

Ancient GM 1251

Chapter 1251: Immortal Devil Transformation

Qin Wentian was sighing in his heart. But the devilish female smiled at the Blackstone Devil King, “I will listen to father’s arrangement.”

“Hahaha, fine fine. Wentian ah, this daughter of mine is extremely gentle and kind. Don’t bully her alright?” The Blackstone Devil King laughed. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines. Gentle and kind...? Oh god.

Qin Wentian felt himself being played to the death in the palms of the devil lady. However, all experts in the vicinity shot gazes of envy over when they stared at him. This was especially so for the ex first general Xuan Ting, the sharp gaze he used to have slowly began to dim to a weak luster.

Before this, the third princess was highly possible to have already fallen in love with Qin Wentian. And right now, upon seeing her behavior, there was no doubts any longer. But then again, the first devil general Qin Wentian had outstanding talent, worthy enough to match up to the princess, both of them were like a match made in the heavens. Even the Blackstone Devil King gave his approval. This thing, was already set in stone.

Seems like Qin Wentian would soon be able to marry the beautiful princess. How lucky.

When Qin Wentian saw those gazes of envy looking at him, he was suddenly seized by an impulse to cry.

“The Saint Lord is ultimately the Saint Lord, having beauties to accompany him wherever he goes. From ancient times, beauties have always loved heroes. The Saint Lord has extraordinary talent, able to shine wherever he is at. It’s not so unexpected that many beauties would fall in love with him.” Qi Da nodded his head silently when he stared at the silhouette of Qin Wentian. He was filled with admiration for his Saint Lord. Most probably now, Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was already above him. The speed of Qin Wentian’s growth was too fast.

Even for his protector Juyu, most probably she was also fond of the Saint Lord. However, Juyu was an intelligent woman and knew not to overestimate herself. She wouldn’t display her affection no matter what.

The atmosphere of the banquet was very good. Everyone feasted upon the fresh of white tiger meat and chatted leisurely. Only Qin Wentian had a heavy heart. The devilish female was still leaning on him, the level of temptation she posed to him was extremely high as he struggled in agony.

After the banquet ended, the Blackstone Devil King sent everyone away. Only himself, Qin Wentian and the third princess remained behind. Even Qi Da was sent away.

“Wentian, I’m very satisfied with you, my son-in-law. Since you are an immortal cultivator, cultivating immortal energy and are already so powerful, I naturally won’t make you shift paths to the devil path. However, during my earlier years when I was roaming the Myriad Devil Islands, I obtained an extremely powerful and tyrannical cultivation art under a series of fortunate events. I’ve always been keeping that art hidden and didn’t cultivate it due to its stringent conditions. Now, let that be the dowry of that lass.”

The Blackstone Devil King spoke to Qin Wentian. Just as Qin Wentian wanted to reject, the Blackstone Devil King waved his hands, “If you dare to not agree, it means that you look down on me, a devil king, as well as look down on my daughter. Now, Yuruo already had intimate relations with you and everyone in our sect knows about this. She has already steeled her heart, wanting to follow you no matter what. As her father, I will naturally grant her her wish. But if you dare to let her down, I will definitely not spare you.”

Qin Wentian’s heart was bleeding, he didn’t even have a chance to talk...

How could the pitiful Qin Wentian know that the devil king and his daughter were both in on the plot, he didn’t have any means of retaliation at all. If Qin Wentian knew the truth, he would most probably heave a tragic sigh. A daughter was just like her father, although the Blackstone Devil King was imposing and tyrannical, he was able to do anything for the sake of his daughter, including doing all of this with a straight face, causing Qin Wentian to not even have the chance to say anything back.

“Thank you father!” The devilish princess smiled, staring at the devil king, saying thanks gently while silently musing at how intelligent her father was for knowing what is in her heart.

“Come with me.” The devil king spoke. The devilish female pulled Qin Wentian and headed into the next room. Right now, even if Qin Wentian was to jump into a river, he wouldn’t be able to wash himself clean of this. How could he trust the devilish third princess?

The Blackstone Devil King had a place where he kept all his treasures. The treasure hall could only be opened by his personal imprint and the hall itself was an extremely powerful treasure. After entering, there were many doors of darkness. The devil king led Qin Wentian towards one of the doors where there were many devil path cultivation arts recorded on jade slips.

The Blackstone Devil King walked towards a particular jade slip, picking it up and passing it to Qin Wentian. "Take a look."

This jade slip exuded an intense devil qi. Qin Wentian opened it, sending his immortal sense in it and instantly, countless words appeared in his mind. It was like he entered the space within the jade slip and could absorb the true intents of every word recorded.

"Immortal Devil Transformation?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. This art wasn't purely a cultivation art, but was a mysterious gate of enlightenment instead. More accurately, it should be something an immortal cultivator created after he entered the Myriad Devil Islands, wanting to use it to mask his identity.

That person must have had an extremely secretive status and he didn't want to divulge it. This must be the reason why he researched and created the Immortal Devil Transformation. That person was most assuredly a startling genius with an extremely high cultivation base or he wouldn't have been able to create this art.

"Yup, this jade slip has been here for many years and it is of no use to me. Since you are here today, I will hand it over to you. To simplify things, if you find yourselves inconvenienced roaming the Myriad Devil Islands, you can cultivate this to mask your identity. Also, there are methods to devitalize your immortal arts and techniques, creating a fusion of immortal and devil energy allowing a new type of energy to be born. Naturally I don't expect you to cultivate to that level, it's just that if the situation is extremely bad, you can still use it to mask your true identity."

The Blackstone Devil King continued, while Qin Wentian nodded lightly. "Since this is the case, I will have to thank devil king for your great gift."

Qin Wentian was pulled to this place by the Blackstone Devil King, he had no way to reject this.

"Haha we are all one family, there's no need to be so polite. I'm waiting for you to change the way of how you address me." The Blackstone Devil King patted on Qin Wentian's shoulder and smiled widely while Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines again.

Qin Wentian bid farewell and returned with the third princess to her residence. He then spoke to her, “Princess, I have already accomplished the matters I promised you. When will you help to explain to the devil king?”

“Why? You have already accepted the dowry and even sullied my innocence and you wish to abandon me now?” Yan Yuruo’s countenance regained her original loftiness. Her alluring figure stood before Qin Wentian, exuding a mesmerizing aura. It was extremely difficult to match her with that charming woman who constantly clung to Qin Wentian.

“Sullied your innocence? Princess please don’t malign me.” Qin Wentian didn’t know whether he should cry or laugh. It was his innocence that was sullied...

“In any case, we already have a close physical relationship, I have never been so intimate with any man before. Am I really that ugly, causing you to have no desire whatsoever?” Yan Yuruo lowered her head, adopting a pitiful look. She walked over and lightly leaned against him, with an expression as though she has been wronged.

“Wentian, I want to be your woman.” The devilish female gently spoke, lightly hugging Qin Wentian. Her alluring body pressed into his, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to burn with desire as he almost collapsed. Ah...who would be able to handle this devilish female?

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Qin Wentian finally returned to his first devil general palace. When he returned, he discovered that the knights and guards all had different gazes when they looked at him, it felt like they were all looking at him with worship in their gazes. Right now, there was no one in the devil sect who didn’t admire Qin Wentian. Leaving aside his combat prowess, he managed to settle the third princess and the devil king so easily. It was said that even in full view of the crowd, the third princess didn’t mind exhibiting public displays of adoration because of him.

“The devil prince consort returns.” When Juyu saw Qin Wentian, a warm smile appeared on his face. Qin Wentian waved his hand in helplessness, he knew he wouldn’t be able to explain things no matter what.

“Juyu, I may leave here and follow the devil king to the Fallen Devil Island.” Qin Wentian spoke to Juyu, his words causing Juyu to stiffen as she asked, “When will you be back?”

She naturally had heard of the majestic name of the Fallen Devil Island. That place was the holy ground of the Fallen Devil Region. However, she never had an opportunity to head to such a place before. Now, the devil king wanted to bring Qin Wentian there, and he might even have a chance to meet the Fallen Devil Emperor.

“Not sure, maybe I won’t return.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The reason why he came to the Myriad Devil Islands, wasn’t for a mere devil sect and was for the adjudication battle. At the same time, he also wanted to temper himself further.

For this trip to the Fallen Devil Island, he would definitely seize any opportunity to enter the core ranks of the Fallen Devil Sect. Only then would he have a chance to influence the entire Fallen Devil Region.

Juyu’s gaze suddenly dimmed. Qin Wentian’s words caused her to be at a loss for words.

This trip of his, there was a possibility that he wouldn’t return?

“What about the third princess?” Juyu asked.

“I’m having a headache as well. That devilish female is too tough to handle.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly while shaking his head. However, Juyu was amazed when she heard those words, “You mean that the third princess is the clingy one, clinging to you?”

Qin Wentian shook his head and didn’t continue on the topic. “Juyu, even if I don’t return, I will still do my best to get the devil king to take care of you. However, I cannot tell what will happen in the future, hence, you better memorize those cultivation arts and techniques you want to learn completely first.”

Juyu fell silent, she knew Qin Wentian was serious.

For the next few days, Qin Wentian would cultivate the Immortal Devil Transformation. This cultivation art wasn’t able to pose any difficulties for him. During these days, nobody came to disturb him and even the third princess wasn’t on his toes, temporarily sparing him.

Until someday later, outside the first devil palace, a direct attendant from the devil king stopped by. However, the devil king now was much more polite. When he saw Qin Wentian exiting the palace,

the attendant instantly walked up and bowed, “Sir general, the devil king invites you over. We are prepared to head out.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian was long prepared in his heart. He brought Qi Da and strode towards the exit of his devil palace. Juyu followed behind him, staring at Qin Wentian soaring up into the air before disappearing into the horizons.

There were actually tears in Juyu’s eyes. This farewell gave a feeling, she felt that maybe there wouldn’t be any more chance to see Qin Wentian again in the future.

This young man who appeared in her life, has gone away after such a short time, albeit radiating with a resplendent brilliance.

In the central devil palace, the devil king brought a group of people as he headed out. Other than Qin Wentian, the third princess, there were several attendants as well. Their targeted location was none other than the Fallen Devil Island.

In the devil palace Lu Xuejia was in, she stood at the same position of the stairway and inclined her head, staring in the direction of the central palace.

Has that person left?

“General sir, Qin Wentian has already departed with the devil king.” Below the stairway, a person reported.

Lu Xuejia didn’t look at that man. She quietly stood there as her long robes fluttered in the wind. Her heart was floating along with the wind as well.

Chapter 1252: Elder sister of the Devilish Third Princess

The Fallen Devil Island is the largest island within the Fallen Devil Region. It’s also the strongest devil island and the sovereign of the entire region stays here.

This island was so vast that it was like an entire world, containing a countless number of experts as well as astronomical amounts of cultivation resources.

At this moment, at the boundary of the island, numerous figures soared through the air in war chariots or on greater demon mounts, exuding an overwhelming imposingness. It was clear that these figures were all terrifying characters.

However, the residents of the Fallen Devil Island didn't find it strange as after all, the same thing would happen every hundred years. Other than the younger ones below a hundred years of age, the other residents all knew what the reason so many experts gathered here was.

In addition, as the strongest devil island in the Fallen Devil Region, it's only expected that this place was densely populated, even leaving aside the visitors who came for the birthday celebration of the Fallen Devil Emperor every hundred years.

In the air space above the island, a group of figures were soaring through the air. This group was none other than Qin Wentian and the Blackstone Devil King.

"Devil king, aren't the people here a little too many in number?" On their way here, Qin Wentian discovered that this island was extremely packed with people. When they entered, even the air space was densely packed by a great number of experts.

"Well, this is the birthday of the devil emperor, how could there not be many people? You have to know that many are not here to offer congratulations but nobody wishes to miss this grand occasion that occurs once every hundred years. Usually, this period of time will be when the Fallen Devil Island is at its most lively period." The devil king explained.

"What age has the devil emperor reached? He actually only celebrates his birthday once every hundred years?" Qin Wentian mumbled. To stellar martial cultivators, birthday celebrations weren't that important. This was especially so for experts who has lived for countless years.

"The birthday celebration is merely a formality. This boundlessly vast Fallen Devil Region has tens of thousands of devil islands. The rulers of those islands would use this chance to meet with the devil emperor as it's impossible for the devil emperor to be free enough usually to take time out of his schedule to visit them. Hence, it slowly became a tradition that us, the rulers of the devil islands, will head here every hundred years to gather together."

"Understood." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

“Father, where are we going first?” The devilish female was still clinging onto Qin Wentian.

“Let’s pay a visit to your elder sister,” The devil king sighed.

“Oh.” The devilish female replied. Qin Wentian’s gaze flashed, the devilish female’s enthusiasm seemed to waned. Also, the devilish female Yan Yuruo was the third princess but Qin Wentian has not met either her elder brother or sister yet, and nobody has ever mentioned them. Now, according to the devil king’s words, Yan Yuruo’s elder sister should be on this Fallen Devil Island.

The Blackstone Devil King led the way. While flying over, Qin Wentian would glance down, sensing the prosperity of this island. Devil-foundation experts could be seen everywhere. Even for experts at the devil-king realm, they were quite frequently spotted as well.

“My elder sister is the oldest among us siblings. She came with my father to the Fallen Devil Island when she was young. She got acquainted with a young master of a powerful clan here, and married him despite father’s objection. Father objected to the marriage primarily because he felt that the young master was an extremely scheming individual, feeling that he wanted to use him, as a leverage tool to increase his own authority within his clan. But my elder sister ignored his objections and went ahead with the marriage. Under a bout of rage, my father left directly and as for my mother, because she was worried about my elder sister, she chose to remain behind.”

The devilish female Yan Yuruo transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. “After that, things were as my father has expected. My brother-in-law was simply making use of my elder sister and in the struggle for authority and power, my mother died. However, the struggle resulted in an elevation of status for my brother-in-law in his clan, as he became one of the candidates being groomed as the successor. As for my elder sister, she now can be considered to have stabilized her seat as the main wife of my brother-in-law.”

“Because of this matter, a gap appeared between my father and sister. My father felt that it was my brother-in-law who caused the death of my mother, yet my elder sister blamed my father for not remaining behind those years ago or things wouldn’t have taken such a bad turn. The relationship between the two of them turned stiff, but because they are still father and daughter, my father still could not harden his heart and give up on my elder sister.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, he didn’t think that the devil king would have such a history. Seems like the wife of the devil king was most probably an extraordinary character as well, with a high possibility that she was also at the devil-king realm. If not, they wouldn’t be of much use in that struggle for authority and power.

The Azureflame Clan of the Fallen Devil Island was one of the many powerful clans with deep foundations. Even on the Fallen Devil Island, it can be considered a powerful force.

Qin Wentian and the others appeared outside the Azureflame Clan. An ancient and majestic castle was in front of their eyes, with two rows of guards guarding the pathway, all of them devil-foundation experts.

“Who are you guys?” The guards at the front line crossed their spears, blocking their path.

“Go and report that Yan Yuxin’s father has arrived.” The Blackstone Devil King stated. The expressions of the guards froze and after that, they nodded, “Senior, please wait here for a moment.”

After that, they hurriedly flew in to report and not long after, a group of experts came out to receive them. The person in the lead spoke to the Blackstone Devil King, “Young Master Tuo and Madam asked us here to invite all of you into the castle.”

“Azureflame Tuo has such huge airs, is he not coming out personally to receive me?” The Blackstone Devil King coldly snorted. No matter what, he was still the father-in-law of Azureflame Tuo, yet Azureflame Tuo asked his subordinates to receive him.

“Senior, Young Master Tuo and Madam are currently preparing the banquet.” The person spoke with a smile. The Blackstone Devil King snorted coldly as he headed into the depths of the Azureflame Clan.

This Azureflame devil castle was larger than the entire Blackstone Devil Sect and one needed to travel with great speed for some distance before they could reach any of the residences here.

“Azureflame Tuo pays his respects to father-in-law.” When they entered, two silhouettes brought some personnel with them as they welcomed the Blackstone Devil King. The man in the lead exuded elegance and was extremely handsome. His cultivation base was at the peak of devil-foundation and his eyes shone with spirit as he bowed while smiling at the Blackstone Devil King. However, there wasn’t any respect in his eyes.

As for the woman beside him, she was also quite beautiful, clad in luxurious robes. Although she wasn't as young as the devilish third princess, she had the charm of maturity, and was still able to cause men to be mesmerized.

The Blackstone Devil King glanced at Azureflame Tuo but he didn't say anything. When Yan Yuxin saw this, she calmly spoke. "Father, let's enjoy the banquet and chat."

After that she led the way towards the banquet. The father and daughter duo only exchanged a single sentence. From this, one could see that their relationship wasn't too good.

The Blackstone Devil King sighed in his heart. The group of them entered the banquet. Azureflame Tuo had a face full of smiles, "Father-in-law, sir, the banquet was prepared in a hurry, please forgive me if it is not up to standards. If you have any requests, please feel free to let me know."

"I wouldn't dare to." The Blackstone Devil King coldly replied.

Azureflame Tuo didn't mind it, he smiled at the third princess beside the devil king, "Yuruo is growing more and more beautiful. She now truly resembles Yuxin when she was young."

"Yuruo, what's your current cultivation level?" Yan Yuxin stared at the third princess as she asked.

"Ninth-level." The third princess replied.

"Not bad, your cultivation base has already caught up to elder sis and you are only left with the last step, which is also the most difficult one. I used many years before I manage to glimpse the gate leading to the next level. You should work hard and hopefully, you would be able to garner a trace of devil-king might as well," Yan Yuxin's tone was like an elder lecturing a junior. Back then when she married into the Azureflame Clan, Yan Yuruo was just a little girl.

"Mhm." The third princess nodded.

"It's just that the Blackstone Devil Island is just too small, why don't you stay here on the Fallen Devil Island in the future? This island will be extremely advantageous for your growth. Over here, there are countless powerful devil clans and sects, as well as many outstanding characters with impressive backgrounds. Your brother-in-law is acquainted with several of these extraordinary people."

Yan Yuxin's tone was filled with a hint of maturity. However, the third princess merely smiled and glanced at Qin Wentian who was beside her. "I've already found the one."

As she spoke, she leaned against Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian who was sipping his wine, had a face filled with black lines. How long did he have to be her shield for?

This was the family matter of the Blackstone Devil King, he didn't wish to meddle in this.

When she saw this scene, Yan Yuxin frowned. After that, she began to survey Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could feel the burning force of her gaze, and he lifted his head to smile at her, indicating his courtesy.

"Might I ask where are your origins and how is your background?" Yan Yuxin went straight to the point, ignoring the basic rules of etiquette.

"He is the first-ranked devil general under me." The Blackstone Devil King seemed somewhat unhappy with his daughter's attitude as he coldly replied.

"Father, you still haven't changed at all." Yan Yuxi stared at the Blackstone Devil King. "In the past I asked for your help but you rejected me because you have shallow judgement. Now, this matter concerns the marriage of Yuruo yet your attitude is still the same, not bothering to think for Yuruo's future. As a general under you, so what if he is ranked first? He is merely your subordinate, how high can he climb?"

"Elder sis, my choice is my prerogative. Your words are too overbearing." The third princess couldn't help but to feel a little angry when she saw how sharp and direct the words of her elder sister were.

"Yuruo, you can be wilful while you are still young but father cannot. In the Fallen Devil Island, I can just randomly find the young master of any clan to introduce to you, and his strength and status will be far above this first devil general. Have you thought about your future? Are you intending to stay at the small island of our father forever?"

“Is your future very bright? You don’t even know the one I loved, how do you know that any random person you choose will be stronger than him?” The tone of the third princess turned steel-like as she replied coldly.

“Yuruo, elder sis is considering for you. Don’t be so obstinate and try to be more logical.” Yan Yuxin loudly berated her.

“Your so-called logic is merely something that you wanted yourself.” The third princess hugged Qin Wentian’s arm. “Since I’ve chosen him, there’s naturally no need for others to comment any further.”

“Stop being unreasonable!” Yan Yuxin’s palm slammed onto the table.

“Don’t be so easily angered.” Beside Yan Yuxin, Azureflame Tuo spoke in a light voice. “After all, Yuruo has been on that devil island ever since she was born, resulting in her horizons being extremely limited. It’s only expected that she might not be mature enough to see things for what they are. Just let her familiarize herself here and everything will eventually work out in the end.”

“My horizons are extremely limited? Simply because I feel that the man I love is outstanding before I compare him to the other geniuses here on the Fallen Devil Island?” The third princess spoke in a mocking tone. “Father, I have no more mood to stay at this banquet any longer.”

Chapter 1253: Chaotic Royal Rumble

“Yuruo.” Yan Yuxin called out. She then continued, “Forget it, since you like him, I won’t say anything more.”

The devilish female stared at her elder sister as she sigh softly. The Blackstone Devil King didn’t express his attitude while Qin Wentian quietly watched everything. He understood that they, after all, were father and daughter. No matter how unhappy the Blackstone Devil King was towards Yan Yuxin, he chose to come here because he still wanted to see his daughter and warm up their relationship.

In reality, the one the Blackstone Devil King didn't like was Azureflame Tuo, his son-in-law. After all, the death of his wife was related to his son-in-law, he had no way to blame his daughter and could only believe that everything that happened was the fault of Azureflame Tuo.

Azureflame Tuo should know of Blackstone Devil King's dislike for him. After all, Azureflame Tuo was an extremely scheming man. Although he was polite and full of smiles on the surface, when Qin Wentian used the eyes of truth on him, he could feel that Azureflame Tuo only had disdain towards the devil king, there was no respect at all.

If his father-in-law wasn't a devil king, he most probably wouldn't even bother to throw a banquet to welcome in.

Hence, the atmosphere of this banquet was extremely dreary. Even though Yan Yuxin no longer spoke about that topic, the feeling of unhappiness still lingered in the hearts of the third princess. Yan Yuxin could see this as well, she then turned to the Blackstone Devil King, "Father, it's so rare to see you guys here. This event is only held once every hundred years and I wish to chat more with Yuruo. You guys can just stay in our Azureflame Residence, I will arrange everything. If you all want to tour the streets, feel free to do so as well."

The Blackstone Devil King initially didn't plan on staying here. But after he heard the words of his daughter, he nodded in a stiff manner, "Okay."

"Let me do the arrangements." Azureflame Tuo spoke, "The banquet people have already dispersed."

On the surface, Azureflame Tuo did settle things well, arranging good residences for the group brought here by the Blackstone Devil King. But the devilish female still stuck close to Qin Wentian, causing him to not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Don't put the matter which happen today to heart. In any case, this princess is reluctant to let you go." When only the two of them remained, Yan Yuruo returned to her normal princessy lofty self and giggled at Qin Wentian.

"Just spare me please." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled.

"Hmph, continue dreaming." The devilish female stated with a hidden bitterness. "I already know that in this life, I'm destined to be your woman. If not, why don't I give my everything to you now?"

As she spoke, an expression of absolute charm appeared on her face, it seemed that right now as long as Qin Wentian wanted to do it, the devilish female wouldn't reject him. Qin Wentian could only turn around and flee the room, amidst the laughter of the devilish female.

This night, Qin Wentian had been cultivating outside, not stepping into the room because the devilish female was occupying the bed and has fallen in a deep sleep. Qin Wentian was on the verge of a breakdown soon.

On the second day, Qin Wentian entered the room only to see the devilish female still on the bed. Her eyes that were closed in sleep painted a picture of sweetness, and the positioning of her body would cause one to be mesmerized. It was as though she sensed something, her eyelids trembled as she opened her beautiful eyes and smiled at Qin Wentian, "Don't say anything."

After that, she simply laid there and quietly stared at Qin Wentian, smiling at him. "Tell me, do you think we look like a perfect couple like this?"

"Get up," Qin Wentian's face turned black.

The devilish female stretched herself, but she didn't seem to have any intentions of getting up from the bed.

"I wish to have a map of this island, is it possible to get me one?" Qin Wentian seriously spoke.

"Kiss me and I will help you get one right away." The devilish female smiled. Qin Wentian's face was filled with even more black lines.

"Alright, I will stop teasing you." The devilish female got up and walked over to Qin Wentian. She leaned slightly forward, "I'm growing more and more fond of you. I'll get you what you want right away."

After speaking, she turned and left this place. Qin Wentian shook his head and sighed, if it wasn't for his heart already belonging to his wives, he might truly have been mesmerized by this little vixen. Her beauty and her methods were killer moves to all males.

Not too long after, the devilish female actually brought several devil path jade slips over. The jade slips recorded the many events of the devil island and Qin Wentian's immortal sense seeped into them, as he read them one by one.

"My elder sister invited me for a gathering at noon with plenty of her friends. Seems like she is still moody about what happened yesterday. Can you go with me?" The devilish female asked Qin Wentian.

"Your elder sis wants to help you by introducing the elites here to you, maybe you will meet someone much more talented than me? Why would I go to spoil the plans of your sister?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"You..." The devilish girl stomped her foot and pouted, "But I'm already your woman..."

"Princess, please spare me..." Qin Wentian inclined his head and sighed.

"I don't care. I manage to get these things for you because of the help of my elder sister. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have gone to her for help and there's no need for me to entertain her request. No matter what, you have to be by my side." The devilish female pouted. Qin Wentian could only smile bitterly as he agreed.

Yan Yuxin and Azureflame Tuo invited the devilish female to a gathering, the location was set at a pavilion with scenic views and the young people here were all exuding elegance and a sense of nobility. Also, the guards which they brought with them were all extremely powerful.

Azureflame Tuo was at the entrance greeting the guests, it seemed that he was very familiar with all of them. However, Qin Wentian understood that these people all may have the appearance of unity, but they were divided at heart. Yan Yuxin invited these people over most probably because she wanted to let her little sister see the glory of the geniuses here on the Fallen Devil Island, broadening her horizons instead of being so limited in her perspective that she assumed a devil general under their father was an extraordinary character.

"Yuruo, that's a disciple of the Icemoon Devil Sect. He is extremely talented as well as very confident and at ease."

"As for him, he is a descendant of the Feather Devil Aristocrat Clan. His talent is unparalleled and is extraordinarily good-looking."

“Also, the young man sitting there is a heaven chosen of the Ye Clan. He has a pair of innate devil eyes and in the entire Fallen Devil Island, he is one of those with the highest potential. He also has a high status in the Ye Clan, the Ye Clan is even stronger compared to the Azureflame Clan.” Yan Yuxin introduced the people here one by one to her little sister.

“Oh.” Yan Yuruo stated in a somewhat distracted manner.

“Yuruo, these people may be young but if they can wield the power their background grants them, a majority of them can exterminate existences like the Blackstone Devil Sect with ease. Hence, I hope that you can continued to stay here. Staying on the Blackstone Devil Island will only hinder your progress.” Yan Yuxin continued.

At this moment, the gaze of one of the guests turned to Yan Yuruo as he smiled, “Azureflame Tuo is this beauty someone of your Azureflame Clan?”

“This is the little sister of Yuxin. She is here with her father to celebrate the birthday of the devil emperor.” Azureflame Tuo replied.

“Mhm, Madam Azureflame is so beautiful, who would have thought that the looks of her younger sister are so outstanding as well.” That person laughed, casting a few more glances at Yan Yuruo.

“You are praising her too much. My younger sister came from a devil island in the Fallen Devil Region, and my father is the sovereign of that island. They are here today to offer congratulations and celebrate the birthday of the devil emperor. Since this is such a rare opportunity, I intentionally brought her here to introduce her to the numerous geniuses of the Fallen Devil Island.” Yan Yuxin laughed.

“I see. Then, who is this young man?” That person glanced at Qin Wentian who is beside Yan Yuruo.

“He is a general under my father and he is responsible for the safety of my little sister.” Yan Yuxi replied.

Yan Yuruo cast a gentle glance at Qin Wentian, hugging his arm as though wanting to express something. Yan Yuxin frowned even more severely, feeling unhappy in her heart but she didn't say anything more.

Everyone laughed when they saw this scene, perfectly clear of what was going on. Seems like this Yan Yuxin wasn't too happy with regards to her brother-in-law to be, and hence, brought her little sister here. However, her little sister didn't seem to understand the thoughts of her elder sister.

"A subordinate and the daughter of a devil king. Such a matter is truly extremely rare and it's impossible for this to occur on our Fallen Devil Island. Seems like the subordinate of your father must truly have some methods." A young woman smiled at Yan Yuxin. Yan Yuxin smiled back and didn't say anything. Using someone else as her mouthpiece, maybe her little sister Yan Yuruo would be able to see things more clearly.

"Oh, I'm the one who pursue him." The devilish girl laughed, her words causing stunned expressions to appeared on the faces of many.

"In that case, the methods of this devil general must surely be impressive." The beautiful eyes of that woman glanced towards Qin Wentian, gleaming with interest.

"His methods are naturally extraordinary. Do you want to try it?" The devilish female giggled.

"Yuruo!" Yan Yuxin berated, "Stop being rude."

"Don't worry, your sister's personality is just so straightforward." That woman laughed.

"The people present here are all peak-level devil-foundation experts in this region. This time, the devil emperor himself will appear personally because of the celebration and I'm sure everyone won't want to miss out on this great opportunity." The expert from the Ye Clan spoke, causing bright lights to gleam in the eyes of everyone. Clearly, they were well prepared.

"The pilgrimage of ten thousand devils, coming here to offer congratulations for his majesty's birthday, leading to the younger geniuses of countless devil clans and sects to gather here. At the end of the celebratory event, the devil emperor will choose ten people. Seven of the ten will be given a reward by the devil emperor while the top three will be able to give the devil emperor a condition. This opportunity only comes once every hundred years. We are lucky to be here now with our cultivation realms at the peak of this level." Azureflame Tuo smiled.

"What does he mean?" Qin Wentian asked the devilish female.

“Don’t you want to do a very important thing when you were in our devil sect? The devil emperor might be able to grant you that wish.” The devilish female inclined her head, smiling at Qin Wentian.

“Is the difficulty very high?” Qin Wentian asked.

“You first have to obtain the qualifications to join the banquet. After that, the group of devils here will dance wildly in a chaotic royal rumble, fighting against each other to select the most dazzling ten. Tell me, do you think the difficulty is high?” The devilish female replied.

“Chaotic grand battle royal rumble on the same stage?” Qin Wentian spoke. “What if someone encountered a gang up by a group of others?”

“Yes. If that’s the case, you can only blame your own luck. The devil emperor won’t have the time to admire the battles of the juniors one by one. Only a royal rumble would match the atmosphere of his birthday celebration, manifesting the tyranny of devil cultivators.” The devilish female stated in a light tone of voice.

“This, is the Myriad Devil Islands.” Qin Wentian’s expressions turned solemn. Compared to the solo battles of the immortal realms, the method used by the devil cultivators were much more direct and tyrannical.

Chapter 1254: Invitation From All Powers

“As a general under my father, you don’t even know this?” Yan Yuxin frowned and coldly stated when she heard the conversation between Qin Wentian and her sister.

Qin Wentian glanced at Yan Yuxin as he asked, “This, does it have anything to do with you?”

“Impudent!” Yan Yuxin coldly shouted. “You best keep in mind your identity. You are merely a general under my father, how dare you speak to me in this manner.”

Qin Wentian coldly laughed, he cast a glance at Yan Yuruo, “Third princess, I will take my leave.”

“Let me come with you.” Yan Yuruo pulled his hand and spoke.

“No. You better remain here. Help me talk to the devil king. This island is so vast, I want to go and take a look.” Qin Wentian smiled. He originally already wanted to leave here. This Yan Yuxin coincidentally provided him with an excuse. There was nothing he wanted more.

“Elder sister, you went too far. I already told you he isn’t just a general, he is my man.” Yan Yuruo coldly stared at her elder sister.

“There are countless geniuses here on the Fallen Devil Island. Just at this gathering alone, so many elites are here, all of them with a respectable background. Any random person you choose here would be countless times stronger when compared to him. Yuruo, why must you be so obstinate?” Yan Yuxin saw that her little sister was wasting her good intentions and decided to speak mercilessly, feeling resentful and impatient.

“Also as for you, how dare you seek something higher than your station as a servant. I will never permit you to take my sister away.” Yan Yuxin stared at Qin Wentian, the tyrannical aura gushing out was without a doubt. For people living on the devil islands, even if they were female, they were all extremely fierce and imposing.

The others watched silently. Before this they already speculated that this should be the case. Seems like their judgement was right, Yan Yuxin was very unhappy regarding the choice of her little sister because the guy in question was just a general under her father.

“If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have come.” Yan Yuruo spoke to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian lightly shook his head and stretched his hand out to cradle her face. His actions caused the devilish female to start, staring at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. This was the first time Qin Wentian did such an intimate action to her.

“Take good care of yourself, she is your sister after all and naturally wouldn’t harm you. Let’s meet again during the devil emperor’s birthday celebration.” Qin Wentian smiled after he spoke, before turning about and departing the area.

Staring at Qin Wentian’s back, the heart of the devilish female trembled all of a sudden. Before this, Qin Wentian had always been acting as though he was being bullied by her. After all, she was a princess and he was a subordinate. When she pursued him, he could only hide away. But the Qin Wentian now was as though he was suddenly filled with a unique brilliant light of self-confidence.

She, who is a princess of a devil island, seemed to be a weak female that needed him to be taken care of. That gentle touch of his... Qin Wentian truly seemed different from his usual self.

“Hold it there.” At this moment, Azureflame Tuo beside Yan Yunxi coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian continued on his way as though he didn't hear anything. What qualifications did Azureflame Tuo have to command him to halt?

“What an arrogant fellow.” An expert laughed. After which, a wave of devilish might descend from the sky as a crack opened up in the void. The expert who spoke waved his hand and a heaven-shocking devil saber actually slashed towards Qin Wentian, bringing with it a cold, merciless light.

“A devil general foreigner, I wonder how strong he is.” That expert smiled as he launched the attack, speaking in an extremely carefree tone.

But at this moment, Qi Da who has always been following behind Qin Wentian, acted. A fearsome battle saint light gushed forth from him. He abruptly turned around and grabbed out with his hand, attempting to block the devil saber. With a thunderous bang, the saber slashed down but it was actually caught by his palm. A moment later, the saber manifestation shattered apart, turning into nothingness.

Qi Da stared coldly at that genius before he turned and followed after Qin Wentian again.

“Any random person here would be countless times stronger compared to my Saint Lord? With such a level of strength, you guys don't even qualify to help me lift my shoes.” Qi Da spoke to the expert who attacked. The two of them gradually faded away into the distance, causing everyone present to be stunned, especially for that expert who launched the attack.

Earlier, that person used his bare hand to grab the devil saber, destroying it. Although he only did so, he exuded a feeling of absolute power. There was no way that person was weak.

However that person referred to that devil general as a lord?

Yan Yuxin froze, clearly she was shocked by what just happened. She then only heard Yan Yuruo coldly speaking, “Elder sister, I already said it before. You say that my horizons are limited but the

truth is, that's only something you believed to be. You think that you know everything simply because you stay on the Fallen Devil Island. You are the one whose horizons are truly limited."

Yan Yuxin's expression sank. "Even if his strength isn't weak, so what of it? Just a mere general under our father, what status does he have?"

"Laughable, a mere general? If that's the case, if the many people here are not even comparable to 'that mere general,' what qualifications do they have to be arrogant? They are all a bunch of useless trash. You say that father didn't support you that year, but have you ever thought that all your actions were driven by your willfulness and selfishness?" Yan Yuruo coldly spoke before flicking her sleeves and departing as well.

"Simply ridiculous." Yan Yuxin slammed her palms onto the table before her angrily as her aura fluctuated.

Azureflame Tuo also had an unsightly expression on his face, "There's no need to be angry. She is after all your sister and she would understand your kindness in the future. Not too long from now, she will realize many things."

"Mhm." Yan Yuxin nodded, gradually calming herself down.

"Everyone, please continue." Azureflame Tuo smiled at the others, as though nothing had happened at all. However, there was an extremely cold light flickering in the depths of his eyes.

...

On the Fallen Devil Island, the building which symbolized the majesticness of the island most, was none other than the Sky Suspension Devil Palace. The myriad of islands in the Myriad Devil Islands were originally floating in the air, and as for this palace, it floated above the Fallen Devil Island, as though it was an entity separate from the world.

This Sky Suspension Devil Palace was naturally the residence of the devil emperor.

Qin Wentian followed the map but he still took quite a long period of time before he found the extremely vast floating devil palace. This devil palace gave off a transcendent feeling, causing many to worship it.

There were four stairways in the four directions leading up to this floating devil palace. And in each direction, there were four different devil sects. Within each of these sects, was a supreme character. The four supreme characters, who were the masters of the four devil sects, were none other than the four devil king generals under the devil emperor.

“The style of devil path buildings truly emphasizes on the word ‘tyrannical.’” Qin Wentian sighed in admiration.

Right now in his surroundings, countless geniuses were gathered. The geniuses here in this place were truly as common as clouds, all of them had a look of worship on their faces when they inclined their heads, staring up at the floating palace. At the same time, there were also people trying to qualify for the test to enter the birthday celebration of the devil emperor.

Although it was the birthday celebration of the devil emperor, it wasn’t so easy to gain access to the floating palace.

Qin Wentian stared in that direction. Outside the palace, directly before them, there was a strange-looking nest. However, Qin Wentian knew that this Devil Nest was an extremely famous place on the Fallen Devil Island, named the Thousand Arts Devil Nest. There were guards outside, and usually, one of the four devil sects would use the devil nest as the criteria of selection for new disciples. As long as one could exit the Devil Nest within a stipulated time, they can choose to join under any of the four devil kings who were subordinates of the devil emperor.

And now for the birthday celebration, the criteria of entry also used the Devil Nest as a test.

“For the devil sects in the four directions, they all have a similar nest. Since we are already here, let’s choose this nest.” Qin Wentian spoke to Qi Da who stood behind him.

“Saint Lord, as you decide.” Qi Da spoke.

“According to the jade slips, this devil nest has the name of Thousand Arts Devil Nest. There are many different kinds of innate techniques and cultivation arts of the devil path there. The vast majority of them emphasize on attack. After entering, we have to do our best to comprehend and the shorter our comprehension time is, the better our results would be.” Qin Wentian and Qi Da continued forward. On their way there, many other figures also entered the nest. They also saw that there were some who just entered but were already forced out directly, suffering many injuries.

Naturally, there were also people who exited from the other side of the Devil Nest, passing the test.

“How quick, it isn’t even time for an incense stick to burn out and that man already exited.” At this moment, someone exclaimed in shock. There was a young man with extremely outstanding talent who won the admiration of the crowd.

“Oh, he is Ye Zimo from the Ye Clan. No wonder.” Someone spoke. After that, expressions of a sudden understanding appeared on the faces of everyone. This Ye Zimo was a ranker on the Devil Rankings.

Devil cultivators thirsted for battle and power. On the Fallen Devil Island, there were two rankings – the Devil King Rankings as well as the Devil Rankings.

Devil King Ranking is the record of the strongest devil king characters on the Fallen Devil Island.

The Devil Ranking is the record for the most outstanding experts at the devil-foundation realm on the Fallen Devil Island and Ye Zimo was precisely one of the rankers on it.

“I’m still not as fast as him, he only used half the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.” Someone sighed.

“You are speaking of him?” The eyes of a person nearby flashed, instantly recalling someone. After that he smiled, “It’s rumored that he had a pair of unparalleled eyes. On the entire Fallen Devil Island, for those below the devil-king realm, leaving aside combat prowess, how many would be his match just comparing comprehension abilities alone?”

“That’s true.” That person earlier nodded and laughed. At this moment, they saw two other figures stepping into the Devil Nest.

These two, were none other than Qin Wentian and Qi Da.

After Qin Wentian entered the Devil Nest, he instantly felt an overwhelming pressure gushing towards him from all directions. After which, he saw a pair of gigantic devil palms containing terrifying might and countless transformations blasting right at him. These palms seemed to be made up of countless palm imprints stacked together, exuding an aura of pure destruction.

“Boom!” Qin Wentian lifted his palm and smashed out with his own imprint. When the two attacks collided against each other in mid air, both crumbled upon impact. However, the law energy within the palm was extremely unique. A stream of power gushed right into his mind, invading his sea of consciousness.

Although that devil palm was powerful, how could it be more powerful compared to the suppression effect of his ancient characters born from art of truth as well as the augmentation of God’s Hand? With the fusion of the two, there was no problem for him at all to overcome that attack.

Qin Wentian blinked, in the space of time he took for him to blink, a fearsome devilish might gushed forth from him. When he lifted his palm again, he actually blasted out a devil palm completely similar to the attack before, filled with indomitable might. With a thunderous boom, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed by and directly shot through the air, exiting the Devil Nest in a seemingly effortless manner.

The guards outside the Devil Nest started, glancing at Qin Wentian. One of them froze for a moment before speaking, “Nine breaths to exit. You pass the test.”

“Nine breaths.” As the sound of his voice rang out, countless gazes gathered on Qin Wentian.

“How is this possible?” Someone exclaimed in shock.

Qin Wentian froze, was he too fast?

“Little brother, are you willing to join as a subordinate under the fourth devil king?” That guard smiled.

Only to see that right now, numerous experts were walking over, several of them at the devil-king level. One of them then spoke to Qin Wentian, “I’m from the Cold Mountain Devil Sect, are you willing to join my sect?”

“What does the Cold Mountain Devil Sect count for? I’m from the Thousand Edge Devil Mountain and am formally inviting you to join us.”

Numerous devil kings issued invitations to Qin Wentian.

Nine breaths of time. How insanely high was his comprehension abilities?

Chapter 1255: Four Devil Nests

Qin Wentian gazed at his surroundings. There were so many devil kings issuing invitations to him. This made him understand that his speed of clearing the test was just too fast, attracting the attention of these experts.

“Everyone I have to apologize. I’m a devil general of one of the islands in the Fallen Devil Region and I came here together with my king to participate in the birthday celebration.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands and spoke as everyone sighed in pity. Nobody knew which devil island was he a devil general of, he had such heavenly comprehension.

“So its like this. Anyway, take this entry token.” The guard waved his hand as a black light imprinted itself into the center of Qin Wentian’s brow.

“Don’t wipe it away for now, that’s the proof you passed.” That guard explained. Qin Wentian nodded, as he willed it, the black light grew invisible, remaining hidden.

“Mark of darkness.” The eyes of the experts nearby gleamed with sharpness. Entry tokens were separated by grades as well. The one Qin Wentian received, was the token of darkness, the highest-graded entry token there was. He would have an extremely good seat during the celebration banquet.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed, standing to the side as he waited for Qi Da to exit.

Right now not far from Qin Wentian, Ye Zimo turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian as an expression of curiosity appeared in his eyes. Before this, he already assumed that he was very quick, yet he didn’t expect that there would be someone so quick to such an extent.

His figure glew forward, moving towards Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Hi, my name is Ye Zimo.”

Qin Wentian glanced at him and smiled, "Qin Wentian."

"Brother Qin's comprehension abilities are extraordinary, to think that you succeeded in comprehending one of the tyrannical devil techniques within just a few breath of time. This Thousand Art Devil Nest must be child's play for Brother Qin." Ye Zimo laughed. "Might I be so bold to ask something? Brother Qin, is that technique extremely suitable for you, or is it purely that your comprehension abilities are so outstanding?"

"It's only due to luck." Qin Wentian smiled. This Ye Zimo was also very polite, hence, he wasn't cold towards him.

"Brother Qin is too humble." Ye Zimo didn't continue asking. Such matters were secrets to individual cultivators, it was naturally not too nice to keep probing.

"There are still other devil nests in the other three directions. The more entry tokens you obtain, the better and more valuable your seat would be at the celebratory banquet. Brother Qin, do you want to go and try out the other three devil nests?" Ye Zimo asked.

The four devil nests were naturally used by the four sects under the devil kings who were subordinates of the devil emperor for their recruitment tests. Right now, they were being used to test the talent of those who wanted to attend the banquet.

Now, the people on the Fallen Devil Island came from all directions. Other than some of the major powers on this island, there were many elites from all over the region as well. How could they arrange the seats?

Things surely couldn't be chaotic at the birthday celebration of the devil emperor. Hence, the seating arrangements would be determined by the devil nests, using the time they took to pass it.

"Oh, I see." Qin Wentian didn't know about this earlier.

"Brother Qin came from another island, and maybe you are not familiar with this. Entry tokens can be separated to different grades. The highest grade is that of darkness, and the lousiest grade is just a dim light with no luster. For those, even if they join the celebration, their seats would be arranged at the outermost perimeter and can only watch from afar. And now since Brother Qin has a token of darkness, your seat would be among the frontmost. If you get more tokens of darkness from the other devil nests, your seat would be closer to the devil emperor." Ye Zimo explained.

The birthday celebration of the devil emperor was truly strict and majestic. Even for seats, they were arranged by virtue of one's talent and strength.

"In that case, we can try them. It's just that I still have a friend who hasn't exited yet." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Well it just so happens that I'm very free now, I'm also preparing to head to the other devil nests. I don't mind waiting for Brother Qin." Ye Zimo smiled. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

From afar, the eyes of everyone gleamed when they stared at their backs. Ye Zimo was a ranker on the Devil Rankings and he actually took the initiative to befriend this young man. Two top geniuses standing together truly constituted a spectacular sight. It was unknown if Qin Wentian would be this quick in clearing the other devil nests or not.

Time slowly flowed by, Qi Da also exited. He didn't take too long, in the span of time it takes for an incense stick to burn fully. This also caused a huge deal of commotion. Where would there be so many tyrannically powerful experts appearing suddenly.

Qin Wentian didn't feel that it was strength. The Battle Saint Art Qi Da cultivated, was very similar to God's Hand. How could this mere devil nest obstruct him?

Ye Zimo's eyes flashed as he asked, "This brother is?"

"Qi Da." Qin Wentian introduced.

"In that case, let's go together." Ye Zimo smiled. Most probably these two are truly generals of some other devil islands in this region. To think that the two of them were actually so powerful?

And after that, Ye Zimo discovered that Qi Da was extremely respectful to Qin Wentian, always lagging half-a-step behind him as they travelled. This was the attitude of a subordinate towards a master. Could it be that Qin Wentian was a descendant of the ruler of one of the devil islands?

Qin Wentian also learned of some information from Ye Zimo. After all, the jade slips the devilish third princess gave him only contained information about the general situation on this island. Ye

Zimo knew much more stuff as he was a heaven chosen from a powerful clan as well as a ranker on the Devil Rankings.

After some time, Qin Wentian arrived at the second devil nest.

“This devil nest contains powerful formations set up by a devil king. The rules are the same as earlier.” Ye Zimo stated to Qin Wentian and Qi Da.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. After which, the three of them moved out, heading into the devil nest.

Upon entering, Qin Wentian felt like he just entered a whole new world. There was only him here in a devil hall, with powerful devil experts on both sides with sabers and spears launching attacks at him.

“A formation?” Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he sent his immortal sense to probe the formation.

“Formations are interlinked. Formations of the devil path and immortal path don’t really have many differences.” Qin Wentian mused. A powerful law energy gushed forth from him, all boring down at a random position, ignoring the devil experts who were attacking him.

An instant later, the devil experts all crumbled into dust. The devil hall disappeared as a pathway appeared. Qin Wentian then followed the pathway and directly exited.

“Formation expert.” The guard outside glanced at Qin Wentian as an astonished expression appeared on his face.

“Congratulations, are you willing to join my sect?” That guard issued an invitation.

“Sorry, I’m representing my current sect.” Qin Wentian rejected. That person nodded and passed on a token of darkness to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he waited at the side again, attracting the attention of the experts nearby again.

“Who is he? He passed so quickly?”

“Mhm, he must be a heaven chosen from an aristocrat clan specializing in formations. This is why he can pass the test so fast. I wonder if he has broken the record for being the fastest individual to pass the test.”

After that, more sects and clans that specialized in formations issued invites, yet they were all rejected by Qin Wentian.

Ye Zimo and Qi Da came out at the same time. After they exited, they saw Qin Wentian quietly waiting for them.

“Did you wait for long?” Ye Zimo asked, but his state of heart wasn’t calm. If Qin Wentian’s quick speed of passing is said to be a coincidence in the Thousand Arts Devil Nest, what about this Thousand Formations Devil Nest?

“Still okay.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Let us head to the next nest then.” Ye Zimo spoke. After which, they continued on their way and arrived at the third devil nest. This nest was the Thousand Puppets Devil Nest and there were many powerful puppets within. Qin Wentian barged in and once again, was the first to exit.

Ye Zimo was an extraordinary character, a ranker on the Devil Rankings. He had naturally no problems to pass this. But when he saw Qin Wentian standing calmly outside waiting for him again, he couldn’t help but to feel his heart shuddering at how easy it was for Qin Wentian.

“Brother Qin, what sort of demon are you exactly?” Ye Zimo was speechless, he didn’t know what he should say. He felt an intense sense of defeat, and even when he was facing the top few rankers on the Devil Rankings, he had never felt so defeated before.

“Ye Zimo, is this man your friend?” A young man walked over, speaking to Ye Zimo.

“Mhm.” Ye Zimo glanced at this man as he nodded. This young man was also a ranker on the Devil Rankings, and was an extremely strong individual.

“It seems like your friend has some techniques to deal with the devil puppets. What a fast speed.” That person laughed, “Most probably, right now he is with you, attempting all the four devil nest tests, right? I wonder how is his performance?”

“Still okay.” Ye Zimo casually spoke. “Brother Qin, let’s go.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded as they headed toward as the last devil nest. That young man glanced at Qin Wentian and Ye Zimo’s back as a cold smile flickered in his eyes.

“This last devil nest is known as the Thousand Battles Devil Nest, and if one wants to pass it, it depends on one’s combat prowess.” Arriving at the last devil nest, Ye Zimo stated to Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Brother Qin be careful.” Ye Zimo reminded. After which, Qin Wentian headed into the devil nest and Ye Zimo didn’t follow him in. He chose to wait outside. He wanted to see how long Qin Wentian would take.

“This devil nest is able to ascertain the cultivation base of the trial taker and manifest a supremely powerful character at the trial-taker’s level. Many people have no way to pass this, it won’t be easy.” Ye Zimo mused. However at the next instant, a silhouette walked out from the exit of the devil nest. When Ye Zimo glanced over, he completely froze.

“This...”

Ye Zimo’s heart pounded. The four devil nests: Thousand Arts, Thousand Formations, Thousand Puppets, Thousand Battles. Qin Wentian came out of them all so easily?

Were there really tests in the devil nests?

The experts in the surroundings all sighed in admiration. Just like before, Qin Wentian rejected the invitations and he obtained another entry token of darkness.

All four devil entry tokens, were all tokens of darkness.

A smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face, when he walked back, a thought surfaced in his heart, "If this is the case, my seat should be very close to the devil emperor. Hopefully, he would pay attention to me."

"Brother Ye, when are you planning to enter?" Qin Wentian smiled at Ye Zimo.

"I'm going in now, Brother Qin wait for me." Ye Zimo recovered from his daze. He cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before walking into the devil nest.

This man was simply too crazy. He must form a tight friendship with him and maybe, through Qin Wentian, he might be able to cause the devil emperor to take note of him as well.

Ye Zimo was an expert on the Devil Rankings. He knew how difficult it would be to gain the attention of the devil emperor. But for Qin Wentian, he had a pretty high chance!

Chapter 1256: Celestial Devil Lodge

Qin Wentian naturally attracted plenty of attention. However, he stood there calmly, waiting for Qi Da and Ye Zimo. The two of them were extraordinary individuals as well, they naturally would have no problems passing the devil nest. The only question is, how long would they take.

Qi Da exited the nest earlier than Ye Zimo. He quietly stood beside Qin Wentian and when Ye Zimo exited, he cast a deep glance at Qi Da before turning to Qin Wentian, "There's still some time to the devil emperor's birthday celebration. Most probably, things will be extremely lively here. If Brother Qin doesn't have any plans, you can just wander around the island first before the birthday celebration starts. Brother Qin, what do you intend to do?"

"Let's take a walk around the island." Qin Wentian smiled.

"I'm free, I can accompany Brother Qin. In addition, I've lived for many years on this island and am extremely familiar here. Whatever Brother Qin wants to do, just let me know and I will lead the way." Ye Zimo spoke warmly.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. This Ye Zimo was too polite. But under his eyes of truth, he could sense that Ye Zimo didn't have any malicious intentions. Seems like he wanted to befriend him simply because he displayed extremely outstanding talent.

"Since this is the case, would it be too much trouble for Brother Ye?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Brother Qin, in the birthday celebration of the devil emperor not long from now, you are someone who can sit at the frontmost seat of honor. At that time, the attention of everyone will be on you, and it's unknown how many powerful devil sects and clans would wish to invite Brother Qin to join them. At that time, I'm afraid I wouldn't even have the chance to talk to you. Haha." Ye Zimo directly replied, gaining a trace of good-will from Qin Wentian.

This Ye Zimo, was at the very least a straightforward person.

"The frontmost seat of honor?" Qin Wentian mumbled. After that he asked, "Oh ya Brother Ye, do you know about the Azureflame Clan?"

"Azureflame Clan?" Ye Zimo's gaze flickered. He then nodded, "Yes, they can still be considered somewhat powerful but they are actually nothing much in the perspective of the entire Fallen Devil Island. Why? Does Brother Qin know them?"

"I encountered them earlier, participating in a gathering of some geniuses in the Azureflame Clan. They seemed to be extremely confident, believing that they can gain the favor of the devil emperor." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

"Haha, Brother Qin your words are so funny. Who would think that they are weaker than the others? If one doesn't even have self-confidence, what are they qualified to fight for? For devil cultivators, even if they are weaker than their opponents, the aura they project cannot be weak. In truth, the gathering of those people is nothing but a front for them to boast to each other."

Ye Zimo laughed, "Honestly, if they enter the banquet together with Brother Qin, just showing a token of darkness would elevate your level far above them. If Brother Qin is interested in these boring gatherings, I can recommend quite a few truly powerful people to you. They are most assuredly characters on the Devil Rankings."

"It's fine, from what Brother Ye has said, these gatherings are boring indeed." Qin Wentian laughed. The two of them continued slowly on their way, for the participants of the adjudication battle, if they are on this island, all of them would undoubtedly try to attend the devil emperor's celebration

banquet. There shouldn't be any problems for them to pass. It was just unknown how many would be there.

"Naturally. Rather than joining these boring gatherings, why don't we enjoy some wine at the Celestial Devil Lodge. That place is the most fun place to be on the entire Fallen Devil Island." Ye Zimo laughed.

"Celestial Devil Lodge?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. Staring at the bright smile on Ye Zimo's face, he couldn't help but wonder what sort of place that was.

"What is there?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"That's the place where peak geniuses of the Fallen Devil Island would frequent. Also, that place only serves extraordinary characters, like people on the Devil and Devil King Rankings." Ye Zimo laughed. Qin Wentian froze for a moment, the criteria of entry was actually so strict.

"Are you interested to take a look there?" Ye Zimo smiled.

"Sure." Qin Wentian nodded. After that, Ye Zimo led the way as they headed towards the Celestial Devil Lodge.

The Celestial Devil Lodge wasn't as majestic as many other devil palaces. There was an air of beauty here, bringing with it a misty and transcendent aura. Even before entering, there were beautiful females outside, welcoming the visitors.

"Young Master Ye." A woman bowed. Evidently, she knew who Ye Zimo was.

"These two are my good friends, both of them are extraordinary characters. Can they enter with me?" Ye Zimo spoke.

"Since they are people recommended by Sir Ye, they naturally can come in. Sirs, please come with me." Three women led the way. The Celestial Devil Lodge was extremely quiet, the atmosphere was filled with a light mesmerizing fragrance.

There was a lake in the Celestial Devil Lodge, and there was a small islands in the heart of the lake, with pavilions built at the side of the shore. Many people quietly sat within the pavilions, enjoying

their tea. Also, each pavilion was a standalone building, floating in the air and behind each of the pavilions, an exquisite structure where immortal sense was unable to pervade, could also be seen.

“Which sir wants to be first?” A woman asked Ye Zimo.

“Bring Brother Qin to a good seat first.” Ye Zimo cast a glance at the woman. The woman nodded lightly, “Sir Qin, please follow me.”

As she spoke, her silhouette flashed, speeding towards a pavilion. Qin Wentian followed after her, and entered a pavilion on the lake.

“Sir Qin, please take a seat.” That woman spoke. Qin Wentian entered and sat down, and the woman bid farewell and departed the area.

Qin Wentian turned to Ye Zimo only to see Ye Zimo giving him a mysterious smile. This caused Qin Wentian to have a weird feeling. This place seemed to be...

His gaze turned to the other figures in the other pavilions. He discovered that other than two people, all of the others here had extremely thick auras, they were at the peak of devil-foundation. Although they simply sat there, Qin Wentian could sense their strength. Most probably, these people were people like Ye Zimo, extraordinary characters as well as rankers of the Devil Rankings.

“Who are the friends Brother Ye brought here?” A person asked. Clearly, he was acquainted with Ye Zimo.

“Brother Qin, Qin Wentian, as well as Brother Qi. The two of them passed all four of the devil nests and are both stronger than me.” Ye Zimo laughed, his words causing the eyes of everyone to flash, as they glanced at Qin Wentian and Qi Da.

Ye Zimo said that these two are both stronger than him. Ye Zimo himself can be considered an extremely famous character on the Devil Rankings. If this was the case, these two must definitely be extraordinary.

“Since you think so highly of them, they must be really extraordinary. Seems like there are two more powerful enemies we have to face during the birthday celebration this time around.” A person smiled. After that, he lifted his cup and toasted Qin Wentian and Qi Da, draining the contents of his cup in a single gulp.

Qin Wentian smiled and lifted his cup as well, enjoying the wine.

Although they would be opponents at the banquet, everyone here was pretty relaxed, treating each other as friends as they chatted amicably.

And at this moment, a mist suddenly permeated the atmosphere at the heart of the lake, leaving only a small space clear of the it. Many people cast their gazes over only to see there were nine white-robed females standing on the surface of the water with their backs facing the audience. There was no question, all of their figures were smokingly hot.

“Mhm?” Qin Wentian frowned. At this moment, he actually felt his attention being drawn over there.

As the wind gusted, the nine females started to move about, their movements filled with intricacy and grace. Nine extremely beautiful faces appeared in Qin Wentian’s field of vision at this exact moment, causing his heart to suddenly shudder.

These were all top beauties, each with their own charm and grace, as well as a pair of alluring eyes staring at him, incomparably tempting.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, steadying his state of heart. As the nine beauties danced, their perfect and sexy bodies swayed left and right. Their willowy waists set off a stirring in his heart. Each and every one of their actions were enticing to the max. Those pairs of eyes were filled with deep emotions as they stared back at the audience, causing the blood of all the males to surge.

Also what made Qin Wentian shocked was that in his mind, only the silhouettes of the nine beautiful dancers remained, there was nothing else. His blood was surging wildly as he was filled with a wild sense of impulse.

“Devil Art.”

A thought suddenly appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind. At the level of immortal-foundation or devil-foundation, one naturally would have a strong will. Unless one is willing to, it was very tough for one to be completely immersed and mesmerized by external things. There was only a possibility –

the other party must have cultivated an extremely powerful devil art which radiated charm. Each and every one of their movements would cause the hearts of people watching to burn with desire.

The more he watched, the harder his heart pounded. This, was this the place Ye Zimo said that it was the most fun place...? He was cheated by Ye Zimo.

Just when Qin Wentian steadied his mind to appreciate the beautiful dance without being charmed, his entire body suddenly shivered as a surge of blood flowed within his body. Behind him, an incredible delicate figure stood there, her skin extremely softy, her beauty like that of water lilies.

“Sir, may I fill your cup for you?” A voice filled with alluringness rang out. After which, the woman walked to the side of him, poured wine, and passed the cup to him. When Qin Wentian’s eyes met hers, his heart trembled violently.

This was a pair of extremely beautiful eyes, as pure as jade and filled with a hint of shyness. Especially so when he saw her face, her beauty made him somewhat unable to contain himself.

Those eyes seemed to contain a magical power, causing him to be unable to shift his gaze away.

“Femme fatale.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He steadied his state of mind and received the cup while smiling, “Thank you.”

“It’s Xin Yu’s job to serve sir, hence there’s no need for any thanks.” The woman’s voice was soft and gentle, her eyes were filled with incomparable charm. She lightly hugged Qin Wentian’s arm and softly laid against his chest. Qin Wentian could feel the softness and smell the fragrance of her body.

“You must have cultivated a devil art right?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice. Although there were no obvious signs but Qin Wentian could still sense something. The temptation aura was too frightening.

“Mhm, the Mercury Lady Devil Art.” The woman spoke gently, not hiding anything.

“Sir, is this your first time at Celestial Devil Lodge?” The woman inclined her head, staring at Qin Wentian with her beautiful eyes that were flawless and extremely pure.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly, he turned his gaze to the dance at the lakeheart island, silently musing how formidable this Celestial Devil Lodge was.

“In that case, Sir, you have lots to enjoy. For those who is a first-timer at the Celestial Devil Lodge, all of them will be in so much pain that they wish they were dead.” The woman gently smiled, stirring the hearts and souls of people.

“But what if...” Qin Wentian stared at the beautiful woman and didn’t continue his sentence. The woman naturally understood what he meant. If the customers here can make love to the beautiful women under such scenic sights, wouldn’t that be a wonderful thing in the world?

“Sir, please don’t misunderstand.” The female smiled, not over using her seduction technique. Qin Wentian suddenly understood. There was only temptation here, but the customers weren’t allow to touch the ladies, causing their hearts to burn with unfulfilled desire. Truly making the hearts of those horny men to be in so much pain that they wished that they were dead instead.

“What is the purpose of this?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“For those who cultivates the Mercury Lady Devil Art, the moment our virginity is gone, our years of cultivations will be wiped out completely, transferred to the male party. Hence, many peak geniuses love to come here.” Xin Yu’s heart was as gentle and beautiful as ever, yet her words caused Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble.

This devil art was actually so tyrannical, destroying oneself to benefit others. Wasn’t this a little too...

“So, unless we really meet someone whom we truly fall in love with, the fate of our sisters here at the Celestial Devil Lodge.... Sir you should know our fate.”

“I don’t understand.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

Chapter 1257: Ba Xiao

Staring at Xin Yu, Qin Wentian spoke, "I don't understand why things are like this here. Your cultivation base is also at the peak of devil-foundation. Regardless of talent or beauty, they are both outstanding. Yet why are you willing to give up all your cultivation to a man in the span of a single night?"

It's normal for the Myriad Devil Islands to have the Mercury Lady Cultivation Art. However, doing things in such a way was definitely not normal.

"I naturally am not willing. However sir, don't think that everyone born here would have good lives. Living on the Myriad Devil Islands is a very terrifying thing as life can be incomparably cruel. This is especially so for beautiful girls. If they don't have the strength to protect themselves, it wouldn't be easy for them to exist. If there wasn't any reason, how would there be the Celestial Devil Lodge?" Xin Yu leaned against him gently, explaining to him

Such a feeling actually caused Qin Wentian to feel a tenderness in his heart. This Mercury Lady Devil Art was activated constantly.

"In addition, if Xin Yu really met someone where we are mutually in love, so what even if my peak devil-foundation cultivation goes to him? My strength might be gone but I can restart from the first-level of devil-foundation and wouldn't be a cripple. For sisters who are more lucky, they even have the opportunity to marry into those powerful clans." Xin Yu continued.

"The Celestial Devil Lodge nurtures all of you, they can gain some benefits from this?" Qin Wentian asked.

"That's only natural. Sir, your relationship must be very good with Young Master Ye, right?" Xin Yu smiled.

"Why do you ask this?" Qin Wentian questioned back.

"Nothing much." Xin Yu shook her head. Her warm and gentle hands held Qin Wentian's finger, as she leaned in closer to him. Qin Wentian then turned his attention back to the nine dancers as waves began to rise in his heart.

Although the ladies of the Celestial Devil Lodge would give their first time to the person they loved, however, how could it be so easy to enter a great clan just like what Xin Yu said? Male devil cultivators would usually act on impulse in situations like this, and may love the said female for only a period of time. However, if they really wanted to take them as a wife or concubine, things

wouldn't be so easy. After all, the ladies of the lodge have accompanied and served many men before. Although their virginity was intact, the shame brought on by their occupation was a taboo to great and powerful clans. Most probably, the fate of these ladies would be to be abandoned.

"Sir, what are you thinking about?" Xin Yu inclined her head and asked in a gentle voice.

"I'm thinking if I have the ability to cause all of you to submit to me." Qin Wentian smiled.

Xin Yu's lips curled up slightly in a smile, "I don't believe sir is such a person. Many people, when at this point of time, already cannot endure it and begin to frisk around our bodies. Can Xin Yu ask sir something?"

"You may." Qin Wentian spoke.

"If Xin Yu is willing to follow you, would sir be willing to take me as your wife and protect me?" Xin Yu inclined her head, her beautiful eyes staring at Qin Wentian. Her soulful eyes were filled with deep emotions, causing most men to want to hurry and say yes.

"Nope." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Sir is truly direct. Many people wouldn't have such determination at this point of time. They would usually lie, wanting to get us to believe them and give up our bodies to them." Xin Yu's voice grew softer.

"How do you know I'm not putting on an act? Pretending to be the gentlemen so I can trick you better?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Pretending to be virtuous to get us to fall for you? But what meaning is there to females like us?" Xin Yu laughed. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement.

"Impudent!" At this moment, a loud shout rang out from within the mist, breaking the spell of the atmosphere instantly. After that, a cold voice sounded out, "I already said before that Xin Yu cannot accompany other men. Tell her to come to me immediately."

That voice was extremely tyrannical. Ringing thunderously through the air. Xin Yu struggled a little and got out of Qin Wentian's embrace as she sat to the side.

“Someone who likes you?” Qin Wentian stared at Xin Yu as he asked.

“Between truths and illusions, who knows what is real? His name is Ba Xiao, a ranker on the Devil Rankings and he has an extremely tyrannical personality. He has to get whatever he wants.” Xin Yu smiled.

“Is he very famous?” Qin Wentian asked.

Xin Yu bewilderedly glanced at Qin Wentian before she smiled, “Sir Qin actually doesn’t even know of the characters on the Devil Rankings?”

“I’m not someone from the Fallen Devil Island.” Qin Wentian explained.

“Ah, I see. Ba Xiao is from the Royal Devil Sect and has extremely high talent. Although he doesn’t have an exact ranking on the Devil Rankings, cultivators on the Fallen Devil Island like to privately discuss his strength, feeling that Ba Xiao’s strength was sufficient to rank among the top three. As for the Royal Devil Sect, it’s also a terrifyingly strong major power. Tell me, do you think he is famous?” Xin Yu smiled.

“If this is the case and since he likes you, wouldn’t that be a match?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Ba Xiao’s personality is extremely tyrannical, he only wants me simply for my body.” Xin Yu shook her head, “I don’t like him.”

“I see.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. At this moment, the magic like atmosphere was already spoiled by Ba Xiao’s shout. The mist dissipated and the nine beautiful silhouettes disappeared, as the scene reverted back to its original state when Qin Wentian first came. It’s just that beside each of the geniuses here, a supreme beauty could be seen accompanying them.

However Qin Wentian discovered that Xin Yu who was beside him, seemed to be the most outstanding one among these females. Seems like that was why Xin Yu made that earlier statement about him having a good relationship with Ye Zimo. Ye Zimo must have paid a heavy price to the lodge so that Xin Yu would come and accompany him.

In one of the pavilions, a figure stood there arrogantly with a cold expression. After which, his gaze turned to Qin Wentian and Xin Yu.

“Sir Ba, the Celestial Devil Palace has its own rules, please forgive me for not being able to comply with your requests.” Not far from Ba Xiao, a woman stood there, apologizing to him.

However Ba Xiao didn't look at him. His eyes were only on Xin Yu, “Xin Yu, come over and accompany me.”

Xin Yu was somewhat at a loss for words. She cast a glance at Qin Wentian who was beside her.

“Ba Xiao, since you are here at the Celestial Devil Lodge, don't spoil the rules here.” Ye Zimo unhappily interjected.

“Ye Zimo, you still don't have the qualifications to talk to me.” Ba Xiao coldly stared at Ye Zimo.

“Since I'm arranged to accompany Sir Qin today, I will listen to his orders.” Xin Yu spoke in a soft voice.

Ba Xiao's eyes then turned to Qin Wentian once more.

“I naturally won't allow you to go.” Qin Wentian held Xin Yu's hand as he laughed.

“Mhm.” Xin Yu smiled.

Ba Xiao's expression sank. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke coldly, “You are very unbridled.”

“Am I as unbridled as you?” Qin Wentian stared at him. Coming here to seize someone, yet this Ba Xiao actually said that he was the unbridled one?

“Hmph.” Ba Xiao coldly snorted. He glanced at Xin Yu again, “Xin Yu, everytime I come to the Celestial Devil Lodge, I come because of you. I remember I once said that other than me, I don't want you to accompany others. Am I right?”

“Sir Ba, Xin Yu is from the Celestial Devil Lodge, I naturally have to listen to the lodge’s arrangements.” Xin Yu spoke in a low voice.

“Stop using the lodge to pressure me. I’m sure I’ve treated you fairly. It’s fine that you rejected me several times before, I respect your choices. But today, I’m truly angered.” Ba Xiao coldly spoke.

“Ba Xiao, your logic is truly astounding. How many times have you come here for Xin Yu and because of that she needs to give up everything of hers to you? In the Celestial Devil Lodge, many people like to come here, you are not the only one.” Ye Zimo spoke again. “Brother Qin is my friend, today is the first time he is here. As for you, you are truly dampening the spirits of everyone.”

“As I have said before you don’t have the qualifications to speak to me. Talk to me only when you can defeat me.” Ba Xiao glanced disdainfully at Ye Zimo before continuing, “Xin Yu, you should know that the Celestial Devil Lodge is a place of benefits. If I can pay a sufficient price and want you specifically, what can you do?”

Xin Yu’s expression changed. The lodge has its own rules but if Ba Xiao really can pay a price sufficient to stir the hearts of the Celestial Devil Lodge, the lodge might choose to sacrifice her.

“Sir Ba why must you do this. You should’ve known that the boosting effect of the Mercury Lady Devil Art will only activate if we will it to be so.” Xin Yu spoke.

“The reason I want you is not merely for the Mercury Lady Devil Art. Since you said it this way, if you land in my hands, do you think you still can resist me?” Ba Xiao’s voice grew more domineering. Clearly, he was truly enraged.

Qin Wentian was speechless, he didn’t expect to encounter such a strong case of jealousy in such a place like the Celestial Devil Lodge.

“If Sir Ba really wants to do things this way, I can choose to die.” Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes turned steel-like, no longer a weak and fragile lady, directly staring at Ba Xiao.

“Since you say it this way, very well.” Ba Xiao no longer stared at Xin Yu. He turned his gaze to Qin Wentian, “Tell her to come over now or you will be in an extremely miserable state.”

“Help me to fill my tea.” Qin Wentian didn’t even glance at Ba Xiao as he spoke in a gentle tone to Xin Yu.

Xin Yu started, after which she nodded her head lightly and continued filling tea for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian sipped his tea and placed down his cup. He placed his arm around Xin Yu, He then closed his eyes, “I always assumed only wild beasts would bite people, but to think that humans would do so as well. How disappointing.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of the people in the surroundings gleamed with sharpness. Treating Ba Xiao as a wild beast? How crazy was this.

Ba Xiao and Xin Yu were both stunned. After which the people here only saw Ba Xiao’s silhouette flashing by as he directly exited the pavilion. “I will wait for you outside the Celestial Devil Lodge. Let’s hope you can continue hiding in here forever.”

“Continue on, don’t let your spirits be dampened by this.” Qin Wentian spoke. The immortal mist gradually appeared again and the nine beauties restarted their dance, turning this place once again into a paradise on earth instantly.

Xin Yu’s body leaned softly against Qin Wentian as she asked in a gentle tone, “Since Sir looks down with disdain on me, why did you offend Ba Xiao because of me?”

“Look down with disdain on you? What do you mean?” Qin Wentian asked puzzledly.

“I asked if Sir Qin was willing to marry me if I can give up everything to you, but sir, you are not even willing to lie to me. Isn’t that looking down on me?” Xin Yu asked in a gentle voice.

“The world is so vast, with countless lives here. All of us lived in the swap, stained with blood and mud. Which of us is truly clean and innocent? What qualifications do we have to look down with disdain on others? Let alone Xin Yu, you are truly so beautiful.” Qin Wentian smiled. “The reason why I won’t marry you, is because I already have two women which I love. Even if the environment is extremely tempting, I might temporarily be dazzled but if you want me to marry some other woman, that would not only be disrespectful to you, it would be disrespectful to the women I love as well.”

Xin Yu's beautiful eyes flashed. She then fell silent and quietly leaned against Qin Wentian, looking at him.

Chapter 1258: Xin Yu's Hesitation

"Ba Xiao, can he really make the Celestial Devil Lodge hand you over?" Qin Wentian felt the warmth of her body leaning against him as he asked in a gentle tone of voice.

"Mhm, we are all lowly beings in the lodge's eyes." Xin Yu's smile was extremely moving, capable of causing one's heart to break.

"However if Ba Xiao really wants to do so, he will have to pay a very heavy price. And if I die, he would surely feel pain in his heart. To him, the gains wouldn't make up for the losses. Maybe he is only casually making a threat.

"If you are willing to, what price must I pay before I can bring you away?" Qin Wentian asked.

Xin Yu stared at Qin Wentian with her beautiful eyes as a bright smile appeared on her face. "Sir Qin, are you teasing me?"

"Do I look like I'm teasing you?" Qin Wentian asked.

"If Sir Qin is willing to take me as a concubine, I may consider Sir Qin's offer. But Sir Qin has already made things clear earlier, what do you expect Xin Yu to do."

"Answer my question first." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Those who come to the Celestial Devil Lodge naturally know of its rule. Sir Qin is brought here by Sir Ye, and you might not know of this. If the two parties are in love with each other, they can enter the rear and enjoy the pleasures of flesh. After that, the lodge would list out a request to the man. This request might be for some treasures on his body, or a he needs to accomplish something, or owe the lodge a favor, etc. In addition, he must have the capabilities to accomplish that."

Xin Yu laughed, “But if the man is able to do it but is unwilling to, he shouldn’t think about these things.”

“No wonder the entry criteria is so strict, only allowing those on the Devil and Devil King Rankings. The lodge must have already investigated all their customers fully, knowing what they are capable of doing.” Qin Wentian nodded. “However, the lodge knows nothing about me.”

“Sir Ye said that he is your guarantor.” Xin Yu smiled. Qin Wentian froze for a moment, this Ye Zimo really put in a lot of effort, This means that if Xin Yu fell for him, he and her could enjoy the pleasures of the flesh but the price would be paid by Ye Zimo.

This Ye Zimo could be considered to have really spared no expenses just to be acquainted with him.

“In that case are you willing to leave with me?” Qin Wentian asked Xin Yu.

“Sir Qin...” Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes were filled with perplexity.

“I won’t marry you, but there’s no need for you to give yourself to me either. If you feel that you owe me, you can follow me and be a my maid for a few years. How about that?” Qin Wentian smiled.

Xin Yu didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would say such a thing. There never has been someone like Qin Wentian who made such a strange request to her. After all, everyone came to the Celestial Devil Lodge for either beauties or to gain the benefits of the Mercury Lady Art from them. However, Qin Wentian didn’t want that.

A few years to immortal and devil cultivators, was in truth, a very short amount of time. She didn’t understand the purpose behind his actions.

“Sir Qin, can you allow Xin Yu consider it?” Xin Yu stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke.

“This is the first time we meet, I understand that it’s not easy to have true trust, especially so under such circumstances. Also for you Xin Yu, you have two precious things which men would definitely want – your beauty and your cultivation.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head, placing down his cup.

“Sir, Xin Yu didn’t mean it that way.” Xin Yu spoke gently. However, she knew that she was just saying for the sake of saying that. How could she fool Qin Wentian.

Naturally, Qin Wentian didn’t mind as well. He understood that it was very tough for someone in her position to trust a man she just met.

“Don’t worry about it.” Qin Wentian laughed, quietly enjoying the beauty of the dance. Although the temptation was huge, his endurance was strong enough and he wouldn’t be moved so easily.

Xin Yu also fell silent, quietly adding tea for Qin Wentian.

The dance gradually stopped as the mist dissipated. The people in the pavillions still remained, as though they were completely immersed in that earlier experience. However, no one was still able to move the heart of a lady from the lodge. It wouldn’t be so easy to obtain the heart of one of them unless you were one of those true peak supreme elites that could shake the entire devil island with your talent.

“Brother Qin, how do you feel? Is lady Xin Yu good?” Ye Zimo glanced towards the pavilion Qin Wentian was in, only to see him having his arm around Xin Yu’s waist, as though in a state of enjoyment.

“Lady Xin Yu is an excellent companion.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Do you want to stay a little while more to enjoy the music?” Ye Zimo laughed.

“Brother Ye, there are still people waiting for their turns outside. Let’s leave now.” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. Ye Zimo also frowned when he thought back to Ba Xiao. After that he nodded in agreement, “Alright.”

As he spoke, Ye Zimo stood up. Qi Da naturally also stood up. The others all had expressions of interest on their faces when they saw this. They then spoke to the ladies accompanying them, “We will come and visit you girls again in the future.”

Evidently, they knew that there would soon be a drama to watch outside the Celestial Devil Lodge and clearly, they were extremely interested in it.

“Lady Xin Yu, farewell.” Qin Wentian nodded to Xin Yu after which, his silhouette flashed as he moved towards the exit. Xin Yu had a strange expression on her face when she saw Qin Wentian walking away. Her silhouette flashed and she spoke, “Sir Qin, please allow Xin Yu to send you off.”

“Hahaha, being able to make lady Xin Yu personally send you off, Brother Qin has already won a victory over Ba Xiao. Truly, Brother Qin is an extraordinary individual.” Ye Zimo glanced at Xin Yu as he laughed.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything much. Xin Yu gently leaned against him and walked together with him to the exit. And as expected, in the air space outside of the lodge, Ba Xiao was waiting there.

“Sir Qin.” Xin Yu called out. Qin Wentian turned his head over and smiled, “Lady Xin Yu?”

“Sir Qin, would you come by here again?” Xin Yu asked in a gentle tone. For the conversation they had earlier, she faintly sensed that she just lost something. She truly had no way to see through Qin Wentian. Even Ye Zimo was so polite towards him, who was he exactly?

“Maybe, maybe not. It depends.” Qin Wentian nodded to Xin Yu as he turned and continued walking out. Many people in the lodge cast a deep glance at Xin Yu when they heard that, even for the other ladies of the lodge.

“Just interacting once and your heart stirred? Who is this man?” The lady who accompanied Qi Da earlier asked.

“I'm not sure.” Xin Yu shook her head lightly.

“I also can't see through Sir Qi. However, it seems that he is very respectful of your Sir Qin.” That lady laughed, staring ahead. Qi Da was always behind Qin Wentian, he seemed to be just a mere subordinate.

An uncomfortable feeling begin to surface in her heart. Those she waited on and accompanied, were all geniuses on the Devil Rankings. A subordinate usually wouldn't even be able to enter the Celestial Devil Lodge.

“It seems so indeed.” Xin Yu agreed.

“I don’t understand. Xin Yu, you didn’t have such an attitude when you were with Ba Xiao those few times before. To think that you actually took the initiative to ask if he would come back. You should very well know of Ba Xiao’s status and background on the island.” The lady beside her spoke in a low voice.

Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes flashed. Some things, were unable to be explained clearly. Even she herself had no idea why this was so.

It was just that when she interacted with Qin Wentian earlier, she could sense that he was really an extremely special type of person.

As to why she asked him that, could it be that she didn’t know how to answer him today and wanted him to come back here again before she told him of her decision?

Qin Wentian and Ye Zimo already came in contact with Ba Xiao. At this moment, Ba Xiao slowly turned over, his gaze landing on Qin Wentian as he smiled coldly, “I thought you would hide in there forever. Seems like you already understand that fleeing is useless.”

“Fleeing?” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head.

“Earlier, you compared me to a wild beast. In that case, you can act like one and crawl underneath my crotch. If you do that, maybe I will not kill you.” Ba Xiao spoke in a domineering voice.

“Ba Xiao, you are too insolent.” Ye Zimo coldly spoke.

“BOOM!” At the same time, a loud noise rang out. Qi Da already walked out, causing the ground to shake. A mighty battle aura gushed forth from him as he appeared before Ba Xiao, punching out with a fist that desired to shatter the heavens.

“RUMBLE!” A violent devilish might exuded from Ba Xiao, like the tyrant of a generation. He lifted his fist and clashed head-on with Qi Da. At the instant their fists met, a terrifying astral wind rose up, shaking the heavens and earth as cracks appeared on the ground all around them.

Qi Da roared, blasting out with both palms that contained enough force to shatter mountains and overturn seas.

Ba Xiao frowned, the attack of this man was actually so violent. The devil might from him congregated into a windstorm and gusted forth.

“BATTLE!” The blood and bones within Qi Da’s body began to radiate a boundless battle saint might. In addition, the light which erupted forth from Qi Da, was actually devil light, not immortal light.

Evidently, Qi Da has also cultivated the Immortal Devil Transformation Art. Since the Blackstone Devil King passed on the art to Qin Wentian, he naturally could allow Qi Da to cultivate it. This art might be valuable but it has no use to the Blackstone Devil King and couldn’t be considered any secret art. No matter who cultivates it, it wouldn’t affect the Blackstone Devil King.

In an instant, rumbling sounds filled the air as cracks frenziedly appeared on the surface of the ground, causing clouds of dust to form. Although the two of them had not yet unleashed the law energy they comprehended, in their current states they were sufficient to cause the hearts of those spectating to tremble.

As for the lady from the lodge which accompanied Qi Da earlier, her gaze froze there as she stared unblinkingly at the battle.

Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes were also widened with surprise. She only saw Qin Wentian quietly standing there, while both Ba Xiao and Qi Da mutually retreated, floating in the air.

Qi Da then spoke, “Trying to insult my Saint Lord? Are you even worthy? Scram now.”

A violent devilish might gushed forth from Ba Xiao as law energy circulated around him, causing his aura to grow even more tyrannical.

“Ba Xiao, I’ve already said it earlier, both Brother Qin and Brother Qi are more outstanding than me. If you wish to fight, you naturally would have a chance to do so at the celebration of the devil emperor. There’s no need for you to act so imposingly here, you better wise up.” Ye Zimo calmly spoke. Many people silently mused that it seems like Ye Zimo’s earlier words weren’t false. But how strong were these two exactly?

Qi Da was already so terrifying, and he addressed Qin Wentian as his lord?

“Who is he??” The lady who accompanied Qi Da, asked Xin Yu again.

“No idea.” Xin Yu shook her head. She could feel that Qin Wentian was different compared to many others, but as to what was different about him, she had no idea. She also didn’t know what sort of person he was exactly.

Chapter 1259: Xin Yu’s worries

The many beautiful ladies of the lodge quietly watched. Ba Xiao could be considered a very famous character on the Fallen Devil Island. But now, the two people brought here by Ye Zimo could actually contend against him.

“Xin Yu, earlier I felt somewhat strange when I saw him with you earlier. It doesn’t seem that he has the intention to pursue you. As for you... I have no way to describe the feelings I felt, it’s like some sort of deficiency. What did you two chat about during your first meeting?” The lady who accompanied Ye Zimo asked in a light voice. Her observation prowess were extremely strong, and could sense the unusual situation between Qin Wentian and Xin Yu.

Xin Yu’s beautiful gaze fluctuated somewhat. She herself didn’t know how to describe the feeling she had exactly.

“He said that he wants to pay the price to the lodge to free me.” Xin Yu spoke in a light voice.

“Isn’t that what every man say when they come here? He only wants your body.” The ladies of the Celestial Devil Lodge all understood this fact very well.

“He says that there’s no need for me to give my everything up to him. If I feel that I owe him, I can just be a servant for him for a few years. In addition when I asked if he was willing to marry me, he clearly stated that there were already women whom he loved, and he wouldn’t have any relationship with me.” Xin Yu lowered her head slightly, feeling complicated in her heart.

The people at the side were all astonished as well.

“You rejected him?”

“Mhm.” Xin Yu nodded lightly, “Hence, I asked him if he would come by again. Because I suddenly felt a sense of loss, like I’ve lost him forever. I don’t think he will come back again.”

“Seems like your heart was truly moved. From that battle earlier, he indeed isn’t an ordinary character. However Xin Yu, there’s no need to worry. With your beauty, even Ba Xiao is head-over-heels with you. How would he not return again?” The ladies at the side tried to console her.

“You all don’t understand the feeling I had when I was with him.” Xin Yu smiled and shook her head, “All the previous geniuses which I waited upon, all love to boast about how strong they were, and they would be unable to control their urge, touching me in all places, even needing us to take the initiative to evade. But for him, if I didn’t take the initiative to touch him, it’s highly probably that he wouldn’t even touch me.”

The ladies all looked at each other with dismay. Under such a tempting atmosphere as well as the charm from the Mercury Lady Devil Art, Qin Wentian could still actually resist?

They inclined their heads and glanced in the air. Ba Xiao radiated a terrifying might. Qi Da also soared up into the sky with law energy circulating around him. His battle saint aura towered up into the clouds, terrifying to the extreme.

Ba Xiao glanced at Ye Zimo and Qin Wentian again. After which, an even more fearsome bout of devilish might radiated. He took out an extremely powerful devil hammer, preparing to use it as a weapon.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian took a step forward when he saw this as his own aura erupted forth. An incomparably sharp sword appeared in his hand. This sword was incredibly demonic, with shadows of a great roc revolving around it, and expressing a desire to shoot past the ceiling of the sky, breaking through the dome of the heavens.

“Only at the seventh-level?” Ba Xiao coldly glanced at Qin Wentian as he smashed his hammer forward. Tyrannical streaks of lightning appeared in the air, resembling a world-destroying calamity of darkness.

Qi Da didn’t act. Qin Wentian waved his sword, slashing through the sky.

The sword arced through the horizons in a beautiful curve, as numerous great rocs manifested from the sword, slashing against the darkness calamity power. A loud humming as well as the sound of something being sliced apart echoed out.

Violent waves of devil might roiled about unceasingly in the sky. Qin Wentian's aura was like a torrential storm that covered everything.

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian took a step forward, his entire body shimmering with boundless sword might that manifested swords of darkness and ancient runes all around him.

“Brother Qin, this man is from the Royal Devil Sect which is a terrifying major power on this island. If you want to kill him, it wouldn't be too late to do so at the devil emperor's banquet. If you kill him now, there might be much trouble.” Ye Zimo transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

Ye Zimo's words weren't without logic. Usually, those major powers wouldn't interfere with clashes among juniors. But if they really wanted to do so, nobody would stop them.

After all on this island, Qin Wentian had no background or support to speak of.

Ye Zimo then soared up into the air and took out a powerful devil weapon and spoke to Ba Xiao, “Ba Xiao, if you truly disregard everything and start a battle here, you will be in an extremely miserable state.”

Ba Xiao turned ashen. He knew of Ye Zimo's strength and he also fought against Qi Da earlier. At this moment, he even fought against Qin Wentian. He understood that it was impossible for him to kill Qin Wentian here. He would only be at an extreme disadvantage.

“I will spare your life now and reap it during the birthday celebration of the devil emperor.” Ba Xiao icily spoke. After which, his devil might gushed forth, boring down on Qin Wentian, while Qin Wentian waved his sword, severing the pressure. Ba Xiao then turned about and departed the area.

“Clearly, he is nothing but a loser but he still wants face to make himself look better.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice and shook his head.

He then kept his sword as his aura dissipated. Yi Zimo then spoke, “Brother Qin, let us go.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. The three of their silhouettes flashed as they sped away, not turning their head back.

In the Celestial Devil Lodge, Xin Yu and the other ladies stared at the empty space as their hearts trembled lightly.

Ba Xiao actually chose to retreat. This only meant one thing, since he retreated, it was obvious that he couldn't defeat Qin Wentian, or he wouldn't have retreated.

Qin Wentian's cultivation base was only at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, yet he can fight equally with Ba Xiao. In fact, his subordinate Qi Da could already handle it and Ye Zimo seemed to be pulling out all stops just to befriend him.

This man, Qin Wentian, was growing more and more inscrutable.

For the next few days, Qin Wentian roamed around the island. There were more and more experts gathered here on the Fallen Devil Island and Qin Wentian had a feeling that he would soon meet people whom he was familiar with.

The birthday celebration of the devil emperor naturally would be an extremely lively one.

During this period of time, Ye Zimo naturally did mention about going back to visit the Celestial Devil Lodge again, he even mentioned Xin Yu on purpose but Qin Wentian didn't go there.

The ladies of the lodge cultivated in the Mercury Lady Devil Art, and Qin Wentian didn't want to use them as cultivation furnaces to upgrade his own. As for a beauty like Xin Yu, in addition to the charm augmentation effect by the Mercury Lady Devil Art, Qin Wentian's resolve wasn't as steady as it should be. He was seriously tempted.

Qin Wentian wasn't a saint, he was just an ordinary man with a powerful cultivation. He couldn't be like eminent monks, and achieving a state of heart that was as calm as still water. The temptation effect of the atmosphere in the lodge was so alluring that he couldn't even forget the scene. In fact, any man who has been there, wouldn't be able to forget it.

However if one wanted to speak of deep emotions between them, there was actually nothing. He only met with Xin Yu once. Now that he wasn't at the lodge, he still would think about her, but he

wouldn't feel any impulse. Also, he had asked Xin Yu earlier if she wanted to leave the lodge with him, but she rejected his offer. He naturally would respect her choice.

For this, Ye Zimo joked that Qin Wentian had a heart of stone, neglecting a supreme beauty. From Ye Zimo's perspective, he felt that Qin Wentian only needed to go there for a few more times before he would be able to make Xin Yu truly fall in love with him.

The date of the devil emperor's birthday celebration was getting closer and closer.

Today, in the Celestial Devil Lodge, Xin Yu stood in the pavilion where she last met Qin Wentian and gazed blankly into the horizons.

"You haven't gone out a single time during these days. Could it be that you were truly moved and fell in love with that man?" A lady appeared beside Xin Yu as she asked.

"Stop joking." Xin Yu stated in a light voice.

"A joke? Look, he's here." That female pointed to a pavilion. Xin Yu froze and instantly turned over, only to hear the sound of laughter ringing out. "See? You are lying. You must have been waiting for him to come back during these few days."

Xin Yu naturally understood who the 'him' was referring to. It was just that even she herself didn't know what she was waiting for. The state of her heart was extremely complicated now.

She was waiting for him to come by again to tell her that he was willing to pay the price to free her?

But her feeling was right. He didn't come here again. He would never appear again at the lodge.

"He won't come again." Xin Yu spoke in a light voice.

The woman nodded, "Seems like it is as you said, he is different from the rest of the guys. If not, under the temptation, as well as you personally sending him off, who would be able to endure it and not coming to see you? But then again, maybe he is just an emotionless person."

Xin Yu shook her head, if he was someone with no emotions, he wouldn't tell her in her face that there were women he loved but would rather think of ideas to toy with her.

"I wish to meet with the lodge lord." Xin Yu suddenly turned and spoke.

"What do you want to do?" The expression of the lady beside her changed.

"I have something to ask the lord for help." Xin Yu spoke and left quickly, as though she just decided on something.

...

At the devil nests outside the four sects under the devil emperor, countless experts gathered.

Azureflame Tuo and his wife Yan Yuxin, as well as many geniuses of their acquaintances also appeared here. Even the third princess, Yan Yuruo, was together with them.

The devilish female's mood was extremely bad. She cast her gaze in her surroundings as though searching for something. However, there were countless people here, but she just couldn't find the person she wanted to see.

"This bastard truly left and didn't return. He must have planned to flee since we arrived on the island." Yan Yuruo's gaze was actually filled with a hint of depression. Qin Wentian had truly disappeared, maybe she would never see him again.

"Yuruo, why don't you go and take the entry test at the four devil nests. If you fail them, even if our father wants to bring you in, he wouldn't be able to do so. The birthday celebration of the devil emperor is a majestic event, they will naturally follow the rules strictly." Yan Yuxin spoke to her little sister.

"You guys obtained the entry token?" Yan Yuruo asked,

"Naturally, your brother-in-law obtained a golden token and can be considered to have quite a good seat. Let's hope he would be able to display his prowess at the celebration." Yan Yuxin spoke to her little sister. "Also, for those geniuses around him, all of them managed to acquire a golden token as well. Yuruo, you should stop thinking about that man. He isn't worthy of your attention."

“Elder sis, stop interfering in my business.” Yan Yuruo coldly spoke. She had always been moody about Qin Wentian’s departure and was very unhappy with her sister.

“Fine, I won’t interfere, just do what you want.” Yan Yuxin coldly replied. “When you manage to gain the entry token to the celebration, at that time you will be able to see countless supreme geniuses contending against each other. Your thinking will soon change and you will understand that all I did, and everything I said, was right!”

Chapter 1260: Lofty or Lowly

The day of the devil emperor’s birthday celebration was finally here.

Today, of the four devil sects in the four directions, countless experts gathered there. Also, within the devil sects, an imposing majestic army with enough power to suppress everything on the island could be seen standing at attention here. Nobody would dare to try anything here today.

The Fallen Devil Emperor naturally was the strongest expert in this entire region. A command from him would make the lords of all the devil islands here do his bidding. His words were the law. And hence, the birthday celebration of the devil emperor every hundred years was naturally the grandest occasion in the Fallen Devil Region.

Today, the devil kings of tens of thousands of devil islands came by to offer their congratulations, bringing with them their subordinates, as well as the talented geniuses from the sects of their islands.

A countless number of peak geniuses from major powers could be seen in all four directions outside the four devil sects. Naturally, the people here to spectate was even more. After all, only a minority would have the qualifications to gain entry.

But even so, the people there were in extremely orderly lines, with no hints of chaos at all. With the powerful guards from the devil emperor’s army everywhere, nobody dared to cause any trouble. There were even powerful devil senses sweeping the crowd frequently, who would dare to create chaos ehre?

Qin Wentian, Ye Zimo, Qi Da and a few other geniuses from the Ye Clan stood together. They were currently heading towards one of the devil sects and queueing up to gain entry.

“The clan lord and the elders have entered.” The young man beside Ye Zimo glanced at a group of experts in the air who entered the devil sect directly. The Ye Clan was a powerful aristocrat clan on the Fallen Devil Island and their clan lord naturally could bring some powerful expert devil kings to enter. They just need to state their identities and they would be able to gain entry. This was the same for the other major powers as well.

As for the many devil islands in this region, only the ruler and their subordinates who were at the devil-king level, would be able to qualify for entry.

Only people who were at the devil-foundation realm needed to take the entrance test as they were simply too many in number. They had to depend on their own talent and strength to enter.

Hence, Qin Wentian, Ye Zimo and the rest were queueing up here. This was just the first entrance, and there were many more checkpoints they had to clear as they ascended up the stairway.

Qin Wentian and Ye Zimo appeared finally arrived outside one of the four devil sects. The center of their brows flashed with light from the token and they entered directly with no obstruction. The speed of entry was very fast. After they entered, an usher could be seen directing them, they followed the instructions and headed into the depths of the devil sect, walking towards the core area where they could head up to the floating palace in the air.

Finally, they came to the bottom of the stairway that led up to the floating devil emperor palace.

“What a heavenly-grade craft.” Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at the structure as he spoke.

“The residence of the devil emperor is naturally incomparably majestic. Let us go up.” Ye Zimo stated as he stepped forth. Qin Wentian and Qi Da followed behind, ascending the stairway, bringing them up to the clouds.

After stepping up onto the stairway, guards could be seen here as well. Long lines of geniuses could be seen proceeding forward, as though all heading towards a pilgrimage.

Qin Wentian had also seen immortal palaces before, the misty immortal air here made the atmosphere seem like paradise on earth. However, the devil palace of the devil emperor only

exuded magnificence and tyranny. One could feel how solemn the atmosphere of this place was. Nobody dared to create any trouble.

The floating palace was extremely vast, just like an entire fort by itself. The place where they were heading to now was none other than the battlefield in the floating palace. That place was the location of the celebration, as well as the location where he appointed his generals.

Finally, Qin Wentian and his group came to an incomparably vast floating platform. This place had spectator stands in the shape of a curve with as much as hundreds of thousands of seats available.

And right in the center, the most prestigious seat was located there. That is where the devil emperor would be sitting and below him would be the supreme experts of the major powers of this region, and below them, the other devil kings who ruled the devil islands.

After the devil kings, the seats were for those with the entry token, they would be arranged according to the grade of their tokens. The holders of the highest grade – that of darkness, would be seated virtually on the same level as the devil kings but the crowd also discovered that right below the devil emperor's seat, there were several other seats that were very close to his with his seat at the center.

The gazes of the geniuses here were all filled with yearning when they stared at those seats.

If they could sit there, they would be very close to the devil emperor. What glory was this?

Qin Wentian glanced at the countless figures heading over there via the guidance of the ushers. Despite the numbers, they didn't seem packed at all in this boundlessly vast location. This place was just too large, the place furthest from the devil emperor would require one to have the eyesight of a powerful cultivator. Ordinary people basically didn't have good enough sight to see it.

"The devil kings are already seated." Qin Wentian saw the Blackstone Devil King in his seat, the devil king was currently chatting with the other devil kings next to him.

Other than Qin Wentian, Yan Yuruo and Yan Yuxin were there as well. When they spotted the Blackstone Devil King, Yan Yuruo smiled lightly, "Sadly father isn't able to bring me with him or I would be able to view the devil emperor from close up."

“Forget it, just honestly stay at your sector. I will accompany you, your brother-in-law and his friends all have outstanding talent and can sit closer to the devil emperor. However, before them there were still the violet-gold and darkness-graded tokens. But in any case, the people with such high graded tokens wouldn’t be many, only a few are qualified to obtain them.” Yan Yuxin spoke in a light tone of voice.

The devilish female didn’t really bother about how Yan Yuxin was boasting about Azureflame Tuo and his buddies. Her beautiful eyes turned about, staring at everything in the area. When she glanced at a certain direction, she suddenly froze. A moment later, she called out excitedly, “Qin Wentian, I’m here!”

Yan Yuxin’s eyes flashed, she turned her head and also spotted Qin Wentian’s silhouette. Qin Wentian actually came in from the same direction as her group. She couldn’t help but to frown and remarked to her little sister, “You are still thinking of him? So what even if he came? There’s a distance between him and us. Anyway Yuruo, there’s countless geniuses in this place. You can just randomly pick anyone out and they would all be more outstanding compared to him.

“Just you wait and see.” The devilish third princess coldly smiled. Her charming eyes stared at Qin Wentian as though she was saying, ‘You this fellow actually truly dared to leave me behind.’

Qin Wentian saw that trademark smile on the devilish female’s face. He couldn’t help but to smile bitterly as he shook his head. He then walked forward, moving towards them. Ye Zimo and his clansmen followed together as well. They couldn’t help but to be curious with regards to who this beauty Qin Wentian was walking towards, was.

“Third princess.” Qin Wentian called out as he came before the devilish female. This caused Ye Zimo and the others to stiffen, third princess?

“Hmph, you still recognize this princess? Where did you go to after disappearing for so many days?” The devilish girl cast a look of adoration at Qin Wentian while stretching her hand to pinch his waist, in an extremely affectionate manner.

“Yuruo,” Yan Yuxin who was by the side could no longer watch on. She coldly spoke, “Yuruo, take note of your identity, stop mixing together with a slave.”

“Elder sis, enough.” The devilish female snapped, “Are you trying to intentionally drive him away again?”

“Yan Yuxin.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze to her, his eyes flashing with coldness. “Although I’m a devil general under the Blackstone Devil King and I address Yuruo as the third princess, since you have already married out of your clan, I have no relationship with you at all. You best pay attention to your words.”

“Are you threatening me?” Yan Yuxin’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. “A mere slave also dares to act so impudently before me?”

Behind Yan Yuxin, Azureflame Tuo’s gaze turned to Qin Wentian, “I’m giving face to Yuruo, hence I won’t do anything to you. You better be more polite.”

“Brother Qin, who are these people? Their words sound so brazen.” Ye Zimo walked out and cast a cold glance at these people.

“You even got acquainted with a helper?” The people beside Azureflame Tuo laughed mockingly.

“The people of the Azureflame Clan. As for the others, I don’t know them.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Azureflame Clan?” Ye Zimo started before he began smiling wryly. Upon seeing this scene, Azureflame Tuo’s arrogance grew even more pronounced while Yan Yuxin grew even more pompous. “Yuruo, see? This is the influence of a powerful clan like ours.”

“This trashy clan of yours dares to act so arrogantly? Do your heads grow on your backsides?” Ye Zimo suddenly spoke. Did these people think he couldn’t afford to offend them because he was smiling wryly earlier?

This, was truly interesting.

“You...” Yan Yuxin’s countenance turned cold. She glanced at Azureflame Tuo only to see his expression growing cold as well. He icily spoke, “Trashy clan? I really want to ask where did you come from. If you are unable to give a satisfactory answer, I’m afraid you wouldn’t be able to afford the price.”

“Even people of the Azureflame Clan dares to threaten me?” Ye Zimo glanced at the descendants of the Ye Clan behind him, as all of them began to laugh.

“Zimo, seems like your fame is too weak. No one knows of you.” Someone laughed.

“Naturally, we cannot assume that these people from trashy clans would have wide horizons and heard of you before. In any case, if news of you, Ye Zimo of the Ye Clan being threatened by the Azureflame Clan was to spread, it would be quite funny as well.”

“You are Ye Zimo?” Azureflame Tuo’s countenance changed. Ye Zimo of the Devil Rankings, Ye Zimo of the Ye Clan.

The expressions of those beside him also changed. They then glanced over at Ye Zimo as they clasped their hands, “So it’s Brother Ye.”

“Brother Ye? Do I even know you all? Where the hell did you scrubs come from?” Ye Zimo coldly swept his gaze at them as his eyes instantly turned sharp. All of them froze and trembled, “We are merely passing by here, and are not familiar with the Azureflame Clan. We will take our leave now.”

As they spoke, they instantly turned and departed.

Azureflame Tuo’s expression stiffened, he only felt burning shame on his face. Qin Wentian actually got acquainted with Ye Zimo.

“Brother Qin, how do you want to deal with them?” Ye Zimo asked Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian cast a mocking gaze towards Azureflame Tuo and Yan Yuxin. He shook his head and turned to Yan Yuruo, “Third princess, I will go over first.”

“I will come with you.” Just as she finished her sentence, she suddenly remembered that the entry tokens were separated into grades. She then gave an awkward laugh, “Seems like I can only watch you from afar.”

“I will look for you later.” Qin Wentian walked forward. Azureflame Tuo stepped aside. Ye Zimo glanced at Yan Yuxin and spoke mockingly, “The dragon of darkness soaring up in the skies naturally wouldn’t bother to lower itself to the level of the crawling ants on the ground. I met many girls like you before, feeling arrogant simply because you married into a better clan than your own, using their prestige to show off. You are nothing but a lowly slut, yet you think of yourself as a lofty existence. How utterly ridiculous.”