

## Ancient GM 1231

### Chapter 1231: Replace

“Acting on behalf of others?” Feng Wuji laughed. On this island, such people were truly rare. In addition, all their fates were extremely miserable.

Qin Wentian sat there, he inclined his head and stared at Feng Wuji and the beautiful female beside him before turning his glance to those of the Mo Clan who were kneeling. The people in the surroundings all had looks of reverence in their gazes. He instantly understood that the beautiful female was none other than Feng Qingyu.

“Since this is the case, the fate of that little lass, would be even more miserable.” Feng Wuji had a strange smile on his face. His eyes raked through the people of the Mo Clan as he coldly spoke, “All of you, well done. You actually recruited someone to defy us?”

“Young Master Feng, please spare us!” Old man Mo’s body was trembling from fear as he prostrated himself.

“Spare you? You guys can choose what manner of death you want.” Feng Wuji calmly smiled. “I’m very curious. That woman is your daughter-in-law right? How would you handle her?”

Old man Mo trembled even more fiercely. A look of despair flashed in his eyes, he wasn’t able to defeat Qin Wentian and he couldn’t antagonize Feng Wuji. No matter what, the only path remaining for him, was death.

Feng Qingyu quietly watched from the side. Her and two of her fellow disciples beside her all had looks of interest in their eyes, staring at these kneeling people like how a sovereign would look at ants.

Before disciples of the Blackstone Devil Sect, these ordinary people could only be ants.

“RUMBLE!” Old man Mo stood up. He stared at Qin Wentian, “Sir, I hope you would no longer interfere in the matters of my Mo Clan.”

After he spoke, a cold killing intent burst forth from him as he rushed toward Madam Mo.

Qin Wentian sat there, shaking his head and sighing when he saw what old man Mo was trying to do. “You actually don’t even have a trace of kindness or backbone. In all situations, there would always be a path of survival. But you had to go ahead and choose the path of death.”

“KILL HIM!” The young man from Mo Clan waved his hands. No matter what was the price paid, they had to kill Qin Wentian.

Feng Wuji was a devil, they couldn’t afford to antagonize him. Right now, they could only hope for a chance of survival.

Qin Wentian carried Little Qing and stood up. His gaze turned incomparably cold as he took a step out towards old man Mo.

“BOOM!” This step was like a bout of heavenly might. Old man Mo only felt that his devil-foundation was being suppressed by a supreme power, causing it to tremble violently. His feet halted as a look of terror appeared on his face when he stared at Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian took another step. The moment this step landed, the sound of cracking rang out. The old man coughed out a mouthful of blood as cracks appeared on his devil-foundation. His body trembled even more violently, he stared unmovingly at Qin Wentian, there was only shock and terror in his heart.

How could he be so strong? Could he suppress him completely just with his devil-foundation?

When the third step landed, the old man screamed in agony. Fresh blood sprayed out of his mouth as his foundation was shattered. The people of the Mo Clan were so frightened that their faces turned pale. How would they still dare to advance forward?

“You can’t afford to antagonize him. But, can you afford to antagonize me?”

Qin Wentian swept his glance at them, his words causing the hearts of those from the Mo Clan to shudder.

He then inclined his head and stared at Feng Wuji. He only saw Feng Wuji frowning. Feng Wuji was unable to see through his cultivation base and how strong he was exactly.

“Capture him.” Feng Wuji waved his hands. His attitude was arrogant, but he was also a very cautious person. Now that he felt a sense of threat from Qin Wentian, it would be best if he didn’t act himself.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian soared up into the air. Feng Wuji’s expression sank as the devil-foundation in him actually felt a formless energy suppressing it. This was a suppression force originating from a higher-grade foundation.

Several experts appeared before him, rushing towards Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian merely slowly floated through the air while carrying Little Qing. As he stepped forth, he only spoke a single word, “Destroy!”

As the sound of his voice faded, many ancient characters radiating a fearsome destructive might appeared. All of them transformed into ancient halberds that shot through the air.

“Pu, pu, pu...” Those people rushing towards Qin Wentian all died in a single strike.

Upon seeing this scene, Feng Wuji’s countenance changed again. He wanted to retreat, yet Qin Wentian merely grabbed his hand out towards the air. A terrifying huge palm imprint manifested, directly grabbing hold of him, tyrannical to the extreme.

“Elder sis, save me!” Feng Wuji screamed. How could this man be so powerful? He had a cultivation base at the fifth-level, yet he actually couldn’t withstand a single strike?

Feng Qingyu acted the moment Qin Wentian moved. Her expression was glacial, as a blood-colored might circulated wildly around her, causing her to resemble a god of killing.

“Release him.” Feng Qingyu stared at Qin Wentian, her face was as cold as ice.

“Disciples from the Blackstone Devil Sect?” Qin Wentian stared at Feng Qingyu and the two others as he asked.

“Since you know who we are, how dare you not release him yet,” Feng Qingyu’s voice contained a compelling imposingness.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the the palm imprint holding Feng Wuji. Feng Wuji coldly added, “If you dare to touch me, you and that little lass will suffer a life worse than death!”

“I heard that according the rules on the Myriad Devil Islands, the moment I kill you, I would replace you in your position?” Qin Wentian turned back to Feng Qingyu as he spoke. The moment his voice rang out, silence descended everywhere.

The people from the Mo Clan felt their hearts pounding. Such a calm voice, yet the words spoken were filled with such arrogance.

If he killed Feng Qingyu, he would replace her?

“If this is the case, why am I still keeping you alive?” Qin Wentian then glanced at Feng Wuji again. In that instant, Feng Wuji’s face was painted with despair. The giant palm imprint squeezed violently and Feng Wuji’s body shattered completely, dying right away. Most probably, even Feng Wuji himself would never have imagined that he would die like that.

The people below also didn’t expect that the devil-like Feng Wuji was actually killed in such a domineering manner by someone, in the face of Feng Qingyu.

Feng Qingyu wasn’t that affected. Other than some anger, she was actually filled with wariness.

After all, this Qin Wentian wanted to kill her to replace her position.

“If you two wish to act as well, I don’t mind taking care of all three at the same time. It’s just that how it wouldn’t be too good if I took over three of your positions with me just being alone right?” Qin Wentian glanced at the two fellow disciples of Feng Qingyu. Those two had an expression of interest on their faces. What an arrogant fellow.

“If you can kill Qingyu, we will naturally be fellow disciples. But if you can’t kill her, just leave your life behind.” One of the disciples laughed. The two of them actually stepped backward, having no intentions of helping Feng Qingyu.

This, must be the unique aspect of devil path cultivators.

For such a matter, it was actually extremely commonly seen. Devil cultivators only recognized strength.

“Chi...” Feng Qingyu suddenly moved, but she didn’t rush towards Qin Wentian and was rushing towards Madam Mo instead. The terrifying blood-colored light instantly shot out, wanting to devour Madam Mo.

Devil cultivators wouldn’t care about rules of combat and their methods were ruthless, they didn’t mind doing anything to achieve their objectives.

Qin Wentian’s countenance changed. He instantly appeared before Madam Mo as a fearsome light radiated from him, enveloping Madam Mo. When Feng Qingyu saw this, an extremely cold look appeared on her face, “Immortal realm cultivator.”

At this moment, the power released by Qin Wentian wasn’t devil might. It was immortal energy. This man came from the immortal realms.

“So? Can’t cultivators from the immortal realms choose the path of devils?” Qin Wentian placed Little Qing next to Madam Mo. He inclined his head and stared at Feng Qingyu, who was surrounded by the blood-colored light.

“I still thought you would bring them both to fight with me.” Feng Qingyu coldly spoke.

“Do I even need to move to kill you?” Law energy erupted from Qin Wentian. He pointed his finger forward and instantly, a burst of fearsome sword might gushed forth. Boundless ancient characters representing ‘sword’ floated up in the skies, engulfing everything.

“BOOM!” A terrifying gigantic blood python appeared, its eyes gleaming with darkness. Feng Qingyu pushed forth with her palm as the gigantic python lunged over to Qin Wentian.

With a wave of his hand, a screen of swords appeared, formed of sword law energy. A gigantic sword rune appeared in the air, slashing forth, generating a sword river that tore apart everything. Feng Qingyu’s countenance turned as pale as paper. She gritted her teeth and actually transformed into a beam of blood-colored light, wanting to flee.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian stabbed out with his finger once more. The sword river slashed through the void, splitting the blood-colored light apart. A bloody line opened up in the center of Feng Qingyu’s forehead. Her eyes were filled with reluctance as she stared at Qin Wentian but a moment later, her body directly fell down, sliced into bits, dying instantly.

The other two disciples from the Blackstone Devil Sect had heavy-looking expressions on their faces. The cultivation base of this person was equivalent to the seventh-level of devil-foundation, yet his combat prowess was so terrifying. Feng Qingyu didn’t even have a chance to escape.

The people of the Feng Clan all froze in dead silence. Feng Qingyu and Feng Wuji were killed today just like that. Was the Feng Clan still the Feng Clan?

The people of Mo Clan felt their hearts trembling even more intensely. Especially for old man Mo whose cultivation base was crippled. He thought back to the words spoken by Qin Wentian earlier. ‘You can’t afford to antagonize him. But, can you afford to antagonize me?’

Originally, nothing would have happened to them. However, they made the wrong choice, resulting in him being crippled.

At this moment, one could very well imagine how much pain his heart was in.

“Now, am I considered a disciple of the Blackstone Devil Sect?” Qin Wentian glanced at the two as he asked.

“Naturally. As long as you are willing, you can return back to the sect together with us now.” One of them nodded. Qin Wentian’s body slowly rose through the air and at this instant, the gazes which everyone regarded him with, changed.

After this battle, he replaced Feng Qingyu, becoming a disciple of the Blackstone Devil Sect.

“How do we settle things here?” Qin Wentian asked.

“No worries.” One of the other disciples glanced at the people of the Feng Clan and commanded, “Go and tell your clan lord that nobody is allowed to touch this little lass and her family from now on, or the Feng Clan would be completely annihilated.”

“Yes.” The person trembled even more violently with his head lowered, his expression ashen.

The Feng Clan, was no longer the Feng Clan.

“Mister, are you going to leave already?” Little Qing pulled on Qin Wentian’s sleeve as she asked.

“Mhm, Little Qing. I came here to cultivate and will have to leave naturally. In the future, you have to work hard in cultivation alright?” Qin Wentian tousled her hair as he spoke.

“Little Qing will cultivate hard for sure and grow to be as strong as Mr. Qin. If this is the case, I will be able to go to the devil sect to look for you then!” Little Qing smiled.

“Little lass.” Qin Wentian also smiled. He turned his head to Madam Mo as he spoke, “Madam, take good care of Little Qing. I, Qin, will take my leave first. If there’s an opportunity to do so in the future, I will come back to see Little Qing again.”

“Thank you.” Madam Mo nodded. She knew that with that single sentence of Qin Wentian. No one else would dare to act against her and her daughter any longer.

“If something happens to them, both the Mo and Feng Clan will be buried together.” Qin Wentian soared up, leaving behind a chilling sentence, as he left with the two other disciples from the Blackstone Devil Sect.

His purpose here was for the adjudication battle, and he naturally has to do the things he should do. The Blackstone Devil Sect was the strongest power on this island, and they, undoubtedly, are a source of strength he needed to borrow!

Chapter 1232: Devil General

The Blackstone Devil Sect was the power governing this devil island. Its authority and power was naturally immense.

Inside the devil sect, the Blackstone Devil King was the supreme sovereign. There were also four devil lords under him.

Under the four devil lords, they each have seven devil generals as subordinates, making it a total of twenty-eight. They were the controllers of the sect on the surface. And under each devil general, each and every one of them command a powerful regiment. These regiments were known as the Blackstone Army.

Hence, there weren't too many core disciples in the Blackstone Devil Sect. The vast majority of members are soldiers of the Blackstone Army. Their main purpose was to use their tyrannical force to subdue those who didn't want to submit.

During the journey to the Blackstone Devil Sect, he already understood the main situation of the sect from the two disciples.

The four devil lords were devil-king level characters. In addition to the most powerful Blackstone Devil King, the five of them were the governors of this island.

As for the twenty-eight devil generals under the four devil lords, their cultivation bases were at the peak of devil-foundation. In addition, according to the two disciples, all of them were characters who had already glimpsed the gate leading to the devil-king realm. If not, it would be impossible for them to seize the position of a devil general, controlling many disciples and a regiment of troops.

In the Blackstone Devil Sect, all cultivation resources had to be fought for and seized. Strength was everything. They used conflict to birth more experts.

In the central regions of this island, there was an impossibly vast devil palace, exuding majesticness. This place was the devil palace of the Blackstone Devil King.

In the four directions of this palace, there were other smaller palaces of different styles. These four other palaces were none other than the residences for the four devil lords.

The Flower Devil Lord was the only female out of the four, and she was in charge of the Eastern Devil Palace.



There were seven devil generals under her and one of the generals was named Lu Xuejia. She was one of the characters with the most authority in the Eastern Devil Palace, ranking among the top seven.

Lu Xuejia was a devil general at the peak of devil-foundation and has already glimpsed the gate leading to the devil-king realm.

Feng Qingyu, who was killed by Qin Wentian, was none other than her subordinate. Hence, he was brought here to the palace where Lu Xuejia was in.

Standing below the stairway, Qin Wentian inclined his head to stare at the devil palace above it. He was musing in his heart that devil cultivators seemed to emphasize more on prestige compared to immortal-cultivators. Just this palace alone was of this style. By building a stairway to lead up to one's palace, that palace symbolized authority and might.

Although Qin Wentian had long met many immortal kings before and immortal-foundation characters had no way to attract his interest, at this moment, he could already sense how rigid order was in the devil sect.

Only experts could stand tall. This was the same even for experts of the highest tier.

If one wanted to climb up the ladder, they can only kill the other party, replacing their position.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't be so foolish as to directly ascend the stairs at this moment and storm into the palace to kill the devil general Lu Xuejia. Leaving aside the fact that Lu Xuejia's strength was unknown to him, even if he knew, in the devil palace there would surely be other powerful experts in the palace as she had sovereignty there. She could directly command them to kill Qin Wentian. For provoking her prestige and authority, she could order them to kill everyone simply because she was already standing at that position.

The devil sect was truly a brutal place of cruelty. Now, you may stand in this position, but this didn't mean you would stand here forever. You have to constantly be wary of people around her who would act against her. Once they found your weakness and an opportunity, they would kill you to replace you.

This undoubtedly caused countless storms of blood. But at the same time, those who could sit stably at their positions at the end, their strengths were naturally extremely overwhelming.

It was said that Lu Xuejia has already been sitting in this position for thirty plus years. Now, she would only be stronger than before and there was no longer anyone who would dare to challenge her authority. For those who did so before, all of them had already become bones buried in the ground of the devil palace.

“Qianshan begs an audience with devil general madam.” A disciple beside Qin Wentian spoke. There were other guards stationed above the stairway, and were Lu Xuejia’s forces. Qin Wentian discovered that these guards were all above the sixth-level of immortal-foundation. From this, one could see that this devil sect had no lack of experts. But in reality, only a rare few would be able to become disciples of the devil sect. A majority of them were merely ordinary troops in the army.

There was no reply from above, but the two beside Qin Wentian continued standing there respectfully. After a long time, a cold female voice rang out, “Who is this person?”

“He is the one who killed Feng Qingyu and replaced her position.” Qianxian spoke.

Although she was clad in simple clothing, it did nothing to mask her grace. Her eyes were extremely cold, and seemed as though they could penetrate through one’s heart.

“Allowing Feng Qingyu to go back was because she wanted to strengthen her cultivation by one level. Who would have thought that she was so useless and was killed. But in any case, since there’s someone replacing her, the strength of this man should be above her.” Lu Xuejia didn’t attach too much importance to the death of Feng Qingyu. Her cold eyes glanced at Qin Wentian as she asked, “How’s your combat prowess?”

“There should be no problem for me to kill eighth-level devil-foundation characters.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Okay, you can be a devil guard under me first.” Lu Xuejia didn’t have any objections with regards to Qin Wentian replacing Feng Qingyu. In any case in this devil palace, as a devil general, her words were law here. Nobody could refute them. This was a simple logic of the devil sect – strength was everything.

Even if she wanted Qin Wentian to be a slave, Qin Wentian would have to do so.

The devil path was extremely cruel, if one wanted to survive longer, they might even need to mask their own talent or those stronger than them might kill them, not wanting to give them a chance to grow.

“General, this man originated from the immortal realms, he isn’t a devil cultivator.” Qianshan spoke. This caused Lu Xuejia, who was already preparing to leave, to start a little. She turned back and glance at Qin Wentian but in just an instant, her countenance returned to normal. She then calmly spoke, “Several days ago, an immortal realm cultivator arrived at the Northern Devil Palace and it’s said that his combat prowess is extremely powerful, able to fight equally with peak-level devil-foundation cultivators. To think that today, an immortal realm cultivator would also become my subordinate.”

After saying that, she continued, “Come on up. From today onwards, you should first familiarize yourself with the rules.”

Qin Wentian frowned when he heard her words earlier. The Northern Devil Palace also had an immortal realm cultivator?

Such coincidence, could it be that the other party was also someone participating in the adjudication battle? Was that person an ally of his forces? Or an enemy belonging to the Skymist Alliance?

They passed through the devil gate together, and although it was highly possible that all of them appeared in different places, the places they were sent to might not be that far apart. There was a possibility that there would be others on this same devil island as well.

And just like that, Qin Wentian simply became a devil knight under Lu Xuejia.

When in rome, do as the romans do. Although Qin Wentian was proud, he wasn’t extremely arrogant. Since he came to the Myriad Devil Islands, he should adapt to everything here. If he didn’t, he would die in this place sooner rather than later.

Hence, even if some of his duties required him to stand outside the palace as a guard, Qin Wentian just accepted them.

It was just that his eyes would occasionally gleam with light as he stared at the devil palace, revealing his ambition. Since he has entered the Blackstone Devil Sect, he naturally needed to acquire a high position here or there would be no meaning to it.

Becoming a devil general was the next thing he had to do.

Today, Qin Wentian was guarding the devil palace. He saw two devil experts entering the palace and a moment later, the sound of intense combat rang out. The guards beside him were already familiar to such a scene. Clearly, this had happened many times before.

“Not bad. As my guards, if you all aid me in the ranking battles this time around, and if I can rise up the ranks, I will heavily reward all of you.” Lu Xuejia’s voice rang out from within. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, he has heard of the devil ranking battles before with regards to the Blackstone Devil Sect.

Within the devil sect, the twenty-eight devil generals under the four devil lords all had rankings.

The foremost one’s ranking is, the more authority that person would have. In addition, they would also be able to acquire unique rewards from the devil king.

Lu Jiaxue was currently ranked ninth out of the twenty-eight devil generals.

An instant later, Lu Jiaxue tossed out two bodies as she stepped out. Right now, she was wearing black-colored tight-fitting clothes, further accentuating her fiery figure. Her entire being exuded a heroic air, tender, beautiful and filled with grace. Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to take a few more glances at her.

“BOOM!” Abruptly, a cold aura gushed forth towards Qin Wentian. A guard beside Lu Xuejia frowned as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying devil light, coldly staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke. “Dig your eyes out.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared at the man who spoke. This person had a cultivation base equivalent to the ninth-level of immortal-foundation and exuded a powerful and majestic aura.

“Why?” Qin Wentian counter-asked.

“How can our devil general be a character that can be profaned by your eyes? You actually still dare to ask why? Go dig out your own eyes and slice off your tongue.” That devil expert spoke, his words extremely tyrannical.

Qin Wentian did indeed cast additional glances at Lu Xuejia's body. But with just a few additional glances, this man wanted him to dig out his own eyes?

When devil cultivators do things, they truly gave no quarters, doing whatever they wanted to do.

Lu Xuejia's footsteps also halted. She glanced ahead, and didn't say anything. It was like what just happened had nothing to do with her.

"I only have admiration in my heart towards our devil general, how could I profane her? As for you, who the hell you think you are? Do you even have the qualifications to ask me to dig my eyes out?" Qin Wentian's voice grew cold.

"RUMBLE!" A terrifying black devil might instantly erupted. The black light gradually congealed into a terrifying devil saber of darkness. The other party didn't say anything more and directly slashed out with the darkness saber, wanting to cleave apart space. He aimed the strike towards Qin Wentian and if this strike struck, Qin Wentian would definitely be split into two.

To devil cultivators, killing was just as ordinary and insignificant this. Such brutality was everywhere on the Myriad Devil Islands.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned cold. His aura instantly erupted forth as well. Layers of fiendgod light circulated around his body, as ancient characters floated around him. As the saber cleaved down, the saber of darkness actually was shattered due to his defense.

However, this didn't affect the emotions of the attacker. An even stronger burst of devil might burst forth and this time around, there was an actual devil saber in his hands as he slashed out with it. The incomparably sharp edge of the saber cleaved apart the layers of light, wanting to execute Qin Wentian instantly!

Chapter 1233: Abandoned

The devil saber contained a terrifying corrosion energy, shimmering with a bloodthirsty light, frenziedly devouring the energy in the layers of light. As a protector under the devil general, there was no need to doubt the strength of this knight at all.

Qin Wentian's fiendgod-like body was circulating ancient runic characters wildly. When the devil saber slashed onto him, a dazzling immortal light burst out from the runes, the devil saber was forcibly halted. It had no way to continue slashing through.

"Huh?" The devil expert narrowed his eyes. What a powerful defense.

The defense of this fleshly body was many times more terrifying compared to the bodies of numerous devil cultivators.

"BOOM!" An even more powerful devil might erupted out. Numerous saber shadows floated above the opponent's devil-foundation and all of them cleaved down at the same instant, engulfing this space completely,

A divine glow circulated around Qin Wentian. He lifted his palm and activated God's Hand, augmenting several ancient characters of suppression that blasted towards the space engulfed by the numerous devil sabers as he rushed his opponent directly.

"Bzz!" His opponent blasted out with both palms as millions of devil saber shadows superimposed and stacked together, fusing into one. At this instant, a black-colored devil light slashed down from the sky, erupting forth with the might of a million sabers, aiming for Qin Wentian's head.

Qin Wentian's God's Hand clashed against the terrifying light as destructive energies madly ravaged the surroundings. Lu Xuejia radiated an intense black sword light, enveloping her protectively within, defending her against the aftershocks.

She had already turned about and was observing the battle, with traces of excitement in her eyes.

This Qin Wentian was a seventh-level immortal from the immortal realms, yet his combat prowess was far above her expectations.

Both of their attacks clashed again, causing tearing sounds to ring out in the air. Qin Wentian then lifted his left palm, and under the gaze of that devil expert, he stabbed his finger forward. In an instant, boundless sword might gushed forth. That devil-cultivator retracted one of his palms and

blasted it outwards in defense. However at this moment, the streams of sword might gushing forth from Qin Wentian all transformed into numerous great rocs, wanting to rip everything apart.

“Puchi...” A light sound echoed out. A sword mark appeared on the center of the devil expert’s brows. His gaze froze there and a moment later, the boundlessly vast sword intent of Qin Wentian directly penetrated through him, finishing him off directly. Even in death, the expression of terror on his face couldn’t be wiped away.

This battle, he actually was defeated and killed on the spot.

There wasn’t too much of a change to Lu Xuejia’s expression. She glanced at her other protectors and calmly spoke, “Clean this mess up.”

As the sound of her voice faded, a protector knight walked out and dragged the corpse away. Another protector stared at Qin Wentian with fear and trepidation in his gaze.

“From now on, you will replace him, and become a protector knight under me.” Lu Xuejia’s gaze landed on Qin Wentian.

“Many thanks to the devil general.” Qin Wentian nodded, casting another glance at Lu Xuejia.

“However, this doesn’t mean that I like your gaze. Your eyes better be more honest and not roam about needlessly. If not, I dare not guarantee that I won’t dig your eyes out myself.” Lu Xuejia’s calm voice contained a hint of coldness. After that, she continued on her way as she spoke, “Follow me to the devil king palace.”

After that, she took a step forward while the devil knight protectors all followed after her.

Qin Wentian didn’t mind as a smile appeared on his face, following after Lu Xuejia, as they headed towards the direction where the residence of the Blackstone Devil King was at.

Outside the luxurious devil king palace erected in the center of the sect, there was an immense hall where many devil cultivators gathered. Each and every one of the devil cultivators had terrifying auras and they were all from different camps.

Lu Xuejia led Qin Wentian and the other protector knights over. When she arrived, the eyes of many landed on her. As a beautiful female devil general, Lu Xuejia would naturally attract plenty of attention.

However, the gazes of some were filled with wariness, but there were also others that were filled with unrestrained disdain.

“Lu Xuejia, you are getting more and more beautiful.” A gaze landed on Lu Xuejia’s body, gleaming lasciviously, not masking the lust in his eyes at all. His eyes roamed freely, wandering around her body, and those lustful eyes seemed as though that figure wanted to swallow her up.

Lu Xuejia had an expression of disgust as she coldly glanced at that person. That person was none other than the eighth-ranked devil general Situ. He was extremely lecherous but also immensely powerful.

Lu Xuejia didn’t doubt in the slightest that if an opportunity presented itself, Situ would definitely ravaged her harshly. Hence, she had to get stronger, becoming even more powerful compared to him.

There were no rules in the devil sect, strength was the only law.

“The force in your gaze is getting more and more tasty.” Situ licked his lips, his eyes gleaming with a demonic light. He wanted a strong woman like Lu Xuejia for a very long time. It would definitely be more tasty compared to those compliant women.

“One of these days, I will kill you.” Lu Xuejia stared at Situ as she spoke.

“Dying in the embrace of a beauty? That sounds like a worthwhile death. If you let me have one night with you, I will let you kill me okay?” Situ laughed uproariously, not bothering to hide his words. All the devil generals here didn’t really have any reaction to his words, as though they couldn’t care less about their conversation at all. It was like this was extremely normal.

Also among the other devil generals, there would faintly be enmity and battle intent being exuded when they stared at each other.



But at this moment, everyone fell into silence. From afar, a group of experts walked over. The man in the lead was majestic and imposing, he was the third-ranked devil general, Zong Yan, someone who had terrifying strength.

For the top three generals, there was no need to doubt that they were the strongest three below the four devil lords. Their strength was fearsome to the extreme.

The eyes of this imposing figure were ice-cold, and everyone fell into silence when his gaze glanced past them. When Qin Wentian saw him, his eyes narrowed. However, the reason for this wasn't because of Zong Yan, but was because of an expert behind Zong Yan.

That expert was none other than one of the participants of the adjudication battle. However, this expert was on the enemy's side.

There were a total of two hundred participants for the adjudication battle, a hundred on each side. Qin Wentian naturally remembered each of his enemies carefully. This expert was none other than one of them and as expected, he was not the only one who arrived on this devil island.

One of his enemies did so as well and his intentions were the same, wanting to borrow the strength of the strongest force on this devil island, the Blackstone Devil Sect. If this was the case, it would undoubtedly be easier and much more convenient to do things in the future.

That expert also saw Qin Wentian. Both of their gazes clashed in mid-air, both filled with an intense killing intent.

This man was none other than an elite chosen by the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. He was an expert at the peak of immortal-foundation and could already control a trace of immortal-king might. He had already spent a thousand years at the peak of the immortal-foundation realm, but he couldn't break through to the other side of the gate. But even so, in the immortal foundation realm, there was no doubt that his strength was extremely terrifying.

Each and every elite, chosen by the Skymist Alliance, was undoubtedly extremely powerful.

The name of this person was Huang Hanling, he was also of the royal clan but he couldn't be considered a core member.

“How coincidental.” Huang Hanling’s eyes flashed with a terrifying light. To think Qin Wentian was actually here. Although he, Huang Hanling, did not enter the sacred academy, he had also heard of Qin Wentian’s name. Qin Wentian was number one on the to-be-killed list from his empire.

Since Qin Wentian was here as well, he might as well use this opportunity to take his life.

And just so nicely, the devil ranking battles would be an excellent opportunity to do so.

“You know him?” Zong Yan could sense Huang Hanling’s gaze.

Huang Hanling was from the immortal realms, he naturally knew of Qin Wentian’s appearance. Zong Yan tested Huang Hanling’s strength before and it was extremely powerful, enough to become a devil general should he wish to. This time, he promised that he would help Huang Hanling to become one of the twenty-eight devil generals if Huang Hanling helped him in the ranking battles, allowing him to govern a devil palace in the future.

“I know of him. In the future if we meet this man on the battlefield, I beseech general to kill him for me.” Huang Hanling spoke in a low voice.

“Fine.” Zong Yan nodded, glancing at Qin Wentian. That emotionless gaze of his clearly indicated that he didn’t treat Qin Wentian as a threat.

“What’s going on, there’s someone around Devil General Zong Yan who wants to kill you?” Lu Xuejia’s expression turned heavy, staring at Qin Wentian as she asked.

“Yup, I want to kill that guy too.” Qin Wentian replied.

Lu Xuejia furrowed her brows. She already received news that other than Qin Wentian, another immortal realm cultivator also entered their devil sect. Who would have thought that that person would have a death grudge with Qin Wentian.

If it was like that, there would be no problems. What was problematic was that that person was a protector of the devil general Zong Yan.

If she stood on opposing ends against the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan, let alone her wanting to advance forward, most probably her position as the ninth-ranked would even be hard to maintain.

“Since this is the case, from now on I will officially remove your position as a protector. There’s no longer a need for you to support me in the ranking battle. I will seek another guardian.” Lu Xuejia’s personality was straight-forward and decisive, directly choosing to give up on Qin Wentian.

There were no emotions to speak of in the devil sects. Since Qin Wentian’s existence would affect her, she would naturally choose to abandon him.

Lu Xuejia didn’t bother to mask her voice. Evidently, she wanted to tell Zong Yan this, she didn’t want the third-ranked general to have enmity towards her. She could instantly and directly abandon a protector knight before the battle. Lu Xuejia was truly a decisive individual.

Several devil generals had a trace of sympathy in their eyes when they glanced at Qin Wentian. How pitiful, being abandoned by Lu Xuejia just like that. In addition, no one would dare to take him in. In addition, as long as the devil general Zong Yan gave the order to kill him, Lu Xuejia definitely wouldn’t protect him.

When Huang Hanling heard the words spoken by Lu Xuejia, a cold smile appeared on his face. His mocking gaze turned to Qin Wentian, filled with provocation. This was the man that was the legend of the sacred academy?

“Sacred academy?” Huang Hanling coldly laughed in his heart. So what of it? Qin Wentian would still die here today.

Qin Wentian’s gaze abruptly turned cold. If he didn’t become a protector knight earlier, he wouldn’t even have known about the devil ranking battle here. If that was the case, he wouldn’t have felt anything. But it was this Lu Xuejia who told him to prepare for this battle, but she actually chose to abandon him simply because of the protector of Zong Yan had killing intent towards him? This undoubtedly caused Qin Wentian to be extremely dissatisfied and unhappy.

“If I’m abandoned by you, would I still be able to participate in this?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Since you are not a devil general nor a protector, you naturally wouldn’t be able to.” Lu Xuejia spoke.

“We haven’t even started the battle but since you are already so afraid of the opponent’s enmity, you have already lost.” Qin Wentian coldly stated!

## Chapter 1234: Ranking Battle of the Devil Generals

When Lu Xuejia heard Qin Wentian's voice, her countenance instantly turned cold. She turned her head over, her cold eyes were filled with a terrifying imposingness as she stared at Qin Wentian.

"I rose up from a lowly slave, all the way till my current status, the ninth-ranked of devil generals. How can a mere person like you block my path? Your words will not affect my heart." Lu Xuejia's eyes were cold. Qin Wentian also agreed about her point.

Many of these devil generals had no one to depend on but themselves, as they carved out a path of survival, amidst the abundance of cruelty on the Myriad Devil Islands. Even for people with similar cultivation bases, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to admit that devil-cultivators would usually be more powerful compared to immortal cultivators. Their personalities were ruthless, cold and decisive as a result of the environment they lived in. If they weren't ruthless enough, they wouldn't be able to climb up.

Back then in those years, the sacred academy gathered the most outstanding elites with the highest talent in the immortal realms. But in reality, many of those characters were there because of their extraordinary background, giving rise to their high potentials. If there weren't powerful characters bringing them there, how could they cross the vast amounts of distance and enter the entrance of the sacred academy at the Nine Tripod City?

And as for these experts in the Blackstone Devil Sect, the talent of these twenty-eight generals naturally couldn't be compared to those supreme geniuses who were selected to enter the academy. But despite so, the aura radiating from these generals weren't weak at all.

Qin Wentian stared into the eyes of Lu Xuejia as he replied, "Your state of heart naturally wouldn't waver from a single sentence I said. However, in reality you have already admitted it. You don't even have the courage now to face off against the third-ranked devil general."

"Do you believe I can kill you right now?" Killing intent gushed forth from Lu Xuejia when she saw that Qin Wentian still wanted to shake her heart with his words. Right now, a wave of cold intent surrounded Qin Wentian completely.

Qin Wentian stared at her threatening eyes but he didn't bother with her. He directly turned and departed the area. Since he couldn't participate in this devil ranking battle, he can only return first and aim to seize the position of a devil general in the future.

"Hold on." At this moment, a voice called out, telling Qin Wentian to stop.

He halted his steps and turned around. His gaze was on a devil general in the corner. This general was one of the least conspicuous ones among the crowd. Her protector knights were also clearly weaker compared to the ones standing behind Lu Xuejia. Although both were females, there was still a disparity with regards to her strength and status when compared to Lu Xuejia. Even her beauty was somewhat inferior.

However, since she could become a devil general, there was no need to doubt her strength. Her bright eyes gleamed as she regarded Qin Wentian.

Juyu, the #28 ranked devil general. She stood at the absolute bottom among this group of characters.

"Do you want to participate in this battle?" Juyu stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. Qin Wentian nodded. He wanted to become a devil general. To him, this was an opportunity, he naturally wanted to participate.

"Since you wish to do so, you must have naturally done all the preparations. Why don't I give you a chance, are you willing to be my protector knight?" Juyu extended her invitation to Qin Wentian. The other devil generations stared at Juyu with interest. Qin Wentian was someone Lu Xuejia had abandoned, was Juyu going to take him under her wing?

In addition, the protector of the #3 ranked Zong Yan, seemed to want his life.

However, they soon understood Juyu's intent and all of them laughed silently.

"Sure." Qin Wentian replied. After that, he walked over and stood at Juyu's side.

"Are you not afraid of offending the 3rd ranked devil general?" Qin Wentian probed.

“Lu Xuejia’s personality is lonesome and arrogant. She depended on herself to slaughter her way up to this position. I naturally wouldn’t doubt her judgement. But since she was willing to allow you to become her protector once before, I’m sure you do have some capabilities. I myself, am the last-ranked general, and I have nothing more to lose. Even if you are killed in battle, my position would still remain the same.”

Juyu transmitted her voice in reply, she was extremely straight-forward, which caused Qin Wentian to have a smile on his face.

As the last ranked general. Unless she was replaced by someone else, even if she lost, she would still be ranked last.

“No matter what your reasons are, since you are willing to give me this chance, I naturally won’t make you disappointed.” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned to all the devil experts. He only saw Lu Xuejia coldly staring at him as she spoke, “You are still a protector knight under me, betrayal by changing masters is a crime punishable by death.”

“You’ve already abandoned me. Do you expect me to be loyal to you still?” Qin Wentian mocked sarcastically. Although he just arrived at the Myriad Devil Islands, he already had an elementary understanding of the style which people on the devil islands did things.

“Just wait.” Lu Xuejia’s countenance was like ice. She glanced at Juyu and a moment later, a protector knight replaced Qin Wentian’s position. Earlier, one of her protectors was killed by Qin Wentian and now, Qin Wentian became someone under Juyu because she abandoned him. She did suffer some loss here, but for the sake of not standing in opposition against the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan, she still felt that it was worth it.

In this space, more experts appeared. When everyone glanced that, looks of respect could be seen on their faces.

The man in the lead was an extremely sturdy and muscular guy, filled with boundless energy. His gaze held an imposingness within and nobody dared to match his gaze. He was a murderous dictator, the #2 ranked general, ranking above Zong Yan. Back then when he first came to the Bloodstone Devil Sect, his entire being was stained with blood as he slaughtered an entire devil palace completely, killing the previous general and obtaining this position.

Hence, this incident gave him the title of Blood Butcher.

The Blood Butcher stood there, his aura was extremely terrifying, causing nobody to dare to glance at him.

The sound of wind whistling rang out. A figure clad in gold sat atop a war chariot while his devil protector knights drove the chariots as they proceeded forward. When they entered here, a rumbling sound rang out as the war chariot was placed on the ground. His eyes roamed the crowd, and similar to the effect of the #2 devil general, nobody here dared to match his gaze directly as well.

This man, was none other than the #1 ranked devil general.

Nobody knew his name, most probably only the Blackstone Devil King would know.

His title was the First Devil General, and he has always been in this position. Ever since he joined the devil sect, his position as the first-ranked devil general has never changed.

Hence, there was no need for him to have a name. He was the first-ranked devil general and the first-ranked devil general was him.

Somebody said that he looked young but in truth, he was an old freak who has already cultivated for tens of thousands of years. His cultivation base was already nearing the immortal king realm and he could step into it at any moment, becoming the fifth devil lord under the Blackstone Devil King.

“RUMBLE!” The war chariot of the first devil general dove deep into the ground. Light runes flickered, incomparably resplendent as a great formation suddenly appeared below the ground. Numerous war drums could be seen, appearing before the locations where the devil generals were at. Instantly, this place transformed into a battlefield.

“The old rules stand. All the devil generals and their protector knights can participate. Whoever is killed first, or is blasted out, would be ranked the last. This battle will serve to select the top 14 generals.” The First Devil General spoke. He was the first-ranked general and had immensely high authority and prestige. As long as no one replaced him, his rank would naturally be the highest here and he could give out commands.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” As the sound of his voice faded, the war drums echoed out. Devil might instantly enveloped the atmosphere as combat started.

Huang Hanling stared in the direction of Qin Wentian but he didn't act immediately. Qin Wentian was someone that has to be killed. This was the adjudication battle, the more enemies experts on their side killed, the less enemies would there be.

However since this Qin Wentian could be a legend of the sacred academy, he clearly wouldn't be weak. If he wanted to depend on the reverberations of the war drums to kill him, it probably wouldn't be that simple.

Lu Xuejia coldly stared at Qin Wentian as well. Both her hands shimmered with terrifying devil might. She then closed her eyes as her hands blasted out onto the war drum before her. Instantly, the drum echos rang out as fearsome devil swords slashed down from the sky, aiming for the position where Qin Wentian was at.

Juyu's fair hands also blasted out onto her war drum. A devil shield appeared in their surroundings, covering them protectively. However, as the swords rained down, cracks appeared on the shield. Juyu frowned when she saw this, this Lu Xuejia was truly ruthless, targeting Qin Wentian the moment battle started.

"The battle has already begun, you best be careful." Juyu spoke to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, the people from the devil sect all emphasized efficiency when it comes to doing things. They directly started combat, without the need to speak superfluous words.

"Kacha!" The cracks on the shield widened. Lu Xuejia continued with her attacks and a few moments later, the sounds of cracking rang out as the devil shield shattered. A terrifying devil sword slashed towards Qin Wentian's throat. When this sword neared him, Qin Wentian actually felt that he had no way to evade this strike.

His immortal sense infused the war drum and a terrifying palm imprint ferociously shot out from the surface of the drum. When the sword slashed down, the palm imprint was even shattered from the might. The remnants of energy from the sword slash blasted onto Qin Wentian's drum, narrowly destroying it. Qin Wentian's immortal sense, which was infused in the drum, felt a bout of piercing pain.

Seems like this battle was extremely tyrannical as both parties could borrow the war drums to fight. They need not be in a passive defensive position and could fight attacks with attacks.

Upon seeing the ninth-ranked devil general Lu Xuejia acting, the other devil generals naturally wouldn't join in this battle. Instead, they selected their own opponents and fought. As for those



devil generals in the front rankings, they were more relaxed and were actually adopting the stance of spectators. Nobody challenged them, they just needed to observe the battle quietly.

“I will try to stop her temporarily.” Juyu’s countenance changed, becoming somewhat cold. Lu Xuejia wanted her to be the first one out of the battle.

“Since this is a test to select the top 14 generals, the remaining 14 would naturally have to be eliminated. In that case, there was actually no need for all to battle.” Qin Wentian stared at the situation on the battlefield. The top three-ranked generals were extremely relaxed, nobody dared to challenge them. Only those devil generals ranked in the back were fighting each other, hoping to push their rankings up.

As for why the ninth-ranked Lu Xuejia acted, it was naturally purely because of him.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The protector knights under Lu Xuejia also aided her by banging their war drums, while rushing towards Qin Wentian’s group simultaneously.

Qin Wentian grew more familiar with the war drum. Both his hands then blasted down onto the drum surface, causing the reverberating echoes to ring out unceasingly. Instantly in the air space above them, numerous gigantic ancient characters floated in the air. They transformed into a screen of light that enveloped this entire space.

“There’s no need to waste our energies in fighting this battle.” Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu. Zong Yan was the third-ranked devil general and he would definitely not be eliminated here. Lu Xuejia was the ninth-ranked general, and her probability of being eliminated was low as well. Qin Wentian wasn’t in a hurry.

#### Chapter 1235: Lu Xuejia Steps Out to Battle

Juyu inclined her head, and upon looking at the light screen formed of ancient characters, shock surfaced in her heart.

Those deep eyes of hers glanced at Qin Wentian, only to see that Qin Wentian’s palms were like the hands of gods and demons, unceasingly banging on the war drum. With every blast, the war drum

vibrated violently as though it was struck by thunder, causing more ancient characters to manifest in the air.

Lu Xuejia furrowed her brows. Her protector knights all made their moves as well, causing the sounds of drum echoes to fill the air. Boundless devil might congregated together, forming a heaven severing devil sword. The edge of this sword was extremely thin, as though it could even slice through space.

As the sword slashed down, the light screen made of the ancient characters was actually split apart. However, those ancient characters contained a terrifying toughness. Despite being torn into two, they still radiated a supreme suppressive pressure, fighting back and neutralizing the might from the devil sword.

The protector knights behind Juyu acted at the same time, launching their counter attacks towards Lu Xuejia. Since Lu Xuejia wanted to target them, they could only fight back.

In a few short moments, the entire battlefield was drowned in the echoes of the war drums. The first devil general quietly sat in his war chariot and watched on. He didn't even need to act. The troops behind him were from the strongest regiment here in the Blackstone Devil Sect, an invincible existence.

The second-ranked general Blood Butcher was also standing by and watching the battlefield with a face full of interest.

The third-ranked devil general glanced at Huang Hanling beside him and asked, "Should we act to directly kick them out of the battlefield?"

"No rush. My target is his life. Let's allow him to get to the next round." Huang Hanling spoke.

"Since this is the case, we will do it your way." Zong Yan spoke. "Tell Lu Xuejia to stop attacking."

"Yes." Another protector behind him obeyed the order. After that, he bang on his drum, causing a darkness flame dragon to form in an instant which shot towards the direction Lu Xuejia was at. Lu Xuejia's countenance turned stiff, her dainty hands then blasted on the surface of her drum as she slew the dragon in a single slash.

“I want him to pass.” Zong Yan spoke, his words causing Lu Xuejia’s expressions to turn unsightly. The third-ranked general Zong Yan was truly tyrannical. He wanted Qin Wentian to pass, hence he told her to stop.

However, to avoid another attack by Zong Yan, Lu Xuejia did stop her attacks. She coldly glanced at Qin Wentian and Juyu. Her eyes were telling them that they should thank the gods for their good fortune. Which enabled them to escape this calamity.

At this moment, there was a devil general who was defeated in battle. His war drum shattered as he coughed out blood. This devil general would be the new ranked #28.

“Seems like my rank has risen.” Juyu smiled.

Qin Wentian cast a glance in the direction of Zong Yan and Huang Hanling. He naturally knew that these two weren’t helping him. They wanted to play him to death.

They were allowing him to pass this round?

In that case, let’s wait and see then.

More and more devil generals were eliminated. Because of how domineering the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan interfered earlier, no more devil generals issued a challenge to Juyu. Resulting in the fact that she wasn’t in the last fourteen ranks when this round ended.

This time around, the previously ranked #28 Juyu, was now within the top fourteen.

Such an ending actually caused Juyu to feel somewhat ridiculous.

The fourteen generals who were eliminated retreated out from the battlefield.

The devil formation disappeared, leaving the top fourteen generals behind.

Right now, the first devil general opened his eyes. His gaze swept around the battlefield as he spoke, “Next, the second round will be to select the devil generals from rank #8 to rank #14. You guys should already know the rules.”

“What are the rules?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Juyu.

“Chaotic battle.” Juyu’s expression turned solemn. Being able to enter the first fourteen ranks was because of luck. But for the next round, there were Huang Hanling and Lu Xuejia targeting her. Most probably, she wouldn’t be able to advance further.

“Chaotic general battle. Protectors will fight protectors and if a protector won, they can remain on the battlefield. But if all protectors under a general lost, the devil general had to step up on the battlefield, defeating the opposing general and their three protectors. If the general was defeated again, they would be directly eliminated. But of course if the general won, the other party would be eliminated.” Juyu explained.

“Does it also mean that if the protectors and their devil general lost, they would all be eliminated from this round?” Qin Wentian asked.

“You can understand it that way.” Juyu nodded.

“Since this is the case, wouldn’t it be interesting if a protector is stronger than a devil general?” Qin Wentian mused silently. However, such a situation most probably wouldn’t happen usually. If a protector was stronger than a devil general, they would already have thought of ways to replace that general, how would they still be willing to fight as protectors under someone? Unless, it was those protectors of those top ranking generals. That might still be possible.

For example, for protectors under the first devil general, it was highly probable that they would be stronger when compared with the devil generals at the last few ranks. But despite so, they would rather choose to serve under the first devil general as there would be more benefits. Although their ranks were merely protectors on the surface, their strength wasn’t any weaker in comparison to some of the generals.

“Also in this battle, there might be situations where death occurs. If you are overmatched, just admit defeat earlier.” Juyu transmitted her voice, reminding Qin Wentian.

“Lu Xuejia, one of your protectors seems to have been chosen on the spur of a moment. I’m afraid it would be disadvantageous to you on the battlefield. If you are willing to spend time with me, I can send one of my protectors to finish off that fellow. How about it?” Situ had a demonic smile on his face as he spoke.

Lu Xuejia's beautiful eyes glanced at Situ, "Protectors are not devil generals. The battles in this round are still ultimately decided by the devil general. Even if my protectors are defeated, I can still participate."

"Juyu, you should know what level your true strength is. This round isn't somewhere you should be in. Tell your protectors to give up on this battle and scram immediately." A devil general didn't mask his disdain and rudely commented. Juyu was the last-ranked devil general but only climbed up to here due to luck. It should be about time for her to scram.

"I will aid you to become one of the top seven." Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu, his words causing Juyu's gaze to freeze for a moment. After that, she only saw Qin Wentian stepping out. When she saw this scene, a smile appeared on her face as she spoke to the other protector beside her, "You should also join him in battle."

"Roger." That person nodded and walked out after Qin Wentian.

"Get your protectors to come out." Qin Wentian spoke as he stared at Lu Xuejia.

Lu Xuejia's expression was glacial. Before this, Qin Wentian has already slain one of her protectors. As for her other protectors, they most likely wouldn't be his match.

"You should know how you all managed to pass the previous round. To think that you actually selected me as your first opponent? I will make you regret it." LuXuejia spoke. Two of her protectors walked out, staring at Qin Wentian with a heavy expression on their faces.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian's destructive immortal energy frenziedly circulated. A black-colored immortal vanquishing energy congregated and caused an ancient halberd to materialize in his hands. This color was the same color as his constellation from the 8th heavenly layer.

At this moment, Qin Wentian shed off all of his low-profile behavior. The him right now exuded an aura that was tyrannical and extremely sharp.

Since this was a devil battlefield, he would adopt the attitude of experts on the devil path to suppress his opponents.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome aura gushed forth. Right now, Qin Wentian was extremely strong. Although he was only at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, his aura was as mighty as the sky, causing the protectors under Lu Xuejia to tremble when they felt it.

Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards one of his enemy protectors. His ancient halberd erupted forth with explosive might. As this strike blasted out, the winds and clouds changed, the destructive energy unleashed collapsed everything, like a bloody maw that wanted to devour his target's life.

That protector roared in rage. His entire body was covered with a terrifying blood-colored light. He gathered the entirety of his energy and punched out with fearsome force.

However as the sound of an explosion rang out, the fist light was shattered completely. That terrifying ancient halberd exuded an aura of pure destruction, annihilating everything. An instant later, the halberd was driven into the body of that protector, killing him instantly.

Lu Xuejia's countenance changed. Although she knew her protectors had no way to defeat Qin Wentian, she didn't expect that they would lose so badly. One couldn't help but to say that her decision back then to use Qin Wentian as one of her protectors, was an extremely intelligent one. Sadly, he had a conflict with the protector under the third-ranked devil general.

Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd and walked towards the other protector. That protector hurriedly retreated and said with a pale face, “I admit defeat.”

Leaving aside the overwhelming strength of Qin Wentian, he still had another protector beside him. There was basically no chance of victory, he could only admit defeat.

That domineering strike by Qin Wentian has defeated the protector of Lu Xuejia.

Qin Wentian was so domineering because he wanted to tell these devil generals that if they wanted to find trouble, they best be careful. It can also be considered as a reply to that devil general who told Juyu to scam earlier, wanting her to quit of her own accord.

And if they wanted to eliminate Lu Xuejia from the round, they first had to deal with her protector knights.

Right now, her protectors were already defeated.

Next, Lu Xuejia needed to step out for battle.

Lu Xuejia's countenance was like ice. Her eyes coldly regarded Qin Wentian, "Are you filled with unwillingness because I abandoned you? But in the devil sect, what use is that emotion?"

As she spoke, Lu Xuejia stepped out. Her entire body shimmered with law energy as devilish might gushed forth from her. Her gaze was sufficient to cause terror in the hearts of those who saw it.

For this battle, Lu Xuejia needed to challenge the other party's devil general and three protectors. She could choose not to fight Qin Wentian and Juyu, but she purposely did so instead.

"Juyu, scram out here." Lu Xuejia coldly spoke. After that, Juyu similarly entered the battlefield.

For this battle, the loser would be eliminated, becoming the #14 ranked devil general.

Without a doubt, the probability of defeat for Juyu was much greater.

Lu Xuejia has been sitting on the #9 ranked for over ten years. How could she be defeated by a last ranked general and a seemingly somewhat powerful protector?

Even if Qin Wentian was extremely strong, a protector naturally couldn't be compared to a devil general.

"I'll control her. The two of you will provide support." Juyu spoke to Qin Wentian and one other protector.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed when he heard this. After that, he smiled and nodded, "Sure."

"Juyu, the devil general ranked at the last, are you even worthy to fight against me?" As the sound of Lu Xuejia's voice faded, devil sword diagrams manifested and surrounded her, as though merging with her as one. Her body was that of the devil sword, radiating the law energy of both sword and devils.

She didn't continue to glance at Juyu, she turned to Qin Wentian and coldly spoke, "Earlier, my combat prowess was limited by channelling my might through the war drums. Right now, as someone who betrayed me, do you think you can still live?"

As she spoke, she stretched out her palm and a tiny devil sword could be seen there. However, given how resplendent it was, shimmering with brilliance, the crowd all felt chills in their hearts when they saw it.

## Chapter 1236: Domineering Words

The tiny devil sword in her palm shifted to her fingers as she grabbed it. Flicking outwards, Qin Wentian instantly felt a stifling pressure boring down on him. This sword seemed to originate from the void, aiming directly at his sea of consciousness, rushing within it. That devil sword was still in Lu Xuejia's hands, but it seemed as though it was already right in front of him.

"Careful!" Juyu acted the moment Lu Xuejia flickered her fingers outward. A black-colored seemingly indestructible shield appeared before Qin Wentian, shimmering with the power of darkness.

"Kacha!"

Only to see that the powerful devil shield was shattered into pieces and that sword intent hasn't dispersed at all, continuing on its way towards Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the ancient characters around Qin Wentian all congregated together, transforming into a gigantic palm imprint that protectively blocked the path before him. The sword intent landed, causing piercing sounds to ring out. Lu Xuejia took another step forward, causing the devil might to grow more intense as the sword penetrated through, aiming for Qin Wentian's head.

A phantom of the divine turtle instantly covered Qin Wentian, but the layers of protection were easily penetrated. This sword might was simply too fast and strong, Qin Wentian now, could only lift his hands and blocked it before his face. When the sword intent slammed into his hands, the might of it had already weakened a lot. A brilliant light then radiated from his hands, forcefully dissipating the sword might after it left a bloody wound.



“For experts who gained control of a trace of immortal-king might, even if they are not top-tier geniuses, one cannot underestimate their attacks.” Qin Wentian mused silently. This attack by Lu Xuejia was extremely terrifying. The power contained within that sword was sufficient to kill ordinary peak-level immortal or devil-foundation experts.

Dropping his hands down, Qin Wentian’s gaze turned even more terrifying. At this moment, he began to treat this battle seriously.

However, Lu Xuejia was frowning. That overwhelmingly powerful strike of hers should have been a sure-kill technique. Yet, it actually failed to take Qin Wentian’s life. This made her extremely bewildered.

Although she was bewildered, Lu Xuejia was still a devil general that has experienced countless battles. Sword lotuses started to manifest around her, and when her palm pressed forth again, all the devil energy sword lotuses started to bloom, wanting to annihilate everyone who was within its boundary.

In that instant, the battlefield was filled with the lotuses, one couldn’t even manage to see Lu Xuejia’s silhouette.

“I will destroy her attack, I will leave the one-hit sure-kill to you.” Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu. For the other protector, he was helpless before Lu Xuejia’s attack. Under the absolute disparity between their strengths, he was completely useless.

And although Juyu was bewildered as to why Qin Wentian was so confident, since he has already spoken, she would do her best.

Qin Wentian advanced forward, his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation appeared in the air as immortal energy shrouded him entirely. The ancient halberd in his hands had the ability to penetrate through all destructive might. As he stepped out, he unleashed a strike augmented by the power of God’s Hand. The halberd was like a dragon, invincible. With that strike, dragon roars filled the skies as a black dragon of absolute destruction manifested in the air.

“ROAR!” With the roars of the dragon, the sky collapsed. The dragons also radiated the light from ancient runes of destruction, intent on shattering everything. The ancient halberd then slashed forth with indomitable might, aiming for Lu Xuejia.

Lu Xuejia's countenance turned incredibly unsightly to behold. She could feel that there was a towering heavenly might contained within this strike, and it actually filled her with a strong sense of dread. Lu Xuejia gritted her teeth, a straight-up black-colored sword light emitted from her, transforming into an extremely powerful gigantic sword that stabbed towards the demon dragon.

Huge rumbling sounds rang out. The sword and demon dragon were both trembling from the impact. Lu Xuejia pointed at the demonic dragon in the air, wanting to destroy it but at this very moment, Juyu, the devil general of Qin Wentian had arrived. Her palms slammed mercilessly into Lu Xuejia's body, wanting to annihilate her.

Lu Xuejia turned pale as she screamed loudly, "I concede!"

As the sound of her voice faded, Juyu retreated. Despite Lu Xuejia fusing with the sword diagrams, she was still severely injured by that palm strike as she coughed out several mouthfuls of blood.

Her aura weakened as her countenance turned ashen. Inclining her head and staring at Qin Wentian and Juyu, a grimace could be seen on her face. To think that when the two of them joined hands, they could actually injure her so badly.

She, Lu Xuejia, initially wanted to improve her ranking in this battle. Never would she have imagined that her rank would fall to #14 instead.

Qin Wentian's eyes were calm as he stared at Lu Xuejia. He then turned and spoke to Juyu beside him, "Let's go back."

Juyu nodded lightly as the two of them prepared to depart.

Lu Xuejia stared at the back of Qin Wentian as she coldly spoke, "If it were not for you two joining hands, I would definitely have killed you."

"I already said it before. Since you were so cowardly to abandon me because of your fear to face off against the third-ranked general, you have already lost." Qin Wentian didn't turn back. His words caused Lu Xuejia's heart to be filled with reluctance.

"Even now, I still believe in my choice," Lu Xuejia knew what sort of person the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan was. Although she was defeated, she didn't regret giving up on Qin Wentian. Her state of heart wouldn't be wavered.

Being able to climb up to her current position, she has experienced too many things and suffered many defeats before. But as long as she was alive, everything could be gained back. This was the conviction of experts on the devil path.

Everyone stared in shock at the two of them. Qin Wentian's strength was actually strong enough to restrict Lu Xuejia. In that case, it wouldn't be an easy thing to eliminate his devil general Juyu from the battlefield this round.

If they wanted to eliminate Juyu, they first had to defeat her protector.

Huang Hanling didn't feel that it was unexpected as he watched this scene. If Qin Wentian was too weak, there would be no meaning at all. Since Qin Wentian was able to become a legend in the sacred academy, he naturally would have some capabilities.

The battles next were extremely interesting. Although Juyu originally was the last-ranked general, there was actually no one else who dared to challenge her.

Everyone had personally watched as the ninth-ranked devil general Lu Xuejia fell from grace. If they wanted to challenge Juyu, most probably, only those generals who ranked before Lu Xuejia, would have a chance to succeed.

"When are you prepared to act?" The third-ranked devil general Zong Yan stared at Huang Hanling beside him as he asked. Zong Yan had no doubts with regards to Huang Hanling's strength. Despite Qin Wentian being very strong, there was no problem if Huang Hanling wanted to kill him.

"There's no hurry. Allowing him to pass is simply because I want his life. Since he will die sooner or later, just let him enjoy himself a while more. After all, only then would there be meaning to killing him." Huang Hanling laughed in a low voice. He then continued, "In addition, devil general, don't you feel that it would be an extremely interesting matter for the previous last-ranked general to be able to reach the top seven now?"

"Let him continue climbing up. When he stands at an unprecedented peak, wouldn't it be more fun if he fell into the abyss of despair from there?"

Zong Yan shook his head and laughed. He didn't feel that this was very interesting. Strength was everything on the devil path, Juyu has already advanced to a point where she shouldn't be at. She should be eliminated now as she was not qualified to be part of the top seven.

But since Huang Hanling wanted to play, just let him play then.

Because no one challenged them, Qin Wentian and Juyu actually continued advancing smoothly. Juyu could reach the #7 rank because of her protector's strength. But everyone was clear that that was her absolute limit.

Juyu understood that herself as well.

“For the next round where we determine the top seven, devil general can only have one protector. Generals will fight generals while protectors will fight protectors. If two battles were lost, that party would be eliminated, if a team won one out of two battles, they can temporarily still remain on the battlefield. For example, if we clash against third-ranked Zong Yan and you defeat his protector but I'm defeated by him, my ranking would still be behind him.”

For the next round where the rankings of the top seven were determined, in truth, Juyu's path has already come to an end.

“This means that even if I can defeat all the protectors, as long as one of the devil generals defeats you, your ranking would still be behind them? Does this also mean that...”

“It means that since I'm already at the last rank of this round, even if you win all the battles and I can't defeat any of the generals, I will still be ranked #7. Unless...” Juyu directly spoke.

“Unless what?” Qin Wentian asked.

“After a protector defeats all protectors, they can represent their devil general to fight against the other generals. Unless you can defeat the devil generals as well. This is also the reason why someone as powerful as the third-ranked devil Zong Yan also wanted to find a powerful protector. He needs his protector to block those aiming for him, while also testing out the strength of the first and second-ranked devil generals.

Juyu slowly spoke. But she knew it was impossible for Qin Wentian to fight against the top six generals. Even if he could win against all the protectors, she had no intentions of asking him to do this.

“When I invited you to be my protector, I also didn’t expect that I could reach this step. The devil sect emphasizes on strength, even if one’s protector is strong, the devil general also needs to have a compatible strength-level with his or her protector before they can sit on their seat in a stable manner. The higher you bring me up, the more shaky my seat would be.”

Qin Wentian could understand somewhat. But he asked with a puzzled look on his face, “In that case, doesn’t that mean that there’s no meaning even if I help you to improve your ranking?”

“Nope there’s some meaning to it. At the very least after the ranking battles, I can still receive many benefits.” Juyu replied. Qin Wentian nodded. If that was the case, things are still not too bad.

For this coming round, their opponents were the top six ranking generals. Their strength made it so that they have secured their ranks for a very long time. Most probably, it would be hard for any to touch their position.

Although Lu Xuejia was injured, she was still watching the battle. The Juyu and Qin Wentian right now, seemed so tiny and inconsequential in front of the top six generals.

Next for the top six ranks, even if it were the protectors of the devil generals, none of them would be weak.

The sounds of footsteps rang out. Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, the first person who walked out was actually the protector of the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan, Huang Hanling.

He stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly laughed, “Who would have thought that I would encounter you in the devil sect. What a pity, although you have reached this step, you still have to die. I heard that in the adjudication battle, you are a very important character on the side of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Wouldn’t it be funny if you die here today?”

Huang Hanling was thinking that if he brought Qin Wentian’s head back, what expressions would experts of both sides make?

“Do you believe that you are very powerful?” Qin Wentian stared at Huang Hanling as he asked.

Huang Hanling laughed when he heard these ridiculous words, “Maybe you haven’t managed to have a glimpse of the gate leading to the immortal king realm. Although those who could enter the sacred academy are all geniuses, it doesn’t mean that their cultivation bases are strong. It is not important if you are strong or not, but it wouldn’t be too much trouble for me to kill you. Remember this, the name of the person who kill you, is Huang Hanling of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Huang Hanling’s immortal-foundation was released. It was a king-grade immortal foundation that shimmered with emperor light, manifesting the silhouette of a human emperor.

“Huang Hanling, after you finish him off, help me to kill his devil general as well. The last-ranked devil general shouldn’t have managed to climb so high up. Since she did so, there’s no need for her to exist any longer.” From the back, Zong Yan coldly commanded.

“I’m willing to do the honors.” Huang Hanling laughed as he replied.

Qin Wentian stepped out. Stretching his hand, an ancient halberd materialized from the destructive energy. He stared at Huang Hanling as he spoke, “A pitiful low-grade trash from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. If I can’t settle you within three strikes, this incident would be a humiliation for I, Qin Wentian!”

#### Chapter 1237: The Third-Ranked Devil General

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice rang out, Huang Hanling’s eyes narrowed as a dazzling light erupted forth, so cold that it chilled the bone.

A low-grade trash of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?

Wanting to kill him within three strikes?

Qin Wentian’s words were so arrogant that he had no way to accept it.

Although he, Huang Hanling, couldn't be considered as a peak-tier genius among the princes of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, there was no doubt that he was one of the strongest ones there. If not, he wouldn't have been chosen as a participant for the adjudication battle.

When he reached the peak of immortal-foundation, the sacred academy hadn't even opened. At that time, Huang Shatian was only at the seventh-level but his status was already like the sun in the sky. This was something Huang Hanling has always been unhappy about.

The person in front of him now, had the same level of cultivation base as did Huang Shatian those years ago. Yet, this man actually called him a lowly trash?

"Now, I've decided that I won't allow you to die so easily." Huang Hanling coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the sharpest emperor sword frenziedly slashed out, causing destructive light to cover the area in an instant. Qin Wentian's body was surrounded by ancient characters, emitting radiant light that shrouded him protectively against that destructive emperor light.

His fingers tightened on the ancient halberd, and upon stepping forward, the shadow of a great roc manifested at the tip of his halberd.

God's Hand unceasingly channelled energy onto the halberd, causing the might radiating from the roc to grow stronger and stronger.

Huang Hanling furrowed his brows as a supremely powerful emperor light gushed forth from him. At this moment, this entire space was filled with golden-colored emperor light and it seemed that anywhere this light came into contact with, that place would be filled with his law energy.

"You want to kill me? Try walking out of my law energy domain first." Huang Hanling spoke. After that, his finger stabbed outwards as boundless energy coalesced into several figures of human emperors around him. All of them slashed an emperor sword out, aiming for Qin Wentian at the same instant.

Qin Wentian stood in the midst of the chaotic law energy. This law energy was something emitted from Huang Hanling. He has already briefly come into contact with that immortal-king gate and he has reached this height since many years ago. Qin Wentian actually dared to be so arrogant in front of him.

The ancient halberd stabbed out, causing Huang Hanling's expression to change. Has this Qin Wentian gone crazy? He actually disregarded his law domain and wanted to kill him in it?

“BOOM!” A supreme law energy covered his body as layers of emperor armor appeared, causing him to resemble an unexcelled human emperor of the world as he slashed out his sword towards Qin Wentian.

The ancient halberd collided into the sword. Destructive black rocs shot out, shattering the other human emperor silhouette’s swords as his ancient halberd advanced step by step, breaking through everything.

“You are courting death!” Huang Hanling roared. His law domain reformed the shattered emperor swords as they slashed towards Qin Wentian’s body. As the sound of piercing rang out, these swords actually managed to come into contact with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn’t seem to be bothered about his defense. His ancient halberd crushed the restrictive force of Huang Hanling’s domain and continued forward, piercing into Huang Hanling’s armor.

A wave of pain caused Huang Hanling’s countenance to turn as pale as paper. The destructive energy gushed into his body, ravaging it from within. The ancient halberd’s energy seemed to be able to pass through everything.

“Chi...” A groan of pain rang out as Huang Hanling coughed out blood. His eyes stared fixedly at Qin Wentian. Was this man crazy?

“You wouldn’t mind dying to kill me?” The cold in Huang Hanling’s voice could pierce bones. Those emperor swords were already slashing at Qin Wentian’s body. Did Qin Wentian want to perish together with him?

“You truly overestimate yourself.” Qin Wentian spoke. A terrifying divine glow erupted from his body, and those emperor swords fell onto the ground, completely devoid of strength. The swords were basically unable to break his defense, what did Huang Hanling mean by perishing together?

Huang Hanling didn’t even manage to injure Qin Wentian.

“By saying three moves, I have overestimated your abilities.” As the sound of his voice faded, the ancient halberd in his hands erupted forth with tyrannical might. Its entire body transformed into waves of destructive might that shot into Huang Hanling’s body, ravaging his lifeforce and immortal-foundation. Huang Hanling’s expression turn ashen as blood dripped continuously from his lips. A few moments later, his entire body toppled over, devoid completely of strength.



Qin Wentian squatted down and took all the interspatial rings from Huang Hanling's body. As a prince character from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, this Huang Hanling should have plenty of good stuff in his possession.

The surrounding people and devil generals felt waves of shock in their hearts when they stared at Qin Wentian now. They all could sense how powerful Huang Hanling was when he released his strength earlier.

However, he died under a single strike.

Leaving aside three moves, Qin Wentian only used one to kill Huang Hanling, the protector under the third-ranked devil general.

This, naturally caused everyone to be extremely shocked.

Juyu's dark eyes flashed. She had never expected Qin Wentian to be so powerful, killing the protector of the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan so easily. This indicated that Qin Wentian's strength should be above hers.

For Lu Xuejia who was spectating the battle, she froze completely at this moment. She initially thought that Qin Wentian would die in that battle. Never have she expected that such an ending would occur.

With just a single strike, Qin Wentian insta-killed Zong Yan's protector.

This meant that if she didn't abandon Qin Wentian earlier, no protectors under the twenty-seven other devil generals would have been able to stop Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could sweep through all of them and even fight devil generals for her.

Zong Yan's expression was exceptionally cold. Huang Hanling was actually killed by Qin Wentian.

This time around, he had very high expectations of Huang Hanling, Huang Hanling could block his challengers and even probe the strength of the top two devil generals while he focused completely on challenging them.

But now, Huang Hanling has already died. This meant that no one could block challengers from the ranks below him. He had to spend time and energy to handle them himself.

However, Qin Wentian didn't care about their thoughts. Leaving Huang Hanling's corpse there, he returned to Juyu's side.

After killing Huang Hanling, this was a tiny step with regards to gaining victory for the adjudication battle.

"Clean the place." Zong Yan coldly commanded. His subordinates took Huang Hanling's corpse away while Zong Yan's eyes were fixed on Qin Wentian and Juyu.

"Shall I help you to challenge some devil generals?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Juyu.

Just like what Juyu said, as the last-ranked general, it was impossible for her to gain victory over any of the top six.

"There's no need. I've already said that reaching this step has already exceeded my expectations. It isn't suitable if I want to continue advancing my rank." Juyu replied. "Your strength has truly surpassed my wildest imaginations. You will become a devil general sooner or later. I will consider handing my general position over to you."

While they were conversing via voice transmission, Zong Yan had already stepped out. He stood there with his hands behind his back, exuding a chilling coldness as he stared at Juyu.

"Be careful, he has killing intent." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Juyu.

Juyu nodded. She stepped out and spoke, "I know that I'm not a match for the third-general. Hence, I admit defeat."

Juyu was an extremely decisive person. Although right now, she would become the #7 ranked general if there were no accidents, she still conceded so quickly. It might be considered shameful in the immortal realms, but in the devil world, staying alive was everything,

She clearly knew that Zong Yan had killing intent towards her, how would she participate in this battle then? If she did, Zong Yan would directly kill her, showing no mercy at all. She naturally didn't want to give Zong Yan a chance to do so.

“Juyu, since you have already reached here, as the #7 ranked general, how can you shy away from battle with just a single sentence of conceding? Such a devil general, our Sect would rather kill off, choosing not to permit your existence.” Zong Yan coldly spoke as he stepped forward.

Even if Juyu conceded, he still wouldn't let her go so easily.

As the third-ranked devil general, how great was his authority and how would he care about this last-ranked general? But since his killing intent was invoked, there was no way he would allow Juyu to retreat safely.

“Devil general Zong Yan, what do you want?” Juyu's countenance changed.

“Nothing much, I just want a general battle between us.” Zong Yan stepped forth again and in an instant, a terrifying apocalyptic might bore down on Juyu. His body shimmered with black flames of destruction that directly enveloped this battlefield. Grabbing out with his palm, the black devil flames blasted out towards Juyu. Juyu's countenance turned unsightly as she conjured up a devil shield to defend.

Qin Wentian's countenance also changed. Juyu didn't wish to advance any further and was willing to concede. However, Zong Yan didn't want to spare her.

In addition, Qin Wentian saw the first devil general calmly sitting on his war chariot and the second devil general observing the battle with a cold smile on his face. Both of them didn't seem to have any intentions to stop the battle.

The conflicts between devil cultivators had always been extremely brutal, it was very common for one of the parties to die. This Juyu, as the last-ranked general, shouldn't have climbed up to here, Zong Yan's words were right. This was also the reason why Juyu didn't want to advance any further. Everyone here in the devil sect worshiped strength above all else. Without sufficient strength, one simply wouldn't be able to garner respect. Even if she wanted to concede, Zong Yan wouldn't allow her to.

“BOOM!” The destructive flames incinerated everything it touched. Juyu retreated unceasingly, wanting to leave the battlefield.

She definitely couldn't fight this battle.

Lu Xuejia's eyes flashed when she saw this scene. As expected, the third-ranked general Zong Yan was finally enraged. Her prediction was right. If she chose Qin Wentian as a protector, Zong Yan wouldn't have spared her.

Naturally, if it was Lu Xuefei who climbed up to the #7 rank, and Qin Wentian died in battle, Zong Yan wouldn't have made things difficult for her.

But for Juyu, she arrived at this step due to luck and since Qin Wentian also killed Huang Hanling, the protector of the third-ranked demon king. How would Zong Yan spare her then?

The devil energy from Zong Yan's devil-foundation materialized a devil flame spear that shot forth with explosive speed. Thunderous rumblings rang out as Juyu did her best to defend. However, cracking sounds soon rang out as her devil shield was directly broken into pieces. She had no choice but to retreat hurriedly when facing the powerful Zong Yan.

Zong Yan continued stepping forth. The light in his black eyes were cold to the extreme!

Chapter 1238: Loser

Qin Wentian's countenance turned unsightly when he saw the third-ranked devil general making things difficult for Juyu.

Although he just got acquainted with Juyu and there wasn't much friendship between them, they still fought on the same side. Juyu allowed him to participate in this, and this was the only reason why he had an opportunity to finish off Huang Hanling, a participant of the adjudication battle.

Right now, he couldn't help but to feel unhappy when he saw how tyrannical the third-ranked devil general was.

“Isn’t this somewhat against the rules?” Qin Wentian stepped out. His destructive-attribute immortal energy materialized a tyrannical ancient halberd again.

“Impudent. In a battle between devil generals, what are you interfering for?”

A tyrannical voice rang out. The speaker was the fourth-ranked devil general, Pang Huang. It seemed that he also hoped that the third-ranked devil general would be able to finish off Juyu. In his eyes, Juyu wasn’t fit to occupy the position of the #7 ranked general.

“Juyu has already admitted defeat.” Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the ancient halberd in his hand directly erupted forth with overwhelming might, sending out great rocs of destruction that sped towards the third-ranked devil general.

The third-ranked devil general was in the midst of attacking Juyu. He suddenly frowned when he felt an attack target at him. The devil spear in his hand stabbed out rapidly, creating an abyss of flames that buried the ancient halberd within.

“Interfering in devil general battles, are you courting death?” Pang Huang tyrannically spoke. Qin Wentian didn’t seem to have heard his words and was continuing to advance forward.

But at this moment, a rumbling sound rang out. Only to see the first devil general opening his eyes as he spoke, “Stop.”

Qin Wentian naturally knew that the first devil general was talking to him. He couldn’t help but to frown severely.

This was how the first devil general was, cruel and cold-blooded.

What were the rules? There were no rules in combat when in the devil sect.

The third-ranked devil general domineering acted against Juyu and no one stopped him. Everyone just watched on like they were watching a good show, waiting for Zong Yan to vanquish the undeserving #7 ranked general, Juyu.

But when he walked out, the fourth-ranked devil general actually told him to stop and at this moment, even the first devil general has spoken.

Everyone turned their gaze onto Qin Wentian. The first devil general has spoken and for his words, even the third and fourth-ranked devil generals would have to consider it even if they wanted to disobey. The lower ranked generals all submitted to him. His authority was overwhelming, he can even meet the Blackstone Devil King frequently if he wished.

He wanted Qin Wentian to stop. In that case, the ending of this battle has already been decided.

Juyu achieved an unprecedented peak in terms of her ranking, but her strength couldn't match the seat. Hence, they felt that she should no longer exist.

The words of the first devil general were unquestionable.

However, that was to people of the Blackstone Devil Sect, and not to Qin Wentian.

As for Qin Wentian, how could he care what rank devil general you are?

Hence, when he saw Juyu in danger, he unhesitatingly stabbed out a finger strike. As the finger strike unleashed, the sword transformed into numerous great rocs, shooting towards those terrifying balls of devil flames.

The eyes of the first devil general gleamed with a dark golden light as a cold intent gushed forth from him. "Stop him."

After that, his protector behind him stepped out, as his devil knight, controlling the golden chariot to dash ahead, arriving at the battlefield in an instant.

Before Qin Wentian, the protector and knight of the first devil general, appeared.

"KILL!" That protector stabbed out with a spear, as the knight behind him also launch an attack simultaneously. In an instant, devil might permeated the area. The thunder chariot rumbled as a fearsome black lightning sliced the space, aiming for Qin Wentian.

Those who dared to defy the words of the first devil general naturally have to be killed.

Such a tyrannical scene caused the hearts of everyone to shake in fear. As expected of the knight and protector of the first devil general. Such strength caused many of the generals to sigh as their hearts were filled with shock. The protector has also briefly touched the gate leading to the immortal-king realm. Most probably, only a few among the devil generals would be able to defeat the first devil general's protector.

Earlier, the third devil general Zong Yan precisely wanted Huang Hanling to be his protector because he wanted to use him to fight against the first and second devil general's protectors. But when he saw the strength of the first general's protector now, he knew that even Huang Hanling wouldn't be able to match up to him.

"BOOM!" The terrifying lightning blasted into Qin Wentian as a destructive light flashed. But right now, despite the attacks, the crowd only saw Qin Wentian calmly standing there as a layer of fiendgod armor appeared on his body, shining with divine light.

The war chariot also rushed over, slamming into him, yet the chariot actually shattered from Qin Wentian's insanely high defense.

"BOOM!"

Stepping out, Qin Wentian flicked his finger outwards. As he did so, a sword beam of light shot out, illuminating the sky, colliding into the protector and devil knight of the first devil general.

"Step aside." Qin Wentian walked out as he icily spoke.

At this moment, without Qin Wentian's interference, Zong Yan instantly suppressed Juyu harshly. Juyu's armor was already crumbling, her black hair fluttering chaotically as blood dripped from the corner of her lips.

Her eyes were pitch black, and incomparably cold. This Zong Yan actually truly intended to kill her, and it seemed that all the other devil generals were on his side, feeling that she deserved death.

In this ranking battle of the devil generals, who wouldn't covet a higher position? Her strength was truly insufficient to take on the #7 rank. But even so, should she just be killed like that?

“BOOM!” Another strike lashed out. The abyss of devil flames wanted to bury her within. Juyu took out her devil medallion and directly activated it, manifesting a supreme defensive forcefield that shielded her, blocking the attack.

Juyu coughed out a mouthful of blood, she crushed the medallion as she shouted. “Devil general Juyu seek an audience with devil king’s direct attendant.”

Within the devil palace of the Blackstone Devil King, an extremely powerful aura gushed over here, radiating immense devil might. Several devil generals had an astonished expression on their faces. This Juyu actually destroyed her devil medallion. Has she gone crazy?

When the third-ranked devil general saw this scene, the killing intent in his eyes furthered intensified. Did she want to meet with the devil king’s attendant?

After killing Juyu, even if the attendant arrived, what can he do to him, the third-ranked devil general?

As he thought of this, Zong Yan’s destructive energy gushed forth ferociously once again, causing the spectators to feel their hearts trembling. The third-ranked devil general was the third-ranked devil general indeed. Even now, he didn’t want to give up and wanted to kill Juyu no matter what. For the things he wanted to do, he would accomplish them regardless of the cost.

On the other battlefield, Qin Wentian could already sense Zong Yan’s persistence. His eyes grew extremely cold and the next moment, he blasted out with his palms, causing law energy to envelop the atmosphere. The protector and knight of the first devil general who was fighting with Qin Wentian, both had drastic changes to their expressions. They howled in anger as the lightning war chariot rushed forth with the force of a million troops.

Qin Wentian’s attack landed, shattering everything. The devil knight was forced back, coughing out blood. The protector was also forced back from the impact.

“Law energy, how strong. Earlier, he was still hiding part of his strength.” The crowd stared in shock at Qin Wentian. This fellow also seemed to be able to control a trace of immortal-king energy. That instant, that explosive attack he unleashed, swept over everything mercilessly.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t have the time to care about the thoughts of these people. He slammed out with a palm, causing a gigantic palm imprint to descend from the sky, shooting towards Zong Yan. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed unceasingly, the third-ranked devil general didn’t hesitate



and he stabbed his devil spear into Juyu. The devil flames around him were all blown away by the force of the gigantic palm and after he was done with Juyu, Zong Yan coldly turned his gaze over to Qin Wentian, exuding an intense killing intent.

Qin Wentian came over to Juyu. At this moment, there was a long spear embedded in Juyu's chest. Although the long spear dissipated back into devil energy, there was a large and bloody wound on her chest as fresh blood continuously flowed out.

"Cough." Juyu coughed out a mouthful of blood. She stared at Qin Wentian and at this moment, her cold eyes contained the hint of a smile. "How dangerous. Thank you."

"No worries. I will kill him for you." Qin Wentian spoke. However at this moment, a figure soared through the air and stood there imperiously. This new arrival was the direct attendant of the devil king himself.

Direct attendants of the devil king all had extremely terrifying strength. They were chosen from the most elite of devil generals.

This direct attendant was also one of the top generals in the past. His eyes were extremely cold, staring at everyone. Everyone bowed to him but as for the first devil general, he was still sitting there calmly, glancing at his subordinates who were injured by Qin Wentian.

"Juyu, you explain." The direct attendant of the devil king turned his gaze onto Juyu as he asked.

"The third-ranked devil general wanted to kill me. Juyu had no choice and can only give up on the general battle." Juyu replied.

"Do you know what your actions indicate?" The direct attendant of the devil king coldly spoke.

"I know. I will hereby bow out of this ranking battle. In addition, my position as the devil general will be removed. I will pass it on to my protector Qin Wentian. His strength is much higher than mine, only he is qualified to sit on the seat of the #7 ranked devil general." Juyu spoke, her words causing gleams of sharpness to appear in the eyes of many. This Juyu was truly decisive, choosing to bow out with no hesitation, and even passing on her position to Qin Wentian.

The attendant glanced at Qin Wentian before casting another glance at the first devil general as he asked. "What do you think?"

The first devil general stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, “You are truly insolent. But since you are able to force back my protector, you do have the qualifications to take on this position.”

“Fine. Since this is the case, Qin Wentian will take over Juyu’s position and become a devil general from now on.” The attendant of the devil king waved his hands, sending a devil medallion flying towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out and took it, glancing at Juyu.

“Since I’ve bowed out of the devil generals battle, can you send me back?” Juyu asked.

Qin Wentian nodded. He brought Juyu and was preparing to leave. Everyone stared at their backs as complicated expressions could be seen on their faces. Lu Xuejia felt extremely taken aback. Qin Wentian actually replaced Juyu and became a devil general.

“For all the protector knights under Juyu, I’m willing to recruit as my subordinates. Who is willing to join me?” The third-ranked general Zong Yan stared at the subordinates of Juyu as he spoke.

The eyes of those knights flashed, gleaming with sharpness. This was an opportunity to them.

“We pay our respects to the general.” There were some who instantly abandoned Juyu, paying their respects to Zong Yan.

“I pay my respects to devil general.” Even for the other protector under Juyu, he also chose to go over to the third-rank devil general. The position and status of Zong Yan wasn’t something Juyu could compare to.

Qin Wentian and Juyu halted their steps. But Jiyu merely said, “Let’s go.”

Qin Wentian didn’t say anything as both of them departed. The third-ranked devil general Zong Yan stared at their backs as he laughed coldly.

“What a farce.” The crowd stared at the lonely-looking silhouettes of the two of them as they commented. Even their subordinates had betrayed them.

Yet the them now still had no idea that in a not too long away future, Qin Wentian would use an iron-handed method to cleanse the devil general palace with blood!

## Chapter 1239: Massacre

Qin Wentian and Juyu returned to her old devil palace while the devil general ranking battle still continued.

However, Qin Wentian didn't care about that. No matter who the first-ranked general was, it had nothing to do with him.

In the end, there were no change to the current rankings. The first-ranked devil general was still the first ranked, no one could shake his position. And so was the second and third-ranked devil generals.

For everything that happened next, it naturally had nothing to do with Juyu who had bowed out of the devil ranking battles. But although she has already passed her position to Qin Wentian, according the the rules of the sect, Qin Wentian now was only the last-ranked devil general, ranked #28 as he was newly ascended.

In the devil palace Qin Wentian was in, everything seemed to be very quiet. Juyu's injuries gradually recovered and at this moment, the two of them stood outside the palace, and cast their glances downwards.

"Your devil knights and the regiment of troops you control cannot be compared to Lu Xuejia." Qin Wentian said bluntly.

"Now, they are all yours." Juyu smiled. "However, because of the gossip out there as well as the actual betrayal by many of my subordinates, these people now have extremely low morale. Most probably, they hold me, the previous devil general, in contempt."

“It’s normal for you, the last-ranked general to be defeated by the third-ranked devil general, what qualifications do they have to hold you in contempt? If you want it, I can pass you back the position of devil general any time.” Qin Wentian replied.

“I’ve already offended many. If I become a devil general again, my fate would be very miserable. I think I would rather be your protector, it’s much more suitable for me. I believe that this path will lead to a bright future.” Juyu was a devil general before, but now, she was actually willing to be a protector.

Although among generals, she was the last ranked, if it was among protectors, she definitely could fight against the protectors of those top-ranked generals.

“A devil general becoming a protector?” Qin Wentian laughed.

.....

Right now in the devil palace Lu Xuejia was in, she sat on the imposing devil throne as devil might radiated from her. One could faintly make out black devil swords floating around her.

At this moment, her eyes abruptly opened, gleaming with a dazzling light.

“Men.” Lu Xuejia’s cold voice rang out. A knight instantly came over and bowed, “I pay my respects to devil general.”

“Are there any commotions in the residence of the #28 ranked devil general?” Lu Xuejia asked.

“Nothing, the devil general Qin Wentian and Juyu, haven’t stepped out of the devil palace at all.”

“Continue to monitor and inform me if there are any movements.” Lu Xuejia coldly spoke. That person nodded and took his leave.

Lu Xuejia’s beautiful eyes stared into the distance. Qin Wentian’s figure actually appeared within those black eyes of hers. Before this, she had never once imagined that a protector would cause her to be so distracted. But Qin Wentian managed to do so.

She wanted to see what Qin Wentian's ending would be. She was truly extremely interested.

But ever since Juyu was injured and Qin Wentian became a devil general, there were no commotions from their devil palace. In fact, even the knights and troops under them had no reactions.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed and Juyu's injuries had fully recovered.

Today on the top of the devil stairway, Qin Wentian and Juyu stood there, staring at the people in the devil palace.

The people of this devil palace apparently became lazy after the ranking battle that happened. The auras and attitude of the guards here were way inferior compared to the guards at Lu Xuejia's palace back then. Qin Wentian could only smile as he shook his head.

"Do you really want to do it?" Juyu asked.

"Are you afraid?" Qin Wentian spoke.

"Since I'm already your protector, I will naturally follow the decision you make. However, just the two of us?" Juyu glanced at the guards as she questioned.

"Have you forgotten about those who betrayed you before? Just for a single sentence from the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan. Is it really useful to have a lot of people under you?" Qin Wentian laughed mockingly as he continued moving forward.

Juyu stared at Qin Wentian. Her dark eyes gleamed with a soul-stirring luster, filled with charm. The young man from the immortal realms in front of her, possessed a demeanor that made people want to follow him.

Her silhouette flashed as she followed after Qin Wentian. A radiant smile could be seen on Juyu's face. At this moment, the cold devilish intent from her had unconsciously vanished completely.

Being able to have that battle, she would have no regrets even if she died.

...

For the devil palaces in the four main directions, in the western area, the devil palace of the third-ranked general Zong Yan was located there. There were many guards guarding the entrance and there was also an extremely life-like statue of a darkflame dragon there.

Qin Wentian and Juyu stood before the entrance of the palace at this instant as they prepared to walk into it.

“Who are you two?” A guard spoke.

“The #28 ranked devil general Qin Wentian is here to challenge the #3 ranked devil general Zong Yan.” Behind Qin Wentian, Juyu stepped out as she spoke in a loud voice.

As the protector of Qin Wentian, there were somethings she naturally had to do. The her right now had already completely put down the arrogance of a devil general and was wholeheartedly serving as Qin Wentian’s protector.

Hence, even though she was alone, her steps were steady as she opened a path up for Qin Wentian.

The two of them actually came here to the devil palace of the third-ranked general Zong Yan to challenge him. The challenger was actually the #28 ranked general, and if it wasn’t for them seeing this personally, all the guards would have still thought that they have heard wrongly. There never has been such a ridiculous matter before.

But right now, the two of them were standing right before the entrance. They didn’t even have any knights under them.

Although this was somewhat absurd, Juyu after all was once a devil general and the guards knew that they wouldn’t be able to stop her. Hence, nobody obstructed her way, allowing her and Qin Wentian to walk through them.

The two guards at the entrance coldly laughed. They knew that since these two dared to challenge the third-ranked general, it meant that the moment they entered here, they would never be able to walk out again.

“The last-ranked general and his protector are here for a challenge.” As they entered, a voice rang out from behind them, echoing through the palace, causing all the experts within to hear it.

Within Zong Yan’s palace, several figures sped over, standing in different locations in the air, staring at Qin Wentian and Juyu.

However, they weren’t in a rush to act. They quietly stared at the two advancing figures while at this moment, the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan slowly flew over, staring down at them.

“Are both of you in such a hurry to die?” Zong Yan’s black eyes were as dark as the abyss. He was truly impressed with the courage of Qin Wentian and Juyu, they actually dared to enter his devil palace.

“To die? Try it before you talk.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Zong Yan.

“Even if you want to challenge me, you have to first see if you are qualified or not.” Zong Yan turned his glance in a direction as he continued, “You guys were once Juyu’s subordinates. This is now a chance for you all to acquire merit.”

Those experts he was talking to were naturally Juyu’s old subordinates and their expressions all changed when they heard Zong Yan’s words. Betraying Juyu was merely because they wanted a better path to the future. However, because they weren’t people who had followed Zong Yan from the start, they did indeed need opportunities to accumulate merits. But if they were to fight against the ex devil general Juyu, they weren’t very confident of success.

Despite so, right now, there was no other choice left.

With a flash, all of them flew towards Juyu.

“I might as well take the chance to clean out the trash who betrayed me. Leave those people to me.” Juyu spoke.

“Fine, you don’t need to care about the others.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, Juyu sped towards her past subordinates.

As for Qin Wentian, he soared up into the air and directly headed towards the place the third-ranked general Zong Yan was at.

“RUMBLE!” Powerful devilish auras erupted forth as the two experts standing on the left and right of Zong Yan rushed Qin Wentian. The devil spears in their hands stabbed out at the same moment, manifesting terrifying devil dragons.

Qin Wentian’s immortal-foundation shimmered with light. This entire space was filled with his law energy, which permeated the atmosphere.

“Didn’t your devil general tell you guys that before absolute strength, numbers are meaningless?” A cold voice rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth. He stabbed forth with his finger, as though pointing towards the void. But as that finger stabbed out, terrifying golden rocs manifested in the air, ripping everything apart.

“Puchi, puchi...”

In the air, a shower of blood fell. Screams of misery rang out and in a mere instant, tens of experts were killed.

“A body of law. As expected, you have also grasped a hint of immortal-king might.” The third-ranked general stared at Qin Wentian. His gaze was still as calm as ever, as though the deaths of these subordinates were nothing to him.

Even more experts rushed Qin Wentian. When he saw the emotionless gaze of Zong Yan, Qin Wentian could only sigh silently.

“BOOM!” An even stronger might gushed forth from him. His body expanded in form, to over tens of meters tall.

“Since you all want to die so badly, I will grant you your wish.” Qin Wentian roared in a thunderous voice. His palms exploded outwards, causing streams of chaotic might to pervade the area, destroying all the experts who rushed him. This was an extremely shocking sight.

“Those who block me will all die.” Qin Wentian howled as he continued advancing. Stabbing out with his fingers, ancient characters transformed into sharp swords, opening up a bloody pathway for him.



He continued on step by step, causing a blood bath in the devil palace of the third-ranked general Zong Yan, a complete massacre.

Qin Wentian was like a god of killing, nobody could block him. When the strongest subordinates of Zong Yan appeared before him, Qin Wentian coldly spoke, "After this battle, you guys will be my direct subordinates. I don't wish to slaughter this entire devil palace, it would be useless if there's no one to serve me. Just scam for now."

As he spoke, he continued speeding forward. The heavens and earth rumbled as different-colored greater demons surrounded him, exuding a might that could shake the skies, causing the subordinates he spoke to to tremble.

"Zong Yan, die!"

Qin Wentian blasted out with an attack. As the sound of his voice faded, an all-devouring vortex shot over with might enough to collapse the heavens.

At this instant, the third-ranked devil general's expression turned ashen. He felt an unblockable force boring down on him.

Not long ago, Zong Yan thought that Qin Wentian came here to die. But when this force bore down on him, he actually felt a fear from the depths of his soul.

With a roar of anger, Zong Yan erupted forth in his strongest state, yet that powerful vortex engulfed everything and a few short moments later, everyone saw that their powerful third-ranked general, Zong Yan, was completely swallowed whole by Qin Wentian's terrifying attack. It seemed that nothing Zong Yan did was of any use at all.

"RUMBLE~" The stairway exploded as the earth was flattened. The destructive might was still prevalent in the atmosphere, causing clouds of dust to fly up the sky. Finally when everything became clear again, the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan had already disappeared forever!

Chapter 1240: The New Third-Ranked Devil General

Was the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan strong?

He naturally was strong. If not, how could he become the third-ranked general?

However, he actually disintegrated into dust with a single strike from Qin Wentian, easily knocked down from his divine pedestal.

Such a scene caused everyone in the devil palace to fall silent as they fixed their attention onto Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian walked to the crumbling stairway, floating calmly above it. The overwhelming aura which radiated from him earlier was now retracted. Despite so, although he was just merely standing there, he exuded a sense of imposingness.

Juyu's heart was filled with boundless waves. She had thought that Qin Wentian might be very powerful, but she didn't dare to imagine that he would be so powerful to the extent where he could insta-kill the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan. In that case, his actions at the devil ranking battle back then truly could be considered low-profile.

She still remembered Qin Wentian asking her if she needed his help to act against some of the devil generals. At that time, she rejected it as she was very clear of her limited strength. She didn't feel that Qin Wentian would be strong enough to fight devil generals although he had no problems facing off against protectors. However at this moment, she knew how heavy the weightage of Qin Wentian's words were then. If she had nodded her head in agreement, she truly didn't know what would have happened back then.

Seems like the interference from the first devil general, as well as their attitudes towards her injuries, have completely enraged Qin Wentian, which led to this blood-filled battle.

For those subordinates who betrayed Juyu back then, they were now so frightened that they were trembling badly, with countenances as pale as paper. Back then when Qin Wentian brought Juyu away from the battlefield, they all betrayed her with a single sentence from Zong Yan.

However right now, Qin Wentian brought Juyu here and vanquished the third devil general directly. His methods were the same as the first and second devil general back then when they awed

everyone with their strength, choosing to massacre the entire devil palace they were about to take over.

“We pay our respects to devil general.” It was unknown who first came to their senses. As the first call sounded all, the hearts of everyone here trembled as they echoed.

That’s right, it was like they have forgotten that from now onwards, Qin Wentian, would be the third-ranked devil general.

“We pay our respects to devil general.” Voices rang out one after another.

“We pay our respects to devil general.”

Gradually, these voices became a tidal wave, ringing throughout the entire palace. In fact, this tidal wave of sound was so great that it began spreading to the other palaces.

At this instant, everyone was bowing, staring at the young man in the air as though he was a divinity.

From now onwards, he, is the third-ranked devil general.

As for the two guards guarding the entrance, they were so frightened that their faces went completely pale. They were now kneeling on the ground, staring at the events in the devil palace. At this moment, they naturally understood that they were wrong, they were absurdly wrong.

The figure that entered the palace, was none other than the new third-ranked devil general.

Qin Wentian surveyed his surroundings, His calm eyes made everyone feel a supreme imposingness within. Nobody dared to meet his gaze and as for those who acted against Qin Wentian earlier, all of them felt their hearts shaking from fear. At this moment, blood dyed the ground red, an extremely shocking sight.

Right now, nobody doubted in the slightest that as long as Qin Wentian willed it, the entire palace would be bathed in blood.

“Juyu.” Qin Wentian didn’t stare at the others, but focused on Juyu instead.

“I’m here.” Juyu spoke out, she already got into her character. She wasn’t a devil general and was Qin Wentian’s protector instead.

“Deal with these traitors as you wish. Everything next will be handed over for you to deal with.” Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu.

“Yes general.” Juyu nodded. After that, she only saw Qin Wentian turning around, and heading into the palace. Everywhere he passed by, the eyes of those who saw him were all filled with reverence and fear.

The new third-ranked general killed the previous one with a single strike. Clearly, his strength was much greater in comparison.

Zong Yan wasn’t able to defeat the second-ranked devil general but maybe, Qin Wentian could accomplish that. In the future, this devil palace might become the residence for the second-ranked devil general.

When Qin Wentian entered the majestic hall, he could see powerful devil weapons placed here. These were all treasures of Zong Yan, and right ahead, a devil throne could also be seen.

Behind the devil throne, a door of darkness was present. Qin Wentian opened it up and saw many collections there. Some of them were the personal stuff of Zong Yan, and some were inheritances such as powerful devil-path techniques and arts. As long as one became the devil general, he or she would be able to flip through everything freely to cultivate.

Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian steadied his aura. Although that battle earlier ended extremely swiftly, that incomparably tyrannical strike he unleashed at the end naturally consumed astronomical amounts of his energy. That was the fusion technique of the supreme greater demon arts recorded in his ancient treasured cauldron, and was further boosted by the augmentation of God’s Hand, in addition to being powered up by a trace of immortal-king might. It was only normal for such an overwhelming power to destroy Zong Yan in an instant.

Even if it was the Huang Shatian back then, he would be killed or at the very least heavily injured from this.

As for the trace of immortal-king might as well as his body of laws, Qin Wentian had actually already comprehended them during the last dao lecture in the sacred academy. At that time, he had just entered the seventh-level of immortal-foundation.

Qin Wentian walked to the bookshelf and flipped through the innate techniques and arts recorded here. Although he was a cultivator from the immortal realms and cultivates in immortal energy, there was still a connection between immortal and devil arts. He could learn from the principles of each, despite the attribute energies being different. He was now flipping through the records to see if there was anything he could learn from them.

As for truly cultivating these devil arts, there was naturally no need to. The innate techniques and cultivation arts of Qin Wentian was already extremely powerful. He had the secret art God's Hand, Art of Truth, as well as the refinement from the mirror-like space in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm, all of his skills have been refined to near perfection. Just the collection of a mere devil general couldn't enter his eyes at all.

However, Qin Wentian still flipped through each seriously. On the path of immortals and devils, the ideas behind each path might be able to reaffirm the other. It would not be detrimental to him in anyway if he gained more knowledge.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps drifting over echoed out. After Juyu arranged everything, she walked over and stood below the devil palace.

"Come on in, there's no need to be so polite." Qin Wentian's voice rang out. Only then did Juyu entered, arriving before Qin Wentian.

"The innate techniques and cultivation arts here should be stronger compared to the ones you are currently training in, right?" Qin Wentian glanced up and asked.

"These are the collections of the third-ranked devil palace, they are naturally much more powerful compared to the ones I used to have." Juyu nodded.

"From now onwards, all of them are yours. There's no need to seek my approval you can come here anytime you want to." Qin Wentian smiled at her. His words caused Juyu's gaze to freeze, staring at Qin Wentian. However, she couldn't see through him. Qin Wentian was immeasurably deep, what sort of person was he exactly?

Earlier, that incomparably tyrannical Qin Wentian actually caused reverence to bloom in her heart. But right now, he seemed as gentle as spring wind.

The same person was actually so different when in combat. This, most probably was his most charismatic side.

His enemies would have to endure the tyrannical flames of his anger while his friends would be able to enjoy that gentle smile that seemed akin to the spring wind.

“Although I’m the devil general, everything here shall fall to you to govern. In addition, I need you to do a task for me.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Sure.” Juyu nodded. Seems like her decision wasn’t wrong. Following Qin Wentian as a protector was much more beneficial compared to her being the last-ranked general. She has more authority now, Qin Wentian handed everything to her. Other than the name, there was actually no difference between her and the third-ranked devil general.

“I will pass you the information using my immortal sense.” Qin Wentian spoke. After which, a strand of his immortal sense entered Juyu’s consciousness. “Have you remembered the faces of these hundred people?”

“Mhm.” Juyu nodded.

“Use the influence of the devil sect on the island to search for them. Once you have found them, tell them to come to the Blackstone Devil Sect to meet me. Just tell them Qin Wentian is waiting and they will understand.” Qin Wentian commanded. He then continued, “Next, remember these another hundred faces.”

After which, he showed Juyu the faces of the enemy participants for the adjudication battle. “If you encounter any of these, do not make a move recklessly. Come back and report to me.”

“Yes, I will do my best to accomplish this matter.” Juyu nodded.

This was the reason why he wanted to become a devil general here in the Blackstone Devil Sect. There was a limit to the strength of an individual. If he wanted to search through the people on this devil island, he would have no choice but to depend on an external source of aid.

The adjudication battle had the location set on the Myriad Devil Islands. Regardless of the methods used, victory was everything. This wasn't a simple clash between both sides to see whose strength is stronger.

...

The incident of the third-ranked devil palace soon circulated around the Blackstone Devil Sect, first to the Western Palaces before to the other three great directions.

In the devil palace Lu Xuejia was in, a figure proceeded on in panic, speeding towards the entrance of her throne room.

"Requesting an audience with the devil general." The voice of that person trembled. After that a voice rang out from within, "Is there any news?"

"Yes general." That person replied. After that, in the airspace above the stairway, the beautiful Lu Xuejia appeared. She glanced down and spoke in a cold voice, "Your state of heart seemed to be shaking. Tell me, what happened?"

That person bowed, not daring to meet Lu Xuejia's eyes. He then spoke, "Reporting to general, the last-ranked devil general Qin Wentian and his protector Juyu, headed over to the third-ranked devil general palace and challenged the third-ranked devil general Zong Yan."

"Is he courting death?" Lu Xuejia's eyes flashed, staring into the distance.

The person below trembled even more intensely when he heard her words. He then continued, "Qin Wentian massacred most of the forces under the third-ranked devil general, causing rivers of blood to flow. The third-ranked devil general Zong Yan fell to his hands, and Qin Wentian has succeeded his position, becoming the new third-ranked devil general."

"RUMBLE!" An extremely cold intent erupted forth from Lu Xuejia, as her face turned pale. Even her body was shuddering slightly.

"Say it again?" Lu Xuejia's voice wavered.

“Qin Wentian has slain Zong Yan, becoming the third-ranked devil general.” That person reiterated. Lu Xuejia’s entire body was trembling, as though she couldn’t believe what she just heard.

Qin Wentian was once her protector.

Not only Lu Xuejia found this hard to believe, the entire Blackstone Devil Sect, when all the devil generals in the different palaces heard this news, their hearts were all trembling with shock. A storm was going to sweep through the entire Blackstone Devil Sect!