

## Ancient GM 1281

### Chapter 1281: Meeting the Vast Sky Devil Emperor

Qin Wentian stood tall, there was spirit in his eyes, it flashed with sharpness as he stared at the maid.

He came here to meet the devil emperor. If even a maid dared to threaten him, what qualifications did he have to meet with the devil emperor?

“How dare you.” That maid stood up, glaring at Qin Wentian, both her eyes were like swords. She was Fang Xueqing’s personal maid and everyone had to treat her with respect. There never has been anyone who dared to treat her this way.

Qin Wentian coldly swept his glance at her. Just a single glance caused her to instantly fall into hell. She only felt a pair of terrifying eyes pulling her into a hell-like world. Her body trembled and her expression turned unsightly. Being by the side of the princess for so many years, she had never met someone so powerful before.

“You said that I’m not a match for you? If we don’t try, how would we know? Are you really that confident?” Fang Xueqing wasn’t enraged. She quietly stared at Qin Wentian, her voice calm.

“There’s no need to try. On the Vast Sky Devil Island, within the devil-foundation realm, nobody is my match.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. However, despite the calmness of his voice, an arrogance could be heard within. One could even say that he was extremely brazen.

No one on this island within the devil-foundation realm was his match?

How arrogant was this? Fang Xueqing’s beautiful eyes were like sharp swords. She stared at Qin Wentian, “I want to try fighting you even more.”

As she spoke, her aura erupted. At this instant, an overwhelming coldness and heavy might manifested in the atmosphere. Fang Xueqing loved to fight, and her subordinates were all powerful characters on the Vast Sky Devil Island. Usually, she would only choose the strongest individual or if not, she would not only have told Qin Wentian alone to remain behind today.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian, radiating an immense pressure. With a lift of his hand, divine might covered his hand as he blasted it out at Fang Xueqing, crushing everything. Fang Xueqing’s countenance changed. As the palm strike descended, she couldn’t shake off the feeling that the palm resembled the hand of a god, there was simply no way for her to resist.

“BANG!” A raging wind gusted by, Fang Xueqing’s long hair fluttered in the wind. That palm strike stopped an inch before her forehead. Her eyes were already closed, the experts in the surroundings all unleashed their auras as they enveloped Qin Wentian. If that palm strike landed, their princess would have already been dead.

The raging wind dispersed, Fang Xueqing finally opened her eyes. She stared at the calm-looking Qin Wentian as a bright light flashed in her eyes.

“What request do you want since you came all the way here to my princess residence?” Fang Xuejia asked. Such a character naturally wouldn’t have their sights on a mere guard position, they would surely be more ambitious.

“Princess is wise, I have a request I would like to ask.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Speak.” Fang Xueqing’s gaze flickered.

“I wish for an audience with his Majesty, would Princess please do me the honors and recommend me?” Qin Wentian asked.

“For what matter?” Fang Xueqing’s eyes gleamed with a dazzling light. This man actually wished to meet with her father, what an ambitious man.

Qin Wentian glanced at Fang Xueqing, before this he was already observing her. She doesn’t seem to be the wilful princess as spoken of in the rumors. Qin Wentian could feel that this woman wasn’t simple, hence he didn’t beat around the bush and went straight to the point with her.

“I can give you a chance to upgrade your strength.” Qin Wentian spoke. Fang Xueqing’s eyes flashed with cold arrogance as she continued speaking, “Explain clearly.”

“When princess brings me to meet with the devil emperor, I will make everything clear to you then. For now, watch this.” Qin Wentian instantly released his immortal-foundation, masked by a devil aura, making it resemble a devil-foundation. This devil-foundation revolved about, exhibiting no flaws at all.

“Perfect saint-grade devil-foundation!” Fang Xueqing started in shock.

Qin Wentian nodded, “That’s right, I had a bout of good fortune once, allowing myself to establish a perfect devil-foundation. If princess is willing to let me meet with the devil emperor, I will tell you everything.”

“Fine.” Fang Xueqing didn’t waste any time, directly nodding. Her personality was extremely straightforward.

So what even if Qin Wentian met with her royal father? Before her father, Qin Wentian’s current cultivation base was simply too low, his words wouldn’t have any weight at all. But there was no loss to her from her perspective.

If Qin Wentian lied to her... Most probably given how strong he was, he wouldn’t be that foolish.

“Come with me.” Fang Xueqing spoke. After which, she turned about and soared through the air. Her maid coldly glanced at Qin Wentian and followed after.

Qin Wentian merely smiled. A mere maid also dared to have such a big temper?

With a leap, he followed behind them. There were devil kings guarding all around the area. If Qin Wentian made any dangerous actions, he would die instantly.

The princess manor, where Fang Xueqing stayed in, was in a separate location. Her personality was aloof and she didn’t choose to stay directly in the Vast Sky Devil Palace.

The Vast Sky Devil Palace naturally was extremely vast and majestic. There were countless guards just at the entrance, and many devil kings could be seen as well.

However since Fang Xueqing was leading the way, the path ahead was extremely smooth. If Qin Wentian came alone saying he wanted to meet with the devil emperor, most probably he would be slain by the guards even before he reached the outermost perimeter.

After some time, Fang Xueqing brought Qin Wentian to a residence.

“Princess.” Several experts came by, bowing to Fang Xueqing.

“Is father in?” Fang Xueqing asked.

“Yes.” Someone replied.

“I wish to meet with him.” Fang Xueqing’s voice was calm. At this moment, a voice echoed out, “Xueqing, is the little fellow beside you a guard you newly recruited? Why have I never met him before?”

“Father, I’ve something to talk to you about.” Fang Xueqing spoke.

“Come on in then.” The voice of the devil emperor rang out.

“Wait for me outside.” Fang Xueqing spoke to the guards behind her. After that, she glanced at Qin Wentian, “As for you, you can follow me in.”

After that, she only brought Qin Wentian with her as she advanced into a courtyard. Over there, a middle-aged man was sitting at a pavilion, smiling at her. “Xueqing, you have never brought anyone here before. Seems like the relationship between you two isn’t bad.”

“Father, you are mistaken. This man is here to see you.” Fang Xueqing spoke. The eyes of the devil emperor flashed as he stared at Qin Wentian. “See me?”

Qin Wentian surveyed the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. This hegemon-level character actually had no aura whatsoever, it was like he was completely one with the world. But then again, meeting with his daughter in his own home, he naturally wouldn’t unleash his tyrannical aura.

“Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to senior devil emperor.” Qin Wentian bowed and greeted.

The devil emperor glanced at Qin Wentian, his eyes flashing with curiosity. A junior with such a weak cultivation base wanted to see him yet when they met, this young man wasn't nervous at all? This made him a little puzzled.

“What is the matter you wanted to see me about?” The devil emperor asked.

“Junior came from the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian radiated immortal energy. This time around, he revealed a perfect immortal-foundation, instead of using that art to mask it. Fang Xueqing's eyes flashed, staring at Qin Wentian. This fellow actually lied to her.

“A perfect immortal-foundation.” The eyes of the devil emperor gleamed with interest. He didn't say anything and waited for Qin Wentian to continue speaking.

“When junior was still at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, I had a bout of good fortune, allowing me to establish a perfect immortal-foundation as I ascended to immortality. My body is flawless, baptized to perfection.” Qin Wentian spoke. “This miraculous encounter, I think your Majesty is interested in it too, right?”

“What good fortune is that?” The voice of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was very calm. Truly, he was more than a little curious. Being able to allow someone to establish a perfect foundation, what miraculous encounter was that?”

“Sacred Luminance.” Qin Wentian spoke. His words caused the eyes of the devil emperor to gleam brightly.

The legendary light of the gods, Sacred Luminance!

In the legends, the Sacred Luminance possessed divine might and was a mysterious source of energy that could baptize bodies, allowing one to undergo a transformation, perfecting one's physique.

In addition, Sacred Luminance cared not about one's cultivation realm. It had unfathomable strength and was exceedingly rare.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was an emperor-level expert, yet he had never seen Sacred Luminance before.

Did Qin Wentian endure the effect of the Sacred Luminance, and after his transformation, he managed to establish a perfect immortal-foundation?

Qin Wentian's words were slightly exaggerated. He being able to establish a saint-grade immortal-foundation wasn't just due to the effect of the Sacred Luminance. However, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor didn't know about this. Also, he couldn't allow the devil emperor to know that he has a source of Sacred Luminance with him. Or else, his only path would be death.

"Sacred Luminance can be found in the immortal realms?" The devil emperor asked.

"There's a secret realm in the immortal realms where only I can open a passage to it. I can bring your majesty and princess there to immerse yourselves in Sacred Luminance. Also, if your majesty has other descendants, they can come along as well." Qin Wentian spoke.

"What do you want?" The devil emperor asked.

"I need your majesty to protect me for ten years." Qin Wentian replied.

The expression of the devil emperor instantly turned cold as a terrifying might bore down on Qin Wentian. "You are truly audacious."

"Truth to be told, I came to the Myriad Devil Islands because there's a battle. The limit for this battle is ten years. If I return earlier, I will die without a doubt. I still need to wait about nine years plus more." Qin Wentian explained. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor merely quietly glanced at him, the pressure he emitted was still as heavy as before.

"Senior devil emperor, I know you have some mind-scouring methods where you can get the information out from me directly. However, I swear this. Only I can enter that place, and in addition, if your Majesty chooses to do so, I will instantly commit suicide." Qin Wentian decisively spoke. "The importance of this battle to me is far more critical than my life. If not, I wouldn't have taken the risk to ask for an audience with your Majesty,"

"I don't have the time to guard you for ten years." The devil emperor coldly spoke. This fellow truly dared to make such an outrageous demand.

“In that case, can I request your Majesty to attack the Fallen Devil Island and assist me in searching for some people. Once the tenth year mark is reached, I will naturally fulfil my promise and bring senior to the immortal realms to locate the Sacred Luminance. If senior doesn’t believe me, you can get experts to monitor my every movements for these ten years.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“What a crafty fellow.” The devil emperor laughed coldly. “Monitor your movements? You mean to protect you, right?”

Also, the earlier request for protection for a duration of ten years was most probably to pave the way for him to make a request to attack the Fallen Devil Island.

“You want me to fight against another devil emperor?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor laughed.

“I’ve already checked before that senior devil emperor is stronger compared to the Fallen Devil Emperor. If senior refuses, I can only request that senior would be my backing. When the time comes, as long as I accomplish some things on the Fallen Devil Island, the Fallen Devil Emperor wouldn’t dare to start a war either.” Qin Wentian spoke, revealing his true objectives.

## Chapter 1282: Devil Army

If it wasn’t for the fact that he had no other choice, Qin Wentian wouldn’t come here to see the devil emperor and use the Sacred Luminance as a source of temptation. He was very clear on how dangerous this was. If the Vast Sky Devil Emperor wasn’t interested in the Sacred Luminance or didn’t want to waste time on him, Qin Wentian would be in an extremely dangerous position.

However, Huang Shatian already obtained the help of the Fallen Devil Island. If he doesn’t seek the help of another devil emperor, they would already have lost half the battle.

Right now, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was contemplating Qin Wentian. That pressure was still present and although it was no longer as tyrannical, it was heavy enough to make Qin Wentian sweat, extremely hard to endure. A devil-foundation expert talking terms with a devil emperor was clearly an impulsive action.

“Is it true that the Sacred Luminance allowed you to establish a perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation? Since you used the Sacred Luminance before, how effective do you think it would be on emperor-level characters?” The devil emperor calmly asked. Qin Wentian didn’t dare to lie.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor believed that the Sacred Luminance would definitely exist in some extraordinary place and it was impossible to take it away. Hence, he didn’t suspect the fact that Qin Wentian might have a source of Sacred Luminance on him.

“I don’t dare to say that it’s entirely due to that but when I barged into the secret realm, I was there with a few of my good friends. Right now, the weakest among their immortal-foundations is at the fifth-tier king-grade level. Also, their cultivation speed is extremely fast. Back then all our cultivation bases were different but the effect of the Sacred Luminance was the same for all. As for if it’s useful to emperor-level experts, junior dares not say anything without sufficient evidence.” Qin Wentian honestly replied.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor pondered for a moment. His daughter Fang Xueqing was staring at Qin Wentian. This Sacred Luminance would be of utmost use to her, able to provide the assistance needed to push her into the devil-king realm.

However, she wouldn’t open her mouth to request for anything.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor cast a glance at Fang Xueqing before speaking, “You should have an extraordinary identity in the immortal realms. If you are from an immortal sect, how can I be sure that you wouldn’t play any tricks?”

This place was the Myriad Devil Islands, and currently within his territory hence, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t dare to try anything funny. But if they reached the immortal realms, he wouldn’t have any control over Qin Wentian.

“Junior and senior devil emperor doesn’t have any conflict of interest. If senior is willing to aid junior is this, how would I try any tricks to fool senior? In addition, how would I dare to lie to a character like senior? Even if I have immortal emperors behind my back, I don’t want to live a life where I’m filled with unease everyday, fearful for your revenge.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“When do you want to move?” The devil emperor suddenly asked. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, “The sooner or better, let me wait for my friends to arrive. Once they are here, we can leave immediately.



“I admire your guts. Go bring your friends then.” The devil emperor waved his hands. Qin Wentian bowed to the devil emperor and smiled, “Many thanks for senior’s assistance.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian directly turned and left. Things being able to be so smooth did indeed cause Qin Wentian to feel joy. However, it was most probably because of the Sacred Luminance’s attraction. Right now his cultivation base was still weak. When he stepped into the immortal-king realm, he would make good use of the Sacred Luminance.

“Father, you agreed to him so easily?” Fang Xueqing asked.

“Since we really want the Sacred Luminance, there’s no need for us to play any tricks on our side or we may end up empty-handed in the future. It’s better for things to be more simple.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor spoke. “If he really dares to try anything funny, even if there are immortal emperors behind him, I will take his life for sure.”

“Father is right. I will send him out then.” Fang Xueqing left and followed after Qin Wentian.,

After Qin Wentian left this place, he instantly returned, and brought Qi Da and the rest to the devil palace with haste. At the same time, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor summoned his subordinates and when Qin Wentian returned to the palace again, a fearsome great army was before his eyes.

“Let’s move out. My emperor palace has a teleportation array leading to the space around the Fallen Devil Region, we can reach there very soon.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor spoke. Qin Wentian nodded, Qi Da and the rest felt shock in their hearts. This fellow Qin Wentian...What methods did he use exactly? He actually managed to convince a devil emperor to activate his army for him?

Qin Wentian was truly a legend.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded, prepared to move out.

And at this moment, on the Fallen Devil Island, the devil emperor’s birthday celebration had already ended. Many devil kings have all left, returning to their respective islands.

Naturally, the promise the devil emperor made to Huang Shatian, has already been accomplished. He gave the order to the different devil kings, telling them to search for the people Huang Shatian wanted to find. Once there was news, the devil kings would instantly inform the Fallen Devil Island.

As for the death of the three other devil kings, the people discussing them grew fewer and fewer. That young man who dared to reject the reward of the devil emperor on his birthday celebration was also gradually forgotten by people. He would only occasionally be brought up when talk of the celebration banquet surfaced.

However even today, everyone was still speculating at how the three great devil kings died exactly.

That arrogant young man, could it be he really could kill the three devil kings?

Nobody knew what happened exactly but no matter what happened, things would gradually lessen in intensity with the flow of time. The devil emperor wouldn't feel any ripples because of the death of a few mere devil kings. He didn't regret the decision he made at the banquet. To him, that was only a minor matter.

And although the Old Xia Devil King was enraged, his anger quickly calmed. He has merely lost a subordinate devil king but the benefits Huang Shatian had given him was much more valuable in comparison. What a pity that he didn't manage to capture Qin Wentian, or he would have gained more supreme treasures.

During these few days, on one of the rare breaks the devil emperor took, the Old Xia Devil King was currently playing chess with the Fallen Devil Emperor as they drank tea. With such an old friend, the Old Xia Devil King would naturally spend some time to fortify their relationship during the times where the devil emperor took breaks, in case their relationship ever grew estranged.

After all for characters on the emperor-level, every seclusion they took might last for an extremely long period of time.

Right now in the emperor palace, the devil emperor and Old Xia were chatting as they played, with many devil kings around them. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

"Old Xia, very soon I may have to leave for a period of time." The Fallen Devil Emperor placed his chess piece down and spoke to the Old Xia Devil King.

"Are you going to roam the Myriad Devil Islands again? I really envy you, able to roam into places where I'm not qualified to be." Old Xia Devil King shook his head and smiled.

“Envy?” The devil emperor laughed. “At my current level, it’s harder than ascending the heavens if I wish to advance a single step. I can only go and roam those unknown grounds, putting my life at stake, hoping for a ray of insight to advance further.”

“Even if you don’t improve, you are already the overlord of a region.” The Old Xia Devil King consoled.

“You should know that in this world, if you don’t advance it would only mean that you would be left behind, surpassed by others. In addition, us lords of a region aren’t as free as you imagine. Only powers around the Myriad Devil Sovereign can be considered those truly at the peak. For us, sometimes if we are not careful, we may enter a situation where there is no hope of any reprieve.” The devil emperor spoke in a light voice.

“That’s right, at different levels, the things we see are naturally different. Right now, I only hope to reach your level as soon as possible. Yet as for you, you are already thinking of advancing further. I wonder if there’s an endpoint to cultivation.” Old Xia Devil King inclined his head and stared at the heavens.

“Endpoint?” The devil emperor pointed his hands at the heavens, “How could there be an endpoint to the heavens?”

The voice of the Fallen Devil Emperor contained a sigh. Even as a devil emperor, he had no idea if there were any limits to cultivation or not. The stronger he grew, the weaker he found himself. Before low-level experts, he might seem to be lofty and immeasurably deep. But as he grew stronger, his perspective would change, and the world in his vision would naturally expand as well.

“Yeah, the countless constellations, the nine heavenly astral rivers. Where is an endpoint, if there is any?” Old Xia Devil King sighed as well. Emperor-ranked characters were able to directly borrow the strength of their constellations, merging as one with them. However, ultimately they were still merely borrowing the strength of the constellations, it wasn’t truly theirs.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out. A devil king appeared not far away and bowed, “Your Majesty, there’s strange news from the boundary. There are many experts entering our island.”

“Strange news?” The Fallen Devil Emperor shook his head. “With me on the island, what could possibly happen?”

“That’s true, your Majesty.” The devil king nodded, thinking that the devil emperor was right. Since he was here, what else could happen?

At the boundary of the Fallen Devil Island, countless people stared at the skies as their bodies trembled madly. An expression of disbelief could be seen in their eyes. Didn’t the celebration end already? Where did all these powerful experts come from?

Also, even if it was the birthday celebration of the Fallen Devil Island, such a strong external army shouldn’t appear, right?

In the air, a huge devil army robed in black could be seen, the waves of might they exuded swept over everything, enveloping this region. The might exuded was so powerful that demonic beasts prostrated themselves and cultivators all felt a stifling pressure strong enough to crush everything.

“Isn’t that young man the same person who rejected the reward?” Someone saw the silhouette of Qin Wentian. The eyes of that person froze there, as though he couldn’t believe what he saw.

“How can this be? That young man was being hunted down by three devil kings, yet he actually returned and brought such a powerful army here? Could it be that there’s a very terrifying expert supporting him from behind?” Some of the experts in the surroundings who had attended the banquet began to speculate in shock.

However in just a moment, this entire army started to advance forward imperiously, not hiding the fact that they were here. News naturally travelled back to the emperor palace but the Fallen Devil Emperor merely replied with a single sentence, ‘With me on the island, what else could possibly happen?’

Since that was the case, who would still dare to disturb him?

Since the devil emperor was around, no matter what would happen, it would only be a minor issue!

Chapter 1283: Forcing Old Xia Devil King onto the Path of Death

With the Fallen Devil Emperor on the island, ordinary matters naturally would be minor.

However today, when a terrifying army marched into the island, the devil cultivators who saw it all felt their hearts shaking. They could all sense that something major was going to happen.

Qin Wentian had fled the Fallen Devil Island and there were even three devil kings who attempted to hunt him down, yet all of them died. Right now, it was evident that his return wasn't to pay his respects to the Fallen Devil Emperor. In that case, there was only one possibility – he was here for revenge,

Since they had entered the Fallen Devil Island, how could these soldiers not know of the Fallen Devil Emperor? And since they still came by, it only meant one thing. They weren't afraid of the Fallen Devil Emperor.

The gazes of everyone turned to an expert who exuded an incomparable imposingness. He stood there, simply like a divine being, unexcelled in the world.

Was this person also a devil emperor?

Nobody knew, but most assuredly, they would all soon know.

This group of people sped towards the emperor palace of the Fallen Devil Emperor. And when they were close to it, the Fallen Devil Emperor suddenly felt an aura. As the chess piece in his hand landed, a crisp sound rang out as his brows furrowed.

“What’s the matter?” The Old Xia Devil King couldn't help but ask when he saw the Fallen Devil Emperor furrowing his brows.

The Fallen Devil Emperor didn't reply, but his gaze turned to the horizon as his terrifying devil sense swept out.

A moment later, the Fallen Devil Emperor stood up and faced a direction as his expression turned solemn.

“With me on the island, what could possibly happen?”

Seems like today, even if the Fallen Devil Emperor was here, a major thing was about to unfold.

“All devil kings gather now.” The Fallen Devil Emperor’s terrifying devil sense swept across his territory, causing great shock to countless people. The devil emperor actually issued an order personally. What was going on?

The expressions of the Old Xia Devil King also changed. He knew this old friend of his, and seeing the serious expression on his friend’s face, he instantly understood something major was about to happen.

“What’s going on exactly?” The Old Xia Devil King asked.

The Fallen Devil Emperor glanced at the Old Xia Devil King as a strange expression flashed in his eyes. “That little fellow named Qin Wentian, he has returned.”

“Qin Wentian?” The eyes of Old Xia Devil King flickered, did he came back to court death?

“He dares to return?”

“He came back with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.” The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke again, causing Old Xia to freeze there. Ordinary people might not know what sort of person the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was. But he as an ancient devil king, as well as the old friend of the Fallen Devil Emperor, how could he not know of the devil emperor who ruled the Vast Sky Devil Region, a neighbouring region to the Fallen Devil Region?

Qin Wentian came with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor?

The expression of the Old Xia Devil King turned incomparably ugly. A devil-foundation character actually made a devil emperor follow him here?

This young brat should be someone from the immortal realms by right, how did he have a connection to the Vast Sky Devil Emperor?

Numerous devil kings gathered from all directions. That terrifying aura moved closer and closer, they could soon felt an overwhelming devil might from the army moving their way. When their

devil senses swept out, the expressions on their faces could only be described with the word ‘fascinating.’

Qin Wentian, the young man who rejected the devil emperor’s reward because of unfairness actually returned so soon. Not only that, he even brought an army here.

“Let’s welcome our guests.” The Fallen Devil Emperor walked out. The group of devil kings all had solemn expressions as they followed after him.

The countenance of Old Xia turned extremely heavy. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor actually came by in person for the sake of a mere junior. No matter how outstanding the talent of the junior was, Old Xia had never thought of such a consequence. If the Vast Sky Devil Emperor declared war because of this incident, he, the Old Xia Devil King, would undoubtedly be a sinner of the Fallen Devil Region.

Not too long after, the terrifying army arrived, exuding waves of grandeur, their pressure sweeping across the sky, causing a stifling atmosphere. Other than Qin Wentian and a few others, everyone else was at the devil king level.

The spectators in the surroundings of the emperor palace, were all staring over from afar, feeling great waves rising in their hearts.

An army marched right to the emperor palace. Even the Fallen Devil Emperor came out personally, something major was definitely about to occur.

The devil kings around the Fallen Devil Emperor all turned their gazes onto Qin Wentian. This fellow...what charisma, when he rejected the Fallen Devil Emperor’s reward back then, everyone believed that he was finished, and would die for sure. In reality, three devil kings did attempt to hunt him down yet he still remained alive and even killed his pursuers. Now, he actually brought another devil emperor here, seeking his revenge.

One couldn’t say that this was a story of hot-bloodedness. Sadly, Qin Wentian was the only main lead here.

“Brother Vast Sky, I wonder why you are here at my Fallen Devil Region?” The Fallen Devil Emperor didn’t continue looking at Qin Wentian and turned his gaze to the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. He couldn’t understand, given the sort of existence the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was, how could he

mobilize his army for the sake of a junior? No matter how outstanding the talent of the junior is, there was no way the Vast Sky Devil Emperor would give him such a large amount of face.

“Actually nothing much, I only heard that a junior was being bullied badly and hence, I came here to stand up for him.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor casually spoke, his tone extremely carefree. The brows of the Fallen Devil Emperor twitched. If he was right, this Qin Wentian should be from the immortal realms and had no connections to the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. When did Qin Wentian ever become Vast Sky’s junior?

However, he didn’t say anything to refute that. He simply smiled, “That day at my birthday banquet, Qin Wentian’s performance was truly not bad. But after considering many aspects, I decided to reward him instead. To many people, this is undoubtedly an honor. To think that the personality of this little fellow would be so obstinate. However, since he is Brother Vast Sky’s junior, just tell me exactly what he wants. There’s no need to act out the show any longer.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed when he heard the Fallen Devil Emperor’s words. If he considered things from the perspective of the Fallen Devil Emperor, it truly wasn’t a great matter. He was only a little unfair to Qin Wentian but still chose to reward him. If it was others, they would definitely feel honored. Nobody would dare to reject it or like now, directly bringing an army to the doorstep of the Fallen Devil Emperor.

However, that small bit of injustice might be nothing much to the Fallen Devil Emperor. But to him, Qin Wentian, it was a matter of life and death.

This little bit of injustice could cause all his friends in the Fallen Devil Region to die. Once their identities were known, they would become the prey of Huang Shatian and the adjudication battle would be lost for sure.

He couldn’t afford to lose. Hence, he took the risk to meet with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.

“To your Majesty, it’s only an insignificant thing because I, Qin Wentian, am just a minor and inconsequential character. However, a single command from your Majesty might force my friends to their end.” Qin Wentian spoke. “If I had lost the battle back then, I would have nothing to say. But, I didn’t lose.”

“As an insignificant character that couldn’t enter your eye, I rejected the reward which resulted in three devil kings hunting me down, narrowly costing my life. I know that the weak have no rights to speak. Back then, I merely rejected the reward. If I talked back to you, I might have already been killed. Hence, I can only invite Senior Vast Sky Devil Emperor to seek justice for me.”



“What justice do you want?” The Fallen Devil Emperor asked.

“Old Xia Devil King.” Qin Wentian’s gaze turned over, his eyes landing on Old Xia. “I wish to ask that back then in that battle, both me and Huang Shatian were injured. Old Chai and Duan Qianshan fought to a draw, and Xia Yuan didn’t even have any worthy battle achievements. Why did the top three consist of Huang Shatian, Old Chai and Xia Yuan while me and Duan Qianshan were not?”

The Old Xia Devil King frowned. If it was in the past, how would Qin Wentian have dared to question him? But today, Qin Wentian brought the Vast Sky Devil Emperor here. He didn’t know how to answer that question.

“I ruled it that way because of my own logic. You borrowed external power of a secret art, while Old Chai and Xia Yuan killed more people, using nothing but their own strength.” Old Xia Devil King replied.

“Old Xia Devil King, Xia Yuan is coincidentally here. Why don’t you tell him to come out and fight with me? If he is victorious, he will prove that your words are right, I should die instead of being alive. Senior Vast Sky Devil Emperor will absolutely not interfere in this. If he is defeated, I won’t kill Xia Yuan. But you, Old Xia Devil King, you have to pay with your life.”

“RUMBLE!” The eyes of Old Xia flashed with a fearsome coldness. How impudent was this? Wanting him to pay with his life?

“Even if I was biased back then, you want me to pay for that with my life?” The temper of Old Xia was extremely violent. Waves of anger could be felt radiating from him.

“A subordinate of yours attempted to hunt me down. I’m already giving you a chance by bringing out the suggestion of fighting with Xia Yuan.” Qin Wentian’s voice was ice cold. The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor were fixed on the Vast Sky Devil Emperor instead.

“Since you did it, don’t be so cowardly as to not even dare to admit it. Things will be settled according to what Qin Wentian said.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly spoke, making the final decision.

This fellow Qin Wentian truly knows what should and should not be done. He knew that it was impossible to kill the Fallen Devil Emperor and hence, he first chose to establish dominance using the Fallen Devil Emperor's subordinate.

Today he came here to be the support and backing for Qin Wentian, wanting the Fallen Devil Emperor to compromise. No matter what, someone would have to be sacrificed for them to establish dominance.

"What if I disagree?" Old Xia coldly spoke.

"You've already done the deed. If you don't have the courage to admit it, we will start a war right here and now." The Vast Sky Devil Emperor replied back just as coldly.

A single sentence shocked the entire space.

"Old Xia Devil King, the seed of karma you planted now returns and you want the entire Fallen Devil Region to wipe your ass for you? Ridiculous, back then how awe-inspiring were you when you wanted the Fallen Devil Emperor to give you face?" Qin Wentian laughed coldly.

Today, the Old Xia Devil King was someone he had to kill for sure. He and Huang Shatian had an agreement of sorts and no matter from which angle he considered it from, it was still for the best to finish this devil king off.

The devil kings brought by the Fallen Devil Emperor all felt the formless tension in the atmosphere. Seems like Qin Wentian truly wished to force the Old Xia Devil King toward the path of death.

The spectators from afar felt their hearts shaking. Back then, the Old Xia Devil King did indeed use his identity as an old friend of the Fallen Devil Emperor to push things. Right now, Qin Wentian wanted his life in return.

Back then, how imposing was he? Borrowing the might of the devil emperor and his words were like the heaven's will. But today, Qin Wentian brought another devil emperor here.

The countenance of the Fallen Devil Emperor was extremely unsightly. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was forcing him. His meaning was clear, no matter if Old Xia agreed or didn't agreed to Qin Wentian's request, Old Xia would die today. It was impossible for Xia Yuan to win against Qin

Wentian. Everyone who spectated the battle event on his birthday celebration was extremely clear about this fact.

In front of Old Xia, there was only the path to death. Unless...the Fallen Devil Emperor went all out and decided to open war!

#### Chapter 1284: Death Comes

The heart of the Old Xia Devil King trembled. Never would he expected that he would be forced to such an extend by a minor character.

Back then during the time at the Fallen Devil Emperor's birthday celebration, he depended on being an old friend of the devil emperor, and wanted the devil emperor to give him face. How could a junior shake their friendship, the ranking of the battle event was just an unimportant matter.

Even the Fallen Devil Emperor himself felt this way. However, that minor and insignificant matter from back then has actually become a huge trouble today, so great to the extent where he might even have to die.

"Brother Vast Sky, things aren't so serious, right?" The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke. Old Xia was his good friend. No matter what, he would do his best to save his life.

"He has already sent a devil king to hunt down little brother Qin Wentian. Is this still not enough for him to pay with his life? In addition, Qin Wentian has given him a fair chance. What do you mean by things aren't so serious?" The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly spoke.

"Brother Vast Sky, do you really intend to start a war with my Fallen Devil Region for the sake of a junior?" The Fallen Devil Emperor was somewhat angered now. Before this, he was very polite, trying to minimize the matter. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was an extremely tyrannical and powerful devil emperor, he didn't wish to fight head-on with such a character.

Being able to resolve the issue would naturally be for the best. However, Qin Wentian's only purpose here today seemed to be taking the life of the Old Xia Devil King.

“That would have to depend on your choice.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor’s eyes gleamed with sharpness.

“Qin Wentian, what do you want? You can tell me directly. Since you are acquainted with Brother Vast Sky, as long as your request isn’t too excessive, I will naturally satisfy you.” The Fallen Devil Emperor turned to Qin Wentian, taking a step back.

The experts in the surroundings felt their hearts shaking. Seems like the Fallen Devil Emperor didn’t wish to start a war. He actually chose to compromise with a junior.

“This time, his Majesty is in such a deep hole all because of the Old Xia Devil King.” The people here all cursed silently at Old Xia. Back then, Qin Wentian’s performance was extremely outstanding and should have been part of the top three with Huang Shatian. Most probably, the Fallen Devil Emperor did have this intention as well but because of Old Xia’s forced interference, wanting the devil emperor to give him face, things wouldn’t be like this now.

Right now, the Old Xia Devil King even caused the Fallen Devil Emperor to have to compromise with a junior for the sake of him.

If the Old Xia Devil King wasn’t a close bosom buddy of the Fallen Devil Emperor, most probably he would already have been abandoned.

These people seemed to have forgotten that not one of them objected when the Old Xia Devil King made that request. When the devil emperor announced the rankings then, everyone pretended not to know yet now, all of them were putting the blame on Old Xia. One could only say that the things in the world change constantly. Qin Wentian brought the Vast Sky Devil Emperor here today and his status now was different, causing their thinking to all change.

“Senior Fallen Devil Emperor. Now, I only want to settle the debt with the Old Xia Devil King.” Qin Wentian domineeringly replied, not bothering to be polite.

Without strength of background, what was the use of being polite? If it wasn’t for the Vast Sky Devil Emperor behind him, if he dared to act this way, he would already have been smacked to death. In the future without the support of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, he would die all the same. Hence, there was no need for him to be polite.

“If you still have a backbone, get Xia Yuan out to fight with me. If not, just commit suicide now. If both devil emperors start a war, you not only have to die, you would die as a sinner and as a useless coward.” Qin Wentian continued.

The face of the Old Xia Devil King turned red, glaring harshly at Qin Wentian, wanting nothing more than to tear him apart right now.

“Old Xia, Xia Yuan is a powerful character of the Devil Rankings. Since you felt that he was stronger than Qin Wentian, why don’t you get him out to fight. This young man is too arrogant, let Xia Yuan wake him up and show him who is stronger.” At this moment, a devil king suddenly spoke. This man was a protector of the Fallen Devil King and was extremely strong.

At this moment, although his words sounded tactful, he no doubt had offended the Old Xia Devil King. But for the sake of the Fallen Devil Emperor, he couldn’t care too much now. As a protector, he naturally knew of how strong the Vast Sky Devil King was. If they started a war because of this stupid issue, the probability of the Fallen Devil Emperor being defeated was extremely high. If that’s the case, it would mean a calamity for the entire Fallen Devil Region.

Qin Wentian and the Vast Sky Devil Emperor came in such a domineering manner, they didn’t start a war right away but was trying to force the Old Xia Devil King to the death. Evidently, they also had no wish to shred all cordiality.

Hence, sacrificing the Old Xia Devil King would be the best way to bring things to a close.

The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor flashed with a slight unhappiness. However, he knew that his subordinate was thinking of the big picture, and he couldn’t bring himself to reproach him.

“Old Xia, let Xia Yuan fight for the glory of our Fallen Devil Region.” Another devil king protector spoke. At this moment, other than the Fallen Devil Emperor, only these devil kings had the qualifications to speak.

“Let Xia Yuan come out then.” The Fallen Devil Emperor suddenly spoke, his words causing the gazes of everyone to turn heavy. As for the Old Xia Devil King, the sinking feeling in his heart grew heavier and heavier and he felt chills all over his body.

“And just as well, it has been many years since I last met with Brother Vast Sky, I wish to spar against him too to see if I’ve improved.” The Fallen Devil Emperor continued, his words causing the Old Xia Devil King to glanced up, staring in astonishment at this old friend of his.

He knew that this was the best idea his old friend had, fighting for him. If the Fallen Devil Emperor could defeat the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, it wouldn't matter anymore if Xia Yuan won or lost. On the contrary, if the Fallen Devil Emperor was defeated, he, the Old Xia Devil King who had lived for countless years, would die here today for sure. No one would be able to save him.

"Sure." The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly replied. Being able to spar against people on the same level was an extremely rare opportunity. Since he came to the Fallen Devil Region today, he might as well have a fight against the Fallen Devil Emperor. It was even better since the Fallen Devil Emperor himself initiated with this request.

"Xia Yuan." Old Xia Devil King called out. A figure from below soared up into the air, this was none other than Xia Yuan of the devil rankings. He has also heard the conversation earlier, and a complex look couldn't help but to be on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian. This young man who gave him a huge rush of impact back then, has now brought a devil army to their doorstep, and was forcing his old ancestor to commit suicide.

Such a matter, who would have dared to imagine something like this would happen back then at the birthday celebration banquet of the Fallen Devil Emperor?

A devil-foundation expert was able to force a devil king to commit suicide? Also, this devil king was a very good friend of the Fallen Devil Emperor and the reason for the young man to do so was because of a slight injustice he suffered then?

"Vast Sky Devil Emperor, please." The Fallen Devil Emperor's silhouette flashed, shooting up into the sky. For emperor-ranked battles, they had to fight high up in the air or the aftershocks of their attacks might destroy everything down below.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor also soared upwards. In an instant, two divinity-like silhouettes appeared, cloaked in boundless devil light. Under the astral light cascading downwards from the nine heavenly layers, the two of them were like constellations, illuminated with light.

Everyone knew that the two of them was already extremely high up in the air, yet their silhouettes were still so clear.

At this instant, countless people on the Fallen Devil Island gazed up at the two emperors in the air as their hearts pounded madly.

One of those experts was actually the Fallen Devil Emperor. His Majesty was personally fighting, but who was his opponent?

The two devil emperors fought extremely intensely. The Fallen Devil Emperor blasted a palm strike now. Just a single attack seemed to have the power to collapse the heavens. That palm imprint was like a shadow covering the entire sky, as long as rivers of the devil path, engulfing everything.

“RUMBLE!” A powerful devil light erupted forth from the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. Under this powerful light, everything crumbled to dust. That gigantic palm covering the skies crumbled away bit by bit, unceasingly being destroyed.

Qin Wentian glanced at the sky before turning his gaze onto Xia Yuan. “It’s about time for our battle to start.”

Xian Yuan walked out, he had an ashen expression. He completely had no confidence in being able to beat Qin Wentian. He has fought with Huang Shatian before and knew how terrifying that fellow was. Qin Wentian was someone who was able to fight equally against Huang Shatian!

The rumbling sounds echoed from the air. Even for those extremely far away, they could feel it clearly. The spectators below all trembled. Xia Yuan was trembling as well. His aura erupted forth but there was no confidence in his eyes.

“You must kill him before he uses the secret art, it’s best that you go all out and launch a sneak attack with your devil weapon.” The Old Xia Devil King transmitted his voice to Xia Yuan. His countenance was extremely sinister, flickering with killing intent.

If Qin Wentian died, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor would no longer have anything to say.

Xia Yuan sped towards Qin Wentian, his devil might crackled wildly around him as a gigantic devil saber appeared, slashing down at Qin Wentian.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian stretched his palm out and activated God’s Hand. His palm shone with startling resplendence and there were numerous ancient runes revolving around it.

At the instant the saber light landed, Qin Wentian blasted out, breaking through Xia Yuan’s attack as his body appeared right before Xia Yuan.

“His cultivation level...” Xia Yuan turned pale. God’s Hand smashed down with impunity, flowing with divine might, capable of destroying everything. Xia Yuan basically couldn’t react at all.

He howled in rage as devil light erupted around him, slashing out countless streams of destructive light. Thunderous sounds shook the area. Qin Wentian slammed out with another palm strike and with an explosive boom, Xia Yuan was directly sent flying. Blood could be seen at the corners of his lips. Xia Yuan couldn’t even stand up to a single attack.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t stop. He stacked another palm strike on his attack, causing Xia Yuan to scream in even more misery as his body was sent flying towards the horizons.

“Old Xia Devil King, is this the person you chose to rank before me?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, staring at the Old Xia Devil King. Xia Yuan and him were on completely different levels. The Old Xia Devil King had a grim look on his face, as though he was just slapped by Qin Wentian. He inclined his head and stared at the sky, the terrifying emperor-ranked battle was still on-going.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor borrowed strength from his constellation in the form of a divine axe and slaughtered all resistance. The entire sky was filled with axe shadows, all attacks by his opponent were ripped to shreds before they could get near him.

“Vast Sky Divine Axe.” The protector of the Fallen Devil Emperor down below had an unsightly expression on his face. They all stared at the Old Xia Devil King and spoke, “Old Xia, just kill yourself.”

The countenance of the Old Xia Devil King turned extremely ugly to behold. He also could tell that his old friend, the Fallen Devil Emperor was now at a disadvantage, trapped within the frenzied attacks of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.

He, the famed Xia Mo, was to commit suicide?

“BOOM!” The Old Xia Devil King suddenly burst into movement, speeding towards Qin Wentian. However almost at the exact same moment, beams of devil light enveloped Qin Wentian’s protectively. The devil kings under the Vast Sky Devil Emperor acted, standing around Qin Wentian to guard him as they launched their attacks at the Old Xia Devil King, and also, at this very moment, the subordinates of the Fallen Devil Emperor also moved. However, the target of their attacks was actually the Old Xia Devil King!



“You guys...” The Old Xia Devil King roared in anger. The subordinates of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor attacked from the front while the subordinates of the Fallen Devil Emperor attacked from the back. He had no way to evade.

Under the joint-attack by so many devil kings, how could the Old Xia Devil King resist? The attacks all slammed into him, causing a thunderous boom as the Old Xia Devil King screamed in agony, coughing out fresh blood.

From afar, the spectators were all extremely shocked when they saw this scene. Even the protectors of the Fallen Devil Emperor acted against Old Xia. How could he still even hope to live?

Because of the slight injustice caused by him at the birthday celebration banquet, the Old Xia Devil King was actually going to die here. How ridiculous-sounding was this?!

Chapter 1285: Killed

“Are you guys rebelling?” The Old Xia Devil King howled in madness. The four great protectors of the Fallen Devil Emperor actually tried to kill him, including the subordinates of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. He was surrounded, and terrifying devilish might completely covered him. He would find it hard to escape even if given wings.

“Old Xia, you influenced the decision of his Majesty that day. His Majesty treats you as a good friend, and hence, he allowed you to do as you wish. But now things have already reached this state...In order to avoid the needless sacrifices that war would cause to both regions, you best give them a satisfactory answer.” A protector devil king spoke. It was reality that the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was a level stronger in comparison to the Fallen Devil Emperor.

The battle in the air made this point extremely clear. If both side waged a war, the ones who died wouldn't be just a mere devil king. The entire devil palace would even be destroyed.

Hence, there must be someone standing out to give a satisfactory answer.

The Fallen Devil Emperor and the Old Xia Devil King were extremely close friends, there was no way he would be able to bring this up. Hence, his subordinates had no choice but to stand up and call out the Old Xia Devil King.

The other devil kings under the Fallen Devil Emperor didn't say anything but they didn't interfere to stop. Since the protectors already acted, there was no need for them to interfere in this. It was better to step aside or they might suffer the displeasure of the Fallen Devil King. But as to them actively helping the Old Xia Devil King? They naturally wouldn't do so either.

If a war started, they might even lose their lives. Who wouldn't stand on their own viewpoint and consider things? In the face of everything, benefits were still the deciding factors for actions to be taken.

Back then, Qin Wentian was merely a talented junior. So what if he was unfair towards him? Given Old Xia Devil King's status, nobody would say anything more. But now, Qin Wentian brought a devil emperor and army back here, how could things still be the same. Since the situation changed, the best solution now was to sacrifice the Old Xia Devil King.

As the protectors of the Fallen Devil Emperor, they naturally had to do their utmost for him even if he were to blame them for it later.

Let alone the fact that the Old Xia Devil King tried to sneak attack Qin Wentian earlier. Since Qin Wentian could bring an army here, it definitely meant that his relationship with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor wasn't a slight one. Once Qin Wentian died, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor would surely be completely enraged and the consequences would be unimaginable. No matter what, the Old Xia Devil King had to die – this was the answer.

On the ground, Xia Yuan was completely pale. What was going on? A Huang Shatian alone was monstrous enough and now, there was another Qin Wentian. Also, the commotion this caused was far greater than the commotion Huang Shatian had created back then. Black clouds now filled the sky, the pressure from the emperor-ranked battle was so great that it even had the power to crumble the emperor palace into pieces.

In the crowd, Old Chai glanced at the battle in the air, feeling extremely shocked in his heart. Luckily he didn't overly offend Qin Wentian back then or his ending would definitely be very miserable. Why would monsters like Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian suddenly appear here?

"Hahaha, you guys want to sacrifice me, Xia Mo?" The Old Xia Devil King laughed crazily, his long hair fluttering in the wind.

"Since Old Xia isn't willing to do it himself, we can only offend you then."

A protector spoke. After which, numerous devil kings acted together, sealing the his pathways of retreat. Old Xia's maniacal laughter resounded out in the air. A bright burst of devil light radiated from him as he dashed towards the four great protectors. He had walked tyrannically all through his life and was extremely good friends with the Fallen Devil Emperor. Yet today, he would become a sacrifice because of a mere junior?

The battle shook the heavens and earth. The entire area was sealed by the subordinates of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, preventing the aftershocks from spreading. The spectators from afar all felt their hearts shaking and this wasn't only because of the emperor-ranked battle, but was also because of how devil kings on both side had surrounded the Old Xia Devil King.

"This world changes too fast." Many people silently mused. From afar, more and more people came here to spectate. When they saw the army brought here by Qin Wentian, all of them were speechless.

The four great protectors were all fighting against Old Xia now. No matter how strong Old Xia might be, there was no way he could win. He went all out and injured two protectors while he received a critical attack, causing his organs to shatter.

"BOOM!" Another blast of destructive might slammed into him, causing him to shudder violently as blood flowed freely from his wounds. Even his gaze seemed to dim, seemingly already on the doorway to death.

"I, Xia Mo, was able to move unhindered throughout my life. Yet I'm actually going to die because of a young brat at the devil-foundation realm today. Ridiculous, how utterly ridiculous!" Old Xia Devil King roared loudly at the sky. He was unwilling to, his heart was filled with an extreme reluctance.

He turned with difficulty and stared at Qin Wentian. This young man stood in the air and was coldly staring at him.

"You who came from the immortal realms. Since you are so brazen on the Myriad Devil Islands, you would surely die extremely miserably in the future." The Old Xia Devil King venomously cursed.

"Old Xia Devil King, you are saying that I'm brazen? Could it be that you still don't understand how you died? It's precisely because you have no one in your eyes! Tell me, who is the brazen one?"

At the banquet you acted so imperiously, using your identity as an old friend of the Fallen Devil Emperor to influence his decision. The you at that time, have you ever thought that today would come? You sent people to hunt me down, thinking that I was merely a junior who can be killed anytime as long as you willed it. The you back then, did you ever think that this would happen today?” Qin Wentian’s eyes were like ice.

“Hahaha, you are just a junior, an ant in my eyes. Do you think you have the qualifications to lecture me?” Old Xia Devil King laughed loudly.

“Someone who is going to die still wants to talk big?” A look of pity flashed in the eyes of Qin Wentian. “In the immortal realms, there are even immortal emperors who want to kill me. You, a devil king who can only depend on the prestige of others actually dares to act so brazen? Simply ridiculous. You must have offended plenty of people in the past. Once you die, I’m afraid your clan members wouldn’t have another day of peace. They would all pay for the deeds you have done. Could it be that you feel no sadness nor regrets?”

The Old Xia Devil King trembled and coughed out another mouthful of blood, on the verge of death. He inclined his head and stared at the two devil emperors who were battling as he howled, “I’M NOT WILLING!”

After that, he slammed a palm onto his own head, committing suicide. As Xia Mo, even in death, he had to face it directly. He didn’t want his body to be shattered from the attacks of others.

His roar of reluctance drifted through the heavens and earth, causing chills in the hearts of everyone. This young man who rejected the reward was too terrifying, coming back to kill the Old Xia Devil King because of a slight injustice. Nobody knew what methods he used, he actually managed to invite a devil emperor to come back here with him.

“OLD XIA!” In the air, the roar of the Fallen Devil Emperor echoed out. A thunderous boom rang out as a bright light pierced through the sky. After that, the spectators saw both the devil emperors descending down from the sky.

The Fallen Devil Emperor flew to the body of Old Xia and hugged his corpse, feeling extremely complicated in his heart.

An old friend of so many years has just died like that. In addition, his death was brought about by his subordinates. But even so, could he blame them? He knew that his subordinates were thinking of the big picture, and thinking for him.

“Well done.” The Fallen Devil Emperor turned his gaze to Qin Wentian.

“Senior must be joking. If I wasn’t forced to an extreme, I wouldn’t have chosen to walk on this path. The decision of the Old Xia Devil King back then was extremely important to junior. Also, he sent someone to hunt me down. Maybe, my life in senior’s eyes isn’t worthy of a single mention but even minor characters have a pride of their own. I naturally would want to seek revenge.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor turned sharp but he knew that Qin Wentian spoke the truth.

From his perspective, Qin Wentian was insignificant. But since Qin Wentian was almost hunted down, he naturally would want revenge. And now, he found the method of obtaining revenge, and here he came.

The Old Xia Devil King died because he underestimated Qin Wentian’s methods and resolve.

“I think you are here today not only just to kill my old friend, right? What else do you want?” The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor were like sharp swords, directly staring into the eyes of Qin Wentian.

“Where is Huang Shatian?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Some news from some devil islands was received, he set off to find those he wanted to find.” The Fallen Devil Emperor calmly replied, his words caused Qin Wentian to stiffen as his expression turned incomparably unsightly.

If the people Huang Shatian found were those belonging to Qin Wentian’s side, those people would die for sure. There was no one who could stand against Huang Shatian, considering the power of his supreme treasure which he displayed during the recent battle against Qin Wentian. That kind of power even caused Qin Wentian to have chills in his heart, it was definitely an inheritance treasure of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Most probably, out of all the immortal-foundation experts on his side, only Qin Wentian alone had powerful enough treasures to contend against Huang Shatian.

“For the people which Huang Shatian wished to find, I hope that in the future, your Majesty would give me all the info once you receive them from your sources.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Are you giving me a command?” The Fallen Devil Emperor coldly laughed.

“I don’t dare to, this is just a humble request from junior.” Qin Wentian politely spoke.

“What if I disagree?” The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor turned cold.

“In that case, my army will be stationed here.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly added. Earlier when they fought, he possessed the advantage. His strength was higher than the Fallen Devil Emperor. But if he wanted to kill the Fallen Devil Emperor, he was still not strong enough to do so.

If the Fallen Devil Emperor went all out, there was no problem for him to flee. If he pushed him so far, his own Vast Sky Devil Region might be in danger. Hence, he wouldn’t promise Qin Wentian to kill the Fallen Devil Emperor.

He has already said that he came here to be the support for Qin Wentian.

As to how things would be done, that would have to depend on Qin Wentian’s own capabilities.

“Do what you will.” The Fallen Devil Emperor took Old Xia’s corpse with him as he walked into his emperor palace. The devil kings behind him naturally followed after. The eyes of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor flashed, he turned to Qin Wentian and smiled, “Seems like the death of that devil king has thoroughly enraged the Fallen Devil Emperor. Things won’t be so easily settled now.”

Qin Wentian frowned. It wasn’t an easy task to get a devil emperor to compromise.

“Senior Fallen Devil Emperor, no matter you agree to this or not, let me make this clear first. If there are any devil kings in the Fallen Devil Region who dares to disseminate news to Huang Shatian again in the future, I will kill that devil king for sure.” Qin Wentian’s cold words rang out in the air. Even if the Fallen Devil Emperor didn’t give him news, he wouldn’t allow the other devil kings of the islands in this region to give any news to Huang Shatian.

The Fallen Devil Emperor didn’t bother with Qin Wentian. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor merely smiled, “Station our troops here.”

“Yes.” All the experts here nodded and flew to the ground, stationing the army right at the side of the Fallen Emperor Palace. The eyes of the crowd all gleamed, seems like there would soon be frequent conflicts between the armies led by the two devil emperors!

## Chapter 1286: Devil Mountain

The Myriad Devil Islands was like an independent stand-alone world, ruled by the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

The Myriad Devil Sovereign was merely a title. No one on the outside knew who it was who first established the devil islands, and if the Myriad Devil Sovereign was a single person, or a title passed down the generations.

The Myriad Devil Sovereign was like the god of the Myriad Devil Islands, with the faith and belief of everyone who lived on the islands.

On the Myriad Devil Islands, the place where the sovereign was rumored to be at, was none other than the legendary ground – the Devil Mountain!

There were many places on the Myriad Devil Islands with the name Devil Mountain but as for the Devil Mountain of the legends, there was only one. This towering Devil Mountain was something carved out by the Myriad Devil Sovereign himself. It’s an incredibly lofty place and to many people living there, it was a place of legends.

The reason why the Myriad Devil Islands were able to prohibit immortal emperors from entering and cause some trepidation to them was all because of this legendary place, the Devil Mountain!

The Devil Mountain, just that Devil Mountain, seemed to have always existed. Everyone could see it, but nobody could reach it.

Every year, every month, every day, there would be people dying on the journey over to there.

At this moment at the foot of the Devil Mountain, several figures could be seen. Their eyes were all on the horizons, staring at that phantom-like misty Devil Mountain. It seemed just right before their

eyes, yet it felt as far as the heavens and there was only a single path leading to it. The path of seeking the devil... this path has buried an unknown amount of geniuses but there would still be everyone attempting it everyday, wanting to reach the legendary mountain.

Naturally, since there was a path there, it was destined that someone would succeed eventually.

In the air, within the mountain gate of the Devil Mountain, this legendary place didn't seem to be any different from the external world. There were imposing devil halls everywhere and the atmosphere was immensely solemn.

One of the devil halls exuded a simple and ancient aura. However, the feeling it gave was actually extremely peaceful, without a hint of the tyranny of the devil path.

And just outside this devil palace, many figures were respectfully kneeling there. The identities of these people would cause everyone to stand up in shock in the external world, many of them were peak geniuses of the Myriad Devil Islands and there were even descendants of extremely powerful devil emperors.

But it was precisely these people who came all the way here and were kneeling down right now. Nobody felt it was strange, everyone knew that it was only natural because this place was the Devil Mountain, the legendary place which was the closest to the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

This Devil Mountain was the totem of faith for everyone on the Myriad Devil Islands.

“You guys must have come to the wrong place.” At this moment, a figure appeared, standing on the stairway leading up to the devil hall. His looks were ordinary, and his clothing was simple. But just a glance at him would cause you to be unable to forget him simply because his demeanor was simply too outstanding.

One's demeanor was naturally formless, indescribable and unexplainable but this young man in simple clothing had that certain gravitas to his demeanor. By standing there, he seemed extremely common, but then again, not at all.

“This devil hall doesn't accept disciples.” The young man smiled. His voice was very gentle, like the wind and clouds, as he spoke to the kneeling people.

“Please guide us.” One among those who were kneeling stood up and spoke.



“Since you all managed to enter the Devil Mountain, it means that you all have fate here. However, your destiny clearly doesn’t lie in this devil hall. You all should go to the Sky Devil Hall instead, you might like things there.” The young man smiled. The eyes of everyone flashed, and after that, they prostrated themselves, “Many thanks.”

After that, they left the nearby area and headed off directly.

Since there was someone who came out and said they had no fate with that devil hall, they naturally really didn’t have any fate with it.

People of the Devil Mountain most probably wouldn’t lie to them.

“None caught your eye?” Another voice drifted over, speaking to the young man. The speaker was a skinny old man who appeared all of a sudden, like stepping right out from the void.

“Caught my eye or didn’t catch my eye, what does it matter?” The young man replied.

“If someone among them caught your eye, you could have accepted them as your apprentice.” The old man calmly stated. Apprentices were naturally subordinates, and if it was in the external world and there were people saying to accept descendants of devil emperors as apprentices, everyone would surely laugh until their teeth dropped off. However, the young man merely shook his head in a relaxed manner as he calmly replied, “I don’t need any.”

“That’s true too. If you need some, you can go to the Sky Devil Hall to choose.” The old man laughed.

“What about the Judiciary Hall?” The young man smiled.

“The temper of those from the Judiciary Hall are the worst. It’s best not to go there.” The old man also smiled.

“In that case, forget it then.” The young man seemed to find it a pity. “This time I’m going down the mountain, do you have any instructions for me?”

“Since you can go down the mountain, you can do whatever you want to.” The old man spoke.

“I initially thought you would want me to kill all those peak-level geniuses who came from the immortal realms.” The young man laughed, as though speaking of a very insignificant matter. This place was very far from the Fallen Devil Island. It was extremely extremely far, but this young man seemed to know that many geniuses of the immortal realms have entered the Myriad Devil Islands. This seemed incredible, but it was a fact that he knew, and his information was very accurate.

The reason for this was because this place, was the legendary Devil Mountain.

“Why kill all?” The old man asked.

“For these peak geniuses who came here, if we kill them all, it would definitely result in less immortal emperors in the future.” That young man replied.

“Under the gaze of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, if we slay those juniors because simply we are wary of the future, it would be a form of disrespect to the Myriad Devil Sovereign. You should have understood long ago that a true expert wouldn’t depend on things like weakening their opponents. If one wants to truly be the strongest of the strongest, they naturally would need to have sufficiently powerful opponents to contend against.”

“I naturally understand this.” The young man nodded.

“You can go down the mountain now.” The old man nodded.

“Maybe, I might even roam the immortal realms.” The young man didn’t leave straight away as he spoke.

“Do what you want to.” The old man turned and departed while the young man also left the mountain.

...

In the Fallen Devil Region, the army of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was still stationed there, and caused a huge commotion all around, causing news of their arrival to spread throughout.

The news of the death of the Old Xia Devil King caused the entire Fallen Devil Island to tremble. The hearts of many people had huge waves in them, the old friend of the Fallen Devil Emperor, the powerful Old Xia Devil King actually died because of a junior at the devil-foundation realm.

Many people asked those who had attended the birthday banquet what happened exactly. When those people reminisced, they were also filled with sighs. They could still remember how imposing the Old Xia Devil King was, and remember Qin Wentian who rejected the reward with a heart filled with unwillingness. At that time, the Old Xia Devil King bullied Qin Wentian because he was weak and didn't have a powerful background to depend on. To think that now, the reversal came so fast. Qin Wentian brought another devil emperor here and took his life away.

Recently, the Royal Devil Sect was extremely low profile. It might be possible that Qin Wentian wasn't clear but how could people of the Fallen Devil Island not know that one of the three devil kings sent to hunt Qin Wentian down, was from the Royal Devil Sect?

Since this was the case, how would the Royal Devil Sect dare to not keep a low profile?

But what will be known, will still eventually be made known. Today, Qin Wentian entered the Royal Devil Sect with over ten devil kings beside him.

Since the Vast Sky Devil Emperor promised to help him, he naturally would do his best to ensure Qin Wentian's goals were met. Other than fighting against the Fallen Devil Emperor, he also settled all of Qin Wentian's other requests.

Qin Wentian wanted the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to send his devil kings to the various devil islands of the Fallen Devil Region to speak to those rulers of the island. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor had also agreed to do so.

Also, no matter where he went, there would be a group of devil kings following him, guarding his safety.

The Fallen Devil Emperor would never act directly because the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was just here. However, nobody could be sure if the people related to the Old Xia Devil King might make a move and attempt to kill Qin Wentian.

Right now, all of the Royal Devil Sect's experts were filled with trepidation, their sect leader even appeared personally and nodded to Qin Wentian. "Sir Qin's glorious arrival, please pardon us for our tardy welcome."

"You are too polite." Qin Wentian nodded and smiled at the sect leader. "I heard that one of the three devil kings who attempted to hunt me down back then was also of the Royal Devil Sect. Is it because Ba Xiao's death had implicated me in this?"

"That devil king took matters into his own hands with some others back then. Sir Qin, the moment you say something, I will instantly capture them all and allow Sir Qin to deal with them." The Royal Devil Sect Leader spoke, his attitude extremely amicable.

Qin Wentian has already brought the Vast Sky Devil Emperor's army and stationed them here. Even the Old Xia Devil King died because of a sentence from him. How would he dare to not be polite?

"I don't dare to." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Naturally, I know this wouldn't be able to mitigate the harm Sir Qin had suffered. If Sir Qin has any requests, please feel free to let me know." The sect leader wouldn't be so naive as to believe that Qin Wentian didn't dare to.

"I, Qin, would like to ask the Royal Devil Sect for help." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Please instruct me then." The sect leader replied.

"Senior, can you please send some experts out to certain devil islands to kill some people for me?" Qin Wentian spoke.

"Who?"

"Huang Shatian and those around him." Qin Wentian replied.

"Sure." The sect leader of the Royal Devil Sect agreed directly. Could he even say no?

“In that case, I would have to thank senior for your help.” Qin Wentian courteously replied.  
“However, who does senior plan to allow to become the leader of this hunting expedition? Is it possible to allow some of the seniors beside me to leave a strand of devil sense on their body?”

“That’s only natural.” The sect leader of the Royal Devil Sect nodded. Qin Wentian was doing this because he wanted to monitor their movements.

The two of them feigned civility, the Royal Devil Sect sect leader selected a batch of devil kings while a devil king beside Qin Wentian left his devil sense on all of them. After which, they instantly departed.

There was a limit to the subordinates of the Fallen Devil Emperor and hunting down Huang Shatian wasn’t going to be a safe matter. It’s naturally best to get the Royal Devil Sect to do this. Even if they failed to kill Huang Shatian, they would ensure that Huang Shatian wouldn’t have the time to deal with matters pertaining to the adjudication battle.

After leaving the Royal Devil Sect, Qin Wentian headed in another direction, moving towards the Celestial Devil Lodge.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian arrived outside the Celestial Devil Lodge. He had thought that he would never be here again, yet now, he ultimately still came back.

A group of females could be seen flying over, stopping as they reached Qin Wentian. At this moment, the number of beauties around him were as numerous as the clouds. These women have all met Qin Wentian before, and now that they saw him again, their eyes all gleamed with a bright light.

“We pay our respects to Sir Qin.” The females all bowed.

“I wish to meet with your lodge lord.” Qin Wentian directly stated.

Chapter 1287: Arrival from the Devil Mountain

Qi Da and the rest said that Xin Yu has returned to the Fallen Devil Island. If that's the case, she most probably returned to the Celestial Devil Lodge.

"Sir Qin, please follow me." A lady spoke in a gentle voice and led the way. Qin Wentian followed after her, entering the lodge and when all the ladies here stared at his back, sighs appeared in their hearts. In the past, Xin Yu already had a very high opinion of this young man despite just meeting him once, giving him preferential treatment which Ba Xiao didn't even have. The ladies here back then couldn't help feeling puzzled as to why Xin Yu was acting that way.

However, time ultimately proved how accurate Xin Yu's judgement was. Ba Xiao of the Devil Rankings wasn't even worthy enough to be mentioned with this young man in the same breath.

Inside the lodge, at a place with elegant scenery, the lodge lord Mo Ji sat with her back facing a lake. When Qin Wentian came over, she stood up and smiled, "I long expected Sir Qin to come back here, it's just that I didn't expect you would come here so quickly."

Qin Wentian didn't look at the lodge lord, his eyes were staring at the woman serving tea. This woman had a certain charm and grace, but her alluring factor somehow seemed lesser than the past.

She, was none other than Xin Yu.

"Sir Qin, please enjoy a cup of tea." Xin Yu passed a tea cup to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stared at the smiles in her eyes, there was actually no fluctuations within, she was completely calm.

"Sir Qin, please feel free to take a seat and enjoy the tea." The lodge lord couldn't help but speak when she saw Qin Wentian in a daze.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly, he sat down and took the cup of tea offered. After that, Xin Yu returned to the side of the lodge lord.

"The aura of your Mercury Lady Devil Art has dissipated." Qin Wentian inclined his head and spoke to Xin Yu.

Xin Yu smiled but didn't say anything. She no longer projected that kind of mesmerizing factor which would draw men to her but she was still beautiful.

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

Xin Yu continued smiling. She lowered her body and poured tea for the lodge lord as she replied, “Xin Yu plans to wait upon the lodge lord from now on.”

“Lodge lord.” Qin Wentian turned to Mo Ji. She was an extremely charming woman, if she activated her Mercury Lady Devil Art, Qin Wentian might not be able to resist it.

“If Xin Yu left with Sir Qin, what do you plan for her to do?” Mo Ji smiled, her words causing Qin Wentian’s gaze to freeze.

“I will treat her well.” Qin Wentian replied.

Mo Ji shook her head, “Sir Qin, you are only doing so because of the guilt you feel in your heart. You feel like you owe her something, if Xin Yu really left with you, there’s no way both of you would end up in happiness. It’s better for her to stay by my side where I can take care of her.”

Qin Wentian was speechless, he knew that Mo Ji spoke the truth. If he brought Xin Yu away, although he wouldn’t mistreat her, but what would be the relationship between the two of them?

“Sir Qin, the lodge lord really treats me very well, you can set your heart at ease. Also, there’s no need for Sir Qin to feel guilty, this is originally Xin Yu’s destiny. If I didn’t lose it to Sir Qin, it would eventually be lost to some other man.” Xin Yu smiled. Qin Wentian actually didn’t know how to reply when he heard her words.

Clearly, she spoke so intentionally.

“Xin Yu, do you really not want to go with me?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Xin Yu is already used to life in the Celestial Devil Lodge. If I follow Sir Qin alone back to the immortal realms, I wouldn’t be used to that. Could it be that Sir Qin can be my side at every moment?” Xin Yu shook her head and smiled. Qin Wentian silently lifted his cup of tea and drank a mouthful before placing the cup back down.

He stood up and walked to the side of Xin Yu, holding her hands. Xin Yu inclined her head, staring at him with a smile.

“Seems like you have already decided in your heart and I won’t be able to sway your decision. However, if you change your mind, you can let the lodge lord know so and ask her to bring you to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice before he gave Xin Yu a hug, releasing her an instant later. He then turned to Mo Ji, “If Xin Yu really wishes to go, I really hope you will be able to agree to it. If I Qin encounters the lodge lord and Xin Yu in the immortal realms, I will definitely give you a huge gift.”

“I will remember Sir Qin’s words.” Mo Ji laughed and nodded.

“Alright, farewell.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he stroked Xin Yu’s face lightly and turned, departing the area.

After Qin Wentian left, the other ladies all went out as well, leaving behind only Xin Yu and Mo Ji.

Xin Yu’s aura instantly turned dispirited as her entire person seemed much weaker. Her body fell down softly and without strength, while Mo Ji caught hold of her. Mo Ji spoke in a light voice, “Why are you doing this? For him, you are actually willing to pay such a huge price.”

“Lodge lord, isn’t this the destiny of us sisters?” There were tears in Xin Yu’s eyes, but her smile didn’t falter in the slightest.

“It’s our destiny alright, however, all your sisters wish to fight for a better future, despite this being their fate. As for you, a good future could be right before your eyes yet you gave it all up, for the sake of a young man who wouldn’t reciprocate your feelings.” Mo Ji sighed.

“Us sisters of the Celestial Devil Lodge always speaks of free will, lodge lord you won’t be able to force us either. All we want to do is to find a man worthy of our love and I believed that in the future, I would never find another man like Sir Qin.” Xin Yu spoke in a light voice. “As for the future, Sir Qin only feels guilty towards me. Could it be that the lodge lord feels that with my current state and identity, I will always be able to stay by his side? One of his wives is a lover from his childhood, his fiancée is a princess of a great immortal empire, a disciple of a peak immortal emperor, and they had a history where they protected each other for many years. As for me, what do I count for? If I insist on following Sir Qin, I wouldn’t have just tarnished his reputation, I would also be the target of gossip and hurtful remarks by many people.”

“Given his identity and status, if he brought you back to the immortal realms he would naturally have way to make you recover. Could it be that you only wish to consider for him and not for



yourself?” Mo Ji couldn’t understand her somewhat. Why would someone like Xin Yu appear in their Celestial Devil Lodge.

Xin Yu laughed, staring into the horizons as she continued speaking in a low voice, “Lodge lord, I’ve seen for myself how glorious he looks on the battlefield. At that time, he was only at the seventh-level and he fought equally against Huang Shatian. I’ve even witnessed him in his injured state, obliterating three great devil kings! Right now, I’ve personally seen him bringing the Vast Sky Devil Emperor and his army over here, killing the Old Xia Devil King and he came to the Celestial Devil Lodge to bring me away. All this, is already enough. One day, he would definitely sit on the throne of the highest peaks, ruling everyone down below. At that time, the people of the world would all envy and admire the women beside him, but I know that I am not qualified to be one of those women.”

Mo Ji stared at the smile on Xin Yu’s face. Hearing her gentle voice, her own heart trembled violently for a moment. It was very rare for her to be stunned by the words of a junior but right now, her heart was trembling because of what she heard.

Even for her, she had never thought of things so far away.

One day, he would definitely sit on the throne of the highest peaks, and everyone in the world would envy and admire the women around him. However, Xin Yu felt that she wasn’t worthy enough to be one of those women, and was willing to give up this chance to be stared at in adoration by all!

“If that day truly comes, would he still remember a lowly female from the Celestial Devil Lodge who gave up her everything for him during his path of growth?” Mo Ji lightly replied.

“At that time, that is no longer important.” Xin Yu smiled. After that, she closed her eyes as tears begin to flow down her face.

Imperfection, lacking of something... Wasn’t that also a kind of beauty..?

...

Qin Wentian respected Xin Yu’s choice. He also understood that if Xin Yu was to follow him, she might not be able to get the happiness she wanted.

Right now on the Fallen Devil Island, two hegemons appeared. The devil kings of both the devil emperors would have some occasional conflicts. Although there were no deaths, injuries were inevitable. The two devil emperors after that battle, seemed to treat each other as non-existent beings. They ignored each other, neither interfering, allowing their subordinates to clash as they pleased.

Qin Wentian had been staying on the Fallen Devil Island to wait for news. After several months, the people of the Royal Devil Sect did encounter Huang Shatian and his allies. They naturally decisively attacked but they still failed to kill Huang Shatian in the end, only slaying two people beside him. As for the Royal Devil Sect, they also lost a devil king expert. Truth has been proven that that Huang Shatian's supreme treasure was terrifying to a certain extreme, being capable of completely fusing with Huang Shatian's cultivation art and innate technique.

That supreme treasure was like a part of him, completely merged. Once it erupted forth, the might it unleashed could shake the heavens and earth.

Other than this, Huang Shatian still possessed many fleeing methods, successfully escaping from danger.

Before he fled, Huang Shatian also told the people of the Royal Devil Sect that if he found any experts belonging to Qin Wentian's side, he would kill them for sure.

Qin Wentian who was on the Fallen Devil Island could only sigh. He knew it was impossible to gain a complete victory in this adjudication battle. He could only do his best and minimize the casualties on his side.

Several months passed by again and Qin Wentian met with two comrades on his side. These allies were found by the subordinates of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. With regards to this, the Fallen Devil Emperor didn't say anything, choosing to close one eye, allowing the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to do as he pleased in the Fallen Devil Region.

In the blink of an eye, it has already been a year since Qin Wentian entered the Myriad Devil Islands.

Qin Wentian spent his time in cultivation on the Fallen Devil Island. With the Vast Sky Devil Emperor supporting him, he could rest his heart at ease as he did his best to improve his cultivation. As for why he stayed here, it was naturally because he wanted to search for more of his allies.

Today, a group of experts entered the Fallen Devil Island.

These experts were all mounted on a dragon of darkness, soaring through the clouds, exuding majesticness. Occasionally, dragon roars would shake the sky, causing countless demonic beasts below to prostrate themselves in fear. Some experts inclined their heads and stared upwards, only to feel their hearts shuddering.

“Dragon, devil dragon of darkness.” Down below, huge waves rose in the hearts of numerous people, as they stared with trepidation and shock at the dragons.

There were actually people using darkness dragon as a mount. On the Myriad Devil Islands, darkness dragons were considered descendants of a demon god, their statuses were lofty and unsurpassed. For those who could mount them, they were definitely from emperor-ranked powers.

“Who is that man?” Near the head of the dragon, a figure could be seen sitting on a dragon seat. This man was clad in luxurious robes and he was incredibly handsome. The insignia on his robes undoubtedly showcased his illustrious status.

The other experts in the surroundings all started before they bowed to the young man as looks of incomparable respect appeared on their faces.

After that, there were even some people who knelt on the ground, kowtowing to him. They only dared to lift their heads after the sounds of the dragon roars faded away.

They knew that this man, was from the legendary Devil Mountain!

Chapter 1288: Yulong Shengtu, Imperial Dragon Saint

The Devil Mountain was a legendary ground. On the Devil Mountain, there was a devil god hall named the Dragon Controlling Devil Hall.

For experts of the hall, they rode dragons of darkness as mounts, soaring through the skies and patrolling the Myriad Devil Islands.

Wherever they reached, all lives would prostrate themselves in respect. They possessed an overwhelming amount of authority.

And at this moment, those experts who just arrived at the Fallen Devil Island all rode the dragon here. The insignia on their robes were none other than the symbol of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall.

They, came from the legendary place, the Devil Mountain.

Within the Devil Mountain, the ones patrolling are all from the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall.

Today, sounds of dragon roaring could be heard on the Fallen Devil Island causing all the demonic beasts and humans who heard it to tremble.

The majestic and vast devil dragon of darkness, with that imposing dragon seat on it, arrived before the emperor palace of the Fallen Devil Emperor. The young man in the lead was so resplendent, so handsome, his eyes filled with boundless spirit. Women who looked at him would easily find themselves in love with him.

At this moment, the Fallen Devil Emperor walked out of his palace, arriving before the dark dragon. Upon seeing these experts, his eyes stiffened for a little. As a devil emperor, he naturally knew that these people came from the Devil Mountain.

The Devil Mountain could connect the heavens, but for those who could become disciples of the devil halls on the mountain, they were no doubt the absolute peak geniuses of their respective cultivation levels. Their talent was outstanding, their willpower shocking, and even a simple guard on the Devil Mountain was more powerful compared to many other outstanding geniuses on his Fallen Devil Island, similar to Old Chai and Xia Yuan. Most probably, these two top rankers on the Devil Rankings weren't even qualified to become a guard of this young man.

As for the young man, since he could command a dark dragon, it was clear how illustrious his identity was. The Imperial Dragon Saint of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, Yulong Shengtu. There was no doubt that this army belonged to the devil hall.

The army exuded a suppressive pressure as well as a powerful aura. The Fallen Devil Emperor glanced at the knights in this army as he sighed with admiration in his heart. This was an army

which could truly sweep over everything under the heavens. If all the islands in the Myriad Devil Islands had armies like this, it wouldn't be a problem for them to proceed unhindered, trampling on the immortal realms.

The noble young man who was sitting in the dragon seat, turned his gaze to the Fallen Devil Emperor. As a junior, he didn't even bother getting up when he met a devil emperor simply because he, came from that legendary place.

"I represent the entire Fallen Devil Region and welcome the army of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall." The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke, the devil kings behind him all bowed and said, "A grand welcome to the Imperial Dragon Army."

"There's another devil emperor present, right?" The young man continue sitting there as he calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor came over, looking at the young man before him.

The young man stared at him as well, neither of them spoke. The young man seemed to be waiting for the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to speak first, but the Vast Sky Devil Emperor didn't do so.

"You should have came from the Vast Sky Devil Region, right?" The young man finally spoke. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor nodded his head, "The Imperial Dragon Army patrols the entirety of the Myriad Devil Islands, your knowledge is truly astounding."

"Since you already have a devil region of your own, why are you stationing your army here?" The young man calmly asked, his tone extremely casual. When speaking to a devil emperor, there was no hint of politeness in his tone, it was like he was talking to an equal. If it was someone ordinary, that person most probably would have already been smacked to death by the devil emperor. Such behavior bordered on rudeness.

However for the young man here, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor clearly didn't dare to kill him. The Devil Mountain was the spiritual support, the totem of belief for the entire Myriad Devil Islands.

If the Myriad Devil Islands didn't have the Devil Mountain, it wouldn't have been known as the Myriad Devil Islands. The area which the devil cultivators claimed most probably would have been trampled flat by the immortal realms.

"I naturally have some private matters to settle here." The Vast Sky Devil Emperor smiled. Although he was smiling, he was extremely unhappy in his heart. As a devil emperor, who wouldn't

have a bit of anger in his heart? A mere junior should have some respect towards emperor-ranked experts even though that junior originated from the Devil Mountain. But this young man was treating himself like an equal, and his tone was like that of questioning a subordinate, exuding extreme impoliteness.

The young man frowned as his gaze turned sharp, staring at the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.

And down below from afar, Qin Wentian came over, and stared at the group of figures in the air. The people around him already told him of the identities of these people and where they came from.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but sigh. Compared to the complexity and chaos in the immortal realms, the Myriad Devil Islands in fact actually seemed that they were more restricted by rules and order. In this place where strength rules over everything, those from the Devil Mountain could control this entire world.

And as for the immortal realms, after the era of ancient emperors, nobody was able to unify and control the entire realms any longer.

Right before him, a peak devil-foundation junior sat atop the dragon seat with the title of Imperial Dragon Saint who dares to act in this manner even when facing emperor-ranked characters. Such confidence naturally stemmed from the fact that he originated from that legendary mountain.

Qin Wentian now was also filled with a little curiosity for that place.

“Yulong Shengtu, let's talk in my palace.” At this moment, the Fallen Devil Emperor suddenly spoke. During these few days, he kept himself suppressed and was extremely unhappy. However in the battle earlier, he truly wasn't a match for the Vast Sky Devil Emperor and could only allow the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to do as he liked. In fact, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor now was like the ruler of this region instead, and he even sent his forces all around to aid Qin Wentian in searching for people.

Back then, this was the request which he promised Huang Shatian while he didn't give the chance to Qin Wentian. The actions of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor now were undoubtedly making him look bad.

“Vast Sky Devil Emperor, do you want to go together?” Yulong Shengtu spoke.

“Sure.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor nodded his head.

“Prepare a banquet.” The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke as he turned about, his voice echoing throughout the emperor palace. In an instant, countless people in the palace jumped up and used their fastest speed to prepare a banquet.

There were three host seats in this banquet. The Fallen Devil Emperor took one, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor took one while Yulong Shengtu took one. In addition, the Fallen Devil Emperor intentionally arranged for the Imperial Dragon Army to have the best seats.

“Is it possible for the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to remove your troops?” After sitting down, Yulong Shengtu directly spoke, his words causing the eyes of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to flash as he replied, “The things I need to do, why must the Imperial Dragon Saint interfere in them?”

“You crossed your boundaries.” Yulong Shengtu calmly spoke.

“What boundaries?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor coldly snorted. This Imperial Dragon Saint was simply too arrogant with no one in his eyes.

“Helping someone from the immortal realms to invade part of the Myriad Devil Islands, stationing your army here. Could it be that this isn’t considered as you crossing your boundaries?” Yulong Shengtu slowly spoke, his words causing the eyes of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to gleam with sharpness.

The information Yulong Shengtu obtained was simply too terrifying. The Fallen Devil Region was the connecting point with the immortal realms and was considered one of the most remote corner places in the entire Myriad Devil Islands. Yet, this Yulong Shengtu actually knew that Qin Wentian came from the immortal realms and knew of the matters between him and Qin Wentian.

“What do you mean?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor spoke.

“Devil emperor, why must you pretend you have no idea where the person you are helping originated from? Tell him to come here.” Shengtu coldly spoke.

“You mean Qin Wentian? Even if he is from the immortal realms, he is just a junior. This doesn’t break the rules of the Myriad Devil Islands. When has it become that our Myriad Devil Islands can’t

even tolerate the existence of an immortal realm junior here?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor retorted.

“Tell him to come over.” Yulong Shengtu didn’t care.

Behind the Fallen Devil Emperor, an expert stood up and roared, “Qin Wentian, the Imperial Dragon Saint is summoning you.”

This voice boomed, thundering through the distance.

Qin Wentian naturally heard it. His silhouette flashed as he sped towards the banquet. Not too long after, he arrived and stared at Yulong Shengtu, this young man from the Devil Mountain.

Before this, the devil kings of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor had already introduced him. Those experts were from the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall of the Devil Mountains and this young man, was their most elite junior. Their roles included patrolling the entire Myriad Devil Islands and monitoring events. This time, this trip could be considered a tempering exercise for Yulong Shengtu and no matter where they went, looks of respect and adoration would always be directed their way.

This Yulong Shengtu wasn’t even polite to devil emperors. From this, one could know how confident and arrogant he was. However, this wasn’t because he was brazen. It was simply because he originated from the legendary ground, the Devil Mountain.

He was born to be extraordinary and would definitely become an important character in the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall.

“My Myriad Devil Islands naturally is able to accept juniors of the immortal realms. However, this immortal realm junior caused such commotion and even caused conflict between two devil emperors. This is no longer a minor matter.” Yulong Shengtu stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. He then continued, “Tell me, how should I deal with you?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. In the long history of time, there were countless clashes between the Myriad Devil islands and immortal realms. However, it was impossible to completely break apart from one another. It’s just that devil emperors of the Myriad Devil Islands rarely entered the territories of immortal emperors in the immortal realms. If not, they would instantly be targeted. Immortal emperors were also forbidden from entering the Myriad Devil Islands.



But for characters below the emperor realm, the rules weren't so strict. After all, there were still devil cultivators in the immortal realms and immortal cultivators on the Myriad Devil Islands. How could one draw a completely clear boundary?

"What do you want?" Qin Wentian stared at the young man. This man exuded a lofty air, like a descendant of a heavenly king. His good looks were extremely attention attracting but his tone made it that no people would dare to be near him. He stood at his position, looking down with disdain on others.

"I should sentence you to death or tell you to scam out of our Myriad Devil Islands?" Yulong Shengtu continued. In fact, he didn't come here randomly. He received news on the Devil Mountain that two devil emperors were fighting and the Devil Mountain also knew that there were many peak-level immortal juniors from the immortal realms entering the Myriad Devil Islands who had something to do with this battle between the two emperors.

As a character with the responsibility to patrol the Myriad Devil Islands, he naturally could not not care when he encountered this issue. Are immortal juniors attempting to establish their dominance here?

"Shengtu, Qin Wentian and I have some relationship. When did the Devil Mountain ever issue an expulsion or kill order for immortal juniors?" The Vast Sky Devil Emperor furrowed his brows. He had already protected Qin Wentian for a year, he wanted to accomplish his side of the deal to obtain the Sacred Luminance. Even if there was someone from the Devil Mountain who came, he didn't want his plan to be disrupted just like that.

"Since I'm the Imperial Dragon Saint, do I need the order of the Devil Mountain to do the things I want to? Vast Sky Devil Emperor, don't forget that you are a devil cultivator." Yulong Shengtu coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian mockingly laughed.

"What are you laughing about?" Yulong Shengtu turned to Qin Wentian.

"In the past, the sacred academy descended in the immortal realms and there were so many devil experts from the Myriad Devil Islands who headed over there, including devil kings and devil-foundation characters, entering our immortal realms. Most probably, these people have all safely returned. They should all be peak-level geniuses of the Myriad Devil Islands, right? The immortal realms were able to allow these people to enter, yet the Myriad Devil Islands can't tolerate a few

immortal juniors? So it turns out that the Imperial Dragon Saint of the Devil Mountain is such a ridiculous character.” Qin Wentian coldly stated.

#### Chapter 1289: Another Person from the Devil Mountain

The eyes of Yulong Shengtu flashed when he heard Qin Wentian’s words. Back then when the sacred academy opened, he was roaming the world and had not entered. But he knew that there were some top-tier experts here being sent there.

Qin Wentian’s words weren’t without logic.

“The appearance of the sacred academy in the immortal realms was just a coincidence, it doesn’t mean that the sacred academy belongs to the immortal realms and hence, it’s only natural that devil cultivators can enter it freely. I also didn’t say that immortal cultivators cannot enter the Myriad Devil Islands. It’s just that you incited conflict between two of our devil emperors, the situation is completely different.” Yulong Shengtu coldly spoke.

“When has the Myriad Devil Islands ever forbidden conflict. Under the radiance of the devil path, don’t forget that the Myriad Devil Islands are so strong because all of us likes to battle.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor unhappily stated. This Yulong Shengtu interfered too much. Him wanting to pronounce Qin Wentian guilty was simply because of a whim.

Naturally, as the Imperial Dragon Saint, many couldn’t defy his whims.

“Vast Sky Devil Emperor, are you in cahoots with the immortal realms?” Yulong Shengtu’s expression turned cold as he released his aura. His eyes were like ice as he continued, “I’m pronouncing an immortal junior as guilty, yet you keep trying to explain for him. What do you mean by this?”

“Pronouncing him guilty simply because you feel like it? I have truly opened my eyes today.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor snorted.

“Give me a reason to not kill you. Let’s hope you can convince me.” Yulong Shengtu turned his gaze to Qin Wentian, his voice was calm as ever.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s aura erupted, as devil might gushed forth. He stared straight at Yulong Shengtu and spoke, “Is this immortal or devil?”

“Using devil energy to hide your immortal might. Such secret arts are commonly seen everywhere.” Yulong Shengtu calmly spoke, not bothered in the slightest.

“If I choose to cultivate the devil path in the future, am I then an immortal or a devil then?” Qin Wentian asked again, causing Yulong Shengtu to frown.

“Senior Vast Sky Devil Emperor, the powers of the Fallen Devil Region don’t seem to prohibit immortal cultivators from joining them. The island which I was on previously was the same as well. In that case, does the Devil Mountain accept immortal cultivators?” Qin Wentian curiously questioned.

“You think you can step on the Devil Mountain?” A smile appeared on Yulong Shengtu’s face as he laughed mockingly.

“They do.” The eyes of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor gleamed with sharpness as he spoke.

“The prerequisite is that you have to be able to find and climb the Devil Mountain. As long as you can get to there, you would be considered to have passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Regardless of immortal, devil or demon, the Devil Mountain would accept you.”

“In that case might I ask Yulong Shengtu, since I have a chance to also become a cultivator of the Devil Mountain, doesn’t your claims seem ridiculous?” Qin Wentian said.

“What a glib tongue.” Yulong Shengtu shook his head lightly. “This, is how a peak genius of the immortal realms acts. Disappointing.”

“So it turns out that this is the true reason of why you wish to kill me.” Qin Wentian suddenly laughed, extremely sarcastically. He stared at Yulong Shengtu and spoke, “Please then, guide me.”

This words were extremely sudden but it concluded Qin Wentian’s words as well as his mocking laughter from before. He was mocking that Yulong Shengtu wanted to kill him simply because he’s a peak genius from the immortal realms. Yulong Shengtu was a peak devil genius but wanted to rely

on his prestige as someone from the Devil Mountain to kill him off now before he has a chance to grow.

This 'Please then, guide me,' was undoubtedly challenging Yulong Shengtu, an expert of the Devil Mountain, with his identity as an immortal-realm cultivator.

A gust of wind blew by as countless gazes turned to Yulong Shengtu. How lofty and noble was his status? Yet many here knew that Qin Wentian was a character where none at the devil-foundation realm could rival him here in the entire Fallen Devil Region. But even so, how could he compare with Yulong Shengtu?

"For a sliver of chance to survive, you are trying to incite me into fighting you?" Yulong Shengtu coldly laughed.

"You really overestimate yourself." Yulong Shengtu had a mocking smile on his face. "This reason is unable to convince me. Hence, you have to die."

As the sound of the word 'die' rang out, numerous experts walked over to Qin Wentian, exuding an intense killing intent. The two devil emperors sat on two sides, but things which happened in this place seemed to be under the control of Yulong Shengtu. This was the prestige of the Devil Mountain. So what if there are devil emperors here? His status was beyond them, and given how lofty his status was, how could he be so easily challenged by an immortal realm cultivator?

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation appeared. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation flowed with resplendence, illuminating the area around it.

"Although the Devil Mountain is the legendary grounds of the Myriad Devil Islands, I believe that there wouldn't be many who managed to establish a perfect saint-grade devil-foundation, right?" Qin Wentian spoke. At this instant, he no longer radiated devil might but was immortal might instead.

He was using the fact that he had a saint-grade immortal-foundation to issue a challenge again.

"Hold on." Yulong Shengtu spoke. Those experts on his side walking towards Qin Wentian halted their steps. Yulong Shengtu had a look of interest on his face. A perfect saint-grade foundation? Truly, even on the Devil Mountain, not many people managed to establish that.

“Although you have one, the reason is still not enough. Even if I acted personally to kill you, there’s really no meaning to that.” Yulong Shengtu continued speaking.

“If you really can kill him in a one-on-one battle, I will give you an emperor-ranked treasure.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor suddenly spoke, his words causing shock to appear in the hearts of everyone here. Even for emperor-ranked characters, emperor-ranked weapons were exceedingly valuable. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was actually willing to take out an emperor-ranked weapon for a bet, gambling on the fact that Yulong Shengtu wouldn’t be able to kill Qin Wentian.

The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was truly gambling. In reality, he was communicating with Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian said that he would win for sure.

“Truly?” Yulong Shengtu asked.

“My words are naturally true. It’s only I wonder what would happen if you were defeated?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor asked.

“How could I possibly lose?” Yulong Shengtu laughed.

“I said, what if?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor continued.

“If I lose, he naturally can live. I won’t interfere in the matters of the Fallen Devil Region and will leave directly.” Yulong Shengtu directly spoke.

“But if you lose and get angry because of embarrassment, breaking this pledge, and using the Devil Mountain to suppress others, I would still die for sure.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“You are saying my words have no credit?” Yulong Shengtu stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes flickering with coldness.

“As a person who led an army to kill an immortal junior, it’s truly hard to believe your words.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“I can guarantee that if you win, he will leave immediately.” At this moment, a voice rang out. The Fallen Devil Emperor and Vast Sky Devil Emperor’s eyes flashed. There was actually someone here yet they as emperor-ranked characters, weren’t aware at all.

Bright light flashed as a figure slowly materialized at the banquet, as though stepping out from the void.

As this person appeared, the eyes of everyone here turned to him. Even devil emperors didn't notice his coming, let alone devil kings. Their eyes gleamed dazzlingly, surveying this young man who just arrived.

This young man was dressed in simple robes, and his features ordinary. Despite how common he looked, the demeanor he exuded attracted the attention of everyone.

Yulong Shengtu froze, his eyes gleamed sharply as he stared at this young man who just arrived.

The young man had a smile on his face, he stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "I can guarantee that if you win against him, nobody here would make things difficult for you."

The hearts of everyone trembled, what audacious words.

In the face of Yulong Shengtu, he said that if Qin Wentian won, nobody here would make things difficult for Qin Wentian, including Yulong Shengtu and his army.

Did this man come from the Devil Mountain as well?

What was going on in the Fallen Devil Region, where there were so many people from the Devil Mountain appearing. Could it be that a storm was going to rise up between the immortal realms and Myriad Devil Islands?

"How can you be so sure?" Qin Wentian asked.

"People from the Devil Mountain, our words naturally can be counted upon." The young man spoke in a light tone, staring at Yulong Shengtu. "Am I right?"

Yulong Shengtu stared at the smiling young man. Right now, his aura was a little retracted. He knew that this young man was also from the Devil Mountain.

Even though he might be the Imperial Dragon Saint, he couldn't afford to antagonize this smiling young man.

"Naturally." Yulong Shengtu spoke.

"Can I take a seat?" The young man turned his gaze towards the Fallen Devil Emperor as he asked.

"Please feel free." The Fallen Devil Emperor nodded. He had been keeping silent, allowing the situation to develop as it will. With people from the Devil Mountain arriving one after another, he was also extremely shocked.

The young man casually chose a seat and sat down, staring at Yulong Shengtu and Qin Wentian. It was like he just came here to watch the show, and was on neither side.

Seems like the experts from the legendary mountain each have their own opinions. They should be from different devil halls.

Yulong Shengtu stood up and walked towards Qin Wentian. His luxurious robes fluttered in the wind and his handsome countenance exuded an extraordinary air, illustrating his loftiness.

Even the Fallen Devil Emperor was looking at him. He wanted to see how long Qin Wentian would be able to last against this man.

Other than the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, no one else believed in Qin Wentian. Even for the subordinates of Vast Sky Devil Emperor, even if Qin Wentian had a perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation, even if Qin Wentian's talent was extremely outstanding.

After all, his opponent came from the legendary Devil Mountain and was the Imperial Dragon Saint of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall. He was a genius at the peak of that legendary place, his authority as immense as the sky.

"It has been a very long time since I fought against someone. Because for those in the same generation as me, other than some existences of the Devil Mountain, there's like no one worthy enough to make me fight them." Yulong Shengtu walked to the front of Qin Wentian and spoke slowly. "You are trying to use a psychological method to fight for a sliver of chance for you to survive. However, do you truly believe that you would have a chance?"

“How utterly ridiculous!”

A mocking laughter rang out. Dragon roars emitted from Yulong Shengtu’s devil-foundation as numerous dragons of darkness manifested, flying up into the air, coiling in the airspace above him.

Instantly, an indomitable wave of might engulfed everything amidst the roars of dragon. For people at the devil-foundation realm, all of them felt their devil-foundations trembling from the intensity of the roars!

### Chapter 1290: A Single Strike Should Already be Sufficient

A saint-grade devil-foundation in the form of a dragon.

Everyone turned their gazes onto Yulong Shengtu, feeling speechless with shock in their hearts. As expected of a cultivator that originated from the legendary ground. The Devil Mountain most probably had many shocking secret arts. This young man was the Imperial Dragon Saint. It shouldn’t be strange that he would also have a saint-grade devil-foundation.

His entire body emitted dragon roars, shaking the sky and earth. Yulong Shengtu was like a true dragon of darkness, with dragon blood and bones. His devil-foundation seemed to have the eyes of a dragon, imposingly glancing with disdain at everything under the heavens. Many devil-foundation experts in the surroundings couldn’t help but feel their hearts shaking. If Yulong Shengtu acted against them, he would easily be able to suppress and even shatter their devil-foundations.

Above Qin Wentian, his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation was spinning rapidly about, also transforming into the shape of a dragon. This was an incredibly terrifying demon dragon of destruction, exuding overwhelming amounts of demonic qi, standing on equal grounds with his opponent’s devil-foundation.

“Since I dare to challenge you to battle, it’s not because I’m fighting for a sliver of chance for my survival. You will understand through this battle that once you don’t have the status as the Imperial Dragon Saint, you are basically nothing.” Qin Wentian quietly spoke. He was as arrogant as he was back then at the birthday celebration of the Fallen Devil Emperor, even if the one facing him was Yulong Shengtu.



Qin Wentian wouldn't care who his opponent was. As long as his opponent was in the same cultivation realm as him, it was impossible for him to be defeated. This was absolute confidence born from his absolute strength.

Ever since he awakened from unconsciousness, he discovered that his cultivation base had shot straight to the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. Hence, his confidence now was at an extreme.

Facing opponents at the peak of immortal or devil-foundation, he wouldn't lose. There was no way he would lose.

Right now, his current cultivation was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

Back then, he was at the peak of the seventh-level, a step away from the eighth. He also didn't expect that Xin Yu's Mercury Lady Devil Art was actually so powerful, directly pushing him past an entire level. However to do so, Xin Yu had to sacrifice her cultivation and start again at the bottom of devil-foundation.

Yulong Shengtū laughed. He had roamed the Myriad Devil Islands for many years and had become the Imperial Dragon Saint officially after he stepped into the devil-foundation realm. A majority of the time, he would be cultivating during his travels and he had never met someone as arrogant as Qin Wentian before. Facing him, this Qin Wentian actually dared to have such confidence.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking dragon roar rang out as a devil dragon shot towards Qin Wentian. Its gigantic body seemed to be able to cover everything. Wrenching its maw open, it wanted to swallow everything in this space. Qin Wentian seemed extremely inconsequential and tiny beneath that gigantic maw.

Lifting his hand, Qin Wentian directly punched out. A single punch of his also caused dragon roars to shake the sky as a destructive demon dragon flew upwards, smashing into the dragon of darkness as both shattered into nothingness, terrifying to the extreme.

The collision of blows in the air shook the entire space. The devil emperors who were there waved their hands, containing the effects of the aftershock.

Yulong Shengtū and Qin Wentian soared up into the air. To them, the space on the ground wasn't enough for their battle.

The eyes of Yulong Shengtu suddenly gleamed with an extremely demonic light. His devil-foundation emitted angry roars as an incomparably sharp dragon claw appeared before Qin Wentian, grabbing towards him.

Qin Wentian's body flowed with a terrifying divine light, seemingly indestructible. Numerous ancient characters manifested around him, shattering the claw of the demonic dragon that attempted to grab him.

“Yulong Shengtu of the Devil Mountain, if your attack power is only at this level, there's no longer a need for us to fight.” Qin Wentian calmly said. Yulong Shengtu frowned. The aura Qin Wentian was exuding had reached an extremely terrifying level.

“In that case, let me show you what my true ultimate attack is.” Yulong Shengtu spoke in cold arrogance. Both his hands folded ancient imprints as a blanket of darkness covered the skies, which then gleamed with a dark star light. In the black atmosphere, a pair of eyes of darkness opened.

Yulong Shengtu was standing on the head of a terrifying devil dragon. With a loud roar, the entire space trembled with devil might as lightning filled the skies, constituting an apocalyptic scene. A burst of lightning bolts kept generating, blasting towards Qin Wentian. Such an attack, other than forcibly enduring it, there was no way to evade.

The law energy flowing on his body grew increasingly dazzling. Qin Wentian stared at the blasts of lightning. The ancient characters around him gleamed as the phantom of a divine turtle enveloped him, allowing the lightning to blast freely into him as he stood there unmoving.

However at this moment, numerous dragons of darkness suddenly shot out of the blanket of darkness. The spectators all felt their hearts pounding when they saw this scene. Even devil kings could feel fear in their hearts when they saw this attack.

Was this the power of an expert from the Devil Mountain? Simply too terrifying, such might, such innate technique, it was simply unfathomable.

Yulong Shengtu of the Devil Mountain, truly lived up to his reputation.

“Qin Wentian, can he withstand an attack of that caliber?” Many people mused silently. They were all thinking how long would Qin Wentian be able to persist under such powerful attacks by Yulong Shengtu.

Qin Wentian stared at that overwhelming attack, his eyes as calm as ever, his heart as still as water. His immortal-foundation glowed with a divine light as the light on his body grew increasingly bright. More runic characters glowed around him and with a lift of his palms, powerful gigantic palm strikes blasted out, imbued with the power of ancient runes of different attributes. Qin Wentian stood steadily right in the center, despite the impact of their attacks colliding against each other.

The area around him was filled with destruction. Boundless people inclined their heads and stared at the dragons and palm imprints, feeling immense shock in their hearts.

Qin Wentian, who has entered the peak of immortal-foundation, has he grown so strong to the point where he could fight equally against the Imperial Dragon Saint?

Yulong Shengtu stretched his hand out as a gigantic dragon arm as large as that earlier dragon instantly smashed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood before that fearsome attack, seemingly like an insignificant speck of dust.

Supreme destructive power gathered in his palm, transforming into an ancient halberd of destruction. With a flash, his entire body sped forward, piercing out with his halberd as the pitch-black ball of destructive power manifested at the tip, piercing into the draconic arm, directly penetrating through it. Qin Wentian made use of the hole created and dashed straight towards Yulong Shengtu who stood atop the devil dragon head.

Yulong Shengtu glanced at Qin Wentian, simply waiting there for his attack. The demonic dragon below him soared up into the sky, enveloping him protectively as it lashed its claws towards Qin Wentian, exuding immense might.

“Swish~” Countless draconic arms shot out, terrifying to the extreme, wanting to rip Qin Wentian into pieces. It was basically impossible for Qin Wentian to kill his way towards Yulong Shengtu.

“Chi...” A terrifying destructive light was unleashed. Qin Wentian’s body shot forth like a shooting star, dashing right into the midst of the draconic arms. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out ceaselessly, and the gazes of all the spectators froze. How daring was Qin Wentian? He actually dared to dive right into the midst of those draconic arms.

“RUMBLE!” Destructive light radiated forth as Qin Wentian who was brandishing the ancient halberd appeared. He then smashed his halberd towards the head of Yulong Shengtu.

“BANG!” A strike landed. However at this moment, an extremely dangerous aura gushed forth. The body which Qin Wentian attacked completely vanished and Yulong Shengtu appeared below the demonic dragon. He was as imposing as ever, incredibly handsome. Lifting his hands, he blasted out as a countless number of devil dragon spears banded together, penetrating everything, wanting to drill right through Qin Wentian.

At this instant, the shadow of a gigantic roc appeared behind Qin Wentian. His silhouette flickered, vanishing so fast as though he was like a bolt of lightning, reappearing in the air.

Staring at Yulong Shengtu who was beneath him, Qin Wentian could sense that in terms of power, his opponent should be a level weaker than Huang Shatian. This was especially so in terms of attack. The last supreme power attack Huang Shatian unleashed using that inheritance treasure was terrifying to the extreme. Yulong Shengtu was slightly weaker. Back then, he fought Huang Shatian to a draw when he was only at the seventh-level, depending on his bloodline power and devil form. Under the fearsome augmentation effects of everything, his power had reached the ninth-level.

But now, there was no longer a need for him to depend on them. His base level of power was already sufficient to deal with this opponent before him.

“Your strength isn’t bad.” Yulong Shengtu stated.

“But your strength isn’t worth anything at all.” Qin Wentian quietly replied. After which, he ignited the power of God’s Hand to the limit as light from the art of truth covered his body.

The ancient halberd in his hand gleamed as vast amounts of demonic qi gushed forth, enveloping everything here.

“A single strike should already be sufficient.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Boundless energy gathered as a heavy wind gusted by, causing the sky to change color. Qin Wentian descended downwards as a vortex of destruction materialized, quickly expanding, radiating beams of destructive might that engulfed everything in this space.

Fearsome rumbling sounds rang out, the expression of Yulong Shengtu drastically changed. Dragon roars shook the sky, as boundless demonic dragons shot out. However, within the vortex, there

seemed to be a supreme demon capable of world destruction destroying everything, devouring the dark dragons. That ancient halberd stabbed down from the sky, who was able to block it?

The apocalyptic storm descended as the countenance of Yulong Shengtu turned pale. He was in the center of the storm and he could feel that his body was on the verge of being destroyed completely.

Amidst draconic roars, he lifted his palms skyward, yet there was no way for him to block that attack.

“This...” The spectators were all breathless. Qin Wentian was actually stronger than Yulong Shengtu who hailed from the Devil Mountain?