost their true self in the pursuit of power.” Xing Tian shook his head. “However, even if they ally, they’ll be wasting their time.”

“Enough. This topic ends here.” Xing Tian’s tone changed, and he asked Xing YINUO, “Nuo’er the opening of the Devil Tower spells a once in a lifetime opportunity. You have to give it everything you got. Climb to the highest possible floor...”

“Father, you can rest assured that I will.” Xing YINUO nodded her head, and a solemn expression appeared on her face.

“How high do you think you can go?” Xing Tian asked.

After pondering over it for a little while, Xing YINUO explained. “The seventh floor won’t be a problem. I have a little confidence in climbing up to the eighth floor, but the ninth will be extremely difficult!”

The ninth floor was where the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had reached in the past, and no one else had ever climbed that high ever since. No matter how high Xing YINUO felt her talent was, she knew that she had zero chance.

Xing Tian sighed. "Difficult doesn't begin to describe the ascend to the ninth floor."

In the past, he had also tried to ascend the Devil Tower. However, he had to use all the strength in his body just to arrive on the eighth floor!

"This time, there might be someone who manages to climb to the ninth floor..." Xing Tian muttered to himself.

When they heard the soft whisper, all the ancestors in the hall felt a bomb going off in their head.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor, are you saying that Chen Weijian has a chance of arriving at the ninth floor?!" Li Yu exclaimed in shock.

To their surprise, Xing Tian shook his head. "Even though Chen Weijian might be more talented than Nuo'er, the highest he will go is the eighth floor. He can't reach the ninth floor."

Everyone stared at the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor in shock. They could have never expected for the person he was referring to be someone other than Chen Weijian.

"Father, is there someone more talented than Chen Weijian in the younger generation?!" Xing YINUO revealed a look of suspicion as she questioned her father.

Xing Tian chuckled and a mysterious smile formed on his face. "You'll know when it happens."

Everyone became even more curious about the 'talent's' identity.

However, the figure of the black-haired young man flashed through Xing YINUO's mind subconsciously. Could it be him?! She shook her head to clear her mind. It's impossible.

After more than an hour, Chen Jianwei left the residences of the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor with a smile on his face.

He had finally managed to convince the two of them to form an alliance with him!

From that moment on, the three of them would move whatever resources they could and combine their strength. In half a day, they would gather and make a move against Huang Xiaolong!

Half a day passed in a flash.

The three superpowers gathered all their strength. Under the leadership of the two Archdevil Ancestors, the Black Killer Sect, Exquisite Sea City, and thirty other superpowers were dragged into their plan. There was almost no need to mention that all the powers they had dragged in ranked in the top one hundred in the Devil World.

Right before they could arrive at Huang Xiaolong's courtyard, Eternal Devil City shook.

Chen Weijian and the others felt as though a thunderbolt struck their minds.

A brilliant light rose from the north side of the city, and the light pierced through the nine heavens.

"This..." Chen Weijian stared at the light in shock, but joy filled his mind in the next instant. "The Devil Tower has opened!"

He was right. The Devil Tower had indeed unsealed itself. The resplendent rays of light emitted by the tower filled the lands, and everyone in Eternal Devil City watched as it rose from the ground.

Countless experts threw the plan to the back of their minds as they swarmed towards the tower.

"Senior Stone Ape, Senior Violent Lightning, the Devil Tower has opened. We can only carry out our plan to kill that brat after the event..." Chen Weijian turned to the two Archdevil Ancestors and apologized.

The two of them nodded their heads.

“It’s fine. We’ll take care of him after settling matters with the Devil Tower.” The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor wasn’t able to stop everyone, and he could only agree.

The second the Devil Tower appeared, everyone lost the motivation to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Weijian and the others changed their direction of flight as they shot towards the Devil Tower.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning were very excited when they realized that the Devil Tower was open. However, Huang Xiaolong was still refining the Devil Holy Water. No matter how anxious they were, they could only wait.

When the next day arrived, Huang Xiaolong finally emerged from his cultivation session. The two of them hastily went up to him and reported about the Devil Tower.

“The Devil Tower is open!” A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“Yes, Your Majesty, the tower opened after you entered seclusion cultivation again in the afternoon. Almost everyone in Eternal Devil City is gathered there.” Words came out of Gao Changran’s mouth like bullets. “I’ve heard that Chen Weijian managed to reach the second level one hour ago.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. “Chen Weijian’s talent is pretty good...”

Huang Xiaolong knew little when it came to ascending the tower. There weren’t more than a handful of people who had managed to climb to the second floor on the first day of the tower’s opening.

When Gao Changran saw the indifferent expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face, he couldn’t help but reveal a bitter smile. The Emperor hasn’t panicked, but the eunuchs have already lost their minds.

“Your Majesty, will we be heading there now?”

“Let’s go.” When Huang Xiaolong saw the anxious expression on Gao Changran’s face, he laughed. “Don’t worry. No matter how high Chen Weijian’s talent is, he can’t arrive at the ninth level.”

After a few hours...

The few of them finally arrived at the tower that pierced through the clouds.

They could see black dots surrounding the tower, and it was apparent that the experts in Eternal Devil City formed the sea of black around the tower.

Like Gao Changran had said, nearly all the experts in Eternal Devil City had made their way there.

For latecomers like Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't push their way to the tower unless they had overwhelming strength.

Huang Xiaolong ignored them all and charged through the skies with the four odd beasts.