

Ancient GM 1241

Chapter 1241: Direct Attendant Relays an Order

In the third devil palace, during these few days, many bottom ranking devil generals came by to pay their respects. However, it was Juyu who received them. These generals didn't even have the chance to see Qin Wentian's face.

This made many of them extremely unhappy. But when they thought of the fact that Qin Wentian could take over the third-ranked position, they could only hide their dissatisfaction deep in their hearts.

Killing Zong Yan in a single strike. Qin Wentian's strength was definitely extraordinary.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't care about what these people thought. Respect was won through strength, and wasn't through flattery on the surface. If it wasn't for him being powerful enough, things would be like back then during the ranking battles. These generals wouldn't even be bothered with him.

In the devil palace, Qin Wentian closed his eyes in meditation. At this moment, Juyu came over and said, "There's another devil general who came by to pay respects."

"Didn't I already say that it's the same if you met them for me?" Qin Wentian calmly replied.

"It's Lu Xuejia." Juyu spoke. Qin Wentian opened his eyes as an expression of interest appeared on his face.

Lu Xuejia actually came by to pay her respects to him?

During the ranking battle, after Lu Xuejia abandoned him, he accepted Juyu's invitation, becoming her protector. At that time, Lu Xuejia even said that he was the one who betrayed her, exuding killing intent wanting to finish him off.

Right now, this Lu Xuejia actually still dared to come over to meet him?

“Let her enter.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“Roger.” Juyu stepped out. She came to the repaired stairway and glanced downwards at the devil general Lu Xuejia below. Lu Xuejia was still as beautiful as ever, possessing an extraordinary demeanor.

Juyu couldn't help but to admit that both of them were females, but Lu Xuejia's beauty was far above hers.

“Come on up.” Juyu spoke. Lu Xuejia frowned, in the past Juyu was merely the last-ranked general, how would she have been so brazen towards her? But now after becoming Qin Wentian's protector, Juyu actually acted in such a manner.

Lu Xuejia walked up the stairway slowly, coming to the side of Juyu as she transmitted her voice, “You are just a protector, why didn't you bow when you see me, a devil general?”

Juyu glanced at Lu Xuejia. Today, Lu Xuejia was still clad in simple clothing but that had no way to hide her alluring figure. That in combination with her cold attitude, caused many to not dare to profane her beauty with their eyes.

“Even when I meet my general, I don't have to bow. Let alone you.” Juyu calmly replied, continuing to lead the way.

“Generals are generals and protectors are protectors. Don't you feel that you've elevated your position too much?” Lu Xuejia transmitted her voice as she followed.

“You think too highly of the generals. Are you assuming I should fear and respect all of the generals? I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. Although I'm a protector, I became one willingly. Right now, you are in the third devil palace, and not your own. And he even allows me to peruse all the cultivation arts and innate technique manuals that were hoarded here. What about you, Lu Xuejia?”

Juyu's domineering reply caused Lu Xuejia to snort coldly. Sharpness gleamed in her eyes, as an unusual light could also be seen within.

Outside the hall, Juyu didn't enter. As a protector, she would guard the entrance to the throne hall when Qin Wentian meets with other generals.

Lu Xuejia entered alone and saw Qin Wentian who was sitting on the devil throne.

Back in the past when she first saw him, she was the one sitting on a throne, peering down at him, giving him the position as her devil knight.

While right now, their positions were reversed.

"Lu Xuejia pays her respects to the devil general. Congratulations." Lu Xuejia bowed, showing no hints of unwillingness.

The devil generals in the sect could truly bow when and as needed. Lu Xuejia's state of heart was truly extraordinary.

If she was truly too proud, there was no way that she would come here to pay her respects to Qin Wentian today. Since she was here, it meant that she wanted to neutralize the grudge between them. For a powerful existence that could kill Zong Yan, if Qin Wentian viewed her with enmity, it would be an extremely dangerous thing in the perspective of Lu Xuejia.

"Lu Xuejia." Qin Wentian stood up and walked down from the devil throne. He slowly moved towards Lu Xuejia, staring at her sexy curves openly.

Lu Xuejia calmly stared at Qin Wentian's eyes, there were no fluctuations within.

"Didn't you want to dig my eyes out?" Qin Wentian laughed. Back then when he glanced at Lu Xuejia, he was threatened by her.

"Sir general must be joking." Lu Xuejia spoke. "If in the past I showed some disrespect to the third devil general, I still hope that the third general would forgive me. If you need Xuejia to do anything to compensate for my rudeness back then, please just tell me directly."

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian took another step forward, his body pressing closer to Lu Xuejia's. Stretching out his hand, he wrapped it around her waist, feeling the softness of her skin as a look of

enjoyment appeared on his face. Lu Xuejia's body trembled slightly, there was panic flashing through her eyes but there was also a sharp coldness.

"What if I want you?" Qin Wentian stared into Lu Xuejia's beautiful eyes as he spoke, his finger lightly brushing across her body, before tipping her chin up.

Lu Xuejia stared at him. Her gaze soon returned to her normal calmness as she spoke emotionlessly, "For us devil cultivators, the body is merely an external layer of flesh. If sir general likes it, Xuejia wouldn't have any objections."

Qin Wentian let go of Xuejia, when he did that he could clearly sense the tensed body of Lu Xuejia relax a notch. As a female, how could one truly not care about their body?

When the eighth-ranked general Situ coveted her, Lu Xuejia clearly wanted to kill him.

"Give me your best efforts and aid me in one thing. If you are successful, I will forget what happen between us in the past." Qin Wentian turned about, returning to his devil throne. The him now exuded a terrifying majesticness, causing Lu Xuejia to sigh silently in her heart. Initially, Qin Wentian was her protector. Earlier when he showed her that lecherous side of him, as well as now, he who was exuding an imposing majesticness, which then, was the real him?

"Please command me." Lu Xuejia spoke.

"Help me search for some people. After you have found them, do not do anything recklessly and come and report to me immediately." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he transmitted her the info regarding the participants of the adjudication battle to her.

"Okay." Lu Xuejia nodded.

"You can leave." Qin Wentian waved his hands. Lu Xuejia bid farewell and departed. She drew in a deep breath and she discovered that her clothes were actually wet from perspiration. Clearly, she wasn't as calm and collected as she appeared to be on the surface.

If Qin Wentian wanted to acquire vengeance for her past actions, her strength wouldn't be enough to stop him.

When devil cultivators act, they were often uninhibited and extremely tyrannical. As long as Qin Wentian didn't kill her directly, he could do whatever he wanted to her and those above wouldn't say anything. Strength was power.

Hence, if Qin Wentian really wanted to do some vile things to her, she could only accept it silently.

Lu Xuejia left. Juyu walked into the devil hall, staring at Qin Wentian as she asked, "You feel reluctant to deal with her because she is a beauty?"

"Is she beautiful?" Qin Wentian smiled. "To me, she poses no threat at all, and she can even be of use to me. Leaving her alive to do things for me, isn't that even better?"

Juyu knew what Qin Wentian was referring to. She couldn't help but to feel a little bewildered. As for those people Qin Wentian wanted to find, who were they exactly?

"Reporting to sir general, the direct attendant of the devil king is here, wanting to meet with you." From outside the palace, a voice rang out, causing Qin Wentian's gaze to flicker. Has his actions startled the devil king?

Although devil lords also had the cultivation bases of devil kings, which were equivalent to immortal kings, the only person who could claim to be the sovereign of this place, was none other than the Blackstone Devil King.

His immortal sense swept by, Qin Wentian saw an expert floating in the air outside the palace. It was none other than the direct attendant, and he seemed to be waiting for himself to go out and meet with him.

This devil king's attendant seemed to have sensed something. He turned his gaze towards the palace, as his eyes gleamed with sharpness, seemingly able to see through everything. It felt like he could see Qin Wentian staring right at him.

"Are direct attendants considered to have a higher status compared to generals?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Juyu.

"The devil king's attendants are merely his imperial bodyguards, they don't have any power or authority associated with that status. Who do you think then, ranks higher?" Juyu spoke. "However, many generals hope that they would be able to become an attendant because they wish to get closer

to the devil king. Other than a few truly powerful devil generals, everyone would give the attendants face.”

“Understood.” Qin Wentian laughed. He turned his gaze outside and spoke, “Since he wants to meet with me, tell him to come on in.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Juyu’s eyes narrowed. The bodies of the guards outside trembled violently, thinking that they might have heard wrongly. They only felt their hearts pounding wildly, the third devil general wanted the attendant to head in personally to meet with him?

“This...”

“This fellow.” Juyu stared at Qin Wentian’s eyes which were now gleaming sharply. How tyrannical. She initially wanted to say something but she decided to be quiet and shut her mouth instead. The third-ranked devil general could kill anyone he likes to. If Qin Wentian wanted to do things this way, who was she to say no?

The direct attendant of the devil king was merely a bodyguard. It doesn’t have any authority attached to it. Hence, it’s only natural for the attendant to come in to see him, instead of him going out to receive him.

During the devil ranking battles, a direct attendant of the devil king appeared. Most of the devil generals paid their respects but the first devil general still sat calmly on his war chariot. Why did everyone feel that it was only normal?

The first devil general could have some imposiness, but he Qin Wentian, didn’t have it? Why must he go out to meet with the direct attendant?

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, the people outside the palace trembled from fear. They could only turn about and faced the attendant, “Sir, general tells sir attendant to head into the palace to meet with him.

The attendant’s eyes gleamed with coldness. He naturally heard Qin Wentian’s words earlier, there was in fact no need to repeat them.

He stood there as he icily spoke, “The third-ranked devil general Qin Wentian, listen to your orders. The third princess has commanded you to meet with her. Farewell.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the attendant flicked his sleeves and departed.

“Third princess?” A look of bewilderment appeared on Qin Wentian’s face.

Juyu also started. After that, she laughed, “Seems like your action of killing Zong Yan and taking over the position of the third-ranked devil general, have already garnered the attention of those major characters within the sect.”

Clearly, the princess was the daughter of the Blackstone Devil King!

Chapter 1242: Third Princess and First Devil General

Qin Wentian glanced at the teasing smile of Juyu and he involuntarily stated, “What do you think the third princess is looking for me for?”

“How would I know? Maybe she became fond of you?” A smile of interest appeared on Juyu’s face, causing Qin Wentian to glare at her.

“I’m the last-ranked devil general of the past and I didn’t have any chance to interact with the Central Devil Palace. The third princess is naturally the daughter of the devil king, her status isn’t something us generals can be compared to. It’s just that other than devil king and the devil lords in the sect, all external matters are dealt with by devil generals. For those bottom ranking generals, the central palace might not care about them. But they would definitely pay attention to the top few generals.”

“As for you, since you replaced Zong Yan not too long ago, I wouldn’t believe it if the people of the central palace held no curiosity over you.”

Juyu slowly spoke. “I’ve never met the third princess before so I can’t give any comments on her. Since she wants to meet you, it might be an opportunity for you. Let’s head over there now.”

“What opportunity?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Didn’t you want to find some people? Although you can use our devil palace and Lu Xuejia’s influence, it is still not sufficient. If you want things to go smoothly, it’s best to use the entire sect’s influence.” Juyu spoke.

“That’s true also. Come together with me.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“The third princess wanted to meet you, not to meet me. I will bring you to the entrance but you have to enter alone. Without her orders, I won’t be able to enter there.” Juyu was very clear of her own status. Now, she was only a devil protector. She naturally wouldn’t be able to go in there.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. After that, the two of them soared through the air, flying towards the central palace with Juyu leading.

“Why would the attendant come by just to pass on some words from the princess?” On the way there, Qin Wentian asked.

“Although attendants of the devil king can meet the devil king, however considering how strong the devil king is, is there a need for the attendants to constantly guard him? Attendants are merely an identity that could stay inside the central palace. It’s only natural that they are acquainted with the princes and princesses.” Juyu spoke. The two of them continued on their way and arrived before the imposing central devil palace.

“The third-ranked devil general Qin Wentian is here according to the third princess’ orders. Someone, please lead the way.” Juyu walked up to the guards as she stated.

One of the guards glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Sir general, please follow me.”

Qin Wentian walked up. Juyu nodded to him and after that, Qin Wentian followed after the guard.

On the journey there, he encountered many change of escort before he finally arrived at the residence of the third princess.

The style of the third princess’s residence was different from the devil general palaces. It exuded elegance and beauty, and was similar to those residences seen in the immortal realms. Small bridges

built atop flowing water, leading to beautiful pavilions. The surroundings were filled with spirit energy.

Qin Wentian followed the guard. After which, he saw several people sitting by the side of the lake, drinking tea and chatting leisurely.

These figures were all extraordinary. Qin Wentian even saw the first and second devil generals here. Other than them, the fourth devil general was here as well.

Evidently, the third princess didn't only invite him. However, the third princess has already met the other devil generals before. This time around, the main point was for her to meet Qin Wentian.

Other than the three devil generals, there were also some other young men here. Their auras weren't any inferior to the three generals. And that direct attendant who invited him was here as well.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the woman on the lead seat. Although she was a princess of the devil sect, she was clad in robes of pristine white. Despite merely sitting there, one could see her long fair legs, and her delicate and beautiful figure. If she stood up, she would definitely be a beauty with an extremely alluring figure.

Her looks contained traces of grace and exquisiteness. Other than this, there was also a devilish aura of experts from the devil path, causing one to feel a sense of distance.

These people naturally knew of Qin Wentian's arrival. However, their gazes didn't shift as they continued what they were doing. The devil attendant who invited Qin Wentian coldly glanced at his direction as a mocking smile could be seen on his face. Before this, he went over to invite Qin Wentian personally, but Qin Wentian didn't give him any face at all. Now, he wanted to see what would Qin Wentian do.

"May I ask who is the princess?" Qin Wentian clearly knew the answer but he still asked anyway. For a princess of a devil sect, there was no need for him to keep waiting for her.

"Impudent." The attendant nearby berated. He coldly stared at Qin Wentian, "Didn't you see the princess is currently discussing matters with the other generals? Just wait here for your turn."

"I, Qin, still have something to do. If princess is busy, I will come back to pay my respects another day."

Qin Wentian wasn't angry either. His voice was extremely calm as he turned about to leave. His actions caused the attendant beside him to freeze.

"What guts!" A cold voice rang out. Qin Wentian halted his steps. The fourth-ranked devil general Pang Huang icily spoke. "Her highness invited you over, yet you dared to act so rudely."

"If I don't remember wrongly, you should be the fourth-ranked general? You better be more polite when speaking to me, the third-ranked." Qin Wentian's back was facing Pang Huang as he spoke. "If not, I wouldn't mind paying a visit to your devil palace."

Pang Huang froze. In reality, it was hard for him to meet with the third princess. The chance today was incredibly rare and he naturally had to show a good performance, which was why he said that earlier. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian's reply would be so domineering.

As the fourth-ranked general, his strength was clearly inferior to the previous third-ranked Zong Yan. And as for this man before him, it was an expert who could kill Zong Yan.

"How arrogant." The second general Blood Butcher laughed.

The third princess turned her gaze over and smiled, "General Qin, there's no need to be angered. I was the one who invited you to gather here. Come on over for a seat."

Only then did Qin Wentian turned about. The third princess' beautiful eyes flashed with a bright light. Qin Wentian had met many girls before in the Blackstone Devil Sect, and among those, Lu Xuejia was the most beautiful with an extraordinary air. But if just based on looks alone, this third princess was even more outstanding than her. Also, the coldness radiating from her wasn't an ordinary one, but one borne of pride.

"Many thanks princess." Qin Wentian nodded and walked over. There was an open seat next to the princess. She then smiled, "General Qin, please be seated."

As the sound of her voice rang out, the eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. Qin Wentian was sitting beside the princess?

Qin Wentian naturally could sense the gazes of everyone. He frowned. Such preferential treatment wasn't any good thing.

"I've long acquainted with everyone here. This time around, my main point of inviting you here, is to see how the new third-ranked devil general is. I'm sure everyone wouldn't mind, right?" The third princess gazed at the people here, there was a trace of impositiveness mixed within her smile.

Her status was extremely lofty, even if the people here were unhappy, they wouldn't say it out loud. Since the princess has already spoken, they could only sigh coldly in their hearts and stared at Qin Wentian who was sitting right next to the princess.

"I heard that you, Qin Wentian, are a cultivator from the immortal realms. Is this true?" The third princess lifted up a teapot and poured tea personally for Qin Wentian.

"Replying to princess, I, Qin, did come from the immortal realms." Qin Wentian hurriedly took the tea cup the princess passed over. When he stared at her beautiful eyes, his own eyes suddenly flashed with a bright glow, as though he wanted to see what the third princess was thinking.

The eyes of truth could see through all illusions. In those beautiful eyes, Qin Wentian didn't see any malicious intents. It seemed that it was true that this princess was just curious regarding him, and she also seemed to have some questions for him.

"What's the difference between the immortal realms and the Myriad Devil Islands?"

"Virtually the same." Qin Wentian replied.

"What about cultivation?" The princess asked.

"The devil arts are more domineering and tyrannical. Among the devil cultivation arts I've seen in the third-ranked general palace, the methods of cultivation are harder compared to the ones in the immortal realms. But if one can successfully cultivate the devil arts to a high level, the power unleashed would be more violent and overwhelming."

"Qin Wentian if you want to change your path to the devil path, would there be any difficulties?"

“Nope. I, Qin’s foundation is extremely solid. Even if devil arts are incomparably tyrannical in nature, it wouldn’t influence me.” Qin Wentian spoke in confidence.

“You said that devil arts are more tyrannical. However, Zong Yan was a character at the peak of devil-foundation while you are only at the seventh-level. How did you kill him then?” The princess smiled at him. This was the reason why she was so curious about him. A cultivator from the immortal realms could actually jump two levels to kill Zong Yan.

In that case, this means that Qin Wentian must also be a supreme heaven chosen character in the immortal realms. Also, she could tell that he had his own pride and self-confidence. Despite sitting beside her, and although he appeared polite, there was no traces of nervousness, panic, or reverence in his eyes.

Such a gaze was as though he was looking at an ordinary female. This made her somewhat shocked in her heart. Also earlier, she felt that Qin Wentian’s gaze seemed capable of seeing through her. She has never felt this way before. It was like her clothes were stripped bare for all to see.

“Even if the levels between devils and immortals are similar, there is still a distinction between strong and weak. Cultivation ultimately still depends on oneself, who can say for sure that devil cultivators are stronger than immortal cultivators?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You are saying that you are very strong?”

At this moment, a cold and sharp voice rang out. Everyone inclined their heads only to see the first devil general sitting in the lead seat below the princess staring at Qin Wentian. After that, expressions of interest appeared on the faces of everyone. They understood that Qin Wentian had completely managed to rouse the hatred of the first devil general.

Many of those bottom-ranked generals might have no idea. But for the people here, who didn’t admire the third princess? The first devil general has always been wooing her.

Qin Wentian stared at the expression of the first devil general before casting a glance at the princess. He instantly understood some things.

However, even if this was so, why did he need to care about the first devil general?

“Whether one is strong or weak, it will be judged by others. It’s not something you say yourself.”
Qin Wentian replied.

“If I want to kill Zong Yan, he would have died long ago. I’m merely preserving some strength for the devil sect.” The first devil general coldly spoke.

“I believe it.” Qin Wentian laughed. “However, so what? Does this have something to do with him?”

“Most probably, it wouldn’t be too difficult if I want to kill any of the devil generals.” The first devil general spoke again.

Qin Wentian was also one of the devil generals.

Qin Wentian stared at him and calmly spoke, “Before this, I have no idea. But now, it may not be so.”

In the air, an extremely sharp intent could be felt. Despite so, it already felt that the first devil general was suppressing it!

Chapter 1243: AGM 1243 – Teasing the Princess

“Chi.”

All of a sudden, the sound of a light laughter rang out. The third princess covered her mouth, as she giggled, causing the tensed atmosphere to relax. Her smile seemed to contain a magical power in it.

The first devil general retracted his gaze, turning back to the third princess.

“The two of you are peak-level generals of my Blackstone Devil Sect, and both of you are naturally extremely powerful.” The third princess laughed. “Everyone, you guys can go back first. I wish to converse alone together with General Qin.”

The eyes of the first devil general flashed with sharpness, only to see the princess looking right at him. He could only nod his head as he stood up and departed the area. When the other experts here saw the first devil general leaving, they too also left, but not before casting a deep glance at Qin Wentian.

Even all the attendants left. Over here, only Qin Wentian and the third princess remained.

Qin Wentian quietly enjoyed his tea, not glancing at the third princess. He couldn't be bother to speculate what she was doing. What will come, will come.

"You are truly audacious, daring to use an innate eye technique to spy on my thoughts. There's no respect for me at all in your eyes." The third princess suddenly changed, exuding coldness, extremely different from her warm and gentle self earlier.

"Beautiful women are there to be admired, not to be respected. Third princess is such a rare beauty. I, Qin, am merely a common man, I naturally only know how to admire beauty when I see it. Please do not take offence." Qin Wentian placed his tea cup down and looked into her eyes, not fearing to match her gaze at all.

Although this woman might have no evil intentions towards him, it was clear she purposely caused a conflict between him and the first devil general, wanting to use them to probe his strength. How could the princess of a devil sect be so simple?

"Are you really admiring my beauty? Why can't this princess tell?" The third princess' lips curled up in a smile. Qin Wentian's gaze clearly saw through her.

Only to see Qin Wentian stretching out his hands, placing his palm on the back of the princess's hand. This caused the third princess to frown suddenly as her eyes gleamed with sharpness.

"Does princess think that only this can be counted as admiration?" Qin Wentian asked quietly.

"Your guts are truly big. Do you know where you are?" The third princess stared at Qin Wentian.

"Princess' earlier performance was truly praiseworthy, intentionally creating a smoke screen to get me to remain behind. Didn't you do this because you want the other devil generals to misunderstand? Since I, Qin, am already fated to become a scapegoat, I have to get some benefits

no matter what, right?” As he spoke, Qin Wentian brazenly continued holding on to the soft hands of the third princess as a cold smile flashed in his eyes.

But at this moment, the cold-looking face of the third princess suddenly flashed with a beautiful smile. “You think that I’m pretty?”

“Doesn’t princess think so?” Qin Wentian stared at her. The expression of this devil girl truly changed extremely quickly. She was much more formidable compared to Lu Xuejia.

“I’ve no fiancée yet.” The third princess laughed. “In this huge sect, not many are qualified enough to be with me. I’m sure you have some purpose coming here to our sect from the immortal realms. Are you willing to stay behind in our Blackstone Devil Sect?”

“Princess, what do you mean exactly?” Qin Wentian retracted his hands, he couldn’t see through what this woman was thinking about at all.

“What? You don’t dare to hold my hand any longer? Are you afraid that I will make you remain behind?” The body of the third princess moved closer to Qin Wentian, her delicate frame gently leaning against him. “Aren’t you very audacious? You will be afraid too?”

“Princess, you might have overestimated my resistance to beauties.” Qin Wentian laughed. He then actually put his hands around the waist of the third princess, allowing her to lie down on his thighs. Staring at her beautiful face, “Qin Wentian smiled, “Princess, your body is so soft to the touch.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian actually lowered his head, as though he wanted to kiss her. The third princess trembled and instantly leapt up from him with a speed as fast as lightning. She stood up, and just as Qin Wentian has expected, her legs were exquisitely long, exuding grace and charm.

“You are truly gutsy. I will remember you, Qin Wentian. You can return now.” The third princess spoke.

Qin Wentian laughed softly as he drank the tea. After which he stood up and spoke, “Princess, I will take my leave then.”

As he did so, he directly turned and departed the area.

After he left, the third princess was still staring at his back as a strange silhouette appeared beside her.

“Hahaha, my daughter was actually teased by someone. Do you want me to kill him?” A voice rang out, as the silhouette fully manifested. It was a tyrannical-looking figure dressed in black.

The father of the third princess, this man was naturally the Blackstone Devil King.

“Father, you...” The third princess’s face reddened when the Blackstone Devil King appeared.

“Hahaha.” The devil king laughed. “Tell me the truth, did you fall in love with him because that little fellow killed Zong Yan? From my impressions, my daughter has never been so close to a man before, let alone allowing one to touch her.”

“How can that be.” The third princess coldly replied. “That brat is extremely cunning, but he’s truly extraordinary, able to jump two levels to kill Zong Yan. According to our informers in the third devil palace, the power of his single strike was shockingly overwhelming, and Zong Yan would have been killed even if he was stronger. Today, I intentionally caused him to have a conflict with the first devil general, wanting to probe him and hear what his true intentions are. Who would have thought that he is so crafty.”

“He only took advantage of you and didn’t reveal any of his true intentions, right?” The devil king continued laughing. “But since you don’t like him, I will go kill him off then.”

“Father!” The third princess rolled her eyes at the Blackstone Devil King.

“Okay, okay, I won’t kill him, I won’t kill him.” The Blackstone Devil King was extremely awe-inspiring in the sect, he would only be so carefree in front of his daughters.

“What do you think he rates, when compared to Xuan Ting?” The devil king asked.

Xuan Ting, was the name of the first devil general.

The Blackstone Devil King also knew that Xuan Ting has always been wooing his daughter.

“He should be more outstanding compared to Xuan Ting. Even now, Xuan Ting might not be able to win against him for certain. Most probably, we will soon be able to tell who’s stronger.” The third princess spoke.

“Seems like he only took advantage of you because you set him up for something. However, this brat truly has the guts. Maybe I should find an opportunity to teach him a good lesson.” The Blackstone Devil King coldly spoke.

“Father, don’t you love guys who are gusty? Maybe you will like him?” The third princess glared at her father.

“Haha, my daughter knows me best.” The devil king laughed uproariously. “Although Xuan Ting isn’t too bad, that fellow has cultivated for so long and still hasn’t broken through to the immortal king realm. His talent is still somewhat weak. Also, you should have felt the bones of Qin Wentian earlier. How old is Qin Wentian in any case?”

“He has definitely cultivated for less than two hundred years.” The third princess spoke. So it turned out that she allowed Qin Wentian to touch her, was because she wanted to ascertain his cultivation age.

“In that case, he is more suitable for you compared to Xuan Ting.” The devil king spoke.

“Father, he originates from the immortal realms. Given his level of cultivation base and his age, as well as the cultivation arts and innate techniques which he practices that we know from our informers, do you think that his identity in the immortal realms would be simple? Most probably, his status isn’t below mine. You didn’t see that in his gaze when he was facing me, there was no fear or reverence at all.”

The third princess spoke in a somewhat depressed tone. As the favored daughter of the Blackstone Devil King, she has never suffered such a disadvantage to a guy before.

“Mhm, my daughter truly has foresight indeed.” The devil king nodded. “However, if he dares to marry you and leave just like that. Just see if I will kill him or not, no matter who he is in the immortal realms. If not, you can choose to leave with him together when he heads back there too.”

“Stop fooling around.” The third princess was completely at her wit’s end when facing her father.

“Fooling around?” The Blackstone Devil King laughed. This lass... Seems like things were getting more and more interesting. If not, she would long have been already impatient, given her personality. How would she talk for so long with him about a man? Even for the first devil general, she has never mentioned it to him before.

As for Qin Wentian, this was merely the first time she met him. That person who killed Zong Yan truly did seem to have some capabilities.

Qin Wentian walked out of the residence and found Juyu waiting outside for him. Upon seeing his return, Juyu came over and asked, “Are you alright?”

“Let’s return.” Qin Wentian soared up into the air after he spoke while Juyu followed behind him. She then continued, “Earlier, the first devil general exited as well and the gaze he looked at me with was extremely cold, as though filled with killing intent. Did you have a conflict with him?”

“The first devil general is fond of the third princess.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Oh?” The eyes of Juyu flashed. “Then, for what matter did the third princess invite you here for?”

“She finds me too outstanding, hence she took the initiative to seduce me, wanting me to marry her.” Qin Wentian joked, his words causing Juyu to roll her eyes as she scolded in a low voice, “Shameless!”

“So you know how to laugh as well.” Qin Wentian smiled. “I’m just joking, but things were the truth, albeit being slightly exaggerated. The third princess has the intention to create an illusion, causing a misunderstanding to arise between me and the first devil general. She wanted to use him to probe me. In the future, I’m afraid we would have a strong enemy to contend against.”

“Mhm, a precise explanation. I’m sure the third princess is extremely curious about you.” Juyu analysed. “In any case, no matter if it is the princess or the first devil general, they are both extremely intelligent.”

“Are you not worried about the first devil general?” Qin Wentian glanced at Juyu as he spoke, after hearing her calm tone.

“Seeing how relaxed you are, it doesn’t seem that we will be facing a strong enemy at all. You seem to be extremely confident and maybe, even for the first devil general, you feel that he is not

qualified to be your opponent. How strong are you exactly?" Juyu curiously stared at Qin Wentian. She couldn't tell the depths of this fellow's strength at all.

"Seventh-level of immortal-foundation, which is equivalent to the seventh-level of devil-foundation. How strong can I be? I still need to cultivate the same as everyone else when I return." Qin Wentian shrugged as he increased his speed.

After this, news was circulated around the devil sect that the first devil general was very unhappy with the new third-ranked general Qin Wentian.

The reason for his unhappiness is that, Qin Wentian was extremely rude during the invitation by the third princess, holding no respect for him at all.

This caused many experts in the sect to speculate that could it be this newly-ranked third general who killed Zong Yan, also had the power to contend with the first devil general?

The first devil general has been holding this position for an extremely long time. It was unknown how strong he truly was. But one thing was for sure, he was much much stronger compared to Zong Yan.

Chapter 1244: Battle Against the First Devil General

The position of the first devil general was set in stone. There never has been someone who could threaten his position at all. Naturally, he wouldn't feel unhappy towards anyone.

It has been extremely long since anyone heard of the first devil general disliking someone. Right now, he actually had a conflict with the third-ranked devil general? Most probably, a storm would soon occur in the devil sect.

The conflict between first devil general and the new third-ranked devil general, stirring the hearts of many.

Right now in the third devil palace, Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu, "The first devil general was unhappy towards me. But how would the news have circulated out?"

Qin Wentian didn't believe that a character like the first devil general would go all his way out to spread this news, that he was unhappy with Qin Wentian.

"Naturally, there must be someone behind the scenes spreading the news, wanting to intensify the conflict between you two, leading to a confrontation." Juyu spoke.

"In that case, other than the third princess, who else would there be?" A teasing smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. It was highly possible to be the third princess. After all, this was her motive. But then again, the second and fourth-ranked devil generals had a possibility of being the one too.

"Mhm, there's someone here?" At this moment, Qin Wentian turned his gaze outside only to hear a guard reporting, "General sir, there's someone from the first devil general's palace here to invite you for a banquet."

"Just me alone?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Not sure." The guard replied.

"Go and ask clearly then," Qin Wentian spoke. That person turned back and not long after, he returned, "Reporting to the devil general, the first devil general has invited all the other generals to his residence for the banquet."

"When?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Now." That person replied.

"Okay, you can leave." Qin Wentian spoke. After which he turned to Juyu and spoke, "Seems like things won't be so good at the banquet."

"Will you be going?" Juyu asked.

"Since this is an invitation by the first devil general, I naturally must go. It's only that if they want me to spar against him at the banquet, and if I win, does that mean that from now on, I will be the first devil general?" Qin Wentian asked.

“Yup. The rankings of general goes by strength. Usually, low-ranking generals wouldn’t have the qualifications to challenge the high-rankings one, unless it’s at the once-a-year devil ranking battle. If not, the situation would be like how you dealt with Zong Yan, directly slaughtering your way through the devil palace. Naturally, if the first devil general takes the initiative to spar with you and if you defeat him, you would naturally replace his position.” Juyu explained.

“However let me remind you that the strength of the first devil general is truly overwhelming, much more so compared to Zong Yan. This time around, he most probably wants to defeat you before the eyes of all the devil generals.”

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian stood up. The first devil general? Since this is the case, he didn’t mind using the first devil general as his stepping stone for a higher position. The third-ranked devil general didn’t seem to have enough authority

The residence of the first devil general projected a solemn air and was extremely majestic. His troops lined up in an orderly manner, sitting atop war chariots, exuding imposingness and prestige.

The first devil general was the general who sat in his position for the longest. His troops naturally have followed him for the longest time and were obviously the strongest in the sect. There were people who said that even if the first devil general didn’t appear, his army alone was enough to wipe out all the other devil generals.

Qin Wentian and Juyu walked over, they could tell the differences between this army and their own army from the third devil palace. The army of the first devil general was much more outstanding in comparison and one was able to tell this simply from their aura.

As for the banquet, it was set right in the middle of these imposing troops. Many generals have already arrived. At this moment, all of them inclined their heads and stared in the direction of Qin Wentian. Clearly, everyone knew the reason why the first devil general set the banquet, was none other than for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian and Juyu walked towards the banquet. The first devil general waved his hand and spoke, “You may take your seat.”

Qin Wentian wasn’t polite, directly sitting down. And as his protector, Juyu stood quietly behind him.

“Today, the reason why we invite all the generals here, is actually because of you.” Beside the the first devil general, a protector clad in golden armor spoke. His aura was extremely sharp. As the protector of the first devil general, his strength was even more terrifying compared to several of the devil generals.

“I’ll listen carefully with respectful attention.” Qin Wentian stared at him. He preferred a more direct method. Regardless of fighting or killing, there was no need to beat around the bush.

“Although competition in our Blackstone Devil Sect is extremely brutal, usually when devil generals fight for position, they would still hold something back, giving the defeated party a chance to live. As for you, you completely massacred the third devil general palace, killing the vast majority of people there and even finishing Zong Yan off. This, to the sect, isn’t a minor loss. Although Zong Yan was defeated by you, he could still have been able to become the fourth-ranked devil general.”

The protector continued, “Once there’s a precedent like you, in the future all devil generals will look to each each other, going all out to kill each other when seizing a higher position, disrupting the order here. Why did you kill Zong Yan? Do you know your mistake?”

Qin Wentian seriously glanced at the other party. Why did he kill Zong Yan?

Before this in the devil ranking battle, Zong Yan’s protector wanted to kill him. At that time, Zong Yan had already treated him, Qin Wentian, as a dead man. After that when he killed Huang Hanling, Zong Yan actually disregarded everything and broke the rules, wanting to kill Juyu. At that time, who would stand out to speak for Juyu?

“I remember that during the devil ranking battles, my protector Juyu was still a devil general then. Under the situation where she had already admitted defeat, Zong Yan still had the intention to kill her in his heart. When I stepped out to help, the fourth general told me not to interfere in matters regarding generals, and as for you, the first devil general, you even directly obstructed me using your subordinates. At that time, was there anyone who stood out to stop Zong Yan? Did anyone consider the fact about his actions might disrupt the order?”

Qin Wentian retorted. He then continued, “At that time, from everyone’s perspective, wasn’t it that strength was everything? Since Juyu was weak, she had no qualifications to sit in that position, and hence, she should be killed.”

“Juyu indeed shouldn’t have sat at that rank.” The protector coldly spoke.

“Then what are you farting here for? Since I’m stronger, it merely meant that Zong Yan shouldn’t have sat at the third rank. Why shouldn’t I kill him?”

“How dare you!” That protector raged when he heard Qin Wentian say that his words were akin to a fart.

“You are the impudent one.” Qin Wentian slammed his palm onto a table as his aura gushed out. He coldly stared at the protector, “Who do you think you are? A protector dares to speak with me, the third-ranked devil general in this manner? Has the first devil general not taught you the rules?”

“You...” That protector pointed at Qin Wentian, his expression turning ashen.

“Retreat.” The first devil general calmly spoke. His protector froze before nodding his head and retreated a few steps back, as his countenance turned unsightly.

“You are right, he didn’t know the rules. However you as the third-ranked devil general, it’s fine that you didn’t bow when you saw me. But you even dared to talk back to me back then. Do you know the rules?” The first devil general coldly stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes as sharp as swords.

“Do devil generals have to bow to each other?” Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the people gather here. All the other generals were looking at him, while laughing coldly in their hearts. Lu Xuejia’s beautiful eyes gleamed, this fellow truly knows no fear, doing whatever he wanted to do. He behaved in this manner too even when facing the first devil general.

“It hasn’t been long since I join the sect and truly, I don’t know many things. Hence, I can only learn. However, when I entered the banquet, I didn’t see any of those lower-rank generals bowing to me. If this is the rules, can I ask the first devil general what the hell is going on?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Seems like you not only have designs on the third-ranked general position, you have designs on mine as well.” The first devil general placed the wine cup in his hands down. His voice was calm but an invisible pressure gushed forth.

All the devil generals placed their cups down quietly. When they saw Qin Wentian’s domineering attitude, they already knew that this battle between the first and third-ranked general was going to happen no matter what.

“Clear a space.” The first general spoke. The other generals all stood up and retreated to both sides. The troops in the surroundings let out a loud shout and all of them soared up into the air in an unified manner, exuding an air of incomparable imposingness.

Even Juyu retreated. Right now, only the first-ranked general and Qin Wentian were still sitting at the banquet.

Outside the residence, a group of figures flew over at this instant. The person in the lead was clad in white and was extremely beautiful, causing all the devil generals to stare at her.

“We pay our respects to princess.” Several of the generals bowed.

“We pay our respects to princess.” Everyone came to their senses as they bowed. This woman was actually the third princess. She actually came here to observe this battle.

“There’s no need to be polite.” The third princess laughed melodiously. Her beautiful smile caused Lu Xuejia to sigh in her heart. The beauty of the third princess was far above hers.

“Xuan Ting, Qin Wentian. Both of you are the backbone of our sect. I don’t wish for anything to happen to either of you. For this battle, please hold back. It will stop once the victor is decided.” The third princess spoke. Only now did many people realize that the name of the first devil general was Xuan Ting.

“Since princess has spoken, I won’t kill you. You should leave the sect.” The first devil general spoke.

“Can you even kill me? What if you lose?” Qin Wentian sat there as he coldly spoke.

“I won’t lose.” The first general’s aura was extremely sharp.

“Zong Yan thought so as well, but he is already dead.” Qin Wentian stated.

The first devil general stared at Qin Wentian as he replied, “If I lose, I will quit being a general.”

“It doesn’t matter to me if you are a devil general or not.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. As the two of them conversed, a formless pressure tore apart space in the surroundings as the wine tables and wine cups all disintegrated into dust. The two of them then stood up.

“RUMBLE!” From the first devil general, a golden devilish light emanated. His body transformed into laws, enveloping this space. He lifted his finger and stabbed it out towards Qin Wentian, as a golden chariot ripped everything in his way into pieces. There was only heaven-shattering might radiating from it that could dominate all existences.

Qin Wentian could feel how vast the pressure was. He silently mused in his heart. How strong exactly has the first devil general’s proficiency in controlling the trace of immortal-king might reached?

However at the same time, a divine glow covered Qin Wentian. He also stabbed forth with a finger as law energy transformed into a sword river of annihilation. Numerous great rocs materialized from sword law energy, slamming into the war chariot shattering it.

The battle between the first and third devil general officially began!

Chapter 1245: Qin Wentian, The First Devil General

The eyes of all the experts gleamed. The first devil general has sat in this position for many years and there has never been anyone who could touch his rank at all. He is the first devil general, the eternal first devil general.

As for Qin Wentian, his domineering actions cleansed the third devil palace with blood. Not long after he entered the sect, he took over the third-ranked devil general position after killing Zong Yan.

The clash of these two supreme experts, how would it not attract attention from others? Even the rarely seen third princess has also personally came here to watch the battle. She didn’t appear during the devil ranking battles but was actually here to watch the fight between the first devil general and Qin Wentian.

On the battlefield, the first devil general was clad in dark golden armor, resembling a king of the world. His entire body was immersed in law energy, as though his body itself has already transformed into laws. He was the sovereign of this entire world.

“I really want to see how you can fight against me.” The first devil general snorted coldly. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying windstorm formed, capable of all-out annihilation. That space was his domain, and his will, was the deciding factor that lorded over everything. At this instant, all the war chariots rushed towards Qin Wentian, as the gleaming light radiating from them was so blinding that it caused everyone to shield their eyes.

Too terrifying, such an attack was simply invincible. The eyes of the spectators narrowed as they stared in Qin Wentian’s direction. Would he be able to block such an attack?

“RUMBLE!” From Qin Wentian’s body, law energy frenziedly erupted forth. His perfect immortal-foundation appeared, shimmering with boundless law energies. His body transformed into law as well, as countless ancient characters manifested in the air around him, transforming into beams of light that shot towards the war chariots.

Only to see a wave of destructive might leveling everything. His body, was his domain. Qin Wentian similarly has grasped a trace of immortal-king might. That, in addition to his unparalleled physique, made it impossible for the first devil general to destroy his body, no matter how strong he was. As long as he was still using the power at the level of this cultivation realm.

On the battlefield, if one wanted to use a word to describe the current scenario, the word would be gorgeous, and not tyrannical.

The countless number of chariots slammed into Qin Wentian, exploding to pieces, erupting forth with devilish light.

“Now, have you seen it for yourself? How can a mere you break the defense of my body?” Qin Wentian’s long hair fluttered in the wind as he shouted, exuding incomparable arrogance. He then soared up into the air, his God’s Hand manifesting a countless number of runes which then congregated together to form a divine elephant which rushed towards the first devil general.

“His innate techniques are all so powerful, and his attacking strength is simply unbelievable.” These other devil generals weren’t boorish fools. They naturally could also feel how tyrannical the power of Qin Wentian’s techniques were. Also, his immortal-foundation could be said to be perfect, his astral souls were all extremely outstanding as well.

“KILL!” The first devil general roared as a golden spear shot out from his chariot, expanding in size to become a great devil spear, aiming for the divine elephant. When it stabbed into the elephant, boundless destructive might erupted forth instantly as the two attacks cancelled each other out completely.

“The first devil general is truly powerful. With that single strike, devil might filled the sky. His golden spear is akin to the spear of the devil king.” The hearts of the spectators trembled in shock from the might of that single strike.

“BOOM!” Only to see the first devil general stretching both his hands out at the next moment. Instantly, boundless devil lightning fell from the sky. His gaze was terrifying to the extreme as he aimed for Qin Wentian. At this moment, the countless golden-armored war chariots of darkness were like bolts of lightning, all blasting into Qin Wentian with unblockable might.

At this moment, the crowd trembled even more intensely from feeling the power of that attack. All the chariots exploded on Qin Wentian’s body, causing him to retreat unceasingly as his body trembled from the impact.

The first devil general was the first devil general after all. His strength towered up into the sky, nobody could block him.

A strange light gleamed in the third princess’ eyes as she stared at the battlefield.

Lu Xuejia was paying attention as well. She was thinking that could it be that ultimately, Qin Wentian still wouldn’t be able to defeat the first devil general?”

“Are you even powerful enough?” The first devil general hollered.

“ROAR!” A starting thunderous roar rang out. This roar was the golden-armored army of the first devil general roaring together in unison. Their aura was extremely terrifying, causing waves of power to roll all around.

Qin Wentian snorted. He then stood up straight once more under the stunned gazes of the crowd. Was this fellow an immortal or a devil? How could his physique be so strong to this extent? This wasn’t something like a domain formed by the trace of immortal-king might but rather, it was that the fleshly defense of his body has already reached a certain tier in terms of strength.

“Only then would things be interesting.” A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he stared at the first devil general. As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of everyone shuddered again. Could it be that this fellow still held some cards back? He could grow even stronger?

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...” At this instant, God’s Hand thoroughly erupted, including the power from the art of truth. At this moment, Qin Wentian instantly transformed, his body akin to that of fiendgods. Stepping out, he opened his mouth and directly muttered ancient words of truth.

“Kill!”

As he spoke, an ancient character for the word ‘kill,’ manifested and shot towards the first devil general. The sky changed colors as the atmosphere trembled. The first devil general stepped out once more and with a roar of rage, his devil-armored war chariots were like thunderbolts that descended from the sky. However, right now Qin Wentian was like a true buddha. Countless ancient characters circulated around him, rushing out to collide with the war chariots, as the thunderous sound from the impact shook the heavens and earth.

He determinedly stepped forward, walking towards the first devil general.

“Simply an indestructible physique.” The crowd marveled as they saw the destructive might exploding in Qin Wentian’s surroundings.

“BOOM!” A fearsome immortal energy gushed forth as an ancient halberd materialized in Qin Wentian’s hand. Many different kinds of energy circulated around the tip of the halberd, there was supreme force, demon god force, indomitable sword energy, suppression force, etc. It was the epitome of destruction.

This strike was further augmented with the divine glow from God’s Hand, and further refined by the glow from the art of truth. A huge greater demon phantom also revolved around it, and when those attacks from the first devil general got into the vicinity of the halberd, all of them would be absorbed within a terrifying vortex.

“Bzz!”

In the next moment, Qin Wentian transformed into a great roc, shooting past everything, through the destructive light, through the overwhelming pressure, appearing before the first devil general. His

ancient halberd smashed out as well, with enough force to shake the entire world, manifesting a fearsome vortex of destruction where the howls of greater demons could be heard within, intending to use it to suppress the sky.

This halberd was indomitable, there was nothing it cannot destroy.

The devil king spear appeared. Right now, the entirety of energy in the first devil general's body gathered onto the long spear and stabbed outwards in a direct clash with Qin Wentian.

The two experts collided as a beam of destructive light destroyed everything in their surroundings. The spectators couldn't see clearly at all. The aftershock from the impact even blocked immortal sense. They only saw a huge burst of light.

This burst of light only lasted for an instant. The clash of two streams of destruction was oppressive, but the victor was instantly determined.

After a deafening explosion, a huge crater opened up in the ground while a figure laid there. The golden armor on his body crumbled apart as bloody wounds could be seen all over him.

In the air, a man stood there. His aura fluctuated, and he resembled a god of battle, unexcelled in this world.

The man in the air was Qin Wentian, the third-ranked devil general Qin Wentian. He is then the true battle god, a devil god.

From today onwards, from now onwards, he was no longer the third devil general. He is the first-ranked devil general.

The undefeated first devil general was defeated in battle today.

Silence bore down on everyone in the area. The troops in the residence of the first devil general were silent as well. Their invincible general, the master of this residence, was defeated by someone today.

The legend, was destroyed.

The invincible legend, was rewritten.

And as for the person who rewrote it, he was currently standing in the air. He just entered the devil sect but was already so powerful that he take the position of the first-ranked general.

His name was Qin Wentian and when the other devil generals gazed at him at this instant, fear and trepidation, as well as respect could be seen in their eyes.

Strength would always garner respect, as well as fear.

“Hu...” Juyu’s tensed heart finally relaxed as she let out a breath she held in. Her state of heart still wasn’t calm yet, waves of shock were surfing forth with great momentum.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that Qin Wentian could really defeat the first devil general.

Lu Xuejia was speechless. Right now, her heart was numb.

This man was once her protector...

The third princess stood in the air as her beautiful eyes were fixed on Qin Wentian, gleaming with a brilliant light. That final strike of his contained an overwhelmingly strong aura, a fusion of many types of energy, erupted forth from the tip of his ancient halberd. One could say that that strike had the power to even slay gods and devils.

“Cough, cough.” The sound of coughing broke the silence. The first devil general stood up, his countenance was pale as he lowered his head. All of his pride and arrogance was shattered by the result of this battle.

“From today onwards, I will quit my position as the devil general and will leave the sect.” The first devil general spoke in a low voice, his voice dripping with disappointment and sadness.

“Xuan Ting.” At this moment, the third princess walked over and stared at the first devil general.

“As someone on the devil path, have you not seen through the false sense of pride in victory as well as the shame of defeat? Given how vast the Myriad Devil Islands are, there would always be people stronger than you. Don’t blind your own eyes, this battle didn’t cause you and disadvantages and made you gain something else instead. Earlier, I’ve already spoken to my father that the loser of this battle would no longer hold the position of a devil general, he would become an imperial bodyguard instead. Ex first devil general Xuan Ting, are you willing to bring your crack troops to help me guard my residence?”

The third princess spoke. The first devil general inclined his head and stared at the princess. There was no excitement on his face, only a desolate loneliness.

Guarding the princess’ residence?

If he nods his head, from now on his relationship with the princess would be that of a master and servant, further increasing the distance between them. However, what qualifications does he still have to pursue the princess?

Staring at the third princess eyes, the first devil general Xuan Ting replied, “Since princess has spoken, I will agree to it.”

The first devil general agreed.

Even the third princess herself was somewhat surprised by this. After which, she nodded and smiled. She then turned to Qin Wentian, “Qin Wentian, from now on, you are the first-ranked devil general.”

Qin Wentian smiled at the princess. He could feel the hidden bitterness in her eyes and couldn’t help but to comment silently at how cunning this devil female was.

“I pay my respects to the first devil general.” Juyu bowed. At this instant, the other devil generals all looked at each other in dismay before all of them bowed to Qin Wentian, “We pay our respects to the first devil general.”

The nearby regiments of troops also bowed and echoed. Not long ago, such voices rang out once in the third-ranked devil palace. And now, the same voices rang out in the first-ranked devil palace, shaking the entire Blackstone Devil Sect!

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards everyone, glancing at the generals, and the troops, as the hint of a smile could be seen in his eyes.

This was strength. In the devil sect, only with sufficient strength could one make these people lower their heads and submit.

He understood that only now did he truly ascend to a position of importance in the devil sect. It would smoothen his path for him to do things in the future.

“Everyone there’s no need to be polite. From now on, everyone will work hard together with me, to make our devil sect even more prosperous.” Qin Wentian laughed. The third princess rolled her eyes at him, what a hypocritical fellow.

“This matter has come to an end. Xuan Ting, you can bring your men and follow me.” The third princess spoke. The ex first general Xuan Ting cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before bringing away some of his loyal soldiers and guards with him, leaving together with the princess.

“Princess, have a safe trip back.” Qin Wentian respectfully stated, staring at the third princess’ back.

“Hmph.” A cold voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. This was only transmitted to him alone, and such a voice transmission was truly unusual!

Chapter 1246: A princess or a devilish female?

Qin Wentian took over the position as the first devil general as waves of commotion rocked the Blackstone Devil Sect.

Xuan Ting, the first devil general, has occupied the seat for too long. No one was able to make him get off this seat but now, Qin Wentian actually succeeded. From now on, the ranking of the generals changed. The Blood Butcher was still the second general while the ex fourth-ranked devil general Pang Huang, was promoted to the third rank.

Xuan Ting and Juyu’s position, were both filled in the next few days, making the total back up to 28 devil generals again.

Qin Wentian moved into Xuan Ting's first devil palace and the first order he gave to all the devil generals, was for them to look for people.

This wasn't any secret, even if everyone knew about it, it wouldn't matter. He has already discovered that strength was everything in the devil sect. Everything else was just an illusion.

Finally, a month later, Juyu brought an expert to his residence.

Inside the devil hall, Qin Wentian had a smile on his face when he saw this person. The person who was brought here by Juyu was very happy as well. He bowed and said, "Seeing that the Saint Lord is fine, sets my heart at ease."

So it turned out that this person was actually Qi Da. He was also sent to the same island as Qin Wentian.

"I didn't expect that the first one to appear would be you." Qin Wentian laughed. Qi Da stared at the majestic hall and its surroundings. Before he came, he already learned that Qin Wentian was already the first devil general of the Blackstone Devil Sect. He couldn't help but to silently praise in his heart at how awesome the Saint Lord was.

Juyu who was standing beside, felt her heart trembling. This person she brought over was also an extremely powerful character, yet he actually referred to Qin Wentian as the Saint Lord? Seems like Qin Wentian truly had an extraordinary position in the immortal realms.

However, Juyu was also an intelligent person. She wouldn't ask the questions she shouldn't ask. She knew how to mind her own business.

Right now, she could cultivate the devil arts and techniques from the first-ranked devil palace. Such preferential treatment already exceeded the benefits of the other devil generals. How would she not be content?

"After searching for so many days, only one person was found. In addition to Huang Hanling and myself, there's only three who came here from the immortal realms. Seems like I need to ask around." Qin Wentian muttered. After which he turned to Juyu. "Juyu, do you know where people would be teleported to if they enter the Myriad Devil Islands from the immortal realms?"

“I’ve never left this island before, I’m sorry but I have no idea. Most probably, only the devil lords and the Blackstone Devil King would know of this. You can try consulting the third princess.” Juyu replied. Right now Qin Wentian was already the first-ranked devil general and the third princess seemed to be very interested in him. If he sought an audience with her, she would most likely accept.

“Mhm, seems like I can only do things this way.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Juyu, arrange things for Qi Da. I will go pay a visit to the third princess.”

“Alright.” Juyu nodded. Qin Wentian then went to speak to Qi Da before heading towards the third princess’ residence in the central palace.

As the first devil general, Qin Wentian naturally encountered no obstruction from others and smoothly arrived at the princess’ residence. Not only that, he even saw the ex first devil general outside her residence. However, Xuan Ting merely glanced sharply at him before he departed.

“Why would the first devil general be so free as to pay a visit to this princess?” The third princess smiled as she asked, exuding a sense of grace and nobility.

“I’ve had intimate relations with princess before. Hence, it’s only appropriate for me to come here to visit you. Why would this be strange?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“You are truly very shameless. Do you really think this princess wouldn’t kill you?”

“If princess wished to kill me, you wouldn’t have personally appeared back then to spectate that battle.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“Fine. Why are you looking for me for?” The princess coldly snorted.

“I do have something I wish to consult princess on.” Qin Wentian walked forward, shamelessly moving towards the third princess’ side. The distance between them now was extremely close.

“Princess you should know that I came from the immortal realms. Also when I came here, I had several friends but all of us were dispersed after we enter the Myriad Devil Islands. Hence, I wish to ask princess when people enter the Myriad Devil Islands from the immortal realms, where would they be teleported to?” Qin Wentian asked.

“This must be the reason why you gave the command for all the devil generals to help you search for people, right? You are using your lawful authority to do your private stuff. Do you know your crime?” The third princess snorted coldly as a wave of imposingness exuded from her.

“Princess, why must you be so serious?” Qin Wentian laughed, attempting to diffuse the situation.

“Let me ask you this then. If I help you to search for those people, would you stay in our sect forever?” The beautiful eyes of the third princess glanced at Qin Wentian as she asked.

“In the future, I will break through to the immortal king realm, which is equivalent to the devil king realm on the Myriad Devil Islands. I don’t have any reasons to remain here in the Blackstone Devil Sect.” Qin Wentian didn’t hide anything as he truthfully replied.

“What if your reason is me?” The eyes of the third princess turned gentle, filled with traces of anticipation as she stared at Qin Wentian. Such an expression caused Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble for a moment. He silently mused at how terrifying this woman was.

“Is princess fond of me?” Qin Wentian stepped out, placing his hands around her waist and leaned in to kiss her.

“If you let me down, my father will definitely kill you.” The princess spoke, causing Qin Wentian to be so frightened that he hurriedly retreated. He then saw a smile appearing on the face of this devil female. Qin Wentian could only sigh helplessly. He has been defeated.

“Why? Didn’t you even have the guts to touch me? I thought you were very gutsy?” The devilish female laughed.

“Princess must be joking.” Qin Wentian showed an awkward smile. This devilish female was truly ruthless enough.

“Do I look like I’m joking? Qin Wentian, come with me to see my father now. How about we choose a good date. If you wish to conduct those ‘important’ couple things with me in advance, I wouldn’t mind as well.” The princess gently spoke. Qin Wentian clasped his hands hurriedly, “Princess I, Qin, still have some matters to settle. I will bid my farewell now.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian turned and fled directly. He was played mercilessly by this devilish woman.

“Puchi...” Staring at the sorry figure of Qin Wentian fleeing, the third princess laughed. Her melodious laughter rang out behind Qin Wentian as she called out, “Coward!”

Qin Wentian ran even faster. How shameful this was, he is the first devil general.

When he returned to his residence, Juyu asked, “Sir general, do you have any news?”

“Hmph.” Qin Wentian snorted. “I will go take a break first.”

After he spoke, he went to his room to rest. Juyu had a puzzled look on her face, she didn’t know what was going on.

After some days, the third princess sent an invitation over. Qin Wentian rejected it...shocking everyone in the first devil palace as they marveled in their hearts at how domineering this first devil general was. He even dared to reject an invite by the princess.

However the servant girl who came to deliver the invitation said that there was news with regards to the matter he was interested about. Qin Wentian could only shake his head and eventually left with the servant girl. The people of the devil sect all sighed in admiration, the princess’ wits were still of a higher tier after all.

Qin Wentian once again arrived at the central devil palace, following the servant girl who led him to an elegant courtyard. When Qin Wentian’s immortal sense permeated it, he turned around, wanting to leave straight away.

“I’ve asked my father with regards to your matters. Do you want to know the answer?” The voice of the devilish female within rang out.

Qin Wentian halted his steps and stood outside. The servant quietly retreated, and she cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before she left, silently marveling at the good luck of this fellow, able to cause the princess to see him in a different light. How would she understand the difficulties Qin Wentian was facing now.

“If princess learned of something, please let me know.” Qin Wentian stood outside as he spoke.

“Come in and talk.” The princess spoke.

“I don’t dare to.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Your immortal sense has already surveyed here earlier, what do you mean by you don’t dare to. What’s the difference? If you don’t want to know the answer, just leave then.” The devilish female’s voice continued.

Qin Wentian stepped forward with difficulty, entering the courtyard. After that, he only saw a delicate frame of alluringness lying on a soft mat, that pair of snow-white legs shining with a luster that would cause lust to stir in the hearts of any men. The princess smiled at Qin Wentian, her eyes radiating charm as she stared at him while asking, “You even dared to touch me before this. Why? You don’t dare to look now?”

“Princess, don’t you know that you would cause men to lose control?” Qin Wentian had a bitter smile on his face.

“I’ve consulted my father about your matter.” The princess sat up, her posture no longer as alluring as before, but her beauty was still apparent.

“However, you have to promise me a condition. After some time, there would be other experts from the devil path coming to pay a visit to my Blackstone Devil Sect. At that time, you have be beside me, with the identity of my consort.” The princess smiled and continued, “General Qin, you are truly in luck.”

“Princess, I don’t need such luck. You might want to grant the ‘luck’ to someone else, maybe the ex first devil general Xuan Ting.” Qin Wentian didn’t dare to agree to it. This devilish female was incomparably crafty, he didn’t want to be duped.

“What do you take this princess as?” The princess’ countenance instantly turned cold as she glared at Qin Wentian. “In your eyes, do you really think that lowly of me?”

“I don’t dare to assume so.” Qin Wentian lowered his head, silently musing at how fast the face of this devilish female seemed to change. She was so much harder to deal with compared to the ex first devil general Xuan Ting.

“You even dare to insult me like this, what else are you not brave enough to do?” The princess coldly snorted. But after that, her eyes softened, staring at Qin Wentian, “Why can’t you just understand my feelings.”

“If princess has nothing else on, I will take my leave first.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“Don’t you wish to know the answer to your question?” The countenance of the princess changed.

“I will come back and ask princess again another day.” Qin Wentian spoke as he turned and hurried away.

“You...” The third princess was left speechless as she pointed at Qin Wentian’s back. Qin Wentian fled extremely quickly. The princess stood up and tidied her clothes, her alluring frame walked towards an ancient mirror as she surveyed herself in it. A faint sense of anger could be seen in her beautiful eyes, “Have I lost my charm? I will make you fall for me sooner or later. At that time, just watch how this princess would punish you. Even if you want me then, I would just reject you.”

“Aiyoyo, why is my lovely daughter so filled with anger? Sigh, your beauty trap failed? That fellow is just too detestable.” A voice rang out from the void.

The countenance of the third princess changed as she stated in rage, “Father, how can you do this, sneaking around in the shadows to spy on me.”

“Hahaha, this is an accident.” That voice rang out with laughter. “However, daughter, you should take note of the time, those fellows would arrive at our island soon and they would not be so easy to deal with. You should understand that even though our Blackstone Devil Sect is the sovereign of this island, we are nothing much in the perspective of the entire Myriad Devil Islands.”

“Mhm, don’t worry father. Your daughter will surely subdue him.” That devilish female stated resolutely. How would Qin Wentian know that this third princess was really interested in him and wanted to get him at all cost? It was also unknown if he would successfully escape the devilish grasp of this third princess!

Chapter 1247: Fallen Devil Region

Qin Wentian was thoroughly scared of the third princess. This woman was just too terrifying. She would sometimes be a gentle princess exuding nobility, and could instantly change to a charming devilish woman all of a sudden. Qin Wentian no longer treated her as a princess, but as a devilish female instead.

In the following days, other than cultivating, Qin Wentian sent Juyu to continue searching for people. He didn't dare to ask for more news from the third princess residence. Everything could only proceed step by step and see if there was an opportunity for him to come in contact with the devil lords and devil king.

Just when he thought that the first devil palace would be safe, today, after his cultivation, he returned to his bedroom for a rest. But the moment he entered, his gaze stiffened. There was already someone in it.

His immortal sense swept out, and when he saw the person in his room, black lines filled his face.

"Why? Don't you welcome me?" A voice rang out from the bedroom. Qin Wentian pushed open the door only to see the third princess lying comfortably on his bed. Her posture was in a way where her silky long legs were out in full view, causing lust to stir in the hearts of men. Qin Wentian had a bitter smile on his face, "Princess, are you not afraid of people in our sect gossiping?"

"Who would know? In any case even if they know, who would dare to gossip about this princess? In any case, wouldn't it be better if everyone knew about our relationship?" The devilish female smiled.

"Princess what do you want exactly?" Qin Wentian completely had no way to deal with her. It wasn't possible for him to actually do something to her in any case. If he did so, he wouldn't be able to walk out of this devil island.

"I already told you. You just need to act for me one time, can't you even do this? Would this princess mistreat you?" The devilish female's voice turned cold. "Or maybe in your eyes, this princess is not qualified to be able to be with you?"

"I don't dare to." Qin Wentian spoke, not saying anything else. At this time, whatever he said would be wrong from the perspective of the third princess. As for acting one time, this place was the Blackstone Devil Sect and she was the daughter of the Blackstone Devil King. The moment he

agreed to act as her man, the entire sect would soon learn of the matter, and all pretense would turn into reality. At that time, what would happen if this third princess refused to let him go?

“I won’t leave then.” The devilish female actually really just laid there. Qin Wentian walked to the side of the bed and stared at her alluring figure, as he became speechless. This woman really didn’t seem to be afraid of anything!

“Don’t worry, news about us will soon circulate to outside. Your worries have already become reality, the people of our sect will circulate this news around. Even if you don’t wish to act, it’s already useless.” The devilish female opened her beautiful eyes, smiling as she stared at Qin Wentian.

“Princess are you so at ease about me? What if I’m a despicable lusty guy?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“This princess will allow you to do whatever you want to me.” The princess smiled, her eyes like silk, stirring the hearts and souls of people.

“Alright since you put it this way, I will have to agree even if I’m unwilling to. However, princess, I came here because I have some important matters I need to settle and I would have to return to the immortal realms eventually in the future. At that time, I hope that you won’t make things difficult for me.” Qin Wentian seriously spoke. He actually had no way to deal with this devilish female and could only submit to her.

The third princess also regarded him seriously. Her beautiful eyes stared at him as she spoke, “As expected. So even if I’m willing to marry you, it’s still insufficient for you to stay behind. Am I lacking in charm? Or is your ambitions too great?”

“Princess’ charm is naturally undoubtable, please spare me.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly.

The silhouette of the devilish female flashed as she sat up. Both her fingers gently traced Qin Wentian’s back as she leaned in closer. The feeling of skin to skin contact in addition to her fragrance, would surely cause other men to sink in enjoyment.

“The more you are like this, the more I want you.” The devilish female blew a mouthful of cold air to his face before whispering in his ear. After that, she giggled and departed.

Only then did Qin Wentian heave a sigh of relief and sat down on his bed. There was still a lingering fragrance on it. He shook his head, he had no choice but to agree to the third princess now and he didn't know if his decision would be trouble or a blessing. But given the personality of the devilish female, she might have resorted to unscrupulous methods if he rejected her and Qin Wentian knew he wouldn't have a way to deal with that.

And as expected, news circulated around extremely quickly. The first devil general who had outstanding talent, actually got the third princess to fall in love with him and the two of them began a relationship.

In fact, there were even rumors saying that the third princess has already entered the bedroom of Qin Wentian, shocking the entire devil sect.

There was more news saying that Qin Wentian would often enter the princess' residence to spend time alone with the princess, they both were extremely intimate and nobody knew what has happened exactly.

This seemed to have proven that outstanding geniuses would always end up with empire-topping beauties. From ancient times, beauties have always loved heroes. Back then, despite how outstanding the ex first devil general Xuan Ting was, he didn't manage to obtain the admiration of the third princess. But as for Qin Wentian, he domineeringly defeated Xuan Ting, seized the first rank, and garnered the attention of the third princess leading to now whereby the both of them are happily in love.

The poor Qin Wentian didn't even know when it was that he started being in a relationship with the princesses...

"The rumors spreading out there are all lies. But I heard that the third princess really entered your room. Sir general, you are so awesome. In such a short time, not only did you obtain the position of the first devil general, you even dazzled the third princess, fully mesmerizing her." Juyu clasped her hands as she smiled, actually teasing Qin Wentian.

"Seems like it will be useless no matter how I explain." A wry smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. And at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out, "Reporting to sir general, the third princess sent an invite over."

"Eh..." Qin Wentian froze. Staring at the teasing smile on Juyu's face, he felt incredibly awkward as his face was full of black lines.

“There’s really nothing going on between us.” Qin Wentian shook his head and walked out. Even Juyu don’t believe him, let alone the others of the devil sect. This time around, he was in for it.

That devilish female was too ruthless, breaking off all his paths of retreat.

Qin Wentian once again headed towards the princess’ residence, only to see the third princess herself walking out to welcome him with a smile on her face.

“Princess.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly.

“Remember to get into character. Don’t forget what you promised me.” The princess had a charming smile on. After that, she walked forward and hugged his arm. The softness of her touch would cause one to drown in enjoyment, yet Qin Wentian had no mood to savour the feeling.

“Let’s go, meet my father with me. I will ask my father to answer your question,” The princess spoke. Qin Wentian’s face alternated between shades of green and white. But now, he had no choice but to act it out all the way.

Qin Wentian was led by the devilish girl and arrived at a majestic palace. The security here was extremely high, and experts were as common as clouds. Right in front of them, a sturdy figure clad in black had his back towards them.

“Father, Wentian is here.” The devilish female called out.

Only to see the middle-aged man turning around. His countenance exhibited an air of imposingness and tyranny. Just simply standing there, a solemn and dangerous air could be felt from him.

“I pay my respects to the devil king.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“There’s no need to be polite.” The Blackstone Devil King spoke. “I’ve long heard that little lass talking about you. Since she is fond of you, you have to treat her well and not let her down.”

“This... devil king...” When Qin Wentian wanted to speak, the eyes of the devil king flashed as a bright light shot out of them while his brows began to furrow.

“Mhm?” The devil king sounded somewhat unhappy.

“Father!” The devilish female stomped her foot and pouted, “Don’t frighten him, our relationship is very good. Wentian will naturally treat me well.”

“Let’s hope so. If he dares to let you down, I will definitely kill him.” The devil king coldly spoke in an imperious tone.

“This...” Qin Wentian was completely dumbfounded. He felt like he has just walked into a trap.

“Princess, we had a prior agreement.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice.

“Stop talking so much nonsense, could it be that you want to tell my father that you touch and hug and even slept on the same bed with his daughter and all that was just for fun?” The devilish girl replied. Qin Wentian was completely destroyed. He replied in rage, “When have we ever slept together on the same bed?”

“Well, I’ve slept on your bed before, right?” The devilish female coldly snorted. “Never mind, we will think about it again when we see how things go in the future.”

Qin Wentian could only sigh tragically in his heart. It really takes constant vigilance to ward off evil. If he knew that all of this was just a collusion between the third princess and the devil king, it was unknown if he would explode in rage after breaking down and running away.

“Father, do you have an answer for Wentian?”

“Wentian, I heard my little girl saying that you and a group of your friends came from the immortal realms by entering the devil gate. From what I know, you all would be teleported to different places, but the distance you all were transported to wouldn’t leave the region of the Myriad Devil Island’s entrance. This region we are all in, is known as the Fallen Devil Region, and it’s the region closest to the devil gate.

Qin Wentian’s expression turned serious when he heard that. In that case, be it his allies or his enemies, all of them should be in this particular Fallen Devil Region.

“However, just in this Fallen Devil Region alone, there are over tens of thousands of islands. They could be sent to different places and it wouldn’t be so easy for you if you want to search for people.” The Blackstone Devil King spoke. Qin Wentian frowned, so the Myriad Devil Islands were actually so vast. Just the Fallen Devil Region alone was already impossibly vast.

“However, there’s still a way to do it.” The devil king continued. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he asked, “Devil king, is there a solution?”

“In this vast devil region, there’s a higher governance. And the strongest character is none other than the Fallen Devil Emperor, who is the lord of this entire region. He just needs a single sentence and you will be able to accomplish your objective.” The devil king spoke.

Qin Wentian’s frown deepened. This place wasn’t the immortal realms and was the Myriad Devil Islands. Let alone devil emperors, even devil kings wouldn’t give him any face at all. If he offended a devil king, the other party might even kill him.

How difficult it must be to make a devil emperor of a region willing to help him.

However, no matter how difficult it is, he still had to think of a solution. If not, if Huang Shatian and the others succeed, it would be doomsday for all his allies.

“In any case just so coincidentally, we will have a chance to head to the Fallen Devil Island. Qin Wentian, do you want to come together with us?” The Blackstone Devil King suddenly spoke, causing Qin Wentian to start. Why did the atmosphere feel so weird.

Such a feeling was like the Blackstone Devil King dug a hole in front of him and was waiting for him to jump into it!

Chapter 1248: The Black Jiao Devil King

Naturally, although Qin Wentian felt that the Blackstone Devil King had some scheme in his mind, he trusted what the devil king said.

The thirteen prefectures of eastern sage was governed by different immortal kings, all of them reporting to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect whose head was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The Fallen Devil Region of the Myriad Devil Islands was the same as well. There were so many islands here, and their head would surely be someone powerful, the Fallen Devil Emperor.

Devil emperors were the same as immortal emperors. Only those at the emperor realm could be considered as experts at the very peak.

When Emperor Yu set the location of the adjudication battle at the Myriad Devil Islands back then, it was clear that this wasn't going to be a simple battle of directly killing each other. It had other implications.

“Devil king, what are we heading to the Fallen Devil Island for?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Since this region is under the devil emperor, the sovereigns of the devil islands in this region, although we are the governors, we are actually doing it under the name of the emperor. Heading there is naturally to pay our respects to him. Not only for my Blackstone Devil Sect, the other devil kings from the other islands will head there as well.” The Blackstone Devil King explained.

“Just like a pilgrimage?” Qin Wentian mumbled.

“You can put it that way. The Fallen Devil Emperor is the supreme god here in the Fallen Devil Region. If you can gain his favor, it would be extremely effortless to search for those you wanted to find.” The devil king spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam. He then glanced at the third princess beside him. If this was the case...

“Si...” At this moment, Qin Wentian felt a painful pinch to his waist. After that, he only saw the devilish female smiling at him as she asked in a gentle tone, “If Wentian gains the favor of the devil emperor, would you abandon me?”

“Mhm? The Blackstone Devil King also turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian.

“How would I dare to do so?!” Qin Wentian trembled as he smiled. This devilish female was too crafty. The moment he thought about it, it was all seen through by her.

“Wentian, your talent is extraordinary. This king has high hopes for you, you should cultivate well and in the future, this devil island shall be left to you to govern. During these days, you should just stay in the third princess residence and come and chat a bit with me if you are free. For the matters at the devil general palace, don’t worry about them for now.” The Blackstone Devil King spoke.

“Devil King...”

“Mhm?” The devil king’s brow started to furrow again. Qin Wentian swallowed the words he wanted to say and could only nod in agreement.

“Wentian, let’s go.” The devilish female hugged his arms and both of them left together. Qin Wentian wanted to cry but there were no tears left...

And so, Qin Wentian began to suffer several days of dreadful torment, while wilder and wilder rumors circulated around the sect. There was news saying that an intimate relationship already happened between the princess and Qin Wentian and even the Blackstone Devil King has agreed to their relationship. Seems like this Qin Wentian was a very possible candidate to take over the Blackstone Devil Island in the future.

“The first devil general is truly awesome. Not only did he break the undefeatable legend of the ex first general Xuan Ting, he even captured the heart of the third princess in such a short time.”

“What does this count for? He even managed to settle the devil king, that’s the truly praiseworthy event.”

The people of the devil sect were completely awed by Qin Wentian.

Even Juyu in the first devil palace was cursing Qin Wentian. “That bastard hypocritical fellow actually denied it earlier? He has already even moved into the princess residence. How shameless, he dares to do it but doesn’t dare to admit it?”

After Qi Da heard of Qin Wentian’s glorious news, he could only sigh in admiration. His Saint Lord was truly an extraordinary individual.

As for Lu Xuejia, she was now standing on the stairway leading up to her palace. It was here back then when she met Qin Wentian. Right now when she glanced down the stairs, no one else could be seen. Upon thinking of this, a sense of melancholy actually appeared in her heart.

The memory of how Qin Wentian defeated the ex first devil general was so clear and so glorious. How would she ever forget that?

The man whom she once threatened to dig his eyes out, now has already reached a height that she was unable to achieve. It seemed that they were on different levels now.

This, should be the real reason why Lu Xuejia couldn't forget him.

...

Today, Qin Wentian realized that the devilish female no longer teased him. The atmosphere around the devil sect also grew tense. Even within the central palace, several powerful auras appeared. Qin Wentian felt as though there was something about to happen.

However no matter what, as long as the devilish female doesn't tell him he wouldn't know of it. This tense atmosphere lasted up until today. At this instant, in the sky, a tyrannical devilish might bore down on everything, enveloping the vast devil sect.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and the next moment, he saw a group of experts in the airspace above the Blackstone Devil King Palace. They all arrived here by virtue of riding a darkness jiao, exuding incomparably majesticness, but it seemed that they came with malicious intentions.

The devilish female also came outside, staring at the sky. She coldly snorted as a trace of unhappiness could be seen in her eyes. Those fellows finally came.

"Hahaha, your old friend is here. Blackstone, are you not coming to welcome me?" A voice rang out in the air, causing the space to rumble as a devilish astral wind rose up within the devil sect, causing the hearts of many to tremble. Seems like, a powerful devil expert just arrived at their Blackstone Devil Sect.

"Brother Jiao, your presence brings light to my humble dwelling." The voice of the Blackstone Devil King rang out as well as a powerful energy gushed forth, dispersing the astral wind.

"He is the king of another devil island, nothing but a vile demon beast and under him are a bunch of disgusting fellows." The devilish female frowned as she glanced upwards, with an expression of

disgust on her face. This was the first time Qin Wentian saw such an expression. Seems like, there were also things this devilish female couldn't deal with.

"Demon?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Yup, a demonic jiao which calls itself the Black Jiao Devil King. He is from a neighbouring island and that island is completely under their control. Their rule is brutal and merciless. I went there before and their actions disgust me to death." The devilish female spoke.

On the back of the jiao, the air there was covered with a heavy demonic qi. The Black Jiao Devil King stood there arrogantly and there was a young man beside him that radiated an evil air. Just a glance was sufficient to tell that the young man wasn't any kind character.

However, what Qin Wentian was paying attention to was actually an expert standing behind the devilish young man. That expert had a 'king' mark on his forehead, and was actually none other than a white tiger king from the White Tiger Race!

This man, was one of the two hundred participants in the adjudication battle. His gaze gleamed terrifyingly as he also spotted Qin Wentian. His cultivation base was at the peak of immortal-foundation.

"As expected, those who entered the Myriad Devil Islands all have the same thought as me. They will first join the strongest power on their island to seek aid." Qin Wentian silently mused. Right now, he already had some status in the Blackstone Devil Sect. As for that white tiger expert, he also managed to climb his way up the ranks on the other island.

At this moment, the devilish-looking young man beside the Black Jiao Devil King in the air, glanced downwards, his gaze roaming through the devil sect. Finally, his eyes turned towards the third princess residence. Although they were separated by a distance, his devilish eyes were fixed on the third princess.

"Yuruo, it has been such a long time since we last met but you are still so beautiful. I've always longed for you and wished to bring you back to my Black Jiao Devil Island as soon as possible." The devilish young man smiled evilly, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam. So it turns out that it was because of this young man that she needed him as a shield.

"Are we very familiar with each other?" Yuruo was none other than the name of the third princess. Her full name was Yan Yuruo.

“Haha, Yuruo you are still so humorous.” That devilish looking young man laughed, his voice booming like thunder. The white tiger expert behind him actually fixed his gaze on Qin Wentian as his eyes shone with sharpness. Who would have thought that the enemy of his race, Qin Wentian, was actually on this island. What a coincidence.

“Blackstone, are you not inviting us down for a seat?” The Black Jiao Devil King spoke in a rumbling voice, akin to thunderbolts raining down from the sky.

“Prepare the banquet.” The Blackstone Devil King commanded. Only then did the experts from the air descended, drifting down towards the direction of the Blackstone Devil King Palace.

The third princess Yuruo turned over, giving Qin Wentian a gentle smile. This smile actually gave Qin Wentian goosebumps. This devilish female...

Giggling as she walked to the side of Qin Wentian, the devilish female hugged his arm and spoke in a loving tone, “Wentian, let’s attend the banquet.”

“You better perform well today, if not and you throw the face of my father, he will definitely be extremely angry.” While acting intimately, the third princess also transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian gritted his teeth. The body of this devilish female leaned closer and closer to him to the extent where he could feel the softness of every part of her body.

When the devilish female brought Qin Wentian and entered the devil king palace, the banquet was already fully prepared. They sat down and at that very instant, Qin Wentian felt extremely cold gazes focusing on him, there was even a wave of tyrannical pressure gushing over.

“I’ll give you a chance. Move your hand away.” A devilish young man beside the Black Jiao Devil King coldly spoke to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He stared at the confident eyes of that young man whose tone was filled with imperiousness.

However in truth, it was the devilish girl who was tightly hugging his arm. Despite so, he didn't move. He glanced at the young man as well as the white tiger expert beside him as a smile appeared on his face. He stretched his arm out and placed it around the third princess' waist, hugging her closer to him in an affectionate manner.

The devilish female complemented his act by smiling sweetly. The devilish-looking young man stared at Qin Wentian, falling silent for a moment before he laughed, "Seems like someone no longer wants his hand."

"Blackstone, don't you know that my son is fond of Yuruo? Yuruo to me, is already my daughter-in-law, what do you mean by this?" The Black Jiao Devil King stared at the Blackstone Devil King.

"Brother Black Jiao. How can I stop the feelings of love from blossoming among these youngsters? Young people mutually attracts each other and as seniors, we can only allow them to do as they like. This is the first-ranked devil general under me. He and that lass Yuruo are both mutually in love. I will naturally not obstruct them." The Blackstone Devil King stated.

Ever since Qin Wentian was targeted by the third princess, he was already destined to become the shield today.

However the instant he saw the white tiger expert, he understood that even being a shield, it wasn't worthless.

"Oh, just a devil general under you?" The Black Jiao Devil King coldly spoke. "Since this is the case, if he dies, Yuruo would be able to marry my son, right?"

Chapter 1249: Thoughts of the Devil King

The expression of the Blackstone Devil King turned cold when he heard these words. "Brother Black Jiao, Qin Wentian is the first-ranked devil general under me. You make it sound as though you will kill him. Isn't that the same as smacking my face?"

"Brother Blackstone, that's wrong of you to assume so. The devil generals under you are all extremely brave but the subordinates under me are extraordinary as well. In the past when they spared, life and death was determined by their strength on the battlefield. This time around, things

naturally will be the same as well. I believe the generals under me are stronger.” The Black Jiao Devil King laughed. “In addition, if this first devil general is weak, how can he be worthy of Yuruo? Just as well, I will be the judge his strength for you.”

“Seems like Brother Black Jiao obtained some powerful subordinates again.” The Blackstone Devilking calmly spoke. The island this Black Jiao Devil King governs was a neighbouring island to his own. Many years ago, there was already conflict between them, leading to many battles. Although they were now sitting with each other, enjoying wine and chatting, their mutual dislike for each other was extremely great.

After that, the Black Jiao Devil King somehow managed to gain the favor of an extremely powerful character in the Fallen Devil Region, and borrowed the momentum to suppress him. That powerful character even adopted him as a foster son, causing the Black Jiao Devil King to grow even more arrogant, frequently coming over to provoke and kill people from his island. For every challenge battle they had, the Blackstone Devil King lost more than he won.

“That’s only natural. Even if we leave aside the fact that my son is getting closer and closer to the devil-king realm, even all his subordinates are extremely powerful. Look at this expert, he is a greater demon from the saint beast tribe, the white tiger race. I’m afraid that he alone is sufficiently powerful to defeat all of your generals.” The Black Jiao Devil King laughed uproariously, his words not polite at all.

“Haha, that might not be so, there are plenty of formidable experts among my generals as well. Brother Black Jiao, you best be prepared.” The Blackstone Devil King calmly replied, while exuding a formless pressure. Between their conversations, their auras were so great that even the wine tables at the banquet were shaking.

“Since this is the case, how about spectating a battle to heighten the atmosphere, just like in the past? The rules will be the same.” The Black Jiao Devil King coldly spoke.

“Sure.” The Blackstone Devil King straightforwardly agreed.

“Since he is the first devil general, he should participate right?” The Black Jiao Devil King pointed at Qin Wentian.

“Naturally.” The Blackstone Devil King coldly spoke.

“I’m the guest while you are the host. In that case, your side can send out someone first.” The Black Jiao Devil King directly spoke.

“It’s only normal for the host to allow the guests to make the first move. Brother Jiao, please select your people.” How would the Blackstone Devil King be so easily tricked?

“Brother Blackstone actually doesn’t have the courage? Since this is the case, fine then, I will send out someone first.” The Black Jiao Devil King icily remarked. After which, an expert walked forth. The demonic qi gushing forth from this person was extremely terrifying. His original form was a jiao as well, and his combat prowess was terrifying.

The Blackstone Devil King glanced at Blood Butcher. For the first battle, he planned to send out the second devil general to fight it.

“Devil king.” At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. The Blackstone Devil King glanced at him only to hear him speaking, “For the first battle, let’s hand it over to Xuan Ting. I believe that given Xuan Ting’s strength, he would be able to gain a huge victory for our side.”

The devil king glanced at Qin Wentian. That saint beast white tiger would surely be very powerful, and there was still the jiao prince to contend against. For these two other opponents, he initially decided to send Qin Wentian and Xuan Ting to match them.

Hence, this led to his decision to choose Blood Butcher for this battle.

Could it be that Qin Wentian wanted to send Xuan Ting out to secure this round and after that, he will win another battle and gain face from that?

“Fine. Xuan Ting, are you able to secure victory?” The Blackstone Devil King glanced at Xuan Ting who stood behind him.

The ex first devil general Xuan Ting now had retracted his sharpness. When he heard the devil king’s words, he nodded and replied, “I will win for sure.”

“Good, you will battle then.” The devil king laughed. After which, Xuan Ting walked to the battlefield, facing his opponent.

“So the first battle will be fought by Xuan Ting from your side. What about the other two?” The Black Jiao Devil King swept his gaze towards Qin Wentian, as well as the third princess Yuruo.

“Yuruo, I’ve always been respectful to you. Why are you following this trash of a man? I’m the only son of destiny, your chosen one.” The devilish young man’s eyes gleamed with a fearsome light when he saw Yan Yuruo leaning against Qin Wentian. A disgusting thought surfaced in his mind, since this cheap woman wanted to seduce other guys, in that case, he will make her suffer a fate worse than death if she landed in his hands.

“He is my man.” The devilish female softly leaned against Qin Wentian, as though she was thoroughly enamored by him. A loving smile appeared on her face, causing the devilish young man to feel extremely dissatisfied. He wanted nothing more than to trample on her, and destroy her.

“Yuruo, just you wait.” That young man had an evil smile on his face. There were naturally deeper layers of meaning behind his words.

The ex first devil general and the person sent out by the Black Jiao Devil King were already battling, as rumbling sounds echoed from the collisions of their blows. Dark golden devil might filled the sky as a fearsome sharpness engulfed everything. Qin Wentian slowly sipped his wine, yet his thoughts were on another thing instead.

He was thinking that since he and that white tiger could reach such a state, the other participants would naturally be able to do so as well. In that case, this trip to the Fallen Devil Island might result in him encountering many familiar faces. Most probably, all of them were planning to enlist the help of the Fallen Devil Emperor to boost their chances of winning the adjudication battle.

The battle continued as many people spectated. The ex first devil general Xuan Ting was undefeatable before Qin Wentian appeared, there was naturally no need to doubt his strength. Not only did he gain victory, he even slayed his opponent in a domineering manner.

There was no change to the expression of the Black Jiao Devil King, as though everything was within his expectations. But since the Blackstone Devil King’s subordinate dared to act to kill first, he will make sure the Blackstone Devil King regrets things in the next two battle rounds.

“We will have to trouble brother white tiger.” The devilish young man spoke. The white tiger expert then walked out, his cold demonic eyes were staring fixedly at Qin Wentian. This young man who incurred the hatred of his whole race, let him be the one to kill this man then.

According to White-eye, this man was the instigator and told everyone to feast on white tiger meat. Since this was the case, he shall be the one eating this man today.

“Come out and accept your death.” The white tiger snarled.

The devilish young man then smiled at Yuruo. “Yuruo, don’t feel heartache later okay? Once he dies, I will treat you well.”

Qin Wentian smiled but he didn’t say anything. He continued sitting there and didn’t move, with no intentions to step out to battle.

When everyone saw this, all of them frowned. Was he scared?

“Wentian.” The Blackstone Devil King glanced at Qin Wentian. The third princess was staring at him as well, as though waiting for him to battle.

“He isn’t worthy to fight against me.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his words causing the white tiger to roar defiantly. Instantly, a storm of baleful energy gushed forth, engulfing the area.

“Brother white tiger don’t be angered.” The devilish young man laughed. He then turned to Yuruo, “Is this your man, a coward?”

“Brother Blackstone, your first devil general is such a scaredy cat?” The Black Jiao Devil King mocked.

“Reporting to devil king, there’s someone outside requesting entry, saying that he’s the subordinate of the first devil general who told him to come here.” At this moment, a voice from outside rang out. Qin Wentian glanced at the devil king and nodded his head, “He’s my man.”

“Allow entry.” The devil king spoke. After which, Qi Da walked over. The eyes of the white tiger flashed, he recognized that Qi Da was one of the hundred participants from the enemy alliance. There were actually two of them in this devil sect.

“Saint Lord.” Qi Da walked over and bowed.

“This vile beast speaks too much crap. Kill him but don’t destroy him completely. I still want to feast on his meat later.” Qin Wentian spoke. His words once again causing the white tiger to howl. As for the others who were present, they were all staring at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. He told his subordinate to kill the white tiger? Has he gone mad?

Even for the third princess, she also felt that it was impossible and was staring at Qin Wentian with doubt in her eyes.

“Roger.” Qi Da nodded and stepped out, walking towards the battlefield as though it was only natural.

The eyes of the Blackstone Devil King gleamed. He was a little suspicious. Would Qin Wentian fail?

“The person the Black Jiao Devil King chose wouldn’t be simple. Can your subordinate handle it.” Even the third princess transmitted her voice over to ask. “Also even if you evaded this round, the next round when you fight, you still have to deal with that little bastard the Jiao Prince.”

“Isn’t that what you want?” Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at the devilish girl. She only saw Qin Wentian’s eyes gleaming with confidence. The devilish female felt as though Qin Wentian was growing more and more inscrutable. Although this fellow was badly tormented by her for a period of time, the moment combat was spoken of, he seemed to be a completely different person, filled with extreme confidence.

“If he is really so strong, even if I marry him, the choice wouldn’t be bad.” The devilish female mused.

At this moment, the white tiger gave a thunderous roar as baleful energy rose up into the skies. He unleashed the secret innate techniques of the white tiger race, exuding a might that could cause the sky to crumble, as his entire being was cloaked in an air of absolute annihilation.

The Blackstone Devil King’s countenance changed. For truly powerful characters, one could only tell when they acted, it was useless to gauge with their eyes if that person didn’t attack. And when this white tiger attacked, he already understood that even if he sent out Xuan Ting, he might not be able to win, let alone an unknown subordinate of Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” At this instant, a fearsome battle saint light shot up into the sky, engulfing this entire space. The phantom of a divine ape manifested, standing tall and proud, radiating with a resplendent battle light as law energy circulated around it.

Only to see Qi Da lifting his palm, smashing outwards with it, replying attack with an attack of his own, clashing head-on against the saint beast white tiger.

“BOOM!” Fissures opened up on the earth as a violent wind rose. Just a single strike, the bodies of the two of them flew up into the air as they continued their combat. The experts present all raised their heads, staring at the combat in midair. The white tiger reverted to his true form and was like a god of baleful energy, while Qi Da transformed into a Battle Saint, unexcelled in this world.

The two of them used attacks against attacks, their combat was incomparably tyrannical causing even space to shudder, The people below all stared at their fight as though in a daze, while their hearts pounded wildly.

“How powerful.” The third princess’ heart trembled. This subordinate of Qin Wentian was actually so powerful. Even Xuan Ting and the second general Blood Butcher felt their gazes stiffen. This simply was...

Qin Wentian sipped his wine quietly. Although this white tiger expert had already gained comprehension about a trace of immortal-king might for a long time, he didn’t enter the sacred academy. Qi Da was someone of the Battle Saint Tribe and had cultivated in the academy before. Ultimately, his understanding of the great dao was a step further compared to this white tiger. Hence, how would his combat prowess lose out?

“Devil king, seems like today, we would have white tiger meat to feast on, alongside with enjoying beautiful wine.” Qin Wentian laughed. The Blackstone Devil King froze before he also laughed uproariously. However, he wasn’t that calm in his heart.

Why would the saint beast tribe, the white tiger race, come to the Myriad Devil Islands?

Also, for Qin Wentian subordinate, he referred to Qin Wentian as Saint Lord. What background does Qin Wentian have exactly in the immortal realms?!

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The devilish female leaned in and transmitted her voice over, “Are you acquainted with the white tiger? Why do I feel as though both of you have a grudge of some sorts? Could it be he’s one of those you are searching for?”

“Yes.” Qin Wentian didn’t deny it. The eyes of the devilish female flashed as she smiled, “Who are you exactly in the immortal realms?”

“Why don’t you take a guess?” Qin Wentian stared at the third princess.

“I can’t be bothered to. No matter what your identity is in the immortal realms, you are the same as others once you enter the Myriad Devil Islands. Now that you have landed in my hands, don’t ever think about escaping me.” The devilish female stuck her tongue out, causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes, amidst the sound of her self-satisfied laughter.

On the battlefield, the roaring sounds grew more intense, followed by screams of misery. Qin Wentian inclined his head only to see Qi Da crushing the white tiger with absolute advantage. His fearsome attacking prowess blasted unceasingly onto the body of the white tiger.

“SAVE ME!” The white tiger roared, but nobody acted. But at this moment, an extremely intense light flashed in the eyes of the white tiger. He suddenly opened his maw as an extremely terrifying aura gushed forth. Such an aura was caused by a congregation of pure baleful energy. It transformed into a ring of light that could exterminate all existence.

“BOOM!” A similarly terrifying aura also suddenly gushed forth from Qin Wentian. Beams of sword light transformed into rocs, shooting up into the skies like bolts of lightning.

“IMPUDENT, how dare you meddle!” The Black Jiao Devil King coldly roared. He actually even lifted his hand intending to interfere.

“Hmph.” The Blackstone Devil King also snorted coldly as a pressure as heavy as a mountain descended from the sky, blocking the energy sent out by the Black Jiao Devil King.

The rocs sped over, directly slashing off the head of the white tiger. Qi Da retreated explosively from the baleful ring of light. The ring of light exploded because the white tiger lost control, and the

devastating energies that burst out actually managed to break apart Qi Da's defenses as a bloody scar appeared on his body.

The Blackstone Devil King waved his hand as a gigantic devil palm appeared in the air, disintegrating the rest of the baleful energy. After that, he grabbed out and captured the white tiger, bringing him back down.

"Blackstone, what do you mean by this?" The Black Jiao Devil King was still sitting there, but a tyrannical devilish might ferociously gushed forth from him.

"Using a powerful treasure for a surprise attack? How dare you use such despicable techniques in front of me. Do you treat it like I don't exist?" The Blackstone Devil King coldly spoke. "If you, the Black Jiao Devil King, cannot afford to lose these three rounds of battle, just scam from my island. The battle was suggested by you in the first place, not me."

"I can't afford to lose?" The Black Jiao Devil King's countenance turned cold.

"Will he be fighting in the next round?" The Black Jiao Devil King pointed at Qin Wentian.

"We will have to see who you send out then." Qin Wentian coldly replied.

"My son."

"Fighting in battle might lead to injuries or even death. Black Jiao Devil King, you better reconsider this carefully. You guys have already lost two rounds." Qin Wentian spoke.

"You are truly arrogant." The Black Jiao Devil King coldly spoke. "Just scam out here."

"No hurry." Qin Wentian replied. He then turned to the Blackstone Devil King, "If you roast the white tiger meat before eating, you will find it's extremely succulent and it's exceedingly nutritious. Why doesn't the devil king start to roast the meat to heighten the atmosphere?"

"Sure," The Blackstone Devil King spoke. He waved his hand as a fearsome flint of devil flame flew onto the white tiger carcass, beginning to roast it.

“Brother Black Jiao, do you want some? This is the meat of a saint beast.” The Blackstone Devil King gave orders for the servants to cut the meat after the cooking was done. The Black Jiao Devil King turned ashen. This white tiger was a subordinate he brought here, yet after his defeat, the white tiger was actually cooked for food. This was simply preposterous.

Although he didn't care about the white tiger dying, the action of cooking one of his subordinates was an insult to him.

“No need. You guys enjoy,” The Black Jiao Devil King coldly spoke. “In any case, Brother Blackstone, you are getting more and more condescending. You best take note of this or you may regret it in the future.”

“Haha, didn't I learn this from Brother Black Jiao?” The Blackstone Devil King laughed. This Black Jiao Devil King would frequently come to their devil island to harass them, their actions getting more and more brazen. He even said that his daughter, the third princess was already engaged to his son. What nonsense was this.

For the three battle rounds, the Blackstone Devil King already won two and this can be considered a venting of his emotions of sorts.

The white tiger meat was up on the banquet table while the devilish third princess fed him mouthful by mouthful, ignoring her status. Yan Yuruo took a piece of white tiger meat and whispered sweetly to him, “Wentian, open your mouth dear.”

Qin Wentian opened his mouth and just ate as the devilish female fed him. When the son of the Black Jiao Devil King saw the look of enjoyment on Qin Wentian's face, he was so angry that his eyes could spray fire as killing intent billowed out from him.

“This devilish third princess is so crafty.” Qin Wentian didn't really care about the jiao prince at this moment. His thoughts were on this devilish female beside him. When she grew imposing, she could command a court, and exude an air of incredible loftiness where no one would be able to reach her, but when she activated her charming side, she didn't even mind serving others. Even if this was an act, it shouldn't be something a pampered princess would be capable of. One could only see that this Yan Yuruo was truly a vixen, a top-graded woman.

However, Qin Wentian didn't dare to have any relationship with this devilish female. If not and if he did so, most probably him, Qing`er and Qingcheng would all be played around in her palm.

The people of the Blackstone Devil Sect enjoyed the taste of the white tiger meat, while the expressions of those under the Black Jiao Devil King were all ashen.

This time around, it can be considered their loss. However, if they could kill that detestable first rank devil general Qin Wentian in the final round, the earlier two losses wouldn't mean anything.

“Are you done?” The devilish young man looked at Qin Wentian.

“Since you are in such a hurry, I will grant you your wish then.” Qin Wentian soared up into the air, instantly appearing in the sky.

The young man lifted his head as his eyes gleamed with darkness, exuding a terrifying killing intent.

“His original form is a black jiao, with powerful attack and defense and he is even proficient in the law of corrosion. You have to be careful.” The expression of the third princess turned solemn as she transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

The silhouette of the young man flashed as he too, flew up into the sky.

However at this moment, a dazzling light erupted from Qin Wentian body. A moment later, the devilish young man only saw gigantic ancient characters and a boundless sword might circulating around Qin Wentian.

With a raise of his arm, he howled in rage as an incomparably thick draconic arm shot out towards Qin Wentian.

“Are you this weak?” The devilish young man snorted as he mocked. At this moment, a pitch-black ancient halberd materialized in Qin Wentian's hand. A dark energy revolved around his body as a cold smile appeared on his face.

“Careful.” The Black Jiao Devil King frowned as he reminded his son. The devilish young man nodded but at that very moment, Qin Wentian completely vanished from sight before reappearing once again instantly before him. His ancient halberd smashed down with overwhelming force from the top to bottom.

“ROAR!” A terrifying vortex of destruction appeared, causing streams of chaotic energy to ravage the surroundings. The ancient halberd was like the scythe of the death god, smashing downwards mercilessly.

At that instant, Qin Wentian has already integrated that terrifying attack into his halberd, transforming it into a halberd of absolute death, at that very instant when that devilish young man exclaimed how weak his attack was.

The devilish young man couldn't react at all. He could only cause his aura to burst forth, constituting a last-ditch defense. He directly transformed into a darkness jiao dragon, wretched and malevolent, emitting fearsome fluctuations of corrosion law energy.

However, that vortex of destruction was too terrifying. It magnified and transformed into a storm of energy, instantly engulfing the gigantic body of the jiao dragon. The ancient halberd then slashed over, aiming for the head.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.” The scales on the gigantic body of the jiao seemed to be wriggling, emitting a terrifying darkness. After that, an ear-piercing sound rang out as the jiao dragon squirmed violently as screams of agony rang out from it. The Black Jiao Devil King reverted to his true form and sped over, hugging his son and protecting him from further damage.

Only to see that the prince jiao was still trembling in pain as he continued screaming pathetically. The arrogance he had shown earlier was completely gone.

“Are you cheating?” The Black Jiao Devil King roared as a towering amount of devilish might bore down on Qin Wentian. However in the next instant, the Blackstone Devil King appeared in front of Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Black Jiao, just scam if you can't afford to lose. Don't throw your own face here. Qin Wentian defeated your son fairly, when did he cheat?”

Everyone understood that Qin Wentian was able to win because he caught his opponent by surprise. After using a weak attack as a feint, he instantly unleashed his ultimate killing move. That jiao prince was too arrogant, and he was instantly defeated due to the moment of carelessness and was even extremely heavily injured. Even if he didn't die, his wounds would still be immensely grievous.

“Step aside.” The Black Jiao Devil King icily spoke.

“During battles between devil cultivators, victory is the only goal. Under both the scrutiny of you and me, everything was within the rules. Black Jiao Devil King, if you want to flip the table, I will play along with you.” The Blackstone Devil King spoke in cold arrogance as their auras collided, causing the pressure in the atmosphere to intensify to an extreme.

The Black Jiao Devil King glared at the Blackstone Devil King before he continued in a glacial tone, “Blackstone, well done. Well f*cking done. See you on the Fallen Devil Island.”

After speaking, the gigantic body of the jiao dragon trembled as devilish might gushed forth.

“GO!” A huge roar sounded out as the jiao soared up into the air. His subordinates all flew up as well, departing this place.

The Blackstone Devil King glanced over, as his heart trembled.

“Devil king, seems like we have offended the other party to the max.” Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled.

“Don’t worry, the Black Jiao Devil King is too used to being arrogant. Since we defeated him, it meant that we would surely offend him. This is a major victory, we ought to celebrate.” The Blackstone Devil King glanced at Qin Wentian with layers of meaning in his eyes.

“Mhm, let’s go enjoy some white tiger meat.” Qin Wentian nodded calmly. He returned back to his seat, only to see the charming devilish third princess pressing her body closer to his, like that of a loving couple.

“They have already left, my mission should be considered completed, right?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the devilish female. Despite her beauty, Qin Wentian truly didn’t have the fortune to enjoy this.

“Hehe, but what if I’ve already truly fallen for you?” The delicate frame of the devilish beauty leaned towards Qin Wentian’s embrace. Qin Wentian was incomparably awkward, the behavior of this devilish beauty was truly getting more and more outrageous... If this continues on, he would be pushed down by her sooner or later.

“Haha lass, stop being so playful before your father. This time around, after we return from the Fallen Devil Island, I will allow you to marry Wentian. Sigh, when a girl is of age, she must be

married off eventually.” The devil king laughed uproariously. Qin Wentian felt his body trembling. The devilish female smiled as she stared at Qin Wentian, her charming eyes shooting coquettish glances at him.

“When we reach the Fallen Devil Island, I must find an opportunity to flee away.” Qin Wentian mused. He must definitely do so!