

# INVINCIBLE 1851

## [Chapter 1851: Entering the Devil Tower](#)

Countless cultivators filled the area around the tower, but they only raised their heads to see several figures shooting past them.

Some of them were shocked, and the complaints soon began.

Flying over their heads was an undisguised provocation!

“Preposterous!”

One of the Emperor Realm ancestors of some random superpower yelled and tried to slap Huang Xiaolong out of the sky. His palm covered the sky, and a massive claw reached out from the void.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother with him as he shot through the skies.

Seeing as the b\*stard in the sky had ignored his palm, a chilly killing intent appeared in the ancestor's eyes. However, he failed to react as one of the four odd beasts reached out to slap his attack out of the sky. With a single wave, the claw disappeared, and the ancestor suffered a massive impact in his chest as he flew through the air, spouting mouthfuls after mouthfuls of blood.

Everyone felt the blood drain from their face.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's reputation had already spread through Eternal Devil City, not many people had seen him. Even Gao Changran wasn't widely recognized.

The Emperor Realm ancestor who had attacked Huang Xiaolong just now was someone who had recently exited seclusion.

“It's Gao Changran from the Six Nether Gate!”

A voice echoed through the air after the expert was sent flying.

Everyone's eyes instantly landed on Gao Changran, and they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. A tremor ran through their hearts.

Initially, some friends of the injured ancestor wanted to take revenge for him. However, they were petrified after hearing the scream and learning who they were up against. In the next instant, they felt that their back was drenched in a cold sweat.

Even though they had never seen Huang Xiaolong, stories of him had been repeated so many times that many people felt as though their ears had rotted. His reputation was like thunder piercing through their ears.

The Emperor Realm expert who was flung away felt the anger in his heart dissipating as fear replaced it.

From that moment on, no one dared to stop Huang Xiaolong.

As such, Huang Xiaolong was able to arrive at the foot of the tower without any mishaps.

Everyone before him carved a pathway out before he could even open his mouth.

In the distance, the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor and Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor saw what had happened, and they harrumphed coldly.

A formless pressure suddenly pressed down on Huang Xiaolong, but he treated it as though they didn't exist. Instead, he turned to Gao Changran and Wang Fanning before saying, "Wait here for me."

"Yes, Lord!"

Even though everyone was allowed to climb the tower, everyone only had one chance in their life to do so. The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, Gao Changran, and the rest had already done so, and they could only watch.

Even existences who surpassed the Emperor Realm couldn't force their way into the Devil Tower.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Huang Xiaolong stepped into the first floor of the tower.

"Do we make a move?" The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor felt his heart shake when Huang Xiaolong stepped in, and he whispered to the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor.

At that moment, the four odd beasts were quite a distance away from him, and if they made a sneak attack, they felt that there was no way for Huang Xiaolong to escape.

A look of hesitation flashed through the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor's eyes, but he shook his head. "Let's wait till the Devil Tower disappears."

He didn't know why, but an uneasy feeling had filled his heart when he had tried to make a move earlier. The feeling was completely unfounded, but he felt that he had to trust it as he had managed to avoid a huge calamity in the past by trusting his gut.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared through the gates while they were reflecting on their actions.

As for the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, he felt that it was a pity to have missed the best opportunity to kill Huang Xiaolong.

As Xing Tian stared at the two of them, he silently noted down their expressions.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor, we received news that Shi Ming of the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe and Chi Han of the Massacring Gods Gate are in the Secret Yuan Mansion. Do we send people to keep an eye on them?" Li Yu transmitted his voice to Xing Tian's mind.

"There is no need. We don't intend to clash with them anyway. Whatever the case, someone will naturally deal with them when the time comes."

Li Yu was stunned.

The Devil Tower lit up all of a sudden and broke his train of thoughts. Someone in the crowd screamed, "It's Young Lady Xing Yinuo! She has arrived on the second floor of the tower!"

Since the Devil Tower's space was connected to the outside world, any disciple in the tower could transmit news to the outside world. Xing Yinuo's arrival on the second floor spread like wildfire.

Xing Yuan shook his head and smiled. "Nuo'er is still a step behind..."

In everyone's eyes, Xing Yinuo had used a day to ascend to the second floor, and her speed was unbelievable. However, in the eyes of the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor, she was a tad bit too slow.

Compared to Chen Weijian, she had taken six more hours to ascend to the second floor. Even though it wasn't too big of a gap, it definitely existed.

In the distance, the Hundred Transformation Sect's old men were also keeping their eyes on the second floor.

"Young master has already arrived on the second floor of the Devil Tower for five to six hours. He should be able to arrive on the third floor in three days, right?" Elder Long estimated.

"In the past, Heavenless Archdevil Lord had used two whole days to reach the third floor. If our young master manages to beat his record, wouldn't that mean that he will be able to ascend to the ninth floor in half a year?" Another one of the ancestors from the Hundred Transformation Sect exclaimed.

"The black-haired kid entered not too long ago. I wonder how high his level of talent is." Another elder sneered. "I'm afraid he isn't lagging too far behind..."

"So what if he has talent? I don't think he'll be able to reach the second floor even after young master reaches the third."

Right at that moment, another burst of light erupted from the tower.

"It's Qin Hongbao! Qin Hongbao has reached the second floor!"

Right after Xing Yinuo's arrival on the second floor, the Devil World's other supreme genius completed the same feat.

"The talents in our Devil World are special in their own right. Xing Yinuo and Qin Hongbao have managed to climb to the second floor on their first day. Chen Weijian took less than a day. I'm afraid even Heavenly Prince Di Jing of the Divine World or that Huang Xiaolong guy won't be able to catch up to him." The old ancestor of another superpower sneered.

"If I were to say it, even if Heavenly Prince Di Jing or that whatever his name is comes here, they won't be able to climb to the second floor even if we gave them three days!" A sneer emerged from the crowd.

"That's right. Heavenly Dao Godhead?! Three king of supreme godheads? I think that their talent has been exaggerated! Even if they are talented, they won't be able to match up to the three supreme geniuses of our Devil World!"

Some of the disciples started to discuss their thoughts, and clamor broke out in the crowd.

The Devil World always hated the Divine World. Of course, no one liked the talents from the Divine World.

Even though the news of the Battle of the Heavenly Court had already spread through the great worlds, and no matter how much people said that Huang Xiaolong and Di Jing had revealed unrivaled talent, no one in the Devil World wanted to believe in it.

At that moment, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived before a massive mountain on the tower's first floor.

### [Chapter 1852: Surpassed](#)

In fact, the mountain was the only thing present on the first floor of the Devil Tower.

There were flights of steps on the mountain peak, and it wasn't difficult to guess where they went. After climbing the flight of stairs, they would be able to arrive on the second floor.

Countless disciples struggled as they lined the steps.

Most of them were in the Heavenly Monarch Realm, and there were some God Kings. There were also several Emperor Realm cultivators among them.

However, all the Emperor Realm cultivators were in the Second Order and below.

It had already been eight hundred thousand years since the Devil Tower had last opened. Since then, no one had seen the inside of the tower. As for all the present disciples, most of them wouldn't be older than eight hundred thousand years old.

For a cultivator to reach the First or Second Order Emperor Realm in eight hundred thousand years, that was a feat in itself.

Most of these cultivators would be able to break through to the high-level Emperor Realm if nothing went wrong.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't made any preparations, and he directly stepped on the first step.

The instant he stepped foot on the first step, a formless pressure and energy pressed down on him.

Of course, the little bit of resistance was nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

He raised his foot and walked towards the second step.

The instant he set foot on the second step, another wave of pressure and energy assaulted him.

They charged at him at waves, and every time he climbed a single step, another wave would wash against him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate, and he climbed to a higher step every second.

Before he knew it, he had climbed up several tens of steps.

His shocking speed attracted the attention of a lot of people climbing the Devil Tower.

"Who is that?! He climbed several tens of steps in a single breath!" One of the disciples from the Violent Yin Sect exclaimed in surprise.

The Violet Yin Sect ranked somewhere in the two hundred in the Devil World.

“It’s him! He’s the black-haired man from the Six Nether Gate!” Someone managed to recognize Huang Xiaolong, and their expression changed.

“What?! That’s him?!”

“He’s the mysterious black-haired man? His talent is astonishingly high! Shouldn’t he be able to rank in the top three hundred in our Devil World?!”

The number of geniuses in the Devil World was countless. After all, the Devil World was boundless, and there were billions upon billions of talented individuals.

The disciple who thought Huang Xiaolong possessed talent rivaling the top three hundred felt that he was already overestimating his talent.

While discussions broke out all around him, Huang Xiaolong made his way higher and higher up the mountain.

Every time he moved to a higher step, the pressure and energy would increase a little. Even though the increase was small enough to be ignored when he moved up a single step, the increase after tens of steps was pretty obvious. The pressure that he had to endure at his current height was around twice the first step.

Huang Xiaolong very quickly climbed to the thirtieth step, and he didn’t stop for even a second.

Every step he took was firm, and his body remained steady even under the bombardment from the mysterious energy.

All the geniuses from the Devil Race were extremely shocked.

No matter how shocking climbing up several tens of steps in one go was, many people could accomplish the same feat. However, climbing up to the thirtieth step in a single attempt was something even some of the most talented geniuses could not do.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong climbed to the fiftieth step.

When the disciple who had claimed that Huang Xiaolong’s talent merely ranked in the top three hundred saw how far he had gotten, he couldn’t help but widen his eyes in shock.

“This... this... Can he possess talent rivaling the top hundred?” He asked in shock.

“Even the top hundred geniuses wouldn’t be able to climb fifty steps in a single breath!” One of the geniuses shook his head, and a stunned look hung on his face.

“Don’t tell me he’s going to reach the seventieth step in one go...” Several disciples felt their throats going dry.

Seventy!

Everyone fell silent as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

The number of disciples who had reached the seventieth step in one go numbered less than thirty!

Watching Huang Xiaolong climb up one step at a time, everyone forgot to blink. The fact that they were also currently climbing the tower had probably slipped their mind, as they failed to take a single step upwards.

Huang Xiaolong's legs didn't falter as he arrived on the seventieth step.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong's leg stepping onto the seventieth step, all of them felt a little dizzy.

"This... He's still going! He's still climbing up! Is he really going to reach the eightieth step?!" Someone muttered weakly.

Even though only ten steps were separating the eightieth and seventieth step, the increase in difficulty was extremely apparent.

The number of people who had managed to reach the eightieth step in one go numbered less than twenty.

Without disappointing all of the spectators, Huang Xiaolong stamped down on the eightieth step.

"Eighty! Eighty steps!"

"How long did he take? He didn't even use eighty seconds to climb all the way up there!"

The disciple who was trying to determine Huang Xiaolong's talent level in the Devil World trembled as he spoke.

"He hasn't stopped! He's still going!" A sharp cry brought them all back to their senses.

Everyone could see that Huang Xiaolong had already continued his climb...

Eighty-three... eighty-four...

They felt as though it was harder to breathe as the air got stuck in their throat.

"Nine... Ninety!"

When Huang Xiaolong arrived on the ninetieth step, the disciple who had claimed that his talent was in the top three hundred of the Devil World felt his eyes growing sluggish.

"Ninety-one!"

"Ninety-two!"

As he climbed higher and higher, his steps seemed to stomp into the hearts of everyone present.

"One... one... one... One hundred!" A genius from the Heavenly Punishment Sect was so shocked that his voice started to shake.

Only three people could climb to the hundredth step among the people who took part in the event this time around. They were Chen Weijian, Xing YINUO, and Qin Hongbao!

Right now, another monster had appeared right before their eyes!

"Devil... Devil World's fourth supreme genius?!" A random voice echoed through the air.

Everyone was shocked, but no one dared to comment.

“One hundred and one!”

“One hundred and two!”

...

“One hundred and six!”

When Huang Xiaolong stepped on the one hundred and sixth step, everyone felt their hearts shaking. That was Qin Hongbao’s record, and he had only managed to continue climbing after taking half a day’s worth of rest.

“One hundred and seven!”

Huang Xiaolong’s feet landed on the next step...

“He surpassed the record!”

A single step separated Huang Xiaolong from Qin Hongbao.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t about to stop anytime soon. He raised his feet as he continued to move forward.

“One hundred and eight, one hundred and nine!”

He quickly arrived at the hundred and twelfth step.

He had already surpassed Xing YINUO’s record!

#### [Chapter 1853: Surpassing the Heavenless Archdevil Lord](#)

“He even overtook Xing YINUO!”

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with a face of disbelief.

Undisturbed by others, Huang Xiaolong continued his way up, step by step.

“Is he going to overtake Chen Weijian?!” Someone in the crowd muttered.

One of the Hundred Transformation Sect’s disciples sneered, “Our young master is one of the three great geniuses of the Devil World, and he is also the number one figure in the younger generation. How can this black-haired man possibly surpass our young master?!”

However, he felt his mouth going dry. Huang Xiaolong was picking up the pace!

He was taking one new step every second.

However, after the one hundred and thirteenth step, Huang Xiaolong even increased his speed! He started to jog, covering three to four steps in a single second.

Three to four steps every second!

Others were amazed at his speed.

“One hundred and twenty-eight!” Someone’s voice trembled.

Chen Weijian had set the record of one hundred and twenty-eight previously.

As if he could not hear the surrounding disciples’ frightened screams, Huang Xiaolong continued his way upwards.

“One hundred forty!”

“One hundred and fifty-eight!”

“One hundred and seventy-two!”

Looking at Huang Xiaolong climbing up the steps without signs of faltering, everyone felt as though their hearts were about to explode.

“How many steps did the Heavenless Archdevil Lord manage to climb in one go?” One of the disciples asked out of the blue.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

“It’s one hundred and eighty-eight!” Someone answered.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had already reached the one hundred and eighty-second step. In the next moment, he arrived at the one hundred and eighty-sixth step.

“One hundred and eighty-eight!” When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the hundred and eighty-eighth step, the surrounding disciples held their breath. Everyone present seemed to be able to hear their own heart beating wildly in their chest.

“One hundred and eighty-nine!”

When Huang Xiaolong raised his leg and stepped onto the next step, all the disciples watching him felt like the sky was about to split apart.

Tens of billions of years ago, when the Heavenless Archdevil Lord climbed had the Devil Tower, he had only managed to climb one hundred and eighty-eight steps in one go. Since then, no disciple in the Devil World was able to surpass that record.

In everyone’s mind, the Heavenless Archdevil Lord was an insurmountable peak that nobody could overcome! However, the scene before them changed the long-standing record!

The record that the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had set for billions of years was actually broken!

“This is impossible!”

“It’s definitely impossible!”

“This... this can’t be real!” Some of the disciples said in denial.

However, Huang Xiaolong continued to make his way up.

“Two hundred!”

Two hundred!

When Huang Xiaolong had reached the two hundredth step, they felt like a bomb was going off in their heads.

Since the start of time, there had been no one who had managed to climb to the two hundredth step in a single shot.

“Hurry, someone report this to Lord Archdevil Ancestor!” One of the disciples from Devil Ape Cult shouted out as he regained his senses

“That’s right, hurry up and report this to the sect master!” Another disciple from the Black Killer Sect shouted as well.

The remaining disciples regained their senses one after another. They took out their summoning signal and reported what they saw to the people outside.

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor was watching the second floor of the tower when his summoning signal suddenly vibrated. When he took it out to take a look, his whole body trembled. An expression of disbelief appeared on his face as he screamed, “What?! Two hundred?!”

The reaction of the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor was the same as the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor.

At this moment, he finally understood the reason behind the Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor’s surprised cry.

Very soon, all the devil sects outside received the report from their disciples inside the tower. Immediately, discussion broke out heatedly outside the Devil Tower.

“It’s the Six Nether Gate! That mysterious black-haired young man was actually able to climb up to the two hundredth step in one go!”

“He even broke Chen Weijian’s record!!”

“Chen Weijian? Who’s he? Even the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s record is gone!”

Expressions of shock could be seen everywhere.

The faces of the elders from the Hundred Transformation Sect turned extremely ugly.

A discussion broke out amongst the different Devil Races’ experts, and many people were rejoicing in others’ misfortune. Some said that Chen Weijian was dogsh\*t, while others were saying that he was as good as worthless.

“Damn it!” Elder Yi from the Hundred Transformation Sect cursed as murderous intent oozed out of his eyes. He looked towards Elder Long, “Elder Long, we can’t let that kid continue to climb! He will definitely be able to make it to the ninth floor!”

With Huang Xiaolong’s frightening talent, it was only a matter of time before he reached the ninth floor.

Elder Long's eyes flickered, and he finally nodded his head. He then took out his transmission symbol and passed down an order to the rest of the disciples.

The Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, and the Black Killer Sect took out their transmission talismans and passed down their orders as well.

Not too far away, the Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor looked at everyone's reaction and sneered. He didn't bother stopping them.

"Sure enough, he is worthy of being named the number one throughout history." The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor looked at the Devil Tower and sighed.

All the ancestors from the Heavenly Punishment Sect were startled.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor is right. With this type of talent, he indeed deserves his name as the most talented throughout the lands. Who would have thought that our Devil World will be able to produce such a monstrous genius?!"

One of the ancestors from the Heavenly Punishment Sect, Li Yu, said in shock.

All the ancestors from the Heavenly Punishment Sect nodded their heads in agreement.

The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor merely smiled and said nothing.

At this moment, Gao Changran was clenching his fist, and excitement filled his heart.

Even though he knew Huang Xiaolong's identity and the shocking level of his talent was, he could have never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would actually be able to climb two hundred steps in one go!

When the disciples inside the Tower received their orders from their elders, they retrieved their weapons and launched their attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, countless devil tools covered the sky and charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

Even though making a move in the Devil Tower would cause them to be inflicted with a curse, none of them could be bothered about it.

Seeing the numerous devil tools flying towards him, a cold smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. The supreme godforce from his fists transformed into countless invisible fists that collided with those devil tools.

"Clang! Dang!"

Huang Xiaolong blasted back the countless devil weapons, and these weapons flew back towards their owners at a terrifying speed.

In an instant, countless miserable shrieks sounded out.

The Hundred Transformation Sect, Devil Ape Cult, Lightning Beast Valley, and Black Killer Sect suffered disastrous losses as their disciples fell from the mountain's peak.

[INVINCIBLE](#)

## [Chapter 1854: The Second Floor](#)

Amongst the many disciples who had attacked him, some of them were in the Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and some were in the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. There were even some who were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

However, regardless of their strength, Huang Xiaolong had sent all of them tumbling down.

Some even exploded and died after their weapons slammed into them.

The rest of the disciples, who had not attacked Huang Xiaolong but hoped to steal his Devil Holy Water once he perished, nearly died from fright when they saw the disciples who were sent flying.

Even the dozens of First and Second Order Emperors who had wanted to take advantage of the situation felt their heart palpitating in fear.

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly at those Emperor Realm experts before continuing to make his way up.

Those Emperor Realm experts whom Huang Xiaolong glanced at felt cold sweat dripping down their back.

No one dared to speak, and all of them remained still.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong's figure, and they were unable to hide the fear in their eyes.

The disciples from the Hundred Transformation Sect, Devil Ape Cult, Lightning Beast Valley, Black Killer Sect, who had attacked Huang Xiaolong, numbered in the hundred thousand. There were thousands of Ninth and Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs. With their strength combined, it was more than enough for them to severely injure a mid-First Order Emperor Realm expert.

However, in addition to blocking them, Huang Xiaolong also sent them flying.

Outside the Devil Tower...

"What?! He sent all of them flying with one fist?!"

The elders from Hundred Transformation Sect, Stone Ape Archdevil Ancestor, Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, and the Black Killer Sect Ancestor were dumbfounded when they received the report.

How could this happen?!

Inside the tower...

Under all the disciples' complicated gazes, Huang Xiaolong reached the two hundred and fifty-sixth step and did not show any sign of stopping.

"Three hundred!"

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the three hundredth step, everyone felt their lips twitching and their hearts pounding.

After Huang Xiaolong reached the five hundredth step in one go, he finally stopped and took a break.

When Huang Xiaolong stopped at the five hundredth step, the tension inside the hearts of the surrounding disciples finally relaxed as they felt a wave of exhaustion wash over them.

They were terrified that Huang Xiaolong would climb the entire floor in a single go!

There were a total of one thousand steps on the Devil Tower's first floor, and only a few minutes had passed since Huang Xiaolong had started!

He reached the halfway mark of the first floor of the Devil Tower in a few minutes!

Just when Huang Xiaolong sat down at the five hundredth step to rest, the outside of the tower was in utter chaos.

"Reaching the five hundredth step in one go! Less than ten minutes!"

Everyone was shocked.

The Heavenly Punishment Archdevil Ancestor suddenly looked upwards and sighed, "Could this be a sign of the next coming of the Archdevil Lord?"

The hearts of the surrounding experts and the Heavenly Punishment Sect's ancestors jumped when they heard this. Next coming of the Archdevil Lord... This!

The Stone Ape and Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestors opened their mouths, but nothing came out in the end.

Legends had it that whoever could reach the Devil Tower's ninth floor would obtain the two devil steles. After gathering all Six Great Devil Steles, they would become the next Archdevil Lord!

And as for the black-haired young man, there was no stopping him from ascending to the ninth floor.

The light in the eyes of the various Archdevil Ancestors flickered.

After resting for half a day, Huang Xiaolong continued his journey upwards.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the thousandth step and arrived at the top of the first floor.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the top of the mountain, a huge hole opened above him, and light poured into his body without stop.

The boundless devilish light was the source of the Devil World, and it contained the purest devil energy. It was the energy from the chaos laws that governed the Devil World.

Under the nourishment of the devil energy, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Godhead emitted resplendent rays of light. His Heart of Hell started to pump with an astonishing force.

The light continued pouring out for another hour, and it didn't seem like it would stop anytime soon.

"This... how can there be so much energy?!"

The surrounding disciples were shocked, looking at the endless light coming from the hole.

Earlier, when Chen Weijian had passed the first floor, the light had poured down on him for a mere ten minutes!

Three hours soon passed before the lights disappeared, and the huge hole in the space above vanished.

Huang Xiaolong's entire body seemed to have transformed, and he exuded a type of boundless pressure that seemed to envelop the world.

If one were to look carefully, they would discover that a thin line had actually appeared in the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. Even though the line wasn't pronounced, it contained a supreme wonder.

It was one of the wonders of the Devil World.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong also discovered that after absorbing the source energy of the Devil World, the Blood Eye Devil Stele inside his body seemed to have undergone a rebirth. His actual strength increased once again. He was finally nearing the peak of the mid-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

After examining the changes within his body, Huang Xiaolong raised his legs and walked towards the second floor's entrance.

Everyone failed to move as they watched Huang Xiaolong disappear into the entrance of the second floor.

There was also a giant mountain on the second floor, but it was way larger and steeper than the mountain on the first floor. There were only three other people other than him, compared to the swathes of disciples crowding around the first floor.

The instant Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the second floor, a flash of light covered the mountain. Chen Weijian, Xing Yinuo, and Qin Hongbao looked in his direction.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, their expressions changed. It was mostly so for Chen Weijian, and a look of terror flashed through his eyes.

The three of them were already aware of what had happened on the first floor.

As if he couldn't see them, Huang Xiaolong raised his foot and started his climb.

Similar to the first floor, a formless pressure and mysterious energy was pushing against him. This time, there was an additional force that made Huang Xiaolong sweat. He felt as though there was a chaotic mountain hanging off his back.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and started making his way up.

Even though Xing Yinuo and Qin Hongbao had arrived on the second floor much earlier than Huang Xiaolong, they were only at the twenty-sixth and the twentieth step, respectively.

As a result, Huang Xiaolong passed the two of them in a blink of an eye.

They were only able to watch as he passed them effortlessly.

When Huang Xiaolong passed Xing Yinuo, she opened her mouth to say something to him. However, she decided to swallow her words in the end.

Chen Weijian was on the two hundred and twenty-second step when he saw Huang Xiaolong charging towards him. A trace of fear flashed through his eyes again. He clenched his fist as he secretly gathered his strength.

One minute later, Huang Xiaolong arrived before him.

As Huang Xiaolong was approaching rapidly, Chen Weijian circulated his godforce to the maximum.

### **Chapter 1855: Roll Down From Here**

Even though Huang Xiaolong had shown frightening strength on the first floor, Chen Weijian refused to believe that a mere Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch could go against him.

Not only did he have a supreme godhead, but he was also an early-First Order Emperor. He had numerous hidden trump cards as well. He was even confident in severely injuring an early-Second Order Emperor with his strength.

However, Huang Xiaolong continued to ascend the stairs as if he couldn't sense Chen Weijian's killing intent.

Just when Chen Weijian was about to go all out and kill Huang Xiaolong, his summoning signal trembled.

Chen Weijian felt his heart trembling in shock, and he swept his divine sense over his summoning symbol. The expression on his face froze. 'Retreat'! Elder Long had sent him a single word from the outside world.

Even though there was only a single word, the meaning behind it was clear. He was to retreat if he met Huang Xiaolong.

Elder Long actually asked me to retreat when facing an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch?!

Cold light shot out from his eyes, and he couldn't control the fury in his heart. However, a look of uncertainty appeared in his eyes in the next second.

He slowly loosened his fist, and the godforce he was gathering dissipated. At the very last second, he decided to listen to Elder Long's 'opinion.'

A figure flashed past his eyes all of a sudden, and when he looked up, Huang Xiaolong was staring directly in his eyes. He quickly tilted his body and made space for Huang Xiaolong, but instead of walking past Chen Weijian, Huang Xiaolong stopped.

An indifferent gaze appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he slowly opened his mouth.

"What? Are you not going to kill me?"

How could have Huang Xiaolong not sensed the killing intent coming from Chen Weijian earlier?

No one could have expected Chen Weijian to give up at the last second.

Chen Weijian stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression on his face. For some unknown reason, a strong sense of discomfort surged out from the depths of his heart.

“Being a First Order Emperor, I’ll be made a laughing stock if I deal an Eighth order Heavenly Monarch like you.” Chen Weijian suppressed his discomfort and tried to explain himself to Huang Xiaolong.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips after hearing the b\*llsh\*t coming out of Chen Weijian’s mouth.

“Since that’s the case, I will give you two choices. Number one, you roll down from here.” Huang Xiaolong paused for a second. “Number two, I’ll kick you off, and you’ll roll down from here anyway.”

On the first floor, all the disciples of the Hundred Transformation Sect had joined hands and attacked Huang Xiaolong. There was no way he would let Chen Weijian off so easily.

Not to mention the fact that Chen Weijian had already displayed killing intent towards him a moment ago.

“What did you say?!” Chen Jianwei’s blood started to boil, and his killing intent surged out and formed a towering wave that threatened to suffocate Huang Xiaolong.

Previously, he had decided to listen to Elder Long. Even though he had felt that his reputation would be dragged through the mud, he had decided to endure it. However, Huang Xiaolong provoked him the moment they met! He wants me to roll down from here?!

Chen Weijian felt extremely humiliated, and there was no way he would take it lying down.

Even Xing YINUO and Qin Hongbao felt tremors running through their heart when they heard what Huang Xiaolong’s words. Even though they had already expected some sort of conflict to occur, they had never expected Huang Xiaolong to chase Chen Weijian back to the start of the second floor!

Not only was Chen Weijian the young sect master of the Hundred Transformation Sect, but he was also one of the three great geniuses of the Devil World and a First Order Emperor! Huang Xiaolong was merely an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch, and no one knew where he found the guts to order an Emperor Realm expert to scram!

Xing YINUO and Qin Hongbao’s impression of Huang Xiaolong dropped to unimaginable levels.

Even people like them wouldn’t be able to suppress the rage in their heart if Huang Xiaolong were to say the same thing to them, much less an Emperor Realm genius like Chen Weijian.

Chen Weijian looked up, and he no longer held back his laughter.

The aura around his body started to surge, and traces of devil qi gathered around him to form a massive devil phantom.

There was a secret technique in the Hundred Transformation Sect, and it allowed the devil qi around the user’s body to form the phantom of a supreme devil.

Of course, the technique Chen Weijian used was precisely that. He circulated the Hundred Transformation Devil Art and called forth the power of a supreme devil expert.

Even though the phantom was merely a copy of the supreme devil, it held unimaginable might and combat prowess.

With the ever-increasing aura around Chen Weijian's body blasting towards Huang Xiaolong, everyone felt that he would be blown off the steps at any moment.

The smile on Chen Weijian's body froze, and he squinted his eyes at Huang Xiaolong. He said in a condescending tone, "Brat, I was planning to spare your puny life. I had decided to make a move against you outside the tower, but now that you have successfully provoked me, I shall fulfill your wishes. Do you want to obediently hand over the Devil Holy Water before killing yourself, or do you want me to kill you and take the Devil Holy Water from your corpse?"

Chen Weijian was obviously in no rush to kill Huang Xiaolong.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips, "It seems like you think you'll be able to kill me..."

Chen Weijian sneered, "With my strength, I am confident of killing a late-First Order Emperor. I even have the confidence to injure an early-Second Order Emperor heavily. Do you think that you're stronger than either one of them?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed indifferently, "I don't know about other First and Second-Order Emperors, but I'm confident you won't be able to survive if I wanted to kill you."

Even though Chen Weijian was in the early-First Order Emperor Realm, he was nowhere comparable to Heavenly Prince Di Jing from back then. Huang Xiaolong was only in the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm when he had fought against Di Jing, but right now, he was already an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch.

Xing YINUO and Qin Hongbao shook their heads subconsciously. They felt that Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant.

"This brat is not afraid that he will bite his tongue after boasting shamelessly." Xing YINUO couldn't help but groan. When Huang Xiaolong had ignored her previously, he had already left a bad impression in her mind.

Even though she knew about Huang Xiaolong's shocking display of strength from the first floor, she didn't believe that he was a match for Chen Weijian.

It was like what Chen Weijian had said. Was Huang Xiaolong stronger than a late-First Order Emperor? Or was he stronger than an early-Second Order Emperor?

Chen Weijian was surprisingly calm when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was confident in killing him. A smile appeared on his face, and he said, "Alright, since you are so confident, I will let you make the first move. Otherwise, others will say that I bullied my junior."

Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently, "Are you sure?"

Chen Weijian laughed, "I'm extremely sure." Black armor appeared around his body, and brilliant rays of light burst out from his body. Countless devil arrays were inscribed on his armor, and it exuded an imposing aura.

“Hundred Transformation Devil Armor!”

Xing YINUO and Qin Hongbao’s faces changed as they exclaimed in shock.

The Hundred Transformation Devil Armor was the inherited treasure of the Hundred Transformation Sect. It was a high-grade grandmist spiritual armor. No one could have expected Chen Weijian to bring it out.

“With the Hundred Transformation Devil Armor, I’m afraid that he won’t be able to hurt a single hair on Chen Weijian’s body.” Xing YINUO’s voice echoed from the foot of the mountain.

With Chen Weijian’s strength at the early-First Order Emperor Realm, coupled with his Hundred Transformation Devil Armor, even many peak late-First Order Emperors would find it hard to break through his defense.

After summoning the devil armor, Chen Weijian laughed indifferently, “Why are you not attacking? Go ahead! I’m waiting for you...”

With the Hundred Transformation Devil Armor protecting his body, Chen Weijian felt no one in the tower could match up to his strength.

Even if Huang Xiaolong was extremely strong, he refused to believe an Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch could break his defenses.

#### [Chapter 1856: As You Wish](#)

After watching Chen Weijian activate his Hundred Transformation Devil Armor and urge him to attack, Huang Xiaolong responded callously, “In that case, as you wish.”

Huang Xiaolong’s Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, supplying robust supreme devil godforce throughout his body. As this robust devil godforce surged out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, howling shrieks sounded around him.

These howling cries could only be achieved when one’s devil godforce reached a shocking high threshold.

Simultaneously, it seemed like hundreds and thousands of giant devils had awakened within Huang Xiaolong as his outer appearance changed completely. Devilish lights shone where his eyes should be, exuding an overwhelming devil qi that could swallow up a mainland.

Chen Weijian, Xing YINUO, and Qin Hongbao were startled by this sight.

Then, Huang Xiaolong moved. His fist swung out, whistling through the air, and he aimed straight at Chen Weijian’s chest.

The three people on the other side were wide-eyed when they saw there were frightening devil flames wrapped around Huang Xiaolong’s fist.

The space in front of Huang Xiaolong’s fist became distorted, and it collapsed into a huge black hole as his fist whistled across the air.

With this black hole, Huang Xiaolong’s fist struck accurately on Chen Weijian’s chest.

With the overwhelming destructive power from Huang Xiaolong's fist, the calm expression on Chen Weijian's face crumbled. However, it was already too late for him to even try evading Huang Xiaolong's punch. His best reliance was the Hundred Transformation Devil Armor, and he frantically sent all his godforce into the armor's devil arrays.

"Hundred Transformation Devil Armor!" Chen Weijian yelled, trying to mask his panic.

Rays of devilish light shot out like an exploded dam.

The devil arrays on Chen Weijian's armor lit up one by one in the blink of an eye, immediately erecting layers of protective barriers over him.

Boom!

The instant Huang Xiaolong's fist landed on the protective barriers around Chen Weijian, the barriers' layers crumbled like decayed wood, and splinters exploded in various directions!

The devil arrays on the armor completely gave out from the impact as Huang Xiaolong's fist landed on Chen Weijian's chest area.

Huang Xiaolong's fist force easily passed through the devil armor, straight into Chen Weijian's flesh. Instantly, noises of breaking bones rang in the air.

Chen Weijian screamed as his body arched and flew high into the air from the two hundred and twenty-second step before plummeting to the foothills.

Bang!

A thunderous crash came from the foot of the mountain. However, Chen Weijian's sharp screams were still echoing in the air.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fist, and the surging godforce returned to his body. The devilish light around him disappeared completely. He stood there calmly like an ordinary young man, who had not attacked anyone moments ago.

The next second, a curse rune condensed from the devil qi silently appeared in high air and shot into Huang Xiaolong's body. This curse rune was a punishment to those who attacked others inside the Devil Tower.

Huang Xiaolong didn't put this curse rune to heart. He could easily erase this curse rune with his current strength and abilities without leaving any sequelae.

Huang Xiaolong turned and resumed climbing the stairs without sparing another glance at Chen Weijian lying at the mountain foot. This small delay had wasted his precious time. Though it wasn't much time, he still quickened his steps.

The faster he cleared every floor, the devil qi rewarded would be more and purer.

Xing Yinuo and Qin Hongbao stood woodenly in a daze on the twenty-sixth and twentieth steps, respectively, as they stared at Huang Xiaolong's back on the mountain peak.

Huang Xiaolong had already reached the three-hundredth step when the two of them finally recovered their senses.

Xing YINUO looked at Chen Weijian's unmoving figure lying limply at the mountain foot, and her breathing was a little heavy as if her heart was racing. Her dainty cherry lips were slightly agape in shock. "Ju-just now, just now...!"

For the first time, she realized it was so difficult to express herself.

But Qin Hongbao was still terror-struck, unable to extricate himself from the scene earlier.

That sight was carved deep in his soul, unerasable for a lifetime.

More time passed before Xing YINUO, and Qin Hongbao truly regained their composure. Both took out their communication symbol and reported the second-floor incident to their respective sects outside.

"What?! Chen Weijian was blasted off with one punch!"

The Heavenly Punishment Sect's Ancestors were agape with shock after reading the content of Xing YINUO's message.

With the Heavenly Punishment Sect Ancestors' loud exclamations, the news soon spread throughout the square. The crowd exploded in shock. Even the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors were astounded. Killing intent needled in their eyes as their expressions turned gloomy, intermingled with unease and anxiety.

Huang Xiaolong was unaware of the furor he had raised outside. A few minutes after crossing the second floor's entrance, he stopped to rest and restore his godforce on the four-hundredth step.

The gravity on the second floor was greater, increasing Huang Xiaolong's godforce consumption.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong resumed climbing, steadily maintaining the same speed of three steps per second.

When Huang Xiaolong reached the eight-hundredth step, he stopped to rest and restore his godforce once again. But he had not even reached halfway, and there were two thousand steps on the second floor. It was double the number of steps on the first floor.

Hence, it took Huang Xiaolong about three hours to reach the top of the second floor's stairs.

Like the first floor, the instant Huang Xiaolong's feet landed on the second floor's highest stair, a hole opened in the void above him, pouring down devilish lights like a waterfall.

The devilish lights went on for six hours this time around, and it was twice as long compared to the first floor.

Huang Xiaolong discovered after accepting the second floor's devilish light's tempering that his cultivation had actually advanced to the peak of the early Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Inside his body, his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and Blood Eye Devil Stele emitted resplendent lights. The Blood Eye Devil Stele's blood-red light was even more dazzling and glaring.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the same spot for a dozen breaths, adjusting his state of mind before taking the step into the third floor. The third floor of the Devil Tower instantly shone brightly, astonishing the experts spectating on the square outside.

“Passing two floors consecutively in less than twenty hours!” Xing Tian sighed in amazement as he stared at the dazzling rays of light shining from the Devil Tower’s third floor.

If they deduct the amount of time of body tempering under the devilish light, it was only a short four hours...?

Four hours!

Thinking of this, even as the leader of the twelve Archdevils, Xing Tian couldn’t help but feel dumbfounded.

The passage of time continued to flow by.

In the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

After a little over a month, Huang Xiaolong finally stepped through the ninth floor’s entrance.

When climbing the Devil Tower, every higher floor had an additional hurdle. For example, the second floor’s high gravity. On the third floor, in addition to the second floor’s high gravity, there was lightning punishment. On the fourth floor, there was high gravity, lightning punishment, and also soul attack. In comparison, the fifth floor had everything from the previous floors with the addition of poisonous fog.

Furthermore, the number of steps increased by a thousand and became steeper with every floor.

After crossing the ninth floor entrance and seeing the towering peak that reached the clouds, Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air even though he was mentally prepared. This towering peak was literally a straight vertical line. From the mountain foot to the mountain peak, and slope of any degree was nonexistent. The mountain surface was smooth as a mirror, reflecting soft mysterious light.

Huang Xiaolong gulped loudly.

Just imagining what he was about to embark on next under the resistance of space power, chaos law, extreme gravity, lightning punishment, soul attack, poisonous fog, a sea of fire, icy hail, and layers of sword formation’s attack while climbing up slippery steep stairs at a ninety-degree angle. What kind of situation would that be?

Probably, the many monstrous geniuses outside wouldn’t even manage to stand firm on the first step under such harsh conditions.

### [Chapter 1857: Arriving At The Top](#)

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, bracing himself, and approached the first step. When his foot landed on the first step, an overwhelming space power and chaos law power rushed towards him from the top of the mountain. Then, gravity joined the party. Huang Xiaolong felt his body sink due to extreme gravitational pull.

Streaks of chaos divine lightning rained down from high above, followed by ripples of mysterious lights that appeared out of nowhere, jarring Huang Xiaolong's soul as they moved.

Poisonous fog, a sea of fire, and hail thunderstorms all bore down simultaneously. This was not the average sea of fire. This fire could forge bones and burn the soul, and the hails' frigid coldness could penetrate deep into the soul.

After fire and hail came endless sword qi attacks that could kill an early Emperor Realm expert on the spot from every possible angle. These sword qi attacks blocked Huang Xiaolong's every possible escape route, not giving Huang Xiaolong the chance to retreat.

After the sword qi, space shook again as devil giants took shape and joined in the fun medley, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Each giant devil had the strength of an early First Order Emperor Realm expert.

If an average First Order Emperor Realm expert faced this situation, he would have been terror-stricken, but Huang Xiaolong remained calm. His three supreme godheads spun simultaneously, sending robust godforce that roared out of his body.

Leading in front was the Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong cleanly devoured the space power and chaos law power pouring from above. He also parried the numerous chaos divine lightning punishment, the surrounding poisonous fog, sea of fire, and hail thunderstorm.

The shocking sword qi that could easily kill a First Order Emperor Realm expert slashed on Huang Xiaolong's body as if it cut onto a thick chaos wall—zheng! Crisp buzzing noises rang endlessly.

Yet there was not a scratch on Huang Xiaolong's skin.

With Huang Xiaolong's current True Dragon Physique and the Black Dragon Divine Armor, these sword qis had no way of breaking Huang Xiaolong's physical defenses.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong did not dodge the ferocious giant devils' attacks. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power intensified, forming a massive whirlpool in the air, sucking all the giant devils into its belly. These devils were crushed and turned into pure devil energy and absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

These giant devils didn't have a body of flesh and blood. They were condensed out of pure devil energy. Thus Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about swallowing these giant devils and affecting his bloodline.

After devouring the giant devils, Huang Xiaolong reached up with his arms and tightly gripped onto the second step with all of his ten fingers. After that, he jumped and landed on the second step.

These steps were extremely slippery due to their smooth surfaces. With a small mistake, he would tumble down.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless.

He climbed up cautiously, maintaining the speed of one step per second. He was slow but steady.

An hour later, when Huang Xiaolong reached the sixtieth step, he had to stop to rest and restore his exhausted godforce.

After being tempered by the devilish lights at the top of the first eight floors, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to the mid-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even so, the pressure did not diminish when he climbed the ninth floor's steps. He was consuming his godforce faster than the previous eight floors.

Four hours of rest later, Huang Xiaolong stood up once again and resumed climbing up the steep stairs.

There were nine thousand steps on the ninth floor, and the higher the steps, the harder it was to climb up. This had gone beyond testing a person's talent and strength; this was a test of will.

Hindered by various resisting forces, the smallest carelessness could cause Huang Xiaolong to fall to the mountain foot and start climbing from zero. He could be injured and maybe even die here.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to climb one step every second, the experts on the square outside the Devil Tower from all corners of the thirty-six regions watched with bated breaths. Their eyes stared unblinking for the slightest change in the Devil Tower.

At this time, devilish lights were spinning on the ninth floor's surface, indicating that Huang Xiaolong had long stepped on the ninth floor and was climbing up the ninth floor's steps.

"Lord Archdevil, if that kid passes the Devil Tower's ninth floor, would he really be our Devil World's new Archdevil Lord?" The Devil Ape Cult's Leader Zhao Chengyu asked tensely.

Stone Ape Archdevil remained stoic, his gaze filled with complicated feelings.

Violent Lightning Archdevil sneered, "That's just a rumor circulating outside. Do you believe in a mere rumor? Even if he passes the Devil Tower's ninth floor, that doesn't mean he could become our Devil World's Archdevil Lord! The only way to become our Devil World's Archdevil Lord is to gather all six devil steles. I don't believe that kid can gather all six devil steles!"

The Devil Ape Cult's Leader Zhao Chengyu took a quick glance at Stone Ape Archdevil, then ventured hesitantly, "But, it's said if you can pass the Devil Tower's ninth floor, there is a very high chance of obtaining all six devil steles."

Violent Lightning Archdevil harrumphed with dissatisfaction, "It's nothing but wishful hope. It's not guaranteed. Moreover, after he comes out from the Devil Tower, he won't have a chance to leave the Eternal Devil Lands alive, with all our power, we'll slaughter him like the dog he is!"

However, Stone Ape Archdevil's response was a low, heavy sigh.

"Old Ape, are you getting cold feet now? Don't forget that he killed Wu Jingnan! Also, we had sent people to kill him. If he becomes the new Archdevil Lord, do you think he would forgive us?" Violent Lightning Archdevil went on, "Therefore, no matter what, he must not be allowed to leave the Eternal Devil Lands alive."

Stone Ape Archdevil's gaze once again fell onto the Devil Tower's ninth floor, and his unhurried reply sounded profound and otherworldly, "Perhaps."

Perhaps? Violent Lightning Archdevil's brows furrowed into a deep frown.

.....

Soon, five days went by.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already passed the one thousand and four-hundredth step.

At this height, the boulder at the mountain foot was small as a grain of sand.

A little after the one thousand four-hundredth step, the space power and chaos law power's resistance, extreme gravity, poisonous fog, a sea of fire, a thunderstorm of icy hail, sword qi formation, and giant devils' attacks increased in power.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had already activated one of his archdevils' bloodline power, still keeping his pace of climbing up one step every second.

Although he could continue to climb upwards without activating any archdevil's bloodline power, it would slow his progress to a great extent.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the movements tirelessly, and ten days later, he reached halfway up the mountain slope.

As most of the mountain was enshrouded in devilish fog, he had lost sight of the mountain foot a long time back. Looking from this height, it inevitably gave the feeling that the universe was boundless, and a person was only a speckle of dust.

Inexplicable loneliness that transcended time and space washed over Huang Xiaolong. Even though he looked ahead, he couldn't see any future. Hope was obscured in the sudden sense of helplessness.

Huang Xiaolong greedily took several big breaths, and determination shone anew in his eyes as he continued to climb up.

To maintain his speed, he had already activated two of his three archdevils' bloodlines' powers.

Another ten days went by.

Huang Xiaolong got closer to the peak, but the closer he was, the harder it was to advance another step.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong had to push his three archdevils' bloodlines' power to the fullest, and at the last ten steps, his sixteen wings spread out.

When Huang Xiaolong leaped up onto the nine thousandth step from the eight thousand nine hundred and ninety-ninth step, he stood straight on the mountain top, and he had entered a completely different space. An awe-inspiring pavilion stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the huge pavilion, Huang Xiaolong blanked for a long time.

### [Chapter 1858: Leaving the Devil Tower](#)

When he was still at the foot of the mountain, or even at the eight thousand nine hundred and ninety-ninth step, Huang Xiaolong had imagined the top of the mountain to be empty. But now that he was standing at the top, there was actually a massive pavilion in front of him!

This!

Huang Xiaolong leaned out his head slightly and looked below, but he could see no changes to the path of stairs he had climbed.

While baffled, Huang Xiaolong's attention returned to the huge pavilion.

The huge pavilion was shaped like a triangle, and from a distance, it resembled a giant cone-shaped drill. The pavilion's wall surfaces were engraved with shifting devil runes, like sand blown by the ceaseless wind.

The entrance was located on the lowest floor, spewing out rich devil qi from inside the pavilion.

After determining there was no immediate danger, Huang Xiaolong walked through the entrance and entered the pavilion.

The moment Huang Xiaolong stepped through the pavilion's entrance, he arrived at a spacious square. At the center of the square was an extensive Devil Race formation. He looked around, but in the end, his attention returned to the formation, and he walked towards it.

Huang Xiaolong arrived at the edge of the formation moments later.

Huang Xiaolong stood silently as he observed the glimmering devilish light flowing throughout the formation's runes, then he took a step into the formation.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the formation, darkness flashed before his eyes. In the next second, he found himself in a devil abyss. Within this abyss, Huang Xiaolong could not see the sky above, the earth under his feet, nor the end and the beginning of this abyss. Abundant strong devilish lights shone into the abyss space. To top it off, these devilish lights were different from the devilish lights that had tempered his body before.

The devilish lights from lower floors had leaned more towards the light, while these boundless devilish lights actually felt viscous, like magma of devilish lights.

Seeing devilish lights rushing towards him from all around like an angry tsunami, Huang Xiaolong's chest tightened, but he hurriedly circulated godforce from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead. Devil godforce rushed out and formed a protective barrier around him.

However, when these devilish lights reached him, Huang Xiaolong quickly discovered his devil godforce's protective barrier was superfluous. The light broke through his protective barrier, and devil energy invaded his body before he could break free, and he was drowning within the light.

It was a similar feeling of being washed away and submerged under a landslide. He couldn't breathe, much less move.

Huang Xiaolong, who was already a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, wouldn't have any problem even if he held his breath for an entire year. But now, submerged under the vicious devilish light, Huang Xiaolong genuinely found it difficult to breathe, suffocating as death's hand reached out and gripped his heart.

At this moment, he was nothing but mortal, a mortal who needed to breathe to survive.

Huang Xiaolong struggled to keep his eyes open, but it proved difficult as the devil energy entered through his eyes. Darkness took over his sight completely, and there was nothing but pitch-black darkness.

As Huang Xiaolong was about to faint from suffocation, he entered an ethereal state. Vaguely, he seemed to hear voices from the deepest part of the devil abyss, yet it also seemed to be the noises of the devilish flowing light enveloping him.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun rapidly, absorbing the intense influx of devil energy rushing into his body.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead to become a giant devouring black hole, frenziedly swallowing the devil energy flooding into him.

As robust devil energy continued to fill Huang Xiaolong's body, and his True Dragon Physique was tempered, reforged, and strengthened over and over.

In Huang Xiaolong's chest, the heart of hell emitted resplendent black lights, forming layers of light of hell.

Although the light of hell was also blacklight, it was different from the devilish blacklight. The darkness of Hell had a bloodlust quality, a coldness devoid of emotions, while the Devil World's devilish light resonated with the cruel violence in one's nature, darkness so black that it held a tinge of dark green.

At one point, the Blood Eye Devil Stele flew out of Huang Xiaolong's body. It flew in circles around Huang Xiaolong, and its two blood-eyes were wide open, akin to a great malevolent demonic beast that had awakened from slumber in the depths of the devil abyss, emitting bloody red lights.

The great devil swinging an ax on the Yellow Springs Magic Robe awakened and greedily swallowed the devilish lights by the mouthful. The Devil Gourd also greedily swallowed the devilish light into its mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was completely immersed in his ethereal state. If the viscous devilish light suffocated him, now submerged within the devilish light, it gave him a sense of freedom, a secured and comfortable feeling.

The month went by in the blink of an eye.

At first, Huang Xiaolong's figure couldn't be seen within the devilish black light in the dark abyss, but as the days trickled away, a spot of light shone where Huang Xiaolong was situated.

This small light shone through the dense darkness, spreading outwards.

As time passed, the devil energy gathered around Huang Xiaolong increased. From a bird's view, Huang Xiaolong was the gigantic sun that had fallen into the devil abyss.

Strange noises came from where Huang Xiaolong was, echoing throughout the vast devil abyss. These strange noises were the beating of the heart of hell.

With every beat of the heart of hell, devil energy rushed towards Huang Xiaolong even more frenziedly.

Huang Xiaolong's late-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm rose to peak late-Eighth Order and continued to rise at a shocking speed.

Finally, at one point, crackling noises sounded, and a quiver ran down Huang Xiaolong's body. The light enshrouding him intensified, scattering the influx of devil energy as he broke through!

Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch!

After advancing to the Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, the amount of devil energy flooding into Huang Xiaolong's body significantly increased.

Another dozen days passed before the roiling devil energy in the devil abyss finally stopped.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes opened as he awakened. The moment he opened his eyes, two rays of devilish lights shot out of them, tearing through space over a million li, and only disappeared a long time later.

The first thing Huang Xiaolong did was to check his body's condition.

A large amount of devil energy's influx had cast his peerless devil physique. This kind of physique was not one of the unique three thousand physiques. However, this Ascending Devil Physique was ten thousand times stronger than many unique physiques, and it was almost at par with his True Dragon Physique.

Every person who successfully reached the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor could obtain this Ascending Devil Physique, and Heavenless Archdevil Lord had also obtained it.

The Devil Tower was the Devil World's precious innate treasure born from the Devil World's purest origin energy. With the Ascending Devil Physique, Huang Xiaolong would be able to absorb the purest origin devil energy from anywhere. No matter what kind of devil cultivation techniques he learned, he would achieve twice the result at half the effort.

The newly formed devil rune between Huang Xiaolong's brows had stabilized by now; however, the majestic aura of a devil gave the illusion that he was actually the Archdevil Lord.

After checking his body's condition, he turned to look at the Blood Eye Devil Stele floating not far from him. Through the influx of devil energy this time, his connection with the Blood Eye Devil Stele had reached another and more profound level.

If he was within a certain radius from the Myriad Curses Devil Stele and Glaze Devil Stele, even if that radius was a hundred million li, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could sense their presence.

This directly raised Huang Xiaolong's confidence in finding the two devil steles in the demonic beasts' empires.

"I wonder what's the current situation outside." Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Blood Eye Devil Stele and Devil Gourd into his body and got to his feet. He disappeared into a blur and left the abyss. When he appeared again, he was already outside the Devil Tower.

[Chapter 1859: It Must Be Huang Xiaolong!](#)

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the Devil Tower, the boisterous atmosphere at the square came to an abrupt silence. All eyes locked on Huang Xiaolong's figure in high-air.

"He's out!"

All the Devil Races' experts, including Heavenly Punishment Archdevil, Stone Ape Archdevil, and Violent Lightning Archdevil, had their gazes fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Since the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had reached the top of the Devil Floor's ninth floor, no one had succeeded after him. But now, such a person had appeared!

This black-haired young man related to the Six Nether Gate was the first person to succeed in reaching the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor in ten billion years! What shocked them the most was that this young man had done it in less than three months!

The Heavenless Archdevil Lord had taken more than a year to reach the top of the ninth floor.

The talent gap was unimaginable and could not be described with mere words when comparing less than three months to more than a year's time.

A freak genius who was many times more talented than Heavenless Archdevil Lord—what kind of concept is that?! No one could imagine, and the only word they could think of was terrifying, but it was still inadequate to describe their real thoughts.

Even Heavenly Punishment Archdevil, Stone Ape Archdevil, and Violent Lightning Archdevil, who had once followed by Heavenless Archdevil Lord's side, conquering and slaughtering through millions of planes, felt overwhelmingly apprehensive.

When someone comes across such an outstandingly talented person, it gives them a feeling of facing an expert whose strength has reached unimaginable heights. And that feeling is fear.

Stone Ape Archdevil and Violent Lightning Archdevil had similar feelings, even more so the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestor. Even in his fear, the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors never lifted their eyes from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the surging murderous aura from the Hundred Transformation Sect and walked towards Gao Changran and his group.

At the same time, Gao Changran and his group flew forward to meet Huang Xiaolong. Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, both Gao Changran and Wang Fanning's faces were beaming with joy as they saluted and congratulated, "Congratulations to Lord for successfully reaching the top of the Devil Tower."

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded his head at them. He then had everyone stand up and said, "Go back first."

Although he had managed to reach the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor and gained many benefits along with successfully breaking through to Ninth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he still needed to stabilize his cultivation foundation.

Gao Changran and Wang Fanning respectfully complied.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, Violent Lightning Archdevil finally reacted. Killing intent soared in his eyes, but just as he was about to make his move, Stone Ape Archdevil reached out and stopped him. Stone Ape Archdevil shook his head at Violent Lightning Archdevil.

Violent Lightning Archdevil was taken aback by Stone Ape Archdevil's action. He frowned and hesitated, and in the end, he heeded Stone Ape Archdevil's advice. He was fuming as he watched Huang Xiaolong leave.

When the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors saw Violent Lightning Archdevil had failed to take any action against Huang Xiaolong, they reluctantly gave up on their plan. In the end, there was nothing they could do but glare at Huang Xiaolong as he went away.

After Huang Xiaolong had knocked off Chen Weijian with a single punch on the Devil Tower's second floor, he had suffered a grave injury to attempt reascending the Devil Tower. Thus, Chen Weijian had left the tower.

Currently, Chen Weijian was still recovering from his injuries inside the Hundred Transformation Sect branch's secret chamber in the Eternal Devil Lands. Even though Chen Weijian's injuries could be healed, it had left a big sequelae that might affect Chen Weijian's future breakthrough to Sovereign Realm.

Originally, based on Chen Weijian's potential, he had a high chance of surpassing the Emperor Realm to become a lord Sovereign. But now, he could only forget it.

This was Huang Xiaolong's fault!

The Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor had stormed out of his seclusion in a fury after learning this, and he had rushed to the Eternal Devil Lands from the Hundred Transformation Sect headquarters.

On top of that, he had issued an order to kill Huang Xiaolong, no matter the consequences!

In the end, Huang Xiaolong, the four odd beasts, Gao Changran, and the rest had disappeared on the horizon in front of various experts' complicated expressions.

Heavenly Punishment Archdevil said to the Heavenly Punishment Sect's Ancestors, "It's time to go."

Go?

Heavenly Punishment Sect's Ancestor Li Yu hesitated, "Lord Archdevil, aren't we going to wait until Miss comes out?"

At this time, Xing Yinuo was still on the Devil Tower's fifth floor.

"Not waiting anymore. The result is the same, anyway." Heavenly Punishment Archdevil sighed and shook his head.

When coming here, his original intention was never to see his baby daughter's result, but to verify something personally, and he had already confirmed that matter.

Moreover, Xing Yingnuo couldn't reach the top Devil Tower's ninth floor. Hence, it was meaningless to stay here and waste time.

Heavenly Punishment Archdevil left without bidding farewell to Violent Lightning Archdevil or Stone Ape Archdevil. He merely left two Heavenly Punishment Sect's Ancestors to wait for Xing Yinuo.

A while later, Stone Ape Archdevil also led the Devil Ape Cult's group and left without another word.

After leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong headed directly back to the residence.

On the way, Gao Changran updated Huang Xiaolong about Chen Weijian's condition.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the Hundred Transformation Sect's Old Ancestor had issued a kill order for his head, and he was currently rushing to the Eternal Devil Land from the Hundred Transformation Sect's headquarters, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled in response.

"Oh right, Your Majesty, we've found out the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Massacring God Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han, as well as the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu are all at the Eternal Devil Land's Secret Yuan Mansion." Gao Changran remembered another matter and reported to Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong's footsteps halted in surprise. He was surprised that Gao Changran had found Shi Ming and the others' whereabouts.

Gao Changran explained, "Someone must have discovered them and deliberately leaked the news. Probably, nine out of ten of the forces know about it by now."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he pondered. A moment later, he said, "Since many people know, Shi Ming, Chu Han, and Feng Chu most likely have already realized their whereabouts are exposed. Did they not run or hide?"

Gao Changran shook his head, "No, they are still at the Secret Yuan Mansion."

"What is the reaction of other devil forces?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Perhaps it is because of Shi Ming's notorious reputation that no one dared to make a move on them," Gao Changran replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"...Your Majesty, do you want us to?" Gao Changran inquired.

"Not necessary." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He understood what Gao Changran meant to say.

Back at the residence, Huang Xiaolong had Gao Changran continue to pay attention to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Stone Ape Archdevil, and others' movements before stepping into the chamber. Inside, he took out and consumed the Devil Holy Water and Heaven Suppressing Hundred Evil Pills and entered cultivation.

After reaching the top of Devil Tower's ninth floor, Huang Xiaolong felt different when consuming the Devil Holy Water.

Due to his Ascending Devil Physique, consuming the Devil Holy Water was ten times more beneficial to him than before.

A month later, after refining a drop of Devil Holy Water, Huang Xiaolong's body and the soul felt comfortable all over.

While Huang Xiaolong was in quiet seclusion, the whole Eternal Devil City was boiling. At every corner and alley was gossip about Huang Xiaolong reaching the Devil Tower's top in a short three months.

Within the Eternal Devil City's Secret Yuan Mansion, Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu's finger caressed the cup in his hand. There was icy killing intent roiling in his eyes as he spoke in a voice filled with hatred, "The one that reached the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor must be him, Huang Xiaolong, that runt! In the whole universe, only a freak like Huang Xiaolong has such monstrous talent! It cannot be anyone else! The four odd beasts with him might be able to trick other people, but not me!"

Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor, Chu Han looked at the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Shi Ming, then said, "I too think it is Huang Xiaolong, that runt!"

### [Chapter 1860: What, He's Huang Xiaolong?!](#)

Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming was enshrouded in frightening corpse qi, and he kept mum. One could only see two green light spots that were supposedly his eyes through the thick corpse qi, giving others the creeps.

Seeing that Shi Ming had kept mum, Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han couldn't hold back any longer, "Brother Shi Ming, since we can already confirm it's that kid, I think we should act immediately and resolve this trouble once and for all. Huang Xiaolong, this runt is just too hard to predict and talented. If he is allowed to grow further, we might not be able to kill him even with our strengths."

Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor finally spoke in an unhurried manner, "Do you think I don't want to kill that kid as soon as possible? Don't forget that we're in the Devil World now, and not in Hell!"

Chu Han and Feng Chu both blanked for a second.

"Our identities are already exposed. Our every move is under the local forces' scrutiny. The Heavenless Devil Legion has not come looking for us because we're behaving. If we make a move to kill Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenless Devil Legion would surely swoop down on us!" Shi Ming's words reverberated in the hall.

Chu Han and Feng Chu frowned after listening to Shi Ming's explanation.

"What are we going to do then? Kill the Heavenless Devil Legion as well? Put aside the fact that we're no match against them, and even if we could stand against them, it would evoke the entire Devil World's ire. All the Archdevil Ancestors would come chasing at our heels. Do you both think we can fight against the whole Devil World?" Shi Ming continued.

The Heavenless Archdevil Lord had formed the Heavenless Devil Legion in the past. This legion of the army had been guarding the Devil World for ten billion years, even though Heavenless Archdevil Lord had been missing for so long. Thus, the Heavenless Devil Legion remained highly 'respected' by the Devil World. Moreover, to a certain degree, the Heavenless Devil Legion maintained order in the Devil World on behalf of the Archdevil Lord.

If they dared to kill a Heavenless Devil Legion's soldier, the Devil World's various Archdevil experts would not sit still at all.

"Then, are we going to sit back and watch that Huang Xiaolong swagger arrogantly, and let him become more complacent?" Chu Han was unwilling. "Huang Xiaolong went all the way up to the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor, and he must have greatly benefited from that. Based on his potential, he would probably step into the Emperor Realm soon."

"Moreover, there has been a rumor claiming that whoever reaches the top of the Devil Tower's ninth floor has a high chance of obtaining the two devil steles, and even gather all six great devil steles! If that kid succeeds in gathering all six great devil steles, then no one will be able to suppress him in the whole universe!"

This was the reason Chu Han was so anxious to kill Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong gathers all six devil steles, then he would be...?

The new Archdevil Lord?!

The new Archdevil Lord, on top of being the Lord of Hell. Just thinking of this possibility made Chu Han, Feng Chu, and Shi Ming's hearts palpitate with an ominous feeling.

"That... is not possible, is it?" Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu lacked confidence even as he tried to refute it, "He's already the Lord of Hell. He cannot be the Devil World's Archdevil Lord too."

Chu Han sniggered, "Though this has not happened since the beginning of time, who can say it's impossible? Who made it a rule that the Lord of Hell cannot be the Devil World's Archdevil Lord as well?"

Feng Chu was dumbfounded, unable to refute a word.

"Huang Xiaolong must be killed!" Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming spoke again. "But we must wait until he leaves the Eternal Devil City and heads to the Demonic Beasts Empires. As soon as he steps out of the Eternal Devil City, we will kill him! Send people to keep an eye on Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, have people watch the Mara Plains. When the Mara Plain's miasma thins, that will be the time when Huang Xiaolong will leave the Eternal Devil City."

"Yes, Great Lord." Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu respectfully complied.

Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor, Chu Han merely nodded his head in agreement.

"However, before that kid leaves the Eternal Devil City, we can send some trouble his way." Shi Ming said in a vindictive tone.

"Brother Shi Ming intends to...?" Chu Han looked in confusion at Shi Ming. So did Feng Chu.

"Heave people leak Huang Xiaolong's identity." Shi Ming sneered.

Chu Han and Feng Chu were surprised, but then both of them laughed as the implications occurred to them.

"Brother Shi Ming, that's an excellent idea! Absolutely masterful!" Chu Han laughed wantonly.

While those within the walls of Eternal Devil City were still in a furor over Huang Xiaolong's achievement in the Devil Tower, another news rose to the surface and stupefied everyone.

"That black-haired young man who successfully reached the top of Devil Tower's ninth floor is the champion of Divine World's Battle of the Heavenly Court! The King of Grandmist's personal disciple Huang Xiaolong!"

"This Huang Xiaolong is also the new Lord of Hell!"

When this news spread out, the entire Eternal Devil City was in a new and higher wave of the furor, shocking many Archdevil Ancestors. Some were in a daze for a long time, and they were too shocked to utter a sound.

Especially the Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors.

"What?! He's Huang Xiaolong!" Elder Long was clearly shocked by the news.

Violent Lightning Archdevil, Black Killer Sect Chief, and all allying parties, who had intended to kill Huang Xiaolong, had apprehensive expressions on their faces.

Even Violent Lightning Archdevil, one of the twelve generals of Heavenless Archdevil Lod, was unable to keep calm.

Huang Xiaolong's reputation was simply too resounding. Everyone was aware of the battle above the Nethersea, where he had slaughtered over a hundred Emperor Realm experts, and even the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang had fled with his tail between his legs.

Moreover, not long ago, Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the Fiend God Emperor Palace that had stood for several billions of years, which used to bring terror to the Devil World with its mere mention!

Huang Xiaolong has also killed the Emperor's Disciple, who was also Feng Chu's son. Other than Feng Chu and a small number of Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors who had escaped, the rest of them had fallen!

This and many other factors elevated Huang Xiaolong's invincibility in everyone's mind.

Even for someone like Violent Lightning Archdevil, who was used to calling for the wind and summoning rain in the Devil World, and who was also able to direct a great legion army of tens of thousands, did not dare to think of fighting Huang Xiaolong head-on.

"Elder Long, what should we do now?" A long time later, Hundred Transformation Sect's Elder Yi recovered from his shock and asked Elder Long.

Elder Long's eyes gleamed as he spoke slowly, "We'll wait for the Old Ancestors and the rest to arrive then decide what to do."

The rest of the present Hundred Transformation Sect's Ancestors fell into silence.

Huang-Xiao-long, these three words were akin to a million great chaos mountains pressing down on everyone's chest.

At this time, inside the Hundred Transformation Sect's residence's secret chamber, Chen Weijian coughed up a mouthful of blood with a loud 'wa.' His face was deathly pale with disbelief as he stared at the Hundred Transformation Sect's disciple in front of him.

"What, he, he is Huang Xiaolong?!" He asked in a quivering voice.

"Yes, that is so, Young Lord. The news has spread throughout the entire Eternal Devil City. He he is the King of Grandmist's personal disciple, and the new Lord of Hell, Huang Xiaolong!" The Hundred Transformation Sect's disciple affirmed with a fearful expression.

Anyone, hearing of Huang Xiaolong's name, would feel immense pressure.

Chen Weijian vomited another mouthful of blood.

"Young Lord, you, are you alright?" The Hundred Transformation Sect's disciple was terrified by Chen Weijian's sudden violent condition.

"Get lost, get lost!" Suddenly, Chen Weijian raised his head and shouted at the disciple with a distorted expression.

The Hundred Transformation Sect's disciple fled the chamber in a fluster.

"HUANG-XIAO-LONG!" Chen Weijian bit each word through gritted teeth.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's identity was exposed, another commotion hit the Eternal Devil City.

"Huang Xiaolong is the Lord of Hell! Kill him! He cannot be allowed to become our Devil World's Archdevil Lord!"

"That's right. He has gone up to the top of Devil Tower's ninth floor. If he manages to gather all six devil steles, wouldn't our Devil World have to acknowledge him as our Archdevil Lord? He must not be allowed to gather the six devil steles! Kill Huang Xiaolong!"