

## Conqueror 811

### Chapter 811: Amazing Leg Skill

The two withered old men standing behind Yelu Tianhao were enraged hearing Huang Xiaolong calling them dogs, killing intent gleamed in their eyes.

Just when the two old men were about to attack, Huang Xiaolong looked at the three of them, taunting, "What? Too little?" A light flashed around Huang Xiaolong's hand and another ninety top divine grade spirit stones appeared in front of Yelu Tianhao.

With a hundred top divine grade spirit stones placed in front of them, rich spiritual energy filled the inn's hall to the brim.

All the other customers nearly snapped their necks, turning too quickly to look at the top divine grade spirit stones in amazement. The surrounding customers' gazes gradually turned hot.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at the pile of top divine grade spirit stones, saying to Yelu Tianhao, "Look carefully, these are one hundred top divine grade spirit stones! As long as you and your two dogs roll away, these spirit stones are yours. But remember, roll!"

Roll!!

Yelu Tianhao's eyes turned red in an instant. Staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, his hands furiously clenched into fists as his killing intent soared.

Right at this time, the surrounding customers started making a ruckus.

"His mother, if those top divine grade spirit stones were for me, don't even mention rolling out of this inn, I'll even roll out of the White Tiger City!"

"Bullshit, I'd be willing to roll out of the Firmament Divinity Mainland!"

These people were looking at Yelu Tianhao with envy.

A few pointed at Yelu Tianhao, snapping, "Punk, if I were you, I'd grab those top divine grade spirits stones and roll out of here in a heartbeat. You're still discontent?"

"That's it ah, quickly roll! With that bear face of yours, you still dream of snatching that brother's woman?!" Some began to mock him. Many of them heard when Yelu Tianhao said that he came from the Saint Lord Galaxy.

An outsider dared act so conceitedly in the four galaxies' territories.

The already furious Yelu Tianhao exploded when he heard the ridicule thrown at him. He spun around roaring, "Kill, kill all the garbage!"

At his order, the two withered old men released their auras.

Whelming divine might shook the earth. The sky above the inn darkened and strong winds howled.

All the cultivators inside the White Tiger City looked in the direction of the Heavenly Feast Inn in trepidation.

Inside the inn, those who were ridiculing Yelu Tianhao immediately shut up, fear appearing on their face, "High-Highgod Realm masters!"

Yelu Tianhao disregarded these people, turning back toward Huang Xiaolong with a grim expression, "Punk, you're frightened out of your wits, aren't you? Get on your knees and eat all the bones on this inn's floor, then roll out from this place! This Young Lord will spare your life once. Remember, roll!"

Although Huang Xiaolong easily took out one hundred top divine grade spirit stones, which indicated that his identity wasn't simple, Yelu Tianhao wasn't worried about this. In the tens of thousands of galaxies, his Yelu Family had never been afraid of anyone.

While Yelu Tianhao was laughing wantonly, the two withered old men made their moves, their hands slapping down on the other people inside the inn.

The force from their palms blasted the air and space cracked from the pressure, causing the people inside the inn to pale with despair. Although the present patrons were mostly God Realm cultivators, with some at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, they still couldn't not put up the slightest resistance facing two mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters.

Just as everyone thought they were dead for sure, a cold snort sounded. Although it wasn't loud, it sounded like divine lightning from the ninth heaven in the ears of the two mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters.

Booming sounds rattled their minds.

In the next second, their palms' overwhelming force halted in midair, as if the entire world had stopped moving!

The despair in the surrounding people's eyes turned to daze, staring stupidly as the two palms that were about to fall on them froze in midair.

Yelu Tianhao who was laughing wantonly was also stunned, not understanding what was happening. The scene in front of him had surpassed his ability to judge.

While everyone was still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stood up from his seat, saying a single word that confused everyone present: "Burst."

The two frozen palm imprints exploded in the air like two bubbles, with a soft 'pop', vanishing without a trace.

Everyone present was dumbfounded. The two withered old men turned to Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

Others might not understand the power they had used just now, but they themselves knew it well. Even a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master couldn't do what Huang Xiaolong just did, easily breaking the force contained in their palm strikes.

This young man was actually a terrifying master! More powerful than them, two mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters!

All of them had misjudged this young man!

Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around, but his palm suddenly struck at the two withered old men's chests. The two old men paled, lifting their arms to counter in panic while retreating at the same time.

However, all was in vain.

Huang Xiaolong's palm force seemed to neglect space, landing straight on the two old men.

The old men grunted in pain. Their chests exploded from Huang Xiaolong's attack, revealing a large bloody hole. Falling backward, their bodies slid across the floor, knocking off countless tables and chairs.

Loud crashes came from the inn. Everyone watched with a dazed look, having yet to recover from their shock.

Injuring two Highgod Realm masters with a single strike?!

Huang Xiaolong then looked at Yelu Tianhao, not bothering with the two old men anymore.

Yelu Tianhao stared wide-eyed at the floor, at the two Enforcers that came with him, mumbling incoherently, "I-impossible, impossible!"

"Impossible?" Huang Xiaolong laughed harshly.

Huang Xiaolong's voice jolted Yelu Tianhao to his senses, but he was quickly overcome with fear, "You, you, what are you planning to do? I'm the Yelu Family's Young Lord, if you dare harm a hair on my body, my Yelu Family will...!"

Before he could finish, Huang Xiaolong's palm pressed against the air. The force sent Yelu Tianhao flying, falling down beside the two withered old men.

"Harm a hair on your body?" Huang Xiaolong raised his leg, kicking between Yelu Tianhao's legs. Something similar to the sound of eggs cracking was heard.

During Huang Xiaolong's days on the Golden Dragon Peak, the All Dragons League's Jiang Yu and the others experienced his egg cracking technique the most.

It had been a long time since he used this skill, yet displaying it was so easy and familiar to Huang Xiaolong.

Yelu Tianhao clutched his crotch, wriggling and shrieking on the floor in agony. His screams sent goosebumps down the surrounding people's necks.

Shi Xiaofei couldn't help but blush watching Huang Xiaolong burst Yelu Tianhao's lower parts, secretly scolding Huang Xiaolong as 'scoundrel'.

"Young Lord!" The two withered old men cried out seeing Yelu Tianhao's miserable condition. Their faces turned white, ignoring the injuries on their own bodies to treat their young master.

"Take your Young Lord and immediately scam out of White Tiger City." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded, "In the future, don't let me see him, or else, every time I see him, I'll burst it." As for what 'it' was, that was understood without needing to ask.

The two old men were frightened and furious, but they dared not retort. After all, Huang Xiaolong was stronger than them.

Yelu Tianhao fainted in anger.

The two withered old men swiftly brought him out of the inn, disappearing from view moments later.

Looking at the ruined inn, Huang Xiaolong frowned; he had lost the mood to drink here. Hence, he called for the inn owner, reserved a courtyard, and had them bring new dishes and wine to the courtyard. Huang Xiaolong gave the inn owner a top divine grade spirit stone as compensation for the inn's loss.

Chapter 812: I Want To Eat You Up

The inn owner dared not accept Huang Xiaolong's top divine grade spirit stone no matter what. Don't joke, after witnessing his horrifying strength, injuring two mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters in one move, the inn owner was too afraid to accept Huang Xiaolong's payment.

Watching the inn owner refuse to accept the spirit stone no matter what he said, Huang Xiaolong desisted from trying to convince him any longer.

The inn owner personally arranged the courtyard for Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, personally led them there, and personally sent their wine and food.

He was more respectful than any slaves or servants.

After ensuring that Huang Xiaolong had no other instructions, the inn owner respectfully withdrew.

When he was out of sight, Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly at Shi Xiaofei, "We can finally have a meal in peace."

Shi Xiaofei rolled her eyes at Huang Xiaolong, "Is that not your fault?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly, "My Lady, the blame lies not with me."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong call her 'My Lady,' Shi Xiaofei's heart raced with happiness.

The two of them sat down at the stone table in the courtyard. Wisps of steam curled up from the plates, stimulating their appetite.

“It smells nice.” Looking at the delicious and fragrant dishes on the table, Shi Xiaofei used the chopsticks and picked up a piece of unknown meat, putting it into her dainty mouth. On the first chew, the flavor of the meat filled her taste buds.

Huang Xiaolong slightly dazed watching Shi Xiaofei’s loveable eating expression, forgetting to eat.

Shi Xiaofei was even more loveable when she was eating, her small cherry lips moved as she chewed her food, issuing low sucking noises.

She suddenly noticed Huang Xiaolong looking at her dazedly and became flustered, assuming that her eating appearance was unseemly because she was impatient. Her face turned red, feeling embarrassed, sulking away as she scolded, “What’s so nice to look at when I’m eating?”

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “You.” He paused slightly before adding, “I suddenly feel that these dishes aren’t so appetizing anymore, I want to eat you.”

Shi Xiaofei turned even redder, chiding him, “Old lecher!” But there was a glimmer of delight in her eyes. She then changed the subject, “This inn’s roast meat tastes better than the one you used to make.”

Huang Xiaolong picked a piece of meat with his chopsticks, interested, “Really?” and transferred the meat into his mouth. Flavor filled his mouth immediately.

“It’s been a long time since I last ate meat roasted by you.” Shi Xiaofei added.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Tomorrow. I’ll go buy some condiments and we’ll have roast meat tomorrow night.”

Shi Xiaofei nodded enthusiastically, her face radiating joy.

“But, that Yelu Tianhao most likely won’t let leave things as they are, you must be careful.” Recalling the incident earlier, Shi Xiaofei couldn’t help worrying.

Huang Xiaolong was unconcerned, “Don’t worry, if that Yelu Tianhao dares to come back, I’ll make sure his lower part is permanently destroyed!”

Shi Xiaofei reddened at his words, chiding Huang Xiaolong again, “You’d better not use that move in the future, so lewd!”

Huang Xiaolong feigned confusion, “Which move?”

Shi Xiaofei’s petite fist landed on the side of Huang Xiaolong’s arm, “Naughty, always bullying me.”

“Then I’ll behave and let you bully me tonight.” Huang Xiaolong said as he pulled Shi Xiaofei into his embrace.

While Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were basking in their romance, outside, a shocking piece of news spread through the White Tiger City.

“What? A black-haired young man wounded two mid-First Order Highgod Realm masters in one strike?!”

“Any idea who that black-haired young man is?”

“No, but I heard others say that those two Highgod Realm masters belong to the Saint Lord Galaxy’s Yelu Family!”

“Yelu Family? The same Yelu Family known as the Immortal Royal Family?!”

Before the night ended, various forces were astonished.

Inside a restaurant in another part of White Tiger City, Liu Yun and Qi Wen also heard the news.

"I wonder who that black-haired young man is. Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, do you think it might be Junior Apprentice-brother?" When Qi Wen heard the news, she asked Liu Yun with an interested expression.

Liu Yun was stumped by her question, answering while shaking his head, "Probably not, the talks going around said that the two Yelu Family masters are both mid-First Order Highgod Realm. A single one of them already rivals the Zhu Family's Patriarch. Although Junior Apprentice-brother's strength is amazing, injuring both of them at the same time isn't very likely."

Liu Yun remembered clearly that Huang Xiaolong had used his full strength in that single palm strike, and it was barely sufficient to send Zhu Chu flying.

Qi Wen nodded, agreeing. Then she added, "That's true, even though Junior Apprentice-brother's is amazing, he doesn't possess such strength at this point..." Qi Wen's voice trailed off here, her delicate face stiffened.

Liu Yun felt her behavior was strange, hence he turned around to look; a few people were standing at the entrance. This group was none other than the Zhu Family Patriarch and several Zhu Family masters.

However, Zhu Chu wasn't at the front of the group. Instead, the one leading them was a tall and burly old man with an overwhelming aura, his eyes and hair were crimson red.

Liu Yun's face tightened, this crimson-haired old man was the Zhu Family's Ancestor, Zhu Heng.

The moment the Zhu Family's group entered the restaurant, Zhu Chu almost immediately noticed Liu Yun and Qi Wen. Zhu Chu was surprised for a moment, but a cold snort came from Zhu Family Ancestor Zhu Heng. He then led the group to Liu Yun and Qi Wen's table.

When Zhu Heng reached them, his cold voice bore into Liu Yun's heart, "Little brat, take out the blood contract and I won't kill you! I'll give Feng Yang this much face."

Liu Yun was apprehensive and angry, this Zhu Family Ancestor was just downright shameless. The blood contract was lost by the Zhu Family Patriarch, Zhu Chu, and now they wanted the it back.

“It can’t be done.” Despite being pressured by Zhu Heng’s divine might, suppressing Liu Yun’s thoughts of refusal, he gritted his teeth and still refused.

After all, the blood contract was a hindrance to him and Qi Wen’s happiness.

Hearing Liu Yun’s answer, Zhu Heng’s expression became even colder. His hand suddenly gripped the air and Liu Yun was lifted by his neck. Liu Yun’s face turned purple, out of breath.

Qi Wen couldn’t bear watching Liu Yun being treated so and turned to attack Zhu Heng in fury. But, before she could make a move, she was knocked into the air by an invisible force, crashing to the floor.

Zhu Heng snorted, coldly looking at Liu Yun, “Little brat, you were so courageous to speak to me this way that I assumed you’ve already broken through to Highgod Realm.” Zhu Heng took off Liu Yun’s spatial ring and pulled it into his hand, breaking the restrictions on it. He directly took out the blood contract.

Watching the blood contract being snatched away, Liu Yun was anxious and enraged, growling like a wounded beast.

Zhu Heng casually waved his hand and Liu Yun was thrown out from the restaurant, his mocking voice sounded “If you want to take back the blood contract, tell your Master to come. Of course, you can also send Huang Xiaolong over, I really want to see if that Huang Xiaolong is as strong as the rumors say, able to defeat a Second Order Highgod Realm master!” Zhu Heng released his Second Order Highgod Realm pressure at the end to emphasize his power.

Liu Yun’s face tightened. Zhu Heng had indeed broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm!

Finished what he wanted to say, Zhu Heng turned around and left with all the other Zhu Family masters.

Zhu Chenyi had a complicated expression on his face when he walked past Qi Wen.

Chapter 813: Zhu Family Ancestor

After the Zhu Family's group left, Qi Wen hurried to Liu Yun's side, fretful and anxious, "Senior Apprentice-brother, how are your injuries?"

Liu Yun wanted to reassure her, but just as he opened his mouth, blood spewed out all over the ground.

Watching this, Qi Wen was on the verge of tears, anguish gripped her heart.

Liu Yun forced a smile, trying to comfort her, "I'm fine." But, just as he said that, he coughed up another mouthful of blood.

"Senior Apprentice-brother, we must return to the Black Warrior Institute and seek help from Master!" Qi Wen urged.

Liu Yun shook his head, "Master is in death seclusion, if only Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother was here... He has Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets"

"Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother!" Qi Wen quivered, "Right, right, Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother! The Firmament Divinity Mainland auctioning a Heavenly God's godhead roused a big wave in all the four galaxies, maybe Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother also heard the news and came here, I'll contact him to see if he's close by." Qi Wen quickly took out a jade slip, crushing it.

At the same time, inside a courtyard within the Heavenly Feast Inn. Huang Xiaolong felt something and took out a jade slip. His expression turned stern after hearing the message.

"What is it?" Noticing the change in Huang Xiaolong expression, Shi Xiaofei's heart thumped with a bad feeling.

"Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister are also in White Tiger City, but in the message Third Apprentice-sister sent, she said that both of them have been heavily injured." Huang Xiaolong explained in a solemn tone.

Shi Xiaofei's face darkened hearing this, "Where are your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister now? Let's go to them!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and led Shi Xiaofei out from the yard without another word. In a flicker, both of them left the inn, heading toward the place Qi Wen mentioned in her message.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei appeared in front of the restaurant, however, when they walked inside, Liu Yun and Qi Wen had already left. On the floor were two pools of blood that haven't yet dried. Looking at them Huang Xiaolong's face darkened with anger.

Even without asking, he knew that the blood on the floor belonged to Liu Yun.

Huang Xiaolong's piercing gaze swept over the surroundings, killing intent roiled like waves in his heart.

The people inside the restaurant naturally felt the horrifying killing intent in the air and instinctively retreated to a safe distance as they looked fearfully at Huang Xiaolong.

"Big brother Huang!" Shi Xiaofei anxiously called out to him.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong snap out from his dark mood, becoming clear-headed again.

"Your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister must have just left, contact them with the jade slip and ask for their location." Shi Xiaofei softly persuaded.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath nodding at Shi Xiaofei, then he took out the jade slip and contacted Liu Yun and Qi Wen, receiving a reply almost immediately. Huang Xiaolong was relieved to receive a response so fast, he looked at Shi Xiaofei and said, "Come, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister are close by."

Together with Shi Xiaofei, he hurried to the place where Liu Yun and Qi Wen were, meeting them shortly after at an inn's small courtyard.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, Qi Wen was overwhelmed with relief.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the heavily injured Liu Yin, his face grim. Not saying a word, he took out two Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, giving Liu Yun and Qi Wen one each. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong circulated his true immortal essence force, placing both palms on Liu Yun's back to help him refine the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet.

With his help in refining the pellet's effects, Liu Yun's face gradually regained some color.

"Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, who did this to you?" asked Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yun was reluctant to say anything, but under Huang Xiaolong's gaze, he briefly recounted what took place earlier.

"Zhu Family Ancestor!" Murder glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, Liu Yun tried to dissuade him, "Junior Apprentice-brother, that Zhu Family Ancestor has broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm, and I heard he has a unique physique called Myriad Poison King Physique. We'd best wait for Master to exit his seclusion before talking about this matter."

Huang Xiaolong was aware of Liu Yun's worries, but he smiled reassuringly, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother need not worry, I know how to handle this matter. I'll get that blood contract for you." Of course, Huang Xiaolong wanted to do more than just take back the blood contract.

Liu Yun wanted to persuade him not to be reckless, but in the end no words would come. He understood Huang Xiaolong's personality quite well.

As things were, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei decided to stay at the same inn as Liu Yun and Qi We, taking the courtyard beside theirs.

There were six days left until the auction began.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei tried getting in touch with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi, but there was no response from either of them. Then again, he wasn't that concerned about the two elders.

Since they came for the godhead, he would naturally see them at the auction; as for the Zhu Family Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong decided to hold off until the end of the auction before 'taking care' of him.

Amidst all this, Huang Xiaolong found it odd. Knowing the power he possessed, the Zhu Family still made a move on his Senior Apprentice-brother?

Was it all just for the blood contract?

Weren't they afraid of provoking his wrath? It was no secret that, on the surface, Huang Xiaolong had fourteen Highgod Realm masters who signed a blood contract with him!

Fourteen Highgod Realm masters could easily annihilate the entire Zhu Family.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard pondering over this matter, cold light gleaming in the depths of his eyes.

"You're thinking about the Zhu Family?" Shi Xiaofei arrived behind Huang Xiaolong, softly asking.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "The Zhu Family Ancestor's motive may not be so simple."

Shi Xiaofei continued in a somber tone, "He's doing this to anger you, luring you to act?"

Huang Xiaolong fell into deep thought.

"But, luring you would bring no benefit to their Zhu Family." Shi Xiaofei muttered, unable to understand the motivation behind the Zhu Family Ancestor's action.

"What if someone wanted him to do this, or ordered him to do this? Could he disobey?" Huang Xiaolong who was in deep thought suddenly spoke.

Shi Xiaofei was taken aback, "Order? In the four galaxies, who could order the Zhu Family's Ancestor?"  
Shi Xiaofei realized something just then, "You mean that mysterious Great Lord?"

She already knew about the mysterious Great Lord from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Only this could explain the Zhu Family Ancestor's actions.

Six days passed quickly.

In these six days, the four of them didn't go anywhere, staying inside their respective yards to cultivate, or sometimes get together to have a drink.

On the day of the auction, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen stepped out from the inn, walking toward the auction house.

By the time the four of them arrived at the auction house, the entrance was already crowded with cultivators from all directions, the surroundings were filled with people. One could hardly move an inch forward.

However, the auction house stated that only Highgod Realm masters were eligible to rent a private room. On top of that, there was an entry fee of one million Baihu coins.

After paying four million Baihu coins, the four of them entered the auction house.

"In the future, I'll also hold auctions in Martial Spirit World, charging one million Xuanwu coins as entrance fees." Huang Xiaolong joked.

Shi Xiaofei and Qi Wen also laughed.

All of a sudden, Liu Yun's eyes turned red, glaring angrily in a certain direction.

As Huang Xiaolong followed Liu Yun's gaze, he spotted a group of people not far in front. They were Zhu Chu and the Zhu Family masters.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, his gaze landing on the crimson-haired old man beside Zhu Chu. 'This is the Zhu Family Ancestor, Zhu Heng?'

At this point, the Zhu Family Ancestor Zhu Heng happened to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction. Two people's gazes collided in midair.

"Ancestor, that's Huang Xiaolong." Zhu Chu informed Zhu Heng, indicating toward Huang Xiaolong with his gaze.

Zhu Heng was surprised, he didn't expect to run into Huang Xiaolong here. After a brief pause, Zhu Heng walked over to Huang Xiaolong's group of four.

Chapter 814: Beitang Zi

Zhu Heng stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong with a glacial expression, "You're Huang Xiaolong? Last time, you took advantage of my absence from and made a bet with Zhu Chu. You ambushed him when he was distracted, hence winning the bet."

Liu Yun boiled with anger at Zhu Heng's shameless words. The bet that time was fair and square, yet it suddenly turned into Huang Xiaolong using an underhanded method to win the bet!

Huang Xiaolong didn't look like he was agitated by Zhu Heng's words at all.

"The blood contract is in my hands." Zhu Heng went on, "If you want it, come to the New Stone World, make a fair and square bet with me. If you win, you can take the blood contract away and our Zhu Family will not interfere any further with your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister's relationship."

This was Zhu Heng's true purpose.

More accurately, the mysterious Great Lord's intention—baiting Huang Xiaolong to the New Stone World.

And if Huang Xiaolong really went there, a trap would be awaiting him.

Zhu Heng added, "However, I prefer you to come alone at that time, or else you will never get your hands on the blood contract." The threat in his tone and words was clear as day. With that said, Zhu Heng turned around, leading the Zhu Family masters away.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze followed the Zhu Family members as they walked away. Looks like this Zhu Heng was betting on Huang Xiaolong's willingness to venture to the New Stone World once again for his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister.

"Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother." Liu Yun called out, deep lines of worry on his face.

Huang Xiaolong turned back to look at Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen, all three had worry written all over their faces. He shook his head with a faint smile, "It's alright. Come on, the auction is going to start."

Seeing this, Liu Yun and the rest could only follow Huang Xiaolong into the auction square.

Due to the auction house rules stating that only Highgod Realm masters were eligible for private rooms, Huang Xiaolong's group of four could only sit in the prepared seatings on the square like most of the other families' masters.

The auction square was large enough to accommodate several tens of thousands of people. However, by the time Huang Xiaolong entered, the seats were almost full.

Looking around, they found four empty seats in a corner that were in the same row and sat down.

Huang Xiaolong had just sat down when he felt an intense gaze filled with hatred directed at him, his brows creased slightly as he turned to look at the origin of the gaze. It came from private room number nine.

However, every private room had restrictive formations to ensure their privacy, hence the people outside couldn't see inside those private rooms.

Inside private room number nine, sat the person who had his 'eggs' scrambled by Huang Xiaolong a few days prior, Yelu Tianhao. Other than Yelu Tianhao and the two withered old men, there were three other people.

One of them was a young man with purple pupils, who also had two old men behind him. The invisible pressure from these two old men was actually a bit stronger than the two withered old men behind Yelu Tianhao.

This purple-eyed young man detected the hatred surging from Yelu Tianhao's eyes, hence felt it was strange. Following Yelu Tianhao's gaze, he sighted Huang Xiaolong.

"That's Huang Xiaolong?" The purple-eyed young man suddenly realized, then his gaze shifted onto Shi Xiaofei sitting beside Huang Xiaolong. When he saw her alluring beauty, a feverish light flickered unnoticeably in his purple eyes. "No wonder Brother Tianhao would be so infatuated with this woman. If it were me, I'd feel the same."

A few days had passed and Yelu Tianhao had obviously investigated Huang Xiaolong's identity and background.

Remembering what happened a few days ago, the hatred in Yelu Tianhao's eyes intensified, his gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei's face, "There'll be a day when I push this wench under my body, taking my pleasure in a hundred and eight positions, I'll play her to death!"

The purple-eyed young man chuckled, "But, that Huang Xiaolong actually made you suffer, this truly piques my interest." The purple-eyed young man unconsciously licked his lips, a wicked light shining in his purple pupils.

Yelu Tianhao laughed evilly, "Beitang Zi, I have no problem if you want that Huang Xiaolong, but you cannot let him die, I want to send him to hell personally!"

Beitang zi beamed, "Sure, but this Huang Xiaolong's power in the Black Tortoise Galaxy is quite a handful ah, not taking into consideration the Black Warrior Institute Principal and that Ascending Moon Old Man behind him, those dozen Highgod Realm subordinates of his aren't just clay dolls."

Yelu Tianhao's eyes were spine-chilling cold, "I don't believe he'll stay within the four galaxies his whole life! As long as he dares to take a step out of the four galaxies, that's when he dies!"

"This brat, how does he have so many divine grade spirit stones?" Beitang Zi's brows creased slightly, "Does he really have a divine grade spirit stone mine? If that is so, I'm afraid we won't be able to win the bidding for that shard of the Heavenly God's godhead if he joins in."

However, when Yelu Haotian heard this, he laughed loudly, "So what if he has a divine grade spirit stone mine? In the surrounding thousands of galaxies, could there be anyone richer than my Yelu Family?" Yelu Tianhao's eyes emitted a violent, ruthless light, "Today, that godhead fragment is mine! I really want to see how that dog Huang Xiaolong is going to compete with me!"

Beitang Zi grinned, "You're right! Comparing wealth, no one is richer than your Yelu Family."

Sitting outside in the square, Huang Xiaolong was ignorant of what transpired in private room nine. Other than the guests in private room nine, there were many eyes that were observing Huang Xiaolong and his group.

For example, inside private room twelve.

Sitting there were the Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang, the Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal Wang Na, Gudu Family Patriarch Gude Ye, Wang Family Patriarch Wang Dingyi, as well as the Zhu Family Ancestor Zhu Heng who offered Huang Xiaolong a bet, together with the other Zhu Family masters.

A total of twenty-eight Highgod Realm masters!

Every person in this room was an existence that brought awe and respect in the outside world, but these twenty-eight Highgod Realm masters were actually sitting in a lesser position before a young man enshrouded in an illusory glow.

The illusory glow shrouding the young man gave a mysterious and profound feeling to the others, obscuring the young man's features at the same time. They could only tell that this person's features belonged to a young man.

"That one is Huang Xiaolong?" A young sounding voice spoke with indifference, neither low nor loud, yet imposing.

"Yes, Lord Mirage King." Jiang Wuhuang, sitting beside the young man, flinched before answering. Wang Na and the others were sitting accordingly, no one dared to say a word.

"Pity ah, pity." The young man, Mirage King, suddenly lamented.

As for what was a pity, no one dared to ask.

"Have you all prepared the money?" Young man Mirage King changed the topic.

"Yes, it's ready." Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Na, Gudu Ye, Wang Dingyi, and Zhu Heng all respectfully replied.

The Mirage King nodded, "This time, no matter what, that godhead fragment must fall into our hands, the Great Lord is very interested in it. If we fail to bid for it, all of you know the consequences."

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Na, and the others shivered, quickly acknowledging the young man's words.

On the square, Huang Xiaolong's group of four sat in a remote corner, ignoring the many gazes directed at them. They were talking and laughing amongst themselves while waiting for the auction to begin.

Roughly an hour later, when there were no more people entering the auction square, an old man walked up to the auction stage.

The auction begins!

Chapter 815: A Fragment of the Heavenly Gods Godhead

The old man presiding over the auction was a famous high-level auctioneer in the White Tiger Galaxy.

The opening item of the auction was an ancient green longsword with eleven previous owners, all Highgod Realm masters; the longsword's body was cast out of extremely rare Divine World fine iron with intricate defensive formations inscribed on the it's body. Hence, the moment it was brought up to the auction stage, more than a few cultivators made high bids for it.

At the end, the green longsword was sold for 230 million Baihu coins to a Patriarch of a super force from the White Tiger Galaxy.

Toward this kind of divine swords, divine spears, divine knives ah, Huang Xiaolong held less than tepid interest. He didn't lack these things, all of them sitting quietly inside his Asura Ring, thus he didn't participate in the bidding.

Following that, there were some rare million-year-old medicinal herbs, brand new divine weapons, and armors, rare Divine World iron and steel, even the beast cores of a few perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

More than a dozen items were sold.

Huang Xiaolong sat silently, disinterested, for there were just too many of these things inside the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasuries.

Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen also watched in silence, rarely saying a word.

However, when it came to the nineteenth item on auction, exclamations and gasps of shock echoed in the square, including Huang Xiaolong and his three companions.

The auctioneer introduced, "Next, our nineteenth auctioned item is a batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets personally refined by this term's Pill King Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered hearing the auctioneer's introduction, so were Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, as well as Qi Wen.

In private room twelve, the young Mirage King was stunned for a second. Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, Gudu Ye, Wang Na, and the remaining Highgod Realm masters in the room were dazed for a moment.

Even Yelu Tianhao and Beitang Zi inside private room nine failed to react for a moment.

A seemingly long moment of silence later, the square was stirred up.

"A batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet refined by Pill King Huang Xiaolong!"

"I heard the Huang Family members' cultivation improved so fast because they consumed this Exalted Divinity Pellet that Huang Xiaolong personally refined!"

It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's reputation had definitely preceded many old characters who had risen to fame in the last ten thousand years.

In the four galaxies, if someone said they had never heard of Huang Xiaolong, they would be despised as ignorant and ill-informed.

Although the majority of people present in the auction didn't know Huang Xiaolong, they had heard of his feats that were recorded in the sacred history of the four galaxies.

Compared to the excited crowd, Shi Xiaofei leaned in closer to Huang Xiaolong, a mischievous smile on her face, "You refined this batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets?"

Shi Xiaofei's feather-like warm breath tickled Huang Xiaolong's ear.

Huang Xiaolong answered helplessly, "I also don't know ah."

This batch of pellets definitely wasn't put on auction by Huang Xiaolong. He didn't lack money, thus he need not auction anything, so to speak. However, since the auction house dared to take them out, they must have verified their authenticity, therefore the pellets couldn't be fake.

Who exactly was it that auctioned off the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets that he refined? Names of people he had given the pellets flashed in his mind one by one.

Those from the Alchemist Grandmaster Association? He did give a few batches of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Chief Chen Ye, and also to several Association Elders like Lin Pinghai.

"This batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets are absolutely genuine, they have been verified by all three of our auction house's high-level appraisers. There are only twelve of these tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets, and each pellet is of the finest quality tribulation grade." The auctioneer made an elaborate pause, then added, "The bidding price starts at 1.2 billion."

1.2 billion!

Quite a few cultivators sucked in a breath of cold air, even Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He didn't expect a batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets that he refined to start at such a high price.

There were twelve pellets, that averaged to 100 million for each of them. Moreover, this was merely the initial bidding price. Following this path, Huang Xiaolong estimated they could reach a selling price of 2 billion.

"You don't need to do anything in the future, just sit at home to refine tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets every day and you can still be the wealthiest man in the four galaxies." Shi Xiaofei leaned close to Huang Xiaolong's ear, suggesting in jest.

Huang Xiaolong responded, "As long as you're by my side, I don't care about being the number one wealthiest man in the four galaxies."

Shi Xiaofei couldn't help blushing despite Huang Xiaolong's cheesy words.

Sitting not far from them, Qi Wen laughed as she said to Huang Xiaolong, "If your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother's mouth was half as sweet as yours, how wonderful that would be." She rolled her eyes at Liu Yun at the end.

Liu Yun smiled bitterly, 'What is this? Skewered while lying down?'

Right after the auctioneer announced the bidding price, someone called out: "1.5 billion!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, turning to look at private room nine.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at private room nine, thinking that things might get interesting.

Inside private room nine, Yelu Tianhao watching Beitang Zi with a frown on his face, "What are you doing bidding for that dog Huang Xiaolong's pellets?"

The person who called out 1.5 billion was none other than Beitang Zi.

As far as Yelu Tianhao knew, Beitang Zi's family did not have a need for pills. Furthermore, as a core disciple of the Beitang Family Patriarch's line, the pills he usually consumed weren't any worse than the so-called tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets.

But Beitang Zi smiled, "Since Huang Xiaolong can win the four galaxies' Pill King title, the pellets he refined have some research value."

Yelu Tianhao solemnly stated, "I want three pellets."

"Sure." Beitang Zi did not hesitate.

However, right at this time, someone called out: "5 billion!"

5 billion!

Beitang Zi, Yelu Tianhao, and everyone else in the square wore a bewildered expression, turning toward private room twelve.

A cold light glinted in Beitang Zi's eyes. Covering it with an amiable grin, he said to Yelu Tianhao, "Looks like we aren't the only ones interested in this batch of tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets. If so, I shall play a little with them." He turned forward, calling out: "8 billion!"

8 billion!!

A loud thump sounded in everyone's hearts, however, before they could recover from the shock of those 8 billion, from private room twelve came another bid: "10 billion!"

10 billion!!

Everyone was shocked to the point of feeling numb. Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen were looking wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong, there were actually people willing to spend 10 billion to buy a batch of twelve tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets? Did this person hit their head on a furnace?

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be in deep thought.

At the end, the guest in private room twelve spent 40 billion to buy twelve tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets refined by Huang Xiaolong.

This result roused a tsunami of an uproar amongst the cultivators present.

A batch of medicinal pellets fetched an exorbitant price of 40 billion, this was the highest record in the four galaxies' many years of history.

It would be hard for Huang Xiaolong not to be famous.

Sitting there, Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head, a wry smile on his face.

Inside private room nine, Beitang Zi had an ugly expression on his face, it wasn't because he couldn't afford 40 billion, but such an enormous sum had exceeded the research value of the pills. He could only give up close to the end.

"Private room number twelve." Beitang Zi muttered under his breath, purple lights glimmered in his eyes.

The auction continued, over twenty items followed.

These twenty over items fetched a more reasonable price in accordance to market value, none of them having a price that shocked the four galaxies like Huang Xiaolong's tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets.

"The next auction item is our final item, the star of this auction, a Heavenly God's godhead fragment!" The auctioneer raised his voice.

They have waited for this moment!

All of a sudden, a feverish light appeared in everyone's eyes.

Chapter 816: "It's Pill King Huang Xiaolong!"

Hearing that the next auction item was the Heavenly God's godhead fragment, Huang Xiaolong's back straightened a bit.

Yelu Tianhao and Beitang Zi, the young Mirage King, Jiang Wuhuang, and the others also stirred with anticipation.

It was as if everyone was holding their breaths, staring fixedly at that quiet fragmented piece of obsidian black godhead.

The obsidian black godhead fragment emitted a faint black glow. It was quiet, yet it seemed to have the power to traverse through time and space, people in every corner of the square were able to see it clearly. The fragment wasn't big, no more than two thumbs thick.

This was that Heavenly God's godhead fragment!

While everyone was still immersed in looking at the godhead fragment, the auctioneer's excited loud voice rang in the square, "That's right, this is the final item of today's auction, Heavenly God's godhead fragment!"

"As everyone here already knows, the existence of those above Highgod Realm are expelled by the heavenly law from our lower realm worlds, which is why in the many millennia of our four galaxies' history, there has been one and only one master above Highgod Realm cultivation. That was the Heavenly God Mountain's owner, and this godhead fragment was left behind after the Heavenly Mountain owner suffered a backlash from the heavenly laws.

"Although this godhead fragment does not contain any godforce from the Heavenly God, its God's Law still remains. Bring it home, just comprehending a fraction of its profoundness will allow you to dominate the galaxies!"

"Moreover, this godhead fragment can be used as a material to forge your divine armor, an armor that no one can break, giving you the mightiest invincible defense!" The auctioneer introduced with enthusiasm.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly laughed hearing the auctioneer's introduction. This auctioneer was really good with words, even if this godhead fragment had God's Law remaining within, it was most likely just an incomplete God's Law.

Even though this godhead fragment indeed could be used as one of the materials to forge a divine armor, the godhead was extremely hard. Who was even capable of melting it?

Other than Huang Xiaolong himself. For him who possessed the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, melting the godhead fragment wouldn't be an issue.

“The bidding price of this Heavenly God’s godhead fragment starts at 200 billion, the bidding is now open!” While everyone was gazing hotly at the small obsidian godhead fragment, the auctioneer announced at the top of his lungs.

200 billion!!!

This sum was enough to terrify many Patriarchs and Ancestors of first rank forces the moment it left the auctioneer’s mouth. The truth is, even the Ancestors of super families sucked in a breath of cold air.

The sum was like cold water doused over those who were staring with at the godhead fragment with fervent gazes.

Some super forces could barely pool 200 billion together by selling off every last item in their possession!

The intense atmosphere earlier plummeted, no one made a bid.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as he sat there, unfazed. To him, the price made no difference.

“210 billion.” Just as it seemed like the auction floor had gone cold, a majestic voice sounded from private room one.

Everyone felt as if they were dreaming.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, this was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi’s voice. Well, the Azure Dragon Institute did have some background. Last time at the Yaochi Mountain’s stage battle, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal had lost 500 billion in a bet, yet he could still afford to take out another 210 billion?

“300 billion.” While everyone had yet to recover from their shock, Huang Xiaolong called out, neither slow nor hurried. His voice wasn’t loud, but it clearly sounded in these cultivators’ ears.

Everyone's bodies quivered, 'That's 300 billion!!'

All heads in the square turned toward the owner of the voice.

"It's Huang Xiaolong!"

"It's Pill King Huang Xiaolong!"

Almost immediately, someone recognized Huang Xiaolong who was sitting in a remote corner. The square was in an uproar, frenzy and excitement soared sky high.

Not long ago, the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets that Huang Xiaolong refined fetched an astronomical sum of 40 billion, and now Huang Xiaolong was bidding 300 billion for the godhead fragment. It was truly like the rumors, overbearing just as in the past!

Inside private room two sat the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi.

The Ascending Moon Old Man peered down at the square below, disgruntled, "This brat needs to make a scene wherever he goes."

Yang Yi smiled, "Don't tell me that, as the Master, you're jealous of your little disciple! If I had the number one wealthiest man in the four galaxies as a disciple, I'd be laughing even in my dreams."

The Ascending Moon Old Man gave a few chuckles, "You're right. Since this brat is bidding, then I don't have to do anything, it saves this old man's money."

Yang Yi smiled watching the old man's antics.

Inside private room nine, Yelu Tianhao was about to bid when he heard Huang Xiaolong's voice calling 300 billion, his face immediately blackened. When he saw the reaction that Huang Xiaolong caused, being the center of attention, Yelu Tianhao's killing intent toward him intensified.

While the square was filled with noisy excitement, Yelu Tianhao roared without a second thought: “400 billion!”

400 billion!!

A violent quiver ran through everyone’s bodies, their gazes shifting from Huang Xiaolong to private room nine.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, determining that the voice belonged to Yelu Tianhao; this Yelu Tianhao actually dared to show up in front of him.

“It’s that Yelu Tianhao.” Shi Xiaofei whispered in Huang Xiaolong’s ear.

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly at her and nodded.

“410 billion.” Before everyone got over the shock of 400 billion, the Mirage King in private room twelve bid in an ethereal voice.

Annoyance flickered in Beitang Zi’s purple pupils, ‘It’s this private room twelve again!’

Earlier, when they were bidding for the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets, it was this ‘guest’ in private room twelve that made him eat a loss.

Huang Xiaolong briefly glanced at private room twelve before bidding: “500 billion!”

500 billion!!

The present old monsters felt their hearts thumping madly. The attention returned to Huang Xiaolong once again.

Yelu Tianhao's expression was as ugly as it could be, his eyes scarlet as if he was on the verge of going amok, shrieking with anger, "I refuse to believe that dog Huang Xiaolong has more money than me, has more money than my Yelu Family!" His voice boomed in the square, "600 billion!"

The same indifferent ethereal voice sounded from private room twelve: "610 billion!"

The hearts of the present Ancestors and Patriarchs could no longer bear the stress, this amount was like an insurmountable mountain pressing down on their chests.

"1 trillion!" Huang Xiaolong said the words with a deliberate pause.

1 trillion!!!

Those who already felt a mountain of pressure on their chest at 610 billion, felt their hands and feet go numb, directly fainting at one trillion.

The auctioneer didn't fare much better, his knees knocking against each other as he tried not to buckle and land on his butt. He who had presided over countless auctions in his life now felt his brain blank like a sheet of white paper.

"What?! 1 trillion!" In private room nine, Yelu Tianhao felt his tongue twist, overwhelmed by the ridiculous amount. Even Beitang Zi was astounded.

Inside private room twelve, the ethereal Mirage King frowned, the tip of his fingers lightly drumming on his armrest, slowly saying, "This Huang Xiaolong is quite bold."

"There are rumors saying that he found a legendary divine grade spirit stone mine." Jiang Wuhuang ventured with care.

The Mirage King couldn't deny that, speaking toward the auction square below, "2 trillion!" Since it was like that, he would accompany Huang Xiaolong.

No doubt, he had to get his hands on this Heavenly God's godhead fragment no matter what.

This was the Great Lord's order.

Chapter 817: Devil Domain Mainland

2 trillion!

More cultivators fainted here and there on the square.

They couldn't even begin to comprehend the magnitude of one trillion.

In the history of the four galaxies, there had yet to be any auction house able to procure an item worth 2 trillion. Forget about 2 trillion, they didn't even have an item reaching the 1 trillion mark.

A sum of 2 trillion was way beyond their imagination. Still, some Ancestors and Patriarchs could imagine the sight of 200 billion.

200 billion falling down from the sky could turn the sea into land! It could completely submerge a large city, piling up high into a mountain over a thousand zhang tall.

Inside private room one, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi instructed a disciple behind him, "Investigate who's inside private room twelve."

The disciples acknowledged respectfully and left the room.

Similar scenes were taking place in other private rooms. All the present super forces were curious about he identity of the guest in private room twelve.

Whereas in private room two, Yang Yi was worried, "I don't think that little Huang boy can take out 2 trillion, right? That godhead fragment is going to fall into the hands of whoever is in private room twelve!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man remained silent.

It hadn't crossed his mind that this godhead fragment would be hiked to such a whopping 2 trillion! Even though he had accumulated some savings in the last several ten-thousand years, he only had 600 billion on him.

"2 trillion, private room twelve bid 2 trillion!" While everyone in the square had yet to recover from the multiple blows to their hearts, the auctioneer's voice rang out loudly, albeit it was shaking slightly as he asked, "Anyone bidding higher?" It sounded more like the auctioneer was bleating like a sheep rather than speaking. Thankfully, everyone present had commendable hearing, able to make out what the auctioneer was saying.

The truth is, when the White Tiger Institute Principal decided to take out the godhead fragment for auction, he estimated that it could fetch 600 billion at most. But now, the price had reached an earth-shaking 2 trillion!

This sum was more than thrice the amount he expected.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong almost at the same time, wondering if he would bid a higher price.

However, Huang Xiaolong sat there indifferently, it didn't seem like he was going to speak. Seeing this, there was a collective sense of disappointment.

"Private room twelve bids 2 trillion! Anyone bidding higher?!" Every time he said 2 trillion, his voice involuntarily shook.

The auctioneer looked around the square, his gaze falling on Huang Xiaolong more often than not.

Just as he raised his wooden hammer and was about to declare the successful bidder, the indifferent Huang Xiaolong suddenly called out: "5 trillion!"

5 trillion—

This sum was like a spell cast over the people in the square. Everyone forgot to breathe, as if time stopped while their mouths were agape, staring at Huang Xiaolong. No one made a move, not even a finger. No one spoke, not even the lowest whisper, after all, these people already forgot to breathe...

Within private room number twelve, that young man Mirage King jumped to his feet. Even though the mysterious light glow still shrouded his features, causing the others in the room to be unable to see his expression, from the chilling killing intent exuding from his body they could somehow image his expression.

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Na, and the others also had an ugly expression on their faces, jumping to their feet with obvious fear in their eyes.

The twenty-eight Highgod Realm masters inside the room daren't make a sound.

Because, all the wealth they had on them added together, the wealth of all twenty-eight Highgod Realm masters, was only 5 trillion! This was the limit of what they managed to gather. And Huang Xiaolong's bid was exactly 5 trillion! Not one coin more, not one coin less.

Most importantly, they couldn't afford to take out even 1 billion more. The auctioneer had mentioned this at the beginning, the increment from the last bid offered should be a minimum of one billion.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong paid more than sixty thousand top divine grade spirit stones and succeeded in obtaining the Heavenly God's godhead fragment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong receive the godhead fragment from the auctioneer's hand, the Mirage King's chilling voice sounded as if it came from the abyss of hell, "We must not allow Huang Xiaolong to leave this Firmament Divinity Mainland!!"

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Na, and the other Highgod Realm masters present were stunned, but quickly reacted, acknowledging respectfully.

The auction ended with the attendees feeling shocked, exhilarated, and fired up as they left.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four left with many gazes following them.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the auction square he received a message from the Ascending Moon Old Man, thus he didn't return to the inn. Together with Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen, the four of them arrived at a courtyard on the south side of White Tiger City, where the old man and Yang Yi were waiting.

"You brat, I didn't see you for so many years, but just as you appeared today, you nearly frightened this old man to death." The moment he saw Huang Xiaolong, the old man complained.

Shi Xiaofei cheerfully stepped forward, greeting her Master and Senior Ascending Moon. Both Liu Yun and Qi Wen hurried to greet the seniors.

Yang Yi was full of smiles as she pulled Shi Xiaofei to her side while chiding the Ascending Moon Old Man, "I say, it isn't that you were nearly frightened to death, but overjoyed to death. If it weren't for your precious disciple, would you even have the chance to touch that godhead fragment?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man grinned sheepishly, slapping Huang Xiaolong's back, "You brat, your performance in the auction house just now wasn't bad, domineering all the way, exactly like your Master!"

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes at the old man.

Shi Xiaofei, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen laughed secretly at the side.

Huang Xiaolong took out the godhead fragment and handed it to the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Old man, take this godhead fragment for now. Also, bring Xiaofei and them back."

Now that Huang Xiaolong had become a target, he naturally wouldn't keep Shi Xiaofei by his side. That would be too dangerous.

The Ascending Moon Old Man and the others understood the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words.

"No, Big brother Huang, I want to stay with you." Shi Xiaofei blurted out in worry.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You don't need to worry about me. Listen to me and return with Master and the rest to Martial Spirit World. I need to make a trip to the Devil Domain Mainland."

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong would be going to the Devil Domain Mainland, everyone was surprised.

"Brat, you're going to the Devil Domain Mainland? There are countless devil sects there, and these devil cultivators are savage and filled with bloodlust. Even I don't dare to enter recklessly." The Ascending Moon Old Man persuaded.

Huang Xiaolong stated, "I need to go there to search for something."

The Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, and the others persuaded again, however, Huang Xiaolong already made his decision, he had to get the Hundred Spirits Beast King's last sealed body part. Only this way would his Soul Devouring Physique be completed.

Which was why, despite the dangers of the Devil Domain Mainland, he must go.

Moreover, he had the true immortal essence force that allowed him to change his appearance, hence he wasn't worried about what would come after.

In the end, under Huang Xiaolong's coaxing, Shi Xiaofei obediently left with the old man and Yang Yi, leaving the godhead fragment with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Huang Xiaolong planned to find the last part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, and then the White Tiger Divine Fire. He didn't have the time to study the godhead fragment, thus it was better to leave it with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi for the time being.

It would be more appropriate for him to study it after he stepped into the Highgod Realm, when he had his own God's Law.

After Shi Xiaofei left with the Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, and the others, Huang Xiaolong stayed in that yard for half a month. Half a month later, he discreetly altered his appearance and physical features, turning into a rough and brawny middle-aged man. Without alerting anyone, Huang Xiaolong left the Firmament Divinity Mainland despite the many blockades of the various forces.

Six days later, the space above the White Tiger Galaxy's Devil Domain Mainland rippled as a figure walked out from the void. This figure was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had quietly left the Firmament Divinity Mainland.

#### Chapter 818: Crimson Devil City

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surroundings. Only wisps of black energy floated around like a blanket of black fog, emitting an intense nefarious aura. Those wisps of black energy were the devil qi that shrouded the entire Devil Domain Mainland.

This devil qi was the kind of energy that devil cultivators were most fond of, a great supplement in advancing their cultivation. However, to other cultivators, this devil qi was a dangerous element. Once they were tainted by it, it was hard to expel, and prolonged exposure would cause them to be bedeviled by the devil qi inside their body and turn into a devilish creature without sanity.

Hence, on the Devil Domain Mainland, the devil cultivation sects were as many as mushrooms in the forest after rain. The devil cultivators were even more numerous, and there were also living beings that had lost their sanity after they were bedeviled.

But, Huang Xiaolong cultivated the Asura Tactics, not to mention the fact that he had both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, this devil qi didn't pose any threat to him. In fact, he noticed that after some of this devil qi entered his body, his Asura qi actually became marginally denser. Although minuscule, Huang Xiaolong distinctively detected this change.

He paused momentarily to alter his appearance again, changing into a bone-thin old man with disheveled gray hair. While circulating the Asura Tactics, his eyes seemed to glow a deep blood red, exuding a chilling cold aura from head to toe, no different from a true devil cultivator.

After changing the robe he had on to a fully black robe, Huang Xiaolong quickly determined his direction and flew forward.

One hour later, he appeared not far away from a city. The first thing he noticed was this city's thirty zhang tall walls that were made by piling together a material called Devil Stone. At the top of the city walls were vague strands of greenish black qi floating out.

The Devil Stones emitted devil qi at all times, which was greatly beneficial to devil cultivators.

"Crimson Devil City." Huang Xiaolong's eyes looked above the city gates, the name of the city was written in three ancient characters. 'Crimson Devil City', these three words contained a sharp ominous force that made one dare not look at it for too long.

Obviously, those three characters were inscribed into the city walls by a powerful old devil with a cultivation of Second Order Highgod Realm, at the very least, with a deep comprehension of their own God's Law.

'Second Order Highgod Realm!' Huang Xiaolong felt his heart palpitate for a second.

In the four galaxies, even though First Order Highgod Realm masters were few in number, at the same time they weren't that few. Most Patriarchs of super forces were First Order Highgod Realm, but Second Order Highgod Realm masters were truly a meager few. Even Ancestors of top-ranked super forces may not be a Second Order Highgod Realm cultivator.

This was also why, when Huang Xiaolong stated the condition of two hundred high divine grade spirit stones a year for Second Order Highgod Realm masters, only a handful of them came to the Huang Clan Manor.

It wasn't because Second Order Highgod Realm masters weren't tempted, it's just that the four galaxies didn't have that many of them.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze and was more careful than ever as he approached the city gates. However, when he was about to pass through the gates, a devil sect disciple blocked his path. The disciple courteously requested, "Senior, kindly show your identity token."

“Identity token?” Huang Xiaolong repeated, his brows locked together in a deep frown. Entering this Crimson Devil City required an identity token?

The devil sect disciple remained courteous despite Huang Xiaolong’s obvious displeasure, “If Senior doesn’t have our Crimson Devil City’s identity token, Senior merely needs to state your name and pay ten thousand Baihu coins as processing fees, Senior will be given our Crimson Devil City’s identity token. Senior will then be able to enter and exit Crimson Devil City with ease.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. At the end of the day, he was only paying ten thousand Baihu coins.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong entered Crimson Devil City after paying ten thousand Baihu coins to have an identity token issued to him.

Walking inside the city, Huang Xiaolong it to be bigger than he had estimated judging from outside, several times bigger than the White Tiger City on Firmament Divinity Mainland.

On the other hand, although the city was big, there were only that many people around, hence the streets seemed too wide and quiet.

When passing by a shop called Wind and Storm Big Store, Huang Xiaolong went inside out of impulse. Inside this shop, he found quite a few Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts’ corpses being displayed. There were actually two corpses of perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts. He also saw late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast cores for sale.

Other than these things were some weapons used by devil cultivators, divine grade pills that could enhance a devil cultivator’s strength and many other things. Huang Xiaolong even spotted a few ancient devil sects’ cultivation techniques and battle skills, which surprised him.

If these items were taken out to auction, each them was a treasure that would excite the people outside, causing them to compete fists and palms to obtain them. Yet here, they were displayed so casually?

“May I know what this brother is looking to buy?” A sturdy middle-aged man stepped out from the counter, splitting into a wide smile as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Although this sturdy middle-aged man was looking all amiable, Huang Xiaolong sensed a dangerous air about him. In the next second, he noticed that this sturdy middle-aged man was actually a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, furthermore, he most likely cultivated an ancient devil sect’s technique, one that was extremely overbearing. This middle-aged man was powerful, ten times more powerful than Wan Long on the Highgod Advancement List, perhaps even stronger than the average early First Order Highgod Realm master.

This unexpected finding astonished Huang Xiaolong.

This was the first time he had come across someone below the Highgod Realm, besides himself, who possessed strength rivaling an early First Order Highgod Realm master. This middle-aged man was also the strongest person he had met with a cultivation below the Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was astonished, but the sturdy middle-aged was even more so. He discovered that he was unable to see through Huang Xiaolong’s real strength. Standing there, the impression he got from Huang Xiaolong was unfathomable, just like his own Master.

But his Master was a Second Order Highgod Realm master, whereas this person in front of him was obviously like himself, a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator...!

“I want to inquire about something.” Huang Xiaolong paused slightly, then he threw a top divine grade spirit stone to the sturdy middle-aged man.

The sturdy middle-aged man easily caught the top divine grade spirit stone and his eyes brightened, asking with a sheepish sweet smile, “What does this brother want to know?”

Huang Xiaolong asked about the general situation in the Devil Domain Mainland and Crimson Devil City. From the middle-aged man, Huang Xiaolong came to know that there were at least four main forces on this Devil Domain Mainland, namely, the Flaming Devil Sect, Ghost Demon Valley, Gorb Fiend House, and Crimson Devil City.

Other than these four hegemonic powers, there were several thousand small and medium-sized devil sects and groups. Merely the first rank forces were already close to a hundred in number, but then again, these first rank forces were dependent on the four hegemonic powers.

What shocked Huang Xiaolong was that all four hegemonic powers had late-Second Order Highgod Realm masters. Just from the surface, each of the four possessed strength comparable to the White Tiger Institute.

This middle-aged man introduced himself as the Crimson Devil City Castellan Chi Mo's eldest disciple, named Bai Ruigu.

As Huang Xiaolong listened, a deep frown wrinkled his forehead for a brief moment.

One hour later, Bai Ruigu accompanied Huang Xiaolong out of his shop as Huang Xiaolong took his leave.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, Bai Ruigu summoned one of the shop's employees over, instructing, "Inform Master about this person."

"Yes, Eldest Senior Brother!"

Chapter 819: Gaunt Devil

North of Crimson Devil City stood an enormous dark fortress.

In a space deep within the dark fortress, a demonic mountain hovered, at the top of which sat five people in meditation.

These five people exuded an immeasurable aura, dense devil qi surged like great waves around them. Every time they breathed out, it was akin to an army of vicious devils shrieking. All five of them were Highgod Realm masters.

Especially the crimson-haired old man in the middle, the aura from his body was terrifying despite him sitting still. Above his head, crimson devil clouds gently roiled about and merged as he breathed in and out.

A brilliant dark red light scattered down from the void above him akin to rain splattering on the great land, falling over the five people.

Slowly, the dark red light from the void dimmed and disappeared, causing the five people in meditation to open their eyes.

“Big brother, following this method of cultivation, our Five Ghosts Soul-Locked Vicious Ordinance will soon reach major completion.” One amongst the five, a slightly rounded old man said to the crimson-haired person sitting in the center.

“That’s right, after our Five Ghosts Soul-Locked Vicious Ordinance reaches major completion, let’s see how those several old ghosts from the Ghost Demon Valley act arrogant in front of us next time the Devil Cave opens.” Another of the brothers echoed in laughter.

The crimson-haired old man in the center smiled faintly, nodding his head. His eyes shone with a sharp black light, “This time, when the Devil Cave opens, the Demonic Devil Bead is ours.”

Their laughter resounded in the secluded space, wretched and harsh to the ears. The crimson-haired old man’s laughter suddenly halted as he took out a jade slip, his divine sense reading the message within, causing him to frown.

“Big brother, what is it?” The rounded old man felt strange and asked.

The other three people also looked toward the crimson-haired old man.

“Just now, Ruigu had someone send a message over saying that a stranger with strength that even he couldn’t see through came to Crimson Devil City.” The crimson-haired old man explained and described Huang Xiaolong’s situation to his four brothers.

This crimson-haired old man was none other than Bai Ruigu’s Master, the Crimson Devil City’s Castellan. The other four people were the Crimson Devil City’s Deputy Castellans.

Listening to the crimson-haired old man's words, the four people became interested in Huang Xiaolong.

"This person casually took out a top divine grade spirit stone, no doubt he has a lot of valuable treasures on him." One of the five, a tall gaunt old man whose pupils gave off a green light, stated while chuckling with undisguised menace.

This old man was called Gaunt Devil Shi Jiuxin, and was ranked fourth amongst the five.

"Fourth brother, as Ruigu mentioned, this person is not so simple. Even though he seemed to be a perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm on the surface, you mustn't be careless." Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian reminded.

Shi Jiuxin chuckled nonchalantly, "Big brother, you're worrying too much. It's just a perfection stage late-Tenth Order Highgod Realm cultivator, how strong can he be? Could he be so strong that I, a late-First Order Highgod Realm master, can't handle him?"

The crimson-haired Shi Jiutian contemplated and nodded, not saying anything further. Indeed, no matter how strong a God Realm cultivator was, it could never surpass a late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

On the other side, Huang Xiaolong remained in Crimson Devil City after leaving Bai Ruigu's shop. He found an inn and requested for an independent courtyard since this Crimson Devil City was one of the four hegemonic powers' main cities. He planned to stay a few more days and gather some information to pinpoint the location of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed body part.

Now, his biggest problem was that he was groping blindly, without the slightest clue where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's last body part could be sealed. As long as he knew the location, the rest was easy.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace inside, planning to refine some Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets in this small window of idle time, a whelming divine might whistled through space, aimed straight at him like a powerful sharp blade from an ancient era. It was diving straight into his soul sea.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, issuing a cold snort.

In a split second, a bright dazzling light filled his entire soul sea, instantly shattering the trespassing ancient sharp blade. Without a pause, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck onto a certain location in the void.

A booming rumble resounded from the void, so loud that every person in Crimson Devil City heard it.

A tall gaunt old man fell out from the void, right in the middle of Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

This tall and gaunt old man was the very same one coveting the top divine grade spirit stones on Huang Xiaolong, Gaunt Devil Shi Jiuxin.

Falling to the ground, Shi Jiuxin's shock and disbelief were written all over his face. In his opinion, as a late-First Order Highgod Realm master, merely his divine might pressuring down on a God Realm cultivator like Huang Xiaolong was more than enough to destroy his soul.

Hence, before he came here, he didn't put Crimson Devil's reminder to heart. He, who was brimming with confidence, not only had his attack shattered by Huang Xiaolong in a split second, but his hidden presence was detected and locked on by the opponent's divine sense. He was even injured by Huang Xiaolong's retaliation, forcing him out from the void. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's vigorous palm force had given him more than a light injury.

"Who are you really?" Quickly recovering from his shock, Shi Jiuxian demanded angrily, staring suspiciously at Huang Xiaolong. He even suspected Huang Xiaolong was one of the devil sects' Second Order Highgod Realm masters in disguise, sneaking into Crimson Devil City to wreak havoc.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Who am I? It seems you aren't clear of your own situation." Before Huang Xiaolong's last syllable ended, he appeared in front of Shi Jiuxin in a flicker, landing another palm on him.

Huang Xiaolong's speed was too fast for Shi Jiuxin to follow. Without any time to react, he was already sent flying by that palm attack, smashing into a fake rock mountain, onward to the yard's wall. Then, he rolled out of Huang Xiaolong's yard.

Shi Jiuxin felt as if every inch of his internal organs were jumbled up under Huang Xiaolong's palm, the sound of shattered bones rang in his own ears. He was afraid and astonished at the same time, he cultivated an ancient devil sect's Origin Supreme Devil Technique, his devil physique's incredible defense was something even Crimson Devil, his Big brother Shi Jiutian, praised endlessly. But now, his prized devil physique's bones shattered under Huang Xiaolong's single palm strike!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that every piece of bone in his body was stronger than most divine artifacts in the galaxy. In the last twenty thousand years since he broke through to the Highgod Realm, he had never been wounded to this degree.

"En?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised after he sent the gaunt old man flying, he had expected the other side's body to burst after receiving his heavy palm strike. Merely breaking the gaunt old man's bones was truly an unexpected result. It seemed like these devil cultivators were indeed stronger than the average human cultivators.

If Shi Jiuxin knew Huang Xiaolong's thoughts at this moment, he'd vomit blood due to depression.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to end Shi Jiuxin's life with another attack, a voice barked from afar: "Stop!" Though the voice wasn't loud, it sounded like angry thunder from the ninth heaven, the sound waves surging into Huang Xiaolong's soul sea.

Huang Xiaolong's soul sea shook unstably from the sound wave attack.

A giant hand imprint that blocked the sky fell down right above his head.

Without hesitation, one thousand arms fanned out from Huang Xiaolong's back. Each of the thousand palms bent their fingers into claws, countering the giant hand imprint.

Godly Xumi Art!

Following one thousand claws were countless evil wraiths flying out, entangling the giant hand imprint. This was Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw.

Blast after blast resounded in the entire city.

The courtyard where Huang Xiaolong was staying in was pulverized into dust, and the surrounding courtyards were all destroyed.

Chapter 820: The Devil Cave

Huang Xiaolong staggered back again and again due to the collision force before regaining his balance after several li. When he did, a numbing pain coursed through his entire body. Huang Xiaolong panicked, swiftly throwing a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet into his mouth and initiated Instant Recovery to heal. Only then did he feel a little better.

An exclamation of surprise sounded in the void as a crimson-haired old man appeared in the air, above what used to be Huang Xiaolong's yard.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrunk; this crimson-haired old man was the Crimson Devil City's Castellan, Crimson Devil, no doubt. Only a late-Second Order Highgod Realm master could force him back to this extent.

Crimson Devil Shi Jiutian's surprise was obvious in his eyes, looking at Huang Xiaolong. His palm strike earlier merely made the other side stagger backward?

During this small interval, Gaunt Devil Shi Jiuxin had retreated to Shi Jiutian's side, glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, you mustn't let this old codger escape!"

Shi Jiutian took a quick glance at Shi Jiuxin's chest wound and turned to face Huang Xiaolong, "This gentleman is...? What matters have you in my Crimson Devil City?"

Watching Crimson Devil's attitude, Huang Xiaolong issued a harsh chuckle with a hoarse voice, "What matters I have in your Crimson Devil City? Could it be that other people aren't allowed to come to Crimson Devil City? Then this old man is confused, does this mean the ten thousand Baihu coins I paid for this identity token were fake?" Huang Xiaolong took out the identity token as he was saying this.

Shi Jiutian frowned, not missing the mockery in Huang Xiaolong's tone and words.

“The grace of your palm attack today, I will repay it twofold.” Huang Xiaolong added. With that said, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot in a flicker, without the slightest ripple in space, as if he was never there.

Shi Jiutian watched the spot where Huang Xiaolong disappeared, but he didn’t make a move, allowing him to leave.

“Big brother, you’re letting that old codger go just like that?” Shi Jiuxin sounded anxious.

Shi Jiutian tilted his head, “So what if you catch up to him? This person is quite strong, I don’t have full confidence of killing him.”

Shi Jiuxin’s mouth opened and closed. He wanted to persuade Shi Jiutian, but no words would come out. Shi Jiutian coldly reminded, “I think you’d better heal your wounds before thinking of other things.” He snorted and left.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared close to a hundred thousand li outside of Crimson Devil City, above a forest area.

In the next moment, he reached a valley within the forest and quickly arranged a defensive formation in the surroundings before sitting down cross-legged to heal his injuries.

Crimson Devil’s palm force contained an overbearing evil force like a crimson flame, and even though he would be able to expel it from his body with the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, a second faster this force was out from his body would be a second earlier he could feel at ease.

This place was the Devil Domain Mainland after all, anything could happen at any given time.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief after he had completely expelled the crimson flame energy in him. He stood up, turned into a black streak of light, and left the valley.

It didn't take long for him to arrive at another large city called West Raven, which was one of the main cities under Ghost Demon Valley's territory.

In the following month, Huang Xiaolong stayed in this West Raven City, inquiring for related information.

According to the information he managed to gather so far, Huang Xiaolong eliminated the possible locations one by one. In the end, he deduced there were two locations with the highest probability of being the place where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs were sealed. One was a place called Devil Cave on the southern side of the Devil Domain Mainland, whereas the other was on the far north, an extremely cold land.

However, there was an ancient sealing formation over the Devil Cave, and the sigil keys to open it fell into the hands of the four hegemonic powers, the Flaming Devil Sect, Ghost Demon Valley, Gorb Fiend House, and the Crimson Devil City. Hence, Huang Xiaolong could only head to the northern cold lands first.

"Hopefully, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs are sealed in the northern cold lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, otherwise, if they were inside that Devil Cave, it would be a load of trouble.

At this point, his own strength wasn't weak, but he had yet to reach the level where he could snatch the four sigil keys from the hands of the four hegemonic powers.

Having made his decision, Huang Xiaolong left the West Raven City, heading toward the northern cold lands.

At the speed of his flying sword, one day later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the edge of the northern cold lands. Standing high in the air, all that entered his sight was mountains, one after another.

However, the ice on those mountains emitted a faint black light that was enough to creep out anyone who saw it from afar. Even the hail falling from the sky above was also black in color.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, creating a protective barrier around himself, and started flying through the black hail.

After a while, he chose to stop above an ice mountain and drew a drop of blood essence from his finger. Using the Blood Sacrifice Law, he sent the drop of blood essence into the ground below.

The drop of blood essence quickly passed through the ice mountain, sinking deep into the earth. A long time passed, but there was no reaction.

This result was a disappointment to Huang Xiaolong.

Shortly, he stopped above another ice mountain, once again spilling a drop of blood essence into the earth using the Blood Sacrifice Law. After a few times, Huang Xiaolong had checked the entire northern cold lands with no reaction at all. He didn't look too good at this moment.

If it wasn't there in the northern cold lands, there was only one place left where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's legs could be sealed.

"The Devil Cave." Huang Xiaolong's brows were tightly locked together.

There was no other method to enter the Devil Cave other than wait for the four hegemonic powers to open it with the sigil key. Unfortunately, snatching the sigil keys from the four hegemonic powers wasn't a realistic option.

For now, Huang Xiaolong was at a loss, not knowing how to proceed. While thinking of this, he flew back to West Raven City.

Not long after he left the northern cold lands, he heard two voices in front of him.

One of them said, "I wonder if we'll have a chance to enter the Devil Cave when it opens one year later."

"Our chances aren't high. From our Hundred Devils Gate, only our Patriarch can enter following Lord Ghost Demon." His companion shook his head and sighed.

Devil Cave opening? Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued, arriving in front of the two devil cultivators in a flicker.

The two Hundred Devils Gate disciples were startled at Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance. Before they could even react, both of them were sucked into Huang Xiaolong's palms. The two disciples' faces twisted in pain as Huang Xiaolong read through their memories.

After the soul-scouring ended, Huang Xiaolong destroyed the two cultivators' souls.

From these two's memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that every thousand years, the Devil Cave would birth something called Demonic Devil Bead by gathering the purest devil qi in this world, a rare treasure hard to come by.

Hence, every thousand years, the Flaming Devil Sect, Ghost Demon Valley, Gorb Fiend House, and the Crimson Devil City would come together, taking out the four sigil keys to open the Devil Cave. All eligible forces would enter and compete for the Demonic Devil Bead.

One year later was the time when the four hegemonic powers would gather to open the Devil Cave once again.

Huang Xiaolong let out a delighted whoop.

When the four hegemonic powers opened the Devil Cave, all he needed to do was sneak in with the other cultivators.