

Ancient GM 1411

Chapter 1411: Domineering Kill

Although the Heavenhold Demon was brutal, causing the immortal cultivators to all be incomparably enraged, it was a fact that the demon was extremely strong. Seems like the rumors were true, the cultivation arts that the Heavenhold Race cultivates, truly enables them to hold up the heavens.

This race was born with innate god's strength and can be considered descendants of ancient demons. They were ugly and cruel, capable of fearsome long range attacks. Just a single rock in their hands can be likened to a meteor cruising through the sky. The powerful Saberfool had his head smashed just from that.

First, it was the greater demon from the Gold Sun Race and then the greater demon from the Heavenhold Race. No wonder these demons from the Desolate Mountains were all so confident. They strongly believed that they would win for sure.

Staring at these powerful demons, the eyes of the immortal cultivators all gleamed with sharpness. They showed some hints of hesitation when they saw the Heavenhold demon continue to stand there.

“We already said it's a challenge, why must you demons be so cruel and directly kill off our experts? Since this is the case, we won't show any mercy if we are the one victorious.” An immortal emperor coldly spoke. Two immortal kings on their side died consecutively, it was understandable for the immortal emperors to be enraged.

“The demons of our Desolate Mountains are brutal in nature, they would have no complaints. In any case, if experts of your immortal realms can't even withstand a single strike, they would be driven out of the immortal realms by our demonic races sooner or later.” A greater demon arrogantly spoke.

“Since you put it this way, there's no need for us to be polite any more.” The expression of the immortal emperor turned cold. He glanced at the immortal cultivators and spoke, “Everyone, you guys should have already seen the situation. There are many supreme elites from the major powers here but these demons seem to hold all of us in disdain. It's time for you guys to step out and show them their place. I suggest each power to send out their experts to join the battle.”

“That’s right. With so many supreme elites here, it’s time for the major powers to act.”

The immortal emperors of the northern regions spoke as everyone nodded. Earlier when the two battles occurred, these peak geniuses were contemplating the demon races too, they are truly very powerful. Leaving aside those greater demons who didn’t step out, just those two who fought earlier did indeed belong to the supreme elite tier when compared to humanity. If they sent out human cultivators recklessly, they didn’t feel confident in obtaining victory.

“Shall we fight or not? If not, just scam out of Skybreak City and stop talking nonsense. We will wipe the city clean of humanity.” The greater demon from the Heavenhold Race coldly spoke, his words extremely tyrannical.

“Shut up.” Beiming Youhuang icily spoke as cold intent gushed forth from her. These demons from the Desolate Mountains actually wanted to kill the humans of Skybreak City. Skybreak City was the barrier of the northern regions. How could they give it up? Even if they had no choice, they also had to protect the people living there.

The Heavenhold Demon glanced at Beiming Youhuang as a smile appeared on his ugly face. “I love the fact that there are plenty of beautiful females among humans. Although this woman is very cold, her flesh seems shiny and tender. How wondrous would it be if she becomes my slave? I will play her till my lust is sated.”

He started laughing uproariously as he spoke.

“Impudent!” The immortal emperors of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty coldly berated. “That ugly demon is spouting nonsense. Who will go kill the demon?”

“Hehe.” The Heavenhold Demon continued laughing as he glanced at the immortal experts. “There are truly many beauties here. There are some with pure auras and even have a hint of the Phoenix bloodline. After we slaughter our way through the immortal realms, I’ll catch them all and make them my slaves, playing them to their deaths.”

The expressions of many experts instantly changed. Beiming Youhuang, the maidens of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, as well as the maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan. The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan truly had extraordinary auras. They all had the Phoenix bloodline and beautiful looks, constituting a beautiful scenery together with the beautiful maidens of the Jadestage Palace.

“Holy Successor Mingyue. Let me kill him.” A holy maiden spoke. Nanfeng Mingyue frowned, “These greater demons are all extremely powerful. It would be tough for you to fight against him.”

She could faintly sense that only the geniuses at the absolute peak of each major power would be able to fight against these demons. All others would simply be courting death. This Heavenhold Demon alone possessed innate divine strength, a talent granted to him by the heavens.

“Wasn’t an initial-stage immortal king very arrogant earlier, saying that he would accept all challenges from people of the same cultivation level? Now that the phoenix maidens are being humiliated, why isn’t anyone standing up for them yet?” An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire coldly spoke, clearly hinting at something.

That Heavenhold Demon had a cultivation base at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm, equivalent to Qin Wentian. It was true that Qin Wentian could come up the platform to challenge him.

Qin Wentian glanced over only to hear a sword cultivator from the Paragon Sword Sect coldly adding, “That’s right. He was so arrogantly earlier. Now that the demons are provoking us to such an extent, is he still not going to act?”

“I initially wanted to give the chance to the other heaven chosen. Since no one is willing to step out, I shall act then.” Qin Wentian stepped out and continued, “As for those who only dares to fight with their words, there’s no longer a need to continue shaming yourselves. If you want to fight, just fight. What’s the point of egging others on? The Skymist Immortal Empire and Paragon Sword Sect have truly lost face for our immortal realms.”

As he was speaking, he stepped out on the battle platform. His words, that were filled with a heavy mockery, caused the expressions of both powers to turn incomparably icy. However, they soon relaxed when they thought of the demon’s power. In any case, they hoped that the demon would be able to kill him.

This Heavenhold Demon was extremely cruel, seeking to kill his opponents with every strike. It would naturally be for the best if he could kill Qin Wentian. They wouldn’t need to endure the revenge from the powers that backed Qin Wentian if he was killed by a demon.

“Youhuang, since this demon has insulted you, I naturally will kill him for you.” Qin Wentian didn’t forget to speak to Beiming Youhuang. This woman was an immortal emperor and was extremely powerful. In addition, she shared some fate with Qin Wentian and both of them were half a disciple

of that old undying freak. He didn't want to be suppressed by her, hence he chose to tease her. This can also be considered as making their relationship closer.

"This bastard." Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian with a cold expression on her face. He actually said this in front of the public, as though indicating that their relationship is extraordinary.

As expected, many people turned to Beiming Youhuang at this instant, causing her to grit her teeth silently. How could this fellow be so shameless?

"Youhuang, there's no need for you to be moved. Given our relationship, I'll naturally do my best for you." Qin Wentian stepped forward and coldly stared at the Heavenhold Demon. "Ugly, you dare to insult Youhuang? You will die for that."

The Heavenhold Demon grinned. He stared at Qin Wentian, "Yet another one who is eager to court death."

He hated it when people called him ugly. Hence, he was very angry right now.

The greater demon grabbed out as terrifying demonic qi gushed forth, converging into a boulder which he tossed out towards Qin Wentian. A thunderous rumble rang out, capable of smashing anything, giving the feeling that even a mid-stage immortal king would die if he came into contact with that.

A fearsome divine light erupted forth from Qin Wentian. He lifted his fist and punched out, shattering the boulder.

However, the greater demon didn't stop. He continued tossing out boulders and each of them was like a meteor falling from the sky. His body gigantified, causing Qin Wentian to seem extremely tiny. The boulders hurtling through space cause space to shatter. Qin Wentian seemed helpless against it and would definitely die within this volley of attacks.

"How strong." Qin Wentian's heart mused. As expected of a greater demon from the ancient era. Their inborn heavenly divine strength talent was fearsome indeed.

Qin Wentian released his law energy as palm imprints filled the sky. The sky changed colors as the palm imprints shattered the meteor-like boulders, crushing them into nothingness.

“Boom!” The greater demon stepped out when he saw this. A fearsome bow appeared in his hand as he directly fired. The fired arrows were formed from demonic energy and were incomparably fast and ferocious, wanting to pin Qin Wentian onto the ground.

“Useless!” Qin Wentian roared. God’s Hand activated as its energy surged forth. Terrifying waves of devil might churned wildly, forming streaks of judiciary lightning, augmented by the powerful of judgement as they blasted the arrows into pieces.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s body expanded to the same size as his opponent. He stepped out as his might towered up into the sky.

“So what if you are from an ancient demonic race? You shall be dominated all the same!” Killing intent flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. In truth, he was already angered by the words of this greater demon. Although he wasn’t acquainted with the two immortal kings who died, their deaths had stirred his wrath. In addition to the insults made, as well as the slaughter of innocents should these demons take over Skybreak City, Qin Wentian was already preparing to give these demonic beasts a harsh lesson.

The palm imprints powered by God’s Hand shattered everything but the Heavenhold demon howled in defiance and fought back violently, causing some of Qin Wentian’s attacks to disintegrate. However, at this moment, a gigantic palm of destruction flowing with runic light smashed forth towards the demon with boundless might, capable of shaking the heavens and earth.

The greater demon sneered. With his inborn divine strength, there were no attacks he didn’t dare to receive directly.

“BOOM!” As the palm imprint landed, violent waves of energy gushed forth, causing the body of the demon to tremble. A moment later, a groan of agony could be heard as the demon coughed out blood. His legs turned soft as his inner organs had all crumbled from the impact of that palm strike. Waves of destructive energy also ravaged the interior of his body as they flowed into him.

How would Qin Wentian miss such an opportunity? He immediately followed up with another tyrannical strike. Terror and despair appeared on the face of the demon as he growled with anger and reluctance. A moment later, his body directly exploded, turning into dust from the implosion within.

The tyrannical Heavenhold Demon was actually slain by a human cultivator using such a tyrannical and shocking manner!

Chapter 1412: Commotion in the Desolate Mountains

Qin Wentian returned to his normal size as his violent aura gradually calmed.

“Well done!” The immortal cultivators praised. Earlier, the two immortal kings of their side were slaughtered by the demons. Now, the dominance of Qin Wentian could be considered as helping them vent their frustrations and saving the situation, diminishing the arrogance of the demons.

On the other side, the demons all had cold expressions as they icily stared at Qin Wentian. Especially so for the greater demon from the Heavenhold Race. His ugly face flashed with an unmasked killing intent.

“The experts of the immortal realms are as numerous as the clouds. Don’t think that you all can trample upon us. Since you all used such brutal methods to kill our people, we will repay you with the same coin.” Qin Wentian glanced at the greater demons. His words caused one of the greater demons to laughed out loud, “Interesting, to think that a mere human dares to speak so arrogantly before us demons of the Desolate Mountains.”

“Who will go up and kill him?” A greater demon coldly asked. However, Qin Wentian merely coldly snorted as he continued speaking, “If you guys are so stubborn, I don’t mind coming up to fight again.”

After speaking, he left the platform. After all, this wasn’t a battle that was supposed to be fought by him alone but was a battle belonging to the major powers of the immortal realms, fighting against the greater demons of the Desolate Mountains. He might be invincible among the initial-stage immortal king, but if he slaughtered all the demons alone, he would be simply courting death.

Since these demons dared to say that they would invade the immortal realms, one could very well imagine how terrifying they are. The people of the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect kept trying to psyche him out, wanting him to come out to fight. Clearly, they wanted him to die in a battle against the demons. This way, even if he didn’t die eventually, by killing too many demons, he would definitely offend all these greater demons. If he really fought alone while others of the immortal realms didn’t act, the target in the minds of these demons would surely be

him alone. This would have been in line with the plans of those from Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect. There would be no difference from courting death.

Qin Wentian completely believed that if all these demons wanted his life, not only would this group of people stand aside, they might even stab him in the back. Only fighting these greater demons together would be the correct path.

“Given Brother Qin’s strength, why don’t you fight a few more battles and show how imposing our side is by slaughtering these demons, gaining glory for us?” As expected, as Qin Wentian stepped down from the platform, an immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire spoke out.

“Yeah, could it be that brother Qin isn’t willing to put in effort for our immortal realms?” An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect joined in.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over and coldly stared at the person who spoke. “Earlier, you were the ones who instigated me to battle. Now that I’ve won one, you guys are still saying such things? You want me alone to fight against all the demons of the Desolate Mountains? If this is the case, what’s the use of you two existing in the immortal realms? Why doesn’t the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect announce their disintegration and join my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect instead?”

“Forget it if you don’t wish to continue fighting. Brother Qin, why must your words be so ugly?” Someone sarcastically spoke.

“This doesn’t seem to be his matter alone, right?” There were some who could no longer bear to hear this. The person who spoke was the holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal Palace. She glanced at the direction of the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect, “The demons are right before our eyes but you guys still cannot forget your own grudges temporarily? Has the powers in the east fallen to such an extent?”

“The characters of the people from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect are truly disappointing.” Another person mocked, looking down on the behaviors of these people. Qin Wentian could be considered to have helped them vent their frustrations yet these two powers still wanted to cause an internal conflict, wanting Qin Wentian to die in combat.

“Enough.” An immortal emperor from the Hundred Refinements Sect stated. “Stop making fools out of yourselves in front of the demons from the Desolate Mountains. We already agreed earlier that each major power would send out experts to fight in the challenge battle. Since Qin Wentian has already fought, let’s start from the eastern regions. Who else is going up to battle next?”

The eyes of many turned towards those from the Paragon Sword Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire. The expressions of these two powers froze. Someone snorted coldly but at this moment, a figure walked out from the Paragon Sword Sect.

The cultivation base of this man was terrifying, at the peak-phase of the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. He was clad in simple robes and his brows were angled like swords. One's cultivation would cause one's demeanor to change. His entire bearing was like an unsheathed and unbreakable sword. As he stepped out, boundless sword qi radiated from him, as well as a fearsome sense of sharpness.

The gazes of many from the Paragon Sword Sect were all filled with reverence as they stared at this man. Clearly, this was an extraordinary figure.

“This time around, the experts of all major powers in the immortal realms are gathered here, and now that we are facing against the demons of the Desolate Mountains, some of those truly supreme geniuses at the pinnacle would step out, showing themselves before everyone.” Nanfeng Mingyue spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian had already returned, and he nodded his head when he heard her words.

Only immortal emperors would have a level of fame that made their names known throughout the immortal realms. It was very rare for an immortal king to be so famous. After all, the immortal realms were just too vast and this time around, some of these extraordinary individuals from the major powers might be showing their faces here.

“This man is a supreme character among the immortal kings of the Paragon Sword Sect. His name is Shangguang Jianyi and he is also a student of the sacred academy.” Nanfeng Mingyue stated. Qin Wentian nodded. Back then, maybe Nanfeng Mingyue also cultivated in the sacred academy and learned of the names of some of those supreme immortal kings who were also cultivating within there.

Shangguang Jianyi of the Paragon Sword Sect walked up the platform. He then closed his eyes, basking in the silence of the instant. This scene made everyone feel how terrifying he truly was.

The eyes of all the demons flashed. This time, the immortal realms were the one who first sent up a participant. If the demons wanted to observe the strength of this person, they would have to choose carefully who to send up.

This Shanguang Jianyi made them feel a threat.

“BOOM!” A Taotie eventually stepped out, incomparably baleful and radiating a terrifying aura. This was a very famous ancient beast. Although he was now in human form, the position of his eyes were very low. If he was in his demon form, his eyes would be located beneath his armpits.

The Taotie let out a low-sounding roar as a look of greed flickered within his eyes. However, Shanguang Jianyi still had his eyes closed. It was like just by standing there, he was the only one in the entire world.

“RUMBLE!” The Taotie stomped the ground. He could sense the threat and decided to revert back to his true form. A moment later, an incomparably gigantic and hideous beast appeared before the crowd, horrifying to the extreme.

“BANG!” Another loud sound echoed as the Taotie entered the platform. He rushed forward and from the visions of everyone, it seemed that Shanguang Jianyi would die immediately. However, at that very moment, boundless amounts of sword qi abruptly enveloped the entire space. His sword intent was ethereal and formless, existing everywhere in this space.

Shanguang Jianyi wasn't his real name. It was only later on did people give this name to him. Jianyi, Jianyi. He could slay people with just a single sword strike.

“Chi, chi, chi...” The sword intent flooded the area. A dim corona of light surrounded Shanguang Jianyi. The Taotie howled loudly, sensing a feeling of impending doom. His attack grew more violent as he lunged forth towards Shanguang Jianyi.

“ROAR!” A sharp sound pierced through the ears of everyone, trembling the inner organs of those who heard it. However, Shanguang Jianyi didn't seem affected. He stood there as always, and was still calm despite the trembling of his body caused by the Taotie's shrill screams.

“Yiiii~” An even shriller scream rang out. Right now, the sword intent in the area abruptly transformed into countless soft and flexible swords, circling around the Taotie with great speed. The swords didn't attack but countless swords started forming and the sword might in the area increased drastically. A world of swords then formed, wanting to engulf the Taotie completely.

The Taotie howled in rage, but the sword intent was completely ethereal, there was no way for him to disintegrate the sword might. The sword might in the area moved together with him, growing

stronger and stronger. And when it finally reached the ultimate peak, the swords became a prison, completely engulfing the gigantic Taotie.

“ROAR!” The Taotie let out an earth-shattering roar within the sword prison. He didn’t continue to advance towards Shangguang Jianyi but chose to turn and flee instead. However at this moment, Shangguang Jianyi finally moved. A resplendent beam of sword light shot out from his body and as he slashed out, the millions of swords exploded, forming into countless sharp fragments that buried themselves in the Taotie’s body. In an instant, fresh blood splashed through the sky. Very swiftly, the gigantic body of the Taotie was sliced off part by part until he completely disappeared. The sword intent in the area only slowly dissipated a long time after that.

The eyes of the immortal cultivators all flashed. What a strong combat prowess. Seems like the major powers of the immortal realms decided to act for real, and allowed their strongest elites to step out.

The expressions of many greater demons were all extremely ugly to behold. They were actually suppressed by humanity. Right now, there were two wins and two losses. They held no advantage at all.

“Who else wants to step up for battle?” The Baize calmly spoke. Only to see that at this moment, a figure from the Evil God Race walked out. He was a supreme expert of his race, he stepped up the platform and waited for his opponents to send themselves to death.

This time, one of the Skymist Immortal Empire’s immortal kings with the same level of cultivation stepped up. Demons of the Evil God Race practiced the vilest type of energy – destruction, poison, corrosion, bewilderment, confusion, and control. Although the immortal king from Skymist was strong, he eventually still died a terrible death under the Evil God Race’s demon, swallowed up directly at the end.

From the human side, the elites of the major powers respectively stepped out, matching against the terrifying greater demons of the Desolate Mountains. There were wins and losses on both sides but the demons from the Desolate Mountains were truly terrifying. Each of those who stepped out to fight, all possessed terrifying innate abilities and talents. After all, they were of the royal factions of the Desolate Mountains.

However, there were also some exceptional characters from the humans. Shangguang Jianyi alone was incomparably powerful. There was also an extremely strong immortal king in the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire who could take a life with every arrow he fired. Another supreme expert was from the Senluo Immortal Empire. His domain was the hell asura domain, containing boundless might.

But even so, the greater demons still possessed the advantage at the end. But despite that, it wasn't going to be an easy thing for them to obtain a clear and complete victory.

After some time...

"Enough. You guys lost more than what you won. Shouldn't it be about time for you all to give us Skybreak City?" The female demon Baize coldly spoke while the immortal emperors from the northern regions replied, "The battle has yet to end. Before this, for those elite geniuses of our immortal realms, they can still continue to battle."

"Could it be that you all believe they can stand against the strongest characters among our demonic races?" A supreme expert from the Phoeroc Race icily spoke.

"How would we know if we don't try?" The immortal emperor replied. He felt that since these demons wanted to drive humans out from Skybreak City so urgently, something major is surely going to happen.

At this moment, Qin Wentian tensed. He once again felt the signal by Little Rascal. Almost at the same instant, the Baize's expression changed. She then spoke, "If you still refuse, we can only launch our attack."

As the sound of her voice faded, the demons behind her all let out roars and screeches, causing this entire space to tremble.

And at this moment, in a certain region within the Desolate Mountains, the sky there suddenly changed color as craters appeared on the ground. A supremely powerful surge of demonic qi towered up into the air, permeating a vast area. In this space, there seemed to be even more demons compared to those outside, including the number of demonic races. In fact, the races here were even stronger compared to the ones outside that are fighting the immortal cultivators. If the immortal cultivators were to see this, they would definitely be extremely shocked

Chapter 1413: Demongod Mountain

In a certain location within the Desolate Mountains, the space here seemed to split apart as a primordial aura permeated the area, so powerful that it was inconceivable.

The gazes of countless demons gleamed with sharpness as they turned over while their bodies trembled. Countless lower-level demons were shaking as they prostrated themselves. A deep reverence could be seen in their eyes as well as hints of fear. It was like the thing that would be happening next will definitely be an extremely terrifying one.

In that location, cracks began to appear in the sky as the earth split apart, forming long lines of fissures that continuously extended outwards. In the depths of the cracks in space, a light from the primordial times could be seen and this light grew increasingly resplendent as the rumbling in the area grew more severe.

At this moment, countless ancient greater demons gathered together, all of them reverting back to their true forms. One among them was a greater demon that had nine heads, coupled with pairs of terrifyingly baleful eyes while exuding a tyrannical aura. Right now, his body was gleaming with golden light and his aura grew increasingly fearsome that no other demons in his surroundings dared to match his gaze. Strangely enough, on the shoulder of this nine-headed greater demon, a snow-white figure of a little demon could be seen. The eyes of this little demon gleamed with curiosity as it contemplated everything that was happening while simultaneously sending out signals telepathically to someone.

Beside this little fellow, there actually was another vermilion bird that was red in color. Because the size of the nine-headed greater demon was too large, akin to a mountain, making it so that the little fellow and the vermilion bird seemed extremely small and inconsequential, to the point where they were almost disregarded by others. Such a combination was truly very strange to behold.

“Senior, does the Demongod Mountain really exist?” The childish-sounding voice of Little Rascal rang out, he was speaking to that gargantuan nine-headed greater demon.

“Naturally. Baizes are capable of prophecies as well. They are able to pry through the veil of heavenly fate briefly and the Baize among us has already predicted that there would be an upheaval in our Desolate Mountains as well as the fact that the Demongod Mountain would reappear. Many kinds of terrifying supreme greater demons would appear, causing the strength of our Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range to rise up to another level.” That greater demon spoke.

Little Rascal blinked his eyes, “So this is the true Demongod Mountain? How shocking, are there any treasures within? What happens if the humans can get them too?”

“What humans? This Demongod Mountain is the sacred place of our Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range and only appears once every countless number of years passed. Once it appeared,

huge changes would appear in the world and there would be a commotion affecting the entire Desolate Mountains. What's the use for humans to come here? They would only act to spoil the prestige of our sacred mountain. Hence, I really hope those fellows out there can expel humanity from Skybreak City.”

“Those humans are very cunning and there are many powerful experts among them. It isn't going to be easy to make them depart.” The eyes of Little Rascal flickered.

“Mhm, you are right. Humans are cunning and greedy by nature and they would definitely covet the sacred Demongod Mountain if they learned of it. It's not so easy to expel them but we have to try. So what even if they tried to attack us? If they really dare to enter the Desolate Mountains, we will make this place their burial grounds, they can only come and cannot leave. In the future, we will sweep through the immortal realms, replacing humans as the kings of this world and make everywhere become an extension of our Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range.” The words of this greater demon were extremely tyrannical. But naturally, he had the strength to back it up.

“Is that so? What if some humans have extremely powerful demonic bloodlines? Will it be useful for them if they ascend the Demongod Mountain?” Little Rascal murmured. He didn't give a damn how strong the demon races of the Desolate Mountains would be. What does that have to do with him? Right now, he wanted to see what sort of benefits he and Qin Wentian would be able to get. However, there should be no mistakes in following this senior.

After all, both him and this senior nine-headed demon belonged to the same race, and their race was about to be extinct soon in the immortal realms. There was no help regarding that, all the ancient demonic races are extremely rare and are all dying out.

“Little fellow, what are you thinking about? There's no need for you to care about the things with regards to humanity. This time, you should just think of how you can benefit yourselves. It's rare for the Demongod Mountain to appear and everytime it does, powerful demongod-level characters would definitely be born. This is a chance for our Desolate Mountains to rise up. You have a supreme-graded bloodline at the very pinnacle and in the future, if you become a demongod, you will definitely head to the other realms and seek out more of our kind, reinstating our past glory.” The greater demon's voice sounded extremely old and ancient. From this, one could tell how long this nine-headed greater demon had lived for.

“Oh.” Little Rascal replied. However, he still seemed to be somewhat distracted. Up ahead, the light grew more and more intense. In the cracking void up ahead, the shape of a mountain inside the void started to appear.

“Is that the legendary mountain?” Little Rascal mumbled.

“Mhm, the prophecy made by the Baize was right. With the appearance of god mountain, the sacred land of our Desolate Mountains appeared. From now on, an era of demons will unfold and we will be the hegemony of this entire realm.”

“ROAR!” Roars of the countless demonic beasts echoed out loud as they stared at the incoming Demongod Mountain. They prostrated themselves before the sight of it. This was a legend of their Desolate Mountains, the coming of the sacred land which only appears once every countless years.

However, the Demongod Mountain had not formed completely, it was still somewhat illusory and in the midst of transforming, radiating an ancient and mysterious aura. From the crack in the void, one could see that this god mountain seemed to extend unendingly into the distance, appearing boundlessly vast. Although it appeared within reach, it was very far away. Everyone understood how mysterious this Demongod Mountain was.

When the commotion here began, the entire Desolate Mountain Range started trembling as mountain peaks crumbled apart. On the other hand, the filaments of light from the crack in void began to extend outwards, like a spiderweb, covering the entire mountain range.

At the connecting point between the external boundary of the Desolate Mountains and the immortal realms, outside Skybreak City, the demons and humans in combat here were all shocked. They could sense the commotion happening in the depths of the Desolate Mountain and although their vision was blocked, they could still tell that something terrifying was happening within.

The expressions of many human experts changed, especially for those immortal emperors. Their countenances were all extremely heavy while as for those demons, they actually had a look of impatience on their faces, they wanted to be there to see the descent of the Demongod Mountain too. They were cursing silently at their own members within the mountains. In truth, the demons here weren't the core experts of their respective races. Their true cores were all within the mountains, waiting for the appearance of the Demongod Mountain. These demons were just elites sent here to accomplish their mission.

Right now, the commotion shook the entire area. These demons no longer had any patience to stay here and their hearts were already back in the depths of the Desolate Mountains.

“What is going on exactly within the Desolate Mountains?” An immortal emperor spoke sharply, he finally realized that whatever was happening, was a thing greater than what they had previously

imagined. The eyes of these demons here were all flickering, they no longer seemed to be in the mood for combat.

The immortal emperors could all faintly sense that these demons were merely sent here to delay them. It would be for the best if these demons can make them retreat but it was fine if they couldn't.

“What concern is it to you guys of the immortal realms? Humans have no right to interfere with the happenings of our Desolate Mountains. Combat has yet to be concluded. If you guys still refuse to retreat from Skybreak City, my demonic races will definitely send troops and invade the human world.” The Baize, who was a demon empress, coldly spoke. She was the only character that could remain calm. The other demons were already extremely agitated, each wanting to head back to the depths of the Desolate Mountains.

A legend coming true, the appearance of the Demongod Mountain would herald a new era for the demons. Who knows, the demons might be the ones uniting the entire immortal realms under them, becoming the hegemon of this world.

“BOOM!” A few rays of light shot out. They actually ignored the demons and directly rushed into the depths of the Desolate Mountains. These rays of light were immortal emperors speeding through the air, their speed was inconceivably quick and were emperors that had been hiding in the shadows. When they sensed the level of commotion, they could no longer remain calm and had to see what was happening with their own eyes.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned sharp, flickering with the light of truth as he stared at the demons. He could sense that they no longer had the will to fight and only wanted to leave.

In addition to the continuous signals Little Rascal was sending him, he naturally understood that a thing of immense importance had definitely happened in the depths of the Desolate Mountains.

“A huge change will soon occur in the Desolate Mountains, what's the point of you guys remaining here to block us? The truly powerful human emperors have already rushed into your Desolate Mountains. It's fine with us if you don't want to block them. But if you demons miss this chance, you would no longer have any chance to rise up and would be trampled to death by the other races.”

Qin Wentian could understand the inner feelings of these demons. Hence, he opened his mouth and tried to agitate them. Although the demons also understood Qin Wentian's intent, their hearts truly weren't able to remain calm.

“Are you all really willing to be sent here as an obstacle to block us? For those demons who sent you all here, they are now all waiting to reap the benefits.” Qin Wentian continued to probe. And as expected, the faces of these demons all changed, filled with reluctance. How proud were these greater demons? Although they could return after they accomplished their mission, it was a fact that these humans are tough to deal with. They could wait no longer and wanted to return to see the legendary sacred land appearing within their Desolate Mountains.

The Baize empress glanced at the demons in her surrounding as she sighed in her heart. She then gave the command, “Retreat.”

As the sound of her voice faded, all the greater demons frenziedly retreated, moving at the speed of lightning as though they were fleeing for their lives. All of them vanished in an instant.

“Why are these demons in such a hurry? What is happening exactly?” Some humans exclaimed in shock.

“Let’s go and take a look.” The human experts all sped forward, entering the Desolate Mountains as well. As they proceeded on, they saw that in an extremely faraway place, a majestic mountain seemed to be descending from cracks in the air. The divine light from this mountain seemed to cover the entire region, radiating a saint-like holy aura.

“Those demons who kept blocking us, was it because of the descent of this mountain?” The hearts of the humans trembled as they stared at this scene. Great waves rocked their hearts as they continued speeding ahead.

“Demongod Mountain? Is that the number one legend of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range?” Someone exclaimed. “My heavens, seems like a brand new era is about to unfold for the demons. Our immortal realms might be in for it soon.”

Chapter 1414: Shocking Change to the Desolate Mountains

The ordinary people of the immortal realms might not really understand the Demongod Mountain, but the immortal emperors, especially for immortal emperors in the north, they still knew something regarding this legend.

There are ancient records which stated that in the long history of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realm, the humans and demons had clashed many times before. There had been cases where a powerful demon dominated everything, where humans were nothing but playthings, living miserable lives, but there were also cases of humans being the overlord of the entire realm, including the Desolate Mountains.

Ultimately, the Desolate Mountains were split from the immortal realms, considered a separate space from the other regions. This bit of history was even earlier than the forming of the Myriad Devil Islands.

From the records, one could see the myths and legends of the Desolate Mountains recorded within. The legend of the Demongod Mountain was the most famous legend of all.

It's said that every time the Demongod Mountain appeared, a brand new era would unfold for the demons of the Desolate Mountains. They would all enjoy an intrinsic evolution and there's a slight possibility that a demon god would be born, capable of uniting the Desolate Mountains. At that time, that would surely be a disaster for the immortal realms.

Once a demon god is born, there's no need to doubt that the territories of humans would all be seized away or destroyed in the ravages of war.

"The sacred academy has only recently appeared and now, even the Demongod Mountain of the Desolate Mountains is appearing? It seems that a commotion will truly rock the immortal realms soon. I wonder if it's a blessing in disguise or not." An immortal emperor sighed.

"That's right, with a new era approaching, the immortal realms is destined to not know peace."

"Let's go and take a look at what the Demongod Mountain is all about. Those demons are now frenziedly rushing there, no one will block us anymore. Before this, they must have known that the mountain will be appearing and they are afraid that us from the immortal realms would spoil things for them."

"Mhm, the greater demons of the Desolate Mountains all treat the coming of the Demongod Mountain as the appearance of divinity, their hearts are filled with nothing but a pious devotion. If we really rushed in earlier, a war would definitely break out."

"No wonder only a few emperors were among the demons who appeared earlier. Seems like the majority of them are waiting for the Demongod Mountain to reappear once again."

Many voices rang out. After that, some of these experts started flying into the depths of the Desolate Mountains.

“Brother Qin, let us go in as well. The Demongod Mountain is the legend of the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, a divine mountain for the myriad of demons in the world.” Nanfeng Mingyue spoke in a low voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded. No wonder Little Rascal sent him a signal telling him to come here. That little fellow was extremely astute and was nurtured by Qin Wentian’s blood since he was young. Little Rascal naturally understood that Qin Wentian’s bloodline contained the traces of a supremely powerful greater demon. This must be the reason why Little Rascal wanted him to come here, wanting him to share in the benefits that could be obtained.

The boundless demons at the mountains in here had all vanished. With the appearance of the Demongod Mountain, they must have gone to pay respect to it. Demons who had intelligence naturally understood how important the Demongod Mountain is. Although they were only demons with low-graded bloodlines, the Demongod Mountain was able to cause them to transform. This was an extremely rare opportunity. And although the chance was minuscule, they ultimately still had some hope to overturn reality and evolve.

The light grew more and more resplendent, sprinkling across the skies. A divine mountain appeared within the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, how holy and sacred was it? Countless demons followed the golden light as they advanced towards the depths of the Desolate Mountains with a pious heart.

The god mountain was as expected of a legend. It actually was a separate dimension within the Desolate Mountains and there are many ancient paths leading to it.

Many humans sped over, flying into the Desolate Mountains. The immortal emperors were in the lead and when they saw the gleaming golden light far off in the distance as well as the countless droves of demonic beasts speeding ahead, they instantly sped forth as well.

“Humans daring to covet our god mountain? You all will die if you enter.” A demon emperor coldly glanced over but did nothing to stop them.

The human immortal emperors hesitated. This Demongod Mountain might be the legend of the Desolate Mountains, but it was true that it’s a sacred land for demons. They didn’t know what they might encounter in there if they entered.

“Did the ancient records mention anything about humans entering the Demongod Mountain?” Someone glanced towards an immortal emperor of the northern regions.

That immortal emperor stood in the air as his long robes fluttered in the wind. “Yes, but there are only a few records. From those records, we can tell that if one is fated with the mountain, humans would also be able to obtain good fortune in there. But of course, the good fortune they obtain cannot be compared to the good fortune acquired by the demonic beasts.”

“No wonder they are trying to stop us.” Some immortal emperors commented.

“However, since we have already arrived, we have to enter to see the secrets of this mysterious mountain.” Someone spoke. These people have all reached the immortal emperor realm and wanting to take another step forward was as tough as trying to ascend the heavens. They would usually spend their time in some secret realms of the immortal realms, trying to achieve a breakthrough. Now that the legendary Demongod Mountain appeared in front of their eyes, how could they bear to miss this opportunity?

“Haha, alright let’s enter the depths of the Desolate Mountains first then and see if there are any ways for us to enter the Demongod Mountain.” Only to see the immortal emperors entering one by one, not having any hesitation.

Qin Wentian and the others also arrived here. Many of those who came here were extremely strong immortal kings of the various major powers. Right now, their eyes gleamed as they stared at the mysterious mountain far off in the distance.

“The connection between me and Little Rascal suddenly vanished. He should have entered the Demongod Mountain.” Qin Wentian mused. After that, the figures entered the god mountain respectively. These were all elite immortal kings, extremely powerful in their own rights. And the more powerful someone is, they would naturally hope to have a broader horizon. Naturally, there were also the greater demons from the western regions of the immortal realms, the Sky Rocs and the White Tigers. They were filled with anticipation with regards to this legendary Demongod Mountain.

“Let’s enter.” Qin Wentian spoke. He, Evergreen Longhao and the others of the Battle Saint Tribe stepped forth at the same time, entering the Desolate Mountain Range.

Staring at their backs, the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire, Paragon Sword Sect and other major powers all had cold gleams in their eyes. Someone transmitted a silent message, “If there’s a chance, destroy Qin Wentian.”

“Mhm, if there’s a chance let’s all do so. Also, try to kill Evergreen Longhao to diminish the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Empire too.” These people silently conversed, all of them had killing intentions on their minds.

When the news of the descent of the Demongod Mountain spread to Skybreak City, it soon traveled on fast wings, and circulated to the various regions of the immortal realms. Even more experts began to use the teleportation arrays to arrive here, especially for the demon races of the Western Regions. They were filled with endless yearning and anticipation.

Qin Wentian and his group finally entered the Desolate Mountain Range. Their immortal senses were immediately restricted and he discovered that in this place, he could only see things with his vision. There was no way to extend his immortal sense out at all.

“This place is a different dimension and it restricts immortal sense. Now, there’s not much differences in people with different cultivation base, they can only see things through their vision alone.” Evergreen Longhao also discovered this point.

“The Demongod Mountain is before our eyes and its peak connects with the heavens, as though it is from another world. In truth, this is just a different dimension that’s temporarily established here. Since it is not from the immortal realms, where is it from exactly?” If it was in the past, Qin Wentian wouldn’t be so sensitive. But after he knew about the history of his father, he would frequently think of the other 32 heavens – the other layers of the immortal realms.

“It’s truly very vast. We can’t see the end of it with a single glance.” They spoke as they continued forth, flying through the air. Demonic beasts could also be seen everywhere.

Right now before their eyes, a demon swooped down from the sky. It was a firebird. They rushed down and gulped a red-colored plant growing on the mountain and let out a long screech after that. Its body began to ignite as it bathed in the terrifying flames. The aura of these flames far surpassed its own and was extremely scorching.

An agitated expression could be seen on the firebird’s face. It soared up into the sky but the flames grew even stronger. Its aura started fluctuating uncontrollably and finally, its body finally emitted its own flames but it was soon burned into cinders, turning into ashes.

“What a fearsome plant, it actually could ignite the evolution process in the fire bird. Sadly, the fire bird wasn’t able to endure the power of that plant, which far surpassed the scope of the bird’s

strength and eventually got burned into ashes.” The face of Nanfeng Mingyue changed. Just a single plant here contained such marvelous and heaven-defying might.

And at this moment, sounds of misery rang out in the air. Qin Wentian and the others saw many demonic beasts that were proficient in fire-attribute energy suddenly started burning up, plunging into an abyss of fire. They had tried to eat the same kind of plant as well.

“Terrifying indeed.” Qin Wentian and the rest continued on their way. Below them, a powerful demonic qi suddenly towered up. It was from a powerful demon king that had eaten a demonic tree growing on the mountain. After that, its body started to swell up and became extremely enormous. A pair of fearsome wings appeared on his back, blotting out the sun. The demon roared in anger and rose with the wind, flying towards the distance as an expression of excitement appeared on his face.

“Look over there.” A holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan pointed at that demon. It was a demonic python that was flying in circles in the air. A moment later, the snake started to shed its skin furiously and the scales on the snake grew brighter and tougher as its aura strengthened. Horns began growing from the snake’s head, and so did long and powerful claws.

“That must be a draconic python that’s in the midst of transforming into a true dragon.” That holy maiden exclaimed in shock. This was too unbelievable, the demonic beasts could all eat the plants growing on the mountain. As long as they could endure the power of the plant, they would actually be able to transform and grow multiple times stronger. Wouldn’t this place cause the power levels of the demons from the Desolate Mountain to skyrocket, ushering in an era of demons?

Chapter 1415: Phoenix Bone Relic

Qin Wentian was similarly shocked. The cultivation of humans was different and it was impossible for them to reach great heights in a single step. In this point, the demonic beasts had an advantage over humans. The potential of demons were set largely at the moment of their birth, determining the heights they would reach in the future. Hence, when demons receive good fortune, their improvements were usually much more compared to humans.

The Demongod Mountain was the number one legend of the Desolate Mountains and it is indeed worthy of its reputation. Over here, there are many heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures that could cause demons to evolve. Although their cultivation bases weren’t able to directly leap up, it would give them a chance to evolve intrinsically, changing their innate heaven-given abilities. For example, the snake earlier had to cultivate to a certain extent on its own before it could transform

into a dragon. But just by eating a treasure here, it was able to trigger the evolution. This wasn't just a simple increase in strength, but an intrinsic transformation of its innate nature.

Such an effect was similar to the Sacred Luminance but was more tyrannical in comparison. The Demongod Mountain was truly a terrifying place. No wonder the demons all treated this as a sacred land of divinity.

Naturally with such heaven-defying treasures, the risks involved are also huge. Many demonic beasts died in the process of evolution, eliminating the weak. Those who remained were demons who successfully endured the pain and completed the transformation. Undoubtedly, their strength had definitely skyrocketed when compared to the past.

“That snake earlier was just an ordinary demonic creature. If a member of one of the royal demon factions also manages to complete the evolution, how terrifying would they be?” Nanfeng Mingyue mused in a low voice, feeling somewhat worried. (Updated by NovelFull.Com)

“The demons of the royal factions all have high-graded bloodlines, the requirements for them to evolve are much tougher as well. Ordinary treasures would be of no use to them.” Evergreen Longhao replied. Everyone nodded in agreement with regards to this point. For ordinary treasures, their effects would weaken to the point of being negligible if used by a demon beast that has a powerful bloodline, in contrast to a demonic beast with a weaker bloodline using it.

“This god mountain is truly unfathomable. We have just entered the Desolate Mountain Range and there are already such treasures forming. There are bound to have more startling secrets deep within.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Let's continue in.”

Everyone nodded. Countless demonic beasts were also entering but none of them bothered with these humans. There was no need to. The humans who entered found themselves very free as well, not having to tangle with the demonic beasts. They were also wondering what would happen if they ate the special plants that grew here. Would there be any effect for them?

The immortal senses of Qin Wentian and the others were restricted. They flew with great speed through the air and continued to advance. They didn't try to fight for these plants with the demonic beasts below. If they did so, they would surely trigger a joint attack by these demons. In addition, such treasures weren't able to stir their hearts at all.

Their target was the Demongod Mountain that is located in the very depths within the Desolate Mountain Range. They wanted to probe all the secrets.

What made Qin Wentian and the others shocked was that even now, the god mountain was still transforming, creating new landscapes and different peaks at every moment, continuously spreading outwards. At times, Qin Wentian and his group would suddenly find themselves in a ravine, and some moments later, they would be at the top of an ancient peak.

“I can feel a very strong aura that resembles my own aura.” Nanfeng Mingyue suddenly spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian’s gaze to stiffen. The members of the Southern Phoenix Clan all possessed the phoenix bloodline. If Nanfeng Mingyue could sense an aura resembling hers, it meant that it’s very possible for a demonic creature that also possesses the phoenix bloodline to appear here.

“Which direction?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Over there.” Nanfeng Mingyue pointed to a random place and headed there after that. The immortal senses of everyone were restricted and they could only rely on their vision. After traveling for some time, they froze as they saw a bone relic far away from them.

This bone relic was extremely gigantic, the skull was inclined upwards, as though the creature was proud even when in moments of its death, unwilling to bow its head.

The blood had already been drained and the flesh all corroded, leaving behind a mere skeleton. But even so, the aura of the skeleton was extremely powerful and there was even runic light gleaming from the bone. It was a rune bone relic.

“It must be a true phoenix when it was alive.” The hearts of the members from the Southern Phoenix Clan trembled. In this secret realm, there actually was a bone relic from a phoenix of true blood. This god mountain was truly extraordinary. Where was this place exactly?

In front, there were also several experts, some from the Desolate Mountains and some from the immortal realms, standing with their weapons drawn, staring at the phoenix bone relic up ahead, wanting to seize it.

Qin Wentian could see blood-colored runes carved on the bone and feel the strength radiating from it. This bone relic was priceless and can be called a supreme treasure. It wasn’t something the treasure plants the demonic beasts consumed earlier, could be compared to.

“When this phoenix was alive, it should have been at the demon emperor realm, a supreme demon of the heavens. She has long comprehended the dao of laws, causing her bones to be engraved with the law runes. From this bone relic, if one has affinity with it, they might be able to comprehend the insights and techniques of this phoenix.” Nanfeng Mingyue’s eyes blazed with passion. Her Southern Phoenix Clan’s totem was that of a phoenix and they all cultivate phoenix-type cultivation arts and techniques, possessing a phoenix bloodline. However, the purity of their blood naturally wouldn’t be able to compare to that of a real phoenix. Unless one reaches the level of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, they wouldn’t be able to comprehend the phoenix arts deeper to achieve further breakthroughs based on the limitation of insights and the purity level of their bloodline.

At this moment, a greater demon growled, “Scram. This isn’t a place you humans should be.”

The eyes of the greater demon were incomparably lofty. Although he was in human form, blood-colored wings could be seen behind him.

“Phoeroc Race.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

“Get lost, stop making trouble.” A sharp voice echoed out, speaking to Qin Wentian and his group. The person who spoke was actually a human. Before this, Qin Wentian had seen this man before. He was none other than Shangguang Jianyi of the Paragon Sword Sect. He was extremely powerful and had slain a Taotie. He also can be considered a peak-level genius within the sacred academy and his current cultivation base was at the peak-phase of the mid-stage immortal king realm.

The auras of everyone here surged forth. The humans and demons here seemed to have already fought before and was now standing in opposition, glaring at each other.

“What a joke. Why can you all stay here and we can’t?” Qin Wentian’s eyes turned cold.

“The Paragon Sword Sect, wow so impressive.” Nanfeng Mingyue icily spoke. Her Southern Phoenix Clan had a foundation deeper than them, could it be that she didn’t have the qualifications to interfere in this? Shangguang Jianyi even dared to tell her to get lost.

“Another bunch of insufferable humans.” The expert from the Phoeroc Race arrogantly spoke.

“Truly insufferable.” A golden crow sneered as his body burst into flames, illuminating its surroundings, causing the temperature here to soar up.

“Your Southern Phoenix Clan wants this bone relic? You are not qualified enough yet.” An expert from the Ying Clan icily spoke. They were also part of the three great ancient clans in the southern regions, they naturally didn’t want this bone relic to be obtained by the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“One has to depend on their own capabilities to contend for treasures.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“What a joke.” Shangguang Jianyi frowned, his gaze like a sharp sword, staring right at Qin Wentian.

This bone relic might not be of much use to the Ying Clan, but they might still be able to use it to forge a supreme divine weapon in the future. Given the size of this bone relic, it must be priceless and can be comparable to emperor-ranked weapons.

“Although your combat prowess isn’t bad and your cultivation speed is fast, you are too arrogant. Just with you, Evergreen Longhao and Nanfeng Mingyue? Why don’t you ask them if they can be compared to me when we three were in the sacred academy? You are merely an initial-stage immortal king and there is no one protecting you now. I can kill you with a single sword attack.”

The eyes of Shangguang Jianyi gleamed with sharpness, flashing with killing intent. The various major powers here fighting for a bone relic were already a headache. Now, Qin Wentian’s group wanted to stir things up further.

“He is someone treated as a valued guest by the Southern Phoenix Clan and is naturally arrogant. However, given how vast the immortal realms are, you are sorely mistaken if you feel all the major powers are like the weakling Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Nanfeng Mingyue, your clan is protecting him because you believed that he would grow to be extremely strong in the future? How pitiful.” An expert of the Ying Clan coldly laughed. “If you all still refuse to scram, we will deal with you first.”

They were temporarily allied with the Paragon Sword Sect. Qin Wentian’s group wanted to be the fisherman that reaps the benefits in troubled waters when they fought against the demons? There was no way they would let this succeed.

Upon seeing the internal conflict of the humans, the expert from the Phoeroc Race and the golden crow soared up into the sky, staring at them in disdain.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, these fellows didn’t want to deal with the demons but wanted to act against them first? His eyes flickered with coldness as he spoke, “Back then, I was acquainted with a Ying Teng of the Ying Clan and a member of the Paragon Sword Sect. How arrogant and lofty

were they? Acting just like you guys now but at the very end, weren't they humiliated and killed by me? Even if they didn't die, they would be left far behind in the dust by my progress. I truly have no idea what qualifications you all have to brag here? Do you all even know shame?"

"Trash." The immortal king of the Ying Clan revealed an expression of rage. He stared in contempt at Qin Wentian as the sound of a dragon roaring could be heard within his body. Stepping out tyrannically, he stared at Qin Wentian, "Although there are many major powers supporting you, if my Ying Clan wants to kill you, you wouldn't be able to survive till the next day. My cultivation base is equivalent to you and I will give you a fair chance to fight against me. If not, the others might say that my Ying Clan is bullying you."

This man was just like a dragon, a ferocious desolate beast that exuded an incomparably tyrannical aura. He was a heaven chosen from the ancient Ying Clan and had unparalleled combat prowess. As part of the three ancient great clans in the south, no matter how impressive Qin Wentian's background was, he would definitely dare to kill him.

"If you want to kill me, I won't survive till tomorrow?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke as he stepped out as well. He glanced at the surrounding experts from the Paragon Sword Sect and from their expressions, he knew that many humans who entered here, all wanted a chance to take his life.

"In that case, I really want to see how you can take my life." When Qin Wentian stepped out, he also released his law domain. In an instant, a destructive devil might engulfed this entire space.

"Help me to block the interference of others. I want him to die." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The other experts from the Battle Saint Tribe nodded and took a step forward, preparing to act at any moment.

Chapter 1416: Gathering Storm

"You want me to die?" That expert from the Ying Clan laughed loudly. Dragon roars filled the sky as an incomparably gigantic manifestation of a true dragon actually appeared in the air, radiating an immense demonic qi and blotting out the sun. The dragon then transformed into his law domain, engulfing everything. In this space, everything seemed to bow in submission to his law domain.

"KILL!" The expert from the Ying Clan roared. The dragon swooped down, lunging towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's law domain erupted forth, augmented by the power of God's Hand. His law domain contained the capabilities to transform countless times. With but a will of intent, he willed a gigantic palm imprint to appear in the air. This palm imprint flowed with boundless runic light, capable of unleashing a million types of techniques as it slammed out towards the incoming dragon. As it blasted out, a devil saber materialized from it, wanting to slash the dragon apart.

This supreme saber contained enough might to tear the world asunder. It slammed into the dragon as the sound of slashing echoed out. The dragon was severed into two.

The face of the Ying Clan's expert changed. However, as an immortal king of one of the three great ancient clans, how could he merely depend on the power of his law domain? He gave a loud roar as a tyrannical aura gushed forth. He resembled a fiendgod and when he punched out, a total of nine dragons appeared, wrenching their maws open as they flew towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stepped out, similarly exuding an aura of tyranny. His palm imprint manifested another devil saber once more. The devil saber sliced through the void, moving with an indomitable force, crushing the maws of the dragons.

The saber continued forward, slashing towards that Ying Clan's immortal king. That expert's countenance paled. He hurriedly activated his bloodline power as his aura strengthened. His entire person turned golden, possessing an indestructible body as a golden giant dragon appeared behind him. As the saber light arced down, it failed to break his defense. As an expert from one of the three great ancient clans, how could he be weak? His attack and defense were both extremely powerful.

"HOW CAN YOU KILL ME?" That immortal king howled. He was like an absolute hegemon, his eyes flared with resplendent light, sparkling with arrogance. Although Qin Wentian's saber techniques were strong, he had cultivated in a golden indestructible body technique that was further reinforced by his powerful bloodline, allowing him to borrow the strength of true dragons. No matter how extraordinary Qin Wentian's combat prowess is, Qin Wentian would still have to die when facing him. (Updated by NovelFull.Com)

"I was merely playing around with you." Qin Wentian smiled with contempt when he saw this, causing the other party to feel another rush of humiliation. Qin Wentian said he was just playing around earlier?

"Shameless and insufferable." The immortal king of the Ying Clan sneered. However, he soon noticed the runic light radiating from Qin Wentian growing brighter and brighter, infusing Qin Wentian's law domain. Qin Wentian stood there with his hands behind his back, he was one with the giant palm imprint in the air, which circulated with countless flows of runic light. Gradually,

numerous devil sabers materialized around the palm imprint, each possessing the power of destruction and suppression, capable of exterminating everything.

Qin Wentian stepped out again as his devil qi surged forth, powerful to an inconceivable extent. The numerous devil sabers all slashed down, each possessing an overwhelming might. This was especially so for the devil saber right in the center. It seemed to contain the essences of all these devil sabers.

“Die.” Qin Wentian spoke a single word, as the devil sabers descended through the air amidst the howls of anger from the Ying Clan’s expert. The devil saber in the center suddenly disappeared as a light slicing sound rang out. The Ying Clan’s expert died even before he could act.

“HOW DARE YOU?!” Icy roars rang out as the experts of the Ying Clan all rushed Qin Wentian. However, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe released their terrifying auras, blocking the Ying Clan, protecting Qin Wentian.

“I’ve already killed him, what do you mean dare or not dare? Do you think I’m the same as you all? Only knowing how to engage in a war of words?” Qin Wentian glanced at the experts from the Ying Clan. “That person earlier from the Ying Clan was at the same level as me, yet he couldn’t even withstand a single strike. The same goes for the Paragon Sword Sect as well. I wonder what qualifications do you all have? Daring to bark so loudly before me. This phoenix bone relic belongs to the strong. If you all want to start a war for it, I will gladly oblige.”

Now, Qin Wentian was also an immortal king expert, he naturally had the bearing of one. He had enemies all around the world, especially so in the eastern regions, the number of people who wanted his life was basically countless. He didn’t mind making a few more. Since these people wanted to humiliate and insult him, he will use the most direct method to repay them, killing if he could kill, slaying if he could slay them. If he couldn’t, he would wait until he grows stronger in the future before repaying all these debts.

On the path of the strong, retreating would only cause his opponents to be more and more overbearing. Sometimes, only by acting in a sufficiently dominating manner, would he cause others to fear and respect him.

“Peak-stage immortal king.” The experts of the Ying Clan and Paragon Sword Sect sensed the might radiating from the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe. The auras of numerous peak-stage immortal kings flooded the area, terrifying to the extreme.

“Your law domain seemed to be established from practicing a kind of innate technique. What is that?” At this moment, the expert from the Phoeroc Race calmly asked, staring at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced at him but didn't reply.

When the Phoeroc expert saw Qin Wentian ignoring him, he coldly laughed, “If I'm not mistaken, that should be the lost secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, God's Hand, right?”

“To think that a demon in the Desolate Mountains would actually be so knowledgeable, recognizing this secret art.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“How can humans of the immortal realms know of our abilities? Just a mere secret art, let alone knowing about it, the demon gods of our Desolate Mountains aren't any weaker than your so-called ancient emperors of the immortal realms in the past eras.” The Phoeroc arrogantly spoke, ignoring the human experts around him.

“These humans want to fight with us in our territory?” The Pheoroc glanced at the Golden Crow as he laughed disdainfully.

“Maybe they have no idea about our strength levels.” The golden crow sneered, his voice filled with an absolute arrogance.

“They believe that we fear them? Don't they know that we are merely discussing which of our race this phoenix bone relic should belong to?” The Pheoroc continued, the two demons conversed naturally, ignoring Qin Wentian and the other human experts.

“Stop wasting time. Whoever kills the most, shall acquire the rights to obtain the phoenix bone relic. How about it?” The golden crow spoke out.

“Sure.” The Phoeroc nodded. After that, his body transformed. His transformation contained the unique aspects of both the rocs and phoenix race. Spreading out his gigantic wings, it blotted out the sun. His blood-red claws sparkled with runic light, incomparably sharp.

On the other side, that golden crow was bathing in sun flames. His sharp talons clutched a golden sun spear, capable of refining everything in the world.

“Saint Lord, be careful. These two demonic races are extremely strong.” The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe stood before Qin Wentian, reminding him as they sensed the threat from these two demons. Both of these demons were peak-stage immortal kings and from their conversation, they seemed to be extraordinary characters within their races and might be part of the royal factions.

“Bzz!” Abruptly, a raging wind gusted by. Even before anyone could react, the blood-colored phoeroc had already vanished from his original location. He transformed into a streak of red lightning, speeding forth with incredible agility. Now that immortal senses were blocked, there was no way for one to track his movements via their vision. This, was the speed of sky roc, extraordinarily fast.

“BOOM!” A loud sound rang out and a powerful immortal king from the Ying Clan was struck, transforming into a blood man as his entire body shattered, dying in an instant.

“Before this, we didn’t encounter this phoeroc at the outside. Clearly, his status is extremely high in his race.” Evergreen Longhao’s expression turned heavy when he saw this. He could feel an intense sense of crisis.

On the other side, the golden crow acted too. The golden sun spear shot out, manifesting mini balls of sunflames as it pierced through an immortal king expert. That immortal king was roasted as he screamed in agony.

“RUMBLE!” Powerful auras gushed forth, the other experts from the Phoeroc and Golden Crow races all acted at this moment, unleashing their powerful auras, wanting to slay the humans.

For initial-stage immortal kings, they were basically cannon fodder in a battle as intense as this.

A streak of blood-colored light shot towards Qin Wentian. However, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were standing before him. They roared in unison as battle saint might gushed forth, manifesting palm imprints that swept forth with an indomitable might.

“BANG!” Thunderous explosions rocked the air. The powerful Phoeroc from before soared high up as he glanced down with contempt at the humans. “The strength level of you guys isn’t bad, but sadly, you all are not good enough.”

As he spoke, his blood-colored body started to burn with the terrifying phoenix flames, wanting to scorch everything. He once again transformed into a streak of red lightning, there was basically no one who could track his movements.

“Saint Lord, his speed is too quick. Retreating is our best option.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. A peak expert from the Phoeroc Race actually possessed such terrifying combat prowess?

“Right.” Qin Wentian instantly gave the command to retreat. Their group of people stepped back and many among them weren’t able to withstand the attacks of these demons. They could only choose to give up on this bone relic.

Not only for Qin Wentian’s group, but the experts from the Paragon Sword Sect and Ying Clan also chose to retreat as well. Those two demonic fellows were simply too powerful. They could be said to be invincible below the emperor realm.

The demons didn’t pursue too far. With the appearance of the Demongod Mountain, countless bouts of good fortune were waiting for them. They didn’t have the time nor the mood to chase these puny human cultivators.

“What a pity. The runes engraved on the bone relic might contain some powerful innate techniques and even have the possibility of an inheritance secret art.” Nanfeng Mingyue sighed.

“That demonic beast has the abilities of both the sky rocs and the phoenix race. That golden crow is extremely powerful as well. If they manage to comprehend some inheritance secret arts, they would definitely become extremely terrifying existences. No wonder they didn’t give a damn about us humans entering the Desolate Mountains. This place is their territory and even if there’s good fortune, we won’t be able to seize it from them.” Evergreen Longhao’s status was extraordinary, but he couldn’t help but admit the strength of their demonic opponents.

“Right now, the immortal realms most probably already received this news. Before this, each power only sent a limited number of experts here but after this piece of news circulated around, the majority of the experts of each major power would definitely come here, including those strongest individuals standing at the peak. At that time, the demons of the Desolate Mountains might not possess the advantage any longer.” Nanfeng Mingyue spoke.

“Mhm, regardless of what, a violent storm is gathering here at this Demongod Mountain. Even the sacred academy wasn’t so lively.” Qin Wentian stared toward the horizons, his eyes filled with a trace of anticipation. He naturally understood Little Rascal’s intent for sending him a signal to come

over. He possessed the bloodline of an incomparably powerful primordial supreme demon. Maybe, there would also be good fortune that belonged to him in this Demongod Mountain!

Chapter 1417: Transforming into a Roc to enter the Demongod Mountain

The god mountain was incomparably vast, it was so large that one couldn't possibly imagine it. The droves of demonic beasts all rushed into it, as well as experts from the immortal realms arriving one after another. But even so, before the countless demons, the humans of the immortal realms all seemed so little in comparison.

Qin Wentian continued on his way, moving towards the ancient peak that was radiating all the golden light, wanting to see if there were any secrets here. On the journey there, their group witnessed many shocking things. The evolutions of demonic creatures took a single day to complete. Naturally, compared to the number of demons who successfully evolved, the number who died were simply astronomical. The grounds within the Demongod Mountain were layered with corpses.

Qin Wentian and his group naturally also slew many demonic beasts who went to find trouble for them.

“Our speed is too slow.” After several months, Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he stared in the distance. Everywhere they passed by had already been swept clean by the demons. There were simply too many demons here. And when they were at Skybreak City, the demons of the Desolate Mountains had already been prepared for this and there were even demon emperors leading them. Naturally, all rare treasures to be found, have already been obtained by them.

“The demons of the Desolate Mountains are countless in number, and there are many from the royal factions that are extremely powerful. We just have to see how fast the speed of the Phoeroc race is and we would understand how terrifying they are. We will definitely lose if we compete with them in speed.” Evergreen Longhao shook his head. “Also, we didn't anticipate the god mountain to be this vast. We won't be able to reach the end of it.”

“There seems to be some buildings up ahead.” At this moment, a peak-stage immortal king from the Battle Saint Tribe spoke. The eyes of Qin Wentian's group flickered, staring toward the distance. They increased their speed while their hearts pounded. Those ahead weren't buildings but were demon cities built within the mountains which extended endlessly. These demon cities were built around the foot of the Demongod Mountain.

“Demon city, there’s actually a city here filled with countless demons.” Qin Wentian’s group walk towards the gate and stared ahead. This city was extremely old, radiating an ancient feeling. Demonic qi could be felt within and the demonic qi should be left behind by the demons of the Desolate Mountains who came through here earlier.

“We are getting closer and closer to the secret of the god mountain. Those powerful demon emperors and immortal emperors most probably have already started to ascend the mountain.” Nanfeng Mingyue spoke.

“Our immortal senses are restricted, it’s impossible for us to sense things from afar. We can only use our vision and try to spot the mysteries here.”

“However, it also saved us from some trouble.” Qin Wentian spoke. If immortal senses weren’t restricted, many people would definitely lock on to their position and try to kill them. Without immortal senses, it was not so easy to encounter another group in this boundlessly vast mountain range.

“Let’s go.” Upon entering the demon city, they discovered that this city was occupied by powerful immortal kings who could be seen everywhere. These characters were equivalent to immortal kings of the immortal realms.

Demon kings were the same as immortal kings, it’s very hard to reach that level. However, given how vast the Desolate Mountains are, and with the appearance of the Demongod Mountain, the number of demons here was naturally extremely shocking. Just at the king realm, it was unknown how many demons were there.

After entering the city, they continued heading towards the depths. Their goals didn’t change, the god mountain was the greatest source of attraction for them.

“What’s going on?” At this moment, several immortal kings froze as they stared at a location. Over there, a majestic demon palace could be seen. Terrifying gusts of demonic qi could be felt radiating from there. At the next moment, they only saw an army made of demons exiting the palace.

“This...” Qin Wentian’s group felt their hearts shuddering. An army of demon kings, with several hundreds among them. They were truly impressive as the demonic qi from them swept over everything in the area.

At this instant, the disadvantages of their immortal senses being restricted appeared. Only when the demon army was so close to them could they manage to sense it and feel the danger.

“They are all death troops?” Nanfeng Mingyue suddenly spoke. Qin Wentian and his group then discovered that although the aura of this army was very terrifying, they didn’t seem to truly be demons. They were like death spirits borrowing the body of demons but their strength was the real deal.

Could there be a unique location within the Desolate Mountains which caused these to be born? That seemed to be the only explanation.

“Everyone, let’s move.” Qin Wentian spoke. His group instantly sped to the sides as the army began to move towards them, clearly discovering their existences as well. The army didn’t care about the nearby demons, their target seemed to be Qin Wentian’s group.

“Their purpose seems to be tracking human cultivators. Why don’t we try splitting up?” Qin Wentian spoke. The three teams within his group nodded. Qin Wentian and the people from the Battle Saint Tribe sped towards a direction, while Evergreen Longhao and his group, as well as the members of the Southern Phoenix Clan, went off in two other directions.

However, the army split into three as well, pursuing all of them, confirming Qin Wentian’s conjecture. These death spirits were targeting only humans.

“Continue to split. Qi Yu, follow me.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all split further. At this instant, those demon kings of the army hesitated before they too, broke up into smaller teams that continued pursuing but the number of them chasing Qi Yu and Qin Wentian was much lesser compared to before.

After fleeing for some time, Qin Wentian paused. He spoke to Qi Yu, “Are you able to handle them?”

“Not a problem.” Qi Yu nodded. He turned and stepped out, giving a loud roar that shook the sky. A manifestation of a divine ape appeared and with another roar, the ape punched out, causing fist shadows to cover the area, creating many fearsome explosions. Those death spirits died one after another, and Qi Yu continued to rampage, killing the demonic beasts in the surroundings for good measure.

“Saint Lord, it’s best to be more careful.” Qi Yu reminded. They weren’t able to refer to Qin Wentian as Saint Lord out in the public but because in this mysterious area where immortal senses are restricted, it was more convenient for them to call Qin Wentian as Saint Lord directly.

“Mhm, to think that this demon city actually has so many demon king death spirits.” Qin Wentian was a little shocked. The two of them changed direction and continued towards the Demongod Mountain. On the way there, they saw many demon palaces. This demon city seemed to be the territory of different powerful greater demons, and the lord of these palaces were all demon kings.

“What’s that?” Qi Yu pointed toward a random direction. Two powerful desolate wolf kings could be seen gathering there. They were currently staring at a blood-colored statue that radiated a mysterious energy. A moment later, the bodies of the wolf kings also radiated a red glow, as though they were in the midst of awakening.

“Could it be that this particular demon palace has an inheritance left behind by the progenitor of their race? It should be able to ignite their potential.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. After that, one of the wolf kings let out a long screech and under the shocked gazes of Qin Wentian and Qi Yu, the body of the wolf king that howled, began to turn large. A pair of blood-colored wings appeared behind its back as its four legs grew more muscular and its claws also sharpened. Mysterious blood-colored runes could be seen circulating around it as well.

“Seems like Saint Lord is right. These wolves cannot be considered to have a high-graded bloodline but there would occasionally be wolf kings among them. However, because of the limitations of their bloodline, they weren’t able to evolve further and had to depend on other methods.” Qi Yu spoke. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement.

“There seems to be many demon kings fighting for something over there.” Qi Yu pointed in another direction.

“Also, there are actually so many bone relics there. Each of the bone relics gleamed with brilliant light, projecting the shadow of the demonic beast before it died.” There were many projections of greater demons formed from the power of the rune bone relics. Many demon kings were gathered there as they sensed the mysterious energy.

“Good fortune is everywhere. The demons of the Desolate Mountains are truly going to evolve now.” Qin Wentian sighed. Ever since they entered here, they saw demons all around them transforming and evolving.

“Saint Lord, you also cultivate demonic energy, right? Do you want to take a look at the demon palaces and see if they can be of any help to you?” Qi Yu suggested. However, Qin Wentian chose to continue forward, having no intentions to stop.

“You’ve also seen it for yourself. Ever since we entered the Desolate Mountains and move closer to the Demongod Mountain, the bouts of good fortune can be found everywhere. The deeper we enter, the greater the fortune bestowed is. What can be found if we proceeded all the way to the very end?” Qin Wentian stared at the horizons, his eyes gleaming with anticipation.

“However, the deeper we enter, the more powerful the demons are, resulting in a higher level of danger. Actually, many of these demons are very intelligent, being happy enough just to obtain an inheritance.” Qi Yu was somewhat worried. Qin Wentian wanted to pry the secret of the Demongod Mountain and although he understood the ambition in Qin Wentian’s heart, he could sense that the danger level was wildly escalating the deeper they advanced.

In addition, the Saint Lord was a human...

“Qi Yu, I understand your intents. You should try and find an inheritance that suit you as well, there’s no need for you to follow me around.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Saint Lord.” Qi Yu’s expression changed. But before he could say anything else, Qin Wentian suddenly radiated overwhelming amounts of demonic qi as he transformed into a gigantic roc that blotted out the sky. He seemed to be a real demon, and completely not a human.

“Didn’t you realize that these demons don’t seem to have any internal conflict? They wouldn’t act against their own kind. They are the same as humans, and are all here because they want to grow stronger. As long as the benefits of both parties don’t clash, they are more than willing to see all demonkind here evolve.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Don’t worry about me, in the form of a demon, I will be absolutely safe from attacks by demonkind. I’ve already decided, you can go and search for opportunities for yourself.”

As he spoke, he spread his wings and soared up into the sky, directly speeding towards the direction of the Demongod Mountain. Qi Yu glanced at Qin Wentian’s silhouette as his eyes flickered with light. Although the Saint Lord told him to seek out opportunities for himself and asked him to not follow after, Qi Yu couldn’t do so. At the very least, he would follow behind Qin Wentian in case there was any danger.

After all, although Saint Lord’s combat prowess could fight against mid-stage immortal kings, his strength was still insufficient to be invincible here.

Qin Wentian who was in the form of a giant roc was flying through the sky. On his way over, many greater demons below glanced up at him. But since he didn't show any intentions of contending against these demons for treasures, nobody obstructed him and he was able to travel very quickly.

As he was flying forth, he couldn't help but feel shock when he saw how vast this demon city was. There seemed to be inheritances left behind by ancient demons who stayed here during the primordial era everywhere.

However, this also seemed to be a checkpoint, and appeared to be guarding the Demongod Mountain.

If that's the case, what was inside the Demongod Mountain? / NovelFull.Com

As he continued advancing, Qin Wentian finally got closer and closer to the god mountain. He came to the end of the demon city and although he was flying in the air, he still had to incline his head up to stare at the god mountain. The peak of this mountain bordered on the dome of the heavens, it seemed endlessly vast. There was no other way to climb it other than starting from the bottom.

Chapter 1418: Journeying up the Demongod Mountain

Above the god mountain, bright lights flashed dazzlingly.

There's only a single path leading to the peak of the god mountain. This path was very wide, Qin Wentian was in the form of a giant roc as he moved along the ancient path. Other than him, there were also many experts, some humans, some demons, walking on it. Many of them were peak-stage immortal or demon kings, with the mid-stage being fewer.

As for initial-stage demon kings, only a limited few could be seen here. Several powerful demons turned their gazes towards the great roc which Qin Wentian had transformed into, their eyes flashing with disdain. An initial-stage demon king also dared to head to the god mountain to seek good fortune? It's fine if he just wanted to watch, but if this initial-stage demon king dares to covet and fight them for any treasures, he would only be courting his own death.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be bothered about what the others thought. He transformed into the form of a great roc to enter the Demongod Mountain was simply because of convenience. As long as the demons don't stop him, he wouldn't mind their gazes of contempt. Qin Wentian himself also

knew that a cultivation base at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm was far from sufficient. If he wanted to pry the secrets of the Demongod Mountain, he had to be low-profile.

If not, there would be no way for him to walk to the peak of this Demongod Mountain.

“What a brilliant light. That must be an ancient sun tree.” A sound of exclamation rang out. Up ahead, an incomparably dazzling light, brighter than the sun, blazed brilliantly. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with the light of truth, he continued forward while ignoring the source of that light. Now, at the side of the ancient path, he could see an ancient sun tree.

Each leaf of this ancient tree was in the shape of a sphere, similar to the sun. It also radiated blinding light and a scorching aura.

Around the tree, numerous golden sun crows could be seen circling it. These strange variation-types of golden crows seemed to be comprehending the mysteries hidden among each leaf. Other than them, there was also a group of humans who originated from a peak power in the immortal realms known as the Sacred Sun Sect. They cultivated in the extremely fierce sun-type energy.

At this moment, a screech sounded out. A gigantic golden sun crow plucked a leaf from the tree and placed it in his mouth, slow chewing it. An instant later, the entire body of the crow began to shine like the sun as blazing runes appeared on his body, mysterious to the extreme. A moment later, with a flap of his wings, he summoned an unfathomable technique that gleamed with dazzling light, capable of exterminating everything.

In the next moment, he plucked another leaf and chewed it while an expression of enjoyment could be seen on his face, as though he was enjoying the most delicious delicacy in the world.

The people from the Sacred Sun Sect all had cold expressions on their faces. These golden sun crows were a variation-type of golden crows, they had the innate talent of golden crows and inherited the power of the sun. Their bloodline and bones had sun runes within but they, as humans, were much weaker in comparison and could only depend on comprehending. These demonic beasts were truly loved by the heavens, being granted such abilities that inspired jealousy in others.

Qin Wentian glanced at them for a moment before he continued on his way, not stopping at all. Not too long after, he saw a silver-colored beautiful tree. This ancient tree actually formed the countenance of a human and with just a single glance at it, one would feel themselves being drawn in and bombarded by the powerful of absolute charm.

The great roc continued soaring through the air. On the way to the peak, Qin Wentian saw all sorts of wondrous scenes, widening his perspective as he could only sigh in admiration at how marvelous this god mountain seemed to be.

If one were to say that the plants at the external boundary of this sacred land were able to cause ordinary demonic beasts to evolve, there's no doubt that the treasures here are able to allow powerful demon kings to transform or even evolve to the next level.

Qin Wentian continued on. Finally, he stopped when he came to a certain point on the ancient path. At the side of the path, a destructive aura filled the air. The light of destruction interweaved with the radiance of the god mountain. There was an ancient vine king towering up into the sky, with many newly-grown and tender leaves sprouting out from it, closing and opening, resembling eyes that could cause people to fall in a state of hypnosis.

Below this towering vine, many terrifying experts, including powerful demons and extraordinary human experts, could be seen there.

"This is the totem tree of the Evil God Race. What are you looking at?" A Phoeroc passed by, glancing at Qin Wentian as he icily spoke.

The wilderness in the surroundings was incomparably vast. The Phoeroc race had always disdained the roc and phoenix races, hence, this passing Phoeroc looked down on Qin Wentian.

"I'm just looking around." Qin Wentian's voice was low as demonic qi gushed from him.

"Hmph." That Phoeroc turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the distance. Qin Wentian actually chose to remain here beneath this ancient vine. There were indeed many demons of the Evil God Race here. They have all unleashed their auras, radiating an overwhelming demonic might, capable of destroying everything.

Among them, there were some evil gods whose eyes had already turned bloodshot, as the destructive energy within their bodies ignited, causing them to be extremely terrifying to behold.

"Awakening?" Some of the other experts from the Evil God Race had looks of agitation when they saw this. This was the awakening of their Evil God Race.

There were many supreme demon races that possessed extraordinary bloodlines which bolstered their potential. The true power of these bloodlines might not be awakened right from birth, but would slowly unlock themselves as the demons grew stronger. Not only for demons, but there were also many humans with bloodline powers who were the same as well. An example was the Battle Saint Tribe.

Also, this kind of awakening can also be segregated into different degrees of awakening. Given the history of the Battle Saint Tribe, their sacred inheritance bone was seized by someone else, resulting in the remainder of their race suffering a huge drop of potential when they awakened.

For the Evil God Race, they were born with evil eyes but they still needed to awaken it further. This can be considered an inheritance power of their race.

For those who have truly awakened their evil eyes, only then can they be considered among the royal faction within their race, becoming a supreme and lofty existence, surpassing the ordinary members. This towering ancient vine king was actually able to aid them in the awakening process.

Other than the Evil God Race, the Scorpion King Race, Spirit Ao Race, and other powerful demon races were here as well. There are also quite a few human cultivators, experts from the Sky-Nibbling Sacred Sect, as well as some nobles from the Senluo Immortal Empire. All of them cultivated the law-attribute of destruction.

Qin Wentian's appearance seemed somewhat out of place here. Although there were also variations to the great roc race, the vast majority of rocs were all only proficient in wind-attribute energy. No one has heard of a roc being skilled in the destruction-attribute before, unless one was a mutated great roc.

Nobody disturbed Qin Wentian, he quietly floated at the side of the vine king. The opening and closing leaves were simply like blinking eyes, producing a fearsome vortex that wanted to absorb Qin Wentian's consciousness. Qin Wentian's entire being was soon covered by the destructive aura produced from the vine king.

His body began to flow with runic light. Treasures found on the ancient pathway leading to the peak of the Demongod Mountain were many times more powerful and tyrannical when compared to those found in the external boundaries. If one didn't have enough strength, they would definitely die if they tried to absorb the energy. For those who weren't at the immortal-king realm, they might simply die just from glancing at the tree.

Qin Wentian, who was in the form of the great roc, was now surrounded by terrifying vortexes of destruction. His body actually radiated his own destruction attribute laws and was counter absorbing the destructive might from the vine king, causing the blood in his body to start to churn.

In the center of Qin Wentian's brow, a third eye appeared, gleaming with demonic light.

"This evil vine king can actually cause the power of one of my bloodlines to stir up, igniting my potential." Qin Wentian silently mused. The great roc continued to move forward, moving closer to the vine king. After that, he began to copy what those from the Evil God Race were doing and started to proactively absorb the destructive energy from the evil vine king.

"Is this great roc courting death?" Some experts of the Evil God Race glanced at Qin Wentian. This roc actually dared to proactively absorb the destructive energy from the vine king. Before the power of this vine, even for initial-stage immortal kings who cultivates the destructive-law energy attribute, they would find it hard to bear the backlash.

After Qin Wentian absorbed the energy, the destructive might began to circulate around his body, infusing his bloodline. After that, his bloodline power seemed to gain the attribute of destruction, terrifying to the extreme.

What made Qin Wentian even more shocked was that the power of his bloodline seemed to be transforming. It was as though there was a mysterious force that was currently evolving within his bloodline.

"The totem tree of the Evil God Race can activate the inheritance power in the bloodlines of the evil gods, causing them to awaken their evil eye. As for me, I possess the supreme bloodline of an extremely powerful demon and also cultivate the law of destruction. To think that I can borrow this force to awaken as well. Could it be that the blood running through my veins is of an equal grade compared to the evil gods or even stronger?" Qin Wentian silently mused. He knew how extraordinary his bloodline was. If he could also use the eye techniques of the Evil God Race, this meant that his bloodline was powerful enough to replicate or replace the properties of the Evil God Race completely.

The great roc breathed in and out, surrounded by the lights of destruction but he still continued absorbing. At the same time, his third eye peered forward. He wanted to see if he could use the evil eye techniques of the Evil God Race. Even if this mysterious force wasn't able to aid him to awaken completely, it would already be extremely good if he could comprehend the essence behind it.

Qin Wentian stopped right before the towering vine king. Although he wanted to reach the peak of the Demongod Mountain, his purpose in coming here was to increase his strength. If he received validation that he could cultivate the techniques of demonkind and the inheritances and treasures here were also suitable for him, he might be able to comprehend the true inheritance supreme techniques of the other greater demons other than just that of a mere Evil God Race.

More and more experts embarked on this ancient path. No one bothered the great roc who was at the initial-stage of the demon king realm. There were simply too many sacred beasts here, all of them greater demons of the Desolate Mountains. Unless it was the royal faction of the Sky Rocs, the golden-winged great roc being present here, all other rocs wouldn't attract too much attention.

Time slowly passed by, the power of Qin Wentian's third eye grew more and more terrifying. As he opened and closed his third eye, a faint but fearsome vortex of destruction could be seen, actually resembling the inheritance power of the Evil God Race.

"Has this roc mutated? He seems to have transformed." Someone at the side commented. And at this moment, Qin Wentian stopped his cultivation. His eyes glanced at the side and that expert only felt a terrifying destructive-attribute evil eye looking at him, trapping him within the evil eye domain. However, in the next instant, this feeling vanished completely.

Chapter 1419: The Kind-hearted Roc King

Qin Wentian in roc form continued on the ancient path. On his way, he saw many royal demonic beasts awakening their potentials as his heart was filled with shock. However, the determination in his eyes was as resolute as ever.

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, as well as the appearance of the Demongod Mountain of the Desolate Mountain Range, both of these indicate a change in the current era. A demon god and ancient emperor might be born. And since in such a situation where he couldn't prevent others from growing stronger, he could only try to grow in strength faster himself.

Even though his cultivation base was on the weaker side when compared to these greater demons here, he still had to take a look at the peak of the Demongod Mountain.

Just like this, Qin Wentian finally arrived at a very high location of the Demongod Mountain. He was so high up that he could no longer see the foot of the mountain. Ahead of him, the divine glow

of the god mountain cascaded down on the ancient path, creating an extraordinary road. Over there, there were many powerful experts who halted, not daring to proceed further.

Qin Wentian walked over there, he saw many humans from peak powers as well as extraordinary greater demons here. For those more powerful ones, they reached here first. The higher one's talent is, the more intense they would thirst to reach the peak of the Demongod Mountain. After all, they did have the capability to crave for more strength.

But despite so, right now, all of them showed hints of hesitation in continue to advance. At this moment, on the vast ancient path, Qin Wentian saw a group of experts attempting to head forward. However, their movement speed was extremely slow, the difficulty of taking each step seemed exceedingly arduous as boundless pressure pressed upon their bodies. There were none among the humans or demons who could fly up in the air, all of them could only walk on the path, advancing forward step by step. In addition, Qin Wentian also discovered that the movements of that group was very restricted, and they would occasionally be bombarded by energy attacks which appeared out of nowhere from the void.

“This space seems to be able to differentiate one's cultivation base.” Someone spoke in a low voice.

“Mhm, didn't you all see that earlier, a demon emperor was restricted as well. The power of the surprise attacks also matched the level of his cultivation base. If one wanted to resist, they can only depend on the toughness of their flesh as well as their unique abilities. If they aren't strong enough, there's only a path of death for those who attempt to continue forward.”

“Wanting to ascend to the peak? How would ordinary individuals have any chance at all? Only the kings of the royal factions among demons would have the ability to resist the pressure. This place is the Demongod Mountain of our Desolate Regions, the sacred land, the place of legend. Humans trying to ascend are merely courting death.”

A cold and tyrannical voice rang out. After that, a giant demon ape stepped onto the ancient path. He immediately felt a terrifying pressure boring down on him but he still continued to resist it, advancing forcefully. Although his movement speed was slow, his eyes were filled with an incomparable determination.

“Chi...” A fearsome golden spear shot out from the void, aiming for the demon ape. This entire space seemed to manifest an extremely powerful formation.

“ROAR!” That demon ape let out a howl of anger as a demonic glow circulated wildly around his body. The spear shuttled through the air and pierced into his skin, yet it failed to break the demon ape’s defenses.

Qin Wentian quietly floated there. His gaze was sharp as he peered in the distance. It didn’t seem to be so easy to ascend the peak. One had to endure more dangers.

“BANG!” A figure whose surroundings were covered by lightning stepped forth, feeling the pressure before he began moving forward.

“An expert from the Thunder God Hall.” The eyes of everyone flashed. Not too long after, a shadowy figure shot out from the void, rushing towards him.

“RUMBLE!” Lightning blasted down from the sky, destroying the shadowy projection. A resplendent astral soul appeared and the space around that expert transformed into a domain of lightning and thunder, crushing the attack from the void.

Many of the experts here all stepped out one after another. When Qin Wentian saw them stepping on the pathway, he decided to join them as well. Just an instant after he stepped on it, he felt a supreme pressure pressing against him, wanting to make him kneel. His talons gripped the surface of the path as his legs pushed back against the weight. This pressure contained the same level of might as his current cultivation base’s aura, attempting to suppress him.

“This space isn’t for ordinary individuals to have fun in. What’s an ordinary roc like you doing here? You still have time to exit now and search for other opportunities to evolve yourself.” Right now, not far away from Qin Wentian, a lofty golden-winged great roc from the royal faction barked at him. The body of the roc was completely golden and radiated a golden radiance. When the surprise attacks from the void blasted towards him, they were all unable to break his defense. Clearly, in this space, demons with their tougher bodies, enjoyed an advantage when compared to humans.

“I wish to try it.” Qin Wentian’s voice was hoarse. Since he transformed into a roc, he naturally wanted others to assume that his true identity was nothing but a roc. He didn’t mind being held in contempt, this was the effect he wanted. Only by being looked upon in contempt, would those demon kings feel that he wasn’t qualified to contend against treasures with them, resulting in a sliver of opportunity for him.

“Truly ignorant.” A gigantic torch dragon passed by him, exuding an imposingness.

“Even an ordinary roc like him dares to try to climb to the peak of the god mountain. He is simply an ant trying to shake a tree, not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth. However, he can be considered courageous compared to all of us who are hesitating here. What are we waiting for?” After that, the greater demons all stepped on the ancient path. They initially still wanted to observe things but their hearts were all stirred up by Qin Wentian. This actually caused Qin Wentian to be speechless.

“Courage? You mean ignorance and stupidity?” From another direction, a human cultivator laughed. He was someone from the Senluo Immortal Empire.

Qin Wentian didn't bother to reply. The experts of demonkind and humanity continued to advance and there were a few extraordinary greater demons, who viewed themselves as someone with high statuses, even walked to the front and led the pack, exuding arrogance.

“Stand behind me.” At this moment, an old roc king walked to the side of Qin Wentian as he spoke. Qin Wentian's huge eyes blinked. This...?

The cultivation base of the old roc king was extremely strong, at the peak-phase of the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. However, the pressure he had to endure was greater as well. When he saw that Qin Wentian was of the same race as him, he had the intent to help shield Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” Golden meteors abruptly fell from the sky, emitting a whistling noise, smashing towards the crowd with a supreme destructive might, powered by a heavy gravity. This wasn't just a single meteor but was an area of effect attack.

Given the movement speed of everyone here being restricted, there was simply no way for them to dodge this. They could only retaliate head-on.

An expert from the Gold Sun Race directly caused golden spears to materialize, as they shot outwards, piercing into some of the falling meteors.

The experts of the Heavenhold Race were even more tyrannical, directly lifting their arms and batting away the falling meteors.

As for the experts of the Paragon Sword Sect, they used their paragon sword qi to destroy the rocks. For experts of the Thunder God Hall, they used the power of thunder to blast apart the rocks. And

for those of the Jiang Clan, their bodies shone with buddic light, transforming into arhat forms, granting them temporarily indestructible diamond bodies.

The experts from the Askheart Temple employed similar methods to the Jiang Clan. Buddhist light shot up into the sky as they too, utilized a form of an indestructible body technique.

For the various demons, they each displayed their abilities, protecting themselves.

The old roc before Qin Wentian caused a raging wind to form, ripping apart the falling boulders. He even split part of his energy to help Qin Wentian shatter the rocks falling onto him, causing Qin Wentian who had made his own preparations, to stand there, extremely startled.

The talent of this old roc king wasn't that high, but because he had cultivated for a long time, he was very proficient in the laws of wind. Although it took some effort, he was able to block the meteors for himself and even aid Qin Wentian.

"Many thanks" Qin Wentian's voice was low and hoarse-sounding.

"Be more careful later on. We are not from the same race as the royal faction golden-winged rocs. Our talent is inferior in comparison. This god mountain is too unfathomable, and countless attacks might be launched at any time. We are both the same race, I will help you if I can but you have to try and be more cautious as well." The old roc spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian felt somewhat moved. Demons are usually brutal and cruel, often even to members of their own race.

The experts continued advancing. After that, different attacks manifested from the void and were aimed at them. The old roc actually blocked and negated several blows for Qin Wentian. He kept walking before Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian felt extremely embarrassed, even to the point of telling the old roc that he could manage it himself. However, the old roc refused to let Qin Wentian suffer the full brunt of the attacks. The old roc merely calmly spoke, "I've cultivated for far too long and am already extremely aged. This time, me coming here can be considered my last gamble and I don't really hold too much hope in it. I might die here despite the fact that my cultivation is higher than yours. You are still young, you have to seize all opportunities to grow. Try and save some of your strength and who knows, you might have a chance to finish walking this ancient path."

Qin Wentian was speechless when he heard that. As they continued to proceed forward, the attacks grew more and more violent but the experts here were still able to fend off the attacks. However, Qin Wentian did see an expert from the Nibblesky Sacred Sect dying. As a human, the strength of his body was already weaker when compared to the demonic beasts. He finally fell to the pressure of the attacks and died here.

Attacks after attacks, there seemed to be no end to it. The ancient pathway also seemed endlessly long, and the old roc king was already somewhat fatigued.

“Senior, there’s really no need for you to shield me any more. I can handle it myself.” Qin Wentian sincerely spoke.

“The path ahead is still long. Just save your strength.” The old roc king spoke.

“Do you really expect an ordinary roc to be able to persevere all the way to the end? Old fellow, you still surviving until now, is already an extremely unexpected outcome.” A demon from the Evil God Race mockingly stated. Even he himself felt that it was extremely strenuous. To think that this old roc king was still surviving.

“This old undying thing is very interesting.” A spirit Ao laughed. He felt that these two rocs before him were extremely interesting and his manner was like watching a drama as he stared at them.

“If you guys are from my race, we might take pity on you and help you. Sadly, not all the roc races have submitted to us.” A powerful phoeroc spoke with unexcelled arrogance.

“This initial-stage demon king is still alive while we are all struggling assiduously to advance forward. He truly has it easy, hiding behind the back of a dying old bird.” A human sneered. This human was someone from the Sacred Sun Sect. He felt that it was extremely tough to continue forward as the mounting pressure grew more and more intense. To think that the old roc was still alive while the young roc bastard had also survived all the way due to the old roc’s protection. This made him extremely unhappy.

“Old senior’s determination and strength are both extraordinary. Why must all of you vilify him?” Qin Wentian could see that the old roc king was already very tired. He still had to endure the insults by these demons and humans.

At this moment, an intense sense of danger appeared. Numerous projections of demonic white tigers appeared from the void, letting out heaven-shaking roars as they rushed the group of experts. The expression of the old roc turned incomparably heavy as he spoke to Qin Wentian, “Be careful!”

“I will. Senior, please take care of yourself.” Qin Wentian nodded and replied.

“Hmph. You should have depended on yourself right from the start. Go to hell!” When the old roc king fought against the projections of the white tigers, that human from the Sacred Sun Sect actually blasted out a ball of sun flames towards the old roc. Distracted, the old roc was hit by both the sun flames as well as attacks from the white tigers. A moment later, the sun flames intensified and enveloped the old roc completely, burning him amidst the old roc’s screams of agony.

“Senior!” Qin Wentian’s expression changed. He wanted to move but soon discovered a tyrannical burst of pressure pressing down on him. He couldn’t move at all. Under his angry gaze, the old roc king was burned to death before his eyes!

Chapter 1420: Path of Ascension

Qin Wentian who was in roc form, radiated an intensely cold and terrifying demonic qi. He ignored the attacks from the projections of the white tigers, standing there like an immovable mountain. With a roar of rage, sharp swords actually manifested, piercing through the heads of those white tigers.

His eyes were like ice as he stared at that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect.

“Why? Are you unhappy?” The expert from the Sacred Sun Sect coldly spoke with disdain when he saw Qin Wentian’s gaze. “That old roc should have died long ago, I’m merely sending him earlier to his destination. You hid behind him and managed to last this long. This is just an insult to the rest of us. However, upon seeing this attack of yours, you should have some strength and a powerful fleshly body. Demons are demons after all, even if you aren’t from the royal faction of the roc clan, your body is still extremely tough. However, it isn’t so easy to fend off these surprise attacks, right?”

Qin Wentian didn’t bother to reply and continued coldly staring at that human expert. That expert had a look of contempt on his face. “If you want to take revenge, I can kill you any time, letting you accompany that old roc in a sea of flames. Do you believe it?”

“I do.” Qin Wentian spoke in a hoarse voice as he stared at the human expert. After that, he turned his glance away and no longer looked at him.

“Hmph.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect snorted disdainfully and continued on his way. In fact, he couldn’t even be bothered to kill Qin Wentian. For a mere initial-stage demon king, without the protection of the old roc, it would definitely die here. He couldn’t be bothered to act.

“If you can still survive, continue on the path. You might receive some good fortune and enjoy an evolution. At that point of time, you might have a chance to seek revenge. If not, they will simply crush you here, no difference from crushing an ant.” The expert of the Phoeroc race calmly spoke. The demon race had always looked up to the strong. If Qin Wentian could evolve, he would have a chance for revenge. If he didn’t have the capabilities to, he can just die now.

“That old roc should have died long ago. He couldn’t even endure much longer, yet he still kept shielding the young roc. He was simply courting death.” A greater demon from the Evil Eye Race coldly spoke. All of them had to put in so much effort to survive until this point, yet that young roc managed to reach here so easily due to the protection from the old roc king. This made them extremely unhappy, all of them treated it as an insult.

Qin Wentian didn’t bother with the voices of others, as though he didn’t hear their words of mockery and disdain. This place was the gathering point for the elite greater demons and humans of the immortal realms. Ordinary characters would never be able to reach this point. The reason why he was in roc form was that he wanted to keep a low profile. If he was here in his original form, he might not have been able to reach this point. Also, the stronger everyone was, the more brutal the future clashes would be. At this moment, everything was still relatively peaceful but once the clashes began, no one would show any mercy.

His eyes gleamed with a cold light as killing intent surfaced in his heart. However, he knew what he needed to do now, hence when he moved forward, his steps were as resolute as before.

The surprise attacks from the void continued as the experts continued resisting and defending. Qin Wentian discovered that those demons with superior bloodlines were extremely tyrannical. Although it was tough for them to advance forward, they could depend on their innate gifts to ignore the attacks as they continued forward. As for the humans, their talent was superb and had powerful innate techniques and law domains to aid them as they continued on.

Qin Wentian was as low-profile as ever, extremely inconspicuous. Everytime an attack appeared, he made it seem that he had to struggle very hard to resist it. When all the other experts saw that, their eyes flashed with cold disdain as their lips all curled up in sneers.

On this ancient path, Qin Wentian had personally seen the fall of many experts. Their movements here were all restricted and they could only depend on the toughness of their bodies as well as their innate talents to proceed on. Even for the greater demons of the royal factions, plenty of them died as well. The appearance of the Path of Ascension to the peak of the Demongod Mountain made it so that many demons were fated to evolve and even more would die here as well.

To the Desolate Mountains, this was a cruel evolution.

And to the humans of the immortal realms, those who could reach this point were all extraordinary characters but their achievements would still be limited. After all, this place, was a god mountain for demonkind. Updated by novelfull.Com

Finally Qin Wentian, who was in roc-form, reached the end of this path. This path was traversed with much effort and when he finally exited, many gazes turned to him, including those greater demons and human cultivators who had traveled with him earlier. Their eyes were all filled with bewilderment.

“You actually survived and managed to exit the path?” The expert from the Sacred Sun Sect who killed the old roc king had an expression of interest in his eyes.

Even the phoeroc who spoke earlier felt extremely puzzled. Although a great roc can also be considered an extraordinary demon, Qin Wentian’s form was that of an ordinary roc and not the golden-winged great roc who are the royal faction of the roc race. How can he pass the trial so easily?

“Seems like the luck of this roc isn’t too bad. The death of the old roc king did manage to aid him after all.” An expert of the Evil God Race calmly spoke as many nodded in agreement. Seems like the death of the old roc wasn’t in vain. But even so, Qin Wentian was still on a path of death.

His cultivation base was after all merely at the initial-stage, he simply wasn’t qualified to continue advancing.

Qin Wentian glanced before him, there were many experts gathered here, including some demon and immortal emperors. They stood at the furthest point, glancing at another path which led up to the peak of the Demongod Mountain.

Over there, several powerful greater demons stood guard. These greater demons weren’t from the Desolate Mountain Range but were the protectors of this place. They didn’t seem to have any lifeforce but each of them radiated a fearsome aura. They seemed to be puppet demons produced by this place, guarding this checkpoint, blocking those who sought to ascend.

Earlier, there were some powerful demonic beasts who tried but they were all knocked back, narrowly losing their lives.

“There are so many emperor-ranked characters.” Qin Wentian felt shocked in his heart. The speed of immortal emperors was extremely fast, they had all arrived here before even the immortal kings set foot in this place. He noticed that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, as well as some extraordinary peak-stage immortal emperors, were here as well. One among them radiated a sense of holiness and was extremely dazzling just by standing there, beautiful to the extreme. Such beauty actually wasn’t inferior to the number one beauty of the northern regions, Beiming Youhuang.

Behind that maiden, Qin Wentian saw some familiar figures. They were none other than Nanfeng Guhong and the other holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Is she the Southern Phoenix Matriarch?” Qin Wentian mused. Even the matriarch of the Southern Phoenix Clan had personally arrived here. The Southern Phoenix Clan naturally possessed the bloodline of a phoenix and had a connection with the demon race. It was understandable why she would come here. Right now, the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range were on the verge of rising up due to this phenomenon, granting them a chance at evolution. The sacred academy has appeared in the immortal realms as well. Each major power could sense the changes coming and knew that the situation in the immortal realms would soon fall into chaos. They had to strengthen themselves and prepare for the worst.

Not only has the Southern Phoenix Matriarch arrived, but even Beiming Youhuang was here as well. She was standing behind a middle-aged man. This middle-aged man radiated an imperious feeling, incomparably majestic. He was none other than the Darknorth Immortal Emperor whom Qin Wentian had met before.

Also, Pei Qing who had a grudge with Qin Wentian was present too. He stood behind an old man. The aura of the old man was ethereal but extremely tyrannical. He should be the master of Pei Qing, a peak-stage immortal emperor. Although he held no claims over any territories, he had several disciples and great influence, able to stand on equal grounds with the Darknorth Immortal Emperor.

Other than these, there were also other immortal emperors here. Naturally, the number of demon emperors were greater and their auras felt more powerful, each akin to a desolate beast god, with might that could shake the skies.

“Everyone, when can the Path of Ascension be opened? We have already been waiting here for many hours.” Someone asked.

“There are still some who have yet to arrive. When everyone is here, the path will naturally be opened. There’s no need to ask to much now.” An ethereal voice drifted over in reply. Everyone here was a supreme expert and naturally wouldn’t lack patience. It was just that they were filled with too much anticipation with regards to reaching the peak of the Demongod Mountain.

There were also people speculating where did that voice originate from. Could it be that the Demongod Mountain was sentient? However, towards this mysterious mountain, no matter what happened, they wouldn’t feel too surprised about it.

In this place, even a supreme peak-stage immortal king would be inconspicuous let alone a mere initial-stage roc.

Qin Wentian stood at the back, glancing at these supreme characters as a faint sharpness shone in his eyes. All of a sudden, he glanced towards the direction of an extremely powerful nine-headed demon emperor. Each of the nine heads was like a demon god that had the ability to devour the skies. On the shoulders of this demon emperor, there actually was a snowy-white little puppy, appearing somewhat comical as though the puppy shouldn’t have appeared here.

“Brahma Heavenly Emperor?” Qin Wentian glanced at that greater demon. This demon actually resembled the statue of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor which he encountered in the city of ancient emperors. Could it be that Little Rascal’s race had a connection with the Brahma Heavenly Emperor. To think that the fearsome Brahma Heavenly Emperor which once dominated the entire immortal realms was actually a demon emperor.

Purgatory was on the other shoulder. In addition, both her and Little Rascal were actually already at the demon king realm.

“Seems like this supremely strong demon emperor granted them a bout of extremely good fortune. In addition to the lucky chances they encountered on the Demongod Mountain, they both have clearly evolved.” Qin Wentian silently mused. This god mountain was the number one legend in the Desolate Mountain Range. With such a powerful demon emperor protecting them, how could Little Rascal and Purgatory not evolve?

Little Rascal sneakily cast a glance at Qin Wentian, winking at him. Qin Wentian nodded slightly, but nobody noticed his micro movements.

After that, there were still experts who came out of the previous pathway. The Path of Ascension ahead was still locked. It seemed that the path they took earlier was just a trial for them to qualify

for ascending the mountain. Hence, the spirit of the Demongod Mountain purposely made everyone wait until everyone was here.

Qin Wentian quietly walked to a side and laid down, closing his eyes in cultivation. Nobody would be bothered about the existence of an ordinary roc here.

This period of cultivation lasted quite a while and finally, a radiant light shone from the peak of the god mountain as the final Path of Ascension opened up, radiating a boundless and mystical aura.

Powerful auras gushed forth from the emperors as they stepped out with no hesitation, entering the Path of Ascension. To the demon emperors, this was a rare opportunity for them to improve. As for the humans, even if they couldn't achieve any benefits, they still wanted to take a look for themselves at this legendary place of the Desolate Mountains.

The experts all entered one by one. Qin Wentian, who was in the form of a roc, also stood up and followed behind the others silently. At the instant he entered, he saw that the many experts before him had all been teleported to a sealed battlefield space. Countless demon spirits could be seen around, and winning against them was undoubtedly the test to continue advancing.

At the next moment, Qin Wentian only felt a terrifying energy enveloping him as he too, was brought into a separate space. In here, there was no way for him to gather any law energy. He could only depend on the current amount of astral energy within his body, as well as the strength of his physique.

It isn't going to be so easy to advance up to the peak of the Demongod Mountain!