

INVINCIBLE 911

Chapter 911: Zhou Yao's Talent Is Actually This Amazing!

Before the excited eyes of the large crowd, a shocking burst of devil qi was released from Mo Su's body, sweeping out in all directions.

Sensing the soaring devil qi, the cultivators who came to challenge the Hellion Tower tensed up, and so did the crowd.

Several disciples who were dissatisfied with Mo Su's arrogance, such as Zhou Yao and Jiang Xiaosu, now had deep fear in the depths of their eyes.

Although Zhou Yao and Jiang Xiaosu couldn't see through Mo Su's true strength, they could still roughly estimate that his strength had entered the high-level Highgod Realm!

Mo Su laughed, enjoying the shocked expressions on the crowd's faces, then he gathered a small amount of godforce in his palm and pressed it against the Hellion Tower's entrance. Almost instantly, the entrance to the first floor released a brilliant light. He then turned into a streak of light, flying into the Hellion Tower.

After Mo Su disappeared into the entrance, the Hellion Tower's first floor emitted a bright light.

The ancient devil race symbols on the walls of the first floor glimmered, emitting a mysterious force.

After Mo Su entered, another devil clan disciple followed, until all of the registered devil clan disciples entered. Only then was it the human race disciples' turn, but because challenging the Hellion Tower relied on one's talent and had nothing to do with the time one entered the tower, none of the human cultivators raised any objections.

Shortly, Zhou Yao, Jiang Xiaosu, and Lu Dongwei disappeared into the Hellion Tower one by one.

Seeing that Zhou Yao and a number of other people had already entered, Huang Xiaolong was about to step up to the line when the second floor of the Hellion Tower emitted a bright light, causing the ancient devil race symbols inscribed on the walls to glimmer brightly.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised by this.

"It's Devil Son Mo Su! He actually reached the second floor in such a short time!"

"So fast, he has only entered for a few minutes! It is said that his Ancestor, the Devil King of that year, took more than twenty minutes to pass the first floor. Does this mean that Mo Su's talent is higher than his Ancestor?!"

"The usual amount of time the other genius disciples take to pass the first floor is about one month, yet this Mo Su took less than ten minutes, amazing!"

The spectating crowd gasped and exclaimed loudly.

The cultivators who had yet to enter the tower were shocked.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered, but there were no changes to his expression as he reached the entrance. Godforce swirled in his palm as placed it against the tower walls, followed by a great suction force pulling Huang Xiaolong into the Hellion Tower.

The scene in front of Huang Xiaolong changed in an instant, arriving at an empty plain. Before he could take a look around, a burst of light shone right above him, condensing into a group of ten devils.

Their bodies were entirely black, with devil qi floating on the surface of their skin. Two bat-like wings grew out from their backs, while their eyes were crimson red; each of them held a long black blade in their hands.

Those long black blades were formed from pure concentrated black devil qi, with devil race characters moving on their surface.

The moment those winged devils appeared, they started raining attacks on Huang Xiaolong.

However, their strength wasn't that high, the leader was just a mid-First Order Highgod Realm while the rest were between early First Order to peak early First Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's current bone-age was less than three hundred years. According to what he knew, the power of the devils created by the Hellion Tower was based on the challenger's skeletal age.

On average, the top one thousand disciples in the Highgod Advancement Tournament would at least have a cultivation between early to peak early First Order Highgod Realm at the age of three hundred. Hence, those top one thousand geniuses would be able to pass the first floor of Hellion Tower after some arduous effort.

Watching the ten devils attacking him, Huang Xiaolong lightly blew out. The light element godforce he emitted spun into a twister, pulling the devils inside, reaping their lives and turning them into pure energy to be swallowed by Huang Xiaolong.

"Such pure underworld energy!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise after absorbing the purified energy.

This level of pure underworld energy wasn't any lower than the shimmering gray energy gathered by the combined four divine fires.

What kind of treasure was this Hellion Tower? It was actually able to channel such pure underworld energy!

In the next second, another bright light shone above Huang Xiaolong like a gate, sending over the second wave of devils.

This time, twenty devils appeared with two leaders of mid-First Order Highgod Realm, the rest had cultivations between early and peak early First Order Highgod Realm. This time, Huang Xiaolong directly used his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's light element godforce and Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, pulling those devils toward himself.

In the blink of an eye, they were cleanly devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

After he dealt with the twenty devils, another burst of light appeared above the plains as the third wave emerged. It was a group of thirty devils with three mid-First Order devils as leaders.

As if settled into a pattern, Huang Xiaolong completely devoured this group of thirty devils in the blink of an eye.

Then the fourth wave appeared; forty devils, four of them having mid-First Order Highgod Realm strength. Wave after wave passed, and soon the tenth wave appeared, which had ten mid-First Order Highgod Realm leaders.

From what the Ascending Moon Old Man told him, there was a total of ten waves on the first floor. In other words, this was the last wave of devils he would need to kill before passing through to the second floor. Huang Xiaolong still defeated them by directly 'devouring' them.

When the tenth wave of devils was gone, the sky above the plains no longer released any light, but a shocking amount of spiritual energy flowed out like a river from the space above, nearly drowning Huang Xiaolong.

This was the reward for passing the first floor!

Every gulp of this astonishing spiritual energy was equivalent to the energy contained within a two-million-year-old medicinal herb. This astonishing amount of spiritual energy flowing at him was no different from tens of thousands of two-million-year-old medicinal herbs raining down on him from the sky.

Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in accelerating his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, swallowing this energy madly.

In a dozen breaths, every last strand of spiritual energy went straight into his body.

The spiritual energy rewarded on the first floor could last for a day's time, however, in one day's time, the average disciple could barely manage to refine one-millionth of it, perhaps even less.

What Huang Xiaolong did, cleanly devouring all the spiritual energy in a few short breaths' of time was unheard of.

Huang Xiaolong did not rush to the second floor. Instead, he sat down cross-legged in meditation for one hour before walking toward the end of the plains, entering the pathway connected to the second floor.

When he stepped into the second floor, the ancient devil race characters on the external walls of the second floor glimmered brightly.

Watching this, the spectating crowd was in an uproar.

"Someone actually passed through to the second floor!"

"In a little over an hour! Could it be the Highgod Advancement Tournament's third-placed Zhou Yao? This Zhou Yao's talent is actually this amazing!"

For a second, Zhou Yao was the topic on everyone's mouth.

Some Zhou Clan disciples waiting outside the tower were proudly beaming.

“I didn’t expect this Zhou Yao’s talent to be so high, it looks like we’ve underestimated him.” Outside the tower, an ancient devil clan Elder named Mo Shirong muttered with a frown.

“Although this Zhou Yao might be highly talented, he’s still far from being in the same league as our Devil Son.” Another Elder disagreed, “The highest he could reach is probably the fifth floor.”

Huang Xiaolong was ignorant of the uproar he caused. After stepping into the second floor, he came to a primitive forest.

[Chapter 912: Mo Su’s Godhead](#)

The environment of the second floor was a primitive forest, it was filled with towering trees that shaded the ground. Each tree had a trunk so thick that ten adult men would be needed to embrace it, but more importantly, every single one of them was an extremely rare Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Tree!

The Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees had a faint layer of scarlet fire burning on their surface, with leaves entirely black instead of the common green, just like a blooming snow lotus.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked, Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees were extremely hard to grow, rising one meter in ten thousand years. For this forest to be filled with trees reaching a hundred zhang in height, didn’t this mean they were more than three million years old?

Just a small portion from a hundred thousand years old Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Tree was worth a billion! Even Huang Xiaolong couldn’t estimate the worth of a whole forest!

What a pity that he couldn’t bring these trees out. Otherwise, building a magnificent palace from Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees would bring great benefits to their cultivation, whether it was for him or his family.

Huang Xiaolong pushed away these thoughts and walked into the depths of the primitive forest.

Right at this time, a sharp sword light slashed through the air, arriving behind him in the blink of an eye. When this sword light looked like it was about to split Huang Xiaolong into halves, a bright light enveloped his body, completely blocking the sword light ten zhang away.

Subsequently, he raised a palm, creating a powerful suction force that pulled a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm devil from one of the trees into his hand.

Right at this time, another sword light flew toward him, aimed at his back. In a split second, a third sword cut through the air, targeting to blind Huang Xiaolong.

Almost in an instant, there were nine piercing sword lights flying out from various locations, attacking him.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was, circulating his godforce to form a protective barrier around himself.

Those sword lights clashed against his protective barrier and rebounded, followed by nine figures falling down from the surrounding trees.

This was the first wave of devils hiding among the Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees. Similar to the first floor, the first batch was comprised of ten devils, the difference was that the weaker devils formed on the second floor were mid-First Order Highgod Realm, and the leaders had cultivations of peak late-First Order!

Moreover, the Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Tree themselves had a natural dark element force. With those devils hiding amongst the trees, one could barely distinguish any difference in energy fluctuations between the two, making it harder to defend against attacks. Hence, the difficulty of the second floor was ten times higher than the first floor.

However, for Huang Xiaolong, there was no difference between the first floor and second floor.

He gathered all the devils in front of him, devoured their energy, then continued to move forward.

He had just taken a few steps when the second wave of devils started attacking.

In a short few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong had annihilated the second wave of devils, followed by the third wave, then the fourth wave...

Roughly six minutes later, the second floor's ten waves of devils were completely devoured, converted into Huang Xiaolong's godforce.

Once he dealt with all the devils on the second floor, the Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees quivered, emitting a golden red light. Every tree bore a Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruit!

Every fruit shone with a resplendent light, emitting a refreshing fragrance that immediately drowned the primitive forest in a sea of fragrance. Just taking in a breath, Huang Xiaolong felt comfortable and refreshed, even his soul force seemed more consolidated.

In a glance, the youngest of those Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits were at least two-million-years-old. But even more of them were three-million-years-old.

Although every tree only had one fruit, just how many Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Trees were in the entire forest?!

These fruits were the reward for passing the second floor!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were sparkling as he quickly flew up into the air above the primitive forest. With a wave of his hands, numerous golden red fruits flew up into the air and sped towards him.

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead had already begun devouring the energy contained within them.

These Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits would only exist for one month and then disappear from the world. Just like the amazing spiritual energy on the first floor, one was only limited by time regarding how many fruits they could refine in a month's time, and this relied on individual capability.

One minute, two minutes, ten minutes...

Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits flew toward Huang Xiaolong like a river, being continuously refined and absorbed, turning into godforce.

Compared to the first floor's spiritual energy reward which took Huang Xiaolong no more than a dozen breaths of time, the amount of Scarlet Fire Black Lotus on the second floor was really too much, especially considering that a large number of them were three-million-years-old spiritual fruits. After twenty minutes, Huang Xiaolong merely absorbed half of them.

More than forty minutes later, he finally completely absorbed the enormous amount of spiritual fruits.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his cultivation had broken through to peak late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm.

'Peak late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm! Just one more step to Fifth Order Highgod Realm!' Delight surged in his heart.

This Hellion Tower was truly a cultivation treasure land.

Following this trend, if he could pass the twelfth floor, there was a very high chance that he could breakthrough to Seventh Order Highgod Realm!

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong forced himself to calm down. Similar to what he did on the first floor, he sat down and adjusted his condition for one hour.

'I wonder if that Mo Su has reached the third floor...' As he was standing up, this thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Although he entered the second floor later than Mo Su, the space everyone appeared in was different, therefore he couldn't sense Mo Su's presence or the situation on his end.

Huang Xiaolong no longer pondered about the matter, flying past the primitive forest, reaching the third floor's entrance. In a flicker, he arrived at the third floor.

Just as he appeared on the third floor, the outside wall of the Hellion Tower shone brightly, the ancient devil race symbols on the walls glimmered.

The spectating crowd saw this and gasped in surprise.

"Mo Su actually passed the second floor in such a short time, entering the third floor! It's been less than three hours since he entered, right?!" A human race cultivator exclaimed in disbelief.

"In the past, the Devil King took a full day to pass the second floor! This Mo Su's talent is really shocking ah, truly frightening! Looks like the ancient devil clan is about to return to its old glory!" A Zhou Clan Elder lamented.

The devil clan disciples and elders all around wore beaming smiles. Elder Mo Shirong was laughing as he said, "The Devil Son really gave us a big surprise!"

Another devil clan Elder named Cheng Bangyi agreed, "With the Devil Son's advancing speed, I estimate he will only need one day to pass the third floor!"

The crowd outside was talking about the matter with excitement.

Everyone took it for granted that the person who entered the third floor was Devil Son Mo Su, but what these people didn't know was that Mo Su was still stuck on the second floor. Although he entered the

second floor an hour earlier than Huang Xiaolong, he had just finished killing the last wave of devils a while ago and was currently refining the rewarded Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits.

Mo Su sat in a meditative posture above the primitive forest, and floating high in his soul sea were actually five enormous godheads!

Each godhead exceeded a shocking seven thousand li in diameter!

[Chapter 913: Alarming The Devil Clan Patriarch](#)

Mo Su actually had five high grade emperor rank godheads!

If this were made known to the outside world it would absolutely shock a hundred thousand galaxies.

Condensing one emperor rank godhead was already a cause for uproar, lauded as a peerless genius in a million years, what's more five high grade emperor rank godheads!

A supreme rank godhead was the lord of all godheads, standing at the pinnacle of all other godheads. Yet, between heaven and earth, other than the supreme rank godheads, there were also a few types of unique godheads. For example the Five Elements Godhead, Nine Sons of the Heavenly Mother Godhead, Nine-Colored Rainbow Godhead, Sky Dragon Godhead, and Darkful Infernal Godhead among a few others.

Mo Su's godheads were precisely one of the unique existences amongst godheads, the Five Elements Godheads consisting of the five natural elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. The five elements were in harmony with each other, yet also restrained each other, all within one entity.

This was also the reason why Mo Su could achieve a cultivation realm of Eighth Order Highgod Realm even though he had cultivated for less than two thousand years. For a person possessing high emperor rank Five Elements Godheads, a slow cultivation speed would be ridiculous.

This kind of unique godheads only appeared once in ten million years.

Then again, godheads of supreme rank were the lords of all godheads. Regardless of how many emperor rank godheads someone condensed, they would always be on a lower level. There was a heaven and earth gap between the two of them.

Mo Sui's five godheads spun, emitting colors representing the five elements as they absorbed the energy contained within a Scarlet Fruit Black Lotus Fruit, turning it into godforce.

While Mo Su's Five Element Godheads were absorbing the Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits one by one on the second floor, on the third floor, Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared on a barren island.

This barren island was three times the size of the Wind Snow Continent, with devil qi enshrouding it like a thick fog that actually befuddled the mind.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that there was a restriction laid out on the island's perimeter, suppressing his strength to a certain degree!

Right at this time, ten sword lights cut through the devil qi fog, arriving before him.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, lightly pressing his palm at the void. The first wave of devils hidden within the fog was sent flying out into the open.

The weakest of those devils were late-Second Order Highgod Realm, while the strongest ones were peak late-Third Order Highgod Realm!

The level of difficulty of the third floor was a hundred times higher compared to the second floor. Even so, in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the devils on the third floor were just as easy to kill.

With his soul force, the fog on this barren island didn't have much of an effect on him, and despite the fact that his strength was slightly suppressed by the island's array formation, these Second Order and Third Order Highgod Realm devils didn't pose any problem to Huang Xiaolong.

After taking care of the first wave, he continued to fly deeper into the barren island.

The second wave of devils appeared a few seconds later, blade lights crisscrossed in the air. Huang Xiaolong didn't even move his hands, using purely his soul force to deal with them. The third wave followed, then the fourth... Time flowed by.

A short while later, all ten waves of devils on the third floor had been eradicated by Huang Xiaolong. Every time he killed a wave of devils, they would be devoured.

As the strength of those devils increased, the underworld energy they contained grew. For Huang Xiaolong, this energy was a rare supplement, and he wasn't someone who wasted resources.

Moreover, after absorbing these devils' underworld energy, Huang Xiaolong noticed an additional benefit; the corrosive power of his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's dark element godforce was significantly strengthened.

After he dealt with all ten waves on the third floor, the thick devil qi fog that enshrouded the island emitted a golden radiance, merging and condensing, forming a shining thumb-sized drop of golden water!

"Is that... a drop of Weighted Metallic Water Essence?!" A tremor of excitement ran down Huang Xiaolong's back, delight written all over his face.

Weighted Metallic Water Essence!

This kind of thing was a rare treasure from Hell.

Every drop was the formed from the accumulation of the purest water element spiritual energy, an accumulation that happened through a hundred thousand millennia. Not only could it enhance one's strength, it could also improve one's physical body and nurture the soul, it was even beneficial for the godhead.

A cultivator's godhead, according to its rank, could be strong or weak just like a cultivator's body, where their offensive and defensive power varied from one cultivator to another.

The same principle applied to a the godhead as well, and there were some rare treasures in the world that could actually strengthen a cultivator's godhead.

Treasures such as this Weighted Metallic Water Essence! A treasure that could enhance a godhead's resilience.

Although a mere drop or two of Weighted Metallic Water Essence wouldn't bring a visible benefit, the amount of it forming above this barren island could probably turn into a river with the length of a hundred zhang.

If Huang Xiaolong refined every drop here, he couldn't even imagine what level of enhancement his three supreme godheads would experience.

Here on the third floor, these drops of Weighted Metallic Water Essence would only exist for three months before disappearing.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly sat in the air in a meditative pose, stimulating all three of his supreme godheads and began devouring madly.

In an instant, the drops of Weighted Metallic Water Essence above the barren island shone brightly and flew toward him.

Those water golden drops were continuously refined by Huang Xiaolong as they rushed into his body. Above his soul sea, his three supreme godheads released a radiant light that covered over ten thousand zhang.

One hour quickly passed by.

Huang Xiaolong felt a significant change to his three supreme godheads, although it wasn't visible to the naked eye.

Seconds ticked by, turning into four hours.

Finally, every last drop of Weighted Metallic Water Essence had been completely refined.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply and breathed out before getting to his feet. His divine sense submerged internally and discovered that his physical body, soul, and three supreme godheads had undergone different degrees of improvement. Especially the power of his body and soul, which had definitely increased by about ten percent. For a cultivator like Huang Xiaolong, the force brought about by a ten percent increment in power was terrifying enough in such a short time.

Forget increasing one-tenth, even half of that was already shocking.

The joy in Huang Xiaolong's heart was hard to describe.

"Next is the fourth floor." Excitement flickered in his eyes as he flew out from the barren island in a flash, heading to the fourth floor's entrance.

The top one hundred disciples in the Highgod Advancement Tournament could pass through the third floor of the Hellion Tower without much problem, but the fourth floor was where the difficulty really began.

According to what Huang Xiaolong knew, the fourth to the sixth floors were akin to a boundless hell, every level of which was different. The closer one got to the end, the harsher the purgatory fire was.

“Look, the fourth floor is lighting up! Someone has entered the fourth floor, it’s definitely Devil Son Mo Su!”

“Mo Su actually passed the third floor so fast! God, it has been a little more than four hours since he entered the Hellion Tower, so fast! What incredible talent!”

The crowd was in a frenzy, while the ancient devil clan disciples were hooting proudly.

While the crowd outside was in an uproar, especially the ancient clan disciples, Mo Su was still sitting cross-legged in the air above the primitive forest on the second floor, refining the Scarlet Fire Black Lotus Fruits. Three more hours passed before he completely refined all the spiritual fruits.

“Over nine hours.” Mo Su stood up with a satisfied smile on his face. In the past, his Devil King Ancestor spent a whole day on the second floor, whereas he only spent a little over nine hours.”

Mo Su reached the entrance to the third floor and flew in.

“Ei, the third floor lit up again! The Zhou Clan’s Zhou Yao actually entered the third floor in such a short time!” When the Hellion Tower’s wall surface glimmered, the devil clan Elder Mo Shirong exclaimed unexpectedly.

“This Zhou Yao can be considered a genius.” Devil Clan Elder Cheng Bangyi nodded in agreement, then his tone changed, “I have already informed the Patriarch that the Devil Son passed through the third floor in four hours’ time. The Patriarch and the Grand Elders were all astounded and will be coming here later.”

[Chapter 914: Breakthrough to Fifth Order Highgod Realm](#)

On one side, the devil clan Patriarch and a group of Grand Elders were making their way to the Hellion Tower, while some people within the spectating crowd were busy sending the same message back to the Elders or Grand Elders of their families and sects.

At the Fortune Gate headquarters in the Everlasting Galaxy.

When the Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu received a report from Grand Elder Zhang Lin in the City of Devils, he was taken aback, nearly shouting loudly, “What?! Devil Son Mo Su only used slightly over four hours to pass through the Hellion Tower’s third floor?”

Hearing Wang Yu’s exclamation, the present Grand Elders were startled, turning towards him.

It could be said all the Fortune Gate’s Grand Elders had tried challenging the Hellion Tower before, and most of them passed the third floor, thus they knew very well the difficulty of doing so.

Half of them had used more than a month to pass the third floor, whereas Chief Wang Yu himself spent more than twenty days. Now, it was said that Mo Su merely used a little more than four hours!

“Chief, is this news true?” Grand Elder Sun Yi couldn’t help asking out loud, he even suspected that Zhang Lin exaggerated on purpose.

Wang Yu breathed in deeply, exhaling, "Absolutely true. Zhang Ling went to the Hellion Tower after receiving reports from the disciples, this matter has already spread over the Hellion Tower square right now. It will spread through the galaxies in a short time!"

The Hellion Tower had existed for a long time, and was a wonderful divine artifact to gauge a cultivator's talent. Mo Su using four hours to pass the third floor was proof of his monstrous talent, something that made others speechless.

This piece of news was even more shocking than Huang Xiaolong winning first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Wang Yu could already imagine the shock this would create across the galaxies after the news spread out.

"If it's like this, that Mo Su is truly frightening. Once he breaks through to Tenth Order Highgod Realm, I'm afraid he's really going to be invincible under the Heavens, without any opponents!" Sun Yi lamented, then added, "Even that Huang Xiaolong is just garbage in front of Mo Su!"

"I heard this Mo Su is a lecherous character, he already has one hundred and thirty-eight concubines in his backyard, how about we send that Li Lu to Mo Su as a token of goodwill." Another Grand Elder, Li Zhou, suggested in a solemn voice.

"Li Lu?" Wang Yu frowned in contemplation. Hesitation flickered across his eyes, then he finally shook his head, "This matter must be approved by the Ancestor first. She is the Ancestor's most favored disciple, he definitely won't agree to this, not to mention that Ancestor has already said that Li Lu's talent isn't weaker than Fang Chu's. Now that Fang Chu is dead, Li Lu is our Fortune Gate's hope."

"That's right, Li Lu's talent was praised by the Ancestor as being unparalleled. The Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition is around the corner and Li Lu will be participating, our Fortune Gate will have a chance at the first place." Grand Elder Chen Yi said.

At the same time, the Wangu Clan, Mu Clan, Zhou Clan, Swordless Sect, Giant Tribe, Orthodox Yang Sect, Flying Roc Chamber, and others received the news of Mo Su's progress at the fastest speed.

The Patriarchs of those forces were astonished. In a short span of time, all forces forces in the galaxies were in an uproar.

At this time on the fourth floor, Huang Xiaolong had no idea of the ruckus he caused in the outside world.

The fourth floor was the devil inferno.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed his surroundings and could only see boundless dark earth in every direction, piled high with withered bones of ancient fierce beasts.

Other than ancient fierce beasts' bones, there were also bones of some exotic tribes.

As Huang Xiaolong was looking around, a frigid cold wind blew toward him.

This was truly frigid cold hell wind which, upon contact, would cause overwhelming frigid coldness to seep into one's body, freezing their four limbs in less than a breath's time. Not to mention the fact that

this frigid coldness couldn't be expelled using godforce, the victim would be turned into an immemorial frozen statue with just a little delay.

Watching the hell wind coming at him, Huang Xiaolong merely allowed it to blow past his body. Other types of godforce might not be able to expel the frigid coldness, but Huang Xiaolong's was more overbearing.

The instant the frigid coldness started to invade his body, it was immediately expelled by Huang Xiaolong.

In the next instant, a giant blue fireball fell from the sky, covering hundred a radius of a thousand li with Huang Xiaolong at the center.

This was purgatory fire.

This purgatory fire could refine all things, one of the higher grade flames in hell. It could even incinerate the soul within a godhead.

Just like the previous hell wind, Huang Xiaolong merely allowed this purgatory fire to fall onto his body. To others, it might be one of the most terrifying things, but to Huang Xiaolong who had the True Dragon Divine Physique, this purgatory fire was nothing to be afraid of.

Not to mention that within his body were the four divine fires, any one of them could hold their own against this purgatory fire.

Huang Xiaolong planned to use this purgatory fire to further temper his True Dragon Divine Physique and his three supreme rank godheads.

In the blink of an eye, the blue purgatory fire engulfed him, causing all of his pores to open, as if he had fallen into a burning furnace.

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Huang Xiaolong continued forward through the fourth floor in this pattern, using both the hell wind and purgatory fire to temper his True Dragon Divine Physique and three godheads.

From time to time, concentrated devil qi would from hell devils which attacked him.

These devils' strength was between mid-Fourth Order to late-Fourth Order Highgod Realm. What was different from the first three floors which only had ten waves of devils was the fact that, starting on the fourth floor, these devils were endless. There was even a time when there was a wave of several hundred devils.

Against them, Huang Xiaolong used his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power, swallowing them all.

Half a day later, he reached the end of fourth floor. The hell wind, purgatory fire, and attacking devils all vanished.

Then, thumb-sized black crystals fell like rain from the void above, which contained a shocking amount of spiritual energy.

“Devil cores!” Huang Xiaolong’s face brightened.

This was the fourth floor’s reward. Devil cores were an energy source found in the bodies of Nether Blood Devils, but since their clan was extremely small in number, they were also very rare.

Each of these falling devil cores contained and even more startling amount of energy compared to a three-million-years-old herb, several times higher.

Huang Xiaolong quickly pushed his three supreme godheads , absorbing those devil cores with full effort. These devil cores, once they fell, would melt into the black earth below, wasted.

In the void above, devil cores continued to fall. Still, Huang Xiaolong was faster, absorbing them into his body before they managed to touch the ground.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong’s body quivered, followed by resplendent light coming from his body, soaring to the sky. He had finally broken through to Fifth Order Highgod Realm!

[Chapter 915: Kingdom of Devils](#)

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, followed by a dragon roar erupting from his chest, reverberating throughout the fourth floor’s space.

He had finally broken through to Fifth Order Highgod Realm!

Compared to before, his power had increased by several times.

Before entering the Hellion Tower, Huang Xiaolong had no confidence to defeat that Devil Son Mo Su, but now, he was certain he could thoroughly defeat him.

Moreso after tempering his body through the hell wind and purgatory fire, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his True Dragon Divine Physique and three supreme godheads were even more solid than before.

He no longer spent an hour to adjust his condition, coming to his feet. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared at the entrance of the fifth floor and flew in.

Outside, the Hellion Tower’s fifth floor walls immediately glimmered brilliantly, the ancient devil race characters shone increasingly bright.

Watching this, the crowd outside broke out in another uproar, shocked as they could be.

“Oh mother, am I seeing things? The Hellion Tower’s fifth floor actually lit up! Devil Son Mo Su actually passed through the fourth floor! Didn’t he just enter it not long ago? He merely took a day’s time!”

“Passing through the Hellion Tower’s fourth floor in just a bit over a day!”

“What kind of peerless genius came out of the ancient devil clan?! In the past, the Devil King took at least three months to pass through the fourth floor!”

The crowd outside felt as if their minds had jumped off the cliff of reason, deep amazement and shock etched onto their faces.

No one in the crowd ever imagined that Mo Su, who had passed the third floor less than two days ago, would pass the fourth floor so soon!

The ancient devil clan disciples around the Hellion Tower were cheering until their voices went hoarse, while Elder Mo Shirong and Cheng Bangyi's faces were wrinkled with smiles.

At this moment, the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian and group of Grand Elders finally arrived at the Hellion Tower. Before, Elder Cheng Bangyi reported to Mo Dingtian that Mo Su merely used a little over four hours to pass the third floor, however, when Mo Dingtian and the group of Grand Elders arrived, they noticed that the fourth floor's tower walls were dark and bleak.

Instead, the fifth floor was lit up!

Mo Dingtian and the Grand Elders behind him stared with eyes rounded with surprise.

Elder Cheng Bangyi noticed their arrival and was hurrying towards them, smiling from ear to ear as he reported, "Patriarch, the Devil Son has succeeded again, passing the fourth floor. In less than two days!"

Advanced again!

Mo Dingtian and the Grand Elders felt like as if a clap of thunder boomed in their minds.

Several seconds later, Mo Dingtian let out a mad whoop of laughter: "Good, good, good!! This is the Heaven's blessing for our devil clan ah!"

"Congratulations, Patriarch! The Devil Son's peerless talent will be talked about for a long time, surpassing the Devil King Ancestor, bringing our clan back to the pinnacle of glory!" Grand Elder Mo Zhenru laughed.

The other devil clan Grand Elders present quickly followed, singing congratulatory words and praises.

Mo Dingtian laughed heartily, "Pass down my order, have the disciples below prepare for a banquet. When the Devil Son comes out, we'll hold the biggest celebration banquet!"

The group of Grand Elders merrily acknowledged the order.

"Should we send out invitations to Patriarchs and Ancestors of other forces?" Grand Elder Mo Zhenru suggested in the form of a question.

"Yes, of course, of course we must invite them!" Mo Dingtian waved his hands, breaking into another bout of laughter.

The news of Mo Su having succeeded in passing the fourth floor in a single day spread like wildfire through the world, reaching the ears of the higher echelon from various galaxies' hegemon forces, leaving a sea of shocked cultivators everywhere.

Inside the Hellion Tower, after Huang Xiaolong entered the fifth floor, Mo Su was still on the third floor, killing the ninth wave of devils on the barren island.

On the fifth floor, that infernal scene was still present, but there was also a difference between the fourth and fifth floors.

The devil qi here was denser and the environment harsher. Other than bones piled up high on the black earth, streams of blood flowed into a river while endless bone devils became the stars of this floor.

These devils were formed from bones that had been contaminated for long by the environment's devil qi, slowly evolving, giving birth to consciousness. Their strength ranged from Second Order, Third Order, up until Fourth Order Highgod Realm. There were also a few of Fifth Order Highgod Realm devils!

The strongest bone devils actually reached late-Fifth Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong directly slashed out with a devil blade to deal with these bone devils, crushing his way forward.

Any person who successfully passed through the fourth floor, refined the devil core, and comprehended the devils' darkness origin force could condense such a devil blade.

Mu Qi, who previously passed the fourth floor, could do this as well. The more devil cores one refined, the stronger the devil blade they could condense. The devil blade Mu Qi could condense was about the size of a common blade, about two to three meters in length, whereas Huang Xiaolong's devil blade exceeded several hundred li!

Other than these bone devils, the hell wind and purgatory fire on the fifth floor were more intense than before. Just like he did on the fourth floor, Huang Xiaolong used the hell wind and purgatory fire to temper his body and three supreme godheads.

The devils on the fifth floor attacked again and again, there was no end to the killing.

Even though these devils didn't pose any danger to Huang Xiaolong, dealing with this many was depleting his godforce. If he didn't have his Instant Recovery ability, allowing him to recover his godforce in the shortest time, passing the fifth floor would take much more effort.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong reached the end of the fifth floor in five days' time, and the reward comprised of Devil God Pills. A whole lot of them!

These Devil God Pills resembled devil cores in appearance, falling from the void above, swallowed by Huang Xiaolong.

"The sixth floor! The sixth floor is shining!!"

"Five days! He passed the fifth floor in five days! Didn't the ancient Devil King spend close to a year's time?!"

When Huang Xiaolong appeared on the sixth floor, the outside wall emitted a mesmerizing light. The crowd that had been paying attention to the slightest changes on the Hellion Tower was once again submerged in shock.

Patriarch Mo Dingtian watched the shining sixth floor and commented to Elder Cheng Bangyi beside him with a wide smile, "Record the time the Devil Son used to pass every floor. It is to be kept in our ancient devil clan's sacred temple so the later generations can look at it."

Elder Cheng Bangyi acknowledged with a wide smile on his face.

"Patriarch, the Eternal Galaxy's Zhou Clan Patriarch, Zhou Yuan, has just sent over a pair of twin sisters, hoping they could be the Devil Son's concubines, what do you think?" At this time, Grand Elder Mo Zhenru interjected.

Mo Dingtian chuckled, "This is a good thing, receive it on behalf of the Devil Son."

Inside the Hellion Tower, Mo Su finally passed through the third floor, entering the fourth. Outside, the fourth floor walls of Hellion Tower glimmered again.

This change attracted everyone's attention.

Watching this, Mo Dingtian smiled, "I didn't expect that Zhou Yao to reach the fourth floor so fast, it looks like there's also a rising genius in the Zhou Clan."

Soon, half a month flew by.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had completed the sixth floor, entering the seventh. For passing the sixth floor, his reward was four-million-years-old blood ganoderma, covering the entire surface of the black earth. After refining those stalks of blood ganoderma, his cultivation rose to mid-Fifth Order Highgod Realm!

On the seventh floor, it was no longer the devil inferno.

"This is the Kingdom of Devils?!" Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, looking at the tall buildings in the city in front of him, his brows furrowed.

This Kingdom of Devils was precisely the challenge of the seventh to tenth floors.

To pass each floor, one had to locate the entrance to the next floor, which was hidden. But, in order to do that, the participant had to first find the key.

[Chapter 916: Clearing the Tenth Floor](#)

More importantly, to open the hidden entrance on every floor, one had to collect ten keys altogether. These ten keys could be found in the hands of several Castellans of the Kingdom of Devils. The problem was, this Kingdom of Devils had at least ten thousand cities, if not a hundred thousand.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had to first determine which Castellan held a key and move to snatch it.

A dark glow cocooned Huang Xiaolong's body, altering his face and physical appearance. In a few short moments, he looked exactly like a devil, whistling through the air as he flew towards the closest city.

A short while later, he stood in front of a devil city's gates.

This city's walls were actually built out of a rare material from hell called Underworld Marvel Stone. Those rare stones were piled high over each other, glistening and emitting devil qi.

Stepping into the city, Huang Xiaolong could feel pure and dense devil qi pressing down on him for all around.

As he moved forward, he secretly purified this devil qi close to him and absorbed it. Inside this devil city, devils roamed the streets just like common people, while shops lined both sides of a street. Just like the human race, the devil race was also made up of tribes and clans such as the Nether Blood Devils, Giant Winged Devils, Green-eyed Devils, Asura Devils, Devilish Elves, and many others. Amongst them, the Giant Winged Devils and Green-eyed Devils were the two most commonly seen types.

On the backs of the Giant Winged Devils were two enormous wings, which gave them the best flying ability, while the Green-eyed Devils cultivated their soul force and were experts at soul attacks. Amongst the devil tribes and clans, the Asura Devils and Devilish Elves had the most beautiful appearances. The Asura Devils had the noblest bloodline in the ranks of devils, causing their talent for cultivating darkness force to be the highest, hence they were also the strongest.

Huang Xiaolong's altered appearance was that of an Asura.

The devils passing by Huang Xiaolong would subconsciously retreat some distance in awe and apprehension, giving way to him first.

Huang Xiaolong exuded a natural aloofness and did not put these devils in his eyes. His divine sense spread, guiding him to this city's Castellan Manor.

Two years passed by in the blink of an eye.

On the tenth floor of the Hellion Tower, the condensed devil blade in Huang Xiaolong's hand chopped down, splitting an early Ninth Order Highgod Realm Asura into two from the head down. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devouring power came to life, absorbing its energy.

A glittering golden object the size of a thumb fell from the void above, this floor's tenth key. He had finally gathered all the required keys for the tenth floor.

Grasping the golden key in his hand, Huang Xiaolong couldn't conceal the glimmer of joy in his eyes.

With the ten required keys gathered, he could open the entrance to the eleventh floor.

The Hellion Tower eleventh floor!

For the unknown number of years since the Hellion Tower had stood here, only the ancient Devil King had ever passed the tenth floor, entering the eleventh floor.

'I wonder what's on the eleventh floor.' Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself.

In the past, although the ancient Devil King managed to enter the eleventh floor, he failed to pass it and had never mentioned any details about that floor to the outside world. Thus, the eleventh and twelfth floors had remained a mystery to everyone until now.

Huang Xiaolong put away the tenth key when, all of a sudden, an enormous space tear appeared above him, revealing a giant tree descending through the tear.

Dense devil qi roiled around it

When the giant tree fully descended, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his Archdevil Supreme Godhead gave a buoyant reaction, trembling vigorously.

He was startled by this, what kind of tree was it that brought such a big reaction from his Archdevil Supreme Godhead?

Hanging on the branches of this giant tree were ten golden fruits, each of which as tall as a person and shaped like a devil.

“Fiend Fruits!” Huang Xiaolong’s heart was racing. The tenth floor’s reward were precisely those ten-million-years-old Fiend Fruits!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath. In a flicker, he narrowed the distance between him and the giant tree, creating an attractive force that pulled all ten Fiend Fruits from the branches.

The giant tree then flashed with a golden light, disappearing from view.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat cross-legged in the air, pushing his three supreme godheads with full force to refine these ten Fiend Fruits.

As his three supreme godheads rotated at high speed, streams of terrifying energy were extracted from those ten Fiend Fruits, rushing into his body.

Huang Xiaolong’s body shook from the overwhelming influx of energy.

The energy from the ten fruits was like a tsunami hitting his veins and meridians. It was ferocious, as if it wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong apart from within.

He had the feeling that his body would implode in the next second.

Within two years, Huang Xiaolong had passed the seventh, eighth, and ninth floors. During this time, his cultivation had risen from mid-Fifth Order Highgod Realm to early Sixth Order, while his True Dragon Divine Physique’s defense and power were enhanced significantly.

Even divine artifacts of higher grades could hardly pierce through his skin, but the amount of energy coming from these ten Fiend Fruits was actually pushing Huang Xiaolong to the limit. As minutes passed, Huang Xiaolong’s skin cracked, red lines ran across his skin as more and more blood pooled out.

However, his martial spirits’ abilities had completely blended into his body when he broke through to the Highgod Realm, therefore, every time Huang Xiaolong’s flesh cracked from the pressure, it would recover almost immediately.

Cracking and mending, again and again.

In this manner, another month passed.

Huang Xiaolong finally adapted to the overwhelming force coursing inside of him.

Above his soul sea, his three supreme godheads emitted rings of resplendent glow.

Three months passed.

Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation rose to peak early Sixth Order Highgod Realm, yet streams of energy were still rushing into his body, greedily devoured by his three supreme godheads and converted into godforce.

By the time eight months had passed since he had cleared the tenth floor, Huang Xiaolong, sitting cross-legged, suddenly quivered again as he advanced to mid-Sixth Order Highgod Realm!

Several more days passed before the ten Fiend Fruits exploded into a flash of light, vanishing in the air.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and stood up. Only then did his divine sense start checking his body's condition. He discovered that, after absorbing the ten fruits, the four divine fire spirits actually doubled in size.

Stoked, Huang Xiaolong stimulated the divine fires, causing streams of shimmering gray energy to flow out from the void. This time, however, there were ten streams of energy, each of them as thick as an adult's arm.

Delight sprung in Huang Xiaolong's chest, he didn't expect those Fiend Fruits to actually help increase the four divine fire spirits' ability to summon the gray energy.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the delight in his heart and took out the ten keys, combining them. A blinding light burst from his hand, slowly opening a black hole not far in front of him.

After a brief moment of hesitation, his figure disappeared, heading to the eleventh floor.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the eleventh floor, the walls of the Hellion Tower released a radiant light, expanding further until it reached the edges of the City of Devils.

By this time, the crowd on the square had grown many times bigger, all of them exclaiming in awe. Shock, boiling excitement, and whispers filled the square.

"Devil Son Mo Su actually passed the tenth floor, becoming the second expert to enter the eleventh floor in a hundred million years!"

"From the first to the tenth floors, Devil Son Mo Su only spent three years time! The ancient Devil King used more than a hundred years ah! This is stretching the title of a heaven-defying genius!"

The Zhou Clan Patriarch who had arrived roughly a year ago cupped his fists, congratulating Mo Dingtian, "Congratulations, Brother Dingtian! Devil Son Mo Su's talent is unparalleled, he will definitely be able to clear the eleventh floor as well, becoming the very first person to do so!"

The devil clan Patriarch laughed heartily, "I'll borrow Patriarch Zhou's auspicious words. Frankly speaking, even I did not expect Mo Su to clear the tenth floor so fast!" In his subtle words and voice was complacency, undisguised complacency.

[Chapter 917: On The Seventh Floor Is Jiang Xiaosu?](#)

Many other Patriarchs and sect Chiefs present at the square hurried to convey their congratulations to Mo Dingtian with obvious flattery in their voices.

On any other day, due to their status and identities as patriarchs or sect chiefs of super forces, they wouldn't need to fawn over Mo Dingtian this way. Now, however, due to the talent shown by Mo Su, everything had begun to subtly change.

It was all because Mo Su had used less than four years' time to clear the first ten floors of the Hellion Tower!

Because of the fact that it was very likely he could pass the eleventh floor that no one had ever reached in over several hundred million years!

Maybe even the twelfth floor!

Listening to these family patriarchs and sect chiefs' fawning congratulations, Mo Dingtian laughed happily whilst saying some perfunctory words. In the last few thousand years of his life, today was probably the most Mo Dingtian had ever laughed.

While the crowd outside was still exclaiming in awe at the lit up eleventh floor, Mo Su had just cleared the sixth, entering the seventh floor.

Whereas Zhou Yao and Jiang Xiaosu had just entered the fifth floor, while Lu Dongwei had just stepped onto the fourth floor.

Upon entering the eleventh floor, Huang Xiaolong found himself in a vast chaotic space. Far in the distance loomed the figure of a great giant!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't even begin to estimate how tall this giant was, just one of his palms resembled an indomitable immemorial mountain. Standing there, the giant held a great axe in his hands, chopping at the chaotic universe.

Under this chop, the chaotic universe quaked violently, raising numerous space storms that drew everything into their spiraling vortex. The nearby planets were pulverized.

Huang Xiaolong was alarmed, quickly employing his godforce without any hesitation, transforming into a primordial divine dragon, speeding away to safety.

Despite his swift reaction, he was still struck by a piece of large rock. His dragon scales broke from heavy impact, causing blood to spurt like arrows.

Out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong had received a heavy injury, but just as quickly, his broken dragon scales were replaced by new dragon scales.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to check his injuries, fully focusing his attention on the giant's every action. That single axe strike earlier seemed disorderly and messy, but actually contained profound supreme dao and power.

However, the giant's action was so fast that Huang Xiaolong didn't have time to look carefully.

While he focused all of his attention on the giant, it moved again. The giant once again swung the axe in his hands at the chaotic universe, causing space to violently quake.

More planets were destroyed.

Godforce surged out from Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads, forming a protective barrier around himself. At the same time, the four divine fire spirits flew out, creating a sea of flames to protect Huang Xiaolong.

Despite the shockwaves and rocks flying past him in space, Huang Xiaolong's remained fully focused on the way the giant swung his axe.

Still, that giant's movement was too fast for Huang Xiaolong. Despite using every last strand of focus to observe it, he merely captured some vague blurred movements.

Several pieces of shattered planets were sent flying in Huang Xiaolong's direction by the space storms, cutting through the godforce barrier and sea of flames before hitting him.

Huang Xiaolong's dragon body tumbled and rolled in space, but it was still better than the previous injury. Although a few of his dragon scales broke here and there, there was much less blood spilling out.

The first thing Huang Xiaolong did after recovering was to watch the giant again, focusing with full effort.

The giant raised his axe again, splitting down for the third time.

Huang Xiaolong was sent flying further away.

The fourth time, the fifth time...

Each of the giant's axe strikes was one more powerful than the last.

Even though Huang Xiaolong did his best to defend, by the giant's seventh strike, his dragon body was littered with wounds, blood clotting over his scales.

At the ninth strike of the axe, his primordial divine dragon body finally couldn't bear the impact, exploding into pieces, leaving only his head. However, from his dragon head, his flesh began to heal, growing a new body. New dragon scales then covered his new flesh.

While all of this happened, most of Huang Xiaolong's attention was still on the axe swinging giant. The giant held his axe up again, chopping down for the tenth time.

In Huang Xiaolong's sight, it seemed like this entire vast chaotic universe was shaking fiercely, not knowing if he himself or the universe had flipped over. Everything went silent, akin to being thrown into a vacuum. In the distance, fissures and cracks appeared where the giant axe fell for the tenth time.

The space cracks extended further, deepening, creating turbulent waves of energy that wreaked havoc.

Affected by the overwhelming shockwaves, Huang Xiaolong's primordial divine dragon body that had just been mended exploded again. Bloodied pieces of flesh floated in space, leaving only three supreme godheads that emitted strong resplendent light.

Under the resplendent light, the pieces of scattered dragon flesh slowly gathered, merging, followed by new dragon scales growing out from his skin.

By this time, the axe holding giant had disappeared.

The turbulent current and fissures disappeared as well, causing the chaotic universe to gradually regain its calm and silence.

Huang Xiaolong reverted back to his human form, sat down and closed his eyes to heal. In his mind, Huang Xiaolong repeatedly saw the scene of the giant swinging his axe.

All ten axe strikes played repeatedly in his mind. As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's soul and mind seemed to blend into one with the world he was in.

Streams of star force and shimmering gray energy flowed out from the depths of the universe, entering Huang Xiaolong's body.

Those two energies were similar to the star force and gray energy brought by the four divine fires, yet different.

One month, two months, twelve months passed by in a blink.

Huang Xiaolong was completely submerged in a strange ambiance, unknown to himself, continuously absorbing the star force and gray energy from this chaotic universe.

A year later, his strength reached peak mid-Sixth Order Highgod Realm.

At the same time, the three supreme godheads in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea were undergoing tremendous changes, becoming more brilliant, more solid.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing the star force and gray energy, Zhou Yao on the fifth floor could no longer endure the hell wind and purgatory fire, thus crushed his identity token. In a split second, he was sent out by the Hellion Tower's array formation.

Outside the tower, the crowd's attention was glued to the eleventh floor when a figure flew out from the fifth floor.

When the crowd saw the person's face, most of them were astonished.

"Zhou Yao?! How could it be him?!"

"Didn't he reach the seventh floor? Or, could it be that the one on the seventh floor isn't Zhou Yao?!"

A wave discussion spread through to the crowd.

The devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian was just as surprised as everyone else, for he too had thought that Zhou Yao had reached the seventh floor. Who would have thought he would actually give up halfway at the fifth floor!

Mo Dingtian's brows furrowed slightly, saying, "Could it be Jiang Xiaosu on the seventh floor?"

Grand Elder Mo Zhenru quickly agreed, "It should be. Looks like we've guessed wrongly, Jiang Xiaosu is on the seventh floor."

[Chapter 918: Up To the Twelfth Floor](#)

A few more days passed whilst the crowd outside accepted the fact that the person currently on the seventh floor was without a doubt Jiang Xiaosu, when all of a sudden, another figure was sent out from the Hellion Tower's fifth floor.

Looking at the person who had just emerged, the crowd had either a dazed or stupefied look.

"Jiang Xiaosu?!"

"How could it be Jiang Xiaosu?!"

The square was in a furor.

The devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian's brows were tightly scrunched up. If the person on the seventh floor wasn't Jiang Xiaosu, who could it be?

The present devil clan Grand Elders and Elders were exchanging silent looks amongst themselves, showing a serious contemplative expression. Other family patriarchs and chiefs wore the same serious expression.

By this time, a number of people were already suspicious, wondering if the person on the eleventh floor really was Devil Son Mo Su.

Some distance away, the Fortune Gate's Grand Elder Sun Yi hesitated before whispering to Chief Wang Yu, "Chief, do you think the person on the eleventh floor could be that runt Huang Xiaolong?"

Chief Wang Yu's face turned grim in an instant, but very quickly recovered, shaking his head in disagreement, "Sun Yi, you're overthinking things, there's no way it could be Huang Xiaolong. If it was Huang Xiaolong, do you think this matter could be hidden from the ancient devil clan? Moreover, when we discovered that Huang Xiaolong was heading to the City of Devils, I ordered Zhang Lin to keep an eye on the city gates and the Hellion Tower disciple registration location. But Huang Xiaolong has never shown up."

"That's right, Grand Elder Sun Yi. Even though that Huang Xiaolong's talent isn't bad, do you really think he could get all the way up to the eleventh floor?" Another Fortune Gate Grand Elder, Wang Feng, disagreed with Sun Yi.

Sun Yi nodded, "Perhaps it's just me overthinking things."

One more month passed.

"Ei, the eighth floor is shining!"

"Someone entered the eighth floor, but who is it?!"

When the Hellion Tower's eighth floor shone, the crowd started making a ruckus.

"Maybe it's a low-profile genius disciple of some super force, there's always one or two that leave their sects occasionally, receiving an order from their sects to challenge the Hellion Tower in order to test their talent and improve their strength."

"Could it be the Bodhisattva Branch? A few days ago I heard the ancient devil clan lost their Devil Bead, it was said that it was stolen by someone from the Bodhisattva Branch."

"Not necessarily, I think it's more likely someone from the Linglong Clan, or the Forsaken Tribe, maybe even a disciple from Celestial Dragon Temple."

All of a sudden, a disciple in the crowded exclaimed out loud, "What do you think, could it be a disciple of the Ghost Refining Sect?!"

"Ghost Refining Sect?!" A disciple felt a sudden dryness in his throat, "It won't be the Ghost Refining Sect... right? After all, it's been a good ten thousand years since they've last appeared, rarely leaving the Path to Hell."

The Ghost Refining Sect was concealed within the depths of the Path to Hell, literally an abhorrent sect that made people pale at the mere mention of its name. Every time a Ghost Refining Sect's disciple appeared, they never failed to raise a storm of carnage, leaving rivers of blood in countless galaxies.

Then again, a Ghost Refining Sect disciple rarely left the Path to Hell. Counting the time, it had been more than ten thousand years since one had appeared in the outside world.

Again, time trickled by as the crowd pounced on another wave of discussion and speculation. Gradually, more than a year passed.

During this time, Devil Son Mo Su had cleared the eighth floor, entering the ninth.

Huang Xiaolong was still sitting in the chaotic universe, still absorbing the star force and gray energy, comprehending the giant's axe swinging dao.

Another half a year later, Huang Xiaolong who had been sitting still on the eleventh floor slowly opened his eyes.

The entire space shook with this slight movement.

He breathed out a breath of foul qi which turned into countless hurricanes.

"Late Sixth Order Highgod Realm." Huang Xiaolong's divine sense traced the changes in himself, his current cultivation was touching the border of peak late-Sixth Order Highgod Realm.

Needless to say, after such a long period absorbing the chaos star force and shimmering gray energy, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Divine Physique evolved again. It was as if his flesh and blood had disappeared. The chaos star force and shimmering gray energy had completely integrated with his flesh and blood, reflecting glimmering starlight.

The four divine fire spirits inside his body grew bigger again, while his three supreme godheads were more solid than ever and his godforce many times more refined and powerful.

Huang Xiaolong once again circulated his four divine fires, causing shimmering gray energy to flow out from the void. From being as thick as an arm before, these streams of gray energy were as thick as an adult's leg now, and this time, there were more than twenty streams of energy in one go.

Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic seeing this.

Based on the current speed the with which the four divine fires summoned the gray energy, even after leaving the Hellion Tower, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could breakthrough to Seventh Order Highgod Realm within ten years.

'I wonder who that giant is.' Huang Xiaolong looked toward the spot where the giant previously stood, thinking to himself. Of course, by this time, the giant had disappeared long ago.

"That Devil Son Mo Su should have reached the ninth floor by now." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

This time, cultivating and comprehending on the eleventh floor delayed a lot of Huang Xiaolong's time, therefore, he estimated that Mo Su had probably reached the ninth floor.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and flew toward the end of the chaotic universe. The twelfth floor's entrance gradually appeared in his sight.

Huang Xiaolong watched the twelfth floor's entrance growing bigger in his eyes. There was the tiniest bit of apprehension in his heart.

What kind of trial was there on the twelfth floor?

Without his three supreme godheads, the trial on the eleventh floor would have been the death of him. Just the terrifying shockwaves caused by the first axe strike were enough to kill him twice over.

If another giant appeared on the twelfth floor, maybe not even his three kings of godheads could withstand the impact. Although he had three supreme godheads, possessing an unfathomable amount of good fortune, it didn't mean that he wouldn't die.

At least, as far as Huang Xiaolong knew, no one had ever dared to claim themselves as immortal for eternity!

Upon reaching the entrance of the twelfth floor, he took several deep breaths to calm down, then sped through the opening in a streak of light.

Almost instantly, the twelfth floor of the Hellion Tower on the outside emitted a prism of resplendent light.

The resplendent rays of light soared skyward, piercing through the thick layers of devil qi looming over the City of Devils, lighting up the outer space of the City of Devils.

Everyone who saw the resplendent light was mystified.

Previously, when Huang Xiaolong entered the eleventh floor, the tower's light reached the edges of the City of Devils, bewildering everyone, but now it had gone beyond bewilderment.

Beneath this prism of light, everything under the City of Devils lost its brilliance.

Those resplendent rays of light bloomed like petals falling from the heavens, blossom after blossom, lasting for more than ten minutes before they dimmed and gradually disappeared. The sky then returned to its previous appearance.

"Our Devil Son has cleared the eleventh floor, no one has ever succeeded in passing it in the past!"

The Devil clan disciples screamed passionately.

Although most of them did have some doubts earlier, their feelings of certainty that the person on the eleventh floor was Mo Su still won.

"The first person since time immemorial!"

"The first person since time immemorial!"

All devil clan disciples were cheering at the top of their lungs, one wave higher than the other.

The group of devil clan Elders and Grand Elders slightly hesitated for a second before turning to congratulate Patriarch Mo Dingtian.

Mo Dingtian beamed, nodding his head.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong once again arrived at a vast space, with a great tower looming over it. This tower actually looked the same as the Hellion Tower.

[Chapter 919: Mo Su's Failure](#)

Looking at the great tower in front of him that resembled the Hellion Tower, Huang Xiaolong stood dumbly for a moment.

Before stepping onto the twelfth floor, he had imagined various possibilities, even a universe in the midst of destruction, but it did not cross his mind that there would actually be a great tower in this place!

Most of all, there was nothing else but this huge tower in this vast space.

Then, was this the Hellion Tower's weapon spirit?!

In the brief moment Huang Xiaolong was in a daze, a dazzling light moved up the tower before it started flying toward him.

The moment the great tower moved, the entire space trembled, raising more than a few turbulent hurricanes that tore through space.

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

The destructive power of those turbulent hurricanes was ten times more terrifying than the shockwaves produced by the giant's axe strike!

Even if Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached late-Sixth Order Highgod Realm, infinitely close to Seventh Order, the tower's surging force wasn't something he could withstand.

Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred, already in the midst of dodging, but to his dismay, he discovered that the tower possessed an overbearing force of attraction that he couldn't struggle free from. Instead of flying away as planned, he was pulled towards the tower.

In a split second, the turbulent hurricanes had already wrapped around Huang Xiaolong.

Before he could react, even less defend himself, his flesh was cut and shredded, turning into a mist of blood. His True Dragon Divine Physique had been completely destroyed, just like previously on the eleventh floor. Only his three supreme godheads remained in space.

His three supreme godheads emitted radiant light, rebuilding Huang Xiaolong's flesh and blood into a complete new body.

However, just as his new True Dragon Divine Physique had reformed, it was again torn apart by another turbulent hurricane.

Rebuilt!

Torn apart!

After more than a dozen times of being rebuilt and torn apart, the tower halted its advance, causing the ferocious turbulent hurricanes to vanish. Finally, Huang Xiaolong was able to maintain a complete body for more than a breath's time.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong discovered that after being torn apart so many times by the turbulent hurricane, his newly rebuilt True Divine Dragon Physique had integrated with the darkness element force!

'This is darkness element force?!'

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the luxury of time to explore the usage of this darkness element force, for that great tower was hovering right above his head, releasing frenzied waves of dark energy rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

This influx of dark energy was simply stretching Huang Xiaolong's physical limits, his True Divine Dragon Physique was like a overstuffed sack that was bursting at the rims, until it finally gave out.

Huang Xiaolong's body once again exploded, then it was rebuilt.

Similar to the turbulent hurricanes, Huang Xiaolong experienced countless cycles of destruction and rebirth. Around ten days later, his True Divine Dragon Physique gradually adapted to the newly integrated darkness element force.

Sitting cross-legged below the great tower, Huang Xiaolong's body expanded like an inflated ball. It was only three months later when he finally regained some semblance of his normal appearance.

While the tower on the twelfth floor was releasing a great amount of dark energy, the ancient devil race symbols inscribed on its body were shining brightly, exuding an intimidating pressure.

Although Huang Xiaolong's soul force was quite powerful, against this pressure, he was no different than a weak baby about to collapse in the next second.

In fact, there were many times when he was tempted to give up and leave the Hellion Tower, but every time he would grit his teeth and endure, telling himself 'Just a bit more, just a little bit more.'

Half a year flowed by.

After being tempered under the tower's whelming pressure, Huang Xiaolong's godforce grew increasingly stronger and sharper. From the hard to endure pressure in the beginning, it became increasingly easier for him to withstand it.

Huang Xiaolong's strength also rose to peak late-Sixth Order Highgod Realm, the Seventh Order was merely one step away.

Still, the Seventh Order was a boundary that had curbed many Highgod Realm masters who, despite bitterly cultivating for tens of millennia, were stuck at peak late-Sixth Order Highgod Realm, unable to step into the Seventh Order in their lifetime.

If one was lacking in talent, there was little hope of them touching the Seventh Order no matter how hard they worked. For those with godheads below rank five, advancing to Seventh Order Highgod Realm

was nothing but a dream. Only Highgod Realm cultivators with rank five and above godheads had any hope, but then again, even a rank five godhead merely had one-tenth of a chance.

Whereas a rank six godhead would rise their chances to one third.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing the dark energy on the twelfth floor, attempting to break through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm, Devil Son Mo Su finally cleared the ninth floor and entered the tenth.

When Mo Su stepped onto the tenth floor, resplendent light shined on the outer tower walls, causing a big stir on the square.

More than a few in the crowd were trying to guess which sect's disciple that was. At the same time, they were guessing whether this disciple could pass the tenth floor, entering the eleventh.

Outside at the square, the Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu was frowning looking at this scene. In the last couple of years, Grand Elder Zhang Lin had flipped the City of Devils several times over searching for Huang Xiaolong, yet there hadn't been a single clue of that runt after all this time.

"Chief, that Huang Xiaolong, maybe he didn't come to the City of Devils at all. Perhaps the news we received before was fake." Zhang Lin said.

Only this explanation was the most logical as to why they had never found Huang Xiaolong in the City of Devils.

Wang Yu reluctantly agreed, "That seems like it." Then he turned toward Sun Yi, "Any news on the Huang Family?"

Sun Yi shook his head, "After the Huang Family escaped the last time, there has been further news of them. Who would've thought the Heavenly Mountain's defensive barriers are so powerful, not even Ninth order Highgod Realm masters can destroy them. However, this subordinate estimates that the Huang Family is still in the Black Tortoise Galaxy."

The temperature in Wang Yu's voice became chillingly cold, "Give the order to our disciples. Regardless of the cost, send everyone out to find Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Family's whereabouts, anyone who finds them will be heavily rewarded!"

"Yes, Chief!"

Two years passed quickly.

Before the spectating crowd, Mo Su who was on the tenth floor finally cleared it, stepping onto the eleventh floor.

The Hellion Tower's resplendent lights covered the whole City of Devils once more. Watching this, the crowd outside broke out in a thunderous cheer, excitement surging in the air.

When everyone was punching the air with their hands, cheering excitedly, a black shadow flew out from the brightly shining eleventh floor.

Even though the Mo Su was a rare talented genius, just as he appeared on the eleventh floor, he couldn't withstand even the first shockwave of the giant's axe strike. Hence, in mere seconds after entering, he ran out.

The noisy cheering crowd plummeted into silence as if an invisible hand suddenly squeezed their throats, robbing them of their voices.

In the abrupt silence, the figure that flew out from the eleventh floor became increasingly clear in the crowd's eyes.

"It's Devil Son Mo Su!"

"Devil Son Mo Su, this... how could it be!"

Similar exclamations sounded from all over the square.

All devil clan disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders stiffened on the spot, whereas Mo Dingtian felt as if a large hand clutched his heart, a sharp pain piercing him. His expression was extremely ugly.

The one who cleared the tenth floor but failed the eleventh floor trial was actually their Devil Son Mo Su! Then... who was the person on the twelfth floor?! Mo Dingtian stared dazedly at the Hellion Tower's twelfth floor, its resplendent light seemed particularly glaring in his eyes right now.

In the end, before the flabbergasted crowd, Mo Su's figure plummeted to the square. The ground quaked with a thunderous boom.

Only then did the devil clan disciples react, some hurried over to help Mo Su up. After a flurry of confusion, Mo Su regained consciousness.

Having regained his consciousness, he looked at the devil clan disciples around him, laughing jubilantly; he had just cleared the tenth floor!

[Chapter 920: Died On The Twelfth Floor?](#)

Mo Su got to his feet and strode proudly toward the devil clan Patriarch Mo Dingtian.

Only after taking a few steps did he notice that the gazes of the surrounding people, as well as the devil clan disciples, were slightly odd looking him.

But Mo Su understood in the next moment, he had just cleared the Hellion Tower's tenth floor, becoming the second person to do so after his ancestor, the Devil King!

It was absolutely normal for these people to look at him a little differently.

"Patriarch," Coming to a stand in front of Mo Dingtian, Mo Su saluted.

Watching Mo Su's proud expression, Mo Dingtian squeezed out a stiff smile, nodding woodenly, "You did quite well!"

At any other time, witnessing Mo Su's achievement in passing the tenth floor, which was proof of his astounding talent, Mo Dingtian would have been laughing heartily. It was just that he didn't feel like laughing at all at this moment.

Mo Su was sure the Patriarch would lavish him with praise, but who would have thought all he got was a lukewarm 'you did quite well.'

'What the hell is going on here?' Mo Su was extremely baffled. Then, he noticed Mo Dingtian furtively glancing at the Hellion Tower behind him several times.

Following the direction of Mo Dingtian's gaze, Mo Su turned around, looking straight up at the tallest point of the tower. In the next second, he stood frozen on the spot with disbelief in his eyes as he stared at the brightly shining twelfth floor.

The twelfth floor was shining!

Someone actually reached the twelfth floor!

'No! How is this possible?!

Impossible, impossible!'

Mo Su felt like his brain was scrambled, an endless buzzing in his ears.

There was actually someone who had a higher talent than him!

When Mo Su entered the Hellion Tower, there was no one else inside, he was the first person among his batch to enter! In other words, this person entered after him!

Yet this person had already reached the twelfth floor!

"Who is he?!" Mo Su's eyes were red glaring at the shining twelfth floor, his cold voice directed at the devil clan Elder Mo Shirong beside him, each syllable sounding like a snarl.

Mo Shirong was the Elder in charge of the disciple registration area.

The Elder detected a scary murderous aura coming from Mo Su's body, causing him to shudder, answering Mo Su in a strained voice, "Replying to Devil Son, this subordinate is not certain."

Although this person was in the same batch of registered disciples, there were five to six hundred people entering the Hellion Tower on the same day. Other than those who failed to pass through the trials and were sent out, there were quite a few still inside the tower. Therefore, it was hard for Mo Shirong to narrow them down and confirm the identity of the one currently on the twelfth floor.

There was a menacing gleam in Mo Su's eyes, "Find out, I don't care what method you use, I want to know who that person is!"

Mo Shirong could only bow and comply.

At this time, Grand Elder Mo Zhenru cautiously inched closer to Mo Dingtian, whispering, "Patriarch, that celebration banquet, are we going ahead with it?"

Previously, Mo Dingtian had ordered the devil clan disciples to prepare for a grand celebration banquet, so their devil clan headquarters was extravagantly decorated. Their initial plan was to invite all the present chiefs and patriarchs to the celebration banquet when Mo Su came out from the Hellion Tower.

But now...!

“Push it back for the time being.” Mo Dingtian instructed with a gloomy voice.

Mo Zhenru respectfully complied.

The surrounding devil clan disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders did not utter a word.

By this time, the gazes of other cultivators moved away from Mo Su’s body, returning to watch the Hellion Tower’s twelfth floor, discussing with their companions and sharing their opinions.

While everyone was guessing his identity, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting cross-legged on the twelfth floor suddenly shook. Crepuscular rays of lights shone out from his body, drowning his vast surroundings in a majestic divine might.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart skipped a beat in delight—Seventh Order Highgod Realm!

He had finally shattered the peak late-Sixth Order barrier, stepping into the Seventh Order! However, he remained in the same posture, continuing to absorb the darkness element force from the tower above him.

After breaking through to Seventh Order Highgod Realm, Huang Xiaolong’s absorbing speed greatly increased.

The darkness element force from the great tower seemed inexhaustible, surging continuously into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

In the meantime, two more months passed.

At one point, the dark energy being released from the tower halted. The tower then floated high up, all the ancient devil race symbols flying out from its walls, forming individuals black pearls of light that drilled into Huang Xiaolong through his forehead, directly imprinting into his soul.

When all the characters and symbols had left the walls, the tower released a bright radiance and disappeared in a streak of light.

When those ancient devil race symbols forcefully rushed into him, they forced his soul sea to expand. Huang Xiaolong felt a tearing pain, as if someone was trying to break his head from within.

This pain lasted for a full three days before it went away.

“This is the Sky Splitting Tenet?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised, in a good way.

Before the tower vanished, all the characters on its body actually fused into a Heaven Splitting Tenet technique manual!

Although Huang Xiaolong was unable to determine the grade of this Heaven Splitting Tenet, one didn’t need to be a genius to know it was definitely a supreme level technique.

“As long as I reach the twelfth stage of this Heaven Splitting Tenet, I can take away this Hellion Tower?” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

According to the information in the manual, as long as he reached the twelfth stage of the technique, he would be able to take away the Hellion Tower.

Soon, however, Huang Xiaolong revealed a wry smile.

Cultivating this Heaven Splitting Tenet until the twelfth stage, how many years would that take? Huang Xiaolong was sure it couldn't be done in a short hundred years time. By then, more likely than not, he would have already ascended to the Divine World.

Not to mention that the Heaven Splitting Tenet was too profound and hard to comprehend. Huang Xiaolong studied it for a while without any harvest and decided to put it away. Getting to his feet, he took a quick look around before speeding off towards the edge.

Roughly counting, about nine years had passed since he came to the Hellion Tower. There were three to four months left until the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition, thus he needed to leave the tower.

A moment later, he reached what seemed to be the edge of the twelfth floor and spotted an exit.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong flew through the exit, the glaring flash of light made him close his eyes. When he opened them again and looked around, he was dumbfounded. 'What is happening?' He was standing above a vast ocean.

Wasn't the Hellion Tower in the City of Devils? How was it that he appeared here after exiting the twelfth floor, instead of the City of Devils? Huang Xiaolong was beyond bewildered.

He had a wry smile on his face, appearing in the middle of this vast ocean on God knows which world surface... The first thing he needed to do was to find out precisely where he was right now.

He then chose a direction and sped away, wind whistling in the air, soon leaving the ocean area.

At the same time at the Hellion Tower square, the crowd was jumping like ants on a hot pan.

The moment Huang Xiaolong left the twelfth floor, the shining walls immediately dimmed. They had been waiting for long to see the person who went all the way up to the twelfth floor, but now...

"What is happening? Why is no one coming out?!"

"Did he die inside the twelfth floor?!"

The crowd grew noisier.

Mo Su, who planned to block that person and force him to a battle to decide who was better, was also dazed.

No one came out, but the twelfth floor walls had already dimmed. Did that person really die inside?

Every floor trial of Hellion Tower was extremely dangerous, a careless mistake could cost one's life at any moment.

Mo Dingtian was also staring at the dimmed twelfth floor with a deep frown.

"Patriarch, that... that person really died inside the tower?" Grand Elder Mo Zhenru asked, curious and doubtful at the same time.

A light gleamed in Mo Dingtian's eyes, "Let's wait a little longer."

But, three days later, there was still no movement.

More and more people left while shaking their heads.

“I really didn’t expect this kind of result.” The Fortune Gate Chief Wang Yu snickered, “This is really the most ironic joke. The greatest genius, the first person to reach the twelfth floor of Hellion Tower, and also with such incredible speed, actually died inside in the end!” Wang Yu then looked over toward the group of Fortune Gate masters, “Let’s go back, the Alchemist Grandmaster Grand Competition is around the corner, we still need to rush over to the Divine Dan World!”