

Ancient GM 1261

Chapter 1261: What an Irony

Ye Zimo's words caused Yan Yuxin's expression to turn exceptionally ugly to behold, it was like she just got slapped hard.

This genius of the Ye Clan was an expert on the Devil Rankings. His words naturally had weight to them. As a descendant of an aristocrat clan, he must have met many like her before. Most probably in his Ye Clan, there were many women who married in, acting like her.

Despicable and lowly, yet acting lofty and arrogant.

This was like mocking her in the place where it hurts the most.

Her beautiful face contorted. After Ye Zimo spoke, he no longer bothered about her and followed after Qin Wentian, walking past her. Her husband Azureflame Tuo obediently stood to the side, where was the arrogance he showed earlier? Right now when he looked back, everything was just ironic.

“So, this is the pride of you and brother-in-law. How truly ridiculous indeed.” Yan Yuruo stood by the side as she mocked. Before this, their group has been layering insults upon insults on Qin Wentian, wanting to show her how unworthy he was. However, what she saw was only a bunch of ignorant fellows mutually boasting to each other. Now, when they stood before Ye Zimo, they didn't even have the courage to speak.

“He's merely lucky and got acquainted with a descendant of the Ye Clan. After all, he is only a general under father, so you should stop overthinking things. I really want to see how high can he climb.” Yan Yuxin's face was still contorted as she replied in an ice-like tone.

“Courting own humiliation.” Ye Zimo didn't turn back, he just sarcastically commented a sentence. As for Qin Wentian, he couldn't be bothered with Ye Yuxin from the start until now.

Just like what Ye Zimo has said, the dragon of darkness soaring through the skies couldn't be bothered to lower itself to the same level as the ants crawling on the ground. So what if Qin

Wentian really was a general under her father? She will soon understand how great the disparity between her and Qin Wentian was.

“I will watch him together with you.” Yan Yuruo, the third princess, watched Qin Wentian’s back with a smile. She believed that Qin Wentian would definitely be able to climb higher than Azureflame Tuo.

“I will go over first.” Azureflame Tuo had an ashen expression as he proceeded on. He obtained a golden token and his seating arrangement wasn’t too bad.

Yan Yuxin and Yan Yuruo quietly stood there, watching the geniuses proceeding forward. Qin Wentian, Qi Da, Ye Zimo and Azureflame Tuo were all walking forth.

Finally, Azureflame Tuo halted, he was blocked by the guards and could only stay where he was. He glanced at those figure who were still heading forward as his countenance changed, alternating between shades of green and white.

Clearly, regardless of Ye Zimo or Qin Wentian, both of them were stronger than him. When he thought of his earlier words which insulted Qin Wentian, what would his wife and his sister-in-law watching from behind him think? He only felt burning shame on his face, as though someone just slapped him.

Azureflame Tuo had a heavy expression on his face. He wanted to see which sector Qin Wentian would arrive at exactly.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t care about what those people behind him thought. He continued walking on, the flash of light from the center of his brows made it so that no guards obstructed him. He could now already see the sector where the Blackstone Devil King was seated at.

“He crossed another sector. Sister, didn’t you once say that as long as someone could exceed Azureflame Tuo, that person would be an unrivalled genius? Right now, Qin Wentian not only did so, he is still showing no signs of stopping, he is now even at the sector our father is in. What else do you have to say now?” The devilish third princess remarked.

Yan Yuxin was speechless. Even Ye Zimo and Qi Da found their seats and sat down. The two of them were in the same sector as the devil kings. These devil kings were all lords of their own devil island and the elders of the Azureflame Clan were seated there as well.

“So what even if it’s true?” Yan Yuxin still refused to admit that she was wrong.

“So what? Didn’t you see that even when Ye Zimo stopped, he is still advancing?” Yan Yuruo’s eyes gleamed with a brilliant light, staring at the man who came here with her. He was advancing step by step to a path of glory which belonged only to him.

“That time back then, didn’t you point at that location and tell me that for those who could walk until that sector, as long as that person are willing, they could join any of the supreme major powers on the Fallen Devil Island effortlessly and become the most important core disciple? You said that I would understand how outstanding those people were? But could it be that you are still blind now? Can’t you see that the man I fell in love with, is currently walking towards the legendary sector you spoke of?”

Yan Yuruo pointed to the legendary sector closest to the devil emperor, causing Yan Yuxin’s heart to shudder intensely. At this moment, she also realized that Ye Zimo, Qi Da and the others have halted. But Qin Wentian was still continuing on.

He was still advancing forward, walking to the seats in the sector that was closest to the devil emperor.

“Qin Wentian.” The Blackstone Devil King stood up, staring at Qin Wentian with shock.

“Devil king.” Qin Wentian nodded as he smiled at the Blackstone Devil King.

“Good, well done.” The Blackstone Devil King grinned, “As expected of the first-ranked devil general under my command.”

In the surroundings, many devil kings nodded to Qin Wentian, asking if he was keen to join them. The Blackstone Devil King naturally felt extremely proud when he heard that. After all, Qin Wentian was a devil general under him.

Not only the devil kings, countless gazes over here all stared in the direction of Qin Wentian, watching with shock as this young man proceeding towards the legendary sector. There was actually someone who was qualified to go there.

At this moment, the attention of the multitude of people here, were all focused on him.

Upon seeing this, Yan Yuruo had a radiant smile on her face. It was as though it was she herself who was enjoying the glory. This young man who always called her the third princess and who was always mercilessly teased by her, the halo of glory radiating from him now has even exceeded that of her father. His accomplishments would surpass her father's sooner or later.

But at this moment although Yan Yuruo was happy, she actually also felt a trace of disappointment. She suddenly understood that how could the small devil island of her father, ever retain this dragon?

She, who was the third princess of the Blackstone Devil Island, Yan Yuruo, might be able to summon wind and rain on that island. But on this Fallen Devil Island, what could she do? Can she even bind him to her?

Maybe the man whom she fell in love with, was destined never to belong to her.

Qin Wentian finally sat down under the gazes of millions. Azureflame Tuo's expression turned pale as he mocked himself silently.

On the other side, Yan Yuruo spoke again, "Elder sister, I can't be bothered to rebut the words you said to me so many times earlier. However, I just want to know what you are feeling now when you thought back to those humiliating insults you threw at him back then."

"Enough!" Yan Yuxin coldly snorted.

"Refusing to admit your own mistakes and turning shame into anger? When you humiliated him in front of me, how brazen were you then? But reality has proven that your husband Azureflame Tuo isn't even worthy enough to hold his shoes for him. As for you, you are also not worthy enough to be my elder sister." After speaking, Yan Yuruo turned and left, walking towards her own seat. She couldn't be bothered to walk together with her sister Yan Yuxin.

Yan Yuxin stood there dumbly, staring at the silhouette of Qin Wentian who was seated before the devil kings. She had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Who was it exactly that was the frog in the well?

At the celebration, geniuses were amassing like clouds. Even Qin Wentian's subordinate was more outstanding compared to her brother-in-law.

This devil emperor's birthday celebration... Was it Yan Yuruo who needs to wake up her idea, or was it Yan Yuxin?

Qin Wentian didn't care about this. He sat there and around him were all supreme experts at the devil-king realm. Some auras of these devil kings were extremely frightening and at the same time, a pair of cold eyes landed on him. The owner of these eyes was none other than the Black Jiao Devil King.

"Black Jiao, what's wrong?" Not far away from the Black Jiao Devil King, a supremely strong devil king asked.

"He is the person I spoke of before." The Black Jiao Devil King transmitted his voice, causing that supreme devil expert's eyes to flash as he stared at Qin Wentian. So it was this man who narrowly killed his god-son?

"Black Jiao don't mention this matter for now, we will see how the situation is at the end of the celebration. If he gains the attention of the devil emperor, you should just forget about this matter." That person replied back. The Black Jiao Devil King reluctantly nodded. Right now, he could only wait and hope that this Qin Wentian wouldn't be recruited by some supreme major powers.

"Qin Wentian." From afar, a silhouette walked over. Qin Wentian turned his head only to see a female staring at him. When he saw her, a smile appeared in his eyes, as he called out, "Lady Mo."

So it turned out that this woman was none other than Qing'er's senior apprentice sister, Mo Ziyang of Matriarch Ji's sect. She walked to a seat not far away from Qin Wentian and sat down, in the same sector as Ye Zimo and his group.

"I long guessed that you would come to participate in the birthday celebration of the devil emperor. And as expected, here you are." Mo Ziyang transmitted her voice over. When she saw Qin Wentian's seat, she mused in her heart that as expected of the man Qing'er was in love with. He truly did get more outstanding than before.

“Most probably, many familiar faces will appear here today.” Qin Wentian spoke. And indeed, as more and more figures appeared, at the same sector as Mo Ziyan, Qin Wentian actually saw many people from the Skymist Alliance. Not only were there the participants, there were also several other peak immortal-foundation experts from their side here.

Back then the Skymist Immortal Emperor played a dirty trick. Their alliance didn't just send a hundred participants into the Myriad Devil Islands.

“Ba Xiao and the others of the Royal Devil Sect have arrived.” At this moment, somebody laughed as he stared at the supreme geniuses of the Royal Devil Sect walking over. Ba Xiao who was not far away, began to walk over step by step. When he saw Qin Wentian sitting in the core seats, an extremely cold light flashed in his eyes. Even if it was him, he had no way to sit at that most elite sector.

“Seems like it isn't easy to be able to sit in those seats. Ba Xiao is a peak character near the top of the Devil Rankings yet even he, isn't able to seat there.” Someone commented in a low voice.

“Only those who gain four tokens of darkness from the four devil nests would be able to. Such supreme characters, there would only be a few every hundred years.”

“Mhm, I wonder which power nurtured this seedling.”

“There's someone like him in my sect as well.” At this moment, one of them spoke. Everyone turned over and all of them bowed when they saw the one who spoke. When he walked over, the nearby crowd actually opened up a path for him, it was evident that this man had an extremely high status.

This man was a fearsome devil king on the Fallen Devil Island, his cultivation was at the peak of the devil-king realm and he had immense authority. What was more fearful is that he can gain access into the emperor palace at anytime to meet with the devil emperor. It was rumored that when this man was young, he used to roam the Myriad Devil Islands with the Fallen Devil Emperor.

“Senior Xia, are you referring to Xia Yuan of the Devil Rankings?” This Xia Yuan was a supremely terrifying ranker on the Devil Rankings.

“Not him.” That devil king walked to the side of the devil emperor's seat and sat down. “Xia Yuan is inferior to him. You all will know who I'm talking about soon!”

Chapter 1262: Xia Devil King

Many experts here had a curious look on their faces. This devil king wasn't an ordinary expert at the devil king realm. Even for experts at the devil king realm, the disparity between their strengths was still extremely vast.

In addition, this man was a good friend of the devil emperor, who roamed about with the devil emperor when they were young. Such a connection with the devil emperor led to the supreme position and status of this particular devil king.

At this moment, who was the young man he thought so highly of?

The devil kings of all the major powers from the Fallen Devil Island were all extremely curious.

"Old ancestor!" Someone from afar called out. After which, a young man cloaked in black walked over and directly entered the most elite core sector, sitting behind Qin Wentian, surpassing Ba Xiao's seat.

"Xia Yuan, do your best." The Xia Devil King nodded. This young man was none other than the Xia Yuan who has been mentioned earlier, a terrifying character on the Devil Rankings.

Xia Yuan was a terrifying expert who was at the peak of devil-foundation for several hundreds of years. He already reached the peak around a few hundred years ago, able to briefly glimpse the gate leading to the devil king realm. His strength wasn't something that could be compared to those experts who just glimpsed the gate. Hence, this was the reason why he could enter the elite sector.

Xia Yuan, Old Chai and Ba Xiao, were the top three most terrifying characters on the Devil Rankings.

Ba Xiao was deemed the last-ranked among these three. Xia Yuan and Old Chai were both more fearsome than Ba Xiao.

However, the Old Xia Devil King actually said that there was someone who surpassed even Xia Yuan? Who was the man he was talking about exactly?

More and more experts came by, even the four supreme devil kings, under the devil emperor directly, have arrived. They nodded to Old Xia Devil King, “Old Xia, how are you? His majesty would often think about you.”

“At my current level, how would I be anything but fine? The only thing I’m ‘not fine’ with, is that I still can’t break through yet, unable to stand side by side with his Majesty the devil emperor.” Old Xia Devil King smiled. The others didn’t feel taken aback, on the Fallen Devil Island, he was the only one who could speak of things like this so casually, comparing himself to the devil emperor.

Even for loyal subordinates of the devil emperor, they wouldn’t dare to compare themselves with him. The friendship between the devil emperor and Old Xia were forged through life-and-death. If not, it was impossible for their relationship to be this good after so many years.

“Old Xia is right. Given his temperament, he would break through the bindings of this level sooner or later.” The devil kings here laughed.

“Haha, thanks for the auspicious words.” Old Xia stroked his beard and laughed.

“Xia Yuan came pretty early.” At this moment a voice rang out. The gazes of the crowd turned, only to see an old man walking over. Despite his aged appearance, spirit filled his steps and he seemed extremely energetic.

“Old Chai is here.” A devil king smiled. This Old Chai was an extremely famous character, one of the strongest two on the Devil Rankings.

In addition, he had stayed on the Devil Rankings for an extremely long time. Despite batches of geniuses changing again and again, he was still in the rankings.

Evidently, this Old Chai was extremely old and had stopped at this cultivation level for a very long time. He had truly reached the pinnacle of the devil-foundation realm, it was just that no matter what he did, he wasn’t able to cross the last step and enter the devil king realm.

Somebody said that his talent was a shade inferior, being able to reach his current step was already maxing out his luck and effort. There were also people saying that his destiny has not yet arrived, but there was no problem with his talent or he wouldn't be able to reach his current step.

"Little fellows are all filled with energy and vitality. This old man me is almost ready for the grave." Old Chai walked to the side of Xia Yuan, patted his shoulder as though they were old friends as he sat down. However, Xia Yuan merely snorted coldly, "Don't worry, I will be extremely cautious towards you or I wouldn't even know how I died."

"Young people are always so impulsive. I've already lived so long and killing and fighting has long become boring for me. Today, I'm only here to offer my congratulations to his Majesty. In any case, this old me has already attended the celebration several times but sadly, I'm still unable to break through." Old Chai shook his head. After which, he then turned to Qin Wentian who was in the sector before him.

"Little fellow, who are you? Why have I never see you before?" Old Chai asked.

"My name is Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian nodded and smiled.

"The heroes of the younger generations would replace that of old. This world is for you all." Old Chai sighed, as though musing about something. Qin Wentian only smiled. How could there be any simple characters at the peak of the devil-foundation level?

The devil kings in the surroundings chatted leisurely. It seemed that many of the devil kings, which were the rulers of the islands, were extremely confident in the devil generals under them. As time flowed on, Qin Wentian already saw over ten familiar faces. A majority of them were enemies from the Skymist Alliance, but this was only to be expected as more of them entered the Myriad Devil Islands.

Qin Wentian didn't interact with those people. It was better to be low profile in this situation, it was enough as long as both parties knew what was going on. A single glance was already sufficient to communicate their intent, but naturally with regards to their enemies, their gazes were all flickering with coldness as they glanced over.

Right now, another person came to the sector Qin Wentian was at. Qin Wentian glanced at him and nodded slightly, that person nodded back to him as well. This caused many people to have looks of bewilderment on their faces. What did these two meant by that?

Were they acquainted with each other or not?

At this moment, at the sector Qi Da was in, several figures stood up at the same time, staring with respect in the direction of this young man who just arrived.

It was as though he became the focal point of the crowd instantly.

Many devil kings glanced over, all of them were being attracted to the aura of this young man. Although this young man was only at the peak of the devil-foundation, his aura made it so that it seemed as though he was one with the heavens. Every step he took was filled with a unique rhythm.

This person, wasn't simple.

"Haha, he is here." The Xia Devil King laughed, causing the eyes of the devil kings nearby to flicker.

Was this the young man spoken of by Old Xia? He said that Xia Yuan was inferior to this man.

Given Old Xia Devil King's judgement, he naturally wouldn't make a mistake. In that case, that meant that this young man was definitely extremely outstanding for sure.

"Who is he? Why is Old Xia thinking so highly of him?" A devil king under the devil emperor asked.

"The period of time where I'm acquainted with him, isn't long. However, you all will soon know why I'm praising him so much. He will definitely become a most dazzling character and I really hope that his Majesty the devil emperor would be able to recruit him as a disciple. If that is the case, his accomplishments in the future would most assuredly be extraordinary." The Old Xia Devil King smiled, staring at the young man who was walking over with satisfaction.

"Old Xia." The young man came by and nodded slightly to Old Xia.

"Just take a seat, I'm waiting to watch your performance." Old Devil King Xia smiled.

The young man glanced at his surroundings. After which, he walked in the direction of Qin Wentian and sat down beside him. He didn't look at Qin Wentian and only sat there quietly.

Xia Yuan's gaze was filled with complexity as he stared at this young man. His old ancestor thought more highly of this man compared to him, making him extremely frustrated. However, he fought with this man before and understood why this was so.

This person, was undoubtedly a terrifying character.

As the young man sat down, the several experts who stood up earlier all sat back down as well. The gazes of many turned to the young man, all of them wanted to pay attention to those few supreme characters at the elite sector seats.

"I knew you would come here for sure." At this moment, the young man who had been silent, suddenly spoke. This caused those in the vicinity, including the devil kings here to glance at him.

Who was he speaking to?

"So?" Qin Wentian replied.

When the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of the devil kings in the surroundings all gleamed with sharpness. These two dazzling characters actually knew each other.

"So, I came to the Fallen Devil Island earlier to wait for you." The young man continued. Qin Wentian smiled, "Now, I'm here."

"Let's hope you won't disappoint me too much." That young man calmly added.

"In the past, I've already surprised you once. This time around, I will naturally not make you disappointed." Qin Wentian replied just as calmly. The person sitting beside him, was none other than Huang Shatian.

He's arrived and from what Huang Shatian was saying, he was here earlier compared to Qin Wentian. In fact, he was even acquainted with the old monster Old Xia, causing the Xia Devil King to think extremely highly of him.

On this island, the old monster Old Xia was the person closest to the devil emperor. One could say that the first step Huang Shatian took on this path, was further compared to him.

Huang Shatian was truly a terrifying opponent.

“Interesting.” The old monster Old Xia smiled. He didn’t expect that there would be someone here which Huang Shatian was waiting for. In addition, that young man sat together with Huang Shatian. Seems like this banquet was going to get more and more interesting.

The Blackstone Devil King from afar, frowned, feeling some worry. The young man whom the Old Xia Devil King thought highly of, seemed to have a grudge with Qin Wentian.

He knew the reason why Qin Wentian came here from the immortal realms. It was evident that this person was an enemy of Qin Wentian. However, since the old monster Old Xia was praising him so much, there was no need to doubt his strength.

The boundlessly vast spectator stands were completely filled with people. Right now at a remote corner, a beautiful silhouette appeared there. This person was none other than Lady Xin Yu from the Celestial Devil Lodge.

Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes unceasingly searched the crowd, however she couldn’t find the one she was searching for. Unintentionally, she glanced at the elite sector at the center area and at that very moment, her beautiful gaze froze there as her heartbeat quickened.

She saw the man she was looking for. He was sitting in the most elite sector, with devil kings all around him. How resplendent was that? Even Ba Xiao, didn’t have the qualifications to sit there.

“Hahaha, this year is as lively as before. Old friend, you are here.” A voice rang out. After that, the crowd glanced over, only to see a shadowy figure suddenly turning corporeal, appearing in the most illustrious emperor seat.

At that instant, countless figures stood out as they bowed in respect, “We pay our respects to the devil emperor.”

“I’m here, I’m here, but how can I be as impressive as you?” Old monster Old Xia also stood up. Although they were old friends, the devil emperor’s status was supreme. He still had to show some respect.

“Old friend, you are still the same as before.” The devil emperor laughed. After that, he turned his imposing gaze towards the crowd, sweeping through everything.

“Everyone, feel free to be seated.” The Fallen Devil Emperor waved his hands.

“Many thanks your Majesty.” Everyone bowed and sat down. Countless gazes were focused on the devil emperor, all of them wanted to see what sort of existence this, the master of the Fallen Devil Region, was exactly!

Chapter 1263: Activate the Battle Formation

Qin Wentian also turned his gaze towards the Fallen Devil Emperor, there wasn’t any tyrannical feeling from him, the devil emperor merely smiled as he sat on his devil throne, giving off a feeling that he was the lord of this world.

“Today, it’s a hundred years again, it must have been difficult for all of you to travel from afar just to congratulate me on my birthday. The banquet is already prepared, later on, just enjoy the feast, there’s no need to feel restricted whatsoever.” The devil emperor raised his wine cup and toasted the air. A moment later, everyone present all raised their cups and toasted the devil emperor back, draining the contents within their cups in a single gulp.

“Alright there’s no need to stand on ceremony, let the banquet begin.” The Fallen Devil Emperor waved his hand as the experts here all called out, “Many thanks to your Majesty!”

As they spoke, the banquet began as the grand occasion unfolded.

“Old friend, my mood today is pretty good. How about we admire a beautiful dance?” The devil emperor spoke to Old Xia Devil King who was beside him.

“Since you have the mood for it, I would naturally have no objections. It’s just that I’m a bag of old bones, if you get the devil dancers to perform, I’m afraid I won’t be able to endure it.” Old Xia Devil King laughed.

“The dance of the devil dancers is truly unparalleled, able to cause even kingdoms to topple.” The devil emperor smiled and nodded. Beside him, one of the devil kings then called out, “Everyone, welcome the devil dancers!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the atmosphere was suddenly filled with an immortal mist that generated from an unknown source. Right now, the atmosphere felt like a dream.

“Celestial Devil Lodge?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared at the area cloaked in mist. Among the crowd, there were suddenly several beautiful figures robed in white, coming forth from different directions, slowly waltzing through the air. Their delicate frames and beautiful faces drew the attention of countless peoples here.

“Xin Yu!” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. Among the nine dancers, one of them was actually Xin Yu, the lady who accompanied him when he went to the Celestial Devil Lodge. She was waltzing through the air at a speed neither fast nor slow, following a unique rhythm, while exuding an indescribable sense of beauty.

This time around, Qin Wentian discovered that the beauty of these nine dancers was all of the top-grade, even surpassing those dancers he saw at the Celestial Devil Lodge back then.

Evidently, in order to celebrate the birthday of the devil emperor, the Celestial Devil Lodge pulled out all the stops.

“What beautiful women. Even someone of my age can sense their charm, how can the young ones resist it? No wonder the Celestial Devil Lodge is so powerful, causing countless heroes and geniuses to be completely mesmerized.” Old Xia Devil King spoke.

The nine dancers stood at different locations, in the region covered by the mist. Their willowy waists lightly swayed, each and every one of their moments exuded boundless charms. In an instant, the crowd only felt as though the nine dancers were right in front of their eyes, their figures fully occupying their minds. Many people involuntarily placed down their wine cups as they lost themselves in the intricacy of the dance.

Not everyone could see the dance of the Celestial Devil Lodge, not even for geniuses. Only those rankers on the Devil and Devil King Rankings would be qualified enough to watch.

Now, the crowd could completely feast their eyes on these beauties for free.

“These devil dancers are really awesome.” Yan Yuruo sat in the crowd. Even though she was a female, she could feel how mesmerizing those dancers were, let alone for males.

Her gaze turned to Qin Wentian’s direction only to see Qin Wentian also staring in admiration. After that, she was so angered that her veins were bulging. She cursed in a low voice, “Those devil females and vixens. That fellow disappeared for so long, could it be that he went to visit them?”

One couldn’t help but say that these devil dancers were truly magnificent...and Qin Wentian had gone to the Celestial Devil Lodge indeed.

Yan Yuxin turned her gaze to her husband, Azureflame Tuo, only to see that he was in a daze. Azureflame Tuo was long mesmerized by the dancers and had a look on his face that spoke of him wanting to go over there to them. This caused the countenance of Yan Yuxin to turn extremely unsightly.

Not only for Azureflame Tuo, countless geniuses here were completely bedazzled as well. The Mercury Lady Devil Art was able to make people immersed completely, unable to extricate themselves from it as they felt a supreme temptation of beauty tempting their senses.

At this moment, zither sounds filled the air like the spring wind skimming across the surface of the lake, gentle and soothing, stirring the hearts of everyone here. In the air, a supremely beautiful celestial maiden descended from the sky. She was playing a zither and smiled towards the direction of the devil emperor. This single smile of hers caused countless people to fall in a daze, even devil kings weren’t able to control themselves.

“How powerful.” Qin Wentian felt his mind and spirit shaking, he was about to completely fall within her charm. Only that celestial maiden remained in this entire world, as well as the dancers gorgeous dance steps.

The zither melody matched completely with the dance. The attention of everyone was focused on the celestial maiden with the zither who just appeared.

She was none other than the female lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge, Mo Ji.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian perspired. After that, he relaxed and didn’t resist it, being fully immersed in the dance as he admired the beauty. He knew that there was no way for him to resist the Mercury Lady Devil Art of Mo Ji.

“Good dance, a dance capable of shocking the entire world, as expected of Mo Ji.” Old Xia Devil King sighed in admiration. In fact, many devil kings were already completely immersed at this moment.

As the sound of his voice faded, the mist gradually dissipated as the dance stopped. Mo Ji walked forward and bowed to the devil emperor, “Mo Ji is here to offer my congratulations.”

“Haha Mo Ji, come sit beside me and drink a cup or two.” The Fallen Devil Emperor laughed.

“Yes, your Majesty.” Mo Ji nodded lightly. Her figure flashed and appeared beside the devil emperor. She then twisted her body slightly, leaning softly against him, exuding boundless charm. Many people had expressions of envy on their faces when they saw that, all of them wanting nothing more than to be the devil emperor at this instant.

However, they only dared to fantasize about it. Who would dare to be jealous of the devil emperor himself? Only Mo Ji would serve the devil emperor willingly, how would they be qualified?

“You girls can just casually choose wherever you want to sit.” The devil emperor spoke to the nine dancers.

“Thank you, your Majesty.” The nine dancers nodded lightly. Their silhouettes flickered as they chose their seats. Only to see Xin Yu was walking towards Qin Wentian. When she arrived before him, she smiled, “Sir Qin, can I sit beside you?”

“Lady Xin Yu, please feel free to.” Qin Wentian nodded with a smile. In the elite sector, each individual here had a small area to themselves, coupled with seats and a table. There was no problem for two to sit in this area together.

Xin Yu then sat beside Qin Wentian, pouring wine for him.

“To think that Lady Xin Yu’s dance was so beautiful as well.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I initially thought that I would have an opportunity to dance for Sir Qin, but Sir Qin seemed to have already forgotten about me, not going to the lodge to see me.” Xin Yu had a wronged expression on her face as she leaned gently on Qin Wentian’s arm. Her voice was soft and gentle, just like a little lover.

Behind them, Ye Zimo laughed, “Brother Qin is truly awesome.”

And not far away from them, Ba Xiao’s expression grew extremely ugly to behold.

“Vixen, demoness, bastard!” Yan Yuruo, the third princess who was seated even further back, stomped her foot as she cursed. To think that she guessed right, that bastard actually went to seduce other women. No wonder he disappeared for so long.

The Blackstone Devil King had an astonished look on his face at first when he saw this. After which, he bitterly smiled and shook his head. For a character like Qin Wentian to come to the Fallen Devil Island, his resplendent nature wouldn’t be buried, but would shine even brighter.

“You are truly at leisure.” Huang Shatian drank a cup of wine as he calmly spoke.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother to reply. He was thinking in his heart. Back then during the sacred academy, Huang Shatian had already glimpsed the gate leading to the immortal king realm. After which, he also underwent the last dao lecture, causing his strength to further improve. After returning to the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Shatian must have consolidated his foundation and grown even more powerful. Also the him now was highly viewed by Old Xia Devil King, someone on extremely good terms with the devil emperor. Huang Shatian’s strength must have reached an unfathomable level.

Qin Wentian would never underestimate his opponents.

“During these hundred years, I wonder if there were any outstanding geniuses which appeared on the Fallen Devil Island as well as the other islands?” The devil emperor asked.

“There was an extremely outstanding character that appeared on my devil island.”

“Your Majesty, there was also an extremely outstanding character which appeared on my devil island.

“Reporting to your Majesty, the young fellow who’s seating there enjoying the favor of the beauty from the Celestial Devil Lodge, is none other than someone from my island.” The Blackstone Devil King pointed at Qin Wentian and spoke.

“Hmm, since he could reach the elite sector, his talent is undoubtable.” The devil emperor smiled as he glanced at Qin Wentian. After which, he asked Mo Ji who stood by her side, “Have you seen this young man before?”

“He should have been to my lodge, but I didn’t pay any attention to him. However, the lass Xin Yu seems to be highly enamored with him. Ba Xiao of the Devil Rankings tried his best but couldn’t even earn a glance from her, while she actually took her initiative to come here to look for that fellow. Then again in fairness, since that young fellow can sit in the elite sector, he must truly have some outstanding points.” Mo Ji laughed.

“Seems like things are getting really interesting today.” The devil emperor smiled as he glanced at Old Xia Devil King, “Mo Ji has a very high evaluation towards that little fellow, yet I think I heard you also praising the young man you brought with you?”

“No matter who it is, no matter how outstanding they are, it’s destined that no one would be able to steal his limelight. You will know after you see his performance. The position of number one will be granted to him by you without a doubt.” Old Xia Devil King smiled.

“You are so confident? I truly want to see his performance.” The devil emperor laughed. To him, this celebration was merely a procedure which happened once every hundred years, as well as an opportunity to see the strength of the younger generations in his region.

Since he was the devil emperor, there was already not many things in the Fallen Devil Region which he needs to take note of personally.

“Go and activate the battle formation.” The devil emperor spoke to one of his devil kings.

That devil king nodded and left the area. Old Xia Devil King turned his gaze to that floating battle platform which was boundlessly vast and not too long after, the battle platform begin to transform. Boundless light instantly enveloped the platform as the scene within changed, causing everyone to feel a bout of supremely intense fluctuations of spatial law energy.

Everyone knew that although the platform was extremely vast, it was still impossible for it to contain all the devil-foundation experts for them to battle. They could only depend on a battle formation, using the laws of surrealism to expand this space further, transforming in into an entire world!

Chapter 1264: Highly Recommended

A devil king beside the devil emperor stood up. He glanced at the surrounding experts and spoke, “The Myriad Devil Islands is a strength-oriented place, our Fallen Devil Region is naturally of no exception. Everyone here came from all directions of the region to pay your respects to the emperor and right now, his Majesty will also give you a chance to display your strength.”

The expressions of everyone instantly turned solemn. They understood that this was truly an opportunity.

For devil cultivators, fighting and contending for opportunities, the process was much more brutal compared to immortal cultivators. For those who climbed up from the bottom, they had to experience calamity after calamity before they could reach the peak, gaining an opportunity to meet with the devil emperor once every hundred years. Also, they still needed to gain entry before they could have a chance to display their prowess.

Even if they weren't regarded heavily by the devil emperor, as long as their performance was dazzling enough, they might be favored by many of the powerful sects here and be recruited into these major powers.

Such an opportunity truly only came once every hundred years.

The devil king beside the devil emperor pointed to the battlefield in the air, “This is a battle formation formed by laws of surrealism. It's incomparably vast and spectators outside would be able to clearly see the battles that occurred within. As for the participants, when you enter, your devil sense would be restricted, you can only see things with your eyes so do your best to fight, gaining victory and last all the way till the end. Only then would his Majesty and the other devil kings pay attention to your existence. The further you can walk, the more dazzling you would be.”

“As to why your devil sense is restricted, it’s because many of you are acquainted with each other. This is to help maintain some fairness by avoiding you guys joining together and ganging up on some others. However, fairness is relative. You all have to understand that if you want to survive on the Myriad Devil Islands, and want to grow stronger, nobody would give you a fair environment to do so. You have to struggle amidst bloody battles. Hence, feel free to use all methods here to survive.”

That devil king spoke in a thunderous voice, “However, the devil emperor and the devil kings here would all be able to tell if you depend on your strength or external aid. If you all know there’s no way for you to avoid dying, just fly upwards to the dome of the sky and you will be transported out. However, it’s likely you won’t have time to do so in the midst of combat. If you die in there, you can only blame yourself for being incompetent. The choice to enter or not, is yours.”

“Ultimately, his Majesty would select the top ten most outstanding geniuses. The latter seven will get treasures while the top three can request something from the devil emperor. This, is the bestowal of kindness from his Majesty, work hard for it. You guys can enter after you think it through.” The devil king waved his sleeves, as multiple doors opened up on the floating battle platform.

The devil emperor and the devil kings smiled, staring at the figures flying towards the battle platform.

“We will all be transported to different areas.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He stared at the figures flying past him, and discovered that even if people used the same entrance, they would all be separated as well. Everything could clearly be seen from the outside.

Qin Wentian understood that doing so could indeed ensure a modicum of fairness. If not, for disciples of the major powers, they would definitely choose to group together.

“Still not moving out?” Huang Shatian quietly spoke.

Qin Wentian smiled as he stood up.

“Sir Qin.” Xin Yu, who was at the side, called out. Qin Wentian glanced at her only to hear her speaking softly, “Xin Yu will wait outside to wait for Sir Qin’s return.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded to her. After which, he stepped out and soared into the air. Qi Da and the others advanced forth as well, all of them forming streams in the air as the experts here all flew towards the battle platform.

“Xin Yu, just you wait.” At this moment, Ba Xiao flew over as he icily spoke. After that, his silhouette flashed as he headed in as well.

The battle platform in the air was like a terrifying whirlpool that absorbed the geniuses in unceasingly.

Azureflame Tuo entered as well. Yan Yuxin was somewhat nervous, although everyone seemed immensely confident earlier, when they truly saw the number of peak geniuses here, how could they not be worried? When she came here, she initially wanted to broaden the horizons of her little sister Yan Yuruo. However, it was she herself whose horizons has been broadened. She knew that in here, the husband she admired, was nothing at all. There were simply too many people more outstanding than him.

“Hmph, that rascal.” The devilish female Yan Yuruo’s silhouette flashed as she actually also headed towards the platform. She always wanted to go to where Qin Wentian was, it was only that she wasn’t qualified to do so. In that case, she could only look for him in the battlefield.

“Yuruo, what are you doing?” Yan Yuxin berated when she saw this.

“You don’t need to care about my matters.” Yan Yuruo replied.

Yan Yuxin’s silhouette flashed as she flew with great speed, blocking in front of Yan Yuruo. “Are you courting death by entering there? This place isn’t the Blackstone Devil Island, powerful devil cultivators are in there. They won’t show any mercy. You would die before even you found your little lover.”

The beautiful eyes of Yan Yuruo stared into the horizon. She also knew that her elder sister’s words weren’t without logic. It was just that she felt unwillingness in her heart.

“Look below, there are so many geniuses who dare not enter.” Yan Yuxin pulled her back. “Follow me back.”

This time, Yan Yuruo didn’t resist, allowing herself to be pulled back by her elder sister. Although the two of them were at loggerheads, they were still sisters after all. Yan Yuxin didn’t want her younger sister to court death so blatantly and foolishly.

“Is there anyone who still wishes to participate? If not, the battle platform will be closed.” A devil king in the air spoke. Some of those who were still hesitating instantly rushed forth, entering the platform.

Although the battlefield here was extremely vast, from the outside, it truly did seem very packed, as countless devil cultivators congregated here. Truly like a group of devils dancing wildly in riotous revelry.

It wasn't so easy if one wanted to display their prowess here. There was a high possibility of death.

“Mo Ji, who do you favor?” The devil emperor smiled at Mo Ji who was leaning against him.

“Those people in the elite sector are undoubtedly the most outstanding of all. The top ten of this event would be them for sure.” Mo Ji smiled.

“Old Xia, next I'm going to look at the young man you recommended and see what his level of strength is at exactly.” The devil emperor laughed.

“Right, you will definitely be very surprised.” Old Xia Devil King's eyes gleamed with a sharp light.

“Alright, I'll wait and see then.” The devil emperor smiled. His gaze then turned towards the battlefield and locked onto Huang Shatian.

After Huang Shatian entered, fearsome fluctuations of law energy instantly gushed forth from him, radiating the devilish light of darkness.

Clearly, Huang Shatian also cultivated a method similar to the Immortal Devil Transformation Art, and converted his immortal energy to devil energy.

Behind Huang Shatian, a fearsome screen of darkness appeared, with numerous devil weapons within. There was the incomparably sharp devil sword of darkness, the extremely tyrannical spear of darkness, etc. The light screen behind him was like a separate dimension with countless numbers of fearsome weapons in it.

“Not bad, such spatial law energy usage is truly perfection. He should have almost reached the gate leading to the next realm. Next, I want to see his strength level.” The devil emperor’s eyes flashed. The devil kings beside him all nodded as they also paid attention to Huang Shatian.

Huang Shatian moved, appearing at a location filled with yellow sand. He then directly flew through the air as a figure soon appeared before him, blocking him. Although immortal sense was restricted here, there was simply too many people in here. If one wandered about in here, it was very easy to encounter others.

When that person saw Huang Shatian, he could feel a sense of imminent crisis from Huang Shatian. It was clear that Huang Shatian was extremely dangerous.

“RUMBLE!” An intense light erupted from the screen of light behind his back, engulfing everything. After which, that person only saw a beam of blinding light shooting over, and his countenance couldn’t help but to drastically change as his own aura erupted forth. However, everything was too late.

The devil sword and saber in the screen of light slashed and chopped through all resistance, tyrannical to the extreme. In just an instant, a loud boom rang out as the body of the expert directly vanished within the light, killed with absurd ease.

That person didn’t even have the chance to resist. He didn’t even have the time to take out his devil weapon.

“How strong.” The eyes of the devil kings flashed. As expected of the person Old Xia praised. His single strike was truly tyrannical and terrifying.

“What do you think about giving him the number one rank?” Old Xia Devil King smiled.

“Let’s observe a little more. It’s still insufficient to determine. Look at Xia Yuan and Old Chai, both of them aren’t weak at all.” The devil emperor laughed.

But although he said it this way, since his old friend has spoken, he would still give face to him. As long as Huang Shatian was strong enough, giving him the first place would merely take a single sentence from him.

Among the devil kings, the Blackstone Devil King frowned. This Huang Shatian was truly very powerful, and he also has the recommendation of the Old Xia Devil King. It seemed that this man had a grudge with Qin Wentian and if this was the case, things were really unfavourable for Qin Wentian.

He glanced in the direction Qin Wentian was in. Right now, Qin Wentian was in a forest and he also met his first opponent.

“The seventh-level?” That person had a mocking look in his eyes after he sensed Qin Wentian’s cultivation level. “Do you think this place is a playground? Even if your talent is strong enough for you to sit in the elite sector, this place, talent doesn’t matter, only strength counts.”

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows when he heard his opponent’s words. It’s true that his cultivation base was among the weakest here. If everyone sensed his aura, they would definitely come to hunt him down one by one. If this was the case, things would truly be extremely troublesome!

Chapter 1265: So Weak

Although Qin Wentian wasn’t afraid of challenges, if everyone sought to pick on him because of his seventh-level cultivation base, and considering the fact that the vast majority here were at the peak of devil-foundation, it would undoubtedly be a huge burden due to the consumption of his energy reserves. Also if this was the case, he definitely wouldn’t be in his optimal condition when facing against Huang Shatian.

“You aren’t my opponent. Just leave.” Qin Wentian quietly spoke. This person would be eliminated sooner or later and even if he doesn’t fight, others would do so. Undoubtedly, the best choice is making the enemies here retreat of their own will without needing to waste time and energy on a battle.

However, wanting to make a devil cultivator retreat just because of a single sentence was evidently impossible.

He only saw the lips of the devil cultivator curling up in a cold smile. Both his palms glinted with red light, radiating a bloody aura which reeked of danger.

Qin Wentian shook his head. As he willed it, a sword appeared in his hand.

The sounds of sword hums filled the air as an intense demonic qi gushed forth from it. Cold light sparkled on its edge and its razor sharpness gleamed with a pale luster, striking fear in the hearts of those who saw it.

“Using a divine weapon?” The devil cultivator’s eyes flashed. “You are not worthy to sit in the elite sector.”

“Between devil cultivators, victory is everything. Who would care about rules?” Qin Wentian shook his head as the wings of a great roc manifested. With a flap, his body shuttled to the side, causing his opponent to have a look of astonishment on his face. Qin Wentian actually intended to flee and not battle?

“Shameless.” That expert stepped out and pursued after, the black-colored light around him gleaming ominously.

Qin Wentian, who was in front, shook his head lightly at how obstinate this opponent was. He already took the initiative to retreat but this man still chose to pursue after.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian abruptly turned. His speed was as fast as a wind roc as he rushed towards that person.

“Courting death!” The blood-colored palms of the devil cultivator suddenly enlarged and grabbed towards Qin Wentian. The red light radiating from the palms directly engulfed Qin Wentian completely.

“Puchi...” The light from the sword was like the cold and pale light of the moon. Qin Wentian drew aside, reappearing behind his opponent. His entire body simmered with fearsome law energy while a sword wound appeared on the body of his opponent.

A moment later, the sword qi in the wound directly erupted completely. His opponent had a look of terror on his face as he screamed in agony. He was being torn apart from the inside, until he became the void. He was completely dead before he even finished screaming.

From afar, there were two devil experts who coincidentally saw this scene. They didn't advance forward but chose to sneak away silently. That single sword blow caused chills all over their bodies. It was best for them not to antagonize that fellow.

"Using swords to hide your true strength?" The Blackstone Devil King mused as he nodded in total agreement silently. This fellow was strong yet he chose to keep a low profile, even sparing at nothing to avoid battles. Although people would gossip, the Blackstone Devil King felt that he faintly understood Qin Wentian. This was because Qin Wentian had great ambition, he was doing all this for the last battle.

"This little fellow is truly interesting." Mo Ji's beautiful eyes turned in the direction of Qin Wentian.

"He whipped out a divine weapon right from the start. Although he didn't unleash any power from it, such an act isn't the way a king should behave. Only Huang Shatian, killing whoever who blocked him with no questions asked, is truly a king on the path of devils, the epitome of tyranny. Such an aura isn't what the young man with the sword could compare with." Old Xia Devil King spoke faintly. He still regarded Huang Shatian extremely highly.

Tyrannical and cold, killing those who blocked him. Only those with such qualities could be considered true devils who would grow stronger and stronger, eventually becoming the most powerful.

"There's logic in Old Xia's words." Mo Ji laughed. She was the Lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge and her personality was naturally extremely affable and pleasing to others. For the Celestial Devil Lodge being able to exist on the Fallen Devil Island, the backing of the devil emperor was an absolute necessity. Today, everyone saw how she leaned against the devil emperor. Who else would dare to touch the Celestial Devil Lodge in the future.

However, Mo Ji understood that there were some people whom she couldn't afford to offend. An example was the Old Xia Devil King. This old man was someone who had a very heavy weightage in the devil emperor's heart. She definitely wouldn't offend him, hence, she has to agree with whatever he said.

"Look at Xia Yuan, he isn't bad as well, he has the spirit of you from the yesteryears." The devil emperor laughed, his gaze fixed on Xia Yuan.

"Although Xia Yuan isn't bad, he will still lose if he fought against Old Chai in a direct clash." The Old Xia Devil King furrowed his brows. Although he regarded Huang Shatian very highly, he naturally would pay more attention to the well-being of his descendant Xia Yuan.

Other than Xia Yuan and Huang Shatian, the other person he was paying attention to, was none other than Old Chai.

Old Chai had a rusty saber that seemed as though it was used for chopping firewood in his hand. He was always smiling and appeared old and harmless. But with every slash he made, the life of an opponent would be taken away. He killed people just like chopping firewood and nobody knew what the total number of experts who had fallen in his hands was.

Xia Yuan was tyrannical, Old Chai was sinister and cold-blooded. The Old Xia Devil King felt that Old Chai's strength was better in his heart.

“However, if Old Chai encounters Huang Shatian, under the tyranny of the devil path, Old Chai would die undoubtedly.” The eyes of the Old Xia Devil King gleamed with sharpness.

The beautiful eyes of Mo Ji flickered with a smile layered with deep intents. Given the status of the Old Xia Devil King, he actually hoped that such a powerful junior like Old Chai would die here.

Most probably, this was because both Xia Yuan and Old Chai were supreme figures on the Devil Rankings. And given how dangerous Old Chai was, he felt that Old Chai might be a danger to Xia Yuan.

However, Old Chai was also an intelligent man. He knew how strong Xia Yuan was, as well as his extraordinary background. How would he act against Xia Yuan easily.

The devil kings here were paying attention to different people, the majority focusing on the people they brought here with them. If their juniors could get into the top ten, the devil emperor would then have an impression of them. Such a matter could be considered extremely glorious.

And an even greater benefit was that they would be recognised by the devil emperor. The rewards granted were of secondary importance. The top ten would have the qualifications to join supreme powers on the Fallen Devil Island or even the sect directly under the devil emperor. If that was the case, the devil kings of the other islands would have someone as a point of contact on the Fallen Devil Island in the future.

Those currently fighting in the battle platform naturally wouldn't think of so much. They were only thinking of how to obtain victory and to avoid being eliminated, lasting to the end. If someone of

great talent was eliminated early, the devil emperor wouldn't spare that person a second glance. And if such a person was killed, they could only blame their own luck.

Within the battle platform, battles erupted increasingly, like a rolling snowball that was building up momentum. There were even chaotic group battles and frequent ambushes occurring at every instant.

For example in that earlier battle of Qin Wentian, if he didn't insta-kill his opponent, those two other devil experts would definitely want to take advantage of that, fishing for benefits in troubled waters.

While at a certain location, Azureflame Tuo was currently fighting against an opponent. As a peak devil-foundation cultivator of the Azureflame Clan, Azureflame Tuo's strength naturally wasn't bad. Although it wasn't as outstanding as characters on the Devil Rankings, his combat prowess was still very tyrannical.

Devil might from him bubbled, his entire body seemed to be bathing in devil fire as his appearance resembled a Devil from the nine hells. The entire atmosphere turned scorchingly hot, flickering with redness. His powerful attacks clashed madly against his opponent and every attack which hit, would leave behind a devil flame seed in the wounds which opened up. His attacks would also feed off the fiery atmosphere, growing stronger and stronger with every passing moment.

"Tuo`er isn't bad at all." In the sector of devil kings, the Azureflame Clan Lord nodded his head when he saw Azureflame Tuo's performance.

"Blackstone, your daughter being able to get married into my clan, is undoubtedly her life's greatest fortune." The clan lord spoke to the Blackstone Devil King who sat not faraway. Both of them were in-laws, he naturally was acquainted with the Blackstone Devil King.

"Clan Lord might not know of this, the Blackstone Devil King has always been unhappy with regards to the marriage. Right now, he brought his younger daughter to our clan and this younger daughter of his was even more beautiful compared to her elder sister. However, the younger one has a fiery temper and basically shows no respect to her brother-in-law at all. I heard that this younger daughter is in love with a devil general under him." An expert beside him transmitted his voice over.

This caused the eyes of the Azureflame Clan Lord to flash, "Blackstone, why don't you let your younger daughter marry Tuo`er too? You should have also seen how outstanding Tuo`er is, he will undoubtedly be a great match for her."

“Azureflame Clan Lord, why must you humiliate me so?” The voice of the Blackstone Devil King turned cold as anger could be seen on his face.

“Humiliate?” The Azureflame Clan Lord shook his head. “That should be great fortune for your daughter.”

After speaking, his gaze turned back and he continued to observe Azureflame Tuo’s battle. At this moment, Azureflame Tuo’s violent attacks already heavily injured his opponent. However, he soon frowned, “That person will arrive here soon. I wonder how his strength is. If he is too powerful, Tuo`er may find it tough to deal with him.”

The eyes of the Blackstone Devil King gleamed with sharpness. Qin Wentian had just arrived.

Qin Wentian left the Azureflame Clan extremely early and hence the devil king of the Azureflame Clan didn’t know of him. He only vaguely heard that the Blackstone Devil King brought a devil general with him and his daughter was in love with the general.

In the battlefield, Azureflame Tuo sent his opponent fleeing with heavy injuries. However when he saw Qin Wentian’s appearance, his countenance instantly froze. Before they entered the devil emperor’s birthday celebration, he originally looked down on Qin Wentian. However after that, Ye Zimo seemed to hold Qin Wentian in very high regards and Qin Wentian had managed to enter the elite sector. Both these incidents caused him to feel an intense agitation and humiliation.

Right now as he stood before Qin Wentian, he actually wanted to see for himself how strong exactly Qin Wentian was.

“Just scram.” Qin Wentian brandished the demon sword as he coldly spoke, while continuing his advance.

“Keep your weapon and fight with me.” Azureflame Tuo’s law energy was released to the limits, causing the nearby temperature to soar up, creating blistering heat in the space around him.

Qin Wentian glanced at Azureflame Tuo and actually kept his demon sword.

Might as well. If this was the case, this could be considering giving some face to the devilish third princess.

A violent aura suddenly erupt forth as law energy shrouded Qin Wentian entirely. Qin Wentian then sped towards Azureflame Tuo, as ferocious as a bolt of lightning.

Azureflame Tuo gave a thunderous roar. A lava flame gigantic palm that seemingly originated from hell smashed towards Qin Wentian. The stance of the attack was like a lava devil king opening its bloody maw.

Qin Wentian's speed was fast to the extreme. He lifted his palm and blasted it out towards the incoming palm strike. With a thunderous boom, the lava palm imprint was actually penetrated through as Qin Wentian's body shot through the hole.

Azureflame Tuo's countenance drastically changed. His form expanded and he slammed out once more with enough force to overturn seas and topple mountains.

An incomparably resplendent light radiated from Qin Wentian, erupting forth from his perfect immortal-foundation that was covered in devil energy. A terrifying fluctuation belonging to the power of laws circulated around him as a world-destroying halberd lashed out, manifesting an incomparably fearsome vortex that completely swallowed Azureflame Tuo's attack before shooting towards Azureflame Tuo's body.

Azureflame Tuo slammed out with his palms once more, coming in contact with the vortex of pure annihilation. At the very instant of contact, grievous wounds erupted from all over his body as he was flung heavily backwards before slamming onto the ground.

"So, you are so weak." Qin Wentian's brows twitched as he shook his head, turning about to leave the area. He couldn't be bothered to kill Azureflame Tuo!

Chapter 1266: Old Chai

If Qin Wentian wanted to kill Azureflame Tuo, Azureflame Tuo would die without a doubt.

However, Azureflame Tuo was still the brother-in-law of the devilish female and both her and her father, the Blackstone Devil King, were currently residing in the Azureflame Clan. Things weren't as clear cut as they seemed. If he killed Azureflame Tuo, both the Blackstone Devil King and the third princess would only be in danger.

Although he didn't kill him, Azureflame Tuo's opportunity on the battle platform had already ended. Given how heavily injured he was, if he didn't leave the battlefield now, death would be the only path for him. Azureflame Tuo took out a medical pill and ingested it, he then crawled his way up and flew upwards to the light, leaving the battlefield with a strong sense of unwillingness.

Outside, the people from the Azureflame Clan all had ashen expressions. The Clan Lord coldly spoke, "Tuo`er was unlucky, encountering that fellow."

"Hehe." The Blackstone Devil King mockingly laughed.

"Blackstone what do you mean by this." The devil king from the Azureflame icily stated.

"Before this, didn't you all notice anything when I greeted him? He, was none other than the first-ranked general under my command." The Blackstone Devil King laughed coldly, causing the expressions of the Azureflame Clan's members to become even more unsightly.

Before this, they still mocked the third princess for being in love with the first-ranked general and the clan lord even kept suggesting for his younger daughter to be married to Azureflame Tuo, saying it was great fortune for her. However, in the blink of an eye, the pride of their clan, Azureflame Tuo was ruthlessly defeated by the devil general under the Blackstone Devil King.

Coldly snorting, the Azureflame Clan had nothing to say. Reality was before their eyes, they had no way to refute it.

On the other side, Yan Yuxin's countenance turned as pale as paper, incredibly ugly to behold. The her at this moment had an indescribable feeling in her heart. The young man whom they held in disdain, most probably was looking down on them in contempt, which was why he chose to leave. As for the result on the battle platform, it was undoubtedly a humiliation courted by themselves.

If there hadn't been any conflict previously, how would there have been such an ending.

After Azureflame Tuo returned, he walked to his seat as his body continued trembling ceaselessly. The sentence spoken by Qin Wentian kept reverberating in his mind. 'So, you are so weak.' He, Azureflame Tuo was so weak yet he still kept assuming he was extremely powerful.

The result of this battle brought a very great impact to the people of the Azureflame Clan. Qin Wentian naturally didn't care about them. He only had a single goal. To him, Azureflame Tuo was an insignificant insect and was never his target. In fact, if it wasn't for them encountering each other, Qin Wentian might have already forgotten about the existence of this man.

This forest was extremely vast and Qin Wentian was still advancing through it. He would occasionally encounter the battles of others and these people would instantly look at him with a guarded look in their eyes, as though afraid of his sneak attacks. However, Qin Wentian merely took a single glance and left. He only had a single purpose – he had to remain until the very end.

He understood that these battles in the early phase was only meant to get rid of the cannon fodder. There would only be ten people who would gain the approval of the devil emperor.

There might be others who might attract the attention of the other powerful devil sects if they performed well enough. However, Qin Wentian was different. If he failed to get into the top three and became someone who could ask the devil emperor for a request, there was no difference from failing.

Inside the battlefield, it was a mass of chaos. The numerous intense battles which erupted everywhere caused the spectators outside to be extremely excited. The devil kings were all admiring the battles at their leisure, trying to spot talents so they could recruit them later.

However in the battlefield, there were some who didn't choose the brutish path of strength. They used all sorts of methods to avoid clashing with people, invisibility, burying themselves within the ground, hiding patiently.

There were even some who were proficient in reading the wind. They would use that to avoid enemies as they fled in other directions. Although the behaviour of these people caused the spectators to feel disdain, it was still an intelligent choice.

In a place where there were countless enemies, unless you truly stood at the peak, there was always a chance you would encounter opponents stronger than yourself. If that was the case, you would be eliminated prematurely and wouldn't even have a chance to be noticed by the major powers.

“A true supreme expert wouldn’t fear any battle. If gods block them, they would kill gods and if devils block them, they would kill devils.” A powerful devil king spoke.

There were some characters who were precisely like this. Advancing forth as they continued to battle. These people were naturally more conspicuous.

Examples of these people were Huang Shatian, Xia Yuan and Ba Xiao.

Many people on the Fallen Devil Island knew of Xia Yuan but today, Huang Shatian was the one that made everyone sigh with admiration. He sat in the elite sector and the combat prowess he displayed now, was simply heaven-shocking.

It was as though no one here was a match for him.

Terrifying spatial storms were around him as swords, spears and sabers of judgement would slash out intermittently. Fluctuations of his spatial law energy was able to bind his opponents completely. Huang Shatian seemed basically invincible.

“Who is that man exactly?” This thought surfaced in the minds of many. Before this, many characters in the core and elite sector were all highly regarded and Huang Shatian was without a doubt, the most conspicuous one. In comparison, Qin Wentian’s luster was much dimmer. Although Qin Wentian had defeated plenty of opponents as well, he lacked the aura of tyranny. In fact, there were many times he chose to avoid battle. This caused the number of people paying attention to him to gradually lessen.

“Sir Qin, what sort of character are you exactly?” Xin Yu was one of those that has been paying attention to Qin Wentian. With Ba Xiao’s threat looming over his head, he walked out of the Celestial Devil Lodge back then with no hesitation. He clearly was extremely powerful yet he chose to keep a low profile, incurring the gossip and ridicule of others. He should know that his performance in there would be seen by major powers and if he kept maintaining a low profile, it would surely affect the devil kings judgement of him.

“Oh no. They are going to encounter each other.” Xin Yu’s eyes suddenly flashed. In the location Ba Xiao was in, she actually discovered by accident that Ba Xiao would soon run into Qin Wentian’s subordinate Qi Da and in fact, both of them could already see each other. The next moment, Ba Xiao took a step out and moved forward, appearing before Qi Da.

“Sir Qin is in that direction as well.” Xin Yu’s beautiful eyes flickered. She noticed the battle between Ba Xiao and Qi Da earlier because they were in the direction Qin Wentian was heading towards. Although there were several people between them, if Qin Wentian proceeded in a straight line, he would meet them for sure.

A tyrannical aura gushed forth from Ba Xiao, as devil might crackled menacingly around him. He stared at Qi Da and spoke, “I’ll take your dog life before killing your lord.”

As he spoke he stepped out as a gigantic Haotian Devil Hammer manifested in the air. Terrifying devilish lightning bolts covered the space around it and rained downwards as well as an immensely heavy gravity which bore down, threatening to collapse this space.

Ba Xiao was the third-ranked character on the Devil Rankings. When he erupted forth with all his strength, it was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Right now, everyone felt that Qi Da was facing a calamity for sure.

“BOOM!” Qi Da’s body emitted a thunderous rumbling sound as his entire form expanded. Rune after rune appeared on his bones and in his blood as his entire body was covered in a supreme battle saint light in an instant.

The people of the Battle Saint Tribe have the battle saint blood and a sacred battle bone. Even though their ancestral sacred bone was plundered away, all of them still had extremely terrifying talent. His battle intent surged to the heavens as a divine battle ape could be seen manifesting before him.

Qi Da raised his arm, the divine ape mirrored his movements and smashed towards the devil hammer in the sky. This was the most simple and most tyrannical attack. How would someone from the Battle Saint Tribe be afraid of battles?

A shaking collision occurred as the terrifying explosion sound echoed in all directions like thunder falling from the sky. This caused several experts faraway to glance over here. After that, most of them flew forward, moving over in this direction.

The battle intensified. The Haotian Devil Hammer was domineering and tyrannical while the Battle Saint Art was undefeatable. Ba Xiao’s cultivation base reached the peak for a longer time and his foundation was deeper as he glimpsed the gate leading to the devil king realm longer. But in all other aspects other than this, Qi Da was superior.

“Who is this man? Ba Xiao is an existence at the third place of the Devil Rankings. Yet why can’t he even handle an ordinary character?” The eyes of the crowd flashed as many major powers from the Fallen Devil Island started to pay attention to the battle between Ba Xiao and Qi Da.

The two of them returned attacks using attacks and their battle grew more and more violent. The aftershocks from this chaotic battle were so great that it began to attract the attention of others in the battle platform. Many devil cultivator appeared in this area as they spectated quietly. There were also some of the weaker ones who took the chance to silently sneak away.

“Interesting.” At this moment, an expert could be seen leaning against a tree, staring at the combat of the two others ahead. There was an ordinary-looking saber in his hand that resembled a knife for chopping firewood.

“It’s Old Chai. Since he is here, both Ba Xiao and his opponent might be in danger.” Someone mused. Old Chai was an extremely dangerous character. If he intended to fish in troubled waters, both Ba Xiao and his opponent would be in a crisis despite their overwhelming combat prowess.

“What are you all doing here? Don’t affect their battle.” Old Chai smiled. He actually walked forward, moving towards the spectators.

“What are you doing here then?” Someone questioned in doubt.

Old Chai smiled as he glanced at the person as he took a few more steps forward. “I’m naturally here to admire their battle. Such an intense fight, you guys better not disturb it.”

“Is that so?” The aura of that person rose up as he stared warily at Old Chai who was walking over.

“If not?” Old Chai laughed, placing his hand that wielded his saber at his back. But at this very moment, a shadowy image lunged out. The aura of that person erupted out as he explosively retreated. However at this instant, Old Chai’s saber already slashed down as a tear appeared in the void.

After that, the crowd only saw the expert who was still retreating, was suddenly sliced apart from the middle by that single saber strike!

“What a terrifying saber art.” Many people felt fear in their hearts.

“Everyone, be more careful!” Many experts here grouped together, as though about to form in an alliance to avoid being hunted down by Old Chai. However at this moment, Old Chai merely smiled. He glanced at the two battling in the air. That smiling face of his did nothing to soften the intensity of killing intent flickering in his eyes.

With a saber strike, he might have a chance to rid himself of two strong competitors.

“Old fellow, you are already so elderly, why are you still so ruthless.” At this moment, a voice rang out. Old Chai inclined his head and turned in that direction. The person who spoke was actually none other than that young man who sat in the elite sector as him!

Chapter 1267: You Can Only Die

Old Chai looked really aged, especially when he smiled. His face would be full of wrinkles.

Given his current cultivation base and he still looked so aged, he must definitely be extremely old in reality. Given how old he was and the fact that his cultivation couldn't improve but he could still live so well on the Myriad Devil Islands, one could only say that he is an extremely intelligent man.

After all, it's very hard for one not to offend others here. And at his age, it's only normal for Old Chai to have offended people with cultivation bases which surpassed him. Unless of course all those people he offended had cultivation bases inferior to him and were all killed. This is the only reason why he could survive so well.

But no matter what the reason was, there's no need to doubt that he is an extremely dangerous man.

“I'm already so old, I can't be compared to you young lads. I may die if I'm not the slightest bit cautious.” Old Chai clasped his hands to Qin Wentian, “Brother, both you and me are in the elite sector. How about joining forces? I'm sure not many people would be able to stand against our alliance.”

“If we form an alliance, shall we kill the people here first?” Qin Wentian smiled.

Old Chai glanced at the two in combat in the air as a smile layered with meaning appeared on his face. Both Ba Xiao and Qi Da were extremely dangerous characters. Killing them now was naturally an optimal choice.

“Old bastard, my opponent is his subordinate and you want to join forces with him? You wouldn’t even know how you died.” Ba Xiao roared coldly. He naturally understood what sort of person Old Chai was. No matter what he cannot allow Old Chai to act against him. Hence, he can only try his best to make Old Chai face off against Qin Wentian first.

When he heard Ba Xiao’s words, the eyes of Old Chai flashed. He glanced at Qin Wentian and asked, “Is that true?”

Qin Wentian merely smiled. He didn’t admit or deny it.

“Truthfully speaking, I’m already at this age. If I continue staying at this realm, I’m afraid I would really not be able to continue living. Hence, I have to gain his Majesty’s favor and be in the top three no matter what.”

“Our aims are the same.” Qin Wentian lightly nodded his head. He wasn’t in a hurry to fight. As long as Old Chai didn’t antagonize him, there was no need for him to clash against such a dangerous character like Old Chai.

“Why not fight a little against me? If I win, don’t snatch for the opportunity with me. If you win, the same goes for me as well.” Old Chai stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. He brandished his saber as he walked towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, a powerful saber intent gushed forth enveloping the area. Even the leaves from the forest drifting along with the wind, were directly sliced into pieces. Nothing could get close to Old Chai’s body.

Qin Wentian held the demon sword in his hand. He stared at the approaching Old Chai as his law energy flowed forth in endless waves.

“Bzz!” A shadowy figure lunged out as Old Chai’s silhouette disappeared. In the next instant, he was in the airspace above Qin Wentian.

The saber in his hand chopped down like a tyrannical bolt of thunder.

This saber strike looked extremely ordinary and the saber itself resembled a knife for chopping firewood. However, the more profound one's insight on the great dao was, the more simplistic their attacks would seem as they have returned to the origin.

As this saber descended, the boundless saber might congregated and formed the manifestation of a gigantic saber. Qin Wentian was like the firewood. If he was in the way, he would be chopped in two.

What's even more terrifying was that a surge of terrifying devil might also gushed forth, painting the area black with devilish energy as the outline of a dragon of destruction appeared in the air.

This simple strike caused even the sky to change color. The experts in the surroundings all had ashen expressions. If the target of this strike was them, they knew they would die for sure.

Swift. This incomparably swift saber art was even faster than lightning. There was no more the look of an elderly in the eyes of Old Chai. There was only an extremely terrifying and cold killing intent.

At the time the saber chopped down, Qin Wentian's sword already moved. The demon sword hummed as an overwhelming burst of demonic might inundated the area as the demon sword expanded to over a thousand meters, slashing upwards at Old Chai who was in the air. The spectators only saw the shadow of a gigantic great roc flying towards the saber.

“Kacha!”

The sword collided against the saber. At this instant, the destructive light which spilled out from the impact caused the hearts of everyone to shudder. Old Chai and Qin Wentian both retreated as the destructive aftershock created an extremely large crater on the ground.

“He blocked it.” The eyes of everyone gleamed sharply. Such a terrifying saber attack was actually successfully blocked by Qin Wentian. How fearsome were his reactions?

“That saber of Old Chai is clearly a powerful devil-king level divine weapon.” The spectators glanced at the saber in Old Chai's hands. This seemingly harmless old man was able to erupt forth with such destructive might in a single instant. Old Chai was truly too dangerous.

Qin Wentian was just as terrifying as well, being able to block that saber strike.

In reality, Qin Wentian was sweating as well. For an old monster like Old Chai, how would he so easily believe him? That aged appearance and that kind smile...how could anyone who lived for so long be a simple character? That was why he has always been on his guard, waiting for a sudden attack from Old Chai.

And as expected, the moment the old man acted, he did so with an overwhelmingly powerful strike, directly using a supremely powerful devil weapon. Why would there be any rules here? That strike of Old Chai was clearly meant to take his life.

Although Old Chai was very old, since he could also sit in the elite sector, how could he be weak?

In truth, Old Chai was the most dangerous character at the devil-foundation realm living on the Myriad Devil Islands.

As he had failed with that strike, this caused shock in Old Chai's heart. He glanced at Qin Wentian as he silently mused at the fact that those who could sit in the elite sector were truly terrifying characters.

A harmless smile then appeared on his face, "Farewell."

As he spoke, he actually turned about and leave, avoiding fighting head-on against Qin Wentian. In a battle where he had no complete confidence of winning, unless he really had no choice, he would definitely choose to retreat. What Old Chai wanted was to reach the very end. He didn't want to chase after some empty glory.

Just like what he said, he was now already extremely old. If he didn't break through to the next realm, he would die sooner or later. He understood that it wasn't an easy task for him to have survive up until now.

"Old Chai actually retreated." The devil kings spectator from outside were astonished, especially for devil kings of the Fallen Devil Island. They all knew very well how powerful Old Chai was.

"Seems like although that little fellow kept evading battles, his strength isn't too bad." The devil emperor smiled at the Old Xia Devil King, as though he was intending on antagonizing Old Xia. He knew that the one his old friend highly regarded, was Huang Shatian.

“He’s not too bad I guess but Huang Shatian is still more to my liking.” Old Xia Devil King spoke.

On the battlefield, Qin Wentian glanced at the other experts in the surroundings. Those devil cultivators who chose to remain, clearly intended to be the fishermen which profits from fishing the troubled waters. Qi Da was currently in battle, how could Qin Wentian let any of these people take advantage of Qi Da?

“Everyone, scram.” Qin Wentian took a few steps forward and coldly spoke.

Although he wanted to avoid needless battles, he didn’t actually fear them.

If they didn’t want to scram, he would make sure they scrambled.

Those devil cultivators currently possessed the advantage if they chose to group together. When they heard Qin Wentian’s words, cold intent couldn’t help but to radiate from them.

He told them to scram?

Qin Wentian glanced at their expressions and knew that it wouldn’t be so easy to make these people leave. He brandished the demon sword and walked towards them as a terrifying light erupted from his body, manifesting numerous ancient characters that shot towards his opponents.

Quite a few of his opponents took out their devil weapons as their devil might surged forth. At this very moment, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he disappeared from sight, instantly re-appearing before one man.

The countenance of that man instantly changed, he directly cleaved down with a devil axe towards Qin Wentian.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. The demon sword hummed as shadows of great rocs shot forth with extreme speed, radiating boundless sharpness.

“Puchi...” A light sound rang out. Even before the axe descended, a bloody line already appeared on the throat of the attacker. At this moment, as his axe slammed down, Qin Wentian blocked it by lifting a single hand, but the attacker was already dead.

The other experts initially wanted to step out, but all of them froze at this moment as their expressions grew unsightly. When Qin Wentian turned his gaze to them, all of them retreated slowly with trepidation in their gazes.

“Scram. I won’t say this a third time.” Qin Wentian coldly reiterated. The expressions of these people turn ashen as they turned and departed the area. Very swiftly, only the two who were in combat, and Qin Wentian, remained here.

“This fellow...” The spectators outside were all speechless when they saw Qin Wentian. He didn’t really have a strong desire to battle earlier, yet he is so domineering all of a sudden, telling everyone to scram. How tyrannical was this?

He evaded battles yet he was no coward. These people who chose to avoid battles couldn’t be looked upon with disdain. After all, their goals were all the same.

They all wanted to survive until the end, gaining the attention of the devil emperor and becoming one of the top ten.

Ba Xiao’s expression was incredibly unsightly. He fought for so long but had no way to take down his opponent, and Qin Wentian was eyeing him like how a tiger eyes its prey. The situation was extremely disadvantageous for him, and his opponent Qi Da, seemed to grow stronger the longer they fought, like an innate king of battle.

Qin Wentian slowly rose up into the air. He, who had the demon sword in his hand, stood at a side as he spectated the battle. He didn’t interfere in Qi Da’s battle. Qi Da was an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe and he needed more battles to temper himself,

For the Battle Saint Tribe, the more battles they fought, the more they could ignite the potential of their sacred battle bone.

“Ba Xiao is sure to be defeated.” The spectators outside could already tell the ending. The experts from the Royal Devil Sect all had unsightly expressions. Ba Xiao was the third-ranked character on the Devil Rankings, yet he was actually going to be defeated by a random someone from some other devil island?

“BOOM!” At this moment, Ba Xiao who no longer had the will to fight, took out his devil weapon. The terrifying devil hammer smashed towards Qi Da.

“Swish~” At the exact same moment, the demon sword of Qin Wentian slashed out. If Ba Xiao continued fighting, he wouldn’t have interfered. But since Ba Xiao no longer wanted to fight, in that case, let things end here then.

Upon feeling a sense of crisis, Ba Xiao shifted his hammer to another direction, smashing towards Qin Wentian instead.

“BANG!” The demon sword expanded in form, and clashed against the devil hammer. Another terrifying shadow of a great roc manifested, shrouding the skies completely. Qin Wentian flung his sword out, only to see the demon sword turning small again as it stabbed towards Ba Xiao’s throat.

Ba Xiao howled in rage and slammed a palm strike against the demon sword. Qi Da’s attack blasted right into him, causing his expression to turn extremely ugly to behold.

“For the sake of Lady Xin Yu, you can only die.” Qin Wentian quietly spoke, causing chills to bloom in Ba Xiao’s heart. That cold voice was announcing his death.

Qin Wentian’s body radiated a violent surge of devilish might as he appeared directly before Ba Xiao. An ancient halberd of destruction then manifested and stabbed towards Ba Xiao, the pressure engulfing him.

Ba Xiao needed to expend so much effort already just fighting Qi Da alone, let alone now with the addition of an even stronger Qin Wentian. Ba Xiao howled in rage, filled with reluctance. Under such monumental pressure, there was basically no way for him to break free. He could only wait for death.

The halberd stabbed right into Ba Xiao’s throat, seizing his life. Ba Xiao trembled as he stared at Qin Wentian. He actually died here because of jealousy over a woman from the Celestial Devil Lodge!

Chapter 1268: Storm

“Ba Xiao has died.” Outside the battle platform, many devil kings were spectating the scene. When they saw the death of Ba Xiao, their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Ba Xiao was a legendary character on the Devil Rankings and was usually tyrannical and domineering as he had a deep background. There would rarely be any who would dare to provoke him.

As the third-ranker of the Devil Rankings, Ba Xiao was a hot shoo-in for one of the top ten. Even if he was so unlucky as to meet against opponents whom he cannot defeat, there shouldn't be any problems for him to escape. However, nobody expected that he would die in this battle, killed in cold-blood.

Many people glanced at the direction where the experts from the Royal Devil Sect were seated. When they saw Ba Xiao being killed, their expressions were exceptionally ugly to behold.

“Ba Xiao was unlucky to have met that ruthless character and died to that joint-attack,” A person at the side spoke in a low voice.

“Two people joining forces together, how despicable. Blackstone Devil King, so that's the devil general under your command?” The people of the Royal Devil Sect all had ugly expressions. They weren't acquainted with the Blackstone Devil King but all of them heard what the Blackstone Devil King said earlier.

“Actually, my subordinate only acted because Ba Xiao took out a divine weapon when he knew he was going to lose. If not, my general wouldn't have interfered at all. You guys should be able to tell that Ba Xiao, in fact, couldn't even win against his earlier opponent.” The Blackstone Devil King replied.

“Everyone.” At this moment, the devil emperor suddenly spoke. His voice wasn't loud but everyone here in this vast space heard it clearly.

“This battle is only a part of my celebratory banquet. Earlier, it's already known that everyone who chose to participate, did so of their own free will. The participants in there are all elite geniuses of the younger generation of my Fallen Devil Region and in such a scenario, injuries and deaths are naturally unavoidable. I know there are some juniors from your clans or sects who have fallen on the battlefield. But I still have to remind you guys that they did so willingly, and none of you are to

take any revenge on the participants. If somebody dares to do so, then don't blame me for being impolite.”

The devil emperor calmly spoke to everyone. In reality, he wanted to remind these devil kings.

With regards to this point, the devil emperor was very strict on this, and has been so for all the past celebrations. If not, if the winners of the battles were faced with revenge by the clans of those geniuses who died, who else would still dare to participate in it?

In the past, such an incident did happen before. The power who took revenge against one of the participants was completely wiped out by the devil emperor personally after he learned of it.

The devil emperor was the sovereign of the entire Fallen Devil Region. No matter if you are a devil king or a devil-foundation expert, from a small clan or from a major clan, there was no difference to the devil emperor.

Nobody would be able to dispute the authority and prestige of the devil emperor, let alone profane it.

The countenances of those from the Royal Devil Sect turned heavy, knowing that the devil emperor was giving them a reminder. Ba Xiao was a heavily favored character who died here today. Hence, the devil emperor took this chance to use his death as a reminder.

Ba Xiao could only blame his own ill luck for his death.

“Although that fellow is low-profile, he definitely isn't a weakling.” The gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian in the battlefield. Even a character like Ba Xiao fell to his hands. No matter how he did it, his danger index began rising in the hearts of everyone.

Xin Yu's beautiful eyes flickered as she glanced at Qin Wentian. She softly mused in her heart, did he kill Ba Xiao because of her sake?

Ba Xiao was an expert from the Royal Devil Sect and had once threatened her. Once Ba Xiao is dead, the threat he represented would naturally vanish. But since he did that, Qin Wentian had surely offended the entire Royal Devil Sect without a doubt.

However, Qin Wentian didn't really care about this too much. He only had a single goal – to gain the favor of the devil emperor. If he couldn't achieve his goal, this meant that he had failed. If this was the case, he would directly leave the Fallen Devil Island.

After killing Ba Xiao, Qin Wentian nodded to Qi Da, "Let's continue on."

"Okay, leave all the combat to me later. I need more battles on this level." Qi Da spoke. At his current level, it wasn't easy to find suitable opponents. This battlefield undoubtedly provided the best opportunity for him to ignite his potential.

Qin Wentian nodded. The two of them continued forward and Qi Da would deal with any enemies they encountered. If the other party took out a powerful devil weapon, only then would Qin Wentian act to kill the opponent. As they proceeded, they swept through everything with invincibility. Nobody could stop the two of them.

As time flowed by, the number of participants gradually dwindled. There were some who died and there were some who were eliminated. Those that were eliminated returned back to their seats with reluctance, becoming spectators.

At the same time, more and more of the participants gained the attention of the devil kings from the major powers. There were some exceptionally powerful characters in this bunch, all of them were at the very least, equivalent to Ba Xiao, extremely powerful.

Some of the devil kings from the other islands had looks of pride on their faces. Clearly, some of these participants were their devil generals who came here with them.

"They actually grouped together. How did they get acquainted with each other?" At this moment, someone discovered that there was a new person beside Qin Wentian and Qi Da. That person was an extremely powerful expert and was a beauty as well.

"How is this possible?" The eyes of a devil king flashed sharply. That female was a devil general under him, the island he ruled was extremely far away from the Fallen Devil Island and there shouldn't have been any interactions between his general and Qin Wentian.

Could this be love at first sight? That was even more ridiculous. In such a grand occasion and given that everyone were powerful experts, they must be crazy if something like that occurred.

The three of them travelled together and to the astonishment of the crowd, the main combatant was still Qi Da while the beautiful lady would act as support. Qin Wentian was still the most relaxed out of the three. This made everyone feel that Qin Wentian should be the core of this group. Both Qi Da and that beautiful lady weren't in anyway weaker than Ba Xiao yet despite their strength, they were willing to treat Qin Wentian as their core. Was this Qin Wentian really so simple? Was he really just the subordinate of the Blackstone Devil King?

“Blackstone Devil King, who exactly is this devil general under you?” A devil king asked, “Has he always been on your island? Growing so strong under your care to this extent.”

Evidently there were some who suspected things. How could the Blackstone Devil King be able to nurture such a heaven-defying character?

“He became my devil general on my Blackstone Devil Island, and that naturally makes him my subordinate. As to his identity before, why is there a need for me to care so much about that?” The Blackstone Devil King calmly replied. In truth, the Blackstone Devil King felt that Qin Wentian was getting more and more inscrutable. Back then when Qin Wentian defeated the ex first-ranked general Xuan Ting, the devil king already felt that Qin Wentian was extraordinary. Now, it seemed that even at that time, Qin Wentian was still holding back his true strength.

In addition, Qin Wentian came from the immortal realms. By that train of thought, the Blackstone Devil King could faintly sense that Qin Wentian's identity in the immortal realms should surely be extremely extraordinary.

For what reasons did he come to the Myriad Devil Islands for exactly?

There was also one more man who attracted an overwhelming amount of attention. It was none other than the young man who sat beside Qin Wentian in the elite sector earlier. His talent was outstanding and not only that, everyone soon discovered how astounding his combat prowess was. All the experts on the Devil Rankings who he met, were all either killed or eliminated from the battlefield by him. This was the reason why everyone began to focus on him.

Time continued on, the battles grew increasingly fewer due to fewer participants. The spectators quietly watched on in admiration at the intense battles as right now, the participants remaining were the more powerful ones. Hence, this resulted in the fact that the battles naturally became more fascinating.

Those who were eliminated earlier also knew that even if they survived until now, they still wouldn't be able to gain the devil emperor's favor. There were too many powerful characters in here.

"It's about time to lure them towards the Burial Gorge." The devil emperor softly spoke, his words causing the gazes of everyone to freeze. After that, they discovered to their surprise that the dimension inside the battle platform was actually twisting. No matter how the people in it advanced, they would all eventually end up moving in the same direction.

That place, was filled with a vast mountain range and a ravine converging together.

"The formation is changing. The devil emperor gave the order to change the formation, wanting everyone to gather at the Burial Gorge." Everyone silently mused. Although many experts were already eliminated, there were still a thousand plus experts inside the battle platform. If all of them gathered together, that would undoubtedly be an extremely terrifying scene.

However, the devil emperor precisely wanted to see such a scene.

There were experts who tried to change directions, but the twisting of the dimension in the battlefield caused them to be unable to do so. Unless they stood there unmoving, if not, no matter where they advanced to, they would be moving towards the Burial Gorge.

Qin Wentian, Qi Da and Nanfeng Ruoxuan proceeded together. Nanfeng Ruoxuan naturally was a holy maiden selected for the expedition by the Southern Phoenix Clan. Her cultivation base was at the peak of immortal-foundation and in fact, she didn't even attempt to go to the sacred academy as she was in closed-door seclusion trying to break through to the immortal king realm. She has already stayed at the peak of immortal-foundation for a few hundred years and now, her cultivation base was immeasurably deep.

On their way there, they encountered Xia Yuan.

Xia Yuan glanced at the three of them and frowned. Before this, Qin Wentian sat in the sector more elite than him, immeasurably deep. As for the other two, they were extraordinary as well. There was no way for him alone to defeat all three of them.

"Are you acquainted with Huang Shatian?" Xia Yuan glanced at Qin Wentian as he asked.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Is there any hatred between both of you?” Xia Yuan asked again.

“Mhm.”

“In that case, you guys will definitely lose.” After Xia Yuan finished speaking, he continued on his way. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows only to see Qi Da asking, “Do you want me to get him to remain behind?”

Qin Wentian shook his head lightly. He was contemplating over Xia Yuan’s words. What did he mean by that?

Xia Yuan seemed to have overwhelming confidence in Huang Shatian’s strength and believed that he would lose for sure. Or, could it be that there’s another reason?

“Let us continue.” Qin Wentian spoke. The three of them continued advancing and gradually, they saw several devil cultivators heading towards the same direction. Up ahead, there was a ravine and there were already many devil experts there.

The clouds of sand and dust rising up seemed to be an indication of an incoming storm, about to bore down on all of them with relentless fury!

Chapter 1269: Huang Shatian’s Pride

Nanfeng Ruoxuan glanced at the scene ahead as she frowned, “Why are there so many devil cultivators?”

Atop the ravine, devil cultivators were everywhere. The wind caused clouds of sand and dust to dance about. Even before they arrived at the gorge, they already felt signs of the incoming storm.

“The battlefield we are in was created by a formation. Since it is a formation, it naturally can be controlled by someone else. Seems like everyone who participated were forcibly brought here by

the controller. A true chaotic royal rumble would soon commence.” Qin Wentian was very familiar with formations, he was able to guess the actual reason just by thinking a little.

“I think this should be the case.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan nodded lightly. The three of them continued. They stood on the ground of gorge and glanced at the experts in their surroundings. This place was simply filled with devil cultivators. However, no battles erupted yet.

Evidently, everyone here filled each other with trepidation. Nobody wanted to be the first to act recklessly.

“What should we do?” Qi Da asked.

“We will wait and see.” Qin Wentian replied. Given how many experts were here now, a sudden movement could be the spark that set off the whole situation.

Several cold gazes turned toward Qin Wentian. These people were all from the Skymist Alliance, there were some who were the participants, and other powerful characters who came in together. In any case, all of them were his enemies who wanted his life.

Naturally, other than these people, there were also people from the Evergreen Alliance. However, all of them stood quietly where they were, as though they weren’t acquainted with each other.

Old Chai and Xia Yuan also arrived. They were the two strongest individuals on the Devil Rankings, yet both of them were extremely quiet now. Especially for Old Chai, he stood in a remote corner, preferring to remain inconspicuous. In such a situation, the stronger someone was, the more he would be ganged up on by others. That person would surely be in an extremely miserable state.

From afar, clouds of dust rose up. A figure could be seen walking over from the distance. This man radiated terrifying light from his entire body, in the spatial light screen behind him, swords, sabers, spears, lances all seemed to want to penetrate the void and erupt forth. In an instant, countless gazes turned over, as the eyes of everyone gleamed with coldness.

In this place where all the devil experts gathered, there was actually someone who dared to be so arrogant? His arms were crossed before his chest as he slowly advanced forward, stopping only when he stood atop a gigantic rock that was at the center of the gorge. His gaze penetrated through the distance, staring in the direction of Qin Wentian.

“Huang Shatian.” Qin Wentian returned the gaze. Even though there was a vast distance separating them, he could still sense the might radiating from Huang Shatian. That kind of supreme arrogance, like he was the lord of this world, could only belong to Huang Shatian.

Qin Wentian didn't doubt Huang Shatian's power. Back then when they entered the sacred academy, various geniuses from all around the immortal realms went in as well. Among them, Huang Shatian could still stand at the peak. Only a rare few were at the same level as him.

This meant that even in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, Huang Shatian stood at the pinnacle. Although this battlefield was filled with the strongest devil cultivators of the Fallen Devil Region, how could a single devil region compare to the entire immortal realms? In addition, Huang Shatian's cultivation level was already at the peak of immortal-foundation and he had already glimpsed the immortal king gate back then in the sacred academy.

In that case, it was only obvious that no one in this battlefield would be able to stand against Huang Shatian. Naturally, Qin Wentian didn't include himself within.

If Qin Wentian had the same level of cultivation as Huang Shatian, he would be the same as well, displaying his strength wherever he was. Nobody would dare to antagonize him. If he had the same level of cultivation as Huang Shatian, he was completely confident in being able to kill Huang Shatian. However, in reality, he was only at the seventh-level, and he comprehended the trace of immortal-king might later than Huang Shatian. In the battle back then at the sacred academy, he only fought to a draw by making use of Huang Shatian's carelessness as well as using his bloodline power which he had no way to fully control.

The battle today would definitely not be so easy. This is also the reason why Qin Wentian chose to maintain low-profile. He was very clear of what sort of person his opponent was.

“Truly arrogant.” A voice suddenly rang out. An expert glanced at Huang Shatian as he spoke. This man was also an extraordinary character, an existence on the Devil Rankings. He believed in his own strength, and despite facing Huang Shatian who was seated in the elite sector, he believed he wouldn't lose out too much. Hence, when he saw how domineering Huang Shatian was when coming over, he couldn't help but to coldly speak out.

Huang Shatian glanced at him. He continued standing there with his hands clasped behind his back. The clear lines of his face indicated an arrogance belonging to a king. With a single glance, it was like he was staring at an ant. Just a glance was sufficient to cause that devil cultivator to feel humiliation.

Huang Shatian was too outstanding, a single glance was able to cause people to feel the pride within him. The pride of supremacy, standing loftily high up in the air. He was like the dragon soaring through the skies while others were like worms crawling upon the ground.

“How impudent.” The devil cultivator coldly spoke when he saw Huang Shatian’s gaze.

“Scram. Show yourself the way out.” Huang Shatian spoke in a cold voice, exhibiting his tyranny.

“Who do you think you are?” That devil cultivator sneered.

“Huang Shatian.” Huang Shatian spoke in arrogance. “If I act, you will die for sure.”

“I’ve never met anyone as brazen as you.” Devil might gushed forth from that devil cultivator, violent to the extreme. He stepped out, dashing straight at Huang Shatian. He roared in anger as a fearsome ox phantom manifested. With a single leap, he mounted the devil ox as he rode forwards with an aura that seemed as though it would be able to shatter everything.

Huang Shatian relaxed his arms, putting them down. The light behind him grew even more resplendent as the fluctuations of spatial energy grew more intense, as though wanting to replace this entire space.

His body stood in a space belonging to himself. That was the law domain he comprehended.

“KILL!” That devil cultivator howled in rage as a powerful wave of law energy radiated from him. He who was riding the devil ox, rushed towards Huang Shatian but at this very instant, boundless streams of spatial energy seemed to enveloped him. The law domains of these two were clashing against each other.

At the next instant, in the spatial light screen behind Huang Shatian, countless weapons burst forth like millions of arrows, piercing through everything. The devil ox was instantly penetrated, trapped by the streams of spatial energy.

Huang Shatian then turned his gaze to the devil cultivator. At this instant, the devil cultivator discovered that no matter what he did, he had no way to take another step closer to Huang Shatian. His attacking power had no way to break the spatial law domain of Huang Shatian.

“You are just an insect. Since you want death so much, I will grant it to you.” Huang Shatian’s eyes flashed. As the sound of his voice faded, a countless number of divine weapons erupted forth with indomitable might towards his target. The expression of that devil cultivator drastically changed, he wanted to take out his weapon but Huang Shatian’s attacks were too fast, borrowing the power of space, instantly penetrating him. He was already in Huang Shatian’s domain. There was only death remaining for him.

“BOOM!” A thunderous boom rang out as that devil cultivator was slain.

“How powerful.” The gazes of the crowd froze, staring at Huang Shatian. Such strength was truly terrifying.

No matter what, that devil cultivator was a powerful existence on the Devil Rankings. Yet, he couldn’t even last a single strike against this man? How strong would this man be if he erupted forth with all his strength?

The spectators outside felt their hearts stirring with excitement. The Blackstone Devil King had a look of worry on his face, while the Old Xia Devil King was smiling widely.

This battlefield, he would be number one. No one would be able to obstruct him.

Burial Gorge. Only now did everyone understand the strength of those who could sit in the elite sector. It completely wasn’t due to luck. All of them had true, supreme combat prowess.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. After Huang Shatian glimpsed the gate leading to the immortal king realm, he has now trodden further upon that path, growing stronger and stronger. In fact, it seemed that he even mastered a brand-new innate technique.

“In this battlefield, I only have a single opponent.” At this moment, Huang Shatian swept his gaze over everyone as he icily spoke. His words caused the crowd to stiffen. He only had one opponent here?

Was it Old Chai or Xia Yuan?

“Hence, it’s best for you guys to stop delaying. Battle has already started, waiting here doing nothing is simply wasting time.” Huang Shatian spoke, causing the eyes of everyone to flash. This

fellow was truly extremely brazen. However, the strength he displayed was the real deal, nobody had any rebuttal for him.

“Why don’t you fight too then?” At this moment, a voice rang out from the void. Nobody knew where the sound came from. Clearly, the speaker must have used a unique method to mask his presence.

“The battle between the strongest would naturally be left till the last. If the weaklings fought at the end of this event, what would the spectators admire?” Huang Shatian spoke in a tone as if it should be by rights. Such spirit and arrogance made him treat everyone with contempt.

His fight, would be the strongest fight of all. If he participated in the battle, there was no need for the spectators to view the other battles any longer.

Cold intents gushed forth from many devil cultivators, as they stared at this arrogant Huang Shatian. Other than him, no one else would dare to be so brazen.

Huang Shatian’s gaze slowly turned about. The dragon in the sky has no need to care about the thoughts of worms crawling on the ground. He couldn’t be bothered with the anger of others. He stared straight at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “That battle in the past, although both me and you were heavily injured, you didn’t die and that means that it was my defeat. After that, there were people who urged me to kill you but I didn’t do so. Unless I have strength absolute enough to crush you, I wouldn’t move against you. But now, I think that the time has come.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed as they stared at Qin Wentian.

The powerful Huang Shatian, the sole opponent he was talking about, was actually none other than this man who sat right next to him in the elite sector.

In addition, this overwhelmingly powerful Huang Shatian had already fought once against this man before in the past, ending up in both being heavily injured by each other. In fact, he even admitted that that fight in the past, was his loss.

People with arrogance naturally would have something they took pride in. Being able to see one’s own failure, and not be afraid that others would know about it, that, was undoubtedly true pride in himself. He didn’t care what others thought about him. He only cared about his target.

“Your strength must have increased a lot. Seeing you are so confident, what is it due to exactly?”
Qin Wentian glanced at Huang Shatian as he asked.

“You will know the reason why naturally. I only hope you won’t cause me to be too disappointed.”
Huang Shatian spoke. He then continued, “I won’t kill your comrades. Let the matter between us,
be settled by us. What do you think of it?”

“Good.” Qin Wentian nodded, directly accepting the terms. Huang Shatian then closed his eyes,
disregarding the other things happening in their surroundings!

Chapter 1270: Start of Battle

Tyrannical, brazen and arrogant.

This was the impression Huang Shatian gave people. His tyranny could be seen when he directly
slayed a devil cultivator because the other party called him out. His arrogance and brazen character
could be seen in the contempt he had for everyone else.

In this place, he had only one opponent – Qin Wentian.

As for the countless other devil experts here, none of them were qualified to be his opponent.

He closed his eyes, disregarding everything in his surroundings. No matter how the other cultivators
fought, they had nothing to do with him. He only needed to fight the last battle.

For the strongest characters, their battle would naturally be at the last. That, was the pride of the
strong.

Many people turned to Qin Wentian. This character who was deemed by Huang Shatian as his
opponent, what would his strength be like?

Xia Yuan’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. He cast a deep glance at Huang Shatian. To Huang
Shatian, the geniuses of the Fallen Devil Region weren’t even worthy of a single mention.

Did he only have Qin Wentian in his eyes? What sort of person was Qin Wentian exactly?

Old Chai also stared at the two of them. He exchanged blows with Qin Wentian before and he understood that Qin Wentian wasn't a character good to antagonize. However at this moment, he discovered that Huang Shatian was even more terrifying. If he wanted to gain the devil emperor's favor by entering the top three, these two people would undoubtedly be his greatest obstacles.

"Since he is so arrogant, why don't we join forces to kill him?" The masked voice rang out again. Nobody knew who it was that spoke, but the voice had was like the wind fanning flames.

Several devil cultivators glanced at Huang Shatian. If they could kill him, that would definitely be an excellent choice. They felt desire rising in their hearts.

"Who will join me?" At this moment, a powerful expert spoke. A blood-colored gigantic axe could be seen resting on his shoulder as he stared at Huang Shatian.

"I've never met someone so brazen before in my life. Since he wants an early death, let's grant that to him." A sinister and cold voice rang out as another expert joined in.

With these two leading the way, in just a few moments, violent auras gushed forth from all around. These people then stepped out, moving towards the direction of Huang Shatian, and on their way over, there were even more experts joining in. Very swiftly, over ten devil cultivators were in this group, they didn't intend to give Huang Shatian any chance to survive at all.

"A bunch of ants wanting to kill me? Are you all courting death?" Huang Shatian's eyes were still closed as his voice was filled with overwhelming disdain. The tone of his voice completely enraged the group, as their auras started rising up.

"Since you want to be in the limelight, be prepared to endure the strongest retaliation." A devil cultivator sneered coldly. Only to see Xia Yuan who was standing quietly at the side suddenly moved. He shot forward like a streak of lightning and after that, to the astonishment of the crowd, Xia Yuan, one of the strongest individuals on the Devil Rankings actually stopped in front of Huang Shatian. However, he wasn't there to deal with him. It was like he was there to guard Huang Shatian.

An expert on the level of Xia Yuan was actually willing to guard Huang Shatian.

“Xia Yuan, how far have you fallen?” The killing intent of a devil cultivator surged up.

“A bunch of ants courting death.” Huang Shatian opened his eyes. When the experts in the group rushed at him, his spatial law domain opened up, enveloping the space around him in an instant.

“In the face of absolute strength, what use are numbers?” Huang Shatian roared. After which, the spatial light behind him shot out towards one of the enemies, bringing with it a burst of destructive might. When the light landed, the person died instantly.

Xia Yuan glanced over, feeling his heart trembling. Seems like Huang Shatian was so strong that he didn't even need to interfere. Even if he was ganged up by people, there was no need to worry for him at all.

“Bzz~” Only to see someone taking out a powerful devil weapon. The other experts acted as well, but Huang Shatian merely laughed coldly. They wanted to use divine weapons?

These experts from the Fallen Devil Region, even if they took out divine weapons, would they be able to compare to Huang Shatian, this supreme genius from the younger generation of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?

“Courting death.” Huang Shatian spoke coldly. After which, a circular wheel manifested, as a spatial light screen appeared behind him. The wheel radiated intense light as it flooded the space here with boundless emperor might. Streams of light shot towards his opponents, penetrating through them in an instant. For those who were hit by the light, all of them died right away, falling from the sky. They didn't even have the time to activate the power of their weapons.

“This...” Everyone was speechless. How would they be able to kill Huang Shatian?

It was fine if they didn't take out divine weapons. Once they took out weapons, under the might of their opponent, it was an absolute suppression.

“The divine treasure formed a resonance with his innate technique?” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. Huang Shatian's weapon was like the innate technique he just unleashed.

Seems like the circular wheel was a divine treasure specially crafted for Huang Shatian by the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. At the instant that weapon unleashed its power, it was so strong that it caused the hearts of everyone to shudder. Qin Wentian was thinking that if he clashed directly against Huang Shatian's weapon, most probably only that treasure would be able to do so.

This Huang Shatian truly had no fear at all. Taking out such a powerful treasure in such a situation would usually cause people to covet it. Most probably, many of the spectating devil kings would also feel greed in their hearts.

As Qin Wentian was spectating, he also discovered that quite a few devil cultivators were advancing towards him with cold looks on their faces.

“Seems like it isn't a good thing to be too dazzling.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Clearly, that single sentence spoken by Huang Shatian, has also implicated him into this.

There was a limit to the number of people the devil emperor would bestow his favor on. In that case, only by joining forces to kill these likely candidates, would the others have a chance. This was also why the earlier group wanted to kill Huang Shatian. Now, these people also had the same thought in mind as they advanced towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian frowned, he had always kept a low-profile because he wanted to avoid the over-consumption of his energy reserves in large-scale battles like this. After all, his cultivation base wasn't like Huang Shatian's who was already at the peak of immortal-foundation.

However, since there were people who wanted to kill him, the only solution was for him to kill enough until they stopped from fear.

“Let me handle them.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan spoke. Qi Da nodded. At the same time, quite a few other experts from different directions also walked out. One among them was Mo Ziyang from Matriarch Ji's sect while another, was actually none other than a fellow disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm named Duan Qianshan.

Duan Qianshan didn't enter the sacred academy, but there was no need to doubt his strength. He was someone arranged by the Heavenly Talisman Realm for the sake of the adjudication battle, and the vast majority of the hundred participants from the Evergreen Alliance, were all at the peak of immortal-foundation. Not only that, each and every one of them were characters who had glimpsed the gate leading to the next realm, able to control a trace of immortal-king might.

Before this, Qin Wentian wasn't acquainted with Duan Qianshan as the Heavenly Talisman Realm was extremely mysterious and they had many disciples. It wasn't strange that there were some characters who were in closed-door seclusion trying to break through to the immortal-king realm back then when the sacred academy appeared.

"Mhm?" The eyes of everyone flashed. These newly appeared experts actually started walking towards the group which was advancing towards Qin Wentian? Although they weren't many in number, each of their auras were extremely terrifying.

"Kill them." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The sound of sword humming filled the air, the demon sword in his hand radiated forth with an extremely sharp sword intent, rippling through the space. He stood at his original location unmoving but the power of his demon sword was already activated.

"DIE!" Those devil experts erupted forth with devil might, unleashing powerful attacks. Qi Da guarded the front of Qin Wentian. With a thunderous roar, his form expanded as the divine battle ape phantom appeared again, enduring the attacks.

At the same time, the finger strikes of Nanfeng Ruoxuan danced wildly in the air, shooting streaks of phoenix flames that could incinerate everything.

Mo Ziyang blasted out an immortal slaying diagram. Duan Qianshan's silhouette vanished as numerous shadows appeared in his place. These shadows rushed towards the enemy group and as they slashed out, millions of filaments of light illuminated the entire area. Those devil cultivators snorted coldly and unleashed their own tyrannical attacks. However at this moment, they only saw some among their numbers mysteriously dying.

"Danger..." The other devil cultivators froze. Duan Qianshan's shadows were actually capable of attack. Not only that, the strength of each shadow was extremely strong as well.

"Cloning technique? Seems like this man has a unique astral soul. It must have something to do with the cultivation art he comprehended as well, allowing these shadows to possess enough power to attack others, catching his opponents by surprise." The crowd stared at Duan Qianshan. The law energy fluctuations from him were extremely terrifying as his shadows hindered the enemies.

"Let me obstruct them, you guys finish them off." Duan Qianshan spoke. Nanfeng Ruoxuan and Qi Da as well as the rest all instantly understood.

Qin Wentian sensed the strength of these people. The light from his demon sword gradually dimmed. The various powers of the immortal realms sent all their strongest elites for the adjudication battle. Even if the devil cultivators here grouped up, there was really no need for him to act. He should just prepare for his battle against Huang Shatian.

“Let’s fight.” A cold voice rang out. In the other areas, there were experts who unleashed attacks at the people beside them. It was pointless to wait any longer.

“They are allies of Huang Shatian.” Qin Wentian glanced at the person who incited the battle. Seems like Huang Shatian’s alliance wanted to end this as quick as they can.

Even Xia Yuan also acted, exterminating the weaker experts here.

Old Chai brandished his saber and waltzed right into the battlefield. With every flash of light, his saber would cleave someone apart.

Very swiftly, this place was completely overrun by chaos. This battlefield was destined to be the burial grounds for the weak. The death rate was extremely high.

As more and more battles erupted, the spatial light screen behind Huang Shatian dissipated. He stood with his hands behind his back and quietly observed the other battles erupting. It felt as though everything here had nothing to do with him.

He knew that his own battle would soon begin.

Qin Wentian’s gaze shot through the crowd, staring in the direction of Huang Shatian. Both their gazes met in mid-air as their battle intent soared up into the skies. However, neither of them moved, as though they were both waiting for a perfect opportunity.

“Old Xia, the young man you regard so highly seems to have treated that other young man as his opponent.” The devil emperor spoke to the Old Xia Devil King.

“The victor will definitely be Huang Shatian.” Old Xia Devil King calmly stated.

“Haha, you are still so confident with regards to him. In that case, I want to watch this battle properly.” The devil emperor laughed. The other spectators all had gleams of sharpness in their

eyes. They suddenly had a ridiculous thought. It felt like this entire battle event was orchestrated just for the show-down of these two characters!