

Ancient GM 1291

Chapter 1291: Strange Young Man

“Strong!” The eyes of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor flashed when he saw this scene. Qin Wentian’s comprehension of law energy wasn’t as sturdy as his comprehension of his innate techniques. In reality, Yulong Shengtu’s comprehension of law was slightly deeper. However, when one’s attack reached a certain limit in terms of strength, it was able to sweep aside everything else.

This supremely strong attack of Qin Wentian was like an apocalyptic light that sought to destroy everything.

With Yulong Shengtu at the center, countless dragon silhouettes manifested, their roars filling the area, yet he had no way to block Qin Wentian’s attack. Under the power from that technique, his dragons of darkness were destroyed one after another, absorbed into that terrifying vortex. Yulong Shengtu grimaced, a dragon ring on his finger shot out an intense burst of light as a supreme golden dragon appeared, enveloping protectively around his body.

The vortex continued spiralling wildly, seeking to destroy everything but it was actually blocked by the golden layer of light provided by the golden dragon. It clashed unceasingly into the golden layer, unable to break it apart.

Yulong Shengtu actually used a defensive-type devil king weapon. Such a weapon was easily controlled and utilized, it was definitely an absolute treasure.

When the storm abated, Qin Wentian stood in the air calmly staring at the silhouette of Yulong Shengtu surrounded by that golden light.

Countless people inclined their heads and stared in their direction as waves of shock rose in their hearts.

They have already felt that they overestimated Qin Wentian but never would they have expected that he was truly stronger than Yulong Shengtu. Right now, victory and defeat has already been decided. Without a doubt, Qin Wentian was the winner.

What made the Fallen Devil Emperor and his subordinates shiver was that this time around, Qin Wentian has yet to activate that uncontrollable bloodline power and secret art. This meant that if both of them were to fight without divine weapons, Yulong Shengtu would die for sure.

A character strong enough to suppress Yulong Shengtu, what sort of character was he exactly?

However, Qin Wentian had no look of satisfaction on his face. Right now he was at the ninth-level, defeating Yulong Shengtu wasn't a matter he felt it was worthy to be proud of, even if his opponent came from the Devil Mountain.

Given Yulong Shengtu's identity and status on the Devil Mountain, he should be equal to the most common of peak-level geniuses of the immortal realms. And for him and Huang Shatian, they were both already standing at the very pinnacle, hence he didn't feel strange for either being able to defeat Yulong Shengtu. Also, the young man with the ordinary features seemed even stronger than Yulong Shengtu, who knew what sort of place the Devil Mountain was? Most probably, for characters of Yulong Shengtu's level, there shouldn't be many of them.

In the immortal realms, a character on the same level as him and Huang Shatian was definitely extremely rare as well.

Hence, Yulong Shengtu's strength was basically inferior to Huang Shatian's. Qin Wentian didn't feel that it was strange. The Huang Shatian now was the Huang Shatian who obtained the strongest inheritance of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

The layer of light around Yulong Shengtu faded away as an incredibly ugly look could be seen on his face.

Defeat. As the Imperial Dragon Saint, he was actually defeated after being challenged by an immortal cultivator, in the eyes of so many people as well as his own army.

"Yulong Shengtu?" Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, however his voice travelled into the ears of the Imperial Dragon Devil Army, sounding extremely mocking.

They came here in such an imposing manner, and Yulong Shengtu didn't even place the devil emperors in his eyes. However in this battle, their arrogance was completely grinded away. Yulong Shengtu of the Devil Mountain was actually defeated by an immortal cultivator at the same level, an immortal cultivator who came here to temper himself.

Silence was everywhere, only Qin Wentian's mocking laughter continued echoing out.

"Who are you exactly in the immortal realms?" Yulong Shengtu stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's attack earlier was overwhelmingly powerful. Qin Wentian should have been using an ultimate art. Since that was the case, Qin Wentian's identity would definitely be an extraordinary one.

"Since you have already lost, why is there still a need to ask so many questions? According to our prior agreement, shouldn't you bring your army and leave here immediately?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

Yulong Shengtu turned about and walked towards his army. His expression was ice-cold, his eyes flickering with an intense killing intent.

"I did promise you that if I lost, I would leave this place and no longer interfere in the matters of the Fallen Devil Island. I will naturally accomplish what I promised." Yulong Shengtu spoke. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, Yulong Shengtu's tone seemed somewhat strange, like he was unwilling to accept the ending.

"However, my Imperial Dragon Army didn't promise you anything." Yulong Shengtu coldly added, his words causing Qin Wentian's expression to turn extremely chilly.

The face of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor fell as well. He then spoke, "Using the status of the Imperial Dragon Saint to make that promise, yet you are here playing word games. Are you not sullyng the prestige of your Imperial Dragon Devil Hall?"

"IMPUDENT!" Yulong Shengtu coldly berated. "I will naturally accomplish what I've promised. However, my army will still kill him. Even if people gossip about me, I don't give a damn. When a peak-level genius of the immortal realms comes to our Myriad Devil Islands, how can we allow him to leave here alive?"

"Peak-level genius of the immortal realms?" The eyes of everyone flashed. They should know that for those who can defeat Yulong Shengtu, there was no doubt that they would definitely be geniuses who stood at the pinnacle of the entire immortal realms.

“As expected, you are truly despicable. You want to use my death to cover the shame of your defeat. Could it be that you really think it would be able to mask your humiliation?” Qin Wentian shook his head. Things like promises were nothing to people with no honor.

When devil cultivators act, they did so according to their desires. Promises to them were nothing at all.

Even for disciples of the Devil Mountain, they were the same as well.

“I will remember the shame of this defeat. However I will never allow an immortal cultivator to cause storms of conflict on our Myriad Devil Islands.” Yulong Shengtu’s voice was filled with determination, his killing intent unabated. Just like what Qin Wentian had expected, when devil cultivators did things, they weren’t bound by any restrictions at all, doing whatever they wanted. So what if Yulong Shengtu was the one who lost? He still wanted Qin Wentian to die.

“You seem to have completely ignored my words.” At this moment, the young man in white, with the ordinary features suddenly spoke. Yulong Shengtu’s eyes flashed, turning to the white-robed young man as he spoke, “Immortal cultivators coming to our Myriad Devil Islands to make trouble. In addition, he is one of those genius at the very pinnacle. Don’t you feel we should eliminate him?”

“The Imperial Dragon Devil Hall roams the devil world, taking on a supervisory role, exuding imposingness causing everyone that sees you to grovel. In your eyes, those who disagree with you should be put to death, only those who comply can survive. The degree of forbearance can no longer be seen from any of you.” The white-robed young man quietly spoke. Yulong Shengtu’s eyes flashed. He didn’t understand what degree of forbearance this person was speaking about. They were from the legendary Devil Mountain, why would they need to tolerate others?

Eliminating all threats, killing everyone who disrespected the Devil Mountain. This was their role, a sacred mission given to their Devil Hall. Why would they ever need to tolerate people?

In their eyes, people can only be categorized into two types. To be killed, or not to be killed.

“Scram back to the Devil Mountain and cultivate more.” The young man calmly spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Scram back to the Devil Mountain?

“Aren’t you interfering too much?” Yulong Shengtu stared at him unhappily.

The young man slowly turned his gaze about. After which, he took a single step forward, moving towards Yulong Shengtu.

“Careful!” The Imperial Dragon Saint Army instantly moved. Yulong Shengtu also hurriedly activated a defensive treasure, causing his body to be enveloped by a screen of protective light.

However, the young man in white directly walked towards the screen of light and stepped into it. His body seemed to transform into a formless substance as he entered the light screen bit by bit, appearing before Yulong Shengtu.

“Are you scrambling away or not?” The white-robed young man smiled at Yulong Shengtu. Yulong Shengtu had gone completely pale. He stared at the silhouette before him which was like the devil himself. This bastard, after breaking through to the devil king realm, he was actually so powerful to this extent?

“What character is he in the immortal realms?” Yulong Shengtu continued to ask in a domineering manner.

“You are from the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall. We are both from different halls yet you lack even basic respect for me. Tell me, should I kill you or not?” The young man continued speaking in a low voice, his words causing Yulong Shengtu to turn white. The experts in the army who stood in the surroundings all stared dumbfoundedly at the young man in white. This terrifying fellow, if Yulong Shengtu really defied his orders, he most probably would truly dare to kill him.

Simply because, he, was he.

Yulong Shengtu had an ugly look on his face. He stared at the young man before him and finally nodded after a long moment, “I will bring my men and leave immediately.”

The young man stood there unmoving. Yulong Shengtu turned, waved his hands at the army and spoke, “We will all leave now.”

The Imperial Dragon Army then soared into the air, onto the back of the dragon as they flew towards the horizons. The entire army was actually leaving because of a single person.

“Who is that fellow exactly?” The eyes of everyone turned to the young man in white. This young man most probably had an even higher status on the Devil Mountain when compared to the Imperial Dragon Saint. If not, Yulong Shengtu wouldn’t have been so afraid of him.

Yulong Shengtu was already so insufferably arrogant before devil emperors, yet he was so meek before this young man.

“Sir, who might you be?” The Fallen Devil Emperor asked. He was very curious regarding the identity of this man.

“It’s not important who I am.” The young man laughed. He turned his gaze to Qin Wentian and spoke, “The reason why you are in such a hurry to find some people is because you and Huang Shatian are both participating in an adjudication battle of the immortal realms, right?”

Qin Wentian turned to the young man. This person actually knew so much about these matters, he even knew about the adjudication battle.

“I know of a solution that can enable you to easily find those you wish to find. You can find everyone of them.” The young man smiled. Qin Wentian glanced at him and asked, “What is the solution?”

“Go to the Devil Mountain.”

The young man laughed, causing Qin Wentian’s gaze to stiffen.

Devil Mountain!

The solution spoken of by the young man was actually the Devil Mountain.

“I’m a cultivator of the immortal realms. You are someone from the Devil Mountain, why are you doing this?” Qin Wentian asked.

“If you don’t ascend the Devil Mountain, there will naturally be others who would do so.” The young man laughed. He then turned about, departing the area like a gust of wind!

Chapter 1292: Island of Ten Thousand Devils

“If you don’t ascend the Devil Mountain, there will naturally be others who would do so.” Qin Wentian stared at the back of the young man as his eyes flashed with sharpness.

There would naturally be others? Who were these others?

This young man from the Devil Mountain, why did he want him to head there?

There wasn’t any great war between the immortal realms and the Myriad Devil Islands, but they could be considered as equal forces standing in opposition. Yet now, a mysterious expert of the Devil Mountain actually invited him up the Devil Mountain.

Also, he said that there would be others going if he didn’t want to go. Could this mean that he had invited others as well?

Huang Shatian?

Qin Wentian had no way to know what this young man was planning. Even the Fallen Devil Emperor and the Vast Sky Devil Emperor couldn’t be sure. This mysterious young man was extremely powerful, and when he appeared, not even the devil emperors could sense him. He could also directly enter through the barrier of light erected in defense by Yulong Shengtu easily, it was like he had an illusory-type body.

This man was immeasurably deep. Even Yulong Shengtu feared him.

The people from the Devil Mountain left just like that. The eyes of the subordinates of both devil emperors flickered. Some stared at Qin Wentian, the combat prowess of Qin Wentian even exceeded Yulong Shengtu. If he went to the Devil Mountain and managed to ascend the Myriad Devil Path up to the stairways leading to the various Devil Halls, it was highly possible.

As a peak genius in the immortal realms, his status was surely extraordinary. If he passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, what would happen?

At that time, would he be an immortal or a devil?

“Let’s leave.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor stood up and brought his men away. Qin Wentian followed beside him only to hear the emperor asking, “What are your plans?”

“What sort of place is the Devil Mountain?” Qin Wentian asked in a low voice.

“The Devil Mountain is a legendary place of the Myriad Devil Islands. It’s rumored that on the Devil Mountain, they are omniscient and invincible. There was nothing they don’t know. For example, your immortal geniuses came here to temper yourselves was something long known to them.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly replied.

“That mysterious white-robed young man said that I can find those who I want to find by ascending the Devil Mountain. Is that possible?” Qin Wentian was filled with suspicion.

“Maybe you will find the answer if you head there.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor spoke.

Would there be an answer for him in the Devil Mountain?

“If I decided to go over, how should I reach there?”

“Every island on the Myriad Devil Islands is under the radiant light of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. For every main island like the Fallen Devil Island and the Vast Sky Devil Island, there would be a unique path which leads to an extremely secret teleportation array. This teleportation array can only be activated by the devil emperor of the particular region. Also, no matter who obtained the authority to control a devil region, none of us are allowed to damage the teleportation array.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly spoke.

“The sacred island the Devil Mountain is on, actually links to all of the islands in the Myriad Devil Islands?” Qin Wentian mumbled. This was a sort of absolute control, as expected of the legendary Devil Mountain.

“How dangerous will it be?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked.

“From the legends, the vast majority of those who wanted to ascend the Devil Mountain all died on the pathway up. Also, strength is not the only criteria to ascend. But even so, since you could defeat Yulong Shengtu, you should have a very high chance to be able to ascend the Devil Mountain.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor replied.

“Senior, do you hope that I will go there?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I don’t.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor shook his head. Even though the chance is small, from his perspective, he naturally didn’t wish for Qin Wentian to come to any danger. What he wanted was to quietly wait for the nine more years to pass and he will head together with Qin Wentian into the immortal realms for the Sacred Luminance.

“However, this is truly an extremely interesting thing. Some part of me does wish that you will be able to go there to take a look. A bunch of peak-level geniuses from the immortal realms would ascend the Devil Mountain? What does the mysterious young man want exactly? Does he want to use the existences of you guys to spur the cultivators on the Devil Mountain to work harder?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor asked curiously.

“You also think that those whom I want to seek, would also travel up the Devil Mountain?”

“If you don’t, other’s would. I’m guessing that that mysterious young man didn’t just extend the invitation to you.” The words of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor caused Qin Wentian to contemplate for a long moment. After that, Qin Wentian spoke, “I would need senior to help me come to a compromise with the Fallen Devil Emperor.”

“Seems like you decided to go after all.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor laughed, he had long guessed at this answer.

For a character like Qin Wentian, remaining here on the Fallen Devil Island or the Vast Sky Devil Island would truly be a pitiful matter. Only that place is suitable for him. Most probably, Qin Wentian wouldn’t allow himself to stagnant here. The appearance of the mysterious young man gave him an opportunity. Him wanting to go there was naturally something very normal.

“Mhm, senior can you continue to send people to help me monitor things here in the Fallen Devil Region?” Qin Wentian was still worried. Even if Huang Shatian might have already left this region, he still couldn’t rest his heart at ease.

“I will help you settle things here and will send some people with you to the Island of Ten Thousand Devils. But you have to remember to promise you made to me.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly spoke.

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian sincerely spoke. He understood that the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was already extremely benevolent towards him, doing his best to uphold his end of the bargain. He also knew that this was the wisdom of the devil emperor. Since he had already promised Qin Wentian, he naturally would honestly do what he was supposed to without playing any tricks at all. Qin Wentian understood that he too would also have to uphold his end of the bargain or the Vast Sky Devil Emperor would definitely let him experience a terrifying consequence.

During the second day, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor headed towards the emperor palace of the Fallen Devil Emperor, trying to negotiate with him. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor didn't have too many requests. He was willing to remove his troops but the Fallen Devil Emperor has to allow his men to continue searching for those people Qin Wentian wanted to find and do nothing to obstruct them.

Naturally to give the Fallen Devil Emperor face, there was only the two of them present in this negotiation. No one else knew about it so the Fallen Devil Emperor wouldn't look too bad.

The Fallen Devil Emperor agreed to the Vast Sky Devil Emperor's request. Since he was weaker, what could he do? If he didn't agree, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor wouldn't remove his troops and he wouldn't have anyway to deal with that as well.

Today, the Fallen Devil Emperor, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, Qin Wentian and several other devil kings was in a secret location under the Fallen Devil Emperor palace.

There was an ancient gate here, but the gate didn't lead to any treasure. Inside the gate, only a mysterious and ancient great teleportation array could be seen. This gigantic array was something that every main island of each devil region would have. This was the teleportation array leading to the Island of Ten Thousand Devils.

“You guys can go stand atop of it.” The Fallen Devil Emperor spoke. Qin Wentian and the devil kings stood on it and after that, the Fallen Devil Emperor activated the array. An intense beam of light instantly radiated, illuminating the entire underground space. Countless runes glimmered to life and with a terrifying burst of spatial fluctuations, the array trembled as the figures on it directly vanished.

“Are you satisfied now?” The Fallen Devil Emperor coldly spoke.

“Old fellow, don’t be angry. I might have gone a little overboard with regards to the matter this time around but the situations of the Myriad Devil Islands are always like this. This time, let this experience be considered a tempering of your state of heart. A junior taught you a lesson, and naturally, he has also taught me a lesson.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor calmly spoke, his words causing the eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor to flicker.

After that, he smiled bitterly and shook his head, directly walking out. After living for countless years, and as a devil emperor character, a junior actually taught him a lesson?

“Do you feel that there might be a brand new era occurring soon in both the immortal realms and our Myriad Devil Islands?” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor suddenly spoke.

“The appearance of the sacred academy, the peak geniuses of the immortal realms coming here, him defeating Yulong Shengtu, the mysterious young man from the Devil Mountain issuing invitations. Everything that has happened seems so unprecedented and strange.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor seemed to be talking to himself.

The heart of the Fallen Devil Emperor trembled. The words of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor seemed to be filled with a mysterious power. Were all these peak-level geniuses the impetus for a new era to arrive?

Qin Wentian naturally didn’t know all of this. Right now, he didn’t think so far ahead. Other than pursuing the peak of strength, he always had his own goals to pursue. In that case, he would give all he had to continue advancing forward.

The Island of Ten Thousand Devils is a sacred island of the Myriad Devil Island and it’s rumored that this entire island floated above the sky.

On the Island of Ten Thousand Devils, the legendary sacred Devil Mountain, could be found there.

Naturally, other than the Devil Mountain, there were countless major powers with immensely strong characters here on this vast island. Even devil emperors who came here dared to not be too high-profile in their actions. If not, they might accidentally antagonize some characters with unfathomably deep backgrounds.

There was also a gigantic array here on the Island of Ten Thousand Devils known as the Myriad Devil Array. This array was a single-direction teleportation array that linked this island to all the main islands in the Myriad Devil Islands.

This array was incomparably gigantic and right now at this moment, a bright light radiated from there as several silhouettes appeared, standing on it.

Qin Wentian glanced at the scene before him as shock appeared in his heart. This formation encompassed an entire mountain range and was filled with a countless number of runes, with numerous experts guarding it. They were like statues standing there, their power unfathomable.

At the foot of the mountain range, an incredibly vast devil city could be seen. This place, was none other than the sacred island of the Myriad Devil Islands, the Island of Ten Thousand Devils.

Gazing into the distance, Qin Wentian could see a mountain. This sacred mountain was so tall that its peak touched the sky.

“Is that place the legendary Devil Mountain?” Qin Wentian murmured.

“The Devil Mountain is everywhere, it might not be that far from us.” Someone beside him spoke. The Devil Mountain was a sacred ground of the Myriad Devil Islands.

“Quickly leave the area.” An icy voice suddenly rang out, steel-like and cold. Qin Wentian and the others immediately lifted their feet and left, flying throughout air until they reached the airspace of the Island of Ten Thousand Devils. Glancing downwards, there were countless powerful experts everywhere. Devil-foundations experts were the most common here and numerous devil kings could be seen everywhere as well.

There was a high possibility that the peak geniuses and elites of the entire Myriad Devil Islands gathered here. Regardless of the immortal realms or Myriad Devil Islands, there was absolutely no second place like this – the sacred ground, the Island of Ten Thousand Devils!

Chapter 1293: Immortal, Devil?

The majestic atmosphere of the Island of Ten Thousand Devils was simply indescribable. Experts were as common as the clouds.

However, Qin Wentian didn't have time to appreciate the sights. He and the devil kings continued on their way, advancing towards the Devil Mountain.

They didn't stop until they arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Over there, countless figures could be seen, all of them staring at this legendary mountain.

Among these gathered figures, there were devil-foundation experts, devil kings and even devil emperors.

There was a path which led up to a stairway, leading to the top of the mountain. This stairway was extremely vast and was rumored to have been constructed by the Myriad Devil Sovereign's will. For those who desire to ascend the mountain, they first had to pass these boundless stairs. This was also what everyone assumed to be a test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

The misty and illusory-seeming Devil Mountain quietly stood there, attracting worship from all directions. Qin Wentian discovered that the countless devil cultivators here all had looks of reverence on their faces, despite the fact that they might have extremely tyrannical and arrogant personalities. This place, was the sacred grounds of the Myriad Devil Islands, a place of faith for all devils.

"The Myriad Devil Sovereign must surely be an extraordinary existence." Qin Wentian mused. Given how vast the devil islands are, the countless number of experts heading here, all of them had a heart filled with sincerity now despite the fact that they were usually a bunch of murderous and crazy people. Such faith was simply too terrifying. This wasn't a type of governance by the strong, but was like having complete faith in deities.

The devil kings beside Qin Wentian all had looks of respect on their faces as well as they bowed in the direction of the Devil Mountain.

There were even other experts in the surroundings who knelt and kowtowed to the mountain, prostrating themselves in worship.

“Naturally. The Myriad Devil Sovereign is a supreme existence whose light envelops the entire Myriad Devil Islands, allowing the Myriad Devil Islands to withstand invasion and continue standing alone, independent of the immortal realms.” A devil king at the side spoke.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. The devil path was tyrannical and cold-blooded. Their attacks extremely violent but now, they actually said something like withstanding the invasion of the immortal realms?

“The immortal realms doesn’t have a place of faith like this. If we are talking about invasion, it should be the Myriad Devil Islands invading the immortal realms instead.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan coldly spoke. The Southern Phoenix Clan once warred against the powers of the Myriad Devil Islands. Hence, this made members of the Southern Phoenix Clan to view devil cultivators with more hatred than usual.

As the sound of her voice faded, countless gazes shot over her direction, exuding coldness. Tyrannical auras also swept past her body, looking at who was it who dared to say such words.

“Shut up.” A devil king at the side berated. A look of unwillingness flashed through Nanfeng Ruoxuan’s eyes but since this place was at the foot of the sacred Devil Mountain, she wouldn’t say anything more.

“Devil arts are violent and tyrannical, it’s possible for some devil cultivators to lose their sanity if they took a misstep in their cultivation. This caused the devil cultivator’s personality to turn colder as they grew stronger. However, all these are certain. If you don’t have respect in your heart, you best not ascend the Devil Mountain. There are too many experts who have already died.” The devil king standing at the side spoke, causing Nanfeng Ruoxuan to frown.

She might be a peak-level genius from the Southern Phoenix Clan of the immortal realms. But with such an opportunity before her eyes, could she not attempt it?

“Since this is a place of faith for the Myriad Devil Islands, why would there be so many who died on their way up? Despite so, why is everyone still so devout?” Nanfeng Ruoxuan stated grimly.

“This is a path which can change your destiny, how can there be no price paid? If you want some benefits, you naturally have to endure great trials.” The devil king spoke, causing Nanfeng Ruoxuan to be speechless.

Qin Wentian stared at the path ahead, this place was filled with countless devil cultivators. There were groups of people advancing towards the Devil Mountain at every moment, stepping up the stairway. Most probably, only a minority among them would be able to finish ascending the mountain.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and continued forward.

Since they were already at the foot of the Devil Mountain, how could he miss such an opportunity.

The stairway formed by the Myriad Devil Sovereign’s will, and this place of faith of the entire Myriad Devil Islands... Their hearts were all filled with an intense anticipation, wanting to ascend it and take a look at what sort of place it was exactly.

Nanfeng Ruoxuan, Duan Qianshan and the others slowly walked out. The devil kings stood there unmoving, they only heard Qin Wentian saying, “If I, Qin Wentian, am able to ascend the mountain without dying, I will definitely accomplish the things I promised senior devil emperor.”

“Mhm.” The devil kings behind nodded, sending Qin Wentian off with their gazes as he proceeded.

Qin Wentian stepped into the devil mist, coming to the stairway. He then continued forward, wanting to walk up.

The atmosphere around the stairway seemed exceptionally heavy. There seemed to be a formless pressure boring down on Qin Wentian. However, this wasn’t able to obstruct him from proceeding on. He took a step after another step, his heart filled with determination. Every step he took travelled a great distance, and it seemed that this place was a world of its own. When he inclined his head, the Devil Mountain before him seemed so holy and sacred.

After he took many steps forward, he could no longer see the scenes below the mountain after he looked back. Similarly, he couldn’t see anyone beside him either. Only the vast and majestic mountain remained in his vision.

Qin Wentian continued climbing upwards, the Devil Mountain seemed to always be in his sight, yet feeling like an unreachable point. He gradually needed to depend on the circulation of immortal energy within his body to resist against the pressure and continue onward. This surge of pressure was too terrifying.

Time slowly flowed by, things were extremely dull and uninteresting. This walk of Qin Wentian lasted several months. Sometimes, he wanted to stop and even wanted to give up. Everytime he inclined his head and saw the Devil Mountain right before him, he would feel a sense of despair. The Devil Mountain was still the same amount of distance away, it didn't seem that he has gotten closer to it.

If one wants to climb the Devil Mountain, that person must definitely have an iron will.

Qin Wentian continued climbing. He saw an empty space with a huge stone. On top of the stone, another stairway could actually be seen. Qin Wentian then hurried over and sat down on the huge stone.

He was preparing to continue after resting for a period of time, after his devil energy recovered.

However, when his body sat atop the stone, the scene before his eyes changed. The stairway disappeared and two incredibly clear scenes appeared before his eyes, branding into his mind.

One of the scenes showed a majestic immortal palace, like the headquarters of an imposing immortal sect. The purpose of the sect was to teach cultivation to disciples, nurturing them to be stronger and stronger. The sect master of the sect told them to temper themselves outside, to plunder resources to aid the sect, to contend against others as a method of training.

These disciples all roamed the world. There were some who grew stronger, some who died. The immortal sect grew more and more majestic, more and more prosperous and started to nurture the second batch of disciples.

The disciples of the first generation were still fighting, out there somewhere tempering themselves, sparing no expense to fight for the sect until one day, the last disciple from the first generation eventually died.

The sect master sighed, and continued to nurture the other disciples, generation after generation. Now, the second generation's disciples repeated the footsteps of the first, plundering and fighting against others for the sake of strengthening the immortal sect. More and more disciples died, but the reputation of the sect only grew stronger as it shot to fame, adored by millions.

For the other scene, it was a devil sect. There was a devil expert but he didn't recruit disciples, choosing to take in subordinates instead. He used his subordinates to war for him, and set a policy where the strong would ascend while the weak would perish, with a fair system of reward and

punishment. Those who made mistakes were all killed by the devil sect leader, their energies all absorbed for his own cultivation. Gradually, all of his subordinates were filled with incomparable fear towards him and he became the king of devils of his generation, succeeding in establishing an extremely fearsome devil army.

Everyone feared his strength, feared his tyranny.

The one before was an immortal while the one who came later was a devil. The immortal received respect and reverence from everyone, while the devil received fear and dread.

Every scene was so clear. Qin Wentian watched on as a complex feeling rose in his heart.

Who was the true immortal? Who was the true devil?

What's the difference between immortals and devils?

From the base, was there any difference at all?

Two paths appeared before Qin Wentian. One led to the immortal way while the other led to the devil way. Qin Wentian had to choose for himself.

Qin Wentian stood in the void, somewhat in a daze. He was supposed to choose? How should he choose?

Qin Wentian didn't wish to choose. He didn't wish to walk either of those paths.

After a long time, the two paths were still before him. He had to choose one of them, there was no third path.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and stepped out. He ultimately selected the immortal path.

Although there was no difference between immortals and devils, but his origins were from the immortal realms, and his heart was more inclined towards the immortal path. Hence, his choice was ultimately this.

Once he picked the path, everything went back to normal. Qin Wentian was still sitting on that huge rock, with the stairway before him.

“What if I chose the devil path?” Qin Wentian mused. The scene he experienced earlier gave him quite a huge rush of impact.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian quietly cultivated and restored his energy. After some time, he opened his eyes and began to step forward.

This time, Qin Wentian discovered that the pressure was even stronger. With every step he took, he needed to expend a huge amount of energy before he could proceed. His speed started to slow and when he raised his head, the Devil Mountain was still right before him, it was so vast that it felt he would never reach the end of it even if he spent all eternity.

As he slowly walked on, a powerful aura gushed over. Qin Wentian fell into another illusory scene where he met two young men, one an immortal and the other a devil, heading towards different pathways.

On the left path, was the immortal sect while on the right was the path of the devil sect.

The immortal young man seemed simple and guileless. He inclined his head and stared at the immortal sect, his heart filled with immense respect. After some time, he decided to join the immortal sect.

As for the young devil-cultivator, there was a hint of steel in his eyes. He said that he would definitely become the master of this devil mountain in the future. His talent was outstanding and he chose to join the devil sect.

The immortal young man also had outstanding talent and was heavily valued by his master, doted on and protected. His cultivation speed was very fast, but the devil young man wasn't any inferior to him. The devil young man was placed in many life-and-death situations, warring for the devil sect, and acquired many battle merits.

The two young men slowly grew up, coming of age, growing unceasingly stronger. The immortal young man garnered even higher recognition from his sect, and became the leader of the younger generation, exuding an extremely dazzling light. The devil young man also became a leading character of the younger generation, he was feared by his troops, until he finally ascended to the peak.

Everything continued until one day. The immortal young man who was respected by all, always clad in dazzling light, actually sneak attacked and killed his master when his master was cultivating in a secret realm. He took away all his master's treasures, the innate techniques and cultivation arts, returning to the immortal sect as he used all methods at his disposal to become the new sect master of the immortal sect.

As for the devil young man, he also became a titanic force in the devil sect. He challenged the devil sect master, their battle shaking the heavens and eventually defeated his opponent in a fair and just manner, replacing him openly as the sect leader. The old sect leader decided to leave, while the devil young man took on the sect master's position, causing everyone to fear him.

In this case, who was the immortal? Who was the devil?

Chapter 1294: Ascending the Devil Mountain

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. This time, the scenes shook his mind again.

The young man from the immortal sect and that young man from the devil sect. Who was the immortal, who was the devil?

He didn't know. Right now, Qin Wentian was at a loss. During this time where he was in a daze, another two paths appeared before him, one immortal, one devil.

He was struggling in his heart. The struggle this time was even more intense than the previous time.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly thought of Qing`er and Qingcheng. Both of them were immortal cultivators and were in the immortal realms.

Also, he had many family and close friends who were all immortals. From young, he grew up in the immortal realms and stepped upon the cultivation path of an immortal.

This time around, he continued to follow his original heart and walked towards the immortal path.

An incomparably heavy pressure descended suddenly, wanting him to collapse. He was knocked down to the ground and rolled down from the stairs, but he quickly steadied himself and climbed up with great difficulty. The stairway was still there, so was the Devil Mountain. It seemed that he had been here forever.

“Am I back here again? If I chose the devil path, would I directly have reached the Devil Mountain?” Qin Wentian had a bitter smile on his face. Most probably, things wouldn’t be so simple. He continued to follow his heart and advance up the stairway.

The Myriad Devil Sovereign was a totem of faith of the entire Myriad Devil Islands, a supremely high up existence. It’s rumored that this stairway was formed from his will. In that case, those who could climb up and ascend the mountain should be because of their destiny.

There wasn’t just him alone on the stairway, there were countless other devil experts attempting the same thing as him as well. These devil experts clearly would have a different trial for them, catered to each individual. From the instant he stepped upon the stairway, he would already be scanned by the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. It seemed like he had to choose for himself, to take the path of an immortal, or that of a devil.

Qin Wentian continued climbing, the flight of stairs seemed without end. He exhausted all his energy but still gritted his teeth and continued on. He has already began his attempt to ascend the Devil Mountain. Since this is the case, he can only advance, there was no retreat.

He didn’t know how long he has walked. Right now, he basically didn’t even have any energy at all. He could only depend on his powerful will to continue walking forward.

In fact, even his consciousness started to blur. It didn’t feel like he was ascending the Devil Mountain but rather was in a dream instead. In that dream, he continued to cultivate assiduously, becoming extremely powerful. There were many transformations to the immortal realms and the Myriad Devil Islands, but things still remained the same with immortal cultivators cultivating the immortal path and devil cultivators cultivating the devil path.

Until one day, the immortal realms was invaded by the Myriad Devil Islands. There was a major power who conducted a cruel massacre. He witnessed an entire sect being annihilated, the devil experts were all cruel and tyrannical, slaughtering wildly without a care. Qin Wentian was incomparably enraged. He wanted nothing more than to kill every single one of them, leaving none behind.

This group of devil experts had no fear at all, tyrannically sweeping through everything in their path, killing everyone who blocked them. Qin Wentian was filled with so much hatred that he even wanted to slaughter the entire Myriad Devil Islands with his strength alone.

Finally, the massacres conducted ignited the fire of anger from the immortal realms. Major powers all gathered, pooling their strengths and started to attack the Myriad Devil Islands. They fought all the way in and a great war occurred. This was an extremely brutal war. The Myriad Devil Islands' forces were defeated again and again and they had no choice but to retreat to their last stronghold, the Devil Mountain.

A war of unprecedented intensity between immortals and devils. The immortals won in the end, destroying each and every island of the Myriad Devil Islands.

Qin Wentian's will transformed to the heavens and earth, he was able to see every corner of the Myriad Devil Islands. He saw immortal cultivators starting to plunder resources, slaughtering everyone or taking slaves on the devil islands. They acted the exact same way the devils did, in the name of justice, wanting to eradicate darkness completely.

In that scene, Qin Wentian saw many low-level cultivators being killed off effortlessly. He saw an ordinary family who were living in peace, yet was suddenly wrapped up in all of this and was subsequently destroyed. He saw all the cruelty and horrors of war, he even saw his friends, the Blackstone Devil King and his daughter, the third princess, Yan Yuruo.

The Blackstone Devil King gave his all, but was killed in a domineering manner. Yan Yuruo managed to survive due to her beauty, yet she was taken away under the name of justice. Qin Wentian turned pale, his heart pounded rapidly and he wished that this war would cease.

When he saw the devil experts killing people of the immortal realms, he wanted nothing more than to destroy them all. That was because he felt anger against a common enemy. However now when he saw the opposite, his heart started to doubt. When he saw the Blackstone Devil King and Yan Yuruo, the impact shaking his heart reached the peak because those two were his friends. Only when the war implicated those around him would he feel the most intense of impacts.

The deaths of those innocent people who cultivated the devil path, those ordinary families who were caught up in the war, did they deserve death? What was the difference between the group who invaded the Myriad Devil Islands when compared to the group of devils who invaded the immortal realms back then?

The scene continued, the Myriad Devil Islands were on the brink of destruction, with countless casualties. The ground was dyed in blood and the immortals started to occupy the Myriad Devil Islands. After which, those victors eventually began to fight, starting yet another war for more authority and power.

But this time around, no devils were involved, it was an internal warfare among immortal cultivators. Destruction was everywhere, new powers rose one after another. This was like an eternal cycle, with history repeating itself. The only things left behind were the bodies of the dead.

Qin Wentian was in a daze as he sighed. Right now, he was doubting the path of immortals, the path of devils and even doubting himself.

However at this moment, he realized that everything was just a dream. Time reversed and he returned back to the start, before the invasion of the devil experts began. Right now, he had unparalleled might and was able to control and direct the situation. The experts of the immortal realms invited him to join them in this war of justice, to eradicate the Myriad Devil Islands.

If it was before, he would join them with no hesitation. But now, he actually hesitated.

Should he participate? Eradicating every spark of life on the Myriad Devil Islands alongside the immortal army?

Eventually, he chose to enter the Myriad Devil Islands alone, killing those devil experts who first invaded the immortal realms. After which, he ignored all the requests made to him by the immortals. He fortified the devil wall leading to the Myriad Devil Islands, making the defense even stronger.

After that, he turned and simply departed.

Everything seemed to have returned to the past again.

He, Qin Wentian, was now the Myriad Devil Sovereign. He did the same thing and sealed the entire Myriad Devil Islands.

The scene dispersed, just like a dream. Qin Wentian stood beneath the sky, as he stared at the clouds. Right now above him, a faint illusory silhouette could be seen. That silhouette quietly stared at Qin Wentian and asked, "What did you see?"

“I’ve seen the ‘base’ of those who cultivates. I’ve seen that wars are forever unending, and there would always be kindness and evil. As long as one lives in the cultivation world, they can never escape that, let alone destroy that.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Did you see the paths of immortal and devil?” That silhouette asked.

“In this world, are there even immortals and devils?” Qin Wentian sighed.

The scene vanished completely and Qin Wentian’s consciousness gradually returned. He was still on the stairway but right now, there was no more pressure and his energy was slowly returning.

Inclining his head, he could see the light.

This stairway was no longer an unending one...

“This, is this place the Devil Mountain?” Qin Wentian stared at the top of the stairs. He wasn’t in a hurry to go there and instead, he chose to sit down to cultivate, slowly regaining his strength.

He discovered that three years have already passed. He used an entire three years to climb to this point and he discovered that his cultivation base seemed to have deepened and his state of heart was no longer the same, having improved vastly.

His strength gradually returned. Qin Wentian finally stood up and walked to the top of the stairs. Very swiftly, he appeared at the peak of the Devil Mountain.

In an instant, countless gazes turned to Qin Wentian. Those people were currently looking at the stairway and were the guards here. However, with just a single glance at them, Qin Wentian could feel a transcendent aura from them all. In fact, he couldn’t see through some of the cultivation bases of these people.

Such experts were actually willing to guard this stairway, and there were even a few sweeping the ground near it. It was simply unbelievable but the truth of the matter was right before his eyes.

As these people saw Qin Wentian, some of their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

“Who are you, where did you come from?” A devil king coldly asked.

“Qin Wentian, from the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian slowly spoke, he didn’t hide his identity. As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying aura blasted into him instantly, cold to the extreme.

“Someone from the immortal realms actually dares to climb the Devil Mountain? You must be courting death.” An expert stepped out, exuding a fearsome aura. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed but at this moment, a voice echoed in the air, “How dare you!”

The gazes of everyone froze. After that, they stood where they were and didn’t move.

“Don’t forget your status. You guys only had the qualifications to ascend the mountain, yet you are not worthy enough to become disciples of any of the devil halls. All of you naturally don’t have the right to act against anyone who could ascend the mountain.” That voice spoke in cold tyranny.

“However, he is from the immortal realms.” An expert unwillingly stated.

“Since he could ascend here, it means that he passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. It was the sovereign who guided him all the way here, and he naturally has logic of his own. When has it even become your turn to act so impudently?” The cold voice continued speaking. After which, a middle-aged man came out from a devil sect, icily staring at these experts.

“You can come with me.” That person spoke to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded and followed after him, entering the devil sect. He inclined his head and stared further up the mountains. Numerous majestic devil halls could be seen there.

“There’s a devil hall named the Myriad Devil Hall on the top of the mountain.” That middle-aged man pointed upwards as he spoke to Qin Wentian.

“You might have passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign but it doesn’t mean that people on the mountain would acknowledge you. You still have to depend on yourself with regards to which devil hall you join. Let’s hope your luck won’t be too bad.” That expert continued.

Qin Wentian could only bitterly smile and shook his head. He might have passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and successfully ascended the mountain. But this doesn’t mean that people

on the mountain wouldn't view him with hatred, the same hatred they use to view immortal realm cultivators!

Chapter 1295: Fighting His Way Up

"I'm not interested in joining any of the devil halls." Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. The expert beside him had a puzzled look on his face. This immortal realm cultivator came all the way here to the Devil Mountain and he actually said he didn't want to join any of the Devil Halls?

"In the Fallen Devil Region, I met a white-robed young man from the Devil Mountain. He told me that if I want to find those I'm searching for, I can come to the Devil Mountain. Now, I've arrived, but how can I find those I'm seeking?" Qin Wentian asked.

"White-robed young man?" The eyes of that expert flashed. Qin Wentian extended his immortal sense and formed a projection. After that expert saw it, a smile appeared on his face but he shook his head, "I truly have no idea."

"No idea?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. "For those who came from the Devil Mountain, they shouldn't lie to me right?"

"Since he said that, he naturally has a reason to do so. However, the time isn't right yet." The person smiled. After which, his silhouette flickered as he left, leaving Qin Wentian to himself.

Staring at this Devil Mountain and at its vast land size, there seemed to be millions of devil palaces here. A single glance couldn't take in everything at all.

"Maybe, those few devil halls at the top can give you your answer." A misty voice drifted into Qin Wentian's mind. He inclined his head and stared at those devil halls at the top. Would there be an answer there?

Qin Wentian lifted his foot and walked over there. The island of ten thousand devils were said to have ten thousand devil halls. However, were there truly ten thousand powers? Clearly it was impossible, since this place was a sacred ground for the devils, those at the peak shouldn't be too many. Maybe, there would only be a single hall at the very peak.

Heading upwards, Qin Wentian could see statues of devils by the side of the path. For every devil statue, they contained great divine charm and were extremely life-like. Qin Wentian could even feel the will of the devil path emanating from them.

As Qin Wentian continued up, more and more streams of devil will entered his eyes. The immortal energy he cultivates wasn't suitable with it. Hence, he closed his eyes and continued with a fast speed, wanting to ascend to the peak as soon as he could. He was filled with curiosity with regards to the devil hall at the peak. He also wanted to see what sort of place that was exactly.

For the devil halls on both sides, there would be devil senses sweeping out over Qin Wentian, surveying him. However, he didn't really care so much. Although it was tough to ascend the Devil Mountain, there were countless numbers of geniuses attempting it everyday. It wasn't strange to occasionally see someone make it up here.

At this moment, a dragon roar shook the sky. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, only to see that a demon dragon could be seen among the clouds, descending from the air. The dragon was pulling on a dragon seat, exuding an incomparable imposingness, a throne fit for a king.

Qin Wentian frowned, the young man on the dragon seat was actually someone he knew, Yulong Shengtu.

Yulong Shengtu's responsibility was to patrol the Myriad Devil Islands. Now that he is back, he just so coincidentally ran into Qin Wentian who had ascended the Devil Mountain.

Yulong Shengtu's eyes gleamed with a bright light when he saw Qin Wentian. After that, a loud roar shook the skies as the dragon sped right towards Qin Wentian.

Not long after, the Imperial Dragon Army and that darkness dragon were staring at Qin Wentian right in the face, exuding a dangerous aura.

"You actually ascended the Devil Mountain?" Yulong Shengtu's eyes were like ice. That battle with Qin Wentian was his humiliation. However, this opponent of his actually climbed up the Devil Mountain.

Just like what he had said before, if one day he managed to ascend the mountain, would he be an immortal or a devil?

Qin Wentian smiled at Yulong Shengtu. Yulong Shengtu was acting so imperiously even on the Devil Mountain. Most probably, the devil hall he belonged to should have some status.

“ROAR!” The sound of a dragon roar rang out. On both sides of the path, more experts appeared in the air, staring at Qin Wentian. Yulong Shengtu seemed to have a grudge with this young man who just came up the mountain.

“You are truly audacious.” Yulong Shengtu’s voice was cold. “You come from the immortal realms and are an immortal cultivator from a peak immortal power. What’s your purpose for coming up the Devil Mountain?”

“Cultivator from the immortal realms and he is from a peak immortal power?” The eyes of everyone flashed.

“I’m planning to head to the devil hall right at the peak.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“Haha, planning to steal our devil techniques and pry into our secrets?” Yulong Shengtu’s eyes were like ice. “If it wasn’t for the fact that there can be no slaughter up here, you are already dead at this moment. Scram down the devil mountain yourself and scram as far as you can.”

Qin Wentian glanced at Yulong Shengtu as a mocking smile appeared on his face. “I’ve passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and managed to ascend the mountain. Why do you give me the feeling that you are the master of the devil mountain instead? Also, using this attitude to speak to me...Have you forgotten the humiliation of how the imposing you back then was defeated by me?”

“The Imperial Dragon Saint lost to him before?” The crowd mumbled. In this generation of devil-foundation experts, although Yulong Shengtu wasn’t the strongest, as a chosen of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, there was no need to doubt that his strength was extraordinary.

The Yulong Shengtu now was already at the ninth-level, yet he was defeated?

“If you know how the word ‘shame’ is written, just scram out of my sight.” Qin Wentian lifted his foot and continued forward, not bothering about Yulong Shengtu and his army.

“ARGH!” Yulong Shengtu roared. “If you guys allow an immortal cultivator to walk to the devil hall at the peak, that would be the shame for all of us on the Myriad Devil Islands.”

As the sound of Yulong Shengtu’s voice faded, numerous figures appeared before Qin Wentian. Their cultivation bases were all at the peak of devil-foundation. If their cultivations weren’t at this realm, they wouldn’t come out to obstruct Qin Wentian.

“You are an immortal realm cultivator. In that case, just get down the mountain.” A devil expert spoke coldly.

“The Myriad Devil Sovereign allowed me to come up here. How can I fail to go up there to take a look?” Qin Wentian quietly spoke, as he continued walking forward.

“From this point all the way to the peak, do you know how many devil halls and how many devil statues there are? Do you think you can really accomplish it?” The voice of the devil expert was like ice. More and more devil experts appeared, intending to block Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian could be even more sure that different people would have different tests when they attempted to ascend the Devil Mountain. The Myriad Devil Sovereign posed to him the question of immortal or devil. However, the test he had for devil cultivators should all be different. The hearts of these people might always be opposed to immortal cultivators and the tests might be designed in a way for them to always be wary, giving them a sense of danger so they will continue working hard in cultivation.

“Even if there are a million devil halls, a million devil statues using their devil will to obstruct me, I will walk through them all ultimately one day.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He lifted his foot and continued, as his aura and law energy gushed forth, enveloping the atmosphere. Such a powerful body of laws gave the surrounding experts an indomitable feeling.

In Qin Wentian’s hand, a black ancient halberd sparkling with black destructive light appeared.

“BOOM!” The devil cultivators all radiated fearsome auras. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed, akin to a great roc as his ancient halberd stabbed straight forth. The treasured demon art he learned from the cauldron was infused into the attacks of this halberd. Terrifying law energy gurgled as the devil expert who spoke earlier was flung through the air from the impact, causing a devil statue to crack and crumble.

“This man is a genius who stands at the ultimate peak in the immortal realms. He must have some unfathomable motives for coming to our Devil Mountain.” Yulong Shengtu stood atop the darkness dragon and icily spoke, causing more and more devil experts to appear to block the path.

Everyone who could ascend the mountain would undoubtedly be elite experts. But today, this young man who stood before all of them, was someone who came from the immortal realms. Qin Wentian was a terrifying existence who could slay peak immortal-foundation geniuses when he was just at the seventh-level.

His ancient halberd stabbed out again and again. Everytime he stabbed out, different greater demons would appear: dragon, vermilion bird, great roc, divine elephant, etc. Qin Wentian used these summons to withstand the attacks and continued forward.

“Even if the devil experts blocking me are countless in number, they will never be able to block my heart which seeks to advance.” Qin Wentian’s ancient halberd released a towering light. With a sweep of the halberd, another was flung through the air as the devil statue he represented cracked. At this moment, Qin Wentian seemed more like a character from the devil halls. Everywhere he passed by, no one was able to block him.

As he advanced towards the peak, numerous devil experts were flung through the air, heavily injured as their representative statues all shattered. Devil king characters didn’t interfere and no one in the devil-foundation realm was able to block. Everyone already knew that Qin Wentian defeated Yulong Shengtu before, they knew he was strong, but they didn’t expect him to be this strong.

In a certain devil hall at the peak, an old man smiled as he stood there, staring at the scenes below. He could see Qin Wentian, and he couldn’t help but laugh in a low voice, “Didn’t I ask you if you wished to kill all the immortal cultivators who came here? But you actually told them all to ascend the mountain instead.”

The person he was referring to, was naturally none other than the white-robed young man with ordinary features. Right now, he had already left the Myriad Devil Islands and was currently in the immortal realms.

“However, seeing an immortal realm cultivator ascending the pathway, sweeping aside those who obstructed him with his halberd, is also an extremely interesting matter.” The old man continued to mumble to himself as a smile appeared in his eyes.

This young man wasn't the first from the immortal realms who ascended the Devil Mountain. About two years ago, there was also another man who used only a single day to ascend the Devil Mountain!

Chapter 1296: Shamelessness is Also a Kind of Talent

The Devil Mountain was in chaos. Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd and continued his way to the peak. There were countless devil experts standing on the pathway, yet no one could obstruct him.

The ancient halberd in his hand gleamed with a black light formed of his astral energy, with the destruction attribute. Everytime he swung out, it was augmented by his God's Hand, granting him immense strength. So what even if the elites of the Devil Mountain were standing before him? None could block him.

Yulong Shengtu had an unsightly expression. The dark dragon he sat on roared fiercely, as he stared helplessly at Qin Wentian killing his way up.

"RUMBLE!" At this moment, Qin Wentian swung out with his halberd again, injuring another expert. He looked up and coldly spoke, "You yourself are merely nothing but a defeated loser, why must you send others up to be defeated as well. Even the Myriad Devil Sovereign is willing to accept immortal cultivators, yet a bunch of devil-foundation experts overrate themselves and are acting like mantises trying to stop a chariot? How shallow are your perspectives?"

"You are saying that all the devil experts on the mountain have shallow perspectives?" Yulong Shengtu roared in rage. The words spoken by Qin Wentian caused the devil might radiating from the other experts to grow even stronger. However, when they looked at Qin Wentian as he continued proceeding upwards, they couldn't help but to feel shock in their hearts. Seems like Yulong Shengtu was right. This young man must definitely be a genius who stood at the very peak in the immortal realms, and originated from an extraordinary power.

Why would the Myriad Devil Sovereign allow an immortal cultivator to pass his test?

"If any of you continue to block me, I will show no mercy." Qin Wentian's voice was extremely cold. However, numerous devil experts on the pathway before him glanced at each other as their

gazes turned cold. They knew that it was impossible to obstruct Qin Wentian one on one. Seems like they have to join forces to block him.

When he saw this scene, his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation appeared, causing resplendent glows to clad his body. A terrifying shadow of a great roc appeared, granting him immense speed. In an instant, he transformed into a beam of light and shot forwards. Everywhere his halberd passed by, the eight supreme greater demons: the demon dragon, great roc, Xuan Wu, divine elephant, vermilion bird, kirin, Zhenkong, Hundun all manifested, wreaking havoc in the surroundings.

A terrifying vortex of destruction appeared at the tip of the halberd, while these eight greater demons revolved around it. Just by staring at it and sensing the aura it exuded caused all the devil experts here to feel chills in their hearts. They trembled in fear as the attacks they launched all shattered into nothingness.

Yulong Shengtu's countenance changed, when he sensed the power of the vortex, the absolute devouring strength within, he knew that most probably, no one here would be able to stand up to it. For those devil experts who came into contact with the vortex, they were drawn in and heavily injured before being flung out through the air. Qin Wentian didn't kill any of them.

The devil experts ahead of him couldn't help but to open up a path for him. Numerous devil statues broke apart as more and more devil experts were injured. When the great roc's shadow dissipated, Qin Wentian finally stopped. Behind him, all those who attempted to stop him were now lying on the ground, groaning in misery.

Qin Wentian didn't turn back. He stared at those devil experts who were still before him. Brandishing his halberd, he continued on his way up. When he passed by a devil expert, that devil expert simply stared at him in shock but didn't do anything.

Qin Wentian walked step by step calmly up the mountain. No one blocked him but right now all of a sudden, a devil expert suddenly sneak attacked. When Qin Wentian passed by him, his saber suddenly slashed out with extreme speed, like a black bolt of lightning.

"BOOM!" The devil saber slammed into Qin Wentian, but it felt like the saber had slashed into a wall of divine steel. The saber actually had no way to continue slashing down.

After all, that devil expert launched a sneak attack without sufficient time to gather his entire strength. How could an attack like this break past Qin Wentian's defenses that were like a fiendgod? Now, at the peak of immortal-foundation, Qin Wentian's defenses have already reached an extremely shocking level.

His ancient halberd was like a sharp sword, slashing through the air. At the instant the saber came into contact with his body, his halberd already slashed through the devil expert, heavily injuring him as that devil expert narrowly survived.

Yet Qin Wentian was like he wasn't bothered by it at all. He continued his way up, and no one else tried to sneak attack him. Everyone seemed to understand that unless the devil hall right at the peak sent out numerous experts, it was impossible to block this immortal cultivator.

Since an immortal realm cultivator passed the Myriad Devil Sovereign's test, he truly did have shockingly outstanding talent.

Yulong Shengtu had an ashen expression. He finally understood Qin Wentian's combat prowess clearly. This fellow who came from the immortal realms was extremely powerful, even geniuses who were at the peak of devil-foundation from the Devil Mountain might not be able to defeat him easily. He could only watch on as Qin Wentian continued ascending.

Although fights were not forbidden on the devil mountain, devil kings are prohibited against making a move towards devil-foundation characters in ordinary circumstances.

Right now, Qin Wentian already stood on top of the mountain. Since this was the case, it was impossible for Yulong Shengtu to command those devil kings to deal with him, unless he managed to first defeat Qin Wentian himself.

There was no one before him. The road might be long, but he had eventually arrived.

Qin Wentian was now very close to the absolute peak of the mountain and he finally could sense the vast and majestic auras from the devil hall at the peak.

Eventually, the road became broader, with different locations. Each direction led to a different devil hall and when he stared upwards from below, he saw the devil halls lined up in a straight line. But now when he was viewing them at close-range, the devil halls were spaced very far apart.

At this moment in a certain direction, a figure walked over towards him.

Qin Wentian also saw this person and when he fixed his eyes on this man, he couldn't help but to freeze as a look of pure bewilderment appeared on his face. Finally, when this figure arrived before him, that figure patted Qin Wentian on the shoulder and spoke, "I long knew you would come here, it's just that I didn't expect you to be so slow. The Myriad Devil Islands truly aren't any good place, it's the same here, at the top of the Devil Mountain."

"When did you arrived?" Qin Wentian asked in astonishment.

"About two plus years ago." That person replied.

"Two years?" Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened. He then asked, "How long did you take to ascend the mountain?"

"Hmm, one day?" That other party replied.

"..." Qin Wentian blinked, staring dumbfoundedly at this person. This monk actually used only a single day to ascend the devil mountain?

So it turned out that this man was none other than Monk Bujie, from the Askheart Temple, that extremely shameless monk.

He said that he only used a day to ascend the Devil Mountain.

"Are you lying?" Qin Wentian had a face filled with suspicion.

"Why should I lie about this to you? Don't you feel the test is too boring? Tell me, do you think if the Myriad Devil Sovereign is sick in the head? What bullshit test is that man? The buddha path, the devil path, what does both of them have to do with me? Whichever allowed me the best chance or survival, I would simply walk that path. And just like that, a day later, I open my eyes and found myself at the top of the mountain. Is that really even called a test? Even an idiot can pass that."

Monk Bujie somewhat depressedly cursed, as though he was treated like a retard by the Myriad Devil Sovereign for giving him such an easy test.

"..." Qin Wentian had a face full of black lines, feeling his heart convulsing. How could there be such a shameless monk in the world. This bastard monk was even someone from the eminent

Askheart Temple, someone doted on and protected by his two senior brothers. He was simply a humiliation of the buddhist path, the humiliation of the Askheart Temple.

“What? Don’t tell me you spent a few years to ascend the mountain?” Bujie saw Qin Wentian’s mouth twitching as he couldn’t help but ask.

“How can that be?” Qin Wentian saw that slight contempt in Bujie’s expression and hurriedly spoke. If he said he used three years of time to ascend the Devil Mountain, he didn’t know how much contempt would appear in the heart of this shameless monk.

“Really?” Bujie seriously regarded Qin Wentian.

“Yup.” Qin Wentian nodded back, just as seriously.

“I naturally believe you. If you are the same as those useless people who needed half a year to a year to ascend the mountain, it would simply be too trashy.” Bujie spoke in a light voice, and he intentionally repeated, “Yup, all those are really trash.”

“This shameless monk.” Qin Wentian cursed silently in his heart. Was this monk saying all this intentionally?

“Brother Qin, do you think that I’m right?” Bujie innocently asked.

“Yup, yup, yup.” Qin Wentian nodded and hurriedly changed the topic. “You’ve been here for two years already, are you doing fine? How’s life here?”

“Let’s change the topic. These people who put their faith in the Myriad Devil Sovereign must have gone slightly crazy. The people of a devil hall told me that I’m very suitable to inherit some devil thingy that can allow me to gain the sense of an ancient devil. However, I’m a buddhist path cultivator, how can I be suited to cultivate the devil path? Those fellows said that it was precisely because I’m a buddhist path cultivator that I’m suitable, wanting me to stay in their hall to accept the inheritance there. They even want to pass the position of master of the hall to me. Tell me, don’t you feel they are a little crazy?”

Bujie spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian blinked his eyes, “So did you choose to cultivate that or not?”

“Are you talking nonsense? As a buddhist warrior, an eminent monk of the Askheart Temple, how can I refuse to cultivate devil path techniques and arts since I’m already here? Only by understanding them can I slowly convert them. If I don’t enter hell, who will?” Bujie spoke with a straight face, his voice tinged with the feeling of justice.

Qin Wentian almost coughed out blood, unable to tolerate shamelessness of this extent. Maybe, shamelessness was also a kind of talent.

“Are you not worried that Master Buyu and Buchen would scold you?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“Don’t talk about those two smelly monks, they are actually willing to send me, such an outstanding junior apprentice brother here all alone. They completely lack the spirit of brotherhood. I will never recognize them as my senior brothers ever again.” Bujie fiercely spoke.

“Junior brother, are you talking about me?” At this moment, a voice rang out. A powerful devil king walked over here with very fast speed. “Junior brother, why are you not cultivating properly? You ran out here again.”

“Senior brother!” Bujie instantly turned and respectfully called out with a smile on his face. Earlier, he just said that these devil experts were a little crazy but his attitude instantly did a 180 degree turn, refreshing Qin Wentian’s knowledge about the extent of his shamelessness.

“Junior brother has some comprehensions with regards to cultivation recently, hence I took a break after working hard.” Bujie gently spoke.

“I see, I see. This is?” That devil king glanced at Qin Wentian.

“This is Qin Wentian, Brother Qin, a friend of mine. Although his talent is a little inferior to mine, he can still be considered a top-tier genius.” Bujie smiled. That devil king nodded, “Being able to be praised so much by my junior apprentice brother, his talent most assuredly isn’t too bad.”

Qin Wentian stood there, he suddenly felt an impulse of wanting to die. How did he ever get acquainted with this shameless monk!

Bujie was from the Askheart Temple, given how much his two senior brothers doted on him, even to the extent of acting like a protector for him, one could see how high Bujie's status was in the Askheart Temple.

However, this smelly monk simply doesn't want any face. He had no aura like an eminent monk at all. Right now, he seemed to be pursuing the devil path and didn't seem like he would return at all.

Qin Wentian was musing whether this was the fortune of the devil hall, or a calamity for the devil hall.

That devil king who was referred by Bujie as senior brother glanced below at the injured devil experts who tried to block Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian actually fought his way up, he is much more imposing compared to this junior brother of his.

Back then when Bujie ascended the mountain, how would he dare to tell people that he is a cultivator of the buddhist path? On his way up, he politely greeted everyone, causing everyone to feel that he is very obedient devil cultivator with a gentle personality.

"You also cultivate the buddha path?" That devil king glanced at Qin Wentian, his eyes gleaming with light, causing Qin Wentian to shiver. Why did this devil king seem so interested in buddhist cultivators? Buddha and devil were two concepts that were directly opposite to each other, yet this devil king didn't seem to mind at all?

"Nope." Qin Wentian shook his head.

"Ah, that's a pity then. But then again given how much junior brother Bujie has praised you, why don't you head to the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall?" That devil king issued an invite to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't expect that it would be so hard to ascend the mountain, yet so easy to enter a devil hall.

"The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall studies the cultivation of ancient devils. Why do you all want to recruit an immortal cultivator?" Yulong Shengtu came over on his dragon as he coldly asked.

“The matters of my Myriad Ancient Devil Hall, who are you to probe?” That devil king turned and faced Yulong Shengtu, his gaze akin to an ancient devil causing the dragon Yulong Shengtu was riding to roar with fear.

“Hmph.” Yulong Shengtu didn’t know what to say. There wasn’t too much interference between devil halls, and this was especially so for the mysterious Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. They had always been a weird bunch.

“I’ve never seen someone as busybody as you before.” Qin Wentian shook his head. He then spoke to the devil king, “Junior will seriously consider senior’s recommendation.”

As he spoke, he transmitted his voice to Bujie, “Why did you ascend the Devil Mountain? Did someone ask you to come here?”

“Mhm, I was keeping a low profile in the Fallen Devil Region and I met a mysterious white-robed young man telling me to come up the Devil Mountain.”

Qin Wentian’s gaze froze, that mysterious young man actually managed to find Bujie. In that case, it was possible that he could find all the peak-level geniuses here who came from the immortal realms. Wasn’t that mysterious fellow a little too terrifying?

Lifting his head, Qin Wentian spoke to Yulong Shengtu. “That day the person who asked me to come here and drove you away, should be a cultivator of the Devil Mountain right. Which devil hall is he from?”

Yulong Shengtu’s expression turned cold when he thought of that person. That bastard, if it wasn’t for him, he would already have gotten his soldiers to finish off Qin Wentian. How would Qin Wentian still be alive to climb up the Devil Mountain?

Seeing that Yulong Shengtu was keeping quiet, he used his immortal sense to form a projection. He then turned to the devil king and asked, “Senior, this is the person who asked me to come up here.”

“Oh.” The eyes of that devil king narrowed. He then replied, “He is someone from the Apostle Devil Hall.”

“Apostle Devil Hall?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered.

“Yes. The Apostle Devil Hall. The people of this devil hall are all named apostles. The white-robed man you met was one of them. He should have gone down the mountain to roam the islands.” That devil king spoke. These immortal cultivators were actually invited here by that apostle. How interesting.

However this was fine as well, since an apostle invited them, there shouldn't be any problems with allowing them to join a devil hall.

As someone from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall, they had absolute faith in the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Since these people passed the test on the way up here, they had no suspicions at all.

So what if they were immortal cultivators or buddhist-path cultivators? He had never met someone who was so suitable for the inheritance of their devil hall like Bujie before.

“The Apostle Devil Hall is one of the toughest hall to enter, they don't actively recruit members and even if you knelt down outside just like those descendants of devil emperors, it would be useless. They would only recruit someone when they wish to do so.” That devil king continued.

“What other devil halls are there?” Qin Wentian pointed upwards as he asked.

“Apostle Devil Hall, Myriad Ancient Devil Hall, Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, Sky Devil Hall, Judiciary Devil Hall, Darkness Devil Hall and the Saint Devil Hall.” That devil king spoke, there were a total of seven supreme devil halls.

“Judiciary Devil Hall?” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with sharpness. In the past when he was in the sacred academy, he seemed to have encountered people from the Judiciary Devil Hall before.

“Why? You wish to join there?” That devil king stared at Qin Wentian. “Let me urge you to give up. The Judiciary Devil Hall and Apostle Devil Hall are the same, they don't actively recruit members. Only those suited for their hall's inheritance would be recruited. Naturally, if you sought to join as a guard for these halls, you might have a chance.”

“Which devil hall is the strongest?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“The Saint Devil Hall is the devil hall created by the Myriad Devil Sovereign, it’s a place of faith. When the Devil Mountain was established, there were only three other devil halls supporting the Saint Devil Hall. The other three are the Apostle, Judiciary and Darkness Devil Halls.” The devil king slowly spoke. “The apostles of the Apostle Devil Hall spread faith all around the Myriad Devil Islands, they can be considered envoys of the Devil Mountain. Judiciary Devil Hall are those who judge, they are in charge of all punishment, and nobody would dare not to comply. Darkness Devil Hall’s experts are hidden in the shadow, they live and breath in the shadows, collecting information and making their plans there.”

“As time flowed by, many experts of the Devil Mountain all died. The blue sea turned into mulberry fields and there were many transformations to the Devil Mountain. Our Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was born because we sought to preserve some of the glory of our Devil Mountain’s ancestors, keeping the inheritance of ancient devil experts, making us one of the most important devil halls here on the Devil Mountain. The Imperial Dragon Devil Hall rides dragons of darkness, taking the role of patrolling around the Myriad Devil Islands, and their chosen are named the Imperial Dragon Saints. They are somewhat similar to apostles, but their hall was elevated in status due to the appearance of a powerful expert from there. They used to be vassals of the Apostle Devil Hall but after the supreme expert appeared, they stood as an independent power. The Sky Devil Hall also produced a supreme expert and became one of the devil halls at the peak of the Devil Mountain.

Qin Wentian quietly listened, he faintly understood the composition of the devil mountain from the words explained. The Saint Devil Hall was undoubtedly the place of faith, the residence of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

The Apostle, Judiciary and Darkness Devil Halls are orthodox devil halls and already existed when the Devil Mountain was established. Their statuses were extremely high, and since the Apostle and Judiciary Halls don’t actively recruit members, the Darkness Devil Hall should be the same as well.

The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was an extremely ancient devil hall. Their mission was to pass down the inheritance of ancient supreme devil experts to suitable candidates. This was a pretty unique hall and just so as fate would have it, that monk Bujie was extremely suited and might even inherit the position of master of this hall.

As for the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall and Sky Devil Hall, they were created due to the existence of supreme experts. If a devil emperor was born in the thousands of devil halls in the places of the mountain below the peak, the status of that devil hall would rise exponentially and even have a chance to be relocated at the peak of the Devil Mountain.

However, the Myriad Devil Islands and Devil Mountain have already existed for so long but during this time, only two devil halls have managed to elevate themselves up. One could very well imagine how high the difficulty of doing so was.

“Senior I wish to take a look at the other halls.” Qin Wentian spoke to the devil king. After the test of ascending the mountain, his perspective towards immortals and devils was insipid. Regardless of the immortal realms of Myriad Devil Island, the base of all cultivators are the same, it was just the cultivation arts they practiced were different. One could become an immortal with a thought, or a devil with another thought. An example was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he was an immortal emperor that was widely respected everywhere in the thirteen prefectures but didn’t he also chose to start a war in a particle world, incurring countless deaths of innocent lives?

Qin Wentian was now very curious with regards to the devil halls here.

“Might as well, you can go take a look.” The devil king spoke to Qin Wentian.

“You don’t want to accompany me to the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall to cultivate?” Bujie asked. “The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall has many inheritance arts, you might even be able to gain the power of ancient devils and we are the strongest devil hall here at the peak of the mountain. It would truly be a pity if you don’t come with us.”

The devil king expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall felt extremely enjoyable when he heard Bujie’s words. “Junior brother’s words do make sense.”

Qin Wentian was already numb to Bujie’s shamelessness. He spoke, “Let me take a look first before I consider. In addition, given how high the status of your hall is, my talent might not be enough to gain recognition.”

“Brother Qin, at the very least you can be considered to have a good judgement of your own abilities. After all, not everyone is as outstanding as me.” Bujie patted Qin Wentian on his shoulders in a consoling manner.

“Thick-skin and shameless.” Yulong Shengtu who was in the air couldn’t help but coldly speak. He couldn’t stand the sight of the two of them.

“No wonder you are so afraid of that white-robed young man back then. So it turns out that this is the case.” Qin Wentian glanced at Yulong Shengtu before he lifted his foot and continued upwards. The experts of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall all stiffened as their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Qin Wentian continued up the path, finally reaching the very peak. As he saw the majestic halls on the way, reverence actually appeared in his heart, the reverence towards the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

Establishing the Myriad Devil Islands, causing the Devil Mountain to become the place of belief for the entire devil world. As long as the devil mountain gave a command, they could control every devil practitioner here. Such faith was simply too terrifying.

Qin Wentian saw several devil cultivators outside the halls. There were some who bowed, some who even knelt down in worship, hoping to be able to enter.

“That place is the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall.” Bujie pointed to a devil hall in the distance.

“Given the character of the Imperial Dragon Saint, let’s just forget about this devil hall.” Qin Wentian shook his head. The eyes of Yulong Shengtu flashed with killing intent. He wanted to see how Qin Wentian would be rejected.

There would be no devil halls that would accept an immortal cultivator.

Even if Qin Wentian ascended the Devil Mountain, he wouldn’t be able to gain admittance to any of the devil halls here!

Chapter 1298: Sacred Ground of the Devil Mountain

Qin Wentian continued on his way, with Bujie following him.

“Which one is the Apostle Hall?” Qin Wentian asked. Bujie pointed to a direction as Qin Wentian headed over there. He was very curious with regards to the Apostle Devil Hall. That mysterious young man in white who invited him, as well as the other peak immortal-realm geniuses, was from none other than this hall. What was his intention exactly?

As Qin Wentian entered the Apostle Devil Hall, he discovered that the people here was very little in number. So little that Qin Wentian couldn't even see a single one when he entered. When he walked past the stone stairs, a huge hall appeared before him, yet there was no one at all in the surroundings.

"There are only a very few members of the Apostle Devil Hall?" Qin Wentian curiously glanced at Bujie who was beside him.

"There are very few apostles, hence the members of the Apostle Devil Hall are very limited. Also, these apostles always travel alone and they can easily choose guards or apprentices to serve them." Bujie spoke. Qin Wentian bowed slightly to this place as he spoke, "Junior Qin Wentian pays his respect to seniors of the Apostle Devil Hall."

"Bzz~" A gust of wind blew by as an old man appeared before Qin Wentian. He had a smile on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Senior." Qin Wentian was somewhat shocked by the speed of this person. It was so fast that he didn't even discover it until this old man appeared right before his eyes. It was highly possible that this ordinary-looking old man might be a devil emperor character.

"What are you doing here? The Apostle Devil Hall isn't suited for you, go, go." The old man waved his hand to Qin Wentian, directly asking him to leave, causing Qin Wentian to be astonished. He then stated, "Senior do you know why the white-robed young man asked us all to ascend the Devil Mountain?"

"How would I know?" The old man rolled his eyes. Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled bitterly, seems like he wouldn't be able to find out anything here.

"Since this is the case, junior will take my leave." Qin Wentian turned and departed. The old man smiled, staring at the back of Bujie and Qin Wentian while musing in his heart that the Devil Mountain would surely be extremely lively this time around.

After exiting the Apostle Devil Hall, Qin Wentian frowned. Out of the seven supreme halls, disregarding the Imperial Dragon and Apostle Devil Halls, the Judiciary and Darkness Devil Halls should be the same as well. He might not even be able to join them if he went there. In that case, only the Saint Devil Hall, Sky Devil Hall and Myriad Ancient Devil Hall remains.

The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was the hall Bujie joined. The Saint Devil Hall was the hall created by the Myriad Devil Sovereign. It seems that he can only choose the Sky Devil Hall for now.

Hence, Qin Wentian turned and walked towards the direction of the Sky Devil Hall. The mysterious white-robed young man invited him here. Since he has ascended the mountain, he naturally has to take a look at the supreme devil halls here.

Before the Sky Devil Hall, a sinister cold intent permeated the atmosphere. The Sky Devil Hall fits the devil hall in Qin Wentian's imagination. Devil qi filled the area, with guards guarding the perimeter. Nobody knew what was going on within the hall. But Qin Wentian guessed that the interior of the devil hall most probably wasn't as small as it looked from the outside. There should be a dimension formation within.

If not, no matter how vast the Devil Mountain is, how can it contain over ten thousand devil halls?

The place of faith of the Myriad Devil Islands, the supreme seven halls were situated at the peak. Just a single hall at the peak was the size of the entire Devil Mountain. Only then could the majesticness of the supreme devil hall emanate forth. Hence, there was only a single possibility, there must be a dimension formation within each of the devil halls, making the space within much larger and vaster than one could see on the outside.

As he arrived, numerous cold auras gushed forth, causing Qin Wentian to furrow his brows. An instant later, he saw a group of devil experts walking out, and there were even devil kings within. The group of experts then stared at Qin Wentian and Bujie.

Bujie gulped and took half a step back, trying to hide behind Qin Wentian.

From the group, a figure walked over. Qin Wentian's eyes instantly narrowed, gleaming with coldness.

This figure was similarly staring at Qin Wentian, his eyes flickering with killing intent.

"You are actually someone from the Devil Mountain." Qin Wentian stared at the person before him which could be said to be an old friend of his. He was acquainted with this man before he broke through to the immortal-foundation realm. In the City of Ancient Emperors, this man was none other than the person who killed Zi Daoyang, the second ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Mo Xie!

Zi Daoyang was the son of a peak-level immortal emperor. At the moment of his death, many people were already speculating about Mo Xie's identity, thinking that it was very possible that he came from an extraordinary power from the Myriad Devil Islands.

After that, in the sacred academy, Mo Xie once tried to devour Little Rascal.

Now, Qin Wentian finally knew of Mo Xie's identity.

He was someone from the Devil Mountain, of the Sky Devil Hall and his status in the hall was extremely high.

"You actually came to the Devil Mountain." Mo Xie's voice was extremely cold. Actually back then in the City of Ancient Emperors, he had not ascended the Devil Mountain yet. By tempering himself in the City of Ancient Emperors, he was making preparations to ascend the mountain.

However although he did receive many benefits in the City of Ancient Emperors, there was also an inheritance which was seized by Qin Wentian from him.

Now, Qin Wentian of the immortal realms actually came to his territory, the place of faith for the entire Myriad Devil Islands.

"Everyone, I'm from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. I still have something to do so I will bid my farewells now." Bujie clasped his hands. This Qin Wentian was truly a character, he actually had so many enemies on the Devil Mountain. First, it was Yulong Shengtu and now, it was the Sky Devil Hall.

An immortal cultivator being able to encounter two enemies from the devil halls at the peak? This should be a matter Qin Wentian can be proud of.

After speaking, Bujie instantly turned and left. Qin Wentian could only roll his eyes.

Sweeping his gaze over to the experts of the devil hall, there were truly many at the devil-foundation realm. However, as long as devil kings don't interfere, Qin Wentian didn't really fear them at all. He coldly stared at Mo Xie and spoke, "You won't be able to do anything to people who managed to ascend the mountain."

After that, he simply turned around and left.

“Follow him.” Mo Xie stared at Qin Wentian’s back, his deep eyes flashing with greed. The others on the Devil Mountain might not understand Qin Wentian, but he knew very well what sort of character he was. Qin Wentian himself, was just like a treasury filled with valuables.

Qin Wentian was incomparably depressed. Given how vast the Devil Mountain was, is there really no space for him to take a breather?

Many devil experts followed after him, making him even more depressed.

And on his way, Qin Wentian discovered even more experts coming from another direction. These people were experts brought by Yulong Shengtu. Yulong Shengtu’s eyes were like ice, and he similarly followed behind Qin Wentian, as though wanting to force Qin Wentian to get down the mountain.

As long as Qin Wentian left the mountain, his death would be inevitable.

“Everyone is from the seven supreme halls, don’t you find your behavior a little shameless?” Qin Wentian turned his head and spoke to those following him. However, those people didn’t reply and continue to quietly follow after.

“That damnable Bujie.” Qin Wentian cursed that death-fearing monk, he was simply shameless to the extreme. He actually messed up the routes up the mountain and brought him to proceed around wildly. He understood that there was no way he could exit the mountain now. Since he had ascended the mountain, passing the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, these people wouldn’t dare to kill him. But it was a different story if he exited the mountain.

Qin Wentian shrugged and continued wandering about on his own. He passed by many places and he suddenly stopped outside of a desolate looking devil hall.

This devil hall had an extremely dilapidated look, but it actually could be here at the peak of the Devil Mountain. Also when Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings, he discovered that the location of this devil hall was at the center of the rest.

“Mhm?” The devil experts behind him all froze. What did this fellow intend to do?

At this moment, Qin Wentian actually proceeded forward, wanting to go in.

“HOW DARE YOU!” A thunderous voice rang out as a devil king radiated a terrifying might, instantly appearing before Qin Wentian, blocking his path.

Numerous experts then appeared, obstructing Qin Wentian as they coldly looked at him.

“An immortal cultivator dares to walk this path? We will show no mercy.” A powerful expert icily spoke.

Qin Wentian’s gaze flashed. Earlier, these devil experts weren’t so nervous. Why can’t he walk this path?

“Saint Devil Hall?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, suddenly thinking of a possibility. This was the hall established by the Myriad Devil Sovereign himself.

He never expected that the paramount Saint Devil Hall was actually so diapiolated, the most inconspicuous one out of all the other halls.

These people didn’t want Qin Wentian to enter, but because of this, he wanted even more to enter. The Saint Devil Hall was initially a hall which he had neglected. But since these people were so nervous, they caused his desire to enter to grow even more intense instead.

“I’ve passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and since I’m here now, I’m naturally under the light exuded by the mighty sovereign. The places where you all can go, I can go as well. If you choose to stop me, that would be disrespect to the Myriad Devil Sovereign.” Qin Wentian lifted his foot and continued forward.

“Just try it.” An extremely cold aura gushed over. Those devil kings weren’t willing to step aside.

“Do you all need me to get the Judiciary Hall’s members over?” At this moment, a voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned his head and saw a group of experts speeding over. These people were actually led here by Bujie. Bujie cast a glance at Qin Wentian, as though trying to tell him hey, look how much of a brother I am, bringing reinforcements for you...

“What do you all mean by this? You are allowing an immortal cultivator to enter the sacred ground of our Devil Mountain?” A devil king icily spoke.

“Since he managed to ascend the mountain, he has already obtained the sovereign’s approval. No matter where he goes, no one should stop him.” An expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall replied back just as coldly.

“Everyone knows the primogenitor of your Myriad Ancient Devil Hall is a traitor. You guys will naturally speak for an immortal cultivator.” An expert from the Sky Devil Hall spat. Instantly, the auras of experts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall gushed forth. Only now did Qin Wentian know that the founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was actually an immortal cultivator.

“Since you want to make things so ugly, let’s get the Judiciary Hall to decide.” An devil expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall spoke as he turned and prepared to leave.

“Hold on.” A devil king interrupted. Those fellows at the Judiciary Devil Hall weren’t flexible at all, who knows what they will think.

“I really want to see how an immortal cultivator can enter the Saint Devil Hall!” The voice of that expert from the Sky Devil Hall was extremely cold but he did step aside, allowing Qin Wentian to enter.

Qin Wentian was somewhat bewildered, the Judiciary Devil Hall was in charge of judgement and punishment, and seemed to have an immense binding power with regards to the Sky Devil Hall.

Chapter 1299: Child of Darkness

The expert of the Sky Devil Hall stepped aside, while Qin Wentian proceeded forward. As he passed by them, he could see the coldness in the eyes of Mo Xie.

This man is absolutely an extremely dangerous character, like a poisonous snake. Back then, Zi Daoyang was being watched and eventually killed by him.

“Hmph.” The people of the Sky Devil Hall could only snort coldly and follow after Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian slowly continued, this broken-down ancient hall seemed extremely desolate, there were only stone pillars and tattered-looking walls. It felt like an immense battle had been fought here.

Also, since this place was the legendary Saint Devil Hall, it must have stood here for countless years, yet there was no one taking care and repairing the features.

The passageway inside this hall was extremely deep, like it could lead to an unprecedented place. Inside the devil hall, many experts were sitting cross-legged or standing in deep contemplation, unmoving like statues. Among these people, there were devil-foundation and devil king experts. They were all in different locations inside the tattered devil hall, and were very quiet, seemingly fusing into one entity with the devil hall.

“This place, is the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain?” Qin Wentian mumbled. The Saint Devil Hall was completely different from what he expected.

“If immortal cultivators try to enter, be careful that you might die without a burial place.” A devil expert coldly spoke to Qin Wentian. It seemed like he was extremely unhappy that an immortal cultivator was here on the sacred ground of devils.

“Back then the founder of my Myriad Ancient Devil Hall established it after he entered the Saint Devil Hall, leading our hall to become one of the supreme seven.” An expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall refuted. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as a hint of heaviness could be seen within.

The words spoken by the devil king of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was sufficient to prove how holy this Saint Devil Hall is. Qin Wentian had a thought in his mind. Could it be that other than the four original devil halls on this mountain, the other three devil halls – Sky, Myriad Ancient and Imperial Dragon Devil Halls, all had a connection to the Saint Devil Hall?

The people of the Myriad Devil Islands had faith in the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Yet when he ascended the mountain and came here, he actually discovered that the Saint Devil Hall was so dipliated. In that case, where is the Myriad Devil Sovereign himself?

Could it be that the Myriad Devil Sovereign is merely an existence of the imagination and doesn’t exist in the real world?

“There won’t be a second Myriad Ancient Devil Hall.” A cold voice rang out. This person who spoke wasn’t from the Imperial Dragon or Sky Devil Halls. It was a figure whose back was facing them. This man seemed to have been standing there for a very long time, and was quietly staring at the Saint Devil Hall before him.

Not only him, as well as the other experts here, the people outside the hall were also staring in the same direction, as though on a pilgrimage.

For devil experts who ascended the mountain, they all had gazes of worship as they stared at the devil halls before them. This was especially so for the supreme devil halls at the peak. As for the experts from the devil halls at the peak, they also used the same gaze to stare at the Saint Devil Hall.

“The sovereign can bear witness to all the things our Myriad Ancient Devil Hall has done for the Myriad Devil Islands through all these years.” A devil king replied.

“I didn’t doubt the things your devil hall did for the Myriad Devil Island, or the strength of the first general Ancient Devil Emperor. In fact, I’m filled with reverence towards him.” That figure calmly spoke. After that, he slowly turned about, and stared at Qin Wentian and the others. “However, that was in the past. The inheritor of the Myriad Devil Sovereign should be someone from our Myriad Devil Islands and not someone from the immortal realms. If not, it would be a blasphemy towards the devil path.”

“The Child of Darkness from the Darkness Devil Hall.” Bujie transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, his tone growing heavy. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. The Darkness Devil Hall was one of the three great halls which existed right from the start.

Apostle, Judiciary and Darkness Devil Halls.

The foundations of these three halls are incomparably deep and immensely powerful.

“Since you all have faith in the Myriad Devil Sovereign, why are you all questioning his authority now? So what if I’m an immortal cultivator? As long as I ascended the mountain, it means that I have the approval of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Your doubting...isn’t that also a form of blasphemy towards the sovereign?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“The Myriad Devil Sovereign’s will is great enough to encompass the heaven and earth, he doesn’t even have any prejudice with regards to immortal cultivators. As a person from the Devil Mountain, I naturally wouldn’t dare to blaspheme his will. However, to protect the interests of the Devil Halls of the Devil Mountain, my Darkness Devil Hall has always steadfastly believed that only the purest devil cultivators are fit to inherit the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.”

“As part of the three great devil halls, the mission of the Darkness Devil Hall seems to be different from the Apostle Devil Hall.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Don’t speak of the Apostle Devil Hall to me.” The young man coldly replied.

“The Apostle, Darkness and Judiciary Devil Halls might be one of the three great halls at the start, however, their beliefs and missions are all different. This is especially so for the Apostle and Darkness Devil Halls. As for the other Judiciary Hall, their mission is simply to judge and punish.” Bujie has been on the mountain for two years and was highly regarded by the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. Hence, he naturally understood some of the matters of the Devil Mountain.

“Since you want to believe only devils can inherit the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, why must you obstruct immortal cultivators who ascend the Devil Mountain? Could it be that as a pure devil, you are afraid that you might be inferior to immortals if they chose to take on the devil path?” Qin Wentian calmly stated.

“Afraid?” The Child of Darkness had a mocking smile on his face. He glanced at Qin Wentian, “It’s just that the prestige of the Saint Devil Hall shouldn’t be besmirched by immortal cultivators.”

Beside him, a few other experts turned about, staring at Qin Wentian. These were all extremely terrifying characters and their influence could even affect the entire Devil Mountain.

For devil cultivators to dislike immortal cultivators, it was an extremely ordinary thing. And Qin Wentian was clearly from the immortal realms and he even wanted to enter the sacred ground of the devils to take a look.

“Oh? But I feel that when immortal cultivators enter the Saint Devil Hall, it makes the hall even more holy instead.” Qin Wentian calmly replied, showing no hints that he would retreat. The voice of these two were calm, yet everyone could sense a hint of fire within.

Qin Wentian’s words were undoubtedly refuting the Child of Darkness.

Yulong Shengtu's eyes flickered coldly, could it be that Qin Wentian didn't know this was their territory? He even dares to be so brazen here, he simply doesn't know what death is.

For ordinary experts of the Darkness Devil Hall, even the Judiciary Hall's members wouldn't dare to treat them like this, let alone the Child of Darkness. The Child of Darkness was someone who could even influence the judgement of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

Qin Wentian took a step forward.

The Child of Darkness continued quietly standing there, looking at the advancing Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian continued on his way, walking towards the Saint Devil Hall.

"Halt." The Child of Darkness spoke. His voice was very calm, but it contained an undeniable authority.

Qin Wentian shook his head and continued forward. He was very impressed with regards to the Myriad Devil Sovereign. When he ascended to the peak of the mountain, all the other six devil halls seemed unsuitable for him. And by fate or luck, the Saint Devil Hall actually attracted him. How could he choose not to enter?

"Although there are rules up here on the Devil Mountain where we can't kill those who gained the approval of the sovereign, but if there's someone on the mountain who challenges the supremacy of the Darkness Devil Hall, even if we kill you, the Judiciary Devil Hall cannot do anything to us. They would understand." The Child of Darkness continued staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

The expressions of those experts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall changed as their auras fluctuated. At the same time, they also saw the experts standing beside the Child of Darkness crossing their arms in front of their chests while smugly smiling at them.

"It's best for the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall not to interfere in this matter." An expert from the Darkness Devil Hall coldly spoke.

"You this fellow, can't you be more flexible a little? You've already ascended the mountain, can't you just endure for now?" Bujie transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

“Even if I can’t enter the Saint Devil Hall, so what if a battle is to be fought here?” Qin Wentian replied, he was still moving forward.

The darkness abruptly descended, enveloping this entire space with Qin Wentian in the center. The light in the surroundings all turned dimmed, slowly changing into complete darkness.

Qin Wentian couldn’t see anyone, he couldn’t see the Child of Darkness, or the experts in the surroundings. This entire place was clad in absolute darkness.

“Law domain of darkness?” Qin Wentian mused. As the Child of Darkness, Qin Wentian understood that this person’s comprehension towards the law of darkness must have reached an unfathomable degree.

As one progresses in cultivation, regardless of immortal or devil-foundation experts, they would all reach a point where they arrived at the boundary of the immortal/devil king realm. As they grow closer to it, their cultivation base would be deeper, closer and closer to the next realm.

A cold dark beam of light akin to lightning from the sky cleaved down. That was light from a saber strike, appearing extremely resplendent in the darkness, aiming for Qin Wentian.

“BANG!” The saber light descended while Qin Wentian stood there. His body also began to flow with law energy, augmenting his defenses.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying noise rang out as the fearsomely sharp sound of a saber slicing through the air could be heard. Qin Wentian felt the entire darkness churning. This time around, the attacks came from all side, and with increasingly violent might.

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” The powerful attacks slammed unceasingly into Qin Wentian. The weapon used was an incomparably sharp devil spear with an immensely powerful attack. It had a terrifying penetration strength, and despite the power of his defenses, his body was shaking due to the repeated strikes, extremely uncomfortable.

This Child of Darkness was even more powerful compared to Yulong Shengtū. Within the domain of darkness, even if he used his immortal sense to perceive his surroundings, he couldn’t see anything at all.

Outside the darkness, the other experts quietly stood there. Their footsteps halted when they saw the Child of Darkness activating his darkness domain, knowing that the battle between them two has already started.

“Senior brother.” Bujie turned to the expert of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall by his side, intending to ask for help.

“This place is the Devil Mountain after all, if he wishes to enter the sacred ground here, he naturally had to pass some tests. If he cannot pass them, there’s no point in entering either.” That expert of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall transmitted his voice back in reply.

Chapter 1300: Anger from Embarrassment

In the darkness, Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with light. A holy buddhic light from his art of truth covered him, as his third eye opened.

At this instant, he could see numerous spears of darkness containing powerful destructive energy launching attacks at him. The trajectory of each attack was exceptionally clear, despite the fact that he was still in absolute darkness.

Pointing his finger forward, a fearsome destructive sword beam formed from the convergence of a million strands of sword energy erupted forth with supreme sword might. An almighty aura of destruction and sharpness filled the atmosphere, capable of ripping everything to pieces.

“Hmph.” A clear-sounding cold snort rang out, the Child of Darkness was filled with disdain regarding Qin Wentian’s answer. He waved his hands as the darkness domain expanded. Boundless energy from the darkness materialized countless heads of devil kings, striking fear in the hearts of people. These devil kings opened their mouths and directly spat out a killing ray which transformed into king-level spears that were sharper and stronger compared to the spears of darkness earlier.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, he could sense a terrifying penetrative power from the atmosphere. Countless ancient characters appeared around him, transforming into gigantic runes of suppression. The pressure exuded fought against the penetrative power while Qin Wentian continued his way forward, his eyes landing on the Child of Darkness.

“Mhm?” The eyes of the Child of Darkness flashed as a cold smile lit up his lips. This man was actually skilled in buddhist-path techniques, but did Qin Wentian think that this was enough to counter his darkness?

The devil heads congregated together behind the Child of Darkness, as though they were his astral soul. He stretched his hand out toward Qin Wentian and in that instant, a terrifying vortex of darkness appeared within his domain of darkness, resembling a fearsome black hole.

The space spiralled about, being absorbed into that vortex. The robes on Qin Wentian fluttered as well from the suction force. His body was pulled closer by the terrifying force, and he couldn't even stabilize himself.

“RUMBLE!” A tyrannical aura gushed forth from him, but Qin Wentian involuntarily took another step forward. The vortex of darkness ahead was like a true black hole, able to devour everything on earth.

“Could it be that the Child of Darkness really wants to kill him? Isn't this against the rules of the Devil Mountain? But if the Child of Darkness was the one who acts, even the Judiciary Hall can only close one eye I guess, and what's more, this man is an immortal realm cultivator.” The experts at the surroundings all had looks of interest as they quietly watched on, waiting for the destruction of this immortal cultivator.

It was fine if an immortal cultivator ascended their Devil Mountain and randomly joined one of the devil halls. But this man actually wanted to enter the sacred ground, the Saint Devil Hall.

The Child of Darkness waved his hand as storms of devouring appeared, causing the black hole to become even more terrifying. Raging wind gusted as the black hole expanded, growing stronger and stronger.

Inside the vortex of darkness, heads of devils could be seen, extremely bizarre and terrifying. All of them had their mouths open, and seemed to be puffing out air, empowering the manifested storms of devouring.

“RUMBLE!” Terrifying fluctuations of law radiated from Qin Wentian as he planted both his feet firmly on the ground. However, when he saw that expanding black hole, he knew that this measure was far from enough.

Destructive ancient characters materialized before him. Qin Wentian's hands danced about in the air before he pointed his finger forward. In an instant, the countless ancient characters shot into the vortex, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo out. But even so, the black hole didn't stop in its expansion and directly engulfed the ancient characters of destruction.

"This power is actually so similar to the fusion technique recorded in the ancient treasured cauldron." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. The only difference was the base of this technique. The Child of Darkness's technique utilized the laws of darkness, while he, utilized the essence of the eight supreme greater demons.

"DIE!" The eyes of the Child of Darkness turned ice-like. The strength of this opponent wasn't bad, able to persist for so long despite his overwhelming attacks. At this moment, terrifying devil energy of darkness gushed forth, fusing as one with the devouring might. The domain of darkness started churning as numerous tiny vortexes appeared within, all of them shooting over to Qin Wentian at the same time.

In addition, these vortexes also kept expanding, terrifying to the extreme.

"BOOM!" A tyrannical demonic qi erupted forth from Qin Wentian as the phantom of a demon god appeared behind him

Demon clashing against devil. Who would be the victor?

Qin Wentian howled in anger and gathered his boundless strength, unleashing an attack at his opponent. At this instant, numerous demon gods appeared, transforming into incomparably terrifying vortexes of destruction that collided head-on with the vortexes of darkness. Fearsome apocalyptic might radiated out, as two similar powers were frenziedly trying to devour each other.

Explosions occurred unceasingly in the domain of darkness. The devouring storms were pushed to the side causing the experts in the surroundings to tremble. Why was there such a huge commotion.

An extremely cold look appeared in the eyes of the Child of Darkness. Qin Wentian actually had an innate technique capable of withstanding his ultimate art. Also, it was such a similar one. How can this be possible?

He stepped forward and with every step he took, the darkness grew even more intense. The ancient halberd in Qin Wentian's hand swung out again and again, manifesting vortexes that stacked atop

each other. Both their attacks clashed and their strength was so great that even the space seemed to collapsed around them.

“KILL!” The Child of Darkness howled, as the spears of darkness multiplied countlessly.

Qin Wentian’s gaze turned cold. In an instant, a gigantic sword formed from suppression and destruction runes descended from the heavens, and slashed out against the Child of Darkness. The spears were all shattered from the force and Qin Wentian pointed his finger forward as he roared, “SUPPRESS!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the spears of darkness all crumbled from the pressure. The Child of Darkness lifted his head, emanating towering devil might with a thunderous roar. Yet everything he did, all collapsed from the suppressive might. When the gigantic sword descended, his body vanished from sight, melding together with the darkness.

Qin Wentian stepped out, stabbing forward with his ancient halberd. His speed suddenly quickened immensely, like that of a great roc, and his strike was powered by divine energy from God’s Hand. With a rumbling explosion, a figure appeared in the darkness. That figure was flung through the air as blood dripped from his mouth. This man was actually none other than the Child of Darkness!

It was like Qin Wentian’s heavenly eyes have been opened. His eyes were able to see past all illusions and the void. Stepping out with a speed as quick as lightning, his ancient halberd pierced forth once more.

“INSOLENCE!” An angry roar sounded out. After that, Qin Wentian only saw a gigantic palm formed of darkness blotting out the sky. The palm imprint smashed forth with indomitable might, crushing Qin Wentian’s halberd and sending him flying through the air. The power of that strike then gushed into his body, threatening to shatter his bones.

“Puchi...” Qin Wentian coughed out blood, and he couldn’t help but to stumble backwards from the force of impact. Steadying himself, he saw a devil king radiating fearsome law energies, forming a corporeal domain around him.

“You actually intended to kill the Child of Darkness? You must die for your sins.” The devil king spoke in a frigid tone. He lifted his palm and prepared to erase Qin Wentian from this world.

Qin Wentian's countenance changed, his eyes grew cold as well. But at this moment, a devil king expert appeared before Qin Wentian, blocking that strike for him. The impact of the strike caused clouds of dust to rise up as astral winds gusted ferociously.

"HOW DARE YOU!" That devil king from the Darkness Hall roared in rage.

"After losing, you guys want to take his life due to the embarrassment? Could it be that you think this can really cleanse the shame of the Child of Darkness's defeat?" The devil king from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall coldly spoke. The person Qin Wentian defeated earlier wasn't an ordinary member of the Darkness Devil Hall, that person was the one with the highest status, the Child of Darkness! Ordinary members can lose, but since the Child of Darkness was defeated by Qin Wentian, it naturally has profound and far-reaching impact. Hence, the devil king protector of the Child of Darkness wanted to hurry up and slay Qin Wentian.

"The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall dares to interfere and obstruct my Darkness Devil Hall's business?" That devil king domineeringly took a step forward, speaking with force.

"The Darkness Devil Hall is in the wrong." Only to see several experts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall stepping out. "In addition, the lot of you cannot represent the entire Darkness Devil Hall."

Both sides were radiating enmity, opposing each other but at this moment, a powerful aura gushed forth causing the gazes of everyone to stiffen. Seems like this commotion has attracted the attention of the Judiciary Devil Hall and they were sending people over.

The experts from the Judiciary Hall were all wearing the judiciary robes. The man in the lead had a very cold look on his face. He glanced at the crowd before turning his eyes to the Child of Darkness and Qin Wentian.

"The people of both halls in conflict are to get out of the Saint Devil Hall immediately. As for the Child of Darkness, you will not be able to enter the Saint Devil Hall again until a year's time has passed." That expert from the Judiciary Hall icily spoke. After that, he turned his gaze to Qin Wentian, "This immortal cultivator has no one in his eyes and created trouble in the sacred ground of our Devil Mountain. He even attempted to kill the Child of Darkness. He should be executed."

The eyes of the people from the Darkness Hall gleamed coldly. Although this punishment was somewhat heavy to the Child of Darkness, however, since he was defeated, it was really not suitable for him to come to the Saint Devil Hall again within a short period of time. In addition, the expert

from the Judiciary Hall decided to execute Qin Wentian. Since they were also a part of the Devil Mountain, they should know what to do.

“This judgement is unfair.” The expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall spoke.

“You dare to doubt my judgement?” That eyes of that expert turned cold, as he stared at the person from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall.

“For matters of judgement on the Devil Mountain, it’s only natural for a Priest or Priestess from the Judiciary Hall to do the judgement personally.” That expert from the Myriad Devil Hall spoke.

“My judgement will be the same judgement as the priest and priestess.” The expert from the Judiciary Hall domineeringly replied.

Qin Wentian stood there with a cold smile on his face. Even for a place like the Devil Mountain, it was still filled with prejudice. But what to do? After all, he did come from the immortal realms!