

Ancient GM 1311

Chapter 1311: Huang Shatian, Defeated

Qin Wentian made it in time.

The experts of the Evergreen Alliance all heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Qin Wentian. Huang Shatian's pressure was just too overwhelming, able to insta-kill peak-level geniuses like them. In their alliance, other than Qin Wentian, there was no one else who could stand against Huang Shatian directly.

Before this, Huang Shatian just used a single strike and it was already sufficient to kill off an expert.

But luckily Qin Wentian made it here on time. His appearance was able to cause the hearts of his allies to stabilize.

"Huang Shatian, your opponent is me." Qin Wentian stood in the air and coldly spoke. After listening to Bujie's words, he didn't go to beg the devil lords of the supreme halls to take back their order. Since Huang Shatian wanted a war, he will give him a war.

This battle was something that was unavoidable in any case and in addition, the Qin Wentian now was confident that if they fought again, he would be victorious for sure.

The gaze which Huang Shatian used to look at Qin Wentian with was no longer filled with the absolute confidence of the past. His gaze was heavy, he had clashed with Qin Wentian twice before and in both times, Qin Wentian had always managed to surprise him. This time around, Qin Wentian was already at the ninth-level, the same level as him. He would definitely be more powerful compared to the past, and much harder to deal with.

"Bzz~" Light flashed brilliantly in the sky, as spatial law fluctuations covered all eight directions. More and more divine weapons manifested, each gleaming with their own light and an unexcelled sharpness, terrifying to the extreme.

"You should know that an attack of this level is useless against me." Qin Wentian spoke in arrogance to Huang Shatian. Huang Shatian didn't reply, he merely lifted a finger and stabbed out

with it, causing the countless divine weapons to shoot out. Each divine weapon contained an extremely fearsome attack, but the layers of defensive light on Qin Wentian were also terrifying to the extreme, regenerated as soon as each layer was broken apart.

“Allow me to let you feel my power then.” Huang Shatian stretched both his hands out as a blast of extremely violent and sharp aura engulfed the surroundings. At this instant, the others in combat were all swept up in this windstorm. The divine weapons manifested earlier all seemed to have been devilized. All of them actually flew through the body of Huang Shatian, melding together with the spatial light screen behind him.

Huang Shatian’s entire being was like an indomitable divine weapon, and at this instant, he was tyrannical and sharp to the extreme.

“Let me take a look at how strong your defenses are.” Huang Shatian coldly spoke. Boundless devil attacks rained down like violent storms. Each and every one of his attacks was like using the sharpest divine weapons to attack. The humming sound of weapons echoed unceasingly, shattering the ancient rune characters revolving around Qin Wentian, breaking past the layers of light, as they attempted to slam into his body.

An ancient halberd materialized in Qin Wentian’s hand, exuding an aura of destruction. Eight supreme demons revolved around it as he slammed forth with it, reinforced by the power of God’s Hand. An extremely fearsome all-devouring vortex began to swallow all the attacks launched his way.

“GET OVER HERE!” Huang Shatian roared. Qin Wentian only felt the ancient halberd in his hand somewhat breaking free of his control, slowly being devilized by Huang Shatian’s will. His eyes then gleamed with a devil light as a strand of his will gushed forth, expelling Huang Shatian’s will.

Huang Shatian’s expression turned heavy, as he folded more imprints with his hands, causing the devil might in the surroundings to be drawn to him, making his spatial light screen which fused with the countless divine weapons, to grow even stronger.

“Go!” Huang Shatian pointed out with his finger as devil might flooded the area, causing an apocalyptic scene. Boundless immortal and devil weapons lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to kill him.

Qin Wentian glanced at the sky and all of a sudden, a terrifying burst of devil might erupted forth from him. A tyrannical devil will flashed in his eyes, resembling the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

“Hei!” Qin Wentian gave a thunderous roar, shaking the surroundings as the devil might grew even more intense. After that, he blasted out his palms rapidly, causing chaotic currents to form as they ravaged the area, destroying the divine weapons.

“These two individuals are so terrifying.” More and more people were spectating the battle, including the countless devil experts who were here to attempt climbing the Devil Mountain. Before this, there was already a group of people who were curious about why these people who got down from the Devil Mountain were battling. After that, they discovered that the people fighting were actually all from the immortal realms.

The two main leads of the battle were so terrifyingly strong to an extent that it would shock the heavens and earth. They were basically at the extreme end of this cultivation realm.

After that attack, both Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian halted, mutually staring at each other once again.

Huang Shatian’s gaze was heavy while Qin Wentian’s gaze was cold.

Before this, Qin Wentian needed to activate his bloodline power and devil form before he could stand against Huang Shatian. But now, just depending on his original strength and cultivation level, he was already sufficient to stand equally with Huang Shatian, not inferior at all. If he were to activate his bloodline power, he would possess an unquestionable advantage.

Since he could think of this, Huang Shatian naturally could as well. This was why his gaze was heavy.

This was the third time he fought with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was always stronger when compared to the previous time. This time round, he who had obtained an inheritance from the Saint Devil Hall, should be even stronger than before. But this was the first time in which he had no confidence to defeat Qin Wentian.

Huang Shatian folded incantations gestures and in that instant, nine silhouettes of human emperors appeared. An emperor fused together with him and at this very moment, Huang Shatian’s emperor aura grew even stronger, causing the spatial light screen behind him to glow even brighter. Countless divine weapons inside merged together before fusing with his body. Right now, he himself was like an extremely sharp divine weapon.

“Bzz~” From Huang Shatian’s body, an ancient emperor sword appeared. When he slashed down with that sword, the entire void seemed to be torn asunder, seemingly able to rip everything in existence apart.

“RUMBLE!” A supreme might erupt from Qin Wentian. His entire body was covered in a towering devil might as he took on devil-form.

Inclining his head, the sky changed color as the surroundings around him churned with so much devil energy that even the descent of the ancient emperor sword seemed to slow. God’s Hand slammed out, the eight supreme greater demons shook the sky as a vortex enveloped the emperor sword, burying it in absolute darkness.

However, Huang Shatian didn’t seem to care at all. The remaining emperor silhouettes fused with him, causing the devil might he exude to increase in intensity. The entire atmosphere was filled with an aura so sharp that wounds would appear on an ordinary cultivator’s body just by them standing there. Huang Shatian drew in even more power until he himself became completely like a divine sword. With a loud boom, he vanished from sight. Only an abundance of devil might and sharpness remained. A beam of omega destruction light then shot through the void.

“Chi...” A blast of immensely powerful devil might bore down on Qin Wentian, as it sparked off an intense sense of crisis in Qin Wentian’s heart. If this strike landed squarely, it was powerful enough to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian, after assuming devil form, became much more terrifying than usual. Both his eyes turned completely black, and when that sense of crisis appeared in his heart, a supreme will attack launched out, forcibly fusing all devil wills in the surrounding as one, as a supreme devil king’s phantom on a throne appeared. That devil king phantom glanced at the divine sword as he merely called out a single word, “Stop!”

This sword, that could split apart heavens and earth, trembled intensely as its momentum slowed perceptibly.

“STOP!” Qin Wentian echoed with a roar of anger. He lifted his hand and pointed forward, congregating all the devil might to slam towards that sword. Time seemed to slow and at this moment, Qin Wentian was like an absolute supreme devil king.

The power of God’s Hand erupted forth frenziedly. He lifted his palm as the angry roars of eight supreme demons answered him, fusing into a shocking vortex that sought to devour everything, as it flew towards Huang Shatian, brimming with devilish might, capable of shattering all defenses.

“RUMBLE!” The two attacks collided. Ceaseless explosions echoed out in the air. Only to see that the attack flying towards Qin Wentian was flung through the air from the impact. After that, a figure could actually be seen slamming into the ground, it was none other than Huang Shatian.

“Pu...” He coughed out fresh blood as his countenance paled. Huang Shatian’s aura fluctuated wildly but no matter how wild the fluctuations were, it couldn’t be compared to the fluctuations in his heart.

Defeat. He Huang Shatian, after that first battle with Qin Wentian in the sacred academy, he returned to his empire and obtained the inheritance of the founding emperor. During the second battle with Qin Wentian at the Fallen Devil Island, they fought to a draw again. But now, in their third battle, he Huang Shatian was the one defeated and he had lost in a direct clash of attacks!

In addition, this was after he obtained the inheritance from the Devil Mountain.

The two alliances watched the ending of this battle, feeling waves rocking their hearts. Qin Wentian actually defeated Huang Shatian. In that case, for the entire Skymist Alliance, who else could defeat him?

“Dang, dang...” At this moment, the sound of melodious bell chimes rang out as a terrifying baleful qi permeated the atmosphere. Qin Wentian turned his head back only to see a white tiger expert activating a divine weapon, launching an attack at him. Qin Wentian didn’t hesitate and instantly brandished the demon sword. With an intention, his sword expanded to thousands of meters as the shadow of a great roc appeared, blocking before him.

“KILL HIM TOGETHER!” The white tiger coldly roared. If Huang Shatian died here, the consequences would be unimaginable. Right now, they can only join forces and unleash their divine weapons in a bid to kill Qin Wentian.

Huang Shatian stood up. A look of resolve flashed in his eyes. Since he was defeated, only by killing Qin Wentian would all sources of future troubles be removed.

In the next instant, as he activated his supreme treasure, a light screen of ten thousand feet appeared behind him as the sky changed color. Huang Shatian began to radiate an immensely radiant source of treasure light, so brilliant that it seemed as though he could destroy anything in existence.

The resplendent beams of light shot out, so blinding that people almost couldn't open their eyes. Within the flare of light, a figure clad in boundless golden light appeared. This figure seemed to be a supreme human emperor, clad in golden armor, with a supreme emperor sword in his hand!

Chapter 1312: Someone Better Who Outshines You at Every Turn

“How powerful.”

Great waves of shock arose in the hearts of everyone. Before this, they all felt the fearsomeness of Huang Shatian's divine weapons. But now in Huang Shatian's current state, they felt how terrifying the weapons are even more astutely.

The blinding light pierced their eyes, the spectators fought to open their eyes to watch on. The ancient sword in the supreme human emperor's hand radiated light to envelop this entire space. Huang Shatian's killing intent melded with the human emperor as his entire being was immersed in boundless emperor light.

Huang Shatian obtained the founding inheritance of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and including with it, was this supreme divine treasure, an emperor-ranked weapon.

His strength grew more and more, allowing him to unleash even more terrifying might from the weapon. If that emperor-ranked weapon was utilized by an immortal emperor, it truly had the power to split apart the sky and earth.

This weapon was the weapon of the founding emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, yet the empire actually bestowed it to Huang Shatian, allowing him to use it. From this, one could very well imagine how high the hopes they had on Huang Shatian.

Clearly, as a genius of the absolute peak in the immortal realms, Huang Shatian was simply preeminent and his empire nurtured him with all they could, with hopes of grooming a future successor.

Several strands of devil sense from the Devil Mountain were spectating the battle. Even those supreme powerful devil experts felt their hearts trembling in shock, sighing at how strong that emperor-ranked divine weapon was.

Qin Wentian's countenance turned heavy. In the past during the battle in the Fallen Devil Region, Qin Wentian already knew that Huang Shatian had an absolute supreme treasure on him. Today, this was the first time Huang Shatian decided to use it and truly, it was so strong that it could only be described by the words 'extremely shocking.'

"Bzz!" A bright light flashed as a treasured supreme cauldron appeared before Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian directly pressed his palm onto the cauldron, and at that instant, an immense demonic qi gushed forth, manifesting countless greater demons which surrounded the cauldron, their forms blocking the existence of the Sacred Luminance which was within the cauldron.

At the same time, Qin Wentian waved his hand, the demon sword expanded, radiating boundless light which enveloped this space. The shadow of a gigantic roc appeared, forming a screen of swords, blocking everything out, even the probing of devil senses. There was no way he would allow others to take a good look at this supreme treasure of his. He wouldn't allow anyone to discover that he had a source of Sacred Luminance with him.

Even if he unleashed the might of the supreme ancient cauldron during his fight with Huang Shatian, people might be able to see the existence of two powerful treasures. But there was no way he would expose all of his cards before the eyes of the Devil Mountain.

Those powerful characters on the Devil Mountain weren't people who were worthy of trust.

"Since you have lost to me in a fair battle, your side should admit defeat to the adjudication battle." Qin Wentian spoke to Huang Shatian.

"Even if I lost to you, it doesn't mean that my side will lose the adjudication battle. If there's a chance, I will use all methods I can to reverse the situation. If I can kill you, I won't hesitate, even if that means that I would feel regret after killing an opponent like you." Huang Shatian coldly spoke. The light from his emperor-ranked weapon engulfed this space. While the other combatants outside the screen of swords hurriedly retreated. The two of them understood that if they really unleashed the full power of their supreme treasure here, people on both sides would die without a doubt. This wasn't an ending which they wanted.

Not only did the experts from the two sides retreat, the nearby spectators around the foot of the mountain also retreated. Their hearts were pounding with shock. Clearly, they didn't expect such a great battle would break out between these people who descended from the Devil Mountain.

These two main characters, regardless of their strength or divine weapons, they were both so strong that it caused fear in the hearts of everyone.

“Demon sword, seal this place.” Qin Wentian spoke. The demon sword expanded even more, transforming into a gigantic sword that was terrifying to the extreme. Sword might sprinkled outwards, enveloping this entire space. There seemed to be the shadow of a great roc within this screen of swords. The unceasing flowing light was extremely resplendent and beautiful.

“The immortal realms already have me, Huang Shatian. Why does a character like you, Qin Wentian, even need to exist?” Huang Shatian stared at Qin Wentian, the killing intent in his eyes extremely intense. He pointed his finger forward and in an instant, the sky changed colors as boundless human emperor weapons blotted out the sky, shooting towards Qin Wentian, wanting to engulf everything.

Huang Shatian’s voice was filled with the tone of a sigh, as well as hints of disappointment. Naturally, an intense resolution could also be heard within. He wants Qin Wentian to die. Since the immortal realms already have a Huang Shatian, Qin Wentian was not needed. With Qin Wentian existing, where would there still be a place for him, Huang Shatian?

It was rumored that the sacred academy was a place that produced ancient emperors and there was a prophecy saying that an ancient emperor would be born in this era. If only one person could become the ancient emperor in the future, one must die between the two of them.

Qin Wentian’s palm pressed down on his cauldron. At this instant, the shadows of eight supreme greater demons revolved around Qin Wentian. The size of each demon was over ten thousand feet, the entire space was engulfed by them. The crowd has already retreated to an extremely far away place, but when they lifted their heads, they could see a shocking sight which stole their breaths away – numerous gigantic demons as well as countless divine weapons.

The divine weapons shot out, intending on slaying the greater demons, tearing them apart. However Qin Wentian’s palm blasted out again and the eight supreme greater demons transformed into a terrifying vortex which shot out, wanting to swallow all things in existence.

Even though their battlefield was already very huge, the scene of their fight was even much vaster than that. The terrifying gargantuan vortex replaced the entire sky, wanting to absorb Huang Shatian and his divine weapons into it.

Only to see Huang Shatian inclining his head, staring up in the air. His eyes were cold, he transformed into a human emperor and stretched out his hand, placing them on the sword. As he

pulled out, a world-shaking might swept through the surroundings, causing heaven and earth to shake as space shattered. Every wisp of his aura was like a divine weapon themselves, all of them shot outwards, intent on annihilating everything.

That simple action was akin to millions of weapons attacking at the same time. A terrifying crack then appeared on that vortex, but it recovered swiftly. Countless silhouettes of demons spawned as they rushed towards Huang Shatian.

However right now, Huang Shatian was extraordinary calm. He knew what he was wielding in his hand. If he lost even with this supreme divine weapon, he could only die then.

A character like him, even in the face of such a huge battle, he was able to see through death calmly. What he pursued was the peak of the cultivation world. In this process, even if he was defeated miserably or even died, he wouldn't complain.

Qin Wentian stared at the shocking commotion. Back then when he killed devil kings, such a terrifying scene didn't even appear. The all-devouring vortex actually had cracks appearing on it unceasingly, filled with countless holes. A peak immortal-foundation expert naturally had no way to unleash the full power of this weapon, but even so, just a small portion of the power unleashed was already so terrifying to the extreme.

Huang Shatian was clad in layers of supreme emperor armor as he slashed out with the emperor sword. The vortex frenziedly cracked, the blow of his was infused with spatial energy and eventually managed to shatter that terrifying vortex.

Huang Shatian didn't hesitate and slashed out another strike. As this sword strike descended, everywhere in that space was filled with cracks. Qin Wentian stood in his cauldron, his body flowing with divine light as he activated his bloodline power, transforming into the descendant of a demon god. As he unleashed his strength, demonic dragons roared, Hundun swallowed the sky, great rocs tore apart everything, while divine elephants suppressed the void.

Countless attacks filled with boundless energies collided with each other in mid air, the aftershock creating a scene like an apocalypse.

“Since you were already defeated, even if you depend on the power of a supreme divine weapon, you would still lose if I do the same.” Qin Wentian roared. After that, he actually sped forward with the treasured cauldron together. The eight supreme greater demons wrenched open their maws, the apocalyptic vortex seemed capable of devouring everything as it shot towards Huang Shatian.

Huang Shatian didn't say anything, he was the same as Qin Wentian. It was simply too exhausting to use such a powerful weapon. Even if he perfectly complemented that weapon, unless he steps into the immortal emperor realm, it was impossible to fully control it. What he could do was simply to send his energy in to activate a small portion of might within the divine weapon. This was an ironclad rule of cultivation. All divine weapons have to be activated by energy from their respective cultivators.

Huang Shatian's law energy frenziedly infused his supreme emperor sword. Space-attribute energy, sword-attribute energy, metal-attribute energy, all of these were infused into the sword completely.

Another slash descended through the air. This sword strike didn't aim for that vortex, didn't kill those greater demons. Instead, this sword strike flew straight towards Qin Wentian who was inside the treasured cauldron. He wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

As long as Qin Wentian died, the person controlling the supreme treasure would vanish, and at that point of time, no matter how strong a treasure is, it would only be a useless object.

"BOOM!" Another loud noise rang out, the treasured cauldron manifested countless runes, revolving with extreme speed while unleashing a powerful attack to block that ancient emperor sword. The sky grew darker and darker, that vortex grew increasingly stronger, even engulfing the emperor sword of Huang Shatian, wanting to make it sink so deep that Huang Shatian can no longer extricate it, before it destroyed the sword.

Staring at Qin Wentian who was in the cauldron whose defenses were so strong that his strongest attack couldn't penetrate through, he then glanced once again at that vortex of destruction as Huang Shatian suddenly sighed.

This sigh seemed to penetrate through space and time. He, Huang Shatian, was already an extremely outstanding individual during his youth. Everyone doted on him and he strove unremittingly for self-improvement, and had never been inferior to those of the same generation before. He was the one with the highest potential in the entire younger generation of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

He used to be invincible and was extremely famous in the immortal realms. Even in the sacred academy, he was as radiant and glorious as ever.

All this lasted until the day where he met Qin Wentian.

He failed to kill Qin Wentian in their first battle, that was Huang Shatian's greatest mistake. During the first battle, Huang Shatian had the highest probability of destroying Qin Wentian, but sadly, he was careless during that and lost that opportunity. After that first battle, he actually could no longer kill Qin Wentian.

Until today, he was sorely defeated.

Since there already was a Huang Shatian in the immortal realms, why is there still a need for a Qin Wentian? Even now, his heart was filled with boundless reluctance!

Chapter 1313: Questioning the Devil Experts of the Devil Mountain

Sorrow radiated from Huang Shatian. Death wasn't terrifying, it's just that he felt an extreme reluctance in his heart. He had always believed that his accomplishments wouldn't lose out to ancient emperors of the past, he would bring forth a new era, and become the king of that era. That, was his goal, as well as his conviction. But now, someone of the same generation actually suppressed him so badly. This was the reason for his sorrow.

Qin Wentian could also sense the sorrow. From a certain perspective, Huang Shatian was indeed an opponent who was worthy of respect. Ignoring the situation they are both in, just based on strength alone, he was absolutely a top-level genius. However, since they were both born in the same era, they are already fated to be enemies. One of them would die if the other wanted to survive. There was no need to doubt this point.

Hence, Qin Wentian wasn't softhearted at all, he unleashed his full strength as he attacked. The spectators outside couldn't seem to see the battle clearly, these two peak-level immortal-foundation experts both had supreme treasures. Their strength had already exceeded the boundaries of peak immortal/devil-foundation. In fact, even ordinary immortal and devil kings might die to them.

Just their attack radius alone, already encompassed a terrifyingly vast area.

"Enough." At this moment, a thunderous voice boomed. The crowd shuddered violently and a moment later, as they stared in the air, an incomparably gigantic palm imprint of darkness

manifested, blotting out the sun. It directly entered through the screen of swords and broke apart the attacks of both Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian.

The gigantic palm was too terrifying. Devil might ravaged the surroundings as it forced Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian apart. With a flash of light, Qin Wentian kept his treasured cauldron, having no intentions to expose its secret.

Lifting his head, he glanced up at the air with an extremely cold expression, while radiating an icy intent.

Evidently, there was an expert from one of the supreme devil halls who forcibly intervened to stop the battle between him and Huang Shatian.

“All of you, get back up to the Devil Mountain.” A voice rang out, ringing with force of command, and unquestionable authority. Qin Wentian coldly replied, “The Devil Mountain failed to safeguard the safety of my friends, forcing them down the mountain. This is already defying the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Now that we are fighting a fair battle to settle our grudges, a senior actually intervened and stopped us. I don’t understand, what do you all mean by this?”

Everyone turned their gazes onto Qin Wentian, silently musing at how audacious this fellow is. For true geniuses, their guts were naturally extraordinary as well. He actually dared to question the experts of the Devil Mountain.

“Then, are you going up the Devil Mountain or not?” The voice of the expert rang out again, directly ignoring Qin Wentian’s question, still as domineering as ever.

Qin Wentian’s gaze turned cold. Should he ascend the mountain or not?

All of them were already at the foot of the mountain. What sort of entity was the Devil Mountain? The powers there could kill him effortlessly.

Also, Bai Qing was still on the mountain. He had to go back there no matter what.

Qin Wentian had no choice.

Since he had no choice, Qin Wentian could only laugh coldly. He didn't say anything more and headed towards the path leading to the top of the Devil Mountain. He was extremely decisive, he didn't even bother to glance at Huang Shatian.

Evidently, since the Devil Mountain wanted to interfere. It was impossible for him to kill Huang Shatian now.

Everyone was staring at Qin Wentian's back, while musing silently about what he was thinking in his heart.

Qin Wentian's group of experts all followed after him. Their countenances were unsightly as well. The situation of the battle earlier was extremely advantageous to their side. If the battle continued, Qin Wentian was highly likely to be able to kill them. Yet, at the critical moment, the experts of the Devil Mountain had intervened and even asked them to get back up the Devil Mountain. They were naturally unhappy about this.

Huang Shatian still stood there. He had an extremely complex look on his face, tinged with disappointment and melancholy. Experts on his side also had looks of complication as they stared at Huang Shatian. From a certain perspective, the adjudication battle was also a battle between Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian. Both of them was simply too strong, a level higher compared to the rest. They were kings of this cultivation realm and whoever gained victory between them, was highly possible to be able to dictate the ending of the adjudication battle.

Yet, the unexcelled Huang Shatian of the past, was actually defeated in this battle today.

Qin Wentian and his group once again stepped on the stairway to ascend the Devil Mountain. There was no longer any obstruction, their silhouettes flashed and they arrived at the peak of the mountain very quickly.

They only stopped after arriving at the area outside the Saint Devil Hall. Those people from his side who were expelled earlier all came back. This caused the eyes of many devil experts to flash, and right now, experts from the supreme halls were all moving towards here as well. Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian were actually the same, both of them exited the Saint Devil Hall with an inheritance. But after he exited, Qin Wentian instantly rushed down the mountain to aid his friends.

"Which inheritance did you obtain from the Saint Devil Hall?" A voice drifted over from the void. Clearly, it was a supreme expert from one of the devil halls at the peak who asked. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the air while coldly laughing in his heart, "Senior, are you integrating a prisoner?"

“Or maybe, the Devil Mountain has never respected the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign before. Everything was a lie, to plunder the inheritance power granted by the Myriad Devil Sovereign.”

“Insolent!” A cold voice rang out, emitting majesty. A heavy pressure descended from the sky and directly bore down on Qin Wentian, terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian suddenly began to laugh uproariously, in an extremely condescending manner. “Did I say anything wrong? My friends were all invited here by the white-robed apostle and they have all passed the test of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, complying with his will as they ascended the mountain. However, simply because Huang Shatian obtained an inheritance, all the supreme devil halls coveted it and defied the sovereign’s will, forcing my friends to get off the mountain. Is this the respect the Devil Mountain has for the Myriad Devil Sovereign?”

“And as for me, I came out from the sacred ground yet I was immediately under suspicion. I, who is under the radiant light of the devil sovereign, am now being treated like a common criminal. Is this the attitude the supreme devil halls have towards inheritors? Does anyone really respect the Myriad Devil Sovereign at all?” Qin Wentian explosively shouted, with guts as big as the sky.

Sometimes, one had to act more insolently. If you endure, others would want a foot while you gave up an inch, giving you no path to retreat

As the sound of his voice faded, countless gazes from the devil cultivators stared at Qin Wentian. The atmosphere here was cloaked in silence.

“The Judiciary Devil Hall as the protector of the Myriad Devil Sovereign’s will, you should be in charge of law and order, as well as judging everything fairly. Now, is your behavior protecting the sovereign’s will?” Qin Wentian continued speaking.

“Even if you gained an inheritance of a certain supreme devil hall, you are not qualified to be this arrogant. You are merely a junior who ascended the Devil Mountain. Even if we really kill you, do you think the Myriad Devil Sovereign would blame us?” An icy voice rang out, originating from the Darkness Devil Hall.

“I left strands of immortal sense back in the immortal realms. If the Devil Mountain acts against me, this mean that the devil halls on the peak of the Devil Mountain are all traitors, betraying the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. I naturally will ensure that the inheritance I obtain wouldn’t fall into the hands of these traitors. Not only that, I will make sure to circulate the inheritance to every

corner of the immortal realms, and make immortal realm cultivators come all the way here to hunt the traitors of the Devil Mountain.” Qin Wentian’s voice was extremely domineering and cold.

“Impudent!”

“How dare you!” Cold voices thundered out.

“If we kill you instantly, your immortal senses would also fade away. Are you courting death?”

Qin Wentian’s arrogant words stirred the anger of these supreme devil cultivators as all of them spoke at the same time.

“Is that so? Can you all be so sure that I don’t have an avatar outside? There are so many cloning/avatar creation techniques in the immortal realms, and for some of the more powerful ones, even if the original body dies, the avatar can still survive. It’s easy if you all want to kill me, however do you all know which inheritance I obtained? If I had obtained the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign himself, what would happen if I circulate that all around the immortal realms? Will the Devil Mountain still be the Devil Mountain then?”

Qin Wentian roared, already mentally making the preparations to die. As the sound of his words rang out, the hearts of those powerful experts from the Devil Mountain all shuddered.

“Are you threatening the Devil Mountain? Wanting to spread our inheritance outside?” A cold voice replied.

“What a joke. The devil halls on the peak of the mountain were prepared to betray the will of the devil sovereign again and again. What face do you have to say that the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign belongs to you all? The reality should be whoever manages to obtain the sovereign’s inheritance, shall be the successor of the sovereign’s will.”

“Let me ask you, are you willing to cultivate on the Devil Mountain?” Another voice rang out. However this time around, the tone of the voice seemed to be compromising.

“No.” Qin Wentian directly replied.

“Since you are not willing to stay on the Devil Mountain to cultivate, you have to explain how and which inheritance did you obtain exactly.” Another voice rang out.

“You want to plunder it away? I acquired the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, but do I have a need to report this to you? Are the devil halls on the peak of the mountain already climbing up the head of the Myriad Devil Sovereign?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“What do you want then?” They didn’t expect a junior to be so tough to deal with. Audacious, challenging the prestige of the supreme devil halls in public, simply lawless to the extreme.

“I can’t even see you guys personally. It’s I who should ask what do you all want to do with me?” Qin Wentian quietly stood there. No matter what happens, he will remain standing there unmoving in his stance. If he compromises too easily, even leaving the Devil Mountain might be a problem.

The tension in the air was real. This Qin Wentian was arrogant, insolent, neither falling for soft nor hard tactics.

These devil experts all coldly stared at Qin Wentian. This was the first time someone dared to challenge and provoke the prestige of the supreme devil halls so blatantly. In addition, this person was merely a junior.

Qin Wentian didn’t care about what they thought. Since no one was saying anything, let there be silence then.

Devil might fluctuated intensely and after that, several figures appeared in the air. They all floated there, akin to unsurpassable hegemony, and every step they took caused an unexcelled might to exude forth, as they walked closer and closer to Qin Wentian.

As these devil experts came to the area Qin Wentian was in, every devil cultivator here all bowed. Clearly, the identities of these people were extraordinary!

Chapter 1314: Apology

A powerful devil expert walked before Qin Wentian and spoke. “Now, can you tell us?”

Qin Wentian opened his eyes and glanced at the person as he smiled, “May I inquire senior’s identity?”

“I am the devil lord of the Darkness Devil Hall.” The expert before him began to emit a terrifying aura. For devil lord characters, this was a rank a Child of Darkness could evolve to. They had truly terrifying authority and with just a command, the entire Darkness Hall would move. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that the anger of a devil lord could cause the entire Myriad Devil Islands to tremble.

“Grand Priest of the Judiciary Devil Hall.” Beside him, a terrifying character in blood-colored robes spoke. The vibrant redness of his robes were even more noble-looking compared to Bai Qing. The position of a Grand Priest was naturally higher in comparison as well.

These people here were all lofty characters. If not, they wouldn’t have the authority to expel Qin Wentian’s friends from the Devil Mountain.

From a certain perspective, the will of these people here, if united, was able to represent the will of the entire Devil Mountain.

The other figures were all experts with towering amounts of authority from the different halls, with positions equal to the Grand Priest and devil lord of the Darkness Hall.

Qin Wentian glanced at them as he suddenly laughed in a mocking manner. “So it’s all of you seniors who gave the order, defying the will of the devil sovereign, expelling my friends from the Devil Mountain?”

“You ask us to show ourselves. Is it merely just for this matter?” The Darkness Devil Lord glanced at Qin Wentian. Just a glance from him would cause fear in the hearts of many people.

“Naturally not. By asking all of you seniors to come out, I just want to ask if those who defied the sovereign’s will and forced my friends down the Devil Mountain, should they give an explanation for it or not?” Qin Wentian stated.

A terrifying pressure instantly bore down on Qin Wentian as the devil experts stared at him. Had this man gone mad? He actually wanted a devil lord and a Grand Priest to give an explanation?

“You are truly audacious.” The Darkness Devil Lord coldly spoke. On the entire Devil Mountain, those who would dare to ask him for an explanation were only a rare few, countable on one hand.

“It isn’t junior that is audacious. It’s just that I believe since this is the Devil Mountain, if there are any seniors who commits a mistake, and defy the sovereign’s will, he should have courage and step forth to admit it. If not, junior wouldn’t dare to be sure if everyone here are traitors to the sovereign’s will and how would I dare to tell you all matters regarding about my inheritance then?” Qin Wentian bowed, appearing extremely polite.

But within the facade of politeness, there was no doubting that he was truly audacious.

Qin Wentian wanted the powerful experts from all the supreme devil halls to give an explanation for their actions, using the matter of the inheritance he obtained to force them.

“What explanation do you want?” The Grand Priest asked.

“The Judiciary Devil Hall as the executor of the sovereign’s will, naturally understands that it isn’t me who needs an explanation. Rather, it’s the fact that the sovereign’s will needs to be respected.” Qin Wentian spoke. Even facing these powerful characters, he was as calm as ever. One couldn’t help but to be impressed and praise his courage.

“Huang Shatian isn’t willing to remain on the Devil Mountain to cultivate. In order to ensure that the inheritance he obtained can continue to remain on the mountain, a little sacrifice is nothing. Even if you say that we’ve defied the will of the sovereign, I, the Grand Priest of the Judiciary Hall, am willing to assume responsibility for this. I don’t think our actions are improper. If you also obtained a brand new inheritance and are willing to hand that over to the Devil Mountain, you can also make the same request.” The Grand Priest spoke.

“Truly impartial.” A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Able to sacrifice his friends so easily with a single sentence. If he didn’t have an inheritance from the Saint Devil Hall, these supreme devil experts wouldn’t even appear before him. If they did, they wouldn’t waste time talking to him, and would directly kill him instead.

“Seniors, all of you don’t feel that you all have defied the sovereign’s will because what you did was for the sake of the Devil Mountain. However from my perspective, in all of your eyes, the sovereign’s will is something that could be tossed aside, and even trampled upon simply for the sake of convenience. Since this is the case, please forgive junior for being unable to trust any of you. Your earlier actions showed a high possibility that you all might kill me in order to simply

seize my inheritance, all for the sake of the Devil Mountain. Am I not right?" Qin Wentian sarcastically laughed.

Clearly, Qin Wentian didn't intend to compromise. Even now, nobody could find any clues in his words. What inheritance did he obtain from the Saint Devil Hall exactly? Or could it be that he didn't acquire anything but was merely boasting?

This was a deadlock. The experts of the supreme devil halls were in this deadlock with Qin Wentian.

A junior actually dared to behave so domineering before them, not wanting to compromise at all.

"The qualifications to speak is obtained by strength. If you really managed to gain an inheritance from the Saint Devil Hall, I will make them apologize to your friends." As the situation entered a deadlock, a misty voice suddenly rang out from the void. This voice sounded very ethereal, yet there was an undeniable will in its tone.

From the tone of his voice, it felt like if he wanted these supreme devil experts to apologize, they would need to do so no matter what.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as he glanced at the horizons.

"You should know that these people, as the Grand Priest and Darkness Devil Lord, they are also experts who obtained the inheritances before. Even if you obtained an inheritance, it doesn't mean that your status would be higher than them. After all, you are merely a junior." That voice rang out again. Qin Wentian could understand the meaning of the words spoken by the voice.

Even if he obtained an inheritance, his status wouldn't be as valuable as that of the Grand Priest and Darkness Devil Lord. However, the owner of the voice was willing to make these people apologize and compromise, it wasn't because his status had changed after he obtained the inheritance. The voice wanted to tell him that even if he used the will of the devil sovereign as his excuse, he also needed sufficient talent and strength.

Staring at the changes of expression on the Grand Priest and Darkness Devil Lord's face, Qin Wentian suddenly felt that the person who spoke should be the master of a supreme devil hall, with status even higher than them.

He then smiled, "You all can choose a junior to fight against me."

The Grand Priest turned his head. After that, the male priest who was together with Bai Qing that time in the past, walked out. He coldly stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes flickering with killing intent.

Qin Wentian frowned as cold intent appeared in his heart. He only saw the male priest radiating a strong devil might which permeated the surrounding as a blood-colored judgement spear manifested in his hand. With a wave, the spear split into numerous spear shadows, all of them shooting towards Qin Wentian.

"BOOM!" Devil might also gushed forth from Qin Wentian, causing the area to churn wildly. His eyes were terrifying to the extreme, and the devil qi in the surroundings seemed to draw towards his body. His body was now like a black hole that was frenziedly gathering devil energy.

"BREAK!" With a loud shout, the blood-colored judgement spears began to explode and shatter. However, the male priest actually stepped out and appeared before Qin Wentian. From his body, the light of judgement erupted forth with a terrifying judgement will which blotted out the skies, and enveloped everything, including Qin Wentian's body.

"RUMBLE!" From the void, blood-colored streaks of lightning rained down as an apocalyptic scene appeared. The lightning formed from crimson judiciary power ravaged this entire space. This was the true power of judgement, able to judge if something lived or died, able to judge fate.

That priest stood there, immersed in the lightning storm as he coldly stared at Qin Wentian. He then spat out a single word, "Judgement!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the boundless lightning within the storm all shot forth, engulfing everything as they targeted Qin Wentian.

This space turned to a world of judgement, everything following the will of the judiciary priest.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, the devil might exuding from him churned wildly. He roared loudly, instantly devouring all energy from the devil-path, including the judgement energy as a supremely terrifying devil will erupted from his eyes. At this instant, the power of judgement slowed immensely, almost crawling to a halt.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped out. With this step, the heart of the priest trembled. The Qin Wentian at this moment seemed unexcelled in this world, with everything having to bow down and submit to him. With him at the center, terrifying devil runes manifested. These runes contained so much power that they were capable of unifying everything on the devil path.

At this instant, the power of judgement stopped entirely. That priest howled in rage, yet he couldn't do anything.

“Go.” Qin Wentian blasted out his palm. In that moment, all the energy from the devil-path in the surroundings were united and controlled by Qin Wentian. A terrifying judgement power shot out from him, aiming towards that judiciary priest, intent on eradicating him.

“ARGH!” A terrible scream of misery rang out. The face of the judiciary priest was painted with despair but right now at this moment, the Grand Priest stepped out and waved his hand. The power of judgement vanished while the judiciary priest was sent flying far away. What remained, were only the droplets of his blood falling from the sky.

The looks on everyone's face were filled with shock as they stared at Qin Wentian.

Power of judgement, he actually could control the power of the Judiciary Devil Hall and used it to almost kill a judiciary priest. This was simply unbelievable.

This was an inheritance power which the Devil Mountain didn't have. It was a brand new kind of energy. Qin Wentian was the same as Huang Shatian, the inheritances they obtained were different from the currently existing seven supreme devil halls on the peak.

The devil might dissipated, Qin Wentian was still floating in the sky. Huang Shatian stared at his figure as he sighed in his heart. Earlier when they fought, Qin Wentian also faintly used this power, but he didn't fully unleash it. The strength of this might was absolutely not inferior to the inheritance power he gained. In fact, it seemed even superior.

“Apologize to him.” All of a sudden, a voice thundered through the air, ringing with imperious force.

At this instant, the faces of the Grand Priest and the Darkness Devil Lord also changed. But when they thought of the owner of that voice, the Grand Priest stared at Qin Wentian and his group and then bowed his head, “Forcing you guys down the mountain was my mistake. I apologize for that.”

After he spoke, his eyes twitched. As a Grand Priest, he actually apologized to a bunch of juniors.

“I was in the wrong as well.” The expression of the Darkness Devil Lord’s face grew incredibly unsightly as he spoke.

Those supreme characters of the devil halls who were involved also apologized one after the other. This was an unprecedented matter on the Devil Mountain.

“You can casually cultivate anywhere you want to on the Devil Mountain. If you are willing to stay here, you have the authority to access any of the supreme devil halls and get the seniors there to provide guidance. If you chose to leave the Devil Mountain instead, no one here will be allowed to obstruct you.” That voice echoed out once more with unquestionable authority. This time around, even Qin Wentian himself had a look of bewilderment on his face!

Chapter 1315: Fetching Bai Qing

As the sound of that voice faded, the entire Devil Mountain was in shock.

The Grand Priest of the Judiciary Hall and devil lord of the Darkness Hall was both here. Since this ethereal voice from the void could make them apologize, one could tell that the status of the owner of this voice was higher compared to them.

For people with statuses higher compared to the Grand Priest and Darkness Devil Lord, there’s only a few on the Devil Mountain. It might even be a hegemon-level character who was the master of one of the supreme halls.

Such a character actually gave the order, telling the Devil Mountain not to make things difficult for Qin Wentian. He was able to cultivate in whichever of the supreme devil halls he chose and could even leave the Devil Mountain with no obstructions. Such a special privilege made it so that his status already exceeded the male judiciary priest and a Child of Darkness. Even if he obtained an inheritance in the Saint Devil Hall, he shouldn’t have such preferential treatment, right?

Unless... the inheritance Qin Wentian obtained had some connection with the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

When the people thought of this, their hearts were all shuddering from shock, deeply glancing at Qin Wentian. Even the Grand Priest was staring deeply at him, with looks of complications on his face.

“As for the conflict between both your sides, since you all are still on the Devil Mountain, you still have to comply with our rules. Once you get down the mountain, you all can do whatever you want, the Devil Mountain will not interfere again.” That voice rang out once more. Clearly, the speaker was referring to the conflict between Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered, he glanced at Huang Shatian before he nodded his head lightly.

Since a hegemon-level character from the Devil Mountain already went so far as to say such words, he naturally wouldn’t force anything. Before this he had already made preparations for the worst. But the words spoken by this hegemon-level character had actually resolved many of the dangers he feared.

In this case, the Devil Mountain would no longer restrict him.

“Junior will naturally heed senior’s words.” Qin Wentian politely replied.

“Everyone disperse from the area. Do not disturb the peace of this sacred location any further.” That voice contained a hint of imposingness as an intense wind gusted as he spoke. A hegemon-level character settled everything with just a sentence. This was the status granted by power.

“Huang Shatian, you leave with us.” The Grand Priest stared at Huang Shatian as he spoke. Before this, they already accomplished what Huang Shatian wanted them to do, they even offended Qin Wentian for him. It was still fine if they did so back then but from now on, Qin Wentian’s status was already different, and that hegemon-level character was already paying attention to this.

Since this was the case, there was no way the Devil Mountain would touch Qin Wentian again.

Huang Shatian calmly nodded his head. There was no expression on his face, since he promised something, he wouldn’t go against it.

Casting a deep glance at Qin Wentian, Huang Shatian turned and left. Faint hints of disappointment could still be sensed from him, but as he walked away, that disappointment transformed into determination. He still had a chance. As long as he could break through to the immortal king realm first, he wouldn't have been considered to have lost.

Huang Shatian left, but the experts from his alliance all had complex expressions. Qin Wentian coldly stared at them and spoke to his allies, "There are still a few years worth of time. We should cultivate well and head back to the Fallen Devil Region together when the time comes."

"Right." His allies nodded. Right now Qin Wentian can already suppressed Huang Shatian. They were all more confident with regards to the adjudication battle.

"Brother Qin, as expected, you are a genius on the same level as me. You can even reverse such a situation. Awesome." Bujie walked up, praising Qin Wentian. He naturally didn't forget to praise himself as well.

Qin Wentian glared at him, "In the next few years I will still cultivate on the Devil Mountain. At that time, I will be heading to the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall as well."

"Sure, just come anytime you want. I will protect you." Bujie patted his chest and guaranteed.

"Mhm, I will head over to the Judiciary Hall first." Qin Wentian spoke. The sentence of three years hasn't ended yet. Bai Qing should still be in the Blood Devil Cliff. He naturally wanted to go over.

With a flash, Qin Wentian departed, directly speeding towards the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The Judiciary Devil Hall was incomparably imposing. The area within was extremely vast and there were many figures within clad in blood-colored robes, exuding a solemn killing intent.

"Junior Qin Wentian came by for a visit at the Judiciary Devil Hall."

Qin Wentian spoke. Within the hall, an expert walked out. This man was clad in priest robes, and had a cultivation base at the devil king realm.

This priest walked towards Qin Wentian. After that command, Qin Wentian was given access to all the supreme devil halls. He naturally had access to the Judiciary Devil Hall as well.

“Brother Qin, I wonder do you need any help since you came all the way here?” The judiciary priest asked.

“I want to make a trip to the Blood Devil Hall.” Qin Wentian directly replied.

“Sure.” That priest nodded. “Please come with me.”

As he spoke, he turned and led the way. Qin Wentian followed after him, entering the depths of the judiciary hall. Just as he expected, there was another dimension within the judiciary hall. After passing through the void gate at the entrance of the hall, they entered an extremely vast area. This place resembled a city more than a hall.

As one of the seven supreme devil halls at the peak, and having been around for such a long time, how many experts would this hall have?

The vast space before his eyes was the true Judiciary Devil Hall.

“Over here.” That priest was extremely polite. Qin Wentian guessed that this may have something to do with that ethereal voice. The status of that man must definitely be extremely terrifying to the extent whereby even a judiciary devil king was so polite towards him.

“Priestess Bai Qing might be imprisoned for three years, but in reality, the Blood Devil Cliff is a place where the priests of our hall would head over to cultivate. They can use the atmosphere there to raise their own strength. Not only for the priests, even ordinary disciples would be given the chance to do so.” The devil king priest slowly explained. He brought Qin Wentian to a place which was heavily guarded. Before this place, a huge mountain could be seen, as well as another void gate.

“This place is the Blood Devil Cliff. Let me enter with you.” The devil king priest spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head as both of them stepped out, entering the void gate.

At the next moment, Qin Wentian came to a place where the atmosphere was saturated with devil might. The devil might here felt extremely irritable, as though out of control, on the brink of eruption. It also radiated a sense of evil.

This place was a tattered looking city. In this desolate city, there seemed to be no boundaries. From afar, a wave of fearsome devil might gushed over as a devil cultivator with disheveled hair, radiating a bloodthirsty aura appeared.

Qin Wentian frowned. He could sense that this devil cultivator wasn't normal.

“What sort of place is the Blood Devil Cliff exactly?” Qin Wentian asked.

“There are some devil cultivators who lost their sanity, as well as some devil experts who broke the laws and received judgement from us. These people are all locked up in here.” The devil king priest spoke. His devil sense then swept out and enveloped this entire space.

“That means that in this place, many are madmen. As for those ordinary people, they are imprisoned here by the priests after breaking some laws?” Qin Wentian's expression turned cold.

“You should be very clear what sort of place the judiciary hall is. We are in charge of judgement, there's naturally places of darkness here.” The devil king priest calmly replied. Qin Wentian had nothing to reply. He knew what the other party said wasn't wrong.

But to think that that little lass Bai Qing was actually imprisoned in a place like this.

No wonder Bai Qing was so cold in front of others, like an emotionless devil cultivator. Because, as a priestess of the judiciary hall, she had experienced too much over the years.

“Quickly search for her.” Qin Wentian spoke. That devil-cultivator who radiated a bloodthirsty aura actually lunged towards them. Qin Wentian lifted his hand and blasted out with God's Hand, directly obliterating him.

The devil king priest continued leading the way and they encountered many evil cultivators on their way. They either ignored them or killed them directly.

“I found her.” At this moment, the priest suddenly spoke and turned to a direction. Over there, Bai Qing was clad in white. Her hair was disheveled as well and there were traces of blood on her white robes. Her beautiful face was pale but her expression as cold as ice.

It was as though she suddenly sensed something. She instantly turned and fled madly for her life.

“Bai Qing, it’s me.” A voice rang out. Bai Qing halted and frowned. A devil king priest? What was he doing here?

An instant later, two figures appeared. When Bai Qing saw Qin Wentian who was beside the priest, the coldness on her face instantly evaporated. She was somewhat in a panic as she hurriedly moved her hands about, tidying her hair and robes.

“Little lass Qing.” Qin Wentian flashed, appearing before her, pulling her into an embrace. He patted her on her shoulder, “Are you alright?”

Bai Qing blinked, as though she was struck dumb. She didn’t even react when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. Only after Qin Wentian released his grab did a faint blush appear on her cheeks. A radiant smile suddenly bloomed on her pale face. She nodded to reassure him, “Wentian gege, I’m fine.”

The devil king priest who was standing at the side had a strange expression on his face when he saw this. He was acquainted with Bai Qing for many years. Did the icy beauty have such a side to her? Right now, Bai Qing was like a young and innocent girl. She didn’t resemble the icy priestess of the judiciary hall at all.

“Since everything is fine, I will be making a move first. Priestess Bai Qing knows how to exit. This area contains all the criminals who are at the devil-foundation realm. Brother Qin should be sufficient to deal with them.” The devil king priest spoke, tactfully preparing to leave.

“When can she exit this place?” Qin Wentian asked.

“If Brother Qin wishes to bring Priestess Bai out, since her time remaining to the end of her sentence is short, I believe the Grand Priest wouldn’t say anything in objection.” After speaking, the devil king left directly. Bai Qing stared at the silhouette of the leaving devil king before turning back to Qin Wentian. She still had no clue what was going on. How did Qin Wentian even manage to enter this place?

Chapter 1316: Cultivating on the Devil Mountain

Blood Devil Cliff was a place where prisoners were imprisoned. This place was considered an inner world of the Judiciary Hall and outsiders would have no way to enter, let alone having a devil king priest leading the way for him.

In addition, earlier before the devil king priest left, he even said that if Bai Qing were to leave this place now, the grand priest wouldn't have any objections at all.

This caused Bai Qing's eyes to flash with curiosity as she stared unblinkingly at Qin Wentian.

"Wentian gege how did you manage to do it?" Bai Qing asked in a gentle voice.

"Are you referring to how I entered the Judiciary Hall? I naturally walked straight in the front door." Qin Wentian laughed. Bai Qing's lips twitched as she rolled her eyes, "Stop bragging."

"Haha little lass, what sort of character is your Wentian gege? Is there something I cannot do?" Qin Wentian's lips curled up in a smile as he tousled Bai Qing's hair. Bai Qing was somewhat in a daze but she soon started laughing as well. This scene was like both of them have returned to their childhood.

She still remembered how she worshiped him when she was young. Sadly, her elder sister didn't believe in him and chose to marry into the Ye Clan. If not, Wentian gege would be her brother-in-law now.

"Wentian gege, let's talk when we leave here." Bai Qing hugged Qin Wentian's arm as she smiled, as though she had returned to herself back in the past, the girl who loved to cling on Qin Wentian, who loved to play with Qin Wentian.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. Bai Qing hasn't changed at all.

The two of them soared through the air. A terrifying devil might gushed forth from Qin Wentian, causing many of the prisoners here to not dare to get near them. Only those insane devil experts would obstruct them, and all of them who came were easily destroyed by Qin Wentian. When she saw Qin Wentian's strength, Bai Qing was very happy. As expected, there was nothing her Wentian gege couldn't accomplish.

That day back in the sacred academy, she could still help her Wentian gege to do some minor things. But now, her Wentian gege was capable of once again protecting her.

“Little lass Qing, back then I searched the Devil Statue Cliff in our particle world for you but I couldn’t find you. How did you become the priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“I have no idea as well. Back then at the Devil Statue Cliff, I accidentally entered an altar and was chosen by the power of judgement. Only after a long time did I know that the Judiciary Devil Hall had placed numerous judgement altars in many particle worlds. The purpose of the altars were able to initiate a selection by the judgement will that served to select seedlings who were most suited to cultivate the power of judgement. I was selected somehow.”

Bai Qing laughed in a casual tone. However the truth wasn’t as simple as what she summarized. Her being able to have her position today naturally meant that a great amount of luck was involved. However her determination, will and persistence couldn’t be ignored either. If not, she wouldn’t have been able to pass the tests at the Devil Statue Cliff and would have already died there.

“Wentian gege, what about you? During this period of time when I was imprisoned, what happened when you entered the Saint Devil Hall? Could it be that you also obtained the inheritance of the Judiciary Devil Hall and are now heavily regard by the hall? This is the reason you gained permission to enter here. In that case, does that mean that you would be a judiciary priest in the future as well?” Bai Qing contemplated for a moment as she probed.

Qin Wentian shrugged, “The inheritance of the Judiciary Devil Hall? Are you intentionally underestimating me?”

Bai Qing rolled her eyes. Staring at the self-satisfied look of Qin Wentian, she then laughed, “Could it be that you gained more than one inheritance from there?”

“Nope.” Qin Wentian shook her head. When he stared at Bai Qing, he smiled and stated, “I think I managed to obtain the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian rubbed his nose in an extremely self-satisfying manner. Bai Qing’s beautiful eyes froze as she mumbled in disbelief, “Really?”

“I think there should be no mistake.” Qin Wentian laughed.

Bai Qing let out a joyful giggle. She then clasped her hands over her mouth, and when she glanced at her Wentian gege, a radiant smile appeared on her face. Her Wentian gege was so awesome, he actually managed to obtain the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

“In that case, Wentian gege you have a chance to become the master of the Devil Mountain.” Bai Qing mumbled. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered as he asked, “Is the Myriad Devil Sovereign a real existence? If he is, does he reside on the Devil Mountain?”

“I have no idea.” Bai Qing shook her head. “But I know for sure the Myriad Devil Sovereign does truly exist. If not, there is no way that the Devil Mountain could be so stable despite the passage of countless years. The powerful supreme devil halls would long for supremacy and become divided, given the crafty personalities of the masters of the supreme halls, each having their own schemes and plots. I believe that if their hearts have no true reverence for the sovereign, the Devil Mountain would have long crumbled into dust.”

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, he agreed fully with this point. The Devil Mountain was said to have ten thousand devil halls, and at the very peak of the mountain, other than the Saint Devil Hall, there are six other supreme halls, each with a master of its own. There was no way things would be so harmonious if there wasn’t someone they deeply feared or respected in their hearts.

This person which they feared, other than the Myriad Devil Sovereign, there wouldn’t be anyone else. If there’s someone else, that person would be the Myriad Devil Sovereign for sure.

“However, I’ve never heard of the sovereign appearing before. I only know that the Saint Devil Hall had existed since the beginning and the various inheritances of the other supreme halls are from there. There’s also rumors saying that if someone could obtain the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he or she would be his true successor, with a possibility to truly unite the Devil Mountain and become the Devil Sovereign of a generation.”

Bai Qing explained. She then stared at Qin Wentian, “If this is true, Wentian gege, it’s possible that you might become the Devil Sovereign of the generation.”

“Devil Sovereign?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He didn’t think of this before. After obtaining the inheritance, he knew he would soon face danger. Luckily, a hegemon-level character spoke up for him and caused the crisis to be averted. It seems that that expert who didn’t show himself might know of this in detail. He wondered what it meant exactly for him to gain the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

However, Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered to think so much. He will first cultivate for a number of years on the Devil Mountain before directly returning to the immortal realms. As for this inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he will consider this seriously in the future. The him now wasn't qualified because he simply wasn't strong enough yet.

"Bai Qing, let me tell you what happened exactly in detail. You help me to analyse who that mysterious person might be." Qin Wentian then told everything to Bai Qing. A look of pondering flashed in Bai Qing's eyes before she replied, "It should be one of the devil emperors who sits in the throne of one of the supreme devil halls. If I didn't guess wrongly, the owner of that ethereal voice might be the King Priest of the Judiciary Hall."

"King Priest? The devil master of the Judiciary Hall?" Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. After that voice rang out, the grand priest did indeed apologize first. From a certain angle, Bai Qing's guess might be right. For those who could make the grand priest submit so easily, the king priest should be the only one.

The King Priest truly possesses towering amounts of authority. He could make a judgement on anything and if people disagreed or refused to comply, he could do anything he want to do them. Hence, when he gave an order, no one in the Myriad Devil Islands would dare to defy him.

"He actually said that you can have access to all the other supreme devil halls for cultivation and the other supreme devil halls didn't object either. In that case, shouldn't I give Wentian gege the judgement cultivation manual for you to cultivate?"

"Forget it, I already implicated you, causing you to be imprisoned." Qin Wentian shook his head. "Sadly, the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign cannot be pass down directly. One has to experience attacks from his will personally, or I would have already passed that on to you."

"It's fine, we already guessed that the owner of the ethereal voice might be the King Priest. If that's the case, the better our relationship is, the happier the Judiciary Devil Hall would be. In the future if you truly become the controller of the Devil Mountain, wouldn't that be an ending the Judiciary Hall wished to see?" Bai Qing smiled. Qin Wentian glanced at her. Bai Qing seemed to have reverted back to her naive and innocent self of her younger days before him, but she was still extremely intelligent.

As the two of them conversed, they unknowingly already reached the exit point of the Blood Devil Cliff. Bai Qing used special methods and brought Qin Wentian out of this dimension, returning to the inner world of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The devil king priest was there waiting for them. When he saw Qin Wentian appearing, he couldn't help but to smile, "Priestess Bai, earlier the grand priest send out a command. If Qin Wentian needs anything in our Judiciary Devil Hall, you will be responsible for fulfilling all his needs. You can also share with him and aid him in our cultivation arts and techniques."

"I hear and obey." Bai Qing bowed in a certain direction.

"Brother Qin, since Bai Qing will lead you, I won't be a busybody then. Farewell." The devil king priest turned and left. Bai Qing stared at his departing back as her smile grew even more radiant. "Wentian gege, seems like the last remnant of our doubt is already solved."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. Seems like the Judiciary Devil Hall really wanted to salvage their relationship and decided to befriend him.

Qin Wentian didn't believe that things were so simple as that of him obtaining the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance. Maybe what Bai Qing said was right, the Myriad Devil Sovereign truly does exist as his will is hidden here somewhere on the Devil Mountain, causing the Devil Mountain to operate like clockwork according to preset rules.

"Wentian gege, let's cultivate together. Let me bring you to take a look at some of the extremely powerful innate techniques and arts of our hall before I impart to you my insights." Bai Qing pulled Qin Wentian along as she led the way. Qin Wentian could only bitterly smile as he nodded. This little lass seemed even more urgent in comparison to him.

Qin Wentian followed Bai Qing and after that, he started on a period of cultivation with Bai Qing providing her insights.

A year later, he exited the Judiciary Hall and headed to the other halls. No one obstructed him, but the Apostle Devil Hall was too unfathomable and wasn't suited for him. The Darkness Devil Hall was extremely secretive, as though they didn't really welcome him who was an immortal realm cultivator. As for the Sky Devil Hall, Qin Wentian discovered that the cultivation techniques and arts there were inferior compared to the Judiciary Devil Hall and Mo Xie seemed to have hid himself away completely. Qin Wentian could find no trace of him.

For the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, when Yulong Shengtu saw Qin Wentian appearing in the devil hall he was in, and was brought to their library of secret techniques and arts by seniors of the hall, his countenance became immensely ugly to behold. But now, his status was a far cry away when compared to Qin Wentian. What a pitiful thing.

His hatred for Qin Wentian was destined to never be avenged.

The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall was very friendly to Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian discovered that he wasn't really suited to their techniques. As for Bujie, he seemed extremely proficient in them and appeared to be a truly suitable successor to take over the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall!

Chapter 1317: The Ending is Set

Spring goes autumn comes. After spending a long period of time cultivating on the Devil Mountain, Huang Shatian and his group quietly left the mountain. When Qin Wentian's alliance found out about this, Huang Shatian and the others have all disappeared.

Most probably, everyone in Huang Shatian's group understood that if they kept cultivating and waited till the time was up before leaving the mountain together, they would have almost no chance to win against Qin Wentian. On the mountain, the Judiciary Priestess Bai Qing and the monk Bu Jie would definitely stand on Qin Wentian's side.

After leaving the Devil Mountain, Huang Shatian and the others would definitely think of some other methods to kill the people of the Evergreen Alliance when they went to the Fallen Devil Region. After all, the number of experts sent by their side was much more in number and they had a superiority in terms of numbers. When all of them gathered together, they still had quite a high probability of winning the battle.

Naturally, Qin Wentian didn't feel that a fair battle was the way. He didn't forget that any methods were permissible for the adjudication battle. Qin Wentian was long prepared for such a tactic by his enemies.

The deadline of ten years gradually grew closer. Qin Wentian's cultivation was more solid now and has already reached the peak of the ninth level. His next objective is the immortal king realm and hence, he wouldn't just spend his time blindly cultivating. At his current level, what was important is one's insight and comprehension in their law attribute energies. The only way to improve was to constantly seek out battles. Such insights would be extremely rare if one cultivated ordinarily.

“Wentian gege do you really have to leave?” Inside the judiciary hall, Bai Qing stared at Qin Wentian, her eyes filled with reluctance. She who was a devil cultivator, as well as being a priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, it was impossible for her to leave the Devil Mountain and head to the immortal realms. After Qin Wentian left, it was unknown when they would meet each other again.

“Mhm. The deadline for the adjudication battle is soon approaching. There must be a conclusion to it one way or another. However since I’m completely unrestricted now on the Devil Mountain, I’ll come to the Myriad Devil Islands to visit you in the future once I have some free time.” Qin Wentian patted Bai Qing on her head gently as he laughed.

“Naturally. Little lass Qing, you have to work hard in cultivation. Once you reach the devil king realm, it would be much more convenient for you to travel between both the immortal and devil territories.”

Bai Qing nodded seriously. “Okay, I’ll definitely work hard in cultivation but now, I want to personally send Wentian gege off to the immortal realms first. Since this battle concerns Wentian gege and elder sis Qing’er and the location is in the Myriad Devil Islands, I want to do my part and help you all.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. He naturally understood Bai Qing’s intentions. It’s just that is it really okay to make use of the power of the judiciary hall...?

“Don’t worry. Wentian gege, during these years, you have also seen the attitude the judiciary hall have towards you. Don’t forget our conjectures.” Bai Qing laughed.

“But back then, that hegemon-level existence did say that the devil halls of the Devil Mountain wouldn’t interfere in our battle once we leave the mountain.” Qin Wentian furrowed his brows.

“Yup, we won’t interfere. I only wish to send Wentian gege off. But naturally if there are other devil cultivators who dares to help the other side. Hehehe!” Bai Qing giggled. Qin Wentian instantly understood what she meant. This lass...

“Alright then. Let me gather my allies and we will leave immediately.” Qin Wentian nodded. During these few years, there were only roughly about 50 plus participants of the Evergreen Alliance who came to the Devil Mountain. As for the others, they are situated in the islands within the Fallen Devil Region. If they hadn’t perished, they would all head to the entrance point there. Hence, Qin Wentian has to set off earlier. If not, if the other members of his alliance encountered Huang Shatian without him, they would all probably be wiped out.

Qin Wentian gathered his allies on the mountain. Everyone understood what Qin Wentian wanted to do. The deadline was nearing. It's about time for them to return to the immortal realms.

“There are a few friends waiting for me at the foot of the mountain. We will head to the Vast Sky Devil Region first.” Qin Wentian spoke. In this alliance, Qin Wentian was the central core. The adjudication battle was like a storm and he was in the center of it. In addition to the fact that his strength was already among the strongest in this alliance, everyone naturally would follow his orders.

The group of experts plus a regiment of troops from the judiciary hall began to depart. Bujie came by to send them off. He temporarily had no plans to leave here. There were some others with the same view as him. In this sacred ground of the devils, there were many secret arts and techniques. Although they cultivate the immortal path rather than the devil path, everything was linked via the Great Dao. By studying these, it would set a solid foundation and aid them greatly for their future paths.

...

On the floating island of the Vast Sky Devil Region, within the emperor palace, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor stood in the air, staring at the group of experts arriving as sharpness gleamed in his eyes. Beside him, his daughter was there as well. When she noted the figure of the young man who came to her to seek her father's help, her state of heart couldn't help but to fluctuate.

Her father told her that this group of people consisted of troops from the Devil Mountain. Now, they were here to escort Qin Wentian, ensuring his safety.

This fellow was simply a monster.

Qin Wentian came over and smiled, “Senior devil emperor, Qin Wentian came here to fulfil the promise I made to you back then.”

“Mhm, Qin Wentian, you are truly someone who can create miracles.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor laughed, glancing at Bai Qing who stood beside Qin Wentian. Right now, Bai Qing was decked out in her full judiciary attire and exuded an incomparably icy aura.

“Most probably, they are from the Judiciary Devil Hall of the Devil Mountain, right?”

Back then, Yulong Shengtu was already so arrogant and tyrannical when he arrived. This judiciary hall was much more ancient and stronger compared to the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall Yulong Shengtu was from. Their status was a level higher in comparison.

“This is Madam Bai, our judiciary priestess.” A devil king at the side introduced.

“Priestess’ arrival brings light to my humble dwelling. I will immediately get someone to prepare a banquet.”

“Senior, there’s no need to trouble yourself. I’m in a rush and I need to head to the Fallen Devil Emperor as soon as possible.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“That’s fine as well.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor nodded, “Let’s move out directly then, we will use the teleportation array and head straight for the Fallen Devil Island. Things would be faster this way.”

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded as the group of them moved out. The Vast Sky princess didn’t follow. When she stared at the back of Qin Wentian’s departing figure, many complex thoughts flashed through her heart. An immortal realm cultivator arrived for the first time in the Myriad Devil Islands, he climbed all the way up, from participating in the birthday celebration of the Fallen Devil Emperor to ascending the peak of the Devil Mountain, even to leading an army here. He only took a few short years to accomplish all of this.

The radiance of some people was destined to never be masked. No matter where they went, they would be akin to the sun.

She was also faintly impressed by her father. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor once told her that since he promised to help Qin Wentian, they would do so directly and not play any of those under-handed small tricks, causing Qin Wentian to be unhappy. Now, when looking back, her father’s judgement was extremely astute. Qin Wentian could even enjoy the protection of a regiment of troops from the Judiciary Devil Hall. Even if he wanted to break his promise now, due to unhappiness caused if they played any tricks back then, they could do nothing to him.

A wild wave of commotion arose in the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. When the people there saw all these experts, their hearts were incomparably shocked.

After the Vast Sky Devil Island, it was the Fallen Devil Island's turn to be shocked. When the Judiciary Hall's army arrived, the situation was just like it was back when Yulong Shengtu appeared, causing a storm of commotion. After the Fallen Devil Emperor discovered this, he personally came by and when he saw Qin Wentian at the lead of the army, the Fallen Devil Emperor didn't know what to think in his heart.

"Since the judiciary army is here, do you all need to head to my emperor palace for a rest?" The Fallen Devil Emperor asked.

"There's no need for that. If you are sincere, you can come along with us. If you don't, just forget it." Bai Qing's voice was cold. This woman who was like a naive young lady before Qin Wentian, was still so cold and imposing when she faced others, even if the person she was talking to was a devil emperor.

The eyes of the Fallen Devil Emperor flashed. After a few moments, he nodded, "Right, no matter what the judiciary priestess might need, you can just list your demands."

He, as a devil emperor, even if he understood Bai Qing had no authority to command him to do things, he knew that Bai Qing's status and authority was even greater compared to Yulong Shengtu back then. In the future if she managed to become a grand priestess, her authority would tower up into the sky. Bai Qing did say that it was fine if he didn't accompany them, but there's also the fact that Qin Wentian was very unhappy with him. That time, Qin Wentian already brought the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to wage a war. If his actions caused them to be unhappy now, he didn't know if there would be any trouble in the future.

Hence, after a few moments of consideration, he decided to go together with them.

"Since this is the case, many thanks to senior devil emperor." Qin Wentian laughed. With two devil emperors aiding him, there should be no suspense to the result of this adjudication battle. Even if Huang Shatian brought devil emperors to help him, with the presence of experts from the Judiciary Devil Hall, which devil emperors would dare to risk helping Huang Shatian and interfere in the battle?

"Old Xia died for nothing." The Fallen Devil Emperor sighed in his heart. Back then the Old Xia Devil King bullied Qin Wentian because he wanted to aid Huang Shatian. There's also the fact that Qin Wentian was merely a junior with no background nor power. It was useless even if he had outstanding talent. But in just merely a few years worth of time, Qin Wentian had already reached such a height where an army from the judiciary hall was willing to escort him. It was already destined that Old Xia would face a calamity after he bullied Qin Wentian.

“Might I trouble senior to lead the way? Let’s head to the devil gate entrance leading to the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian spoke. The Fallen Devil Emperor nodded, “Let’s move out then.”

As he spoke, he stepped out first. Before Qin Wentian left, he cast a glance in a certain direction. That place, was the direction the Celestial Devil Lodge was in.

He could only sigh silently with helplessness in his heart as he turned and departed this place.

With two great devil emperors, and an entire army, everywhere they passed by, the Fallen Devil Island was in a frenzy. Rumors relating to Qin Wentian once again circulated the entire region with great speed.

Back then when Qin Wentian participated in the birthday celebration event and was selfishly blocked from the top three by the Old Xia Devil King. Qin Wentian rejected the reward from the Fallen Devil Emperor in a fit of anger and three great devil kings attempted to hunt him down but were all killed instead.

Later on, Qin Wentian led the Vast Sky Devil Emperor back here for revenge, killing Old Xia, questioning the Fallen Devil Emperor and shocking the entire Fallen Devil Island.

And now, when he came back again, he didn’t merely bring the Vast Sky Devil Emperor along. A regiment of troop from the Judiciary Devil Hall of the Devil Mountain was together with him as well.

Even the Fallen Devil Emperor had no choice but to compromise and submit, leading Qin Wentian here. What a hot-blooded story was this, this caused the hearts of countless youths here to heat up.

In the Celestial Devil Lodge, two women stood together. One of them had tears in her eyes. He returned, returned in such an inconceivably imposing manner, causing the Fallen Devil Emperor to compromise and submit. Such a man was truly extremely dazzling.

The lodge lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge glanced at the fragile and weak but beautiful woman beside her while sighing softly in her heart. At the same time, she herself was immensely shocked. Back then Xin Yu once said this, one day when Qin Wentian sat in the throne of the sky, the women around him would all be extremely radiant, as bright as the stars. As for her, she was unworthy to be

one of them. And now, has that young man from before begun to step on the path leading to his throne in the sky?!

Chapter 1318: Unexpected Result

The deadline of the ten years neared. At the entrance of the Myriad Devil Island, at the boundary of the immortal realms, many experts including immortal emperors were all gathered there.

This adjudication battle with a timeline of ten years had erupted with both Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian at the center. In truth, things weren't so simple, there were implications behind this, with something to do with the conflict among the peak powers of the immortal realms.

The Skymist Immortal Empire, Evergreen Immortal Empire, Violet Emperor, Matriarch Ji, Paragon Sword Sect, Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Sky Demon Palace, Taihua Immortal Dynasty, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, White Tiger Race, Southern Phoenix Clan, Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect... Which of these powers didn't have an immortal emperor backing them? They were all hegemonies of their respective areas and some even had peak-level emperors.

Ten years was simply too short a time to immortal emperors, something which would pass in the blink of an eye. During these ten years, many conflicts erupted. Experts of both alliances didn't allow immortal kings to enter the devil gate, even for immortal kings no one was acquainted with. They wanted to prevent stirring the situation too much, hence, everyone was in a state akin to a lit fuse, prior to an explosion, guarding the entrance with swords and daggers drawn.

Now, the deadline of ten years was almost up.

Today, even those juniors had arrived. For example, Qing'er. She was here as well, standing at the side of her father.

Because her cultivation base was lower, although she did come by back then to send Qin Wentian off, she didn't enter the Myriad Devil Islands. For those who entered as a participant, almost all of them had cultivation bases at the peak of the immortal-foundation realm with a majority of them comprehending a trace of immortal king might.

“Time passed by so fast. Evergreen, after some time later, your beloved daughter and niece Glaze, will marry into my Skymist Immortal Empire. At that time, we would both be in-laws and we can sit about leisurely to drink tea and chat.” The Skymist Immortal Empire laughed loudly. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor couldn’t even bother to glance over, he directly ignored the Skymist Immortal Empire.

“Ten years in the Myriad Devil Islands, I wonder how much Shatian has improved, he must now be infinitesimally close to the immortal-king realm.” An immortal emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire laughed, possessing absolute confidence in Huang Shatian. A true genius would survive even in times of extreme danger. Hence, even if Huang Shatian and the others entered the Myriad Devil Islands, all of them still believed that this would be nothing more than an opportunity for Huang Shatian.

This training field would enable Huang Shatian to return in an even more domineering manner.

Time flowed by and more and more experts gathered here. Even Jun Mengchen was here to welcome Qin Wentian. During these ten years, he roamed many places in the immortal realms and had improved greatly. But even so, he didn’t forget this ten-year appointment of his senior apprentice brother.

The other side of the devil gate was the Myriad Devil Islands.

Right now on the other side near the entrance, there was quite a number of devil cultivators clad in armor patrolling about with long spears in their hands. At the point where the spear tip connected with the spear shaft, there was actually a little mirror which emitted a dazzling light. These devil cultivators seemed to be the guards responsible for protecting the devil gate entrance.

At this very moment, a surge of vast devil might gush forth from afar. Not long after, an entire army exuding a terrifying aura could be seen coming over. The guards couldn’t help but to furrow their brows. Their devil spears involuntarily trembled lightly in their hands as they stared at these incoming experts.

This group of people was none other than Qin Wentian and the others. After coming here, Qin Wentian glanced about but didn’t discover anyone from Huang Shatian’s alliance.

Naturally, Huang Shatian’s group couldn’t have exited the devil gate. Back then, the agreement between the immortal emperors was already set clearly. If there was anyone who dares to return early, all of them would be killed without mercy.

“Surround them.” At this moment, Bai Qing suddenly gave a solemn command. A moment later, experts from the judiciary hall moved forward and circled the guards. The guards couldn’t help but to feel nervous as they glanced at these experts with fear and trepidation.

Qin Wentian glanced at Bai Qing, with a puzzled look on his face.

“There are no guards at the devil gate sent here by the Myriad Devil Islands. The movements here can clearly be seen from the Devil Mountain.” Bai Qing explained in a low voice. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, gleaming with a sudden coldness as he stared at these so-called guards. From what Bai Qing had said, it was clear that these people were masquerading as guards, sent here to monitor the movements here.

“Seniors, us juniors will leave here immediately.” Those people trembled with fear.

“Who asked you all to come here?” Bai Qing stepped forward and asked with a cold voice.

“We came here of our own volition, wanting to deceive others and earn some benefits.”

“Execute him.” Bai Qing commanded.

“Yes, Priestess.” An expert of the judiciary hall instantly launched an attack, causing great fear in the hearts of those fake guards. The remaining instantly knelt down and begged, “Mercy please, someone commanded us to be stationed here, he also said that there’s no need for us to do anything else.”

The Fallen Devil Emperor waved his hand as a palm imprint materialized, and clutched the person who spoke, taking away his devil spear.

A cracking sound rang out as the spear shattered. The mirror-like thing connecting the spear tip and shaft floated in the air, capturing this scene perfectly.

“This is a treasure whose main purpose is for surveillance. One can observe things from extremely far away.” The Vast Sky Devil Emperor spoke.

“Huang Shatian.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness. Qin Wentian had long made his preparations, receiving the aid of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor, Fallen Devil Emperor and even Bai Qing. The ending was already set but Huang Shatian and his group truly had a few other solutions. They left the devil mountain earlier and actually arranged for people to be stationed at the entrance to monitor Qin Wentian’s group movements and situation.

“Before this, did anyone fight here?” Qin Wentian asked.

The countenances of those fake guards flickered. One of them then replied, “No.”

Light from the buddhic art of truth flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes, seeing past all lies and illusions. He could feel that this person was lying. His expression turned even colder. If a battle was fought here before, it means that people from his alliance had already arrived and was ambushed by Huang Shatian’s group.

“Execute him as well.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“KILL!” The head of the person who replied earlier toppled to the ground. The other fake guards all had pale expressions. They didn’t expect that by accepting the rewards to do this mission, they would offend such a terrifying enemy and even die here. No wonder the reward given was so luxurious.

The light of judgement cascaded on the others as well as all those fake guards were killed instantly. Qin Wentian’s expression was like ice. His movements were already known by Huang Shatian and even the devil sense of the two devil emperors couldn’t find Huang Shatian’s group. Clearly, Huang Shatian intentionally wanted to do this, and his group must now be at an extremely distance place. They wouldn’t appear until after Qin Wentian’s group left.

Since this was the case, Qin Wentian might have missed another chance to slaughter them completely.

“That sinister fellow.” An expert beside Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“However, what’s fortunate is that there’s no more suspense for this adjudication battle.” Duan Qingshan spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. Although it was a pity that he wasn’t able to kill Huang Shatian and his group. Their purpose for coming here to the Myriad Devil Islands was ultimately for the sake of the adjudication battle.

If they won the battle, they would have achieved their purpose. However, it was truly unfortunate for those experts who died here.

“Now, what’s left to do is wait for the deadline to expire.” Qin Wentian calmly stated. The group of them stationed here as time slowly flowed by. By right, there should have been a final fight here but at the very end, there was no fight at all.

The battle at the foot of the Devil Mountain back then seemed to have already decided what the ending would be.

Right now, the area near the devil gate was extremely quiet. With the judiciary army here, the experts of the Myriad Devil Islands didn’t dare to head out at all. Nobody knew why the army was stationed there but nobody dared to ask why.

As the deadline approaches, the atmosphere now was unexpectedly quiet and when the last day finally arrived, everyone stared at Qin Wentian, waiting for his instructions.

“Let’s wait three more months for the grace period of three months to be up. Maybe there would still be people from our alliance heading over. Also, we need to prevent Huang Shatian’s group from exiting during these three months or we might have wasted all our previous efforts.” Qin Wentian spoke as everyone agreed.

Hence, they continued to quietly wait. And as expected, during this period of time, more and more experts of their alliance appeared, all of them extremely shocked when they saw the devil experts with Qin Wentian.

Huang Shatian and the others didn’t appear at all. When the two great devil emperors and judiciary army appeared, Huang Shatian already understood that the adjudication battle was concluded, there was no hope for their side to obtain victory.

On the other side of the devil gate, many immortal emperors were there. They were all waiting with anticipation. The people of the Skymist Alliance were filled to the brim with confidence.

However as time flowed by, the deadline of ten years was reached. For the extra period of three months, the deadline was gradually nearing as well but no one came out from the devil gate at all. This couldn’t help but cause both sides to feel somewhat nervous.

Could it be that the juniors of both sides were mutually defeated and none of them could exit the Myriad Devil Islands on time?

Such a situation should be impossible, at the very least, there would still be a few survivors. But as the deadline for the additional three months grew closer, they suddenly felt that their conjecture might be possible after all.

If that really was the case, which side would be the victor for the adjudication battle?

Today was the final day. If there was still no one who came out, it means that there was no ending for the adjudication battle.

At this moment, everyone had their eyes fixed on the devil gate, waiting nervously with bated breath. Even if one person came out, it was still sufficient to declare victory for his side.

Nervous, worry and anticipation.

But at this very moment, a slight fluctuation could be felt in the air. An instant later, countless gazes all turned to the devil gate.

The spatial fluctuations grew more and more intense. Everyone was holding their breath. even for the extremely confident Skymist Alliance, all of them couldn't help but to feel nervous at this moment.

This majestic and incomparably vast devil gate started shuddering and a moment later, numerous figures appeared, stepping out from the void, directly walking over towards one direction!

Chapter 1319: Betrothal

Numerous areas outside the devil gate were stirring with spatial fluctuations. At this instant, the gazes of every expert were turned to there, as they held their breaths.

“Qin Wentian!” One of those figures were extremely inconspicuous. When they glanced over, all those experts who appeared were actually all from the Evergreen Alliance. The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and his allies flashed before they started laughing. Today, was the last day before the deadline of the grace period of three months ended. Just when they believed that it was possible for both sides to not appear, Qin Wentian actually led so many experts of his alliance to exit. This means that there was only one possibility, Qin Wentian and his group has been guarding the entrance leading back out to the immortal realms, not allowing Huang Shatian’s group to step out. Another possibility was that Huang Shatian’s group had been entirely massacred. But that probability was extremely small.

All the immortal emperors were intelligent people, they instantly thought of this possibility. However, the people from the Skymist Immortal Emperor’s alliance weren’t willing to believe so. Their expressions kept changing, especially for those experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Their faces were etched with disbelief. All of them knew how powerful Huang Shatian was, and in addition to that supreme divine treasure he was bestowed with, who else could obstruct him?

In addition, the number of experts their side sent in was higher. Why would Qin Wentian and his group dare to guard the entrance, depriving access to Huang Shatian and his group?

Unless Qin Wentian had successfully managed to borrow external aid. But since this is something Qin Wentian could do, there was no reason for Huang Shatian to not be able to do so as well.

Very swiftly, everyone from Qin Wentian’s alliance appeared as they walked towards the Evergreen Empire’s side. All of them seemed to be in glowing spirits as victorious smiles appeared on their faces. This further reinforced the thinking everyone had. The adjudication battle had already concluded.

“Qin Wentian, how are things?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord couldn’t help but to laugh. He was in a pretty good mood when he saw Qin Wentian’s appearance.

“We should have already won.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Haha, excellent.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor flickered with a smile as he spoke, “Thank you for your efforts.”

Qing`er beside him directly sped over as a sweet smile appeared on her face. She stretched her hands out and held onto Qin Wentian’s. Despite the silence, her smile had actually already indicated the emotions in her heart.

“Qing`er, we won.” Qin Wentian moved one of his hands and gently stroked Qing`er’s hair.

“Mhm.” Qing`er lightly nodded. Just like how she was in the past, she was a woman of few words.

“There’s still one more day of time. Things have not concluded yet.” The expressions of the Skymist Immortal Empire were extremely unsightly. This adjudication battle was started by his empire. Although many powers participated, the main lead was both his empire and the Evergreen Immortal Empire who were located in the Eastern Region. In this era with no ancient emperors and they were the ones who pushed so hard for the battle, wouldn’t they become a joke in the eyes of everyone if their side lost?

Qin Wentian turned his eyes to the Skymist Immortal Empire as a mocking smile appeared within. “It’s true there’s still one more day worth of time but I’m afraid senior will be disappointed. Not one person of their group will be able to come out on time.”

“What do you mean by that?” The Skymist Immortal Empire coldly spoke.

“Nothing much, just speaking the truth.” Qin Wentian replied. After that, he lifted his foot and entered deeper into the area of the Evergreen Alliance.

Because this was the last day of the grace period, Matriarch Ji, Nanfeng Guhong, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and other experts were already here. They only saw Qin Wentian bowing to them, “Thank you for the help from all seniors. There are some members from our alliance who died within during the ten years, Wentian is extremely sorry and would like to apologize to all the seniors.”

“This can be considered a tempering exercise, and in ordinary cases, many geniuses of our immortal realms would lose their lives while tempering themselves in the Myriad Devil Islands. This cannot be blamed on you. In addition after you all gathered together, no one else died. In fact, you even defeated Huang Shatian. If you didn’t do so, the adjudication battle would still have some suspense. You’ve already done a great job.” Mo Ziyao who was at the side spoke. Everyone nodded in agreement. In truth, this adjudication battle was a battle between Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian.

The two of them had the power to decide the victor, while the others had a tempering exercise on the Myriad Devil islands.

“He defeated Shatian?” An immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly spoke. “Stop bragging, how could Shatian be defeated by him?”

“At the foot of the Devil Mountain, everyone had seen the result of their battle. Huang Shatian was defeated and if it wasn’t for some seniors of the devil mountain interfering, Huang Shatian would have already died there and then.” Nanfeng Ruoxuan spoke mockingly, causing a great burst of might to gush forth from that immortal emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

“You can’t afford to lose?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor shot a glance over as he coldly spoke.

“The adjudication battle hasn’t concluded yet. I’ll wait one more day.” Although things were already very clear, they had been waiting for ten years and all of them thought that there was virtually no chance for them to be defeated. Hence, they were unable to accept the fact so suddenly. This was why since there was still a strand of hope remaining, they would still prefer to hold on to it.

“Senior brother!” Jun Mengchen flew over with a smile. “You finally defeated that fellow Huang Shatian. He had already disliked you since the sacred academy and kept thinking that he was invincible in the world. I really wished to see how he looked like at the moment of his defeat.”

Jun Mengchen’s words caused the eyes of experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to turn cold but he didn’t bother to care too much. They continued snorting, “These people have always been too full of themselves as though they have already won the adjudication battle. I wonder what they are thinking about now.”

“Let’s hope they are not thinking of ways to refute this, trying to find other excuses.” Qin Wentian sarcastically commented. The adjudication battle might have been won by his side but he didn’t believe that the other party would give up so easily.

This time around there were too many peak powers involved, causing such an intense commotion. If he wanted the enemy side to retreat just like that, many of those immortal emperors would surely be feeling extremely unwilling in their hearts.

However, no matter what will happen in the future, with the victory of this adjudication battle, their side already possessed a great advantage. If the other side wasn’t satisfied, Emperor Yu would then be able to join in officially in an open and above board manner.

Numerous bursts of baleful qi gushed over from the white tigers. Qin Wentian was undoubtedly the person they hated the most, daring to feast on the flesh of their tribe members when in the sacred academy. The white tigers wanted nothing more than to swallow him whole.

This last day felt extremely long to the people of the Skymist Alliance. But eventually, they were still disappointed. After one day passed, Huang Shatian and his group have yet to exit.

This meant that the adjudication battle was officially concluded.

The Skymist Immortal Emperor, Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor all deeply glanced at Qin Wentian. This little fellow who was nothing but an ant and could be smacked to death back then, was now already at the peak of immortal-foundation realm. Although he was still pitifully weak in comparison to them, he was strong enough to affect the adjudication battle in the eastern part of the immortal realms.

The killing intent in the eyes of both the Violet and Eastern Sage Immortal Emperors grew more intense.

Seems like they can't allow this young man to live on any longer. He would definitely become a source of trouble for them if they allowed him to mature.

The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were the ones who were the most unwilling to accept this outcome. They actually lost despite Huang Shatian participating. Huang Shatian was someone who obtained their founding emperor's inheritance and everyone in the empire had high hopes for him. In addition, he was a peak genius from the sacred academy and the empire initially hoped that Huang Shatian would become the hegemon of this generation, not only in their empire, but in the boundlessly vast immortal realms, becoming an ancient emperor character.

The loss of the adjudication battle doesn't mean anything but from a certain perspective, it meant that Huang Shatian lost to Qin Wentian. For experts who could reach the peak, they were able to use all methods and eliminate their opponents as they ascended. From this defeat, it could be said that Huang Shatian wasn't the main character of this era. It should be Qin Wentian instead.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all glanced at Qin Wentian, their eyes flashing with killing intent. Once a person died, he was destined to never become the main character of an era.

Qin Wentian frowned. At this instant, he could sense numerous unmasked malicious gazes levied on him.

A cold intent appeared in his heart. He was just a tiny character with an immortal-foundation cultivation base yet he actually induced killing intent in the hearts of all these immortal emperors. He didn't know if he should be proud or depressed.

At this moment, bright light flashed as Emperor Yu suddenly appeared. He laughed, "The deadline for the adjudication battle is up. The Evergreen Alliance is victorious and hence, the result for the false adjudication battle earlier is hereby abolished."

Not only did they win this battle, they had a perfect victory where not a single junior from the Skymist Alliance had exited. Such a result was truly a mockery to the Skymist Immortal Empire.

In this battle, other than the peak powers of the Eastern Regions, many other emperor-ranked powers were involved as well. Was this storm going to end just like that?

Reluctance was plain in the eyes of those immortal emperors.

"Brother Skymist, the results might have disappointed you a little." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke, with intentional mockery.

"Even if my side lost the adjudication battle, do you, Evergreen, really intend to destroy the immortal agreement between our empires just like that?" The Skymist Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

"You actually still have the face to bring up that dogshit agreement? Ridiculous to the extreme." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was extremely unhappy, resulting him in using coarse language. He then icily spoke, "The result of the adjudication battle is clear. I believe the Skymist Immortal Empire will stop their nonsense and stop harassing my empire?"

"Now, I, Evergreen, shall formally announce that I will betroth my beloved daughter Qing`er to Qin Wentian." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor solemnly stated. Words from an emperor were like a great mountain, unshakable, and undeniable. This undoubtedly caused the Skymist Immortal Emperor to stop all thoughts of getting Qing`er to marry into his empire.

After the victor was decided, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor instantly announced this wedding betrothal. Could it be that the Skymist Immortal Emperor would break his promise in front of all these peak powers?

And as expected, the face of the Skymist Immortal Emperor turned black. The Southern Phoenix clan and Matriarch Ji, as well as the other immortal emperors all, turned to stare at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Seems like Evergreen believed in Qin Wentian very much. This definitely wasn't something he said in a moment of impulse.

Qin Wentian held hands with Qing`er, the two of them sharing a smile as their bodies moved closer together. Right now, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has already announced this to the world. There was nothing else which could obstruct them from being together!

Chapter 1320: His Fame Shaking the Entire Eastern Immortal Region

Today was truly a bright and sunny day. At the very least, this was what Qin Wentian believed. He glanced at the radiant sunlight around them before turning to glance at the devil gate behind him. The black storm clouds have already passed.

“Congratulations.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed.

A bright light flashed in Nanfeng Guhong's eyes as she cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and Qing`er. Nanfeng Yunxi of her clan had a very good relationship with Qin Wentian. Although she might be the holy successor of this generation, given the potential Qin Wentian had displayed, the Southern Phoenix Clan was more than willing to bend their rules and allow Nanfeng Yunxi to marry into the Qin Clan. It's just that Qin Wentian had no such intentions, the one he loved was his childhood sweetheart Mo Qingcheng and the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor,

“Congratulations.” Nanfeng Guhong spoke.

“Qing`er, master will give you my blessings.” Matriarch Ji smiled.

“Thank you Master.” Qing`er bowed.

“Many thanks to all of you seniors.” Qin Wentian also bowed. At this moment, spatial fluctuations could be felt at the area of the devil gate, causing the eyes of all the experts to turn over. After that, a powerful devil expert walked out from the gate. It was actually a devil emperor character.

This scene caused the eyes of every immortal emperor here to flash with sharpness, as all of them stared at the devil emperor.

This man was naturally none other than the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. His agreement with Qin Wentian has yet to be concluded. He promised to guard the area on the other side for one day and he had done so. But at this moment, the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was extremely shocked. There was actually a group of immortal emperors before his eyes...

Terrifying waves of immortal might gushed over. Despite the fact that the Vast Sky Devil Emperor was the hegemon of an entire devil region, he couldn't help but to shiver at this moment as he cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. This fellow... seems like he still had underestimated the background of Qin Wentian. There were so many immortal emperors beside Qin Wentian now and if Qin Wentian was to renege on their agreement, there was nothing he could do.

“This senior is the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. Within the Myriad Devil Islands, it was all thanks to senior devil emperor's backing and protection that we eventually succeeded.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing everyone to understand. As expected, Qin Wentian's side borrowed external power to secure victory. In fact, there was even a devil emperor protecting him.

“No wonder Shatian and the rest haven't come out.” An immortal emperor from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly spoke, exuding a killing intent that gushed towards the Vast Sky Devil Emperor.

The other emperors on the side of the Skymist Alliance did so as well, causing the Vast Sky Devil Emperor to tense as he prepared to retreat.

“It was in the rules that we could borrow external powers to secure victory. Now that the adjudication battle has concluded, and every immortal emperor here is a representative of a hegemon power in the immortal realms, are you all going to start implicating others to vent your fury?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor also added, “What? The adjudication battle just ended. Does everyone intend to not obey the agreement?”

“Senior devil emperor please come over here.” Qin Wentian called out. The silhouette of the Vast Sky Devil Emperor flashed as he appeared beside Qin Wentian. He shot a glare at Qin Wentian. Luckily he was from the Myriad Devil Islands and after returning, there was nothing these immortal

emperors could do to him. If he was someone from the immortal realms, he believed that there would be endless waves of troubles targeted at him. And even though he was an emperor-ranked character, he wouldn't be able to remain untouched.

"Let's return." Qin Wentian spoke. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded. "Let's go. The adjudication battle has concluded."

"You guys can leave now." Emperor Yu stated.

"Go." Nanfeng Guhong spoke. After that, all the emperors from their side departed this area. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor flew off together with them but none of the other immortal emperors said anything. They understood that Qin Wentian must have promised the devil emperor something. If not, why would an emperor-ranked character be willing to help him.

After they left, the immortal emperors from the Skymist Alliance still remained. They still had to wait for their juniors. All of their expressions were extremely unsightly and at this moment, a demon emperor from the White Tiger Race spoke, "Evergreen ignored the agreement, showing no regards at all and he even betrothed his daughter to Qin Wentian. Skymist, can you swallow this anger?"

"From your perspective, what should my Skymist Immortal Empire do?" The Skymist Immortal Empire asked. Although they were in an alliance due to sharing a purpose, their relationship privately wasn't actually that good.

"Back then, the inner warfare caused the Evergreen Immortal Empire to weaken tremendously. Your Skymist Immortal Empire is much stronger than them. Why don't you act with more dominance?" The white tigers emperor's voice exuded a demonic qi.

"You've also seen for yourself. This battle isn't merely between me and Evergreen. All the other major powers are implicated within as well. Just Matriarch Ji alone is a huge headache and now that they are the victors of the adjudication battle, if I continue to push this matter, I might even anger Emperor Yu. That old fellow has been hidden in seclusion for so many years and appeared before us so suddenly and to think he is actually so powerful. If I really want to move against Evergreen, unless the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and your White Tiger Race aids us fully, it would be useless even if you all send a few immortal emperors."

The Skymist Immortal Emperor sighed. Clearly he was filled with reluctance as well and wanted to persuade others to join him.

The eyes of the immortal emperors from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the white tiger emperor's flickered. This matter was simply too huge. Even if they were emperor-ranked characters, they didn't have the authority to decide for their empire and race.

On the other side of the devil gate, the Fallen Devil Emperor instantly guessed that Qin Wentian must have come to an agreement with the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. A trace of regret appeared in his heart, he knew that he might have just lost out on something.

Bai Qing stared at the devil gate from the other side, her beautiful eyes were a little wet. The deadline was up, she wondered if her Wentian gege has already left. This departure...she didn't know when would it be before she saw him again. She could only hope that both her Wentian gege and elder sis Qing'er, were able to find happiness together.

Turning about, the gentleness in Bai Qing's eyes disappeared completely, reverting back to her cold and imposing judiciary priestess self.

"Return!" With a command, the judiciary army retreated. The Fallen Devil Emperor cast a deep glance at the devil gate as he turned and left as well. That junior named Qin Wentian, his name was a name he would never be able to forget.

After they left, things gradually returned to normal and ordinary devil cultivators would step through the gate, going to the immortal realms to temper themselves. A few days later, Huang Shatian and his group also finally arrived at the devil gate. Upon glancing at the gate, Huang Shatian sighed in his heart. He initially thought that there would still be a final chance for them to battle, but when he saw the two devil emperors with Qin Wentian through the surveillance mirror, all his plans were dashed. Facing the judiciary army, the helpers he invited gave up instantly. And how could he win against two devil emperors alone?

This battle, they lost without even fighting.

Now, he still had to exit here. How would he face his seniors from his empire?

However, he still had to face everything headon. Only by honestly admitting his failure, could he climb up and rise again.

Lifting his feet, Huang Shatian brought his group and stepped through the devil gate. All of them would carve the memory of this defeat deep inside their hearts.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months passed. During these three months, Qin Wentian got together with his friends and family and the various immortal emperors brought their juniors back to their respective powers. The people of the Skymist Alliance seemed to have accepted their loss. Everything was peaceful and quiet for now.

Only the Eastern Regions were rocked with countless voices.

The commotion caused by the adjudication battle was simply too intense, implicating the other major powers of the immortal realms within.

And now, the adjudication battle was concluded. It's said that Qin Wentian, who was the leader of the juniors from the Evergreen Alliance, had obtained a complete victory as not one of those juniors from the Skymist Alliance had exited on time.

After that, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor even betrothed his favourite daughter to Qin Wentian, completely disregarding the immortal agreement made with the Skymist Immortal Empire. Since the Skymist Immortal Empire had lost in the adjudication battle, they had nothing to say.

For a period of time, Qin Wentian's name was circulated around countless cities in the Eastern Regions. Many of his earlier rumours also started to circulate around as well.

For example, it's said that Qin Wentian was from a particle world and at that time, he was once humiliated by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. After that, he obtained first in the thirteen prefecture recruitment event and rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor when he offered to take him on as a disciple, smacking the emperor's face with his refusal.

There were also rumors saying that he once obtained the position of top ranked in the city of ancient emperors but when he entered the Evergreen Immortal Empire, countless people of the same generation as him, had no way to stand against him.

Also, he entered the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and became one of the most dazzling characters there, able to summon the wind and rain. The sacred academy's appearance was a

prophecy that an ancient emperor character would appear. Qin Wentian, might very well become the ancient emperor of this generation.

There was even more news saying that when in the Myriad Devil Islands, Qin Wentian was so imposing that even devil emperors aided him.

All sorts of rumors about Qin Wentian started to spread around the eastern regions, especially so in the cloud prefecture where the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was based in, as well as the capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

In the eastern regions, there never has been someone like Qin Wentian, whose name shook the entire region when that person was just at the immortal-foundation realm. After all, even immortal kings might not be that famous. Everyone only knew the names of the immortal emperors. Given that there were so many people at the immortal-foundation realm, it was already not bad to become famous in a single city.

The fact that Qin Wentian, who was still in the immortal-foundation realm yet his name had already spread to the entire eastern regions, could be considered a miracle. Numerous young people took him as their target to surpass, hoping that one day, they could reach the heights he reached, becoming an extremely famous character who could rock the entire world. Qin Wentian was someone who could swim freely around immortal emperors while just at his current level and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor even betrothed his daughter to him. He was simply a legend and in addition to the fact that he was someone from a particle world, this fact added even more colors to his story, becoming a tool of inspiration to everyone who heard it.

However, Qin Wentian wasn't really that happy regarding his fame.

Where the rain falls, the winds would gather.

Having fame might not be a good thing, especially for those who said that he might become the next ancient emperor. This was placing him in an extremely dangerous situation given the fact that he offended so many major powers. In fact, at the devil gate, there was quite a few immortal emperors unleashing their killing intent towards him.

The killing intent of immortal emperors was an extremely dangerous thing to the current Qin Wentian!