

## Ancient GM 1271

### Chapter 1271: Huang Shatian's Capabilities

In the area of the Burial Gorge, the battle here was extremely chaotic, causing devilish might to cloak the entire area as bits of flesh and blood spewed about, with many people dying.

The number of participants were dwindling at a rapid rate.

There were some intelligent people who were still evading battles, hiding at certain locations. Hence, they didn't head to the Burial Gorge to engage in that battle with the other participants.

However, they were too clever for their own good. Evading battles to such an extent could only mean that they didn't dare to fight at all. How would such people ever gain the recognition of the devil emperor?

"This Old Chai is too ruthless." The spectators outside silently mused. The number of deaths on his hands were definitely the most. This fellow was too dangerous, launching sneak attacks while others were battling.

"Ruthless, and he doesn't care about the methods used to obtain victory. Will Old Chai be able to gain the devil emperor's favor by acting like this?" Somebody mused. This already wasn't the first time Old Chai participated in this event. His age was too old, and his cultivation base was at this level already many years ago.

"Devil cultivators should be like this. He is much more ruthless compared to the past, and killing people like that makes it extremely easy to offend some major powers. However, Old Chai seems to be giving his all, he clearly wants to attract the attention of his Majesty." A devil king, who was spectating, spoke.

Old Chai seems that he really wanted to gain the devil emperor's favor, he spared no expense and staked everything. Most probably, he has been stuck in this realm for far too long and he could feel death slowly approaching him. He needed the devil emperor's approval. Even if it's just fame, it was able to preserve his reputation for a long time. It would naturally be for the best if he could break through. A break through now was the most important thing to Old Chai.

The devil emperor also knew of Old Chai's intentions. Both of them were old monsters who had cultivated for countless years. How could he not understand Old Chai's feelings?

"What do you feel about Old Chai?" The devil emperor asked Old Xia.

"Ruthless enough, but he is lacking a little in talent. All other aspects are perfect for a devil cultivator. If he can break through to the immortal king realm, he will become a truly dangerous character and at that time, you can recruit him as your personal subordinate." Old Xia Devil King spoke.

"Seems like you have a very high evaluation with regards to him. Other than him, there is another very intelligent man, evading battles for the sake of the last fight. But why did you don't think well of the young man named Qin Wentian?" The devil emperor asked again.

"He is different from Old Chai. Old Chai is very old, and it's extremely rare for him to have such courage. That man is still so young, and by rights, he should have the tyranny and domineeringness of devil cultivators."

"In that case if you were to select the top three, you would rather choose Old Chai instead of Qin Wentian?" The devil emperor spoke.

"That's right." Old Xia Devil King nodded. The devil emperor smiled but he didn't say anything. At this moment, everyone could clearly see that there was a grudge between Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian. This old friend of his favored Huang Shatian, he would naturally dislike Qin Wentian.

Old Xia Devil King also knew that the devil emperor knew what he was thinking. However, he didn't mind it. Given their relationship, there's no need to care about such methods.

The Blackstone Devil King who was sitting behind, frowned even more severely. This battle hasn't even started and the Old Xia Devil King was already supporting Huang Shatian so fervently. This was clearly extremely disadvantageous for Qin Wentian as after all, the Old Xia Devil King was someone who could influence the decisions of the devil emperor.

"Mo Ji, guess who would be the victor if both of them fought." The devil emperor spoke to Mo Ji who was in his embrace.

“No idea, but from the looks of things, old senior Xia’s recommended young man seemed to be stronger in comparison.” Mo Ji smiled lightly, her body was so soft as though she was melting into his arms, as she exuded boundless charm. If her target wasn’t the Fallen Devil Emperor, ordinary devil kings would definitely not be able to resist her charm.

The Old Xia Devil King smiled. This Mo Ji was able to discern his thoughts just from his actions and knew what to say.

“In fact, I think that Qin Wentian might only have a slight chance.” Mo Ji laughed as she stared at the battle platform.

More and more experts died in the Burial Gorge. There were also some who sighed helplessly, choosing to leave the battlefield instead, returning to their seats and becoming spectators.

Old Chai’s heart was still filled with reluctance. Right now, he lifted his saber and walked towards Qin Wentian with a smiling face.

Qin Wentian glanced at Old Chai. It seems like Old Chai wasn’t very pleased that the limelight was snatched by both he and Huang Shatian. He wanted to fight against him.

Everyone was very clear of Huang Shatian’s strength, but he only treated Qin Wentian as his only opponent. Hence, even if Qin Wentian’s battle achievements weren’t very outstanding, as long as he performed dazzlingly enough in his battle against Huang Shatian, even if he was defeated, there was still a very high chance for him to gain the devil emperor’s favor.

Old Chai wanted to seize this chance to obtain the devil emperor’s attention and the only choice remaining, was for him to fight against Qin Wentian and gain victory. If he did so, all the glory which belonged to Qin Wentian would shift to him instead.

However, Duan Qianshan actually appeared right before Old Chai now. A green-colored sword could be seen in his hand as he stood there quietly.

“Can’t you give me a chance to fight him?” Old Chai asked.

“Defeat me first if you can.” Duan Qianshan calmly replied.

“Sure.” Old Chai smiled. His saber cleaved down as black lightning manifested.

Duan Qianshan’s silhouette flashed as several shadows appeared in different directions, enveloping Old Chai.

“Careful, Old Chai is extremely dangerous.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Duan Qianshan.

Several experts then started moving towards Qin Wentian, wanting to surround him. These people were all his enemies from the Skymist Alliance. Seems like they planned to end everything during this birthday event of the devil emperor.

Qin Wentian’s aura erupted forth, his body covered with layers of light. The him right now was unexcelled in the world.

At the very same instant, Huang Shatian who was sitting there, suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was incomparably sharp, penetrating through space, directly staring at Qin Wentian. “Do you want to battle?”

“Let’s battle.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Just like in the past, why don’t you activate your bloodline power? If not, you wouldn’t even have a smidgen of a chance.” Huang Shatian calmly stated. Qin Wentian back then was able to fight so intensely against him, who was at the peak of immortal-foundation, was clearly because he depended on his bloodline power to push his strength up to a terrifying extent.

Although Qin Wentian now has already entered the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, if he didn’t depend on that bloodline secret art, he was far from sufficient to fight against Huang Shatian.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as his blood started churning. All of a sudden, crimson light radiated from him as his aura began to rise. His eyes grew increasingly demonic, gleaming with blood-colored light. His long robes and black hair fluttered in the wind as a demon god phantom appeared behind him. The Qin Wentian at this instant was like a descendant of the god of demons.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying surge of violent demonic qi gushed forth from him. Some of the cultivators here all felt themselves trembling when they sensed the might from it. When they turned to glance in the direction Qin Wentian was in, their expressions all drastically changed. Could it be that this fellow’s true form was a supreme greater demon? Why was his demonic qi so fearsome?

“BOOM!” Only to see Qin Wentian stepping out. The fearsome demonic qi became corporeal beams of light that swept out into the distance. The experts in the surroundings who were on both sides, instantly retreated, carving out a battlefield just for the two of them.

The spatial light screen behind Huang Shatian glimmered with resplendence. Nine-colored emperor light intersected with the spatial light, exuding boundless might.

“Everyone, get lost.” Huang Shatian roared. A moment later, countless beams of light shot out in eight directions, making it so that the other cultivators had no choice but to leave the area. This scene caused the spectators outside to feel their hearts shaking. Leaving aside fighting against the two of them, no one was even allowed in the surroundings near them. How tyrannical was that?

The two of them walked closer step by step to each other. Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian’s aura gushed forth, colliding with each other as the law energy from their bodies flowed continuously.

“I know you must have cultivated an ultimate art. However, the technique I comprehended this time also belongs to the ultimate level. You will lose for sure.” Huang Shatian’s gaze gleamed sharply as he stared at Qin Wentian, he was filled with absolute confidence.

Ever since he exited the sacred academy, although Huang Youdi died and he failed to kill Qin Wentian, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn’t blame him. Instead, they bestowed upon him a supreme inheritance treasure of the empire. This supreme treasure was something the founding ancestor of their empire used back in the day, it was able to merge flawlessly with their cultivation art, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Canon, granting him a one-time boost in strength permanently.

Hence, this was why he had absolute confidence.

Even for an immortal king who just had broken through, that person might not be able to fight against the current Huang Shatian. And if he used that inheritance treasure, that immortal king would even be killed.

How could anyone in this battlefield be able to stand against me? Hence, he dared to say that in here, he only had a single opponent. The other cultivators didn’t even qualify to be his opponent.

“Is it this spatial light screen behind you?” Qin Wentian could sense the immense might. Huang Shatian stood as he arrogantly spoke, “FIGHT!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the light from his laws enveloped this entire space. Qin Wentian also felt himself being trapped inside Huang Shatian's domain. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he was wading in mud, sinking into a swamp. The twisting strands of space made him unable to move about freely.

Numerous sharp divine weapons were facing him. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, the current Huang Shatian was clearly much more powerful than the past. Just this attack alone, how many in this current battlefield would be able to stand up to it?

Huang Shatian quietly stood there, he then called out in a cold voice, "Kill."

This single word was the impetus. In just an instant, millions of killing weapons shot towards Qin Wentian. This strike had the power to break the heavens, causing the people in this area to perspire cold sweat.

However, Huang Shatian's countenance was as calm as ever. He knew this was merely the beginning of the battle. If Qin Wentian could be killed so easily by something like this, he wouldn't qualify to be his opponent at all.

"BOOM!" A violent surge of demonic might gushed forth as Qin Wentian's body became a body of laws. The terrifying demon god phantom enveloped him. It was like he himself, was a supreme demon king.

His body itself, was his law domain.

Millions of killing weapons shot over, yet all of them smashed into that ultimate defense. The thunderous rumbling sound of the impact caused the eardrums of everyone to tremble. Despite their vaunted power, the killing weapons were unable to break through that defense!

Chapter 1272: Frantic Battle

"This defense is so strong..." The spectators watching from outside felt their hearts shaking. The divine weapons in Huang Shatian's spatial light screen were able to kill powerful devil cultivators,

yet they weren't even able to break Qin Wentian's defenses. One could very well imagine how powerful his defense formed of law energy was at this moment.

"As expected, things are interesting." The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke in a low voice. Since Huang Shatian treated Qin Wentian as his opponent, and the fact that there were so many elites character willing to fight for him, how could this young man who evaded battles earlier be simple? After activating his bloodline power, he was already in a state where he was strong enough to defend against Huang Shatian.

Only such a battle had meaning to it.

The two of them had a battlefield just for themselves. No one dared to enter it, and they seemed to become the only battle in this entire battle platform.

The spectators outside were all feeling excited and nervous.

"This rascal lied to me." The devilish third princess stared at Qin Wentian. So it turned out that this fellow was actually so strong, able to become the absolute focal point of attention in an event like the birthday celebration of the devil emperor. If she knew it earlier, she would definitely have pushed him down. Hmph.

Huang Shatian wasn't really surprised by Qin Wentian's strong defense. His eyes were like lightning, yet his expression was calm, as though this should only be expected.

"I really want to see how strong your defenses can be." Huang Shatian spoke. After which, he waved his hand as the spatial light screen behind him shone with even more resplendent light. The densely packed overwhelming number of divine weapons manifested, that light-screen was like a bottomless pit, filled with an unlimited amount of weapons.

His emperor light attack was filled with boundless killing intent, able to transform into indomitable divine weapons that received a perfect upgrade.

"Even if you are god, you will die here today." Huang Shatian coldly spoke. The light from him erupted forth, causing the sky to change color. Each single beam of light was a divine weapon, radiating emperor might.

Qin Wentian's defenses held strong. The thunderous sound of the impact was deafening, but he was forced back unceasingly by the impact. The countless attacks were like water droplets penetrating a rock. When the number of droplets concentrated together, they would be able to penetrate everything if given enough time, due to the erosion effect. Let alone now, Huang Shatian was using all these powerful divine weapons.

This was like an attack with no end. As long as Qin Wentian didn't die, the attacks wouldn't cease.

Huang Shatian seemed to have gained some inheritance of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Such an inheritance was strong enough to be compared with true ultimate arts.

Qin Wentian was unceasingly being forced back. The terrifying impacts made him groan in misery. Even his demon god protection had cracks on it. Huang Shatian's attacks were truly tyrannical enough.

A brilliant light suddenly radiated from him, as a fearsome phantom of a divine turtle covered his body, temporarily blocking the power of those tyrannical attacks. At the same time, Qin Wentian stretched his palm out. The entire energy within his body was displayed from his palm, forming a gigantic palm imprint that exuded a world-destroying might, blasting outwards.

That gigantic palm imprint opened up a path, smashing apart countless divine weapons, rushing towards Huang Shatian.

"An ultimate art?" Huang Shatian's countenance turned sharp. Given Qin Wentian's current cultivation base in addition to the fact that he comprehended a trace of immortal-king might as well as unleashing an ultimate art, his power had reached a level terrifying enough to threaten even him.

"World of void." Huang Shatian unleashed his domain as spatial light stacked atop one another. The fearsome God's Hand attack was impeded by layers and layers of space, and finally, it actually passed right by Huang Shatian's body, entering the void, dealing no damage at all.

"What a terrifying fellow!" The spectators all felt their hearts trembling in fear. Huang Shatian's attacks were boundless, killing gods and devils if they obstructed his path. In fact, he could even cause opponent's attacks to enter the void. How fearsome was this?

Several devil cultivators put themselves in the shoes of Qin Wentian. If they were the one in his position, there was only a path that led to death.



“Where is that ultimate fusion technique?” Huang Shatian coldly spoke to Qin Wentian. He would never forget that attack which caused him such grievous injuries.

“Slow down, the situation is still manageable.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. His form expanded, resembling a demon god as a fearsome destructive ancient halberd materialized in his hand. Because the target was too large, it was very difficult to avoid his opponent’s attacks. In that case, he could only reply with strength against strength.

Qin Wentian’s ancient halberd actually had shadows of greater demons revolving around it. It was terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian’s palms were just as terrifying, flowing with the power of God’s Hand.

“BOOM!” He took a step forward as he blasted his attack out. As the halberd descended, the most perfect attack appeared. The indomitable halberd was like a heaven-shaking bolt of thunder that could shatter the souls of everyone.

Numerous human emperor silhouettes appeared behind Huang Shatian. There were a total of nine, that stood within the spatial light screen, fusing into it.

At this instant, the nine human emperors emerged once more, each using a different energy as they combined their attacks, concentrating the impact in a single spot. The terrifying destructive might slammed into the halberd wanting to shatter it as terrifying astral winds were manifested from the impact.

When the two attacks clashed into each other, Huang Shatian stepped out as more weapons from his spatial light screen gushed forth, shattering the ancient halberd. Just like the battle back then in the sacred academy, Huang Shatian began to walk step by step closer to Qin Wentian.

After Qin Wentian activated his bloodline power, his body of laws grew even more tyrannical, his defense insanely high. If one wanted to destroy him, one had to first get near him and suppress him by using their own law domains.

But at this moment, to the shock of the spectators, they actually discovered that the spatial law energy turned golden and it permeated the atmosphere. The nine emperor silhouettes appeared in

different directions and behind each of them, a spatial light screen similar to the one behind Huang Shatian, manifested. All of them were facing Qin Wentian, wanting to kill him in a crossfire.

“I lost back then due to that fusion technique. Now, I wish to try it again.” Huang Shatian spoke in arrogance. Once, it was because of his carelessness that he approached Qin Wentian. As he was attacking, he was hit by that ultimate fusion technique, which caused him to be heavily injured even before he managed to finish Qin Wentian off. But this time around, he chose to do things the same way.

Qin Wentian’s gigantic form radiated a fearsome suppressive and destructive might. He endured the spatial law energy in the atmosphere. If he hadn’t already glimpsed the gate leading to the immortal king realm, there would be no way for him to fight against Huang Shatian now.

“KILL!” Huang Shatian spoke again. The nine emperor silhouettes all launched their destructive attacks at the same moment.

Qin Wentian’s perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation in the guise of a devil-foundation began to shine with resplendent light, birthing numerous ancient characters that shot out in all directions, frenziedly defending against the attacking might that was blasting his way.

A countless number of ancient characters descended from the sky, Qin Wentian once again blasted out another palm strike towards Huang Shatian, wanting to shatter the heavens and earth with that single strike.

Huang Shatian lifted a golden spear which exuded a supreme sharpness as he stabbed out in the air. With a loud bang, that spear directly penetrated through the gigantic palm imprint, causing cracks to appear before both the spear and palm imprint exploded from the impact.

“How violent.” The hearts of the spectators shook. Such an attack, just one strike was sufficient to give people a feeling of an imposing supremacy. Only this was considered a real battle.

For the other battles, all of them lacked luster in comparison.

Qin Wentian who was like a demon god, blasted out with both his palms, shaking the heavens. Palm imprints blasted out after palm imprints and boundless ancient characters descend from the sky unceasingly.

However, the area around Huang Shatian was like a forbidden ground, anything near him would automatically be destroyed. Numerous weapons were formed from pure spatial energy as they originated from the void silently, attacking Qin Wentian from all directions.

“How powerful.” The spectators were all shaking from awe. When all of the combat strength of these two fully erupted forth, Old Chai and Xia Yuan were left far in their dust. Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian’s current level of strength was already infinitesimally close to the immortal king realm.

“Where did these two fellows originate from?” The Fallen Devil Emperor asked in a low voice. “Huang Shatian’s body of law is even more terrifying and his comprehension is deeper by a hair. Qin Wentian’s defense can be said to have reached the absolute limits under the immortal king realm and both their devil-foundations are of the perfect saint-grade. There shouldn’t be characters like this in my Fallen Devil Region, right?”

“You feel the urge to accept them as disciples?” The Old Xia Devil King smiled.

“Not that, it’s troublesome to have too many disciples, I like to be more carefree. In addition, even if they have outstanding talents, it would still take many many years for them to reach my current level. It would honestly be too troublesome.” The Fallen Devil Emperor smiled and shook his head. There weren’t as many inheritances in the Myriad Devil Islands as compared to the immortal realms. In here, he was the strongest, hence he ruled the Fallen Devil Region. He didn’t think of establishing any empire, as it was more realistic to pursue strength. The stronger one was, the higher one could stand.

So, even if he admired the talents of these two, he didn’t go ahead to recruit them as disciples. Naturally, this also had something to do with the devil emperor’s personality.

In addition, could it really be true that these two didn’t belong to any prestigious sect or clan?

He could already tell some things from the battle earlier.

Even the devil emperor felt shocked, let alone the others. Yan Yuxin and Azureflame Tuo were long ashamed as they watched on with shock and disbelief. Before this, they actually tried to insult and humiliate Qin Wentian. But before him, what did they count for?

As long as Qin Wentian agreed to it, any major powers on the Fallen Devil Island would be glad to take him in. He could choose as he willed.

“Sir Qin is actually so powerful.” Xin Yu’s heart pounded. She had never expected that Qin Wentian’s strength was actually so overwhelming.

## Chapter 1273: Clash of Demon-Level Geniuses

In the battlefield, chaotic battles were still ongoing everywhere in the Burial Gorge.

As time flowed by, more and more experts were eliminated or died. Old Chai and Duan Qianshan were still fighting intensely, while the other protectors of Qin Wentian fought against the enemies from the Skymist Alliance.

Naturally, the battle everyone paid the most attention to, was none other than the battle between Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian.

These two fought in a separate battlefield where there were no others in it. They didn’t use any divine weapons, each having their own pride. This battle, had to be won with their individual strength.

Their bodies flowed with fearsome law energies, nobody could break past the domain of the other to kill their enemy. However, Huang Shatian seemed to be more carefree. The nine emperor silhouettes stood with arrogance and under their combined attacks, Qin Wentian’s defenses would be broken through sooner or later.

“If you don’t use that ultimate technique, you soon won’t have a chance to do so.” Huang Shatian was now not too far away from Qin Wentian. He smashed apart a palm imprint as he coldly spoke.

“I wish to see the true depths of your strength.” Qin Wentian calmly replied, he continued to unleash violent attacks, as a towering devil light radiated from him, forming layers of devil armor. The devil might in his surroundings churned wildly, even his eyes looked like that of the devil, becoming extremely bloodthirsty, on the verge of insanity as he entered an absolute berserk state.

“You are like a human-shaped monster.” Huang Shatian’s gaze turned cold. He could let it slide when Qin Wentian exuded that overwhelming demonic qi. But now, he seemed to have completely devilized himself, as his aura climbed upwards unceasingly.

“Immortal Devil Transformation – Devilization. He actually used that.” The countenance of the Blackstone Devil King changed. He knew how terrifying Devilization was. Qin Wentian was staking everything he had on this battle.

The devilized Qin Wentian let out a thunderous roar as he punched out with both fists, manifesting baleful devil beasts that wanted to tear the sky apart.

Huang Shatian folded incantation gestures. The light screen behind him began to materialize even more divine weapons, pouring their energy into him. The Huang Shatian now was like the strongest weapon in human-form. With a slash of his hand, an emperor sword appeared, slashing through the sky, slaying the greater demons. Stabbing out with his finger, spears manifested, penetrating through everything.

“In order to deal with a human-form monster like you, how can I not have some preparations? I said it before, this time around, I wouldn’t fight you to waste time if I didn’t have absolute confidence.” A supreme emperor might emitted from Huang Shatian. Right now, a shadow of a supreme human emperor appeared and was gradually merging with him as one.

At this moment, he was an ancient human emperor, having access to innate techniques and arts so powerful that he could split the heavens and earth apart.

“They can actually still grow stronger?” The spectators felt their hearts trembling. The Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian earlier were already terrifying enough but that was not their limits yet. An even stronger combat prowess could be sensed from both of them.

Qin Wentian was completely in devil form, while Huang Shatian was like a human emperor of the ancient times. Who were they? Why were their innate techniques so unbelievably powerful? They seemed to have no end of methods.

Such characters, maybe even emperor-ranked powers wouldn’t be able to nurture someone like them.

“There’s a high possibility that they came from the immortal realms.” Some intelligent devil cultivators speculated. There were many in the battlefield fighting using immortal energy. Although

there were also immortal cultivation arts on the Myriad Devil Islands, they were extremely limited in comparison to devil cultivation arts. Also, given how strong Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian was, and the fact that even their protectors were so powerful, this guess was only logical.

If they came from the immortal realms, they definitely wouldn't be from ordinary powers and would have extraordinary backgrounds.

Within the battlefield, Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian's battle shocked everyone. Even for those who were currently fighting, all of them stopped to observe this clash of the strongest.

They felt their hearts shaking as they spectated. It was simply too terrifying, Qin Wentian was a human-shaped battle beast, while Huang Shatian was a human-shaped war weapon. Every collision between them had the power to break the skies.

The devil-form Qin Wentian stepped out. A simple punch of his had the power to destroy a world. Dragons of darkness manifested, intent on devouring everything in existence.

Huang Shatian responded with a finger strike, shattering everything that came in contact with it.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped on the ground, blasting out with his palms. Huang Shatian's hands folded human emperor seals and with a wave of his hand, he seemed to open up a brand new world, causing the nearby space to completely collapse. The light-screen shattered as a chaotic current ravaged the surroundings.

"Where's your strongest attack?" Huang Shatian roared. Everything around him disintegrated, Huang Shatian was much stronger compared to back then when they were in the sacred academy.

In the past, he walked towards Qin Wentian step by step before he unleashed his ultimate killing technique. But now, he strode forth with even more confidence and arrogance.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation only had a type of light left. Or more accurately, it was the absence of light – complete and total darkness. The black-colored devilish might enveloped this entire space, robbing it of its light. Huang Shatian stared at the gigantic form of Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, "Are you even in control of yourself? Are you sure you can restrict me in that form?"

As he spoke, he lifted his palms and slashed apart the darkness. Before Huang Shatian, a supreme human emperor sword appeared, summoned from the void.

This sword itself was like the void, all attacks aimed at it would disappear into nothingness. There was nothing which could come into contact with the sword.

Huang Shatian's expression was incomparably solemn. Boundless energy was concentrated within his sword. He stared at Qin Wentian as his eyes gleamed with sharpness, "If you still don't unleash your strongest attack, you won't have any chance left."

As the sound of his voice faded, his sword radiated millions of beams of light, so blinding that many people couldn't look straight at it. There were even some with weaker cultivations who bled from their eyes. It was like just this sword intent alone, was sufficient to injure devil-foundation experts. How terrifying was this?

Huang Shatian's strength, his comprehension of laws, his trace of immortal-king might, were all infused into the ancient emperor sword. This wasn't a divine weapon, but was something materialized purely from his energy. It was something more frightening compared to divine weapons.

"How strong." The devil cultivators in their area all retreated with explosive speed. They could sense that if the aftershock of the battle touched them, they might die here.

Outside the platform, many of the spectators stood up as their hearts pounded rapidly while they stared at the scene. The battle between these two grew more and more intense to the point where it would frighten gods and startle the universe. It was simply too terrifying.

"As the sword lands, the battle would be concluded." Old Xia Devil King sipped his wine as he calmly spoke.

"If the sword lands, would that young man still be able to survive?" There were some who felt regret for Qin Wentian. Although they didn't experience for themselves the might of this sword, these devil kings could tell its power just from seeing it from afar.

"The battle has yet to end, who knows if Qin Wentian would have a trump card." The Blackstone Devil King had a grim expression on his face. Although he said it this way, his heart was filled with worry.

Xin Yu felt as though she was the one in the battlefield. She was incomparably nervous as she stared at that figure while she prayed in her heart, “Sir Qin...”

She has never imagined that a person whom she just met with once, would give her such a deep impression.

In the battlefield, Qin Wentian faced the sword directly. His devilized immortal-foundation emitted darkness. The light within the darkness was like the starry skies at night, cascading its faint light to the ground. His eyes were ice-cold, staring at the sword of Huang Shatian.

“What is that?” At this instant, the spectators could see a dark shadow leaving Qin Wentian’s body, fading to the back, completely merging together with the darkness.

The devil emperor’s eyes narrowed, staring at the scene.

Next, Huang Shatian’s sword slashed down. The ancient human emperor sword that could annihilate everything, and could even split apart the sky and earth.

As the sword descended, from top to bottom, a large crack appeared in the air. Qin Wentian’s body was as though it was split in twain by the force of that attack.

Huang Shatian stood with his sword in his hand, staring at the figure that was slashed apart by him. His eyes were calm yet he sighed softly in his heart. Although Qin Wentian was someone he had to kill, after killing him, Huang Shatian actually felt slightly regretful.

It was extremely rare to come across a worthy opponent like Qin Wentian. If they weren’t in conflict because of what happened in the sacred academy, maybe he wouldn’t rise in strength so quickly. A strong opponent would give you pressure and motivation. That, coupled with a strong will, would enable one to break their limits as they grew in strength quicker.

After this battle, where else would he still be able to find such a strong opponent?

When all the dust settled, Huang Shatian suddenly frowned. Abruptly, an extreme sharpness gleamed within his eyes. He lifted his head and peered into the darkness. Within that boundless darkness, an immensely violent and powerful demonic might could be felt boring down from the



sky. It was that ultimate fusion technique again, that technique which could devour everything. The huge vortex of darkness engulfed this entire space, even for Huang Shatian's spatial law energy, it was absorbed as well.

"As expected, I still underestimated you." A voice rang out in Huang Shatian's mind. This strike was similar to the one which heavily injured him back then in the sacred academy. Both of them came a full cycle as the same scene which occurred in the past, happened now again.

In addition, this time around, Qin Wentian actually managed to evade his attack. This was simply a critical mistake.

Clearly, the Qin Wentian now wasn't the Qin Wentian of the past.

However he, Huang Shatian, similarly wasn't the Huang Shatian of the past as well. It was impossible for that surge of overwhelming power of that fusion technique to injure him, despite him missing his attack.

He didn't think about how Qin Wentian had managed to evade him. Failure was failure, he would think about it only after this battle has concluded!

Chapter 1274: Old Xia Devil King's Opinion

"What's going on?" The spectators outside were all shocked. Some devil kings managed to see some clues as they spectated, but how could an existence like Huang Shatian fail to notice these clues?

What ability was it that Qin Wentian used?

"Interesting." The devil emperor smiled, "From outside, we can see clearly, but the two of them are fighting in close-combat. The darkness starry space must be Qin Wentian's domain. We cannot feel its influence but Huang Shatian was embedded right smack inside it."

"In that case, that darkness starry space isn't an ability of his devil-form?" A devil king furrowed his brows and asked.

“The energy he gained from his devil-form is merely something he wanted to bluff Huang Shatian with. If I didn’t guess wrong, the law of dreams should be present in that dark space. He created a dreamscape and dragged Huang Shatian into it and there’s a high possibility that Huang Shatian had no idea Qin Wentian was proficient in the laws of dreams. If not, given his strong mental fortitude and will, it was very possible for him not to be influenced.” The Fallen Devil Emperor laughed.

Old Xia Devil King, who was at the side, furrowed his brows. This old friend of his seemed to be filled with admiration for Qin Wentian.

“Ultimately, his methods are still unorthodox, on the left-handed path.” Old Xia Devil King calmly stated.

“That attack of his isn’t weak.” The devil emperor stared at the terrifying dark light born of the fusion technique. Just like that time in the sacred academy, this black hole engulfed Huang Shatian completely. The spectators outside couldn’t hear anything but Qin Wentian could hear intense rumbling sounds echoing from within. A black astral wind gusted by, tearing at the sky and earth, the pressure was so great that it felt as though this entire space would crumble.

At this moment, a heaven-opening light flashed by as a crack appeared in the black hole. After which, a light from within grew more and more resplendent, breaking it apart totally from the inside, shattering the black hole completely.

A figure was forced backwards, it was actually none other than the devil-form Qin Wentian. His entire body was enveloped by the fearsome destructive might but droplets of red blood could be seen dripping from his body, appearing extremely vibrantly crimson in the dark light.

Huang Shatian stood there as his aura fluctuated. The emperor light from him dimmed, no longer as bright as before. Only his eyes were still as sharp as ever, staring fixedly at the silhouette of Qin Wentian.

Space itself seemed to freeze. The two of them no longer launched any attacks. The devil-form Qin Wentian was panting heavily, his eyes were like both demon and devil, a far-cry from the Qin Wentian who chose to evade his battles earlier. To gain victory over Huang Shatian, he went all out and spared no expense.

Qin Wentian was confident in himself. He felt that his upgrade in strength as well as after him comprehending a trace of immortal might, he believed he should be able to defeat Huang Shatian if

he met him again. However, he clearly still underestimated Huang Shatian. Huang Shatian wasn't just a level stronger compared to the time back then at the sacred academy.

Huang Shatian was just as confident in himself as well. He said before if he didn't have the absolute assurance that he could defeat Qin Wentian, he would never have acted. Clearly, he had conviction in himself but he has also underestimated his opponent.

“Cough, cough...”

The sound of coughing broke apart the silence of this space. The corners of Huang Shatian's mouth dripped with blood. He suddenly laughed and shook his head lightly. Although he was injured, he still stood straight and proud.

“Ultimately, I am still unable to kill you. Seems like the battle between us will continue on. I wonder if the Myriad Devil Islands shall be your burial ground, or mine.” Huang Shatian's words were cold as ice. He respected his opponent, but his killing intent didn't change. He wanted to walk on further on this path and hence, he would have to surpass this opponent no matter what.

Qin Wentian's aura fluctuated, the devil might from him gradually lessened. His demonically handsome face was pale and he didn't say anything much. The him now was extremely weak, when compared to his original condition.

After the battle in the sacred academy, or in the battlefield here on the Myriad Devil Islands, he still was unable to defeat Huang Shatian, the character who stood at the absolute pinnacle of the immortal-foundation realm. After he gained the founding inheritance of his empire, how could he lose so easily?

“Has it ended?” The spectators outside silently mused in their hearts. So, neither of them were able to gain victory over the other?

They were both already strong enough, and should be proud of themselves.

The devilish third princess Yan Yuruo and Xin Yu finally set their hearts at ease. When they saw how terrifying Huang Shatian was, they were afraid that Qin Wentian might be killed in battle. Luckily, Qin Wentian was much much stronger than their expectations. They had never seen such a powerful character at the devil-foundation realm. The level of power displayed, to them, should be of the devil king's level.

The other devil cultivators were also deeply shocked by the battle between the two titans. They felt an intense baptism to their hearts and souls. So, the strength they had always been so proud of, was so insignificant. Before the two of them, how weak and inconsequential were they? There was no doubt that if they fought against either Qin Wentian or Huang Shatian, their fate would only be death.

There was now only around a hundred participants still at the Burial Gorge, and a majority were no longer in battle. The devil emperor glanced at the battlefield, he then drank two cups of wine and smiled, "Since there are no more interesting battles, let this event come to an end."

"Right, I will open the battlefield." The devil king controlling the formation nodded.

An instant later, the entire battlefield was filled with a fearsome formation light. The participants inside glanced upwards at the sky. They all knew that this has finally concluded.

There was already someone in the devil emperor's heart.

In such a chaotic battle, it wasn't really necessary to rank each person specifically. It was just an event at the birthday celebration, allowing the juniors to display their skills. To the juniors, it was a rare opportunity, but to the devil emperor, it wasn't very important at all.

The formation opened up, all of them discovered that they were standing on the floating platform. Their auras were then all retracted, after which, they inclined their heads and stared in the direction where the devil emperor was at. Many participants then bowed to the devil emperor as a sign of respect.

"Well done." The Fallen Devil Emperor smiled as he nodded, "Being able to witness the splendor of the younger generations during my birthday celebration, really fills my heart with admiration."

"Also, many major powers of my Fallen Devil Island would have a chance to recruit even more geniuses into their ranks."

"Your Majesty, your words are too kind." The devil kings all laughed.

“Not bad indeed. Also, under that harsh situation, you guys are still able to fight to such an extent without depending on external sources of power.” The devil emperor laughed. Many people turned their gazes to Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian, both of them had powerful divine weapons but in their duel earlier, neither of them depended on those weapons. This was a kind of rule, for those on the martial path.

Similarly, that was also respect for their opponents.

“Everyone, what are your thoughts regarding who the top ten should be?” The devil emperor smiled and cast his glance all around. His words caused the expressions of the devil kings to turn heavy as they turned their gazes to the participants on the platform.

“The characters of that intense battle, Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian, should naturally take two of the spot.” A devil king suggested.

“Also, Old Chai and his unnamed opponent, they should take two of the spots as well.” A devil king spoke. Duan Qianshan who was on the battle platform bowed slightly, “Junior’s name is Duan Qianshan.”

“Alright, these four people are decided then.” The devil emperor nodded.

“Xia Yuan should have a spot as well.” A devil king spoke. Old Xia Devil King had a calm expression, he didn’t recommend Xia Yuan. Xia Yuan who was one of the top rankers on the Devil Rankings, his performance here today in the battlefield wasn’t as dazzling as some other characters.

“Xia Yuan naturally would have a spot.” The devil emperor nodded.

“The three experts beside Qin Wentian are all eligible.” The Blackstone Devil King added, his words causing the expression of everyone to turn solemn. Giving three spots away just like that?

In that case, Qin Wentian, Duan Qianshan, Qi Da, Nanfeng Ruoxuan and Mo Ziyang already took up a total of five spots.

“One of their opponent’s earlier, that white tiger demon, as well as that sword cultivator are both qualified as well.” Someone stated. Those two were from the White Tiger Race and the Paragon Sword Sect, these people were elites who were at the peak of immortal-foundation, chosen specially

to be a participant for the adjudication battle. Now that they too were participating in this event, their performances would naturally be outstanding.

Many people had looks of interest on their faces. Among these ten, there were actually quite a number of people who cultivates the immortal path.

“Fine, it shall be these ten then.” The devil emperor nodded, causing the other participants to have disappointed looks on their faces.

“For the rest of you, all of you are still extraordinary geniuses among the junior generations. Your chance will come sooner or later, don’t feel too sad by the results.” The devil emperor smiled. The participants then bowed and retreated from the battlefield.

Right now on the floating battle platform, only ten participants were left, each extremely dazzling in their own rights.

The devilish third princess Yan Yuruo stared at Qin Wentian’s silhouette on the platform as a happy smile filled with warmth appeared on her face. This fellow, he truly did earn his glory.

Her elder sister Yan Yuxin had a disappointed look on her face, and an indescribable feeling in her heart.

As for the Blackstone Devil King and Xin Yu, both of them were happy for Qin Wentian.

Not only were they the focal point of attention from the crowd, Qin Wentian should be one of the top three rankers who would be able to gain a favor from his Majesty, the devil emperor. He could make a request, and as long as it wasn’t too outrageous, the devil emperor would definitely agree.

“Next, which seven participants deserve a reward from me?” The devil emperor smiled, staring at his surroundings.

“The few people beside Qin Wentian, that white tiger demon and that sword cultivator should all receive a reward.” A devil king smiled.

“Mo Ji, what do you think?” The devil emperor smiled at Mo Ji who was beside him.

“Your Majesty, whoever you think deserves to be rewarded, would be rewarded.” Mo Ji shield, not expressing her own opinion.

“Old Xia, what do you think?” The devil emperor then turned to the Old Xia Devil King.

“The few people beside Qin Wentian all displayed overwhelming combat strength and should receive a reward. Also, for Qin Wentian, although he borrowed the power of some secret arts during his battle with Huang Shatian, his combat prowess is most definitely extraordinary, he should be the one most deserving to be rewarded.” Old Xia Devil King spoke, his words causing many experts here to stiffen.

Qin Wentian should be the one most deserving to be rewarded?

These words sounded like they were praising Qin Wentian, but who would fail to understand the meaning behind these words?!

Chapter 1275: Rejecting the Reward

These top ten participants, seven could get a reward while three could ask for a favor from the devil emperor.

Clearly, the top three rankings can only be considered to be the ultimate winners.

Yet, this Old Xia Devil King actually said that Qin Wentian was the one most deserving to be rewarded. The meaning behind it was clear, he shouldn't be ranked within the top three, resulting in him not being able to ask the devil emperor for a favor.

Many devil kings smiled but they didn't say anything. No matter how outstanding Qin Wentian was, it had nothing to do with them. They wouldn't offend Old Xia just for the sake of Qin Wentian.

On the battle platform, Qin Wentian frowned. Regardless of him or Huang Shatian, they came to the Myriad Devil Islands for a single purpose only – for the adjudication battle. This was something which he had to gain victory for at all cost, regardless of the methods used.

One could say that the adjudication battle was a separate one from their fight, yet it wasn't just a battle to see who had the highest strength. It was a battle where both parties could do anything they liked to seize victory.

He and Huang Shatian participated in this, only for the sake of their goal. They both wished to make a request of the devil emperor. If he wasn't chosen to be part of the top three, in that case, even if he fought to a draw with Huang Shatian, it would mean a disaster for their side with regards to the adjudication battle.

This Old Xia Devil King was simply despicable.

Huang Shatian came to the Fallen Devil Island before him and directly became the subordinate of Old Xia Devil King.

“Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian fought to a draw, even if he used a secret art, that can be considered part of his strength as well. In addition, Qin Wentian's cultivation realm is lower than Huang Shatian. Being able to fight to this extent, who could say for sure who was the victor among them? I felt that both of them should be part of the top three.” The Blackstone Devil King calmly spoke. His voice was faint, but there was no doubt that he was refuting the words of Old Xia Devil King.

No matter how one put it, the Old Xia Devil King was clearly biased towards Huang Shatian.

This point, every devil king here was able to tell it.

What sort of character was the devil emperor? How could he not know that the Old Xia Devil King was biased?

One was an old friend who barged into life and death situations with him while the other was a junior with extremely outstanding talent. How should he choose? Was there even any need to consider? However, if he leaned towards Old Xia, it would not only be unfair to Qin Wentian, it would also damage the reputation and prestige of himself.



The Old Xia Devil King should understand this point, but he still chose to say such a thing. There might be a deeper layer of meaning behind it.

The location where the devil emperor was at, nobody dared to speak. It now depended on if the devil emperor wanted to give face to the Old Xia Devil King.

The devil emperor turned his gaze onto his old friend, he had a smile on his face, “Old Xia, who do you think then, should be part of the top three?”

“Huang Shatian, Old Chai and Xia Yuan. I think the three of them aren’t bad, as for the rest, they are all qualified to be rewarded.” Old Xia turned his gaze to the devil emperor, his eyes gleaming with a deep intent. He knew that it was difficult for his old friend to give him face on this matter. But they had endured countless life and death situations before, he believed that his old friend would be able to understand him with regards to this matter.

When Qin Wentian heard that, his gaze turned exceptionally chilly. He glanced at Huang Shatian beside him and transmitted his voice over, “Seems like things aren’t so simple. He doesn’t simply think highly of you.”

“I have no choice but to be impressed by your strength. Our combat will continue in the future, but in this adjudication battle, how can things be settled so easily with a single clash? I will naturally use all my methods to seize victory.” Huang Shatian calmly replied with his voice transmission.

The adjudication battle wasn’t just a battle between the two of them.

“This is merely the beginning of the adjudication battle.” Qin Wentian’s eyes closed slightly as he drew in a deep breath. Huang Shatian succeeded and made the same request as he would have, wanting the devil emperor to find some people for him. At that time, their side of the adjudication battle would surely suffer disastrously.

Once the devil emperor gave the order, all the rulers of the devil islands in this region would do their best to search.

“Let’s wait and see then.” Huang Shatian calmly replied.

Everyone then turned their gazes to the devil emperor and the Old Xia Devil King. Seems like the Old Xia Devil King was really adamant on the devil emperor giving him face.

“Xia Yuan?” The Blackstone Devil King felt a little annoyed. “Qin Wentian fought fairly with Huang Shatian. Old Chai and Duan Qianshan were in a deadlock. Now, Huang Shatian and Old Chai are in the top three, yet neither Qin Wentian nor Duan Qianshan are in? Instead, you recommend Xia Yuan? Senior Xia, your words don’t seem to have any logic to them?”

“Impudent. What qualifications do you have to speak here?” The Old Xia Devil King turned his cold gaze onto the Blackstone Devil King, his eyes gleaming with sharpness.

In here, no one had the qualifications to rebut him. He was an old friend of the devil emperor, once braving many life-and-death situations together.

The Blackstone Devil King’s expression turned unsightly but he couldn’t say anything in response, In such a situation, his words had no weight at all.

“Senior Old Xia’s words make sense. Qin Wentian depended on a secret art, Duan Qianshan is an immortal cultivator and since this place is a celebration for the devil emperor, devil-cultivators are naturally prioritized. Old Chai and Xia Yuan are devil-cultivators from our Fallen Devil Island and their strength is also at the peak of devil-foundation. They naturally should be among the top three.” At this moment, an expert interjected, his words causing the expression of the Blackstone Devil King to turn even more unsightly.

This person who spoke was an expert who sat beside the Black Jiao Devil King.

“Enough, there’s no need to argue further. This event originally was orchestrated just to spruce up the atmosphere. All the junior geniuses are extremely outstanding, there’s no difference as to who can ask for a request and who would be rewarded. All of you ten will be valued just the same.” The devil emperor spoke, causing everyone to shut up.

After which, the devil emperor lifted his cup and smiled, “Here’s a toast to all the geniuses of the junior generations.”

“The devil emperor is wise.” The experts here all lifted their cups and drank the wine. The devil emperor was right, this battle was merely an event to celebrate his birthday. He can naturally choose as he likes. Other than this being a platform for the other major powers to recruit disciples, everything else was merely here for his enjoyment.

The devil emperor could do whatever he wanted to.

No matter how outstanding Qin Wentian's talent was, he is merely a junior at the devil-foundation realm.

Placing down his wine cup, the devil emperor smiled, "Let's follow Old Xia's suggestion. Huang Shatian, Old Chai and Xia Yuan, the three of you can make a request of me. As for the other seven, you guys will be rewarded."

The countenances of everyone froze. Ultimately, the devil emperor still chose to give face to the Old Xia Devil King.

After all, their relationship was extremely tight. Old friends of over ten thousand years, and since the Old Xia Devil King rarely insisted on such a matters, the Fallen Devil Emperor eventually decided to give that bit of face to his old friend.

"Your Majesty is wise." The devil kings all spoke.

"Your Majesty is wise." Countless devil cultivators echoed. Regardless of the decision the devil emperor, it would naturally be wise. Because, he was the devil emperor.

"The devil emperor is wise?" Qin Wentian closed his eyes before opening them. His aura fluctuated somewhat, the people beside him all had cold gleams of reluctance in their eyes.

What did the devil emperor base his decision on?

Simply because, he was the devil emperor and this place was his territory. He naturally had the qualifications to decide anything here, as well as who to reward and who could ask him for a request.

A smile appeared in the eyes of Old Xia Devil King. He glanced at Qin Wentian. In truth, he had no real hatred towards Qin Wentian. He was only so determined purely because of benefits.

"This is so unfair." The devilish third princess Yan Yuruo mumbled. However, the people in the surroundings merely glanced at him. Who would care about her? Even if her father was the

Blackstone Devil King, he didn't have any authority to change the mind of the emperor. Who could challenge the devil emperor's decision?

"The three of you, what requests do you have? Tell me." The devil emperor spoke.

"Senior devil emperor, this old man only wishes to step into the devil king realm. I have no other request." Old Chai spoke. He should thank the Old Xia Devil King, boosting him to the top three. Old Chai understood that his current placing should have belonged to Qin Wentian.

"I wish that your Majesty can provide guidance for my cultivation." Xia Yuan spoke, his words causing the eyes of everyone to flash. This Xia Yuan was intelligent, by making this request, he was asking for the devil emperor to accept him as a disciple. Even if the devil emperor had no intentions of accepting a true formal disciple, he wouldn't reject this request. In this way, Xia Yuan could already be considered half-a-disciple of the devil emperor.

Even leaving aside the status of the devil emperor's disciple, the guidance by an emperor-ranked expert was clearly going to be extraordinary.

As for Old Chai's request, everyone had long guessed it. The people on the Fallen Devil Island all knew how determined Old Chai was to break through.

"Wanting to enter the devil king realm ultimately still has to be dependent on oneself, external sources of help are useless. Old Chai, you have already reached the absolute limits of the devil-foundation realm. What you need next, is an opportunity and a random spark of insight. You can stay in my palace to try your luck. But if you still fail, you cannot blame me." The devil emperor calmly spoke.

"Many thanks to your Majesty for granting my request." Old Chai bowed.

"Xia Yuan, there's no problem with your request as well." The devil emperor nodded his head lightly.

"Thank you your Majesty." Xia Yuan bowed.

"What about you?" The devil emperor glanced towards Huang Shatian.

“I wish senior devil emperor will be able to give a command and help me search for some people in the Fallen Devil Region.” Huang Shatian spoke.

“Sure.” The devil emperor nodded, it was just giving a command. Huang Shatian’s request was easy to fulfil.

“Many thanks your Majesty, might junior be so bold to ask that if those people are found, is it possible to send them to me?” Huang Shatian spoke again.

“That’s already your second request.” The devil emperor smiled. Huang Shatian bowed, “Junior understands.”

“As for the remaining seven, all of you will be granted rewards.” The devil emperor smiled. After which, seven beautiful ladies had treasures in their hands as they walked towards the floating battle platform. After awhile, the white tiger and expert from Paragon Sword Sect both accepted the rewards, and thanked the devil emperor.

Qin Wentian, Qi Da, Duan Qianshan, Nanfeng Ruoxuan and Mo Ziyang merely smiled at the five ladies bearing the rewards. However, Qin Wentian didn’t stretch his hand out to accept. The others didn’t as well.

Clearly, the five of them weren’t going to accept the rewards, filled with unwillingness in their hearts.

This scene caused countless people to freeze. What did the five of them mean by this?

“Junior came here because I wish to offer my congratulations to senior devil emperor. I don’t dare to hope for any rewards, since I have no contributions to your Majesty, I wouldn’t dare to accept anything.” Qin Wentian spoke, shocking everyone here.

Qin Wentian actually rejected the bestowment of rewards from the Fallen Devil Emperor!

Chapter 1276: Retreat Route

Being rewarded at the birthday celebration of the devil emperor was undoubtedly an honor. Yet Qin Wentian said that because he contributed nothing, he didn't dare to accept the reward. There was no doubt that he didn't want to give the devil emperor face.

In this vast space, the atmosphere was extremely nervous. Rejecting the devil emperor during his banquet was something unprecedented.

Even the gaze of the Blackstone Devil King froze there, staring dumbly at Qin Wentian, sweating cold sweat for him. This little fellow was too crazy, even if he was unhappy about the decision, he shouldn't smack the face of the devil emperor in public.

He was the devil emperor, no matter how outstanding your talent is, you are merely a junior. If he wished to kill you, he could easily pinch you to death with a single sentence, just like killing an ant.

Let alone the devil emperor, all the devil kings here were able to kill him effortlessly.

"Sir Qin." Xin Yu's countenance was filled with nervousness, she was worried for Qin Wentian.

Things of the world kept changing, not long ago she still felt proud of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian displayed that level of combat prowess and obtained the recognition of the devil emperor, the focal point of attention from a crowd of millions. However, in the blink of an eye, the situation changed completely.

The originator of all of this was naturally the Old Xia Devil King. However, who would dare to say anything? After all, everything was still eventually decided by the devil emperor.

Even if Qin Wentian was unhappy, he should have suppressed it. After today, any of the major powers here would still be for his choosing. But now that he rejected the reward, where else would there still be a place for him to stay here in the Fallen Devil Region.

Yan Yuruo clenched her fists, sighing at why Qin Wentian was so impulsive.

Even Huang Shatian was shocked, turning over to glance at Qin Wentian. This fellow was truly very proud. He even dared to directly reject the reward given by the devil emperor.

If it was he himself who was suffering from this unjust treatment, maybe he would also have chosen the same as Qin Wentian, rejecting the reward. This was their pride.

However, Huang Shatian naturally wouldn't feel guilty at all. The adjudication battle was of utmost importance. Other than wanting to defeat Qin Wentian, Huang Shatian wanted to win the adjudication battle even more.

"All of us had no contributions as well, and don't dare to accept the reward." Qi Da and the rest spoke, all of them rejecting the reward. The tension in the air grew more intense, quiet but heavy.

The gazes of many turned to the devil emperor.

"How insolent." The Old Xia Devil King had a cold look on his face. "You guys are doubting the decision made by his Majesty? What gall!"

Qin Wentian frowned. After fighting against Huang Shatian, regardless of him or Huang Shatian, both were now in a very weak state. He knew that rejecting the reward would only place him at a disadvantage but sometimes, one's principles couldn't be put down. This was a respect to himself.

If he was defeated, or if he was inferior to Old Chai and Xia Yuan, he would naturally have nothing to say. But in such a clear situation, even the blind could tell how biased this was, wanting him to accept the reward was simply an extreme humiliation. He wasn't able to do it.

"Senior is an expert at the devil king level, yet your words are so filthy, causing people to be disappointed. All of us came to participate in this event simply to offer our congratulations to His Majesty. With no other contributions, we naturally have no reason to accept the rewards. Our actions were just and aboveboard yet when in the mouth of senior, it became an act of insolence. Might I dare to ask, is that the bearing an esteemed senior should have?"

Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his tone neither servile nor overbearing.

The eyes of the Old Xia Devil King flashed with coldness. It was because of him that the devil emperor made this decision and hence, now Qin Wentian's rebuttal felt as though it was slapping his face which was why he was angered.

"Enough, you all have the freedom of choice. Retreat for now." At this moment, the devil emperor calmly spoke. The beautiful women bearing the rewards all retreated. Old Xia Devil King had an

icy expression on his face, but since the devil emperor has already spoken, it naturally wouldn't be appropriate for him to say anything more.

"Everyone, return to your seats." The devil emperor calmly continued. He and Old Xia were buddies who went through life-and-death situations together. However, this matter wasn't handled beautifully and it's inevitable for the young to have a bit of temper. He wouldn't be angry with Qin Wentian over this.

Qin Wentian and the other participants walked down the platform, returning to their seats. Huang Shatian still sat down beside him, both of them didn't seem to be mortal enemies.

Xin Yu's soft body leaned into Qin Wentian's embrace as she transmitted her voice, "Sir Qin, why must you place yourself in such a situation? Although the devil emperor wasn't angered, some of his subordinates may take offense and act against you. Also, your outstanding performance on the battlefield earlier might have offended many others, doing so would be extremely disadvantageous for you."

Qin Wentian glanced at the beauty in his embrace, he then heard the devil kings laughing, many of them praising Huang Shatian with some commending Old Chai and Xia Yuan. He himself has become a transparent man, being forgotten and ignored. Evidently to these devil king experts, even if he had extreme talent, the attitude of the devil emperor was still more important.

As the adage goes, emotions are cold. When one is in glory, they would have friends everywhere. But once they lost their influence and power, these so-called friends would all disappear. Let alone the fact that he had no connection with these devil kings. What made Qin Wentian somewhat taken aback was that the beauty in his embrace, Xin Yu, actually didn't choose to avoid him and was still as affectionate as before.

Although her affectionate attitude wasn't timely, it still caused him to feel warmth in his heart.

"Since you know the larger situation and can see things so clearly, why are you still acting so close to me? You should distance yourself from me by right." Qin Wentian replied in a low voice.

"Xin Yu originally has nothing to my name. Or could it be that there would still be someone who will take out his anger on me because of Sir Qin? In addition, Sir Qin's earlier promise to me did make me a little suspicious but now, I can see the truth of it. I'm filled with endless gratitude for the fact that when we first met back then, Sir Qin is willing to truly redeem my freedom for me."



Qin Wentian bitterly smiled while shaking his head. He sighed in his heart and continued transmitting his voice, “Xin Yu, can you help me to do one thing?”

“Sir, please instruct me.” Xin Yu replied.

“I need to know if there are any other powerful devil regions beside the Fallen Devil Region. It would be for the best if the region is stronger than here. Also, I would need the region to be a place where I can travel to, using the teleportation array here in the Fallen Devil Region.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. Right now, Huang Shatian was ahead by a step. He naturally couldn’t sit and wait for death, waiting for the devil emperor to give the command to fulfil Huang Shatian’s request.

“I heard the residence lodge once say that there are other regions nearby but I don’t know the exact details. After all, I have never come into contact with other devil regions before. Don’t worry, I will help Sir Qin to probe a little.” Xin Yu replied.

“Alright.” Qin Wentian nodded. After which, Xin Yu only felt Qin Wentian holding her hand. Her palm trembled slightly, there was an interspatial ring in it, given to her by Qin Wentian.

“The treasures inside is sufficient for you to redeem your freedom. I have no need for you to serve me as a maid. If you are willing to, just find an opportunity and leave the lodge.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Xin Yu inclined her head, her beautiful eyes staring at Qin Wentian.

“Don’t reject it.” Qin Wentian laughed, continuing to transmit his voice.

Xin Yu nodded lightly, and didn’t say any words of thanks.

From afar, when the devilish princess saw their seemingly affectionate manner, she couldn’t help but to curse in her heart, “Look at the current situation, he even still has the mood to flirt around? This bastard!”

However, Yan Yuruo’s heart felt the sour feeling of jealousy. She hoped that she could be the one beside him, accompanying him. Today, the impact on him must be pretty great and the future was uncertain for him.

Next, there would naturally be some other program arranged at the banquet. However, Qin Wentian clearly wasn't welcomed. He closed his eyes in meditation. Huang Shatian who was beside him, closed his eyes in meditation as well.

Until the banquet ended, only then did Huang Shatian stand up and go over to where the devil emperor was. Clearly, he was prepared to tell the devil emperor who he wanted to look for. Old Chai and Xia Yuan followed after as well, while the other devil experts rose from their seats.

Many devil kings of major powers started to issue invitations to some of the more outstanding geniuses. However, despite Qin Wentian, Duan Qianshan and some others being extremely outstanding, nobody sought to invite them. For someone who didn't give face to the devil emperor, who would dare to issue an invite?

So what even if their talents were outstanding? This place was the Fallen Devil Island, a place governed by the Fallen Devil Emperor.

The devil kings all knew that it was very tough for this Fallen Devil Island to contain Qin Wentian and his group. They could only die.

"Qin Wentian, instantly leave the Fallen Devil Island." The Blackstone Devil King transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's performance was too outstanding. By right, since he was part of the top ten and gained the attention of the devil emperor, nobody would dare to touch him. However, he rejected the reward given.

This wasn't as simple as rejecting a gift, it was more like he was courting his own death.

Qin Wentian frowned, seems like the situation was much more serious than what he expected.

"Xin Yu, could you help me accomplish that with your quickest speed?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Xin Yu.

"I will ask the residence lord for help." Xin Yu spoke.

"Would she help you?" Qin Wentian furrowed his brows.

“She isn’t as simple as you imagine, she is someone extraordinary.” Xin Yu replied. Qin Wentian naturally understood that for someone who could establish a power like the Celestial Devil Lodge, she definitely wouldn’t be simple.

“Alright then.” Qin Wentian nodded.

Xin Yu left his side, walking towards the direction of Mo Ji. But at this moment, a woman appeared beside Qin Wentian, staring at him with ire.

“Who made our third princess angry?” Qin Wentian smiled as he asked.

The anger on the devilish female’s face instantly vanished. A radiant smile appeared, she walked to the side of Qin Wentian and gently asked, “Could it be that you don’t find I’m as pretty as that demoness?”

The people in the surroundings all stared at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly had luck with women.

Qin Wentian had a face full of black lines. This devilish female!

“Third princess don’t joke with me. The devil king has transmitted a voice message to me, telling me to leave instantly now. It’s impossible for me to return to the Blackstone Devil Island. In the future, princess you have to take care. If you are kind enough, help me to take care of that lass Juyu.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Yan Yuruo. Yan Yuruo’s beautiful eyes flashed, staring at Qin Wentian.

He was going to leave?

“What if I want to leave together with you?” The third princess asked.

“Third princess, are you not afraid the devil king would kill me?” Qin Wentian speechlessly replied. “Let alone, I’m already married.. Princess, you will definitely have a good husband in the future.”

Chapter 1277: Three Great Devil Kings

“After playing with my feelings you want to abandon me, you are shameless...” The devilish female had a wronged expression as she stared at Qin Wentian. The people in the surroundings all cast looks of disdain at Qin Wentian. This fellow depended on his good talent to lure girls in and play with their emotions. How truly shameless.

Qin Wentian’s face was full of black lines. He was completely speechless.

Who was it that was playing with whose feelings...

Naturally, Qin Wentian felt a warmth in his heart. Most probably this devilish female was trying to alleviate her own feelings.

Many experts continued to leave this area and not too long after, Xin Yu returned. The devilish female hugged Qin Wentian’s arm and smiled at Xin Yu, in provocation.

“Sir Qin, Xin Yu has already made some inquiries.” Xin Yu didn’t really care about the devilish female. She originally didn’t have any relationship with Qin Wentian, how would she feel jealousy?

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. A bright light radiated from the center of Xin Yu’s brows, transmitting into Qin Wentian’s mind.

“Vast Sky Devil Emperor, Vast Sky Devil Region. That’s really quite tyrannical.” Qin Wentian mused silently. After which he turned to Xin Yu, “Xin Yu, many thanks.”

“Sir Qin why are you treating me like an outsider?” Xin Yu’s voice was soft. She transmitted her voice over, “The Fallen Devil Island is the central point of the Fallen Devil Region, it has teleportation arrays which leads to other places, even to the other devil regions. Let me bring you there.”

“Mhm, let’s go.” Qin Wentian stood up. The devilish female pulled his arm and stood up together with him, leaning into him.

“Third princess.” Qin Wentian saw the wronged expression on the third princess’ face and couldn’t help but to turn to her. “The devil king is still waiting for you, just go to him.”

“Are you truly intending to abandon me?” The devilish female glared at Qin Wentian, causing him to sigh in his heart. In the past, this devilish female was only mildly interested in him. But now, it seems that she had truly fallen in love.

Qin Wentian cradled the devilish female’s face as he smiled, “Didn’t you say that I’m very cowardly? Today, the guts of this subordinate will be greater than usual.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian leaned his head forward and gave a light peck on the forehead of the devilish female. Yan Yuruo’s eyes flickered, after which, she only felt the warmth of his palms leaving her face as Qin Wentian continued forward. The people beside him and Xin Yu followed after him.

“If you dare to let something happen to you, this princess will definitely not spare you. This princess commands you that if you are free in the future, you have to come and see me more often.” The devilish third princess Yan Yuruo shouted loudly at the back of Qin Wentian. There was a smile in her eyes, yet those eyes were red, rimmed with wetness.

“I obey princess’ orders.” Qin Wentian waved his hand with his back facing the third princess as he flew further and further.

At this moment, the third princess only felt a hand lightly placed on her shoulder. Turning about, she saw her father, the Blackstone Devil King.

“Just let it go. He is destined to be the dragon in the sky, he is not someone you can hold on to.” The Blackstone Devil King softly spoke. Yan Yuruo’s eyes were red, she stared her father, “But, it isn’t easy for this princess to fall in love with a man. He is leaving just like that, I’m truly reluctant to accept this.”

“Silly lass.” The Blackstone Devil King sighed, not knowing how to console his daughter.

Qin Wentian and the others directly rode on the demon sword as they left. The demon sword expanded in form and there was a gigantic roc phantom beneath it, granting it incredible speed.

The Fallen Devil Island’s teleportation arrays were controlled by different major powers who were independent in nature. By controlling the arrays, they would earn extreme amounts of resources. Everytime an array was activated, it meant that some immensely wealthy character was there. The price was too high to be affordable by ordinary folks, only devil kings would have enough wealth to activate a teleportation array.

Naturally, since the arrays was located in the territory of the Fallen Devil Island, they would give part of their income to him. The devil emperor just needed to sit there and relax while enjoying a sizable income. The amount of resources gained in a day was staggering, and if there were no benefits, what use was there to be the governor of this region?

“There’s someone following us. Wear this well, although it might not be of much use, it should be sufficient enough to negate some of the damage.” Qin Wentian waved his hands as some puppeted armors appeared. These were the treasures he found when he entered the Battle Saint Tribe back then. The armors had terrifying defenses, although it wasn’t at the immortal/devil king level, and the benefits the armors provided to Qin Wentian was now negligible, it would still be enough to help them negate some damage.

Qin Wentian opened up the puppeted armors, allowing everyone to equip them as they proceeded forward, fully prepared to do battle.

“Sir Qin, how’s your current state now?” Xin Yu asked. After that intense battle, his energy consumption must have been astronomical and he was even injured. If he was to fight a battle so soon, how could he endure?

This was also the reason why Xin Yu was so impulsive. Although she was truly fond of him, by doing so, it would place her in danger without a doubt.

For devil-cultivators, they wouldn’t mind bullying the weak just to get what they want.

Qin Wentian displayed startling strength in the battlefield, and he surely must have cultivated some extremely extraordinary techniques. If he accepted the reward given by the devil emperor, nobody would dare to touch him. But since he rejected the reward and offended the devil emperor, how would those with designs on him not take this chance to act?

The Blackstone Devil King understood these devil kings the most. This was why he told Qin Wentian to leave the Fallen Devil Island immediately.

“Don’t worry.” Qin Wentian spoke. Xin Yu still had a worried expression on her face. She was hoping for those devil-cultivators not to have too fast a reaction. As long as Qin Wentian left the Fallen Devil Island, he would be safe.

Their speed was very fast and after some time, a powerful sect appeared in their vision. Xin Yu silently heaved a sigh of relief. They departed instantly after leaving the devil emperor palace, there shouldn't be many experts secretly following them.

“Over there.” Xin Yu pointed to a direction where resplendent light filled the skies. They directly entered the sect and in an instant, Qin Wentian clearly sensed terrifying devil senses sweeping over to him. Most probably, these were experts who were guarding the teleportation array in this sect.

“We are heading to the Vast Sky Devil Region.” Xin Yu spoke. After which, with a wave of her hand, she actually took out the interspatial ring Qin Wentian passed to her, giving it directly to the guards. After the guards inspected it, one of them spoke, “You all may use the array.”

“Xin Yu,” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

“I've decided to stay in the Celestial Devil Lodge, hence I have no need for this.” Xin Yu smiled gently at Qin Wentian. “You guys go on.”

“Mhm, okay. Take care.” Qin Wentian cast a deep glance at Xin Yu. After that, they stepped into the teleportation array.

“Activate the array.” The array controller spoke.

“Hold on.” At this moment, a voice rang out from afar. Qin Wentian's expression changed, the experts chasing him from the dark have finally arrived. Quite a few silhouettes could be seen speeding over.

Qin Wentian was acquainted with one of them, the Black Jiao Devil King. His expression was extremely sinister. Back then when Qin Wentian defeated his son, he had never forgotten that. Hence, he had been keeping tabs on Qin Wentian. Now that there was such a good chance, how could he not seize it?

Other than him, there were two other experts. One was an expert from the Royal Devil Sect, while the other was someone sent here secretly by the Old Xia Devil King. They were the ones who paid the most attention to Qin Wentian, waiting for him to leave while pursuing him secretly in the dark. They didn't intend to give Qin Wentian any chance at all, planning to take his life.

Other than his life, they still wanted the 'treasure' on Qin Wentian's body.

“I also want to use the array.” The Black Jiao Devil King stepped into the array. With a wave of his hand, he passed an interspatial ring to the array controller.

The other two devil kings did the same. They stood beside Qin Wentian, and acted casually, like they had no business with him.

“Haha, no problem.” The array controller smiled. There weren’t many teleportation arrays like this, and the price for using them are all the same. The three who came by later all gave the treasures, paying the price. Since the controllers are earning so much benefits, they naturally would be happy.

Xin Yu’s countenance changed. Her figure flashed and stepped into the array as she spoke, “I’m going as well.”

“Activate the array.” The array suddenly lit up. Qin Wentian and his group all had unsightly expressions. These devil kings were very smart, choosing not to act on the Fallen Devil Island. After all if they did so, many other experts might be attracted over and at that time, how would they split the loot? They might as well pay the price to follow Qin Wentian and if that’s the case, his treasures would already be in the bag.

The array was activated as the light radiating from it grew even more resplendent. And at this moment, several devil kings rushed over at the moment just as Qin Wentian disappeared. Their expressions couldn’t help but to change.

“There’s a subordinate of the Old Xia Devil King there too. Let’s disperse.” A devil king spoke. There were some who hesitated but in the end, also chose to retreat. Since they were late by a step, they already had no fate with the treasure.

The Vast Sky Devil Region, the Vast Sky Devil Island in it was also the main island, and it was a floating one, the same as the Fallen Devil Island. Terrifying spatial fluctuations could be sensed as spatial light gleamed resplendently. A moment later, several figures appeared from the void, appearing in a desolate stretch of wilderness outside the Vast Sky Devil Island. Clearly, this was a single-direction teleportation array. The Vast Sky Devil Island wouldn’t allow the Fallen Devil Island to have a teleportation array inside their territory. In fact, many teleportation arrays of the Myriad Devil Islands were set up secretly in the dark.



“Bzz!” At the instant these people descended, a supremely strong beam of sword light appeared as demonic qi filled the skies. A terrifying shadow of a great roc manifested, wrapping around Qin Wentian and his allies.

In three directions, the three devil kings stood with their hands behind their backs, their eyes gleaming with sharpness.

“We’ve already reached such a stage, you still want to resist?” The Black Jiao Devil King icily spoke. The subordinate of the Old Xia Devil King then coldly spoke, “Do you two want to contend against me?”

“I only want a small share of the profits.” The expert from the Royal Devil Sect replied. These three were already discussing how they should split the share of their loot from Qin Wentian!

## Chapter 1278: Killing Devil Kings

Qin Wentian and his allies stood in the middle, all of them with ashen expressions. There were actually three devil kings here. How ruthless.

Their speed was already very fast, instantly speeding towards the teleportation array after leaving the devil emperor’s palace yet they were still pursued by three great devil kings. Also, there was a possibility that there might be even more pursuers behind, only that the three great devil kings were earlier by a step.

The people of the Myriad Devil Islands were even more tyrannical than those of the immortal realms. Strength was everything.

“Bzz!” Abruptly, a gigantic shadow suddenly appeared. The three devil kings stopped their discussion and froze for a moment. After that, they saw a floating ancient city in the air, incomparably vast, exuding boundless law energy.

“Devil-king level treasure.” The eyes of the three devil kings flashed with sharpness. They long knew that there were many good items on Qin Wentian. Innate techniques, cultivation arts and treasures, they wanted everything. This floating city was actually a divine weapon.

“RUMBLE!” Boundless law energy congregated as the sound of bell chimes filled the area. Qin Wentian and his group were enveloped by the glow from the city. The law energy transformed into a corporeal gigantic golden ancient bell, surrounding Qin Wentian and his friends.

“Now, are you still in a weakened state due to that battle?” Duan Qianshan asked Qin Wentian. He just fought with Huang Shatian. If he were to fight with devil kings now, the burden would be unbelievably great.

“Leave them to me.” Qin Wentian closed his eyes.

“That sword and this city are both supreme treasures.” The devil king sent by Old Xia grinned. He stood with his arms behind his back, his devil might towering up into the sky, staring at the gigantic bell.

Qin Wentian wanted to live with just this? His thoughts were too simple.

“Let’s kill him before any unexpected things happen.” The devil king from the Royal Devil Sect coldly spoke. Even if they were transported an extremely vast distance away, he was still extremely cautious. Who knows if other devil kings would appear here? If they encountered a powerful devil king who killed them and fled away, what could the major powers of the Fallen Devil Island do?

Such incidents weren’t rare on the Myriad Devil Islands.

The Black Jiao Devil King roared, smashing his palm towards the light screen generated by the Nine Immortal Bell. At this instant, a gargantuan Jiao Dragon appeared in the air, exuding boundless devil might, blotting out the skies as it slammed into the screen of light.

As a thunderous boom sounded out, the light screen cracked. Qin Wentian groaned in misery, his eyes were closed and his face was as pale as paper, causing the people around him to look at him with worry in their eyes.

“BOOM...” The bell chimes echoed, increasing in intensity. The vast Driftsnow City suddenly began to snow as light from law energy lit up, shooting up into the sky. At this instant, the entire city was cloaked in luminance. It seemed that this city itself, was also a body of laws.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The bell chimes continued as a boundless destructive might streaked three ways, aiming for each of the devil kings, engulfing everything.

“Good treasure.” The eyes of the three devil kings gleamed with excitement. The expert from the Royal Devil Sect took out a gigantic hammer that sparkled with thunder, calling forth lightning from the skies, blasting downwards. At this instant, it was like the world was going to be destroyed as space itself shattered.

“Pu...” Qin Wentian coughed out blood. The people around him felt their bodies shaking. Devil kings using powerful devil king-ranked weapons naturally would have extremely terrifying attacks.

“All of you best be careful.” Qin Wentian waved his palm causing the light to split off and envelop the others within a separate ancient bell. Qin Wentian then took out another treasure, it was none other than the supreme treasured cauldron he got from the black dragon in the City of Ancient Emperors.

The Sacred Luminance was stored in this cauldron as well as the ultimate fusion technique which was born from the eight greater demon innate techniques recorded in the cauldron.

“Yet another excellent treasure.” The eyes of the devil kings flashed with greed. This Qin Wentian simply had too many supreme treasures, he must be a descendant from some extraordinary characters in the immortal realms. Most probably, he originated from an emperor-ranked power.

But so what? This place was the Myriad Devil Islands. The devil islands was the territory of the devils, not immortals. Regardless of how strong his background might be, the immortal realms needn't dream about interfering in things here.

Hence, they felt no trepidation.

“RUMBLE!” The Black Jiao Dragon King roared in rage, reverting to his true gigantic form. His body unceasingly slammed against the ancient city, wanting to demolish it. Qin Wentian coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, his face was so pale that there was no hint of color at all. He stared at the black jiao as he coldly spoke, “Since you are a demon, I'll sacrifice you to the demon god cauldron.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian pressed his palm onto the treasure cauldron. Complex runes could be seen flowing around his palm, matching the essence of the eight greater demons,

forming a resonance with the runes within the cauldron. At this moment, the cauldron abruptly expanded, becoming extremely large with only darkness filled within.

“Go to hell.” Qin Wentian blasted the cauldron outwards. At this instant, a fearsome berserk energy within the darkness of the cauldron emitted outwards as titanic roars that could shake the heavens filled the sky. In the air, supreme ancient demons appeared one after another, to a total of ten thousand.

The subordinate of the Old Xia Devil King as well as the expert from the Royal Devil Sect both froze. They couldn't help but to halt their attacks as they stared at this scene in shock.

Around the ten thousand demons, there were eight demon gods which could be seen revolving around, exuding the intent to dominate everything. All of them transformed into boundless darkness, opening their maws wanting to swallow everything. At this instant, an immense vortex appeared in the air, completely enveloping the Black Jiao Devil King.

“ROAR!” The Black Jiao Devil King let out earth-shattering roars as his body shuddered intensely, causing the space around him to rumble. He was still struggling but the might of the demon gods descended, boring down on him. This was similar to the ultimate attack Qin Wentian used against Huang Shatian, yet the difference in power was way different. In comparison, this looked like a true scene from an apocalypse.

The Black Jiao Devil King was gradually being devoured as he struggled even more frenziedly. However despite so, he was helpless as his body disappeared bit by bit into the vortex.

Only when his tail was completely submerged inside the vortex did the rumbling around the area cease. The chaotic intense vibrations from before finally completely stopped.

The Black Jiao Devil King had utterly disappeared from this world.

The expressions of the two other devil kings instantly changed when they saw this scene, becoming incredibly ugly to behold. Why was this treasure so terrifying?

Right now they were hesitating, should they retreat?

At this moment, Qin Wentian who was enveloped by the bell was extremely weak, like he could die at any moment. But he endured everything, choosing to destroy the Black Jiao Devil King at great risk, suffering the impact of their attacks as the price.

The devil king from the Royal Devil Sect had a look of greed in his eyes. If he could gain this treasure, he would choose not to return to the Royal Devil Sect and would flee away by himself to the Vast Sky Devil Region, climbing up the ranks here.

In a situation where the benefits were high enough, everyone had a high possibility of turning traitor. These supreme treasures of Qin Wentian were naturally tempting enough.

“BOOM!” The devil king from the Royal Devil Sect slammed another hammer blow downwards as devilish lightning split the space apart. Qin Wentian coughed out another mouthful of blood as his body trembled violently.

“KILL!” The subordinate of the Old Xia Devil King blasted out a gigantic palm imprint that grabbed towards Qin Wentian.

“GO!” Qin Wentian sliced his palm, allowing his demon sword to drink his blood. Violent waves of demonic might erupted forth, towering up into the skies, breaking apart the gigantic palm imprint with ease.

With a roar of rage, boundless light from the ancient city began to gleam even more resplendently. An incomparably vast bell materialized, enveloping and sealing this entire immortal city away.

“If you want to kill me, you should be prepared to hand your lives over too.” Qin Wentian blasted out the treasured cauldron once more. Disregarding the price, his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation unleashed all its light from the law energy to the cauldron. The all-destructive vortex and the apocalyptic scene appeared once again.

“Courting death.” The expert from the Royal Devil Sect unceasingly slammed down his hammer again and again. Qin Wentian’s face was completely pale, his immortal energy circulated frenziedly, being drained dry but he still was on his feet, exuding a boundless killing intent.

“Have you gone mad?” Nanfeng Ruoxuan screamed. He actually chose to use his uncontrollable bloodline power. This would definitely burn his vitality aplenty.

The two devil kings had extremely ugly expressions. Staring at the fearsome vortex, their faces both turned pale.

“Go to hell!” A roar sounded out. Demonic might madly gushed into the treasured cauldron, as the entirety of energy in his immortal-foundation was burned away. The destructive vortex swallowed the heavens, along with the two devil kings. It was useless despite their gigantic forms, under the power of the vortex, everything would still be devoured.

“RUMBLE!” That world-destructive might returned to the ancient cauldron. Qin Wentian stretched his hand out, stowing it away. The three devil kings have vanished.

With an intention of will, the immortal city turned small and vanished as he fell from the air.

The speed of Nanfeng Ruoxuan was the fastest. She transformed into a phoenix shadow, catching Qin Wentian before he hit the ground. The others all sped over, staring at Qin Wentian who had fallen into unconsciousness while silently musing at how crazy he was.

“Let’s leave here immediate.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan took out a divine treasure as they rode on it and sped away. Xin Yu stared at the unconscious Qin Wentian who seemed to be on the verge of death with pain and worry in her eyes.

This character who managed to kill off three devil kings... Would he die?

## Chapter 1279: No Regrets

On the Fallen Devil Island, in the devil palace the devil emperor was at, the crowd had already dispersed but there were still many people gathered in the surroundings.

At this moment, news came back that that young man who exhibited his outstanding talent Qin Wentian, had already left the devil island using a teleportation array. This made many silently muse at how intelligent Qin Wentian was. He no longer had a place to stay in the Fallen Devil Region.

There were rumors saying that there were three devil kings who left together with Qin Wentian.

When this news spread out, many people sighed at Qin Wentian not knowing how to appreciate favors. What a pity, he was going to lose his life now for sure.

The three devil kings left the Fallen Devil Island specifically to hunt him down, how could Qin Wentian survive? Even the devil emperor himself didn't say anything as the place which the devil kings were acting in, was no longer the territory of the Fallen Devil Region. In any case, how would he speak up for a junior who didn't give him face?

Very swiftly, the identities of the three devil kings were discovered. One was the ruler of the Black Jiao Devil Island, the second one was a devil king from the Royal Devil Sect. Since Ba Xiao died in Qin Wentian's hands, the Royal Devil Sect naturally wouldn't spare him. As for the last devil king, everyone knew where he was from, it's just that nobody wanted to talk too much about him.

After all, it's still better not to offend the Old Xia Devil King.

"Father, what should we do?" The Blackstone Devil King and devilish third princess heard all sorts of news spreading around. The third princess had an unsightly expression on her face, Qin Wentian was actually being hunted down by three devil kings.

"I've reminded him before. Also, Qin Wentian isn't someone stupid, since he rejected the reward of his Majesty, he should have some trump card prepared to fall back on." The Blackstone Devil King spoke in a low voice. Not far away from them, a sinister cold gaze shot over, it was none other than the son of the Black Jiao Devil King.

"Yan Yuruo, just you wait. I will definitely take good care of you in the future." The demonic-looking young man coldly spoke. Beside he was a very powerful expert of the Fallen Devil Island. This man was none other than his foster father.

The devilish female snorted but didn't say anything. At this moment, the demonic young man's expression suddenly changed, turning extremely pale.

"FATHER!" He roared, as his eyes turned bloodshot. His entire body frenziedly trembled, as though he just discovered something extremely impactful to him.

"What happen?" His foster father asked.

“Father, father he...” The demonic-looking young man trembled even more violently as boundless fear appeared in his eyes. “Father has died!”

Numerous gazes shot over, all of them extremely sharp. The Black Jiao Devil King was dead?

This is interesting then, the Black Jiao Devil King was one of those who went to hunt Qin Wentian yet he is actually dead?

In that case, was he killed by the other two devil kings because of argument over loot or was he killed by Qin Wentian?

Most probably, the former would be the case. No matter how strong Qin Wentian was, he is ultimately at the devil-foundation realm, how could he defend against a devil king? Let alone three of them.

The eyes of the Blackstone Devil King and the third princess flashed. The Black Jiao Devil King died? This is such a joyous thing to them. Let’s hope that he was killed by Qin Wentian.

Not long after, the people of the Royal Devil Sect also raged. The devil king they sent out also died.

Many people sighed silently, was the devil king Old Monster Xia sent out so strong? Wasn’t he a little too ruthless? It was fine that he snatched Qin Wentian’s treasures, yet he still even went a step further to kill the two other devil kings? But then again, given his background with the Old Xia Devil King supporting him, the powers behind the Black Jiao Devil King and the Royal Devil Sect wouldn’t dare to seek revenge.

And at this moment, news circulated out that Old Xia Devil King was similarly enraged. He even sent out someone to seek out the Royal Devil Sect and blew his top completely. Seems like the devil king he sent out, has fallen as well.

At this moment, everyone turned silent.

It wasn’t a inner conflict caused by a discussion of how to split the loot? Didn’t the three great devil kings kill each other?

How could this be...they didn’t dare to continue thinking.



Qin Wentian, how did he do it?

Many days later, the deaths of the three devil kings were verified. They were truly dead, and this news caused a huge commotion on the Fallen Devil Island.

Was this the domineering reply of the young man who rejected the reward of the devil emperor?

...

The Vast Sky Devil Region was the neighbouring region to the Fallen Devil Region. It also had millions of islands under its control and the Vast Sky Devil Island was the central core of the Vast Sky Devil Region.

In a certain courtyard of the Vast Sky Devil Island, a group of people were hiding. Their gazes now were all fixed on a young man lying on a bed as their faces were furrowed with worry.

Nanfeng Ruoxuan sat at the side of Qin Wentian. A moment later, she lifted her head up to glance at the others.

“How is he?” Qi Da asked.

“His life force is very strong, there’s a powerful current of energy protecting his life and there’s no danger for now. However, he was heavily injured and because he activated the uncontrollable power twice, his foundation was injured. If he wishes to recover, I have no idea how long that would take.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan’s voice was low. She then continued softly, “This injury is so severe that it might even affect his future cultivation.”

“Are medicinal pills of any use?”

“No.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan shook her head. Everyone here fell into silence. Qin Wentian was a key character of the adjudication battle and now, Huang Shatian currently had the lead by a step. If Qin Wentian truly took too long to recover, the consequences were unimaginable. In addition, these type of injuries even injured his foundation.

Xin Yu stared at Qin Wentian who was quietly lying there. Hurt could be seen in her beautiful eyes as the scene of Qin Wentian killing three devil kings surfaced again in her mind. That imposing aura and spirit... Xin Yu had never thought that she would encounter such a character and would even have a connection with him.

Although the period of time where she and Qin Wentian were acquainted wasn't long, she knew that in normal times, Qin Wentian wasn't someone she would ever come into contact with at all.

Staring at the numerous experts in the surroundings, every one of them were all peak geniuses.

"Sir Qin...he should have come from the immortal realms, right?" At this moment, Xin Yu asked in a low voice.

"Mhm." Nanfeng Ruoxuan nodded. She wasn't really fond of Xin Yu.

"I heard Sir Qin saying that he already has a wife. May I know more about his matters?" Xin Yu asked. Nanfeng Ruoxuan actually didn't really like Xin Yu. This was especially so for Qing'er's senior apprentice sister, Mo Ziyuan. However, Xin Yu did help them, as it was she who delivered the news, allowing them to leave the Fallen Devil Island as quickly as they could.

"Let me tell you then." Mo Ziyuan's voice was somewhat cold. Xin Yu turned her gaze over, she wasn't angered and she only smiled lightly. She knew that these women didn't like a woman like her who accompanied men for a living.

"Qin Wentian already has a fiancée, she's my junior apprentice sister." Mo Ziyuan spoke. Xin Yu's eyes flashed, understanding more clearly why Mo Ziyuan's attitude towards her was like this.

"My junior sister is the daughter of an emperor. Her talent is outstanding and was born extraordinary. She was acquainted with Qin Wentian since they were young and spent many years together, protecting each other. Our master is also a peak immortal emperor and if this was placed in the immortal realms, she would be able to effortlessly smack that Fallen Devil Emperor to death."

Mo Ziyuan spoke, her words intending to shock Xin Yu.

Xin Yu was shocked indeed. Her beautiful eyes froze there. She had guessed that Qin Wentian might have extraordinary origins, yet she didn't expect that it would be so extraordinary to this

extent. His fiancée is the princess of an empire and a disciple of a peak immortal emperor. With such a woman, no wonder Sir Qin was indifferent to her charms.

“As for his other loved one, she is someone he knew since his teenage years. They are mutually in love for many years and is a flawless beauty.” Mo Ziyang continued. Xin Yu smiled. These two women did seem that they were really a perfect match for Sir Qin.

“Qin Wentian came all the way to the immortal realms from a particle world, his actions shaking up the entire immortal realms. His talent is at the absolute peak and he gained the liking of several immortal emperors. My junior apprentice sister’s father is even willing to marry his daughter to him. This time, his purpose in coming to the Myriad Devil Islands was purely for the sake of my junior sister, to fight in a battle against Huang Shatian and those he represented. You should also have already seen Huang Shatian, he is another peak genius from a major power in the immortal realms.”

Mo Ziyang summarized for Xin Yu. Xin Yu nodded. No wonder Huang Shatian was so powerful. Other than Qin Wentian, no one on that incomparably vast battle platform was a match for him. Only he was qualified to be Sir Qin’s opponent.

“Now, do you know it?” Mo Ziyang cast a deep glance at Xin Yu.

“I understand, thank you.” Xin Yu nodded her head. “Don’t worry, I don’t have any nefarious designs, I know I’m not worthy enough for Sir Qin.”

Mo Ziyang didn’t say anything more. This Xin Yu was an extremely intelligent woman, knowing how to discern what somebody thought from their body language.

“However, I have a method that can allow Sir Qin to recover faster, I would just need some time.” Xin Yu spoke in a light voice. Mo Ziyang’s eyes flashed with a slight suspicion. She then asked, “Is this real?”

“Although Xin Yu is lowly, I would never joke about such matters. I only have gratitude for Sir Qin, I would naturally do my best for him.” Xin Yu nodded.

“Let her try her method.” Qi Da spoke. He didn’t care about his Saint Lord’s emotions, he only cared for his well-being.

He and Qin Wentian were in the Celestial Devil Lodge together earlier. He knew Xin Yu wouldn't harm him.

"Right, how long do you need?" Mo Ziyang nodded.

"I'm not sure as well, it would have to depend on Sir Qin's own recovery prowess. I will do my best but I can't be disturbed during this period of time under any circumstances. I will naturally leave after I finish what I have to do." Xin Yu spoke. Mo Ziyang's eyes flickered. They were all extremely decisive characters. She nodded and directly turned and left, leaving only Xin Yu and Qin Wentian behind.

Xin Yu sealed this space and walked to the side of Qin Wentian. Staring at his face whose contours and lines were so clear, she stretched out her hand and lightly stroked his face while sighing in her heart. Ultimately, she still couldn't escape the clutches of love. Maybe being able to meet Qin Wentian in this lifetime was the arrangement of her fate.

At the corner of her eye, a tear dripped down, landing on Qin Wentian's face. But the Qin Wentian now was still unconscious and wasn't able to see the beautiful countenance or the smile on it. Her eyes might be filled with tears, but there was a steel-like determination in her eyes, showing that she had no regrets!

Chapter 1280: Seeking an Audience with the Devil Emperor

Time flowed by, the deaths of the three devil kings were gradually mentioned less and less.

On the Vast Sky Devil Island, the appearance of a few more people wouldn't cause any ripples at all.

Today, Qin Wentian finally woke up from his sleep. When he opened his eyes, Qi Da, Nanfeng Ruoxuan and the others entered his field of vision.

Qin Wentian clenched his fist and felt a vast strength circulating his entire body. His eyes gleamed with sharpness, one could even see faint hints of astral light in those black eyes of his. His entire being seemed to be flooded with boundless strength.

“What’s going on?” Qin Wentian sat up. Other than his body being a little stiff, he didn’t feel uncomfortable at all. His injuries had all healed and what was even more shocking was that his cultivation base actually...How is this possible?

Glancing at everyone, Qin Wentian asked, “Where is Lady Xin Yu?”

During these few days, he kept having a dream. In the dream, something occurred where he found it too embarrassed to mention, causing him to be somewhat ashamed.

Other than this in his sleep, he was still cultivating daily inside the dream.

Regardless of that ashamed sensation or cultivation, they repeated many times. The person which appeared most in his dreams was none other than Xin Yu and his cultivation speed became unbelievably fast.

Hence when he opened his eyes and didn’t see Xin Yu, he immediately asked where she was.

“Are you alright?” Mo Ziyang asked.

Qin Wentian nodded his head, “I’m fine now. In addition, my cultivation base... But this should be impossible. Even if I was already at the peak of the seventh-level and had a chance to break through to the eighth, but...”

Mo Ziyang and the others exchanged a mutual glance. A slight guilt could be seen in her eyes as she spoke in a low voice, “Lady Xin Yu has returned to the Fallen Devil Island. Given her intelligence, nothing would happen to her.”

“Returned to the Fallen Devil Island?” Qin Wentian frowned.

“Mhm, she said that she has promised the Lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge that she would definitely return. This time, accompanying us here was already something she ought not have done.” Mo Ziyang replied. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the others, as he activated his eyes of truth. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying light when he stared at the expressions of others.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. He could see a slight guilt in the eyes of all of them, as well as a hint of complexity. What happened exactly?

“The Mercury Lady Devil Art.” Qin Wentian closed his eyes. Could it be that the dreams were real?

Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian glanced at Qi Da, “Did Lady Xin Yu really return to the Fallen Devil Island?”

“Yes.” Qi Da nodded.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded, not saying anything more. He stood up and proceeded outside as he asked, “During the time where I was unconscious, did you guys probe about the current events on this island?”

“There’s only one method if you wish to meet with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.”

“What is the method?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Clearly, everyone understood his intentions. Since he came to this devil region, the only way for him to stop Huang Shatian, was to look for an even stronger devil emperor to depend on.

“It’s basically impossible to meet with the devil emperor. Leaving aside us with our cultivation bases, even devil kings wouldn’t be able to meet with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. On this island, only one person can bring you to the emperor. This person is none other than his daughter, the little princess of the Vast Sky Devil Region. The age of this princess is very young and the devil emperor dotes on her greatly. She has a wilful personality and likes to challenge others. She would often invite powerful devil experts to fight, and the losers were always killed while the winners would be heavily rewarded. If one was strong enough, one could even be granted the rank of her devil knight.”

Nanfeng Ruoxuan spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, they had to act on the daughter of the devil emperor?

The daughter of a devil emperor wasn’t going to be the same as Yan Yuruo. Her judgement would definitely be higher and Nanfeng Ruoxuan had already said that this princess was extremely willful, going around to fight with people, killing those weaker than her. She simply had no one in her eyes.

However, given how lofty the status of a devil emperor was, if he wanted to meet the devil emperor, he definitely needed a spring board. This princess of the Vast Sky Devil Region was truly the only method.

“I will try it out.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“This princess is extremely temperamental. Nowadays, fewer and fewer people would dare to even meet her for fear of her wanting to fight them. It’s extremely dangerous and it’s best to be more careful.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan reminded. They naturally had absolute trust in Qin Wentian’s abilities. It’s just that as the daughter of a devil emperor, her status was extraordinary. If Qin Wentian went to her residence, nobody could anticipate clearly what might happen there.

In addition, Qin Wentian’s personality was quite prideful. If the devil emperor’s daughter acted wilful on purpose and Qin Wentian retaliated, things might get nasty...

“I will react very carefully.” Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice. “Let’s not waste time, we will set out right now.”

Everyone nodded and left this place together.

After several days, near the residence of the princess, numerous experts could be seen on the walls around it. After entering the devil sect, powerful guards were arrayed on two sides of the path. There were even devil kings guarding the area. The security here was extremely strict.

Within this island by right, there shouldn’t be anyone who dared to act against the princess. However, the guards here were still so powerful and all of them were personally chosen by the princess.

Qin Wentian was now among the crowd of experts waiting to enter. There were tens of experts, all of them at the peak of devil-foundation. This was because the princess was also at this level and was rumored to be extremely powerful. If they wanted to gain her recognition, it wouldn’t be an easy task.

On their way in, there were naturally experts guiding the way. This residence was like an ancient castle filled with guards everywhere. It didn’t seem like the residence of a princess but a residence suited to an imposing devil king instead.

They were brought to a vast public training ground with four walls erected around it. On the top of the walls, there were more experts on guard, including devil kings who could monitor everything that happened beneath.

Qin Wentian glanced up at the walls, he suddenly felt that this place was like a prison, with an extremely tense atmosphere.

At this moment on the top of the devil wall, a group of figures appeared. The person in the center exuded an incomparable elegance and grace. Her countenance was cold, one couldn't tell what emotions she was feeling. She turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian and the other experts here emotionlessly.

“We pay our respects to Princess Fang.” Qin Wentian and the others in the surroundings all bowed. They came here for one purpose only, to become the knights of the princess. Although it was very dangerous, the reward was great as well. If they were able to climb up step by step, they would have a boundlessly bright future.

Although the princess was deemed extremely wilful by others, she had never forced people to enter her residence to fight her. Everyone did so willingly and from another perspective, she was just providing an opportunity.

“Only half of you can live. Same old rules, each of you will select an opponent and kill them.” A maid at the side of the princess icily spoke. Even the servants of the princess were extremely arrogant and rude.

The rule where only half could survive, had been set in place since a long time ago. If not for this, many weaklings would definitely try to enter the princess residence. The princess herself wasn't so free to fight against challenges from those weaklings. Hence, only by setting this rules would the weak not dare to enter.

Instantly, vast amounts of devil might erupted forth. Qin Wentian stood there while cold gazes from everyone were glancing around. Rumbling sounds rang out unceasingly as the combat started.

One devil cultivator was staring at Qin Wentian. His body flashed by as a towering devil might permeated the area, as he blasted out a devil palm imprint.

“RUMBLE!” A vast devil might also gushed forth from Qin Wentian, his body gleaming with light.



“BANG!” The powerful palm slammed into Qin Wentian yet it was unable to break his defense. Qin Wentian calmly inclined his head, staring at his opponent with a cold look in his eyes.

The expression of that person instantly changed, knowing that his choice to make Qin Wentian his opponent was an incredibly foolish one. His silhouette flickered, wanting to leave but Qin Wentian blasted out another palm strike as a reply to his opponent’s earlier attack. Instantly, his opponent was heavily injured as he was flung heavily through the air.

On the wall, Fang Xueqing’s gaze turned towards Qin Wentian. A bright light flashed in her eyes. This was the fastest speed used to conclude a battle. Also, the strike of a peak devil-foundation expert actually couldn’t break the defense of this young man.

“The loser dies.” A maid beside Fang Xueqing coldly spoke. After which, a guard walked over to Qin Wentian’s heavily injured opponent and directly deleted him away.

The battles continued as the losers of each fight were killed off.

The look in Fang Xueqing’s eyes was as calm as ever. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at her. This devilish female, the daughter of the devil emperor... Using the word barbaric to describe her didn’t seem to suit her.

“The rest of you survived up till now can evade death. But the next battle will be even more intense. Only three will remain, and you all can choose to leave now if you are afraid.” Fang Xueqing’s maid spoke. From the start until now, the devil princess Fang Xueqing hasn’t even spoken a single word.

The next round of battles continued, yet Qin Wentian simply stood there quietly, his body gleaming with light. Despite the rumbling of the spaces around him, he stood there in an extremely stable manner, like an imposing mountain.

There was someone who launched an attack towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, directly punching out in that direction, shattering everything. That person who launched the sneak attack suffered a punch right to his chest. His qi and blood churned wildly, and another expert directly seized this opportunity to finish him off. This person was stronger compared to the one who attacked him earlier, he was extremely unhappy when he saw Qin Wentian standing there not doing anything, and hence, he wanted to launch a sneak attack. Who would have thought that he would end up so miserable.

The combat continued but it seemed as though Qin Wentian wasn't in the battlefield at all. Nobody dared to touch him after that. Fang Xueqing's gaze turned to Qin Wentian. Among all these people, it seemed that she was only interested in him.

Very swiftly, only three remained here. The others already died or had chosen to leave earlier.

Qin Wentian naturally was one of the three remaining ones.

"He can remain, reward the other two and tell them to leave." Fang Xueqing pointed at Qin Wentian as she spoke. The eyes of the other two flashed with disappointment. Despite their results, they were still asked to leave

In the end, only Qin Wentian remained.

"Fight with me." Fang Xueqing lightly stepped forward as her maid followed beside her.

Qin Wentian inclined his head to stare at her, he then calmly spoke, "Princess, you aren't my match. It's best for you not to fight against me."

"Impudent!" That maid coldly snorted. She then shot forth like a streak of lightning, speeding towards Qin Wentian.

"Scram!" A thunderous voice echoed out, as ancient characters manifested around him, sealing this entire space. Under the pressure of that sound, that maid coughed out blood as her body was flung back, her face as pale as paper!