

Ancient GM 1301

Chapter 1301: Identity of the Priestess

It's only natural that the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, the place of faith for all devils of the Myriad Devil Islands, would have prejudice towards immortal cultivators.

The countenance of the Child of Darkness was extremely ugly to behold. As the one of the nine children of darkness, at the devil-foundation realm, he would become one of the successors of the Dark King. But today outside the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, he actually lost to an immortal realm cultivator. He knew this would undoubtedly affect his future.

His cold and dark eyes surveyed Qin Wentian, wanting nothing more than to tear him apart. Even if the Judiciary Hall's ruling was on his side, some things once happened, can never be reversed.

"My Myriad Ancient Devil Hall naturally wouldn't oppose the judgement if it is fair. We want to personally see a priest of the Judiciary Hall administering the judgement." An expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall icily spoke. There was naturally a need for rules on the Devil Mountain, and the Judiciary Hall was in charge of all of this. Once a conflict happens, the Judiciary Devil Hall would step in. Their words were judgement, no one could defy them.

Even for other devil halls situated at the peak, they still had to comply with the will of the Judiciary Devil Hall. During judgement, their will equates to the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

"Fine." The eyes of that expert from the Judiciary Hall turned cold as he glanced at the people from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. Right now from afar, another group of experts from the Judiciary Devil Hall was rushing here.

"A conflict erupted in the sacred ground, and two priests both rushed here at the same time. Well done." That expert from the Judiciary Hall coldly stared at the people from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. It has been a very long time since anyone dared to create a conflict here in the Saint Devil Hall.

The people of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall coldly snorted. If one was to look at the true cause, everything happened because of the Child of Darkness's arrogance. He felt that Qin Wentian, this immortal realm cultivator, was making a futile attempt to enter the Saint Devil Hall and should be

killed for that. He also believed he would be able to kill Qin Wentian easily, yet he didn't expect that he would be defeated, causing this commotion.

There were seven great priests of the Judiciary Devil Hall and each of them possessed immense authority. Their cultivation base were different but they were all inheritors of the Judiciary Hall and might become the successor in the future.

These two from the Judiciary Hall were extremely conspicuous in the crowd. They wore long robes and blood-colored armor, exuding an incomparable imposingness.

In addition, one was a priest while the other was a priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The priestess was also clad in priest garb, her lanky body and alluring curves were especially evident. Her long hair draped her shoulders and there was a blood-red laurel on her head, yet no body dared to have any profane thoughts towards her.

This priestess was none other than the priestess Qin Wentian met before in the sacred academy. Also, she had once helped Qingcheng. The collar of her robes extended upwards, forming a visor over her face, obscuring her features, preventing probes by immortal sense. Only those beautiful eyes of hers, that was gleaming with light, could be seen.

“We pay our respect to priest and priestess.” Those experts from the Judiciary Devil Hall bowed. The priest walked over, his expression was like ice as he stared at the crowd. “Why are you all creating trouble here in the sacred ground?”

“The Child of Darkness had a conflict with the immortal realm cultivator. The Child of Darkness was defeated and the immortal cultivator sought to kill him, and eventually ended up being blocked and injured by experts from the Darkness Hall. Your subordinate did a judgement, my judgement is that the Child of Darkness will not be able to enter the Saint Devil Hall within a year while this immortal cultivator, although he ascended the mountain, he disregarded the rules, and ought to be judged and killed.” That subordinate bowed.

“Since this is the case, we will just follow your judgement. What's all the ruckus about?” The voice of the priest was filled with certainty, like it was a forgone conclusion. The expressions of those from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall turned unsightly. Although Qin Wentian was only the good friend of Bujie and had nothing to do with them, the founder of their hall was from the immortal realms after all. Hence, they weren't so dead set in their attitude towards immortal realm cultivators. They felt that since Qin Wentian could ascend the mountain, he should be equal to everyone else.

“It was the Child of Darkness who first said he wanted to kill this cultivator from the immortal realms, causing the immortal realm cultivator to defend against him. If you want to judge, everyone should be punished together isn’t that right?” The expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall continued.

“When did the people of your hall have the power to judge?” That young man swept his gaze over to the expert of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall as he coldly asked.

“The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall naturally doesn’t have the power to provide judgement, but they have an obligation to tell the truth of what happened, to allow us to have a better idea on how to judge.” At this moment, when everyone thought that the dust has already settled, a different voice rang out. This voice was glacial, as though there was no emotions within.

Everyone inclined their heads and turned over. The person who spoke was actually the priestess. This couldn’t help but cause the eyes of everyone to flash. Could it be both of the priest and priestess have different opinions?

“Tell me the complete story.” The priestess stated.

“Right.” The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall’s expert spoke. He pointed to Qin Wentian, “This man is a cultivator from the immortal realms but since he ascended the mountain, it means that he has obtained the approval of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. He intends to take a look at the Saint Devil Hall but was obstructed by the Child of Darkness. This man was unwilling to accept that and wished to continue proceeding forward. The Child of Darkness said that he would kill him and used an ultimate art from the Darkness Hall, yet it was insufficient to take the immortal cultivator’s life. He was eventually defeated instead and under anger, this immortal cultivator might have acted a little too heavily. I don’t know if he had the intention to kill the Child of Darkness, but he was blocked by a devil king from the Darkness Hall before his strike could land. The devil king directly injured this cultivator and wanted him to die. That devil king was blocked by me and after that, that person from the Judiciary Devil Hall arrived. This is the summary of events, Priestess.”

“Is this true?” The priestess turned her gaze to the crowd. “Outside the sacred ground, under the radiant light of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, if there’s someone who dares to lie to the Judiciary Hall, you best be prepared for the consequences.”

Nobody replied. Evidently, the summary of what happened was pretty accurate.

“The judgement earlier, do you think that it should be overruled?” The priestess asked the priest.

“For what? The Darkness Devil Hall is a hall which co-existed with the Saint Devil Hall right at the start, and the Child of Darkness did what he did only to prevent the immortal realm cultivator from entering the sacred ground. There’s nothing wrong with his action.” The priest replied. Clearly, it was impossible for him to overrule his own judgement.

“As a priest of the Judiciary Hall, we should only take orders from the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and forget everything else. Even for someone with a status like the Child of Darkness, he shouldn’t influence our judgement at all. This is then the essence of our Judiciary Hall. Have you forgotten it?” The priestess coldly spoke, causing the priest’s expression to turn heavy.

He naturally understood this, however on one side was a Child of Darkness while on the other side was an immortal realm cultivator. When they made the judgement, how could they have not considered everything? It was just that he didn’t expect that the opinion of this priestess was completely different from his.

“So what do you think the judgement should be?” The priest asked.

“The Child of Darkness intended to use the influence of his status to betray the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. The right to enter the Saint Devil Hall will henceforth, be removed from him for all his life. This immortal cultivator only reacted in such a manner because he was being forced to, hence he is not guilty of everything. The devil king from the Darkness Hall actually sought to kill this immortal cultivator after the Child of Darkness was defeated. His actions are clearly shielding the Child of Darkness despite knowing that he was wrong, betraying the will of the sovereign. He should be severely punished, his cultivation base shall be striped from him.”

The cold voice of the priestess rang out, causing everyone to tremble in shock. Even the experts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall couldn’t help but to feel their hearts shuddering, as all of them stared at the priestess.

Although such a judgement was iron-handed and fair, the person she wanted to judge was an expert of the Darkness Hall, as well as a Child of Darkness. Wasn’t this person being too forceful? If Qin Wentian was someone with a cultivator from the devil mountain with a status equal to the Child of Darkness, it was possible for this judgement to appear. But he was someone from the immortal realms and the priestess actually still made such a judgement.

The expressions of the experts from the Darkness Hall and the Child of Darkness himself, all changed, becoming extremely cold. As part of the three original halls guarding the Saint Devil Hall,

the status of the Darkness Hall was equal to the Judiciary Hall. The position of Judgement Priests and Children of Darkness were the same as well. However at this moment, this female priestess actually made such a judgement.

“You are truly very impudent.” The eyes of the Child of Darkness was like ice. The Judiciary Devil Hall has the power to administer judgement, if the judgement was effective, he would instantly be barred from entering the Saint Devil Hall for the rest of his life. That, in combination with his defeat, his position as the Child of Darkness was already destined to be thrown into the trash.

“As a priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, I will naturally obey the will of the sovereign. When I make my judgement, I will do my best to ensure its fairness and nothing can stop me.” The priestess icily replied. She then turned to the priest, “If you feel that my judgement is erroneous, we can go back and seek the opinion of a Grand Priest.”

The eyes of the priest flickered, the status of a Grand Priest was transcendent and was something for those priests and priestesses of the Judiciary Devil Hall, who managed to reach the devil emperor realm, can be promoted to in the future. The Grand Priests of the Judiciary Hall only reported to one man who was above them, the king priest, which was none other than the absolute authority on all judgements.

“Since you believe your judgement is accurate, I’m naturally willing to step out. You can make the judgement for this case.” The eyes of the priest flashed as he retreated. His subordinates stepped back with him, causing the eyes of everyone to flash. They all understood how sinister this priest was. Even for places like the Judiciary Devil Hall, there would also be competition between its members. There’s a total of seven priests and three Grand Priests. As for the position of the king priest, there can only be one person with that rank.

This priest clearly wants to cause the priestess offend the entire Darkness Devil Hall.

“Since this is the case, my judgement is this. Bring the Child of Darkness back to the Darkness Hall immediately. He shall be barred from entering the Saint Devil Hall for life and as for that devil king who acted earlier, his cultivation base will be crippled.” The priestess calmly spoke, her voice could even sever iron, causing the hearts of everyone here to tremble ceaselessly.

“YOU DARE?” The Child of Darkness roared. An extremely terrifying devil might erupted forth from that devil king.

“As devil cultivators, you should know what the consequences are if you disobey my judgement.” The priestess waved her hand. An instant later, the experts behind her all stepped out. The Child of

Darkness naturally didn't want to obey, and at this moment a devil king tried to make a move, but how could he succeed? He was instantly suppressed.

As for that devil king who was pronounced judgement, he was extremely enraged. Three devil kings from the Judiciary Hall all acted against him at this exact moment, and when a judgement scepter pierced into his body, that devil king roared in pain, shocking the hearts of everyone who heard it.

The Judiciary Devil Hall was as expected of their reputation, using iron-handed methods with no fear of consequences. In their eyes, there's only judgement.

"Bai Qing, you will definitely regret if you act against my Darkness Devil Hall!" The Child of Darkness howled in anger.

Chapter 1302: Meeting Each Other Again

"BAI QING!"

The voice of the Child of Darkness was like a thunderbolt from the clear skies, ringing out loud in Qin Wentian's mind. His eyes instantly turned towards the priestess as great waves rose in his heart.

How could he ever forget this name? This familiar name.

Although Qin Wentian was already a peak-level genius of the immortal realms, he would never forget those innocent times he spent during his youth with her. How could he ever forget that lovely lass who always loved to cling on him and call him Wentian gege?

Even when the Bai Clan betrayed him, annulling the marriage engagement, that innocent young girl always stood beside him. In fact, she even became a devil cultivator for the sake of helping him.

"The Judiciary Priestess is that little lass Bai Qing?" Qin Wentian's heart trembled. He actually moved towards her, he has already forgotten where he was and what situation he was in now.

Given Qin Wentian's cultivation realm, he should be able to control the waves buffeting his state of heart. But Bai Qing was too important to him. When he returned to his particle world, he did try and look for her but to no avail. Now that he suddenly received news of her, and the fact that she was just standing right in front of him, how could he not be agitated? In fact, all sanity and logic has already been pushed to the back of his mind.

The priestess also turned her gaze to Qin Wentian, her originally cold eyes flashed with a trace of panic, which was coincidentally seen by Qin Wentian.

"Little lass Qing`er, is that you?" Qin Wentian's heart trembled as he called out.

As his voice faded, the entire space faded to silence. Initially, the attention of everyone was focused on the Child of Darkness but at this moment, everyone was paying attention to the priestess as well as Qin Wentian who seemed to have somewhat lost control.

Right now, Qin Wentian's gaze was filled with heat, he was extremely agitated.

Little lass Qing`er?

On the Devil Mountain, only a grand priest had the qualifications to refer to Bai Qing as Little lass Qing`er

An immortal realms cultivator actually referred to Bai Qing as such?

"They seem to be acquainted with each other." The eyes of everyone flashed. The panic in Bai Qing's eyes grew even stronger, showing hints of evasion.

"The priestess of the Judiciary Hall truly did give a 'fair' judgement." At this moment, Mo Xie who had been silent, suddenly spoke. His eyes were incomparably cold. Back then in the sacred academy, it was this priestess which caused him to lose so much face, failing in his mission to devour Little Rascal. Now, he finally understood the reason why the priestess acted to stop him back then.

"Back then in the sacred academy, you brought experts of the Judiciary Hall to deal with me, someone similarly from the Devil Mountain. What judgement was that? To think you actually have private dealings with this man. And now on the Devil Mountain, you proclaim others as shielding

the Child of Darkness while you falsely pretended to be the face of justice. Who could have thought that...”

Mo Xie coldly laughed, no longer speaking. The countenances of everyone here changed. The Child of Darkness also laughed uproariously. “What a good priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall. So it turns out to be like this, because of a private connection with this man, you actually sought to act against my Darkness Hall, and cripple a devil king from my faction, expelling me from here. Now, the person who should be judged instead is you.”

The experts beside the priestess all frowned as they berated, “Stop talking nonsense, the priestess has always been cultivating in our Judiciary Devil Hall, what private connection would she have with this man?”

As the priestess of the Judiciary Hall, she was prohibited from allowing personal matters to affect her judgement or her position would be taken away. As a judge, she has to scrupulously abide by the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, not allowing other emotions to cloud her judgement. Hence, the words ‘private connection’ was especially damning and ruthless.

“He even calls you little lass Qing`er. Also, from what Mo Xie has said, Bai Qing also helped this man during the sacred academy. Is there even a need for more proof?” The reaction of the Child of Darkness was extremely fast as he denounced Bai Qing.

“Priestess.” Those experts turned their gaze onto the judiciary priestess only to see that there she was still staring at Qin Wentian’s face which was filled with anticipation.

The priestess stretched her hand out and slowly removed her visor, revealing a face of supreme beauty, noble-like and cold. When her features matched with that judiciary robes and blood-colored laurel, she exuded an imposing elegance, resembling the daughter of a devil god.

However when he saw her face, Qin Wentian’s heart pounded even more rapidly. At this moment, a wild joy could be seen in his eyes.

Although the face before him had some changes due to passing time, the innocent looks now changed to a noble-like cold beauty, increasing her alluringness, no matter how much time passed, she was still her. In Qin Wentian’s eyes, Bai Qing was still the young girl who didn’t mind sacrificing so much for him.

At this moment, that cold and noble-looking face suddenly changed as a radiant smile appeared. In that instant, the scene before his eyes and the scenes in his mind superimposed on each other. Qin Wentian smiled as well, an extremely brilliant smile.

“Wentian gege.” A melodious voice sounded out from the priestess. Time seemed to have reversed and this woman before him was no longer the lofty and cold judiciary priestess but was the young girl who always loved to hang out around him, that naive and innocent little lass Bai Qing.

As the sound of her voice faded, the expressions of the devil experts beside Bai Qing all changed. The eyes of that judiciary priest had hints of laughter, while a cold light flashed through the eyes of Mo Xie and the Child of Darkness. Yulong Shengtu started in astonishment, while the experts of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall were all filled with shock. As for Bujie, he could only blink dumbfoundedly. Being able to meet his little lover here on the Devil Mountain? Wasn't this Qin Wentian a little too awesome?

As a priestess of one of the three great devil halls which were the protectors of the Saint Devil Hall, Bai Qing actually termed this man as Wentian gege. One could very well imagine what sort of commotion this would cause on the Devil Mountain.

Yet, Qin Wentian actually laughed. Bai Qing was still Bai Qing, she didn't change at all. To think that back then in the sacred academy, the one who silently protected Little Rascal and Qingcheng, and even going so far to get her subordinates to block Huang Shatian, was none other than her.

However, Qin Wentian was truly very happy. He always thought that something disastrous happened to Bai Qing and was very afraid that he would never be able to see her again. But now, Bai Qing actually appeared before his eyes. How could he not be happy?

“Priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, well done.” The cold voice of the Child of Darkness rang out but it did nothing to mar the happiness of both Bai Qing and Qin Wentian from reacquainting with each other. Qin Wentian was still smiling. He stared at Bai Qing, “Little lass, why did you intentionally not meet with me when we were both in the sacred academy?”

“Wentian gege, I...” Bai Qing lowered her head, like she was a young girl who did something wrong, she didn't know how to explain.

“It's fine. Seeing that you are safe, your Wentian gege is already very satisfied.” Qin Wentian walked over to her, he then stretched out his hand and cradled her gently on her head, exuding the manner of a doting elder sibling. This scene caused immense shock to everyone, yet Bai Qing didn't

seem to mind. She inclined her head slightly and rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian, before starting to smile again.

So it turned out that being reacquainted with Wentian gege was such a happy matter. Despite so many years, he still remembered her. In addition, he was still so close with her.

In that case, she was also already very satisfied.

From afar, more and more experts were rushing over.

“What happened?” An expert from the Darkness Devil Hall coldly asked. A devil king from his hall was actually sentenced to a crippled cultivation base and the Child of Darkness was being captured.

“The priestess banned me from entering the Saint Devil Hall, crippled one of our devil kings because of her own private connection with this man. Clearly, she intends to shield him all the way.” The voice of the Child of Darkness was extremely cold. Right now, he wanted to blow this matter up as huge as possible to mask the humiliation of his defeat today. When all arrows pointed at Bai Qing, he would have a chance to retreat with his reputation intact.

“Bai Qing, are you willing to give up the position of the priestess?” At this moment, even the priest was staring at her, as he coldly asked. How could he miss out on such an opportunity?

Qin Wentian’s expression changed. He didn’t understand the situation in the Judiciary Hall, and it was because he heard Bai Qing’s name which made him so agitated earlier, causing him to go all out to recognize her in front of everyone. Bai Qing didn’t deny it either. Now, from that reckless behavior of his, it seemed that he caused Bai Qing to be in an extremely disadvantageous position.

“Although I’m long acquainted with him, the judgement I gave today was fair and above board, with no hints of biasness at all. You want me to resign as the priestess? What do you mean by that?” Bai Qing’s countenance instantly grew cold as she stared at that priest.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Qing seemed to become another person entirely, transformed back into that noble-like and high up priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

Her beautiful eyes swept over to the Child of Darkness, “You defied the will of the sovereign, selfishly obstructing people from entering the Saint Devil Hall and even had the intention to kill. What’s so sad is that you were actually defeated. It’s fine that you lost, but as the Child of Darkness,

you don't even know shame, allowing your devil king protector to act to kill the opponent who defeated you, I expelled you from here, barring you from entering the Saint Devil Hall ever again. What is the problem with my judgement? Where did you get the courage to talk so much nonsense?"

The expression of the Child of Darkness changed. This Bai Qing was simply ruthless.

"You are not simply acquainted with this man, right? See how intimate both of you are, he is most probably your secret lover. As a priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, how dare you claim your judgement is fair in this scenario?"

When Qin Wentian heard that, he couldn't help but to coldly look at the Child of Darkness. "I received the approval from the Myriad Devil Sovereign after passing through the test to ascend the mountain, bringing with me a heart filled with reverence for him. Yet I encountered countless obstacles blocking me from going up the peak. Is this the true attitude of the Devil Mountain? Do you guys, experts of the Devil Mountain, show any respect to the will of the sovereign at all? The Child of Darkness even dared to say such bullshit, wanting to slander others to save his own reputation. How pitiful is this? The Darkness Devil Hall is one of the four original halls. It's truly a shame that they confer upon you the title of a Child of Darkness."

"Wu. From today onwards, you are no longer a Child of Darkness." At this moment, a voice rang out from afar, extremely calm-sounding, announcing the final judgement for the Child of Darkness!

Chapter 1303: Entering the Saint Devil Hall

As the sound of this voice faded, the countenance of the Child of Darkness instantly turned pale. An instant later, a group of figures sped over. The man in the lead was clad in darkness, he was clearly in plain sight yet his features couldn't be seen clearly at all.

This expert who was clad in darkness, gave off an extremely dangerous feeling. His gaze turned to Bai Qing as he spoke, "Wu is stripped from his position as a Child of Darkness, he shall be barred from entering the Saint Devil Hall for the rest of his life. In addition, the devil king of my Darkness Hall has already received his punishment. Your judgement is completed."

"Thank you senior, for understanding." Bai Qing replied.

“However, even if your judgement is fair, as the judiciary priestess, you are clearly acquainted with this man, yet you chose not to avoid arousing suspicion, directly pronouncing judgement on the child of darkness. In fact, you two even got re-acquainted so boldly in public, not fearing any damage to the Devil Mountain’s reputation at all. Tell me, what judgement should our Judiciary Hall give you?” That figure cloaked in darkness asked.

Qin Wentian’s countenance changed. The Darkness Hall had equal status to the Judiciary Hall. They were naturally unhappy with Bai Qing’s judgement, and even a major character of that hall had stood out now. This was extremely disadvantageous to Bai Qing.

His acquaintance with Bai Qing actually became the thing others used to target her with.

This made Qin Wentian curse himself. Why was he so impulsive earlier, he shouldn’t have gotten reacquainted with Bai Qing immediately at that situation.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was much calmer than before. In that scenario earlier, where would he have the time to think so much? Also, Bai Qing also didn’t pretend not to know him, and her words publicly acknowledged their relationship. Given her status, she could pretend not to know him but clearly, she couldn’t bear to do that.

“Since the Devil Mountain doesn’t tolerate the existence of immortal realms cultivator, I can leave the mountain immediately. Senior is an expert from the Darkness Devil Hall, why must you make things difficult for a mere junior? Although I’m acquainted with Bai Qing, Bai Qing’s earlier judgement completely complied with the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, she did no wrong at all.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Now that you say you want to leave the mountain, are you hinting that our Devil Mountain isn’t magnanimous and broad-minded?” That expert clad in darkness spoke to Qin Wentian. “Wu, is arrogant. Yet since he lost to you, that was his mistake. And since you have already ascended the mountain, you naturally can enter the Saint Devil Hall. My Darkness Hall wouldn’t make things difficult for you because of this incident. You can enter the Saint Devil Hall any time you want to. Also, this seat didn’t say that there’s a problem with Bai Qing’s judgement. It’s just that making that judgement under the scenario of getting reacquainted with you, is already breaking the rules of the Judiciary Devil Hall by itself.”

“Bai Qing will be imprisoned in the Blood Devil Cliff. You cannot exit there for three years.” From afar, an imposing voice echoed out. Bai Qing’s beautiful eyes flashed as she stared in the direction of the voice. “Yes, Grand Priest.”

There weren't too much fluctuations in her eyes, as though the Blood Devil Cliff was just an ordinary place to her. However, the expressions of her devil king protectors all changed. They were all very clear on what sort of place the Blood Devil Cliff was.

“Since the Grand Priest has already made the judgement, this matter shall be at an end. Wu, let's go back.” The expert clad in darkness spoke. After that, his silhouette flashed as he melded with the darkness and completely disappeared.

The hearts of many were in shock. To think that this matter would even attract the attention of the Darkness Devil Lord and a Grand Priest of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The people in the surroundings cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. They were somewhat astonished that this immortal realm cultivator actually seemed to have quite a deep relationship with the priestess. Also, their actions were quite intimate.

The Child of Darkness left with those from the Darkness Hall. Bai Qing turned her eyes onto Qin Wentian and spoke gently, “Wentian gege, I didn't expect you to ascend the Devil Mountain. The Saint Devil Hall is a sacred ground formed entirely from the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. After you enter, you have to do your best to comprehend the energy there. I won't have a chance to meet with Wentian gege anytime soon.”

“Little lass Qing, what sort of place is the Blood Devil Cliff?” Qin Wentian's expression changed as he asked.

“It's a normal place where one goes into close-door seclusion. Wentian gege, don't worry about me.” Bai Qing gently smiled. “Wentian gege, I will be leaving now. You have to be more careful here.”

After that, Bai Qing turned and walked towards the direction of the Judiciary Hall. Those experts who came with her coldly glanced at Qin Wentian, as though they were very unhappy with him.

“Little lass Qing, I will definitely still be on the Devil Mountain for the three years you are imprisoned.” Qin Wentian stared at Bai Qing and spoke.

Bai Qing's figure trembled a little. Her figure continued ahead, but a smile appeared in her eyes. When she saw Qin Wentian, wasn't there also happiness in her heart as well? It was just that she has

been suppressing it. It was only when Qin Wentian heard the Child of Darkness roaring her name, did he lose control. In truth, she could have not reacquainted herself with Qin Wentian but the her at that moment also lost control of her reasoning. She wanted to let her Wentian gege take a look at her.

As the people here dispersed, Bai Qing arrived back at the Judiciary Devil Hall. Her expression suddenly turned cold again as a chill emanated from her, transformed back into the Judiciary Priestess from earlier.

Qin Wentian stared at in the direction where Bai Qing left. He then turned to the expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall and asked, “Senior, what sort of place is the Blood Devil Cliff?”

Although Bai Qing spoke very casually, Qin Wentian wouldn’t be so naive as to believe her words completely. Even if that place is extremely dangerous, she would be afraid that he would worry, and hence, would keep it from him.

And as expected, the countenance of that expert changed. He replied in a soft tone, “It’s an extremely dangerous place. The priestess really treats you very well.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. As expected, as the priestess of the Judiciary Hall who crippled a devil king from the Darkness Hall, as well as stripping a Child of Darkness of his title, the Grand Priest of the Judiciary Hall would definitely give her a heavy punishment or how could the other experts from the Darkness Devil Hall accept the ruling?

The years passed by so quickly, it has already been hundred plus years. Meeting Bai Qing here on the Devil Mountain didn’t change anything between them. Bai Qing was still the innocent little girl who loved to follow him around. She didn’t change at all.

Naturally, this was only when she was interacting with him.

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian smiled. No matter what, he received news of Bai Qing at the very least, and knew that she was well.

Turning about and lifting his feet, Qin Wentian walked into the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, the Saint Devil Hall.

This Saint Devil Hall was something established by the Myriad Devil Sovereign, a supreme sacred ground of the Devil Mountain. The Child of Darkness didn't want him to enter, but before Bai Qing left, she told him to properly comprehend the energy there after he entered. The founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall only founded the hall after he entered and came out of the Saint Devil Hall.

In that case, he naturally had to go and see what sort of wondrous place this Saint Devil Hall is.

Mo Xie, Yulong Shengtu and the others all stared at Qin Wentian's back. The life of this fellow was truly extremely tough. Even the Darkness Devil Lord appeared, the judiciary priestess suffered his anger and displeasure in his stead, and nothing happened to him.

"Qin Wentian, to think that you can actually set your heart at ease and enter the Saint Devil Hall. In the past if it wasn't for Bai Qing, your demonic beast would have long been devoured by me, and your woman would surely fall into danger. Also as for you, if it wasn't for her sending her subordinates to obstruct Huang Shatian in the sacred academy, you and those of your alliance, would have long died there."

Mo Xie's voice rang out, he wanted a heart demon to form in Qin Wentian's heart. However, Qin Wentian merely calmly step forward, he didn't bother with Mo Xie at all.

"Just earlier, the priestess suffered such a heavy punishment from the Grand Priest because of you. The Blood Devil Cliff is a place with only 10% chance of survival. Three years of imprisonment, I'm afraid you would no longer be able to see her. Given your personality, shouldn't you barge into the Judiciary Devil Hall and demand them to free Bai Qing?" Mo Xie continued to tempt him.

Qin Wentian knew Mo Xie's tactics, and understood Mo Xie intentionally wanted to waver his heart. Mo Xie would always accomplish his goals, using whatever methods necessary.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. Although the Blood Devil Cliff is dangerous, the priestess is an inheritor of the Judiciary Devil Hall, she would definitely have the means to protect her life." The experts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall spoke. They didn't want Qin Wentian's state of heart to waver when he entered the Saint Devil Hall.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, he has implicated Bai Qing. Firstly, it was because he was unclear of the rules here on the Devil Mountain. And secondly, it was because he was too emotional when he learned that Bai Qing was right before his eyes.

Now, what happened has already happened, regrets were useless. In that case, he can only do his very best to change the ending.

With regards to Qin Wentian, the only thing that has hope of changing the ending, was the Saint Devil Hall.

Lifting his feet, Qin Wentian's gaze was filled with an incomparable resolution as he entered the tattered-looking devil hall. This scene caused Mo Xie's countenance to turn extremely unsightly. He was very clear of Qin Wentian's talent. Regardless of being in the City of Ancient Emperors of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, Qin Wentian had always displayed immense potential. In addition, he also passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign when he attempted to ascend the Devil Mountain. Mo Xie truly didn't wish for Qin Wentian to enter the Saint Devil Hall.

But those major characters at the upper echelons wouldn't act to stop him, and they, also had no way to stop him. They could only watch as Qin Wentian entered the Saint Devil Hall.

Those experts who were already in the Saint Devil Hall, continued what they were doing. It was as though no matter what happened in the outside world, they wouldn't be affected.

Qin Wentian quickly understood why this was so. At the moment he entered the Saint Devil Hall, with him at the center, there seemed to be countless lines of law all around him. The lines of law were interweaving, restricting and binding his body, causing him to be unable to move at all.

"This..." Qin Wentian wanted to move yet he discovered he couldn't move. He only took a step and entered the Saint Devil Hall and was instantly restricted by the laws.

The people outside didn't feel strange when they saw this. All of them knew what sort of place the Saint Devil Hall was. After all, this was the sacred ground of their Devil Mountain.

The Saint Devil Hall in Qin Wentian's eyes changed. It was no longer a dilapidated and tattered building. Within these walls, there seemed to be perfect law energy of the Great Dao, fusing as one entity with the Saint Devil Hall, incredibly resplendent.

If he wasn't able to comprehend this law energy, he wouldn't be able to take another step forward, and would forever remain stuck on the first step.

“How can it be so easy to enter the Saint Devil Hall? You will soon learn how terrifying this place can be.” Yulong Shengtu coldly spoke. He had never entered the Saint Devil Hall before because he didn’t dare to attempt it. The prestige of the sacred ground was already sufficient to scare off geniuses who stood on the highest peak!

Chapter 1304: Within the Saint Devil Hall

Qin Wentian naturally didn’t know of what the others were thinking. Right now, he was fully immersed in this world before his eyes. There were boundless lines formed from law, interweaving into runes of the Great Dao.

Every rune of law was of a different kind of energy, and manifested different types of innate techniques. These, were the daos of heaven and earth.

The dao of runes originated from here. When in his particle world, Qin Wentian had once researched and analysed divine inscriptions. At that time, he already sensed that there was a connection between divine inscriptions and innate techniques. All sorts of techniques were linked at the base, when one grows closer and closer to the intrinsic quality, they would discover how marvelous that was.

With regards to immortal and devil, there was originally no difference. For this point, Qin Wentian was already very clear during the test he experienced when he ascended the Devil Mountain.

He quietly closed his eyes and released his immortal sense, causing the scene in the surroundings to appear incredibly clearly in his mind.

When the streams of laws transformed into rune inscriptions and bound his body, he could see that there were a countless number of runes interweaving, giving rise to different energy. Many of these energy streams had terrifying destructive power, and if he came into contact them, he would definitely die here.

Hence because of this, even for peak-level geniuses like Yulong Shengtu, he wouldn’t dare to casually enter the Saint Devil Hall.

The reputation of this place was well known to everyone on the Devil Mountain. They also knew what benefits this place would bring them, and even knew why the other six devil halls they were from, could be able to last for so long. They also knew of a truth...that the powerful inheritance arts and techniques had all originated from this Saint Devil Hall where the supreme lofty Myriad Devil Sovereign was said to reside in.

Streams of law energy also began to radiate from Qin Wentian, gradually seeping into the law energy of the Saint Devil Hall, colliding with it. After that, the people outside only saw that Qin Wentian moved. His movements were extremely slow, and he now was lifting his foot to take a step forward. At the instant he attempted to do so, a destructive attack was launched his way. Qin Wentian twisted his body, landed that step he took, evading the powerful attack.

His actions were very smooth, as though he was very lucky. But only Qin Wentian himself knew that if it wasn't because he had sufficient comprehension with regards to the law energy here, how could he be so lucky?

Although it was only a simple step, it caused the eyes of the people who were watching outside to narrow. Yulong Shengtu's eyes gleamed coldly. This Qin Wentian actually managed to advance a step inside the Saint Devil Hall.

Advancing a single step was definitely not an easy task within the Saint Devil Hall.

"What a lucky person." Yulong Shengtu spoke in a glacial tone. That terrifying burst of light earlier actually failed to kill Qin Wentian.

But was he really only lucky?

Qin Wentian who was in the Saint Devil Hall, rested for an instant before he took another step forward. Although his movements were very slow, it didn't seem that the Saint Devil Hall was able to fully restrict his movements. This scene caused the Yulong Shengtu's countenance to change.

Qin Wentian continued forward, and in fact, he has already surpassed an expert who was inside the Saint Devil Hall, walking past him.

The eyes of many outside gleamed with sharpness, the looks of disdain earlier now all turned heavy as they watched.

The personality of the Child of Darkness was very tyrannical, he didn't allow Qin Wentian to enter the Saint Devil Hall, feeling that it would be a form of blasphemy for an immortal realm cultivator to enter. The others might not feel as strongly as him, but they were still unhappy in their hearts. But since even the Darkness Devil Lord didn't say anything and allowed Qin Wentian to enter the Saint Devil Hall, they couldn't stop it even if they wanted to.

But even so, they didn't really mind it. From their perspectives, even if an immortal realm cultivator entered their sacred ground, he would also be in a very miserable state. How could he last for long in there?

But at this moment, their confidence was somewhat shaken. There was only very few people who could accomplish what Qin Wentian did, moving forward during the first time they entered the Saint Devil Hall. Despite the difficulty, he still could advance. One has to know that there are many people who were forced to remain unmoving the moment they entered.

“Could he really enter the depths of the hall?” A ludicrous thought appeared in the minds of many. If this was the case, an immortal realm cultivator succeeding, leaving aside the problem of face for these devil cultivators, if another existence like the founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall appeared, would this Devil Mountain, still be the Devil Mountain of the devil cultivators?

However, this thought merely flashed by. This is only the beginning. The founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was definitely a character that could shock the past and present since he was able to establish a devil hall at the peak. How could a casual immortal realm cultivator be comparable to him?

Qin Wentian gradually advanced through the hall. After evading some streams of law energy, he saw a devil pillar before him. This devil pillar was extremely terrifying, exuding boundless devil's path law energy. All of a sudden, the shadow of a true devil appeared on the pillar, as the power of his will gushed straight into the mind of Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!”

This will was tyrannical to the extreme and was judging Qin Wentian like a devil lord, wanting to destroy his will.

“BOOM, BOOM....!” Qin Wentian's aura erupted forth involuntarily. However, the attack of will had no connection to defenses of the fleshly body. Qin Wentian could only react to it and guard his mind, while he involuntarily took a few steps back.

A swishing sound rang out as an intense sense of danger bore down on him. Qin Wentian summoned the entirety of his strength and dodged to the side. That attack sliced past his shoulder, leaving behind a line of blood, as well as extreme pain and misery.

However, Qin Wentian didn't have the time to care about such pain. The terrifying will was like a tyrannical devil staring at him in judgement, unceasingly launching attacks at him, wanting to shatter his will. The attack of the devil will was like bolts of lightning, containing countless might. They were terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian's will turned corporeal in his mind. A fearsome palm imprint augmented by God's Hand manifested, blotting out the sky, wanting to extinguish the devil will.

However, the devil will seeped even deeper in. The devil lord in his mind was like a devil god, causing black lightning bolts to rain down, shattering his palm imprint. An apocalyptic scene appeared in Qin Wentian's mind as everything shattered and collapsed. Qin Wentian felt as though his head was about to explode from the intense pain. He was on the verge of giving up.

"Saint Devil Hall." Three words appeared in his mind. When he thought of Bai Qing being imprisoned in the Blood Devil Cliff, his own will grew stronger and more resolute. Manifestations of supreme greater demons appeared in his mind; god dragons soaring through the air, vermilion birds crying shrilly, divine elephants suppressing the heavens, great rocs slicing through the clouds... The atmosphere in the scene within his mind kept churning and shaking from the impact, alongside with his body.

The collision of his will against the devil will caused Qin Wentian to moan in pain as blood seeped out of the corners of his mouth. His countenance had turned completely pale. Gritting his teeth, he did his best to endure. The collisions in his mind grew increasingly violent. That devil lord stared at him, roaring angrily wanting him to give up defending but how could Qin Wentian give up so easily? He continued fighting madly and finally, his will managed to eradicate the devil will from the pillar.

When he opened his eyes, a brilliant burst of light flashed past as the last of the devil will was eradicated. He then stared at the towering devil pillar before him as shock filled his heart.

Was this place the Saint Devil Hall? As expected of the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, it was actually so hard to proceed forward. He then closed his eyes and cultivated quietly, his will was wavering and right now, he felt a little muddleheaded. If he continued advancing, he would die nine out of ten times.

He finally understood why there were so many people standing in their original positions, unwilling to advance forward after they stepped into the Saint Devil Hall. This place was filled with incredible danger.

“He shouldn’t be able to continue forward, right?” From outside, Yulong Shengtu’s expression was extremely cold. Qin Wentian finally stopped, clearly, he was obstructed by the attack from the devil pillar.

This time, Qin Wentian stopped there for quite a period of time. And just when many thought that it was impossible for him to continue moving forward, he began to lift his foot and advanced deeper into the depths of the Saint Devil Hall.

“Interesting.” Bujie laughed. This fellow created such a huge commotion in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, now that he is here on the Devil Mountain, would he give a similarly deep impression to these devil experts here as well?

Qin Wentian directly walked past that stone pillar and continued ahead, encountering numerous dangers. He had already surpassed numerous experts who were in the Saint Devil Hall. Also for each of the stone pillars, all of them contained an immensely strong devil path energy.

He proceeded forward until he encountered another terrifying will attack. This time around, the attack was launched by a terrifying existence that was like an Imperial Devil Dragon God. This devil god peered with disdain at everything beneath the sky, and he was sitting upon a gigantic dragon of darkness. Each of his attacks would cause the darkness dragon to attack as well, intent on destroying everything.

When the terrifying darkness dragon opened its maw wanting to devour Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian only felt his will on the verge of collapse. If his will was eradicated here, he didn’t dare to imagine the consequences.

The attacks launched all contained devil tribulation energy. This devil god was like a sky devil, and somehow, it reminded Qin Wentian of both the Sky Devil Hall and the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall.

Saint Devil Hall, this sacred ground of the Devil Mountain seemed to contain the energy of ultimate attacks from each of the devil halls at the peak. This made Qin Wentian feel that if he could see through the secrets of this hall, he would have a chance to understand each of the other six halls in

their entirety. Was this how the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was established by that immortal realm founder all those years ago?

An immense battle intent rose up in Qin Wentian's heart. In his mind, a demon god phantom manifested, summoning the eight supreme demons who were revolving fiercely around him, blocking all the attacks launched by this tyrannical devil will!

Chapter 1305: Another Gate

The wills clashed repeatedly, and Qin Wentian ultimately managed to endure it. After facing two will attacks, in addition to him advancing through the devil hall, Qin Wentian felt exceptionally fatigued. When he closed his eyes, he directly sat down on where he was and started to cultivate.

Earlier when Qin Wentian watched from the outside, he discovered that the experts already in the hall were all acting strangely. Now that he was here himself, only then did he understand the reason why.

This time, he rested for quite some time before he stood up and continued. His movements grew slower, the tattered hall has already transformed into a devil hall of the Grand Dao in his vision. The more Qin Wentian advanced, the more profound he felt the mysteries here were. Every step was taken with immense difficulty, a test in its own right. As long as he took a single wrong step, all his previous efforts might be cancelled out and hence, he didn't dare to be the slightest bit careless.

Just as Qin Wentian has predicted, he finally came to a devil pillar which exuded an attribute energy to one of the six other supreme devil halls. This time around, when the terrifying devil will entered his mind, Qin Wentian discovered that it was the will attack of an ancient devil which could summon devils. Millions upon millions of devils stampeded his sea of consciousness, Qin Wentian's will basically couldn't resist against it at all.

This time, Qin Wentian's will was broken, yet it didn't crumble apart. His undying resoluteness guarded his will tenaciously as the trembling of his body grew increasingly violent, like he would fall over at any moment.

Qin Wentian stood there, feeling like he was stepping not on solid ground but on the flimsy air instead. But his will was strong, and despite the relentless attacks, and the fact that his will was

broken, he still guarded with all his might to ensure his will wouldn't fade away. Despite having a broken will, it was like he could still depend on it to ensure that he remained alive.

Such attacks were simply too terrifying, it continued to the point where Qin Wentian's own body involuntarily began to emanate devil might which wanted to fuse together with his attribute energy. Even his aura exuded a hint of devil qi now.

Luckily, the will attack didn't last forever and it gradually ceased after some time. Only then did Qin Wentian draw in a deep breath. He only felt his body growing soft as he stumbled, directly falling down, lying softly upon the ground.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian let out a long sigh as his countenance turned pale. Even right now, there were still traces of devil will in his mind, as though he couldn't completely expel it. Also, in the depths of his eyes, there were black specks of light flashing pass occasionally.

"If this continues on, can I still endure it?" Qin Wentian sighed. A strong comprehension ability and an undying supreme will. Could it be that both of these factors have to reach an extreme before one is allowed into the core place of the Saint Devil Hall?

Qin Wentian knew that right now, he was undertaking the test of the Saint Devil Hall. As the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, there was naturally a core place here. In fact, he might even have the chance to see the inheritance powers from the other six devil halls from here.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian cast aside all distractions. This time around, he rested for even longer before he continued on again.

The tests seemed to never stop, growing increasingly difficult as he proceeded forwards. The difficulty was as tough as ascending the heavens.

But Qin Wentian's silhouette gradually vanished from the sight of Yulong Shengtu and those outside, as he continued on into the depths of the hall, entering an unprecedented place in the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, someplace where none of them has ever been before.

"Alright time to go back, the good show is over." Bujie stretched lazily. To cultivators like them, they naturally had a lot of time, hence they could just stay here and watched Qin Wentian earlier. But now, since Qin Wentian has already disappeared, it was about time for them to leave. This fellow actually surpassed all the geniuses of the Devil Mountain, unceasingly going deeper until he vanished.

“Let’s go.” The people of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall nodded. Their eyes gleamed with light, this junior brother of theirs, Bujie, was already so talented in the buddhic arts, and he was even extremely insightful when he cultivates their devil hall’s arts, proceeding smoothly with no trouble at all. Such outstanding talent made the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall spare nothing and treated Bujie as a successor to be nurtured.

Right now, they didn’t think that Bujie would have a friend from the immortal realms who was even more outstanding than him, being able to insta-kill Yulong Shengtu and the Child of Darkness, both of them top-level geniuses of the Devil Mountain. This was simply too shocking, simply toppling their imaginations.

The batch of juniors from the immortal realms were actually so strong to this extent?

“Earlier, somebody’s skill of mocking others seemed to be very powerful. Now, it turns out that someone is merely smacking their own face.” Bujie left this place with a swagger, that arrogance he exuded made it seem that it was he who was the one that has entered the Saint Devil Hall and achieved such results.

“The deeper one ventures into the Saint Devil Hall, the more dangerous it would be. It’s only the beginning now, and if his luck is good, he might really be able to come out from there alive.” Yulong Shengtu’s cold eyes stared in the direction of the Saint Devil Hall, it was like he wasn’t willing to admit Qin Wentian’s superiority. After speaking, he too, turned and left.

At the peak of the Devil Mountain, before the Saint Devil Hall, there was still people coming here day after day, year after year.

After all, this tattered-looking devil hall was the sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, the Saint Devil Hall.

Today, a person ascended the Devil Mountain. Usually, this wouldn’t be a strange thing as there would often be people attempting the test. But this time around, this person was still someone from the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian has already created a huge commotion before this, when people tried to block him from going up, he swept through them all with impunity.

Hence, these devil experts were now more careful with regards to cultivators from the immortal realms. But even so, when they saw the immortal realm cultivator climbing up the mountain, a large number of experts went to block him as well, attempting to prevent him from reaching the peak.

This time around, although the person ascending was different, the ending was the same. This immortal realm cultivator didn't say so much and directly smashed his way through to the top. Everywhere he passed by, destruction could be seen. There didn't seem to be anyone capable of blocking him.

In fact, the Child of Darkness who had his position removed, transferred the hatred he had for Qin Wentian to this man. He obstructed the immortal realm cultivator and what made everyone shocked was that the Child of Darkness was defeated once again. Not only did he fail to block the person, he was even heavily injured. This made all the devil experts tremble with trepidation.

When did the immortal realms become so powerful? To the devils, it was simply an apocalypse.

Although the Child of Darkness could not be considered as one of the strongest elites on the Devil Mountain, he was still someone ranked in the front, with quite an outstanding talent. However, he actually was defeated by two different cultivators from the immortal realms.

This caused everyone to faintly sense that there would no longer be peace here on the Devil Mountain. Some great event was about to happen.

And to ascertain this feeling, for a long period of time next, there would be immortal realm cultivators ascending their Devil Mountain one after another. Each immortal realm cultivator had extremely outstanding talent, causing yet another bout of huge commotion on the mountain.

This similarly attracted those peak geniuses of the Devil Mountain to appear, and another fight occurred. Another Child of Darkness fought against the immortal cultivator which ascend directly after Qin Wentian. Their battle was extremely intense, causing shock in the hearts of everyone but the ending was the same as before, it was the victory of the immortal realm cultivator.

Bringing with him the radiance of victory, this immortal realm cultivator acted the same as Qin Wentian did in the past, domineeringly stepping into the Saint Devil Hall.

Other than this, everyone also discovered something interesting. These immortal realm cultivators who ascended the mountain, seemed to be ill at ease with each other, and there were actually quite a few conflicts between them, causing many to be puzzled.

The storms of commotion outside had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. He who was in the Saint Devil Hall, had no free time to ponder over the matters outside. He couldn't even take care of himself now.

His conjecture was validated step by step and he did experience the power of the other devil halls. An example, the power of the Darkness Hall devoured him completely, causing his mind to be engulfed by darkness, turning into the void. His will struggled valiantly to not be smothered, but luckily for him, his resolution allowed him to block that supreme sense of corrosion as he pushed on forward.

Bai Qing was still waiting for him at the Blood Devil Cliff. He definitely had to have some results here in the Saint Devil Hall. Even when he narrowly lost himself to the darkness, he still didn't give up.

After that, he had to endure the test of the Apostle Devil Hall, and even also the Judiciary Devil Hall. When the will of the judiciary lord encroached his mind, there was simply no way for him to block. His will was poked full of holes, and grew so fragile to the extent where it could be shattered with the slightest touch.

But amidst this seemingly fragile will, an undying conviction was there, which enabled him to continue to push forward. There was nothing that could destroy him here.

Finally, Qin Wentian reached the end of this devil hall.

At the very end of this tattered-looking hall, a gate leading to another dimension could be seen. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. Has he finally arrived? That place should be the place which he wants to go.

Even for the final few steps, Qin Wentian still proceeded extremely slowly, taking very stable steps, bit by bit until he reached the end. Pushing the gate open, he lifted his foot and stepped right into it. A moment later, his entire being directly vanished from this place!

Chapter 1306: Inheritances? Supreme Devil Halls?

After entering the gate, Qin Wentian appeared in another space. He looked at his surroundings, and there was no longer that intense pressure from before. He finally relaxed and drew in a deep breath, feeling exceptionally comfortable.

That path leading to here was simply too dangerous and tiring to the max. In this extremely vast space, the air felt very fresh and clear, like it was paradise on the earth. It didn't seem like a place for devil cultivators at all.

"Is this the place where the Myriad Devil Sovereign resides in?" Qin Wentian mused. His silhouette flickered as he sped ahead. Amidst the numerous devil halls here, all of them exuded an ancient air. Qin Wentian slowed his steps and finally entered a devil hall. There was no one in that place, but several jade slips could be seen within the hall, like a treasure trove of information.

He walked to the jade slips and sent his immortal sense into them, learning the information. Many of them were arts and techniques of the devil path, and there were also recordings of events which happened many many years ago, as well as the insights of a devil expert. However, these jade slips didn't seem to belong to the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

In this vast space, the ancient halls were all simple and unadorned. Clearly, in the past, it wasn't just the Myriad Devil Sovereign who had lived here.

After glancing around for a long time, he left this hall and headed in another direction. Very soon, he discovered a special characteristic of this place. He could view everything he wanted to here, but he could take nothing away. This place seemed to be enveloped by a mystical source of great law energy.

Even if supreme treasures were lying everywhere on the ground, he wouldn't be able to take them away.

And for the second discovery, Qin Wentian felt even more shock in his heart. There wasn't simply devil path techniques and arts here, there were also innate techniques and arts from the immortal-path. There were a variety of a mixture in different devil halls, one could almost find anything here.

"This place is truly a treasure trove." Qin Wentian mused. After passing through the tattered Saint Devil Hall to come to this place, most probably, this place is the true sacred ground, and it's even more qualified to say that this place was the true Devil Mountain.

This treasure trove, if one didn't have a hundred years of time, it would be impossible to fully digest the information here, let alone cultivate the techniques and arts.

Qin Wentian basically didn't have that much time. In addition, the energy he was cultivating was already extremely powerful, and he even had secret ultimate arts. Ordinary techniques and arts wouldn't cause him to be interested.

He continued on his way, entering many of the halls. All of a sudden, his expression changed and he suddenly flew extremely high up into the air. When he lowered his head glancing below, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. So it turned out that this place, was actually an extremely vast ancient city.

Every ancient hall and palace here might be a residence for supreme experts in the past.

With a flash, Qin Wentian continued exploring this city. There were simply too many halls and palaces, virtually countless in number. He could only do his best to get to the core of this place as soon as possible.

This journey lasted a very long time. He finally saw nine majestic, towering devil halls before him.

"Nine?" Qin Wentian's eye flashed. There were actually nine halls here? Shouldn't there be seven?

At the peak of the Devil Mountain, including the Saint Devil Hall, there was a total of seven supreme devil halls. Yet here in this space, there were actually two more devil halls in comparison. What made Qin Wentian feel even more shock is that the arrangement and structure of this place, was incredibly similar to the peak of the Devil Mountain.

"Could it be that the peak of the mountain has always been lacking two other devil halls?"

Qin Wentian suddenly had a bold conjecture. It was said that other than the Saint Devil Hall, only the Judiciary, Darkness and Apostle Devil Hall existed at the beginning. The other three devil halls were established later. For the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall, its history was very clear. An immortal realm cultivator established it after he entered the Saint Devil Hall.

If that's the case, Qin Wentian was guessing that since there were two more devil halls here in this space, could it be that they still haven't found a suitable inheritor? Was this the reason why these two supreme devil halls didn't exist on the outside yet?

Qin Wentian's figure flashed, speeding towards one of the devil halls. This devil hall had an awe-inspiring aura, containing boundless devil tribulation force, terrifying to the extreme. If Qin Wentian didn't guess wrongly, this devil hall should be the one corresponding to the Sky Devil Hall on the outside.

He quickly appeared above this devil hall.

His body quickly descended and at this instant, his countenance suddenly changed as a burst of fearsome energy suddenly appeared. Boundless energy of the sky devil enveloped this hall completely, as streams of it blast into Qin Wentian, directly flinging him through the air.

Qin Wentian groaned and coughed out a mouthful of blood, staring at the incomparably vast energy below him with trepidation. His body slowly retreated by flying upwards, as though he was worried that that terrifying attack would appear once again. But very swiftly as he flew higher up, the fluctuations of energy gradually turned weak, like it wouldn't erupt forth again.

This devil hall was actually protected by such a strong energy, it was different from those devil halls he entered earlier.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, searching for the source of this energy. As his eyes moved about, he finally noticed the source – there was an incomparable sky devil saber at the front of the devil hall.

This devil saber was like a world-shocking divine weapon, containing boundless devil tribulation energy, and every wisp of energy it erupted forth would contain an immense power of destruction. If all the energy within it exploded, it was sufficient to slay even gods and demons, it had power akin to divine might.

“Devil divine weapon.” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, staring over there. He noticed that before each of the other supreme eight halls, there was a weapon right at the front of them as well.

As for that majestic blood-colored devil hall, it should be the Judiciary Hall. There was a royal scepter at the front of the hall, like a symbol of judgement authority. Whoever has the scepter in hand would be able to become the judgement king.

Before a dragon-shaped devil hall which exuded a tyrannical demon qi, there was a dragon whip projecting fearsome shadows of darkness dragons. That should be the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, and with the whip in hand, one could control all demonic dragons.

There was also another devil hall like that of a phantom, residing in absolute darkness. Qin Wentian was guessing that that hall correspond with the Darkness Devil Hall.

Outside this hall, a gigantic darkness tray akin to a huge bowl could be seen. The depths within was unfathomable, containing only pure darkness with no end, like a true black hole. This seemed like the ultimate technique the child of darkness used against Qin Wentian back then, the all-devouring darkness, wanting to cause the space around it to be engulfed completely as well.

Each of the nine supreme devil halls had their own representations. Qin Wentian stared at each one, feeling shock in his heart.

He was thinking how he should break through the protective energy of each of the halls and enter them?

Does it mean that if he could enter any of the supreme devil halls here, he would obtain their inheritance?

The foundation of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall back then, could he also come to this place and enter the supreme devil hall here which corresponded to the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall and establish it on the outside?

Qin Wentian's gaze surveyed the surroundings. Things were like what he had guessed. This place contains the nine great inheritances left behind by the Myriad Devil Sovereign, and each hall here corresponded to a supreme devil hall on the outside. In that case, most probably there were two more devil halls which haven't encountered their proper successors yet, but which were the two?

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian realized which.

One of the devil halls gave off an overbearing, sharp and tyrannical feeling, exuding an intention to destroy heaven and earth. Before this devil hall, there wasn't simply a divine weapon, but there were many different types. Each of the weapons were incomparably sharp, exuding a thick devil qi. Qin Wentian had no way to guess what sort of inheritance power this devil hall contained.

There was also the other devil hall which gave Qin Wentian the feeling of boundless destruction. The divine weapon at the front of this hall was a destructive-type ancient halberd, tyrannical to the extreme, exuding incomparably terrifying might. It stood proudly amidst the heavens and earth, and seemed to have lofty ambition just like Qin Wentian's will, wanting to climb to the highest of the nine heavenly astral rivers to see the constellations there.

“What should I do to enter these supreme devil halls? If I can enter all nine halls, does that mean that I will gain the nine inheritances here, unifying them all on me?” Qin Wentian mused. However, right now there were only seven supreme devil halls on the outside. Even if he managed to gain the Darkness and Sky Devil Hall's inheritances, the other party might not be able to tolerate his existence as now, the two halls already had their masters.

But at the very least, Qin Wentian would be able to gain the might of those devil halls.

“I've already come all the way to here. No matter what, I have to attempt it.” A ruthless light flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. He needed to be more ruthless to himself, or he would have wasted this trip here. To him, it would be a failure if he couldn't enter any of the nine supreme halls. Even if this place is the true sacred ground of the Devil Mountain and contained countless devil/immortal arts and techniques, all of those wouldn't be able to satisfy him, unless they are from the nine supreme devil halls.

He descended again, and walked towards the gigantic sky devil saber which corresponded with the Sky Devil Hall. Right now, he directly sliced the surface of his finger, allowing his blood to drip upon the saber. At this instant, an intense light gleamed from the devil saber, covering everything here. In just an instant, countless clouds formed and the sky changed color. This place suddenly dimmed, filled with destructive darkness as though a devil god was about to come into the world.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled in shock. He lifted his head and stared at the storm of destructive darkness, while his heart pounded rapidly. After that, a terrifying strand of will from the sky devil gushed directly into his mind and Qin Wentian instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood as he was flung through the air, with a countenance as pale as paper.

“How terrifying.” Qin Wentian mused. Following which, more and more will attacks rammed right into his mind while the storm of destruction enveloped him. Right now, Qin Wentian truly felt he was at the center of an apocalypse. The sky devil saber, linked to him by blood, wanted to penetrate his head.

“SEVER!” Qin Wentian was extremely decisive, choosing to instantly sever the strand of connection. After that, he coughed out even more blood as he fell onto the ground, half-kneeling. Only then did that absolute might of the storm of destruction slowly dissipate away!

Chapter 1307: Challenging the Throne

The sky returned to its usual calm. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as his body trembled. At that instant earlier, the entire world seemed to have changed, as though preparing to undergo a devil tribulation with enough power to destroy the world.

Lifting his head, Qin Wentian stared at the devil saber before him as fear and respect arose in his heart.

In the true sacred ground of the Devil Mountain, before each of the nine supreme devil halls, there were actually divine weapons protecting them, causing others to be unable to enter. Right now, he understood why someone must pass the test of that tattered Saint Devil Hall on the outside before they could enter here. If they couldn't even pass that, it would simply be a waste of time for them to enter here. Any attacks from here had the power to wipe them out with a single strike.

“That will attack also seemed to contain a memory component.” Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply, staring at the devil saber. Because that attack was too sudden, that surge of memory it granted seemed to be destroyed as well, before being branded into his mind.

“What is that exactly?” Qin Wentian mumbled. He closed his eyes, sat cross-legged and focused on his recovery.

After some time, he opened his eyes as his eyes gleamed with light.

Standing up, he stared at the devil halls in front of him while feeling some hesitation in his heart.

Before him were nine supreme devil halls. Given his current cultivation level, it was impossible for him to try them one by one. He would surely be in an extremely miserable state if he did so.

If the divine weapon before each hall was the way to open up a pathway leading to the targeted hall, he could only choose one and hope to succeed.

If that was the case, clearly, he had to give up on the Sky Devil Hall.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed, he came to the front of another devil hall. Outside this devil hall was an ancient devil halberd of destruction. If from the perspective of his cultivation, he should be more suited to this devil hall, yet he was still hesitating.

There were a total of nine supreme devil halls. Judiciary, Darkness, Apostle, these three came into being together with the Saint Devil Hall and their status seemed to be higher than the others. As for that lass Bai Qing, she was in the Judiciary Hall. Maybe there might be no difference in status among the other eight devil halls in this place, but there was clearly a difference in their status on the outside. If he obtained the inheritance of this particular supreme devil hall, his status might not be comparable to the inheritors of the other devil halls on the outside.

If he wants to be the same as the founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall and establish his own hall after receiving the inheritance here, that would be nothing but a fool's dream given the power of his current cultivation base. Without sufficient strength, everything was akin to floating clouds.

After hesitating for a long time, a ruthless look flashed past Qin Wentian's eyes. Stepping out, he actually left this devil hall and was speeding away towards some other direction.

This time around, he had managed to come all the way here to the true sacred ground of the Devil Mountain. Why doesn't he just try to gamble?

Since he wanted to gamble, he should gamble to gain access to the most supreme place here.

Hence, Qin Wentian appeared before the core of all these devil palaces, stopping before the front of the Saint Devil Hall.

The Saint Devil Hall was at the center of all the devil halls, it was the absolute core. The Myriad Devil Sovereign governed the entire Myriad Devil Islands, causing all devils to submit to him. The Myriad Devil Sovereign was none other than the master of this hall.

Qin Wentian didn't know if the Myriad Devil Sovereign still existed in this generation. But since this place was the Saint Devil Hall, there would definitely be the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

Also, given how tattered the Saint Devil Hall on the outside looked, there shouldn't be anyone who has obtained the inheritance of the sovereign yet.

Naturally, Qin Wentian couldn't be clear if someone purposely wanted to hide facts. But at the very least, even if someone did get the inheritance, that person didn't manage to cultivate it all the way to the peak, or he or she would have definitely been a genius of the absolute peak of the Devil Mountain.

This Saint Devil Hall seemed unique, different from the rest. There were divine weapons containing supreme attacking prowess before each of the other halls, but as for the Saint Devil Hall, the item there didn't seem capable of being used for attack.

Before his eyes, was a gigantic throne. A lofty and supreme throne for a true king.

If someone could manage to sit upon it, he or she would be the lord of the Devil Mountain.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and continued forward. This time around, he didn't use a drop of his blood and drip that on the throne. If the scenario was the same as that of the devil saber and an even more powerful will attack was to erupt forth, he was worried he wouldn't be able to endure it and his will would instantly shatter.

He gradually got close to the throne before stretching his hand out and came into contact with it.

In an instant, the sky changed color as a supreme devil might descended, enveloping everything. This world changed again, shrouded by boundless devil light as a fearsome reverberating energy gushed straight into Qin Wentian's mind. This time, he didn't release his link with the throne and continued to persist defiantly. A projection of the devil throne appeared in his mind, quietly sitting there like an eternal existence, waiting for the destined king who could sit upon it.

"BOOM!" A terrifying might descended as a devil phantom appeared directly on the throne, exuding an imperious air like he was the lord of this world. Millions of devils prostrated themselves before him and at this instant, Qin Wentian also felt something bending his will, wanting him to submit. Both his legs buckled, the force was trying to make him kneel and prostrate himself.

“NO!” Qin Wentian roared. Both his legs trembled violently, out of his control, and were about to kneel down. Yet his will was still persisting, unwilling to accept the defeat.

The sky changed color again, this entire city transformed into a city of devils with numerous devil kings appearing, standing in the air. Boundless devil might congregated, channelled to the throne. The devil phantom sat there leisurely, enjoying the input of power. The entire world has to submit to him, nobody could defy his will.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying devil saber slashed at Qin Wentian’s will, radiating boundless sky devil lightning. For those who don’t submit, no mercy would be shown, they would all be killed with no questions.

“NO!!” Qin Wentian howled, his will transformed into an attack, wanting to resist yet he discovered that before this supreme devil lord, his strength was so insignificant and inconsequential.

“Kacha.” Qin Wentian’s strength sapped away as the terrifying attack bore down on him, wanting to break his will apart. However, he still persisted and was unwilling to give way. The eyes of the phantom on the devil throne gleamed with disdain. After that, a blood-colored light shot out from the scepter of judgement, sweeping through everything.

“Pu...”

Qin Wentian’s entire body shook as he sprayed out a mouthful of blood. After that, his consciousness slackened, like it received a great injury, as he directly fainted, slumping onto the ground.

The devil phantom on the throne gradually vanished as the violent devil might dissipated, as everything returned to calmness, like nothing has ever happened before. Only Qin Wentian’s body quietly lying there could be seen on the ground. He seemed like a corpse now, simply lying there unmoving.

Qin Wentian only woke up from his unconsciousness after several days. As he slowly stood up, he felt an aching pain in his head yet there was a brilliant light flashing through his eyes.

“Throne, devil lord phantom, governing ten thousand devils, the Myriad Devil Sovereign!” Qin Wentian turned his gaze forward. Earlier, he was already prepared in his heart. At the time he came

into contact with the throne, some memory component appeared in his mind as expected. He could faintly sense how terrifying that energy was, this made his resolution grow even more intense. He had to break past the defense of this devil hall and enter it no matter what.

This hall was the hall of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, able to govern all the devil halls here. If he could enter, it wasn't something the other supreme halls could be comparable to.

All the other halls were governed by the Saint Devil Hall after all.

Qin Wentian decided, he started his attempt again but the ending was the same as before. Although he could endure for longer, he was still knocked into unconsciousness by the impact. Luckily there were no other dangers in this place or he would definitely die for sure.

He attempted again and again, only to meet failure after failure. Qin Wentian suffered defeat in every attempt, yet he continued despite the setbacks.

Humans when in the face of countless failures, their will would be easily weakened, so weak that they could no longer withstand a single strike. The more they failed, the more brittle their will would be. But for Qin Wentian, his will grew increasingly stronger instead. This source of defensive energy might be strong, but the stronger it was, the more he wanted to conquer it.

However, this was like an unconquerable gigantic mountain. The difficulty was simply too immense. After all, this hall corresponded with the Saint Devil Hall.

Finally, Qin Wentian attempted it once again. The sky changed color, turning into a world of devils. This time, Qin Wentian persisted even longer yet it was still useless. The blood-colored scepter of judgement, the all-destroying sky devil saber, boundless energy from all devil halls attacked at the same instant, and there was simply no way he could block it. Also, this time around, the attack seemed even more violent, frenziedly rushing into Qin Wentian's mind, wanting to seize control of his will.

There seemed to be no way to resist this terrifying attack. Although Qin Wentian's will was extremely strong, his cultivation base was still too low after all and he still had no way to open the Saint Devil Hall, which was the residence of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

When that terrifying devil will ravage Qin Wentian's mind, he could feel himself losing control of his body but he still maintained his strand of will, not allowing it to dissipate. That devil will was

extremely insidious, it actually located the tiny astral-being deep in Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness and was frenziedly trying to enter there.

Qin Wentian's heart pounded rapidly, there was actually a source of energy that could come into contact with that tiny astral-being? What sort of devil will was this?

But at this moment, within the vast starry space inside the astral-being, a powerful will shot out, directly colliding and shattering the devil will. The defensive might of the tiny astral-being was far greater than what he anticipated and the silhouette of that phantom on the devil throne was directly destroyed.

At this instant, the devil throne projection in his mind broke apart completely!

The throne on the outside also split into twain, opening up a new pathway right in the middle!

Chapter 1308: An Ultimate Technique of the Devil Path

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian felt his consciousness returning. Opening his eyes, he felt an intense pain in his head.

He stared at the revealed pathway. This was simply unbelievable, he actually won. Before this, although he did his best, expending all his efforts wanting to conquer this devil hall, he himself actually knew that it was nothing but a far-fetched dream, there was almost no hope at all.

This Saint Devil Hall was the hall where the Myriad Devil Sovereign is said to reside. The master of the devil path, tyrannical to the extreme yet he actually managed to open up a pathway.

He didn't think too much about it. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and set his foot onto the path as he advanced along it.

The interior of this devil hall seemed extremely unique, completely different from the devil halls Qin Wentian entered earlier. There was basically nothing here at all, only engravings of a gigantic picture on the ground.

Qin Wentian walked over, he remembered that he obtained some memories from the throne earlier. He stood in the center of the picture, folding incantations gestures with both hands, forming mudra seals which imprint themselves on the ground. Bright light flowed in increasing resplendence and in that instant, the picture on the ground started to transform ceaselessly.

An ancient book of the devil-path appeared there, as a rustling sound rang out from the flipping of the pages. From within, boundless devil runes could be seen, transforming into beams of light as they shot up into the sky with such ferocity as though they intended to break this world.

The light reflected off the dome of the heavens, shrouding Qin Wentian and that ancient book with astral light. Countless characters manifested in his surroundings as a shocking will descended from the heavens. Right now in the sky, a supreme figure appeared, he sat upon the devil throne, like he was the devil lord of the stars, master of all devils.

Intense waves arose in Qin Wentian's heart. What terrifying devil might, what a strong devil will. It was as he had expected, this place was then the true Saint Devil Hall. Was the true inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign here?

If this was the case, should he accept the inheritance or not?

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath and closed his eyes. The light from the ancient book of the devil path enveloped him. Under the radiance of the devil sovereign, the countless devil runes drifted into his mind, being branded within.

The will from the phantom on the throne directly rushed into his mind. This will was terrifying to the extreme, Qin Wentian groaned in misery and almost fell down onto the ground as his will felt like it was on the verge of being shattered. Luckily this time around, the devil will didn't attack, it was merely transmitting information into his mind, and hence, Qin Wentian was able to endure it.

If not, Qin Wentian would surely collapse here, this will was simply too strong, much more stronger compared to any of the will attacks he encountered before.

Even though this will now had no attack power, it brought along with it an immensely powerful attribute energy which caused trepidation in Qin Wentian's heart. This should be the will energy of the Myriad Devil Sovereign who ruled the entire devil world. This will energy entered his mind alongside the runes from the devil book, accepting him as a successor.

Qin Wentian knew how great an opportunity this was. He naturally wouldn't choose to forsake it. No matter the pain, he had to endure for sure.

He also understood how lucky he was to manage to walk until this step. This was something which was originally impossible. But because of some special reasons, the impossible changed into the possible. There was no way Qin Wentian would miss this extremely rare opportunity.

Countless runes imprinted into his mind, the will of the devil sovereign entered his sea of consciousness and painted a painting within. Qin Wentian did his best to absorb all the energy the painting was emitting and forgot the passage of time.

In the outside world, another person entered this dimension. This man was the same as Qin Wentian, he fought all his way up to the mountain before he entered here.

From the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Shatian, who obtained the inheritance of the founding emperor, was the one who also entered here.

Just the same as Qin Wentian, after attempting to enter the other devil halls, he eventually made the same decision as Qin Wentian and walked towards the Saint Devil Hall. After Qin Wentian entered, this Saint Devil Hall closed off again, returning to its earlier state. Huang Shatian had no idea what just happened, he also wished to enter this hall but after many attempts, he knew that it was basically impossible even if he had the power of the founding emperor's inheritance.

Helpless, Huang Shatian could only give up. In the end, he chose the devil hall with many divine weapons before it, undergoing the test to gain entry.

The sky changed color and the atmosphere transformed. Boundless divine weapons exuding incomparable sharpness were everywhere.

Huang Shatian assiduously attempted many times, coughing out blood from many failed attempts, unable to gain entry. However, his will was incredibly resolute and finally, he managed to break through all obstructions, gaining a path of entry into the devil hall.

After Huang Shatian, there was actually one more person who managed to enter here, the true sacred ground of the Devil Mountain. This person was also an immortal realm cultivator, he exuded an unfathomable air and was clad in white armor, looking extremely imposing.

Consecutively, there were three immortal realm cultivators who entered the Saint Devil Hall, yet no devil cultivators had succeeded. From the surface, it seems that the devil experts on the Devil Mountain were inferior to the immortal realm cultivators but reality wasn't so. The devil cultivators who could enter have already entered, those who couldn't were still trying to, but these immortal realm cultivators were attempting this for the first time and they were geniuses at the absolute peak of the immortal realms. It's only normal that some of them would succeed.

...

Right now the Devil Mountain was extremely lively because there were many young men with extremely outstanding talents who just ascended the mountain. Also, many of them were actually from the immortal realms, and they could be split into two factions.

The people of the Devil Mountain finally knew that these immortal realm cultivators were all invited here by that fellow from the Apostle Devil Hall. Many devil experts cursed silently in their hearts but the presence of these immortal realm cultivators did give the geniuses of the Devil Mountain a great deal of pressure. Because, all these immortal realm cultivators were powerful ones, especially so for some among them, who could even stand equally against peak devil geniuses of the other six halls.

Occasionally, there would be people bringing up the topic of those two immortal cultivators who came up the mountain back then. One was Qin Wentian, he caused a Child of Darkness to be eliminated from his position, and made the Judiciary Priestess be imprisoned for three years at the Blood Devil Cliff, creating a huge deal of commotion.

For the second one, he was much more direct. He fought his way to the peak of the mountain and after defeating the ex Child of Darkness, Wu, he directly entered the Saint Devil Hall. That his tyranny and coldness caused everyone to have a very deep impression of him.

Right now, many were speculating how far could those two fellows go?

Maybe, they had already died.

Today, it had already been about two years plus since Qin Wentian entered the Saint Devil Hall.

Right now on the mountain, many experts were in opposition with each other. If Qin Wentian was here, he would discover that these people were all participants of the adjudication battle. The two

sides were that of the Skymist Alliance and the Evergreen Alliance. Qi Da and the others also arrived at the mountain, but their timing was much later compared to Qin Wentian.

The test of the Devil Mountain would undoubtedly stop many from advancing, but to the outstanding geniuses of the immortal realms, the test wouldn't be able to stop them. For a true genius, regardless of will, comprehension or strength, they all far surpassed ordinary geniuses.

The number of people on the side of the Skymist Alliance was more in comparison and some fights have already erupted between them. However, since killing was forbidden on the mountain, there were only injuries and no casualties.

"Hey hear what I have to say. Killing is forbidden on the Devil Mountain. There's no meaning to your fighting now, it wouldn't have any effect on the adjudication battle. Why don't we shake our hands and chat while enjoying some tea, finding good places to sit down in cultivation?" Bujie the monk stood by the side as he laughed.

However, everyone knew that Bujie's words were the truth. There was only a certain number of participants in the adjudication battle and it would only be effective if they could kill their opponents.

"The deadline of ten years would be here sooner or later. After we descend from the Devil Mountain, we would already know the result of the adjudication battle even without looking at it." A peak-level white tiger king coldly spoke. His entire body radiated baleful qi and his eyes were extremely demonic.

"Even if you all used underhanded methods and brought more people, as long as those hundred participants have a higher death rate, you all would still lose the adjudication battle." Nanfeng Ruoxuan icily replied, not showing weakness at all.

"Just wait and see then." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire directly spoke. He then waved his hand as his group left. Since they managed to come to the Devil Mountain, they had to make good use of this time to cultivate. There are plenty of good places for cultivation here, and they could even spar against devil experts from the supreme devil halls.

"You guys decided not to fight after all." A young man smiled. It was actually Jiang Ziyu, from the Jiang Clan of the Southern Regions. He inclined his head and stared in the direction of the peak, "He should have entered the interior of the Saint Devil Hall, following after Qin Wentian.

The other immortal realm cultivators all began to cultivate here on the Devil Mountain and in the blink of an eye, another half year had passed.

Today, a figure walked out from the Saint Devil Hall, instantly arousing the attention of many people. This person who appeared, was none other than Huang Shatian.

“What did you obtain in the sacred ground?” A devil expert asked. Huang Shatian merely coldly glanced at him, he didn’t choose to reply.

There were several experts from the Skymist Alliance who saw Huang Shatian. Their eyes were filled with excitement because they knew that now, Huang Shatian should be even stronger than before.

“Bzz~” The devil expert who spoke to Huang Shatian earlier stepped out. He directly slashed downwards with a terrifying devil saber. Huang Shatian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness, he pointed forth with his finger and in the next instant, the devil saber in the hands of his opponent could no longer be controlled freely.

“RELEASE!” The saber started trembling, and with a loud hum, it actually flew out of that expert’s arms, flying towards Huang Shatian and landing at his feet.

“Ultimate technique of the devil path, what did you obtained exactly?” That eyes of that devil expert gleamed with a terrifying devil light. The devil experts here all stared at Huang Shatian. Could it be that this man was an existence equal to the founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall?

Chapter 1309: Expulsion

Huang Shatian stared at him, his opponent actually didn’t feel that it was a pair of eyes looking at him, but was an icy devil saber. His expression changed drastically, extremely fascinating to behold.

He stretched out both his hands and in an instant, boundless devil might gathered, forming devil runes which issued a loud humming. The devil weapons of many people started to hum back in resonance as they flew out of their own volition, revolving around Huang Shatian. As for Huang Shatian, he seemed even sharper than before. It was like he himself was a divine devil weapon.

Numerous experts flew over, all of them staring fixedly at Huang Shatian. This man was an immortal realm cultivator, did he really enter the true sacred ground and gain an inheritance?

This art was able to control all divine weapons of the devil path and could even summon weapons or cause himself to become a devil weapon. The power it exuded was terrifying to the extreme.

From afar, there were even powerful devil kings rushing over. When they saw the divine weapons revolving around Huang Shatian as well as the intense devil might he was radiating, all of them couldn't help but to pause as they glanced at each other.

As senior characters of the mountain, they naturally knew of some secrets. It was said that in the very depths of the Saint Devil Hall, there was a secret dimension which contains all the different types of energy from the six other supreme halls. However, only a rare few could reach that place. And even if some with outstanding talents managed to enter, they might not gain any inheritance at all.

In addition, for those cultivators of the respective devil halls, if they managed to come in here, they would usually choose the inheritance power which they were most suited to. By doing so, they would have a higher chance to have greater accomplishments in the future, or even sit upon the throne of their respective halls.

But now, a variant appeared. Except the inheritor wasn't a devil expert from their mountain but was from the immortal realms instead. He might have obtained the inheritance of that place.

"Which devil hall's inheritance did you obtain?" A devil king asked Huang Shatian. His deep eyes gleamed with dark light as he stared fixedly at Huang Shatian.

That was a brand new kind of energy, and it's highly possible it belonged to a new supreme devil hall which no one knew about. If this was the case, and if Huang Shatian could continue growing without dying, he would have the qualifications to establish a new devil hall on the Devil Mountain the moment he broke through to the devil emperor realm. In fact, if he was strong enough, he could do the same as the founder of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall and move his hall to the peak of the mountain, granting it equal status with the seven other supreme halls.

"If you all can help me expel some people from the Devil Mountain, I can consider passing on the inheritance to you all. In fact, I'm even willing to leave this inheritance behind here. What do all of

you think?” Huang Shatian quietly spoke, his words causing the countenances of the experts from the Evergreen Alliance to instantly change as they stared at Huang Shatian with anger.

This fellow actually saw them and knew that the participants of both sides have already ascended the mountain. The Devil Mountain prohibited killing hence, he wished to drive them all back down the mountain before killing them.

“This...” The eyes of those devil cultivators shone like torches, staring at Huang Shatian like they were looking at a treasure. This Huang Shatian can also be considered as having no fear at all. He didn’t hide the fact that he obtained a new type of devil inheritance energy and displayed it openly. There was no doubt that his new-found inheritance would be coveted by many.

However Huang Shatian didn’t seem to care at all. What guts does he have.

“Wait here. I need to check with my devil hall.” A devil king spoke. After which, he turned and sped away, heading back to his devil hall.

Those who ascended the Devil Mountain all passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and gained his approval to be here. They were protected by his light, and unless someone broke the rules of the mountain, there was no way for the people on the Devil Mountain to expel them. The devil halls cannot accept them, but they cannot expel or kill them. This has always been the rule of the Devil Mountain.

But now, because of a single sentence from Huang Shatian, some of these devil cultivators seemed to want to change the rule, and if they did so, it would mean that they would have defied the Myriad Devil Sovereign’s will.

However, they couldn’t help but to pause and consider Huang Shatian’s words, they were really tempted.

Not long after, more and more experts gathered here, including those from the immortal realms. In addition, the devil cultivators from the six supreme halls also came by.

Their gazes would occasionally sweep towards the immortal realm experts of the Evergreen Alliance, causing the countenance of Qi Da and the others to turn extremely unsightly and heavy.

Very clearly, these devil cultivators felt some stirring in their hearts.

“Everyone, what do you all think?” At this moment, a voice rang out in the air. This voice was somewhat misty, like it originated from the void. The experts outside the Saint Devil Hall inclined their heads, who was the one who spoke?

“Since he obtained the inheritance, he is someone from our Devil Mountain. Let me ask you first, do you have any intentions to stay on the mountain? We can help you in cultivation, allow you to grow stronger and in the future, you would have the opportunity to establish your own hall.” An imposing voice thundered out. Clearly, this voice was speaking to Huang Shatian. There was an extremely terrifying expert from one of the devil halls talking to Huang Shatian.

“No. Maybe in the future I will come by here again. But for now, I won’t remain, I have to go back to the immortal realms.” Huang Shatian calmly replied that expert.

“Judiciary, he seems to have rejected you.” Another voice rang out. Everyone then understood that that expert who conversed with Huang Shatian earlier was a supreme expert from the Judiciary Devil Hall. Seems like it was true that the Judiciary Hall follows the will of the sovereign. Huang Shatian was an immortal realm cultivator but they were willing to admit his position, allowing him to remain here to continue cultivating.

“Senior, please pardon me.” Huang Shatian bowed slightly.

“You are saying that as long as we expel some people from the mountain, you will leave the inheritance behind and leave here?” An expert asked.

“Yes. Junior can immediately make a vow to not spread this devil art to anyone in the future or I will die a terrible death.” Huang Shatian swore. He knew how important this inheritance was to the Devil Mountain. Hence, it was necessary for him to act his way.

“Of course. If you dare to spread it to others, even if you are the reigning emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, you would still have to die.” A tyrannical voice thundered out, with absolute authority, causing the hearts of many to tremble. This was the tyranny and confidence of a supreme expert of the devil halls? Even if Huang Shatian returns to the immortal realms, they would still have ways to deal with him. They already knew his origins, one could see how resourceful they were from this.

Huang Shatian didn't doubt the spoken words at all. This inheritance was something from the true sacred ground of the Devil Mountain. If he circulated it around the immortal realms, how would the Devil Mountain spare him?

He naturally understood that if the forces of the Devil Mountain truly wanted to deal with his immortal empire, no matter how strong his empire might be, it would still be insufficient to stand up to the Devil Mountain.

The Myriad Devil Islands could prohibit immortal emperors from coming here, while the Devil Mountain was the representative of the will of the entire Myriad Devil Islands.

"I don't have any objections. Judiciary, as long as you nod your head, this matter isn't difficult to resolve at all." An expert from another devil hall spoke.

"I object. Since they have ascended the Devil Mountain, it means they gained the approval of the sovereign. We have no rights or any qualifications to expel those who passed the test. That would be blasphemy to the sovereign." A powerful devil expert spoke, this voice was from the direction of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall.

"Hmph." A cold voice rang out, as though the speaker was filled with contempt for the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall's expert. He then spoke, "The inheritance of the Devil Mountain is more important than anything else. There's a new type of inheritance appearing, and we naturally must ensure it remains here. Rules are set by humans, and sometimes, it's better to be flexible instead of rigidly following rules blindly and misunderstanding the true will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign."

"Nonsense. By doing so, you would have committed blasphemy. How dare you still make it sound like your argument is logical?" That expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall coldly retorted.

"Judiciary, your words will be the deciding factor. We will leave the final decision to the Judiciary Devil Hall." A voice replied. The entire atmosphere outside the Saint Devil Hall was silent. All the experts inclined their heads, quietly listening to the words spoken. Devil cultivators were as expected of their reputation, straight-forward and tyrannical. They didn't need to hide their thoughts and simply said what they want to say.

"The edicts of the Judiciary Hall are always to comply with the will of the sovereign. Expulsion is clearly something that defies the sovereign's will. However, we have an even more important mission and that's to continue finding successors for the sovereign's inheritances so we can protect the mountain for all eternity, protecting the entire Myriad Devil Islands by extension. In that case,

we need strength, all of us need to grow stronger. Hence, my decision is to expel those people from the mountain. Everything is decided for the sake of making our Devil Mountain stronger.

“Judiciary, you made the right choice,.” An expert agreed. At this instant, Huang Shatian’s alliance members all laughed while the Evergreen Alliance all had gloomy looks on their faces.

These supreme experts of the halls simply decided on the matter after exchanging a few sentences. This was simply wanting their lives.

“Seniors of the Devil Mountain, are you all truly planning to ignore the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and even lie to yourselves?” A voice filled with unwillingness rang out from the crowd. However, there was no reply. Only after sometime did the reply come, “You guys make your preparations to leave the Devil Mountain. I don’t wish for you to force us to evict you.”

Since the supreme devil experts already made their decisions, there was no way they would change it so easily. And if they really got down the mountain, their fates would definitely be sealed.

“Get down now.” A cold voice rang out, like a thunderbolt from the sky, ringing out loud in the ears of the immortal experts from the Evergreen Alliance. Getting down the mountain now equates to doomsday for them!

Chapter 1310: Fighting Huang Shatian Again

“That year, the young man in white from the Apostle Devil Hall invited all of us up to the Devil Mountain. Now you actually want to expel us just like that, even defying the will of the devil sovereign. We are all juniors from the immortal realms and naturally have no way to object to the decision made by seniors of the Devil Mountain. It’s just that the Devil Mountain is truly disappointing.” The people from the Evergreen Alliance knew that they had no way to change anything at all. At this moment, the decision was made by major characters from the supreme devil halls. How could their decision be so easily changed by a bunch of juniors from the immortal realms?

Huang Shatian obtained an inheritance within the Saint Devil Hall, and caused all the major characters on the Devil Mountain to appear. Hence, even if these devils had to defy the will of the sovereign, they still wanted to agree to Huang Shatian’s request, to obtain his inheritance.

“The Judiciary Hall has always lived in accord with the will of the devil sovereign, by doing so, are you choosing to abandon the edicts of your hall?” An expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall spoke, faintly helping these immortal realm cultivators out a bit.

“I already said it, everything is done for the sake of making our Devil Mountain stronger. How can this be considered as defying the will of the sovereign? Even if it is so, my Judiciary Hall is willing to bear the taint on our reputation.” The voice from the Judiciary Devil Hall rang out with resolution.

“Why are you guys not going down the mountain yet?” A domineering voice echoed from the Sky Devil Hall. The experts from the Evergreen Alliance could only shake their heads and sigh, glancing at each other before they turned and prepared to depart the mountain. The moment they got down the mountain, Huang Shatian would surely lead his allies to vanquish them. They would all be in an extremely miserable state then.

Huang Shatian stared at them. He then stepped out as a group of immortal experts followed after him, also preparing to get down the mountain.

Clearly, he wanted to bring an end to the adjudication battle by killing all the members of the Evergreen Alliance here.

The experts from the Evergreen Alliance walked very slowly, taking their time. It was tough to ascend the mountain but easy if one wish to get down. No one would block them and there wasn't a need to take the test by the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

Huang Shatian and his group followed closely behind, radiating an intense killing intent as coldness flashed in their eyes.

Finally, they came to the stairway leading up to the Devil Mountain. The experts from the Evergreen Alliance had no choice and could only step on the stairway and descend it step by step.

Huang Shatian and the others followed. Behind them, there were some devil cultivators following as well, wanting to see what would happen, or maybe they were there to monitor the situation.

On the peak of the Devil Mountain, things grew quiet again. Bujie felt his scalp turning numb. He stared at the Saint Devil Hall and cursed in a low voice, “Why isn’t that fellow coming out yet? Huang Shatian has seized the initiative now, things are extremely bad.”

Bujie knew how terrifying Huang Shatian was. Huang Shatian wasn’t someone which he could deal with. Other than Qin Wentian, there was no one who could obstruct Huang Shatian. This is especially true after Huang Shatian exited the Saint Devil Hall with an inheritance. He would only grow stronger and more fearsome than before. If he tried to help the Evergreen Alliance now, that would only be courting death.

“Senior brother, are there really no other methods to help?” Bujie asked the expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall standing beside him.

That expert shook his head, “The Judiciary Devil Hall already gave the command. Out of the six supreme halls, four have given consent, including the Judiciary and Darkness Halls. There’s no way for us to change the situation at all. And if we act forcibly, we would be the unreasonable ones.”

“Are there no solutions at all?” Bujie asked.

“No. Unless that friend of yours also managed to get an inheritance. Maybe, that would cause the devil lords to change their mind.” The expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall replied.

“Damn, how can there be such a coincidence for him to get an inheritance too?” Bujie cursed. Things were looking extremely bad, if those friends of Qin Wentian were killed and they lost the adjudication battle, that fellow would surely go crazy.

However at this moment as Bujie was cursing, his gaze suddenly froze, staring at that familiar silhouette walking out from the Saint Devil Hall.

“Such a coincidence...?” Bujie mumbled. This figure, other than Qin Wentian, who else could it be?

Qin Wentian also saw Bujie, and upon seeing the strange expression on his face, he couldn’t help but to hasten his steps. He then asked, “What’s happening?”

“Quickly, you are almost out of time. Many of your friends participating in the adjudication battle ascended the mountain. Huang Shatian came out before you and because he obtained an inheritance, he told the elders of the Devil Mountain that he was willing to leave the inheritance methods behind

in a bid for them to expel your friends from the mountain. Huang Shatian and his group then followed after your allies. If you managed to get an inheritance as well, quickly display its power and maybe, the supreme devil halls of the Devil Mountain might change their minds.” Bujie hurriedly said.

Qin Wentian’s eyes instantly narrowed. A terrifying aura erupted forth from him as he stared at that expert from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall and asked, “Senior, can you bring me down the mountain immediately?”

“Sure.” That expert nodded lightly. He grabbed Qin Wentian’s body and stepped out, his speed was so fast that it was inconceivable, as they both disappeared in a flash.

At this moment, Huang Shatian and the others already reached the foot of the mountain. The experts on both sides emitted a terrifying aura. Huang Shatian stepped out as a screen of light from his supreme treasure appeared behind him. Fearsome divine weapons materialized from the light screen, exuding an unexcelled sharpness.

“Bzz!” Many of the experts from the Evergreen Alliance took out their divine weapons. They knew it was impossible for them to kill Huang Shatian depending on their strengths. They could only make use of treasures.

“Let me urge you guys not to court death.” Huang Shatian coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the light screen behind him grew even more resplendent as a supremely powerful aura swept over heaven and earth, covering this entire space. Countless gazes at the foot of the mountain all turned over as shock appeared on their faces. These fellows who came down from the Devil Mountain actually chose to start a battle here? What happened exactly.

“How powerful.” The experts from the Evergreen Alliance all turned ashen. The supreme treasure behind Huang Shatian was simply too terrifying, even space seemed to be about to fall apart.

That was the inheritance treasure of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Because Huang Shatian’s compatibility with it was extremely high, he was able to gain the inheritance power from it. This was why the reigning emperor decided to bestow this supreme treasure to Huang Shatian, and its power was naturally terrifying.

“For this adjudication battle, since our cultivation bases are roughly equal, just keep your divine weapons, I can give you all a fair chance to do battle, allowing you all to die with pride.” Huang Shatian floated up into the air as he icily spoke. The faces of experts from the Evergreen Alliance all

changed, they knew they had no way to withstand the attacks from Huang Shatian's supreme treasure and could only listen to him and kept all of their divine weapons.

For characters on the level of Huang Shatian, the entire immortal realms only had a few. Now that he obtained the inheritance of the founding emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire as well as the supreme devil hall on the Devil Mountain, it was unknown how much more terrifying he was now.

Huang Shatian stretched his hand out, as that terrifying pressure vanished. The experts behind him also listened to his orders and kept their weapons. Although the adjudication battle allowed for any and all methods, Huang Shatian was extremely confident and arrogant, he believed that there was no need for them to use divine weapons, they would gain victory all the same.

The people from the Skymist Alliance followed his orders. Naturally, this was because of the overwhelming strength Huang Shatian possessed. If not, given the fact that these participants were all peak-level geniuses, how could they submit to him so easily.

"KILL!" Huang Shatian waved his hand. In an instant, numerous manifestations of divine weapons appeared behind him from that screen of light, as they shot through the skies, emitting a sharp keening sound.

"BANG!" Qi Da stepped out, his aura unleashed to the max as he activated the Battle Saint Art. A defensive light screen was generated as he blasted it forward. When the countless weapons arrived, rumbling sounds echoed out unceasingly. Huang Shatian took a step forward, his aura growing even more terrifying and with a loud bang, the defensive layer of light was shattered.

Behind Huang Shatian, all the powerful experts stepped out and launched their attacks. In this entire space, a fearsome great battle suddenly erupted.

Duan Qingshan, Nanfeng Ruoxuan both respectively rushed forward, unleashing their attacks. Huang Shatian's law energy expanded and enveloped this entire space. In this battlefield, no one's grasp of law energy was stronger than him. He stood in the air arrogantly, suppressing everything.

"DIE!" At this moment, Huang Shatian's palm slammed down. In an instant, boundless light converged into a beam and shot towards an expert. That expert did his best to defend but that attack was simply too quick and seemed to contain boundless might, capable of penetrating everything, piercing through all defenses as it slammed into the body of that expert, killing him.

“Huang Shatian!” From the air, a thunderous roar echoed out. Huang Shatian lifted his head only to see Qin Wentian shooting through the air like a bolt of black lightning.

His eyes stiffened. He didn't expect Qin Wentian to appear at such a crucial timing. Seems like there was an opponent for him now.

“RUMBLE!” In an instant, divine light covered Qin Wentian's body as he released his saint-grade immortal-foundation. God's Hand was activated, emitting rumbling sounds as he slammed forth with his palm, his attack contained enough might to shatter space, and was so large that it blotted out the skies. With a deafening boom, that expert was directly slain, with just a single strike.

“Ninth-level of immortal-foundation.” Many experts from the Skymist Alliance all had expressions of shock on their faces. This fellow was merely at the seventh-level when he entered the Myriad Devil Islands, how did he improve so quickly? What a terrifying cultivation speed.

The experts from the White Tiger Race and Skymist Immortal Empire all had ugly looks on their faces. Qin Wentian's rate of growth was too fast. The him back then at the seventh-level was already so strong that he shocked all of them. Now that he was at the ninth-level, he could even insta-kill heaven chosen who were at the ninth-level.

“Swish~” Huang Shatian pointed his finger forward as countless divine weapons shot towards Qin Wentian. However, the phantom of a divine turtle appeared, enveloping protectively. Terrifying ancient characters floated around him. He stood within the protective screen of light and endured the powerful killing strike of Huang Shatian.

Their gazes collided in mid air as both their battle intents started to rise explosively.

At this moment, Huang Shatian's gaze stiffened as his expression grew a little unsightly. Qin Wentian's growth rate was too fast. Although his own improvements have been great during these years, he still had not managed to break through this boundary and enter the immortal king realm. Qin Wentian grew closer and closer to him in terms of cultivation and now, he didn't even imagine that Qin Wentian could step into the ninth-level of immortal-foundation so quickly!