

Ancient GM 1421

Chapter 1421: The Ordinary Roc that Kills Roc Kings

Qin Wentian could clearly see the other experts on this path. Many different spaces have opened up for each of the experts who attempted this and they were transported into battlefields that existed in different dimensions, no aftershocks would affect the others. He was precisely in one of the battlefields.

Each of the battlefields had a demon spirit in it that matched the cultivation base of the challenger. In fact, even some of the immortal and demon emperors had heavy expressions on their faces. Even they weren't confident of being able to pass this trial.

If they wanted to ascend upwards, their cultivation bases couldn't determine anything.

Before Qin Wentian, a gigantic roc appeared, staring at him with lofty eyes. The demon spirit was also at the peak-phase of the initial-stage of the demon king realm and had a fearsome aura.

“Bzzz~” The enemy roc instantly rushed over, his speed was like a bolt of lightning as he swiped out with sharp talons. In an instant, space itself seemed to be ripped apart. The power of the attack was incomparably strong.

The energy of heaven and earth couldn't be used in this battlefield, the combatant couldn't draw on astral energy as well. They could only depend on the current energy within them as well as the strength of their bodies. Undoubtedly, the advantages of the demons were greater while the conditions were clearly more unfavourable for humans.

Qin Wentian was in the form of a roc and maybe it was because of this, the opponent which appeared before him was a great roc as well.

His body radiated a terrifying law energy. Qin Wentian soared up the sky, choosing to clash head-on with his opponent, slashing out with his talons as well.

“BOOM!” Two powerful forces collided together as the enemy roc was forced back. Qin Wentian continued rushing forth like a streak of lightning. His talons were imbued with sword qi as he swiped it towards the demon roc spirit.

A same-level opponent just wasn't a match for Qin Wentian.

The battlefield vanished and Qin Wentian was able to continue forward. He could see the battles of the other experts. For demons, they would face an opponent of the same race as them. As for the human experts, they would face against powerful royal-faction demons.

On the two sides of the ancient path, the demonic qi was terrifying with many powerful demon puppets waiting there, protecting this place. More and more experts obtained victory and came out of the battlefield. There were some who glanced at the huge roc which was Qin Wentian, but they weren't bothered by his existence. An ordinary initial-stage demon king being able to survive up till now could already be considered a miracle. Seems like this roc must have evolved in this place earlier.

“Bzz~” A burst of spatial energy bore down. Qin Wentian didn't advance too much and was teleported to another battle space once again. This time around, a roc king covered in boundless lightning appeared before him. Its dark body crackled with purple lightning, terrifying to the extreme. This was one of the variant-races of the great rocs, a demon spirit of the Thunder Roc Race.

“RUMBLE!” He unleashed his powerful devil law energy. Qin Wentian was like a devil roc. A loftiness could be seen in his eyes as he rushed his opponent.

“It's actually a rarely seen devil roc. No wonder he can survive up till now.” An expert from the Phoeroc race glanced at Qin Wentian. They then saw Qin Wentian fighting against the Thunder Roc. The powerful and tyrannical thunder attacks clashed against the equally fearsome devil attacks, and their battle space trembled violently from the impacts. However, at the very end, the Thunder Roc was vanquished, crushed by Qin Wentian. U.p..dated by novelfull.Com

Demonic beasts were usually born with great strength. They were also able to absorb astral energy innately to temper their bones and inner organs. As long as their comprehension levels reached the level, they could directly call upon the power of the constellation without needing to condense an astral soul from it. This indicated that for those greater demons with terrifying talent, they had a fearsome inborn advantage. An example was the Thunder Roc. That roc was able to use thunder-attribute laws and absorbed it right from its birth. How could it not be tyrannical?

Hence, for those demons with high talents, the greater their advantage would be. In addition to their fearsome bodies, the power of their attacks was naturally stronger when compared to humans.

However, Qin Wentian was actually able to crush the thunder roc head-on in a clash of strength. This was because the strength of his fleshly body was already sufficiently terrifying. Ever since he condensed his first astral soul from the 5th Heavenly layer, he had been absorbing astral energy from the higher-layered heavens to temper his body. In addition, the strength of his attacks was also boosted due to the superior quality of astral energy.

That, in addition to Qin Wentian's other techniques like God's Hand which could explosively increase his strength, as well as undergoing the baptism by the Sacred Luminance, all these factors made it so that the toughness of Qin Wentian's body didn't lose out and might even surpass the bodies of greater demons.

Qin Wentian continued on the path, slaying many demon spirits. The further he proceeded, the stronger the enemies became. One's cultivation base was useless here as every trial taker was treated fairly. For example, even if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was here, could he gain any advantage when facing an emperor-ranked greater demon?

Also, the advantages demons held over humans were gradually growing clearer and clearer. The number of humans was steadily decreasing as the trial continued.

"This great roc is actually still alive?" A puzzled voice rang out. Those who could survive until now were undoubtedly experts who have fought with many powerful demon spirits and the great roc, which Qin Wentian transformed to, only had a cultivation base merely at the initial-stage of the demon king realm.

"This roc must be extraordinary." That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect also stepped out. He could feel how overwhelming the pressure was now at this stage. Qin Wentian truly made him feel extremely surprised.

The expert from the Phoeroc race also glanced at Qin Wentian as a strange light flashed in its lofty eyes. However, at this moment, he didn't really care about Qin Wentian. The end of the ancient path was within sights. Right now, the demon spirits fighting them already possessed the power of the royal factions. It was the final checkpoint and the strength of their opponents would definitely be extremely terrifying.

Before Qin Wentian, a golden-winged roc appeared. He was once again teleported to a separate battle space. This golden-winged great roc gleamed with a resplendent light, the look in its eyes was sharp enough to tear the wills of people apart.

“Fighting against a royal member of the roc race?” Qin Wentian silently mused. Back in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he once challenged the wills of the various greater demon statues. But now, a true supreme royal greater demon was before his eyes. It was no longer a battle of their wills.

The light of his law energy radiated from Qin Wentian, circulating around him. He didn't dare to be the slightest bit careless when facing against such a powerful opponent.

“Swish~” That golden-winged roc radiated a terrifying might and in just an instant, with a flap of its wings, a gust of astral wind enveloped Qin Wentian completely, infused with an incomparable sharpness. The blades of wind sought to rip Qin Wentian into pieces, ignoring the distance between them. This was none other than one of the secret techniques which golden-winged rocs would learn after they awakened their hereditary memories.

Activating God's Hand, Qin Wentian's body shimmered with a brilliant light as the power of his demonic bloodline was unleashed as well. Around him, numerous shadows in the form of rocs appeared, protecting him. But even so, the wind blades easily tore apart his defenses, and they were even imbued with spatial energy, directly slamming into Qin Wentian, causing his body to tremble violently. “As expected of the king among rocs.” Qin Wentian's gaze was sharp. The countless wind blades were very tough to deal with, he could only resist them head-on. If he was just an ordinary roc, he would be ripped into pieces within seconds. How could an ordinary roc defend against the golden-winged great rocs – the royalty among rocs? Although this place had good fortune everywhere, it was assured that only those supreme greater demons with unparalleled talent and potential would be able to reach the peak of the Demongod Mountain.

“Art of Truth – Body Protection.” Qin Wentian's body suddenly gleamed with buddhic light as more roc shadows enveloped him protectively. He shot straight up into the air, choosing to move through the windstorm, shattering the storm with pure strength. The eyes of the golden-winged roc gleamed with coldness. It vanished from its spot in an instant and after that, only the sound of an explosion could be heard as Qin Wentian's body was flung through the air with great speed.

“Is that another secret technique?” Qin Wentian's body trembled. The speed of the golden-winged roc was too fast, instantly moving through space, he simply had no way to react at all.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian only saw the golden-winged roc appearing before him once again, slashing out with its talons, wanting to tear his head away. He shifted his position, managing to dodge the critical strike but his body was flung through the air once more from the impact.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” A streak of golden lightning flashed about. Qin Wentian only felt the defenses of his tyrannical body breaking down layer by layer. The speed of the golden-winged roc was so fast that it seemed it could teleport through space. There was simply no way for him to evade. If it wasn't for the fact that the astral souls he condensed were all from extremely high-layer constellations, he would already have perished underneath such overwhelming attacks.

The devil might from Qin Wentian churned wildly. With another boom, the golden-winged roc once again tore through space, its talons slicing down like a sword, wanting to tear Qin Wentian asunder.

Qin Wentian grabbed out with his own talons, while activating God's Hand. A third-eye appeared in the center of his brows as well and the light from it pierced out towards the golden-winged roc, causing it to feel as though something was stabbing its soul. At the same time, a terrifying vortex of destruction blasted out into the golden-winged roc at such a close distance.

Qin Wentian's other talon then shot out, grabbing hold of the golden-winged roc by its neck.

The golden-winged roc struggled violently and instantly shifted away, teleporting to another space. However, Qin Wentian had the golden-winged roc tightly in his grasp. He continued to intensify the pressure he applied while the golden-winged roc kept twisting and struggling, wanting to shake Qin Wentian off. However, there was no way Qin Wentian would give up such an opportunity. He was madly launching attacks whenever he could.

Qin Wentian's defence was simply startling. The surrounding experts all stared in shock when they witnessed an ordinary roc dominating a king roc from the royal-faction among rocs. Were evolved demonic beasts so terrifying? What was this world coming to? An ordinary roc could actually suppress a king from its race?

Finally, a screech of misery rang out. Qin Wentian's attacks grew increasingly violent, his strength now was even sufficient to slay initial-phase mid-stage immortal kings. Although this golden-winged roc was very powerful, it eventually could no longer hold on under the violent attacks from Qin Wentian and was slowly dying.

At this instant, all the experts here started to pay more attention to this seemingly ordinary roc. A mutated variant-type roc was actually capable of killing a roc from the royal-faction!

Chapter 1422: Demongod Palace

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply as he proceeded forward. Up ahead was another space. He had already reached the end of this particular ancient path and was getting closer and closer to the peak of the Demongod Mountain.

Other than Qin Wentian, there were some supremely powerful demons of the royal-factions who had already entered the space ahead. For example, an expert among the royal-faction of the Phoeeroc race, a powerful golden sun roc, and quite a number of human cultivators. For humans who could survive until this point, there was no need to doubt their strength.

Among them, most were at the immortal king realm, and only a minority were at the immortal-emperor realm. These people were all peak existences of the various peak powers, but Qin Wentian wasn't acquainted with the vast majority of them. After all, he could only be considered a junior when compared to these people and he was a rising star who rose recently. With regards to these immortal kings, he wasn't familiar at all. Most probably, only those who entered the immortal-king level sacred academy would know of them. This group of immortal kings might be existences similar to him and Huang Shatian, people who could summon the wind and rain in the sacred academy.

However, there were also some familiar silhouettes that Qin Wentian recognized. For example, Beiming Youhuang and Pei Qing. These two were record-holders for the title of being the youngest immortal emperor in history, both possessing supreme talent. Pei Qing might be extremely arrogant, but there was no need to doubt his potential. Before this, Qin Wentian did spare a few glances at Pei Qing when he was fighting against the demon spirits. Pei Qing was really very strong. And as for Beiming Youhuang, she was the current record holder of the youngest immortal emperor in history, she was naturally extraordinary.

Other than this, there were also the maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan and a few immortal emperors among them that had reached this step as well. Not all the immortal emperors who came here manage to succeed. For those who reached this step, they are undoubtedly immortal emperors with the highest combat prowess as well as talent. After all, their opponents were fearsome emperor-ranked demon spirits of the royal-factions, they could only be here if they managed to defeat their opponents.

"Little Rascal." Qin Wentian glanced over. Little Rascal had also managed to pass the trial. Beside him, that powerful demon-emperor wasn't there. Although the nine-headed emperor was powerful, he couldn't defeat an emperor of his race that was of the royal-faction.

Purgatory was still in combat. She was fighting against an immensely strong vermillion bird, madly clashing with all her might. Purgatory could be considered a variation-type vermillion bird beast.

She was birthed from soul-form and had been existing within Qin Wentian's bloodstream being nurtured for a period of time. This battle was very difficult for her.

"Ignition? Is that her innate ability?" Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield. Purgatory's body was combusted in flames, as her surroundings burned. Her combat prowess grew stronger and stronger and the battle situation started to become more advantageous for her. Finally, she obtained victory and defeated her opponent.

Qin Wentian was a little puzzled. When did Purgatory awaken her innate ability? Also, why does her ability seemed to resemble his bloodline power? However, this wasn't the moment to ask such questions. He continued walking forward, and when he encountered the expert from the Sacred Sun Sect, he sneered. This expert actually failed to pass the trial. His aura was weak and he was clearly injured, narrowly avoided dying when he fought the demon spirits earlier.

His eyes flashed and when he saw Qin Wentian who was in the form of a roc walking over, his eyes gleamed with coldness.

"Trash." Qin Wentian's eyes turned sharp, flaring with disdain and mockery.

"How dare you." The expert from the Sacred Sun Sect didn't expect that this ordinary roc, who was insulted by him earlier, actually daring to call him trash now and view him with disdain.

"Do you think you have the qualifications to speak with me in this manner? If there's an opportunity to do so, I will kill you for sure." Qin Wentian's voice was low and hoarse, filled with killing intent. Although he had no real relationship with the old roc king who died, it was a fact that the old roc had treated him kindly and it was a person from the Sacred Sun Sect who actually sneak attacked, killing the old roc king at the end. Qin Wentian had to avenge this no matter what.

"Kill him for me." That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect spoke to one of his fellow members who passed the trial. The eyes of that person flashed with fire, revealing killing intent. Qin Wentian hurriedly stepped back, retreating with the speed of lightning.

"King, save me!" Qin Wentian's body flashed as he hid behind a golden-winged great roc. This was an extremely powerful golden-winged roc who had passed the trial. The golden-winged roc coldly glanced at that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect, causing the human expert to have a heavy expression on his face. That human expert coldly spoke to Qin Wentian, "Daring to insult one of my comrades yet you only know how to hide behind someone?"

“My cultivation base is temporarily weaker than yours or I would have snuffed your lives out with a flick of my wrist. With a king of my roc race here, do you dare to fight?” Qin Wentian hid behind the golden-winged roc and spoke. Although his performance in the trial was extraordinary, he understood how to be low-profile when it was needed. After all, he was still too weak. Many human experts and demons here could easily kill him.

“Hmph.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect had a cold look on his face. The golden-winged roc icily stared at Qin Wentian, “Your performance in the trial earlier wasn’t bad. But although you are a mutated roc, you are still far from my match. You are nothing but an insignificant being.”

“Understood.” Qin Wentian nodded humbly, showing respect. That golden-winged roc arrogantly nodded, like he was very satisfied with Qin Wentian’s attitude.

“Although this roc became a variant-type, he is after all, just an ordinary great roc, he doesn’t have the bearing of a king.” Many greater demons calmly spoke as they glanced at Qin Wentian.

Little Rascal watched everything with interest, with a twinkle in his eyes. This fellow was just too shameless. These humans and demons looked down on him, but they would surely soon pay a price for their actions.

“Let’s go.” That golden-winged roc spoke. Leading the way, many experts followed after. They have already reached the end of the ancient path and the way to the peak appeared before their eyes.

Would they soon arrive at the peak of the Demongod Mountain?

At this moment, many greater demons had expressions of excitement on their faces while a look of pondering could be seen on the faces of the humans. This was the legendary ground of the Desolate Mountain Range, littered with bouts of good fortune everywhere. Ever since they entered, treasures that could evolve demons could be found all around. Most probably, there should be a mystical treasure which could awaken the powerful greater demons of the royal-factions at the peak of the mountain.

And now, they would soon arrive at the very peak. What would be there exactly?

Naturally, for some of the humans proficient in demonic arts and techniques, they too hoped that they would be able to gain some benefits here. To them, this could be considered a tempering exercise.

And as time passed by, they finally saw an incomparably imposing palace before their eyes. This palace was so tall that its top touched the clouds and it seemed to be a place where divinities resided. Could a demon god really exist here?

At this instant, reverence sprang up in the hearts of many demons. This was the endpoint of the number one legendary place of their Desolate Mountain Range, the Demongod Palace that exists at the peak of the god mountain.

The majestic Demongod Palace had vivid and lifelike murals of greater demons from various races engraved on it. There actually seemed to be life within them. A moment later, the drawings within the murals actually came to life as they walked out, causing every expert here to freeze.

“This...”

Their hearts pounded with shock. After that, a bright light shone, cascaded down from the sky. The law energy here no longer existed, and not only that, all the experts felt their strength being suppressed as the light descended onto them.

“My cultivation?” At this moment, the eyes of a demon emperor narrowed as he exclaimed.

“What’s going on?” An immortal emperor’s eyes flashed as his cultivation base was restricted.

The immortal king realm. Their strength was actually restricted to the immortal king level, stuck at the initial-stage.

The light contained a cultivation restrictive properties, and wherever it landed, the cultivation bases of all were suppressed with no exceptions. Now, all the greater demons and humans here, only had the strength of an initial-stage demon or immortal king.

The murals engraved on the palace continued to produce fearsome demons. Their auras were also restricted to the initial-stage of the demon king realm but their numbers were terrifying. These monsters walked towards them, and among them, there were several royal-blooded demons from the various races.

This time around, the opponents they faced were no longer a singular entity, but rather, a group of demons.

The door of the palace was open but nobody dared to move recklessly. With so many royal greater demons here at the same level as them, they might be killed if they tried anything.

“God mountain, seems like it’s a trial to select the most elite out of all the greater demons.” A greater demon of the Desolate Mountain Range sighed. Undoubtedly, the one who passed this test would definitely become the pinnacle existence in the Desolate Mountain Range and inherit the mantle of the demon god, becoming a demon god that only existed in the legends.

“They are coming.” Trepidation could be seen in the eyes of everyone. The monsters launched their attacks and these monsters that were produced from the murals, were all at a level equivalent to a saint beast, with many of royal blood among them.

“King, lead us to kill these monsters!” Qin Wentian stood behind the golden-winged roc and a powerful phoeroc as he spoke. The suppression of cultivation base was actually a good thing for him. However, at such a moment, it would be the best to remain low-profile and endure further until he finds an opportunity to enter the Demongod Palace.

The Phoeroc race’s experts and the golden-winged roc stepped out, leading the way. The eyes of the golden-winged roc gleamed with sharpness, manifesting a windstorm that gusted forward, aiming for the monsters.

A royal phoeroc screeched, unleashing a terrifying attack which caused fearsome golden flames which blasted forth, capable of incinerating all existences.

As for the golden sun crows, they produced rays of sunlight that interweaved together, as they too, began slaughtering the monsters.

The human experts all unleashed inconceivably powerful techniques. Although their cultivation bases were suppressed, everyone who could reach here was most definitely an extraordinary existence. Experts from the Sacred Sun Sect called upon the power of the sun, experts from the Beast God Sect used submission techniques to subdue some of the monsters, and experts from the Hundred Refinements Sect instantly refined some of the enemies.

As for the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, although her cultivation base was suppressed, she was still incredibly magnificent. A dazzling light shone from her and the projection of a phoenix burning with flames appeared behind her. She was like an unexcelled empress of the world.

Beiming Youhuang was exceptionally beautiful, radiating an icy qi which caused those around her to feel extremely cold. The monsters before her all froze into ice statues directly.

Qin Wentian stood at the back, watching everything as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying light.

Chapter 1423: Breaking Out of the Siege

The experts continued forward, fighting against the monsters, instantly causing a scene of annihilation. The demons and humans, who had survived up till now, were all extremely powerful individuals. Even though the monsters from the murals were saint beasts, they weren't able to cause any obstruction. This group proceeded smoothly, becoming something like an undefeatable existence.

The golden-winged roc and powerful phoeroc before Qin Wentian, cleared the path, killing everything. None of the monsters could stop them.

However, at this moment, a few powerful supreme greater demon monsters appeared. A blood-colored golden-winged roc, an ancient golden beast, a silver gigantic ape all stepped forth at the same moment, unleashing their ancestral techniques as a great battle occurred.

“How terrifying, these monsters are so powerful, this baobao is frightened.” A juvenile voice rang out. A snowy-white puppy hid behind the group of experts and fled about the battlefield, causing many to roll their eyes. Which shameful demon was this? They already killed their way to this place and now, this puppy-form demon said that this baobao was frightened?

Although Qin Wentian himself was already shameless enough, when he heard the shameless voice of Little Rascal, he almost fainted. This rascal is truly something else. Earlier when Little Rascal fought against the demon spirits in the trial, Qin Wentian could see that the nine-headed demon emperor had nurtured Little Rascal well, teaching him many supreme abilities. The Little Rascal today was no longer the Little Rascal of the past. Clearly, sending Little Rascal to the Desolate Mountain Range was the correct idea. He managed to find a supreme demon of the same race as him.

“Little roc bird, seems like we are weaker people who share the same fate. Let’s work together and kill these monsters!” Little Rascal ran over and jumped onto Qin Wentian’s back.

Little roc bird?

Qin Wentian almost stretched his hand out to give Little Rascal a slap. However, he controlled himself and replied, “Okay. Don’t worry, with the kings of my race here, no matter how powerful the monsters are, they wouldn’t be able to threaten us. Since our strength is weak, it’s better that we stay back and watch.”

The experts fighting in front almost coughed out blood. Everyone here were peak characters of their respective powers, yet now there were actually two demons who were this shameless among them.

More and more monsters appeared. A cold light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes but Little Rascal unceremoniously flopped himself on Qin Wentian’s back and laid there, completely having no intent to fight. He then spoke, “Little roc bird, I’ll leave this to you.”

Qin Wentian swiped out and unleashed demonic techniques, causing numerous roc projections to manifest as they tore through the monsters. This caused everyone to understand that although this ordinary roc was shameless, and although he wasn’t a pinnacle existence, since he could arrive here, he must have won against a king of his race. There was no need to doubt his combat prowess. Although luck might be a factor in his earlier victories, he was still very powerful.

Their group continued slaughtering the monsters as they moved towards the Demongod Palace. These monsters seemed endless, many experts felt somewhat helpless as they fought on. There were a few extraordinary saint beast monsters that were extremely tough to handle.

“Why does there seem to be more and more enemies? What should we do?” Little Rascal was still on Qin Wentian’s back as he lazily spoke.

“Not a problem, we shall stick close to my king.” Qin Wentian spoke with pride and hurried towards the phoeroc and golden-winged roc. These two powerful demons opened up a path through slaughter and were really immensely powerful. However, at this moment, the golden-winged roc suddenly turned into a streak of golden light, shooting through space as he vanished.

“BOOM!” A terrifying destructive whirlpool suddenly appeared, wanting to swallow the golden-winged roc. The golden-winged roc reacted quickly, explosively retreating as he summoned a spatial wall to block the absorption effect.

A greater demon from the Heavenhold Race started tossing giant rocks with incredible speed, smashing the monsters, helping to open a pathway.

“ROAR!” A fearsome howl rang out as a towering blood ape appeared, swinging out with a cudgel that destroyed the giant rocks.

The entire scene turned into chaos as fights broke out. Everyone was in disarray, fighting smaller-scale battles.

At this moment, Purgatory arrived at Qin Wentian’s side. The three of them shamelessly scurried to and fro, avoiding the battles. The monsters that targeted them were fewer in comparison to the others, and those who attacked weren’t as powerful as compared to the enemies that attacked the golden-winged roc.

There was a supreme greater demon which slaughtered his way to the very front, possessing immense talent and fearsome techniques. However, numerous monsters were produced and trapped him in a siege, bombarding him with countless attacks. Very swiftly, the supreme greater demon was actually killed. This caused the hearts of all the experts here to tremble. They silently warned themselves that unless they had absolute confidence, it was best to not attempt to charge in front solo or they would be besieged and die in the same way.

Despite the growing number of monsters, the group of experts continued gaining ground, moving closer to the Demongod Palace. There were simply too many powerful greater demons and humans among this group.

Qin Wentian continued evading, he and his two comrades were at the very back and hence, the strength of the monsters targeting them weren’t that great.

Right now in front of them, although Beiming Youhuang’s cultivation base was suppressed, darknorth qi still radiated out with full power as her astral soul was unleashed. The monsters were all frozen solid directly as they neared, swiftly losing their lives. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled slightly. This woman was already so powerful despite her cultivation base being restricted. How terrifying would she be if the cultivation base restriction wasn’t here.

Pei Qing was also very powerful. He was able to produce clones which had a substantial part of his strength. Right now, three Pei Qings were fighting valiantly, all of their combat prowess was extraordinary. Clearly, he must have cultivated a special technique.

As for Jiang Zihua of the Jiang Clan, he is the elder brother of Jiang Ziyu, and he possessed mysterious buddha-attributed arts and techniques. An example was their diamond vajra bodies which boosted their defenses immensely. They were even able to disregard space to kill their opponents, stealing the lives of the monsters away with a single finger strike. Jiang Zihua's palm also seemed capable of turning the monsters he struck into solid gold before a fearsome heat melted them as they died, their forms turning into liquid.

That human expert from the Sacred Sun Sect that wanted to kill Qin Wentian was also very powerful. Rays of the sun radiated from him, the scorching temperature capable of burning everything. The ordinary saint beasts which neared him would directly combust. Only royal-blooded saint beasts could withstand the power of his attacks.

“These monsters are produced by the Demogod Palace and a batch of them would rush out after a certain period of time. Our speed of killing cannot rival the speed of their production. We have to summon our strength and break through their lines to reach the palace as soon as possible or eventually, all of us would be overwhelmed and none will succeed.” A voice rang out. Everyone also had noticed this pattern.

Everyone inclined their heads, the killing grew more and more violent as they frenziedly advanced. Each of the experts released their own light, making this space incomparably resplendent. The greater demons unleashed their innate abilities while the humans unleashed their secret arts and astral souls, felling many monsters.

“Should we share in the burden?” Little Rascal asked in a juvenile voice.

“Mhm, but since our strength is lower, we should observe the weaker monsters and pitch in our help later to deal with them.” Qin Wentian nodded as he spoke. He also felt that they should do something to help clear the monsters or if not, at the very end, they might not have the chance to charge into the Demogod Palace. At this moment, there was only a single reason for him to keep a low-profile. He was waiting for an opportunity but if the monsters kept piling up, there would be no meaning for him to continue acting weak any longer.

After this, the three of them started to attack the monsters. Qin Wentian used God's Hand and unleashed several roc techniques. Ordinary monsters had no way to resist and died by the dozens. They continued advancing forward and if it wasn't for the presence of some extremely powerful monsters, they would have already broken out from the siege and entered the palace.

The Demongod Palace got nearer and nearer and the experts all started to be more cautious. At this moment, they understood that only a portion of them would be able to break out from the monster siege and once that portion of them succeeded, those remaining would have to face even more monster attacks, their hopes completely destroyed.

“From now to the next batch of monsters appearing, there’s still a little time left. Our chance is here.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Little Rascal and Purgatory. Not only them, the other experts all knew that the opportunity would soon arrive. Right now, all of them had their own plots and schemes and they started to hold back in their attacks.

“A few vile demons blocking our way here. Scram.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect was actually the Saint Child of his sect. When he saw that Qin Wentian and his group started to advance to the front, his eyes gleamed with coldness as sun flames radiated from him, blasting towards Qin Wentian’s group in an extremely terrifying manner.

Qin Wentian’s eyes were like ice. Was this human expert trying to sabotage them from breaking out of this siege? If that’s the case, that human expert can just die.

“Kill him.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Little Rascal and Purgatory. Purgatory flashed, moving ahead, blocking the sun flames while Qin Wentian and Little Rascal shot out with the speed of lightning.

“Perish!” A third eye appeared in the center of Qin Wentian’s brow, manifesting a vortex of destruction which surrounded the human expert of the Sacred Sun Sect. Balls of fire sprung up and circulated around him, but Qin Wentian instantly unleashed several powerful demon techniques that were powered up by God’s Hand, extinguishing the balls of fire. That human expert howled in anger as rings of sun flames blasted out from him, wanting to incinerate Qin Wentian.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal turned golden, his entire body turning gigantic. With a loud roar, a supreme power of devouring radiated forth, engulfing the rings of sun flames with ease.

In an instant, the attacks by Purgatory and Qin Wentian arrived. The countenance of that Saint Child from the Sacred Sun Sect drastically changed, painted by terror. He stared at the terrifying eyes of Qin Wentian, there was no trace of cowardice, fear nor shamelessness at this moment. He finally understood that this roc had been acting weak from the start just to find an opportunity.

“BOOM!” A powerful energy directly destroyed him as his eyes flashed with an intense reluctance.

“LET’S BREAK OUT!” Qin Wentian roared. Him, Little Rascal and Purgatory then sped towards a direction with no hesitation. This time around, these three shameless individuals didn’t hide behind anyone. They were speeding towards the entrance of the Demongod Palace with their fastest speeds!

Chapter 1424: Peak of the Demongod Mountain

The three silhouettes were fast to an extreme. Qin Wentian was in the center, Little Rascal on the left and Purgatory was on the right.

At this moment, the earlier three cowardly demonic beasts suddenly became so courageous, rushing ahead in tacit understanding, exhibiting perfect coordination, causing many experts to suddenly stiffen.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch glanced at Little Rascal and Purgatory before turning back to the great roc in the middle as a faint smile flickered in her eyes. So, this was what was going on.

For people present here now, they were either greater demons from the Desolate Mountains or peak geniuses from the major powers of the immortal realms. The weakest among them were immortal kings and there were also many immortal emperors present. Qin Wentian wasn’t on the same level as them and even if they had heard of Qin Wentian’s name before, they absolutely had no understanding with regards to the two demonic beasts that always followed by Qin Wentian’s side. But of course, if the people here now were those who entered the sacred academy back then, they might be able to guess at some things.

Up ahead, many monsters surged over, blocking them. Their eyes were cold and there were even quite a few extremely powerful royal saint beasts within.

“Ignite.” Qin Wentian’s demonic bloodline activated. At this moment, the demonic energy within him seemed to have ignited as a supremely powerful demonic qi gushed forth from him. He resembled an unexcelled roc king and not only him, Little Rascal who turned golden, as well as Purgatory, also started to ignite the power of their bloodlines, very similar to Qin Wentian.

This scene caused everyone to be stunned. These three demonic beasts seemed a little strange. Why were their innate abilities so similar to each other? These three demonic beasts were all of different races.

Naturally, the people here didn't have time to think too deeply about this. All of them started to break out from the monster siege at the same moment. Time was almost up and another batch of monsters would soon be produced. They had to seize this opportunity to enter the Demongod Palace so that they could find a chance to survive. U.p..dated by BoxNo vel.com

For a moment, violent auras engulfed the area as thunderous roars could be heard.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian led the way, roaring with anger, swiping out with his talons wanting to lacerate everything. His body was brimming with a towering devil might as the manifestations of eight greater demons shot out, transforming into a fearsome vortex of destruction capable of swallowing everything. The monsters tried to retreat but they were all engulfed within. Purgatory blazed with fire as she blasted out purgatory flames, sending them into the vortex.

“ROAR~” The little puppy with the juvenile voice earlier had completely transformed into a king among demons, gleaming golden and unexcelled in this world. With a single roar, he seemed capable of devouring the heavens, making all the demons prostrate themselves before him. As his golden claws grabbed out, the entire space in that direction seemed to be locked down as everything within it started flying towards him as they got devoured. The monsters there were all trembling unceasingly.

“Heaven Devouring Beast?” There were some greater demons whose eyes glowed with a terrifying sharpness. Heaven Devouring Beasts are supreme-graded saint beasts, exceedingly rare in numbers. Even in the Desolate Mountain Range, only a rare few could be found. And because of their limited numbers, they had no way to become a truly strong power among the greater demons of the Desolate Mountains. Before this, that powerful nine-headed demon emperor was the one nurturing and guiding that little puppy. Nobody had ever thought that that snow-white puppy would actually be a heaven devouring beast and a variant-type at that? Why did this puppy only have a single head? This was the reason why they didn't recognize it from the start.

However, from the feeling of the aura as well as the shocking scene before their eyes, it was clear to all that this was an innate ability that only heaven devouring beasts would have. They were able to swallow everything, even the sky itself. Those monsters were all forcibly transformed into smaller sizes as they flew into Little Rascal's mouth due to the devouring effect.

Legends had it that a fully grown heaven devouring beast would smoothly enter the demon emperor realm with no fear of bottlenecks. At that time, they would even possess the ability to swallow the moon and stars. The legend also states that their appetite had no limits, even able to swallow the sky. These were one of the most supreme-graded saint beasts among the greater demon races.

The three previously inconspicuous demons suddenly launched their attacks, instantly sweeping past the monsters. When the experts saw this scene, how would they miss out on this chance? They also frenziedly rushed forward, preparing to break out of the siege.

Other than Qin Wentian and his group, there were also a few other extremely powerful greater demons near them, easily breaking past the line of monsters.

“Bzz~” A terrifying attack landed on all the experts, including Qin Wentian and his group. In that instant, Qin Wentian and the others felt their bodies turning stiff. A moment later, a voluptuous female monster appeared, guarding the entrance of the Demongod Palace. Her beautiful eyes were incredibly demonic, capable of petrifying all things with just a single glance.

“Medusa’s gaze.” The hearts of all the experts trembled. Over here, there was actually a legendary demon, the Medusa. Her innate ability could petrify everything her gaze landed on.

However, how powerful were these experts here? Given the situation that their cultivation bases were the same, even if they were hit by the petrifying effect, they would still be able to struggle out. Explosions kept echoing out and those monsters started to surround them again. The path they opened up earlier was once again closed up as attacks from the saint beast monsters were launched their way.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian howled as devil might towered up into the sky, wanting to make these demons submit. His terrifying will was like the king of all living things. At this instant, how would he resemble an ordinary roc? He was more like a king without a crown. He was the true king among rocs or to better put it, a king of this world. Everyone had to submit to him and even the Medusa was shuddering.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal instantly manifested a terrifying vortex that sought to devour the Medusa. The Medusa once again turned her eyes over, wanting to petrify Little Rascal’s maw. The two of them were in a deadlock, using their terrifying innate abilities.

“There’s not much time left.” Qin Wentian silently cursed. This Medusa was too tough to deal with. The Demongod Palace was right before their eyes yet it was so difficult to enter it. Everyone who reached this point would have their cultivation bases restricted, starting from an equal point. The difficulty was simply sky high.

If they wanted to break out of the siege, they first had to destroy the Medusa.

“Night.” Only to see that at this moment, a torch dragon rushed over, causing the sky to change color. The hearts of everyone shuddered as the sky dimmed. The effect of the Medusa’s eye was negated completely.

“AWOOO~” How would Little Rascal miss this chance? The strength of the devouring effect intensified. When the torch dragon turned night back into day, the Medusa was already devoured by him.

“RUSH IN!”

All the experts had this notion in their minds. There was no more time left. The monsters of the murals on the walls of the Demongod Palace were starting to shimmer. Another batch of monsters would appear soon.

“Go!” Qin Wentian’s body was like a true roc, arcing through the sky beautifully as he unleashed the treasured techniques of the greater demons, slaughtering the monsters in front of him. Little Rascal and Purgatory both sped ahead beside him. These three demons were cresting on the waves of invincibility. Even the royal saint beasts had no way to obstruct them.

Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out, the three demons broke apart the line of monsters and directly rushed into the Demongod Palace.

The experts behind all unleashed their prowess with no reserve, activating their bloodline powers and secret arts, killing their way forward. Everyone knew that they had no time left. Another batch of monsters would appear very soon.

“BANG, BANG!” A resplendent light appeared. Jiang Zihua’s body was covered in the brilliant glow. He stomped the ground and leapt through the distance, ignoring all attacks as he directly rushed into the entrance.

A phoeroc and golden-winged roc also grabbed this chance, utilizing their greatest speed as they managed to rush in as well.

A gigantic golden dragon roared. His gigantic scales shimmered brightly, blocking the damage as he shot forth as well.

All the experts unleashed their strongest abilities, attempting to enter. In just an instant, many experts entered. Since the people before them had already opened a path up, how could they miss this excellent opportunity?

In the blink of an eye, many of those who entered were extremely powerful characters at the peak of demonkind and humankind. A few moments later, the murals started producing the next batch of monsters, blocking the remaining experts. For a period of time, chaos erupted as the sky changed color. The experts were all forced back as the monsters blocked the pathway.

Opportunities are always fleeting. It seems that the remaining experts had already missed the chance.

Many greater demons stared at the blocked path ahead. To think that an ordinary roc was actually the leader, leading the two other cowardly demons to open up a path, instantly unleashing a supremely strong combat prowess, and manage to seize the opportunity to enter the Demongod Pall. This was simply inconceivable.

“Was that not the innate techniques of humankind? I can sense different law attribute energies used by that ordinary roc earlier, even if he is a variant-type roc demon, there’s no way for him to have so many kinds of law-attributes, right?” Pei Qing spoke. He was blocked at the last instant and stuck outside, missing out by just a single step. Although he didn’t really care about this sacred land of demons, he still wanted to prove himself. But earlier at that key instant, Beiming Youhuang had entered while he failed to, and was stuck outside.

“I also feel that he isn’t a demon.” A greater demon spoke.

“How did an initial-stage immortal king survive up till now? He must have been keeping a low-profile right from the start. Earlier, if he revealed that he was a human, there is no possible way for him to reach this step.” Pei Qing coldly spoke. What a sinister fellow.

All the experts nodded. Indeed, only at the very end were all their cultivation bases restricted. If that ordinary roc didn’t keep a low profile right from the start, it wouldn’t even have any chance at all.

“Who is he?” Many of the experts mused silently, but they soon stopped thinking about it as they stared before them.

Upon seeing the monsters, they all knew that they no longer had any opportunities because the numbers of their groups had dwindled. Some of the peak elites had broken through the siege and

entered the palace. But now, given their weaker combat strength, it would be as tough as ascending the heavens if they wanted to enter.

Qin Wentian, Little Rascal and Purgatory were the first to enter the Demongod Palace. They glanced about, there are no doubts, they were currently already at the very peak of the mountain.

Within the palace, ancient divine stone walls could be seen with millions of murals engraved upon them. There were marks of all sorts of saint beasts and greater demons and they were also incredibly life-like. In fact, Qin Wentian even noticed that some of the drawings were moving. This caused his heart to pound rapidly but he soon regained his calm after a moment. This place wasn't the same as the outside, these monsters wouldn't come out of the murals.

“Is this place the nest for all royal saint beasts in the demon world?” Qin Wentian silently mused. After that, the experts who managed to enter all respectively appeared here one after another, all of them captivated by the millions of murals on the stone walls!

Chapter 1425: Bloodline Ability: Burning Rebellion

Qin Wentian stepped forward, walking towards the depths of the palace. There was a statue there, projecting the figure of a supreme primordial demon god. The peak of the Demongod Mountain seemed to be an incarnation of the demon god's real body. With just a glance, he could sense how majestic this place was.

“Demon god? What race of demons is it from?” Qin Wentian silently speculated as he advanced.

“Hold it right there.” Behind him, a cold voice rang out. Qin Wentian halted his steps only to feel a powerful aura enveloping him. He turned back to see a powerful phoeroc glaring at him. The phoeroc coldly spoke, “You are a human, not a demon. You are not qualified to enter the place of the demon god.”

Qin Wentian right now was still in the form of a roc. He saw many of those experts entering staring at him, including the human experts. The people here were all extraordinary, all of them could already tell that he was a human and not a demon.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch also entered. The hint of a smile could be seen in her eyes. This fellow shocked everyone. No wonder the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would regard him so highly. Even Evergreen himself failed to enter, yet this brat has actually succeeded.

Naturally, this also had something to do with the techniques and arts he cultivated. This was a test designed for demons, and the advantage of demons or those who had a stronger physique was naturally greater as well.

“It’s you.” Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian. Before this, she already guessed who Qin Wentian was. Little Rascal’s actions were too obvious and when the two of them joined forces, Beiming Youhuang was reminded of what happened in the city of ancient emperors back then. This was none other than the demonic beast who seized away her inheritance.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. After that, his figure transformed back to a human.

“The demon god mountain is a sacred land. Since we are already here, this means that we all have the qualifications to obtain everything that could be obtained from here.” His eyes stared at the phoeroc as he spoke. After that, he turned to Beiming Youhuang and spoke, “Youhuang, to think that we met each other again so soon. Our fate is truly destined by the heavens.”

“You...” A cold intent radiated from Beiming Youhuang. This rascal was actually teasing her? How dare he!

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch had an expression of interest on her face as she smiled, “This young little fellow actually has such great guts, even daring to tease Princess Youhuang, the beloved daughter of the Darknorth Immortal Emperor.”

Beiming Youhuang felt somewhat awkward when she heard the Southern Phoenix Matriarch’s words. However, because the status of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was extraordinary, she didn’t say anything. Qin Wentian then bowed to the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, “Qin Wentian pays my respects to the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.”

“There’s no need to be so polite.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch laughed. “Evergreen and Thousand Transformations regard you so highly, and you are indeed extraordinary. My clan’s little lass Yunxi cannot forget you and you even dare to tease Princess Youhuang.

“Phoenix Matriarch, me and Princess Youhuang were already acquainted with each other and can be said to be exceptionally fated, linked by an undeniable connection.” Qin Wentian shamelessly continued, causing the chill radiating from Beiming Youhuang to be even colder.

“Stop speaking so glibly.” Beiming Youhuang icily spoke.

“Youhuang, I can understand why you misunderstand me. Back then, I was forced because of the circumstances...”

“Stop talking!” Beiming Youhuang interjected when she saw Qin Wentian about to reveal what happened in her palace back then.

“Alright, I won’t say anything. But I just want to tell you that there’s no need for you to view me with hatred.” Qin Wentian shrugged.

“You still have the mood to banter?” A powerful demon emperor laughed. His gaze flashed with coldness. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch was acquainted with Qin Wentian, this meant that it wouldn’t be realistic for him to deal with that human. However, this place was the peak of the demon god mountain, a sacred land of inheritances for demonkind. These humans were already fated not to obtain anything.

On the walls of the palace, inheritances of the different demon races could be seen.

With a flash of their silhouettes, several supreme demons moved towards that statue. Resplendent light continuously flowed from it, radiating a mysterious air. They wanted to see what it was exactly.

“Little fellow, you guys should go there as well.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke to Qin Wentian.

“Many thanks, Matriarch.” Qin Wentian bowed to her. Luckily, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch came in here as well. If not, those greater demons would definitely not let this go so easily. They had no wish to see humans entering the sacred land of the demons.

“Off this baobao goes then.” Little Rascal sped towards the statue. In an instant, the divine glow from the statue cascaded down and enveloped Little Rascal, exuding boundless light from the great

dao, entering Little Rascal's body. Very swiftly, Little Rascal closed his eyes, as though in enjoyment.

Not only him, the other demons who moved towards there, also felt the light entering their bodies. Their demonic blood churned wildly in their body as demonic qi gushed forth from them ferociously.

"Purgatory, go on as well."

"Mhm." Purgatory nodded. With a screech, she flew forward. Qin Wentian smiled as he too, stepped forward, moving towards the radiance of the demon god statue.

The divine light of the statue contained a mysterious energy that could form a resonance with their bloodline powers. Qin Wentian's body began emitting surging sounds as his blood churned wildly. He closed his eyes, quietly feeling the sensation. The him at this moment could clearly feel the power of his bloodline.

The surging sounds grew more and more intense, like the ocean waves stacking together, slamming into the shore. The waves of his blood rushed against his bones as the demon god radiance infused into Qin Wentian's body. Qin Wentian felt that his bloodline power was slowly evolving.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch also stepped forward. She stood there and observed quietly, bathing in the divine glow. Her supreme figure stood there solidly, as the Matriarch of the Southern Phoenix Clan, there was nothing significant enough to move her heart. Hence, even in this situation, she was still incomparably calm, slowly feeling the effects of the divine glow of the statue.

She continued advancing forward. Stretching her hand out, she touched the statue as a smile appeared on her face as she glanced upwards. This solemn face of hers had a mature beauty that could stir the souls of all men. In this world, only a rare few would be able to see such an expression on the Southern Phoenix Matriarch's face, being lucky enough to witness her beauty.

"This is the traces of gods." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch mumbled. When she came here, she didn't harbor too high a hope for this sacred land of inheritances for demons. Although she possessed the phoenix bloodline, she was, after all, a human cultivator. She merely wanted to see what sort of place the legendary Demongod Mountain was, and was there truly a mystical existence on it.

And right now, she had received verification.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch closed her eyes and stood there quietly, silently savoring the feeling. She didn't bother with the evolution of the other greater demons, which would likely result in their bloodlines awakening as they became more powerful. Everything in her heart now, was the divine glow from the statue, the traces of gods.

Time slowly passed by, the humans here were all either feeling this mysterious source of energy, or was observing the demonic inheritances engraved on the walls. Occasionally, a greater demon would evolve, their demonic qi growing more intense as their bloodline grew more vibrant. They knew that greater demons who reached here and received the blessing of the statue, would receive an ultimate transformation, awakening the potential in their bloodline.

Purgatory was transforming, her purgatory flames grew more powerful and her body turned crystalline. Compared to before, she felt much stronger. Little Rascal was transforming too. The purest golden light emitted from him, exhibiting the aura of royal kings.

Not only them, Qin Wentian was also in the midst of a transformation. His bloodline started burning and resplendent light flowed around him. The faint projection of a demon king from the primordial era formed behind him, resembling his face. This projection was burning, giving off intense heat, yet was also akin to a divinity protector whose sole purpose was to protect him. He eventually gradually formed a resonance with this previously uncontrollable entity, as his aura frenziedly surged upwards.

However, there was no way for his bloodline to evolve at all. It was as though this mysterious divine energy was insufficient to evolve his bloodline. It could only serve as a catalyst to fully activate and unlock his bloodline's potential.

"So, all the bloodline powers I thought I had control over before, was nothing more than me fumbling about in the dark." Qin Wentian mused. He opened his eyes as a vibrant redness shot out.

He stood there unmoving, but his aura changed, becoming even more extraordinary, like a natural king of this world.

"Bloodline ability: Burning Rebellion." Qin Wentian mused silently. This wasn't a name he came up with himself, but something his bloodline told him.

Several greater demons all had their own innate bloodline abilities that were able to be strengthened and awakened, further evolving.

Right now, Qin Wentian discovered that the bloodline of a supreme-graded primordial greater demon flows in his veins, he also possessed an innate bloodline ability.

Burning Rebellion, this innate ability could ignite all the energy within his bloodline, causing his body to increase in strength and toughness, further reinforcing his attacks, giving him the strength to defy the heavens. The weakest effect would at least be an increase of two times. But given Qin Wentian's talent, he could sense that if he activates that, the increase wouldn't merely be by a factor of two times.

Other than that, his defenses would naturally be strengthened and the avatar formed by the bloodline protection would resemble him as well as having the ability of demonic transformation, capable of becoming any type of demon. If he unleashed demonic arts and techniques, the power would explosively surge, becoming even more terrifying.

Upon having a deeper understanding of his own bloodline powers, Qin Wentian understood that his prior activations were nothing but an embryonic form of his bloodline abilities, something that had yet to fully take form!

Chapter 1426: Even More Shameless

Qin Wentian's bloodline ability was unlocked but he wasn't in a hurry to leave. He glanced at the surrounding experts. The transformations to human experts weren't that obvious but the greater demons had clearly evolved and became more terrifying. By basking in the divine glow of the statue, demons were able to unlock the potential of their bloodline and become extremely strong.

In the future, for greater demons who walked out of here, they would become eligible to fight for the throne of the Desolate Mountain Range. In the legends, this was an era where a demon god would appear. This was somewhat similar to the legend of the sacred academy, saying that an ancient emperor would appear in this era. Be it the immortal realms or the Desolate Mountain Range, a brand new era would soon unfold.

Purgatory and Little Rascal were still in the process of transforming. Staring at them, Qin Wentian smiled. The changes to Little Rascal was more obvious. That snowy-white puppy was now a gleaming golden and his aura was that of royalty. His body might not be as large as other greater demons but it gave off a sense of perfection. A fearsome devouring will could also be felt from him.

Qin Wentian saw that there was also an extremely beautiful figure not far away, basking in the divine glow. That female figure was incomparably holy, like a maiden from the nine heavens, who mustn't be blasphemed. That was none other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. Even the powerful her was benefiting from the divine glow. At her level, what she sought after and was pursuing, was none other than the elusive traces of gods, a level higher than immortal emperors. After all, she was already standing at the pinnacle of the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and continued feeling the mysterious energy that was triggering the potential in his bloodline. Sadly, this energy wasn't able to trigger the potential of his other bloodline. That second bloodline power of his that was symbolized by the white candle flames of healing, causing him to be impervious to all poisons, was still as mysterious as before.

After he fully came in control of his demonic bloodline, the mysterious energy from the divine glow of the statue started to temper his body and bones, infusing them with power. The toughness of his body grew stronger and stronger and the comprehension of his law attribute energies also deepened.

Right now at this place, the law energy fluctuations were no longer suppressed. Qin Wentian was able to contemplate and comprehend them. Many other experts were doing the same as well, all of them in a state of complete focus.

In the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed. During this year, more human experts and demons arrived at the demogod mountain. But even so, those who could reach the demogod palace at the very endpoint were only a rare few. Clearly, it was a thing of immense difficulty to achieve.

A great earthquake rocked the Desolate Mountain Range and the immortal realms. Everyone was worried, what sorts of evolution would the countless greater demons within the Desolate Mountain Range go through? How terrifying would they be? If they really invaded the immortal realms, it would truly be a calamity.

With regards to the Desolate Mountains in the past, the people of the immortal realms didn't have too much of an impression of this. They only knew that the mountain range was located at an extreme northern area and that that place, was a paradise for demonic beasts. However, during this year, rumors and legends of the Desolate Mountain Range were swiftly circulated around the immortal realms.

For those supremely powerful greater demons, how strong would they be after the evolution? Many people started to say that the strength level of the Desolate Mountain Range would surpass the immortal realms.

After several months passed by, Qin Wentian's third eye abruptly opened, shooting out a beam of terrifying light. In an instant, a terrifying destructive law domain formed. Within this domain, streaks of destructive light flowed about. Each beam was as sharp as swords.

The third eye closed, as the law domain vanished. Qin Wentian then opened his eyes, which gleamed with a bright light.

"I could really cultivate the innate ability of the Evil God Race, borrowing the power of my bloodline to form a second domain. My first domain shall be powered by God's Hand while my second domain will be powered by the Evil Eye." Qin Wentian mused. He could still continue to perfect this second domain and make it into an extraordinary attack technique.

"The blood of a greater demon flows through your veins?" A cold voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned over and saw a beautiful face appearing before him. He smiled, "Yup, if not why would I enter this place? Youhuang, why did you come here?"

"Although the demongod mountain is a sacred land for demonic beasts, there definitely are still other sources of good fortune for us. Look at the inheritances left on the walls. Even for humans, we can gain much comprehension from them." Beiming Youhuang calmly spoke. From her perspective, she didn't seem to have too much beef with Qin Wentian any longer. Maybe she slowly got used to his teasing.

"Mhm, even the Southern Phoenix Matriarch is quietly comprehending them. From this, we can tell that this place is extraordinary. Although our cultivation base is far from the Phoenix Matriarch, we should treasure this rare opportunity." Qin Wentian nodded. "Youhuang, let's just forget about the misunderstandings between us. Although you can be considered my senior, the fate we share in the Darknorth Immortal Mountains actually made me feel that our connection grew closer. There's no need to care about propriety about juniors or seniors, you can just call me Wentian."

"Shameless." Beiming Youhuang coldly stared at Qin Wentian.

"Youhuang, given your beauty, if you smile I'm sure the entire world would be dazzled. Why must you keep that cold expression on your face." Qin Wentian sighed again. Beiming Youhuang was utterly defeated by the shamelessness of this fellow. Only to see that right now, Little Rascal had also awakened. He blinked his eyes and glanced at Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang. Was there something going on between the two?

“Are you in love with this beauty?” Little Rascal walked over in a free and unconstrained manner.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian glared at Little Rascal. “What nonsense are you talking about. The relationship between me and Youhuang is very deep. How can it be something understandable by you?”

Little Rascal blinked, clearly, he didn’t believe so.

Beiming Youhuang glanced at Little Rascal as her eyes flashed with a strange light.

“What are you looking at? Although you are beautiful, I won’t be seduced by you. I know you want the portion of inheritance I have. But if you want me to give it to you, you have to promise me a condition.” Little Rascal spoke. He knew that Beiming Youhuang knew that he had a portion of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance.

“What is the condition?” Beiming Youhuang asked.

“Our Wentian is someone with extraordinary talent and has cultivated with this king ever since we were both young. In the future, he would unite the immortal realms and assume an incomparably majestic position. You marry Wentian as a concubine and I will pass the portion of inheritance to you. How about it?” Little Rascal spoke.

“RUMBLE!” A wave of coldness suddenly enveloped this space, causing Qin Wentian to shiver as he silently cursed at Little Rascal. Where did he find the guts to say such a thing? It wasn’t for the cold relationship between him and Beiming Youhuang to finally thaw slightly. This time, he would surely be in for it.

Beiming Youhuang’s gaze was incomparably icy as she stared at Little Rascal. As the daughter of the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, as a princess of the Darknorth Empire and the record holder for being the youngest immortal emperor in history, how glorious were her achievements? Leaving aside her beauty, this little puppy actually wanted her to marry Qin Wentian as a concubine?

Little Rascal trembled a little and hid behind Qin Wentian before speaking in a low voice. “So cold... Beauty, you have to promise not to be angry okay. Isn’t this baobao currently discussing matters with you?”

“Oh? Are you not referring to yourself as ‘this king’?” Beiming Youhuang’s voice was extremely glacial.

“It’s just a joke, right Wentian?” Little Rascal transformed back to his puppy form, stretching his head slightly out adorably, making others to not bear to act against him.

“Yeah, Little Rascal is more mischievous. Youhuang, you don’t have to lower yourself to his level.” Qin Wentian nodded. This little fellow was getting more and more out of hand, even daring to make such a joke. He only vaguely teased Beiming Youhuang but this rascal actually made such a claim saying that he wanted Beiming Youhuang to be married to him as a concubine. If this was heard by the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, Qin Wentian would most likely be chopped into pieces.

“That’s right. Beauty, I’m going to pass the inheritance to you now and you don’t need to promise me any conditions. You just have to remember how well this baobao treats you. As for the matter between you and Wentian, be it becoming a wife or a concubine, this baobao will not bother with it any longer.” Little Rascal’s juvenile voice sounded out again, causing Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes to flash. “Are you for real? Can you endure the damage if I take your inheritance away?”

“You are underestimating this baobao.” Little Rascal leapt out, right onto Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang caught hold of him, only to see that the little puppy was nuzzling his head into her chest area before lazily lying there, with a look of total enjoyment. He even winked to Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to be speechless and dumbfounded. What a bastard...

“Only now did this baobao know that the Brahma Heavenly Emperor is of the same race with me. Not only that, I’m from the royal-faction of this race. The inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Emperor is the same as what I’ve awakened. Why would I still need the portion of his inheritance? Also, I can transfer it to you out of my own will and it wouldn’t injure me.” Little Rascal spoke with pride. “Elder sister, you are really so beautiful. What is your name?”

Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines. He discovered that right now, things had nothing to do with him, he had become a bystander.

Lifting his foot, Qin Wentian walked towards the walls of the palace. Behind him, a voice that suddenly became sweet and gentle rang out, “Beiming Youhuang.”

“Sister Youhuang!” Little Rascal’s juvenile voice sounded out again. Qin Wentian’s steps were unsteady. This rascal...he was even more shameless than before. Seems like Little Rascal has really grown up.

“A heaven devouring beast is one of the rarest types of demons, even in this boundlessly vast Desolate Mountain Range. To think that the Brahma Heavenly Emperor was actually a heaven devouring beast. In fact, the ancient records have almost no trace of royal-blooded heaven devouring beasts. You can be considered exceptionally lucky that this little puppy is from the royal-faction of the heaven devouring beasts. It’s just that I didn’t expect the royal-blooded heaven devouring beasts to be so adorable, completely unlike the ordinary nine-headed members of his race.” The voice of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch rang out.

Qin Wentian glanced over, “Senior Phoenix Matriarch. Little Rascal has been mischievous since young and loves to speak nonsense. Nobody would have expected that he has a royal bloodline.”

“It should be true, for demons with high-graded bloodlines, the longer they cultivate for, the more terrifying they would be. However, their growth process might be slow and only when their cultivation bases reached a certain level would they unlock the potential of their bloodline as well as their innate abilities. This little fellow awakened so late, his bloodline must be of a supreme grade. In the future, he might be able to live up to the legends and devour the stars and moon.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch spoke, while Qin Wentian had a look of incredulous disbelief on his face. He then glanced towards Little Rascal who was nestling in the bosom of Beiming Youhuang.

This adorable and shameless Little Rascal, he didn’t look like a terrifying supreme greater demon of the legends from any aspects!

Chapter 1427: Improving by Leaps and Bounds

Naturally, if Little Rascal really was from the royal-faction of the heaven devouring beasts, Qin Wentian would be happy for him. After this awakening, Little Rascal would definitely be more terrifying and powerful than before.

“Senior Phoenix Matriarch, I will go and take a look at the murals and engravings on the walls.” Qin Wentian spoke. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch smiled, exuding an extraordinary aura. However, there was no way for Qin Wentian to be so casual to Beiming Youhuang.

“Go on, the potential of your bloodline should have already awakened too. You will naturally gain plenty of benefits here.” The Phoenix Matriarch smiled and nodded. Qin Wentian nodded back and headed towards the walls as he stared at the murals of the saint beasts.

There were several greater demons being depicted: Phoenix, Vermillion Bird, Dragon, Xuanwu Turtle, Kirin, White Tiger, Taotie, Hundun and many others. There were even some extremely rarely-seen saint beasts. Qin Wentian walked towards the mural of a golden-winged roc and stared at it. After that, a strand of his will gradually entered as a shocking scene appeared in his mind.

In his mind, a golden-winged roc appeared, shuttling through the air with a flap of its great wings, traveling an inconceivable amount of distance. The feathers were as sharp as the sharpest swords in the world, able to slice apart all existences. Everywhere it passed by, the void would split apart. The force of its wings was unparalleled, carrying with them an indomitable and devastating might.

Before the roc, a single flap of its wings produced a terrifying spatial storm that could lacerate everything.

The roc possessed several extremely powerful techniques and abilities, and Qin Wentian could sense that he might be able to comprehend everything. Right now, he quietly cultivated. Given that his bloodline was already at the initial-phase of awakening, and that he was able to cultivate the innate ability of the Evil God Race, this also indicated that he had a chance to comprehend the true techniques of the other greater demons, including their ultimate innate abilities.

However, he discovered that he wasn't able to comprehend the innate ability of the golden-winged roc. But since he had always been using a roc-type movement technique, he could comprehend deeper insights with regards to the speed of the golden-winged roc. Although he couldn't directly teleport through space, it wasn't a problem for him to instantly move about within a short distance. Having a good movement technique would always prove to be invaluable. He wasn't willing to miss this opportunity.

Qin Wentian was immersed in comprehending these as well. After a long time, his strand of will retracted as he glanced at the other saint beasts, trying to find something which he could comprehend from.

"Is that a demonic elephant?" Qin Wentian saw a terrifying looking saint beast. It resembled a demonic elephant as well as a divine elephant. Its size was gigantic, like a primordial giant mountain made of metal. Qin Wentian sank his will within the mural.

The divine elephant let out a trumpeting roar, causing the sky to shake. The four legs stomped down, giving Qin Wentian a feeling that he was enveloped by a supreme suppression domain. Boundless might descend from the heavens, incomparably heavy. After that, as the divine elephant stepped forward, the sky and earth started to crumble. Everything was being suppressed and destroyed, turning into dust.

“What a powerful innate technique, capable of suppressing an entire world. Also, there’s an incomparably heavy gravity. If my opponent is truly suppressed to such a state, I can easily crush him.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He was proficient in the law attributes of force and suppression, as well as the tyrannical devil-attribute law. For his attacks, he had the law attributes of sword and destruction. If he could use the innate ability of the divine elephant to form a law domain, it would definitely possess a fearsome strength. Even if he couldn’t completely crush his opponent, that domain in addition to the Evil Eye and God’s Hand Domain, how terrifying would his combat prowess be?

As he thought till here, Qin Wentian started to cultivate seriously, in a state of complete focus. For this cultivation, another long period of time passed. At the immortal king level, wanting to use his bloodline potential to ‘copy’ the innate ability of a supreme saint beast to form a law domain, how could it be accomplished so easily?

Also, as he probed further, he gained deeper insights with regards of the establishing of a law domains.

After a long time. Qin Wentian’s third law domain was finally formed with the support of his bloodline power. It was able to unleash his might to the extreme state. He named this domain as the Divine Elephant Domain.

Right now, Qin Wentian comprehended a total of three domains. The God’s Hand Domain, the Evil Eye Domain and the Divine Elephant Domain. Each of the law domains constituted different combinations of law energies within. On the path of immortal king, his steps were more and more stable.

He continued on to comprehend the innate abilities of other supreme greater demons. Not only him, many of the other human experts were trying to gain comprehension from the murals as well and all of them did receive some benefits.

Qin Wentian also saw the innate abilities of some extremely rare supreme greater demons. For example, he saw a greater demon he had never seen before. This demon was a dream tapir and was able to swallow the dreams of people, or create a dream to trap his opponent within. Such an innate ability was extremely unique and although it wasn’t a supreme attacking technique, there were many ways for it to complement other attacks. However, Qin Wentian might have cultivated the dream law attribute, but such a powerful innate ability was still beyond his reach, it was something he couldn’t cultivate.

He could only seek out the innate abilities of other greater demons to see if he was able to gain any comprehensions from them. Time passed very quickly and unknowingly, three years have already gone by. Qin Wentian and the others were still in the Demongod Mountain and have yet to exit. At this moment, Qin Wentian was sitting before the divine statue basking in its glow, quietly comprehending the insights he gained during this period of time.

With the Myriad Law Records, as well as the experience he gained when he cultivated before a mirror in the sacred academy back then, he sat there and started to perfect the innate abilities he learned.

In Qin Wentian's consciousness, he was practicing a sword art before a floating mirror in the air. His figure wielded a sword and a marvelous energy gushed forth from it, seemingly dream-like, yet containing a tyranny that belongs to the devil path.

When Qin Wentian moved, his movements were like a great roc, as quick as lightning. Slashing out with a single sword, his attack resembled a dream, a sword of phantasm, a sword of nightmares, causing people to feel that it was illusory. However, when the sword light landed, a terrifying sonic boom sounded out, akin to the sharp talons of a golden-winged roc raking through the world, exhibiting an incomparable tyranny.

In addition, the sword attacks continued. Even before the effect of the first sword strike ended, the second sword had already slashed out. The style of this sword changed precipitously, turning into a stab. It still possessed that dream-like quality, causing everyone to be filled with confusion. However, what was unchanging was the speed and tyranny of the attack, as well as that explosive sonic boom, filled with the boundless might of a divine elephant.

The sword attacks continued. For the third sword, it swept forward with an indomitable momentum, akin to the birth of a divine dragon, capable of destroying everything in heaven and earth.

After three sword strikes, Qin Wentian paused.

“The three sword strikes are connected, able to transform at any time, or could be fully integrated together. It's really not easy but if I can master this sword art, the power it unleashed would definitely be extremely terrifying. If I unleash it using God's Hand, how tyrannical would it be?” Qin Wentian silently mused. This sword art was something he created based on the insights he garnered during this period of time. Tyrannical prowess and each of the sword strikes resembled the innate ability of a greater demon, terrifying to the extreme. Also, the spirit of this sword art was something he created based on studying the dream tapir's ability. Whenever he attacks, his opponent would be besieged by a nightmare and enter an illusory state, losing their sense of reality.

For opponents who didn't have a strong will or powerful law attributes, just a single strike from this sword art would be sufficient to kill them.

He named this sword art as the Nightmare Sword Art, but it still wasn't perfect yet. He continued cultivating, wanting to integrate all the innate abilities of greater demons he had comprehensions of into it before perfecting the entire set, becoming a set of moves where he could unleash at will while complementing his powerful movement techniques.

The comprehension and perception of humans were innately higher than demonic beasts. He naturally wanted to make good use of this advantage. During the midst of perfecting this sword art, Qin Wentian also attempted to perfect his saber and halberd arts, comparing each to the other as he improved further.

He would occasionally visit the murals on the walls to ascertain his insights, repeating it day after day. His cultivation continuously improved as his strength grew stronger and stronger bit by bit. His usage of law energy grew much more proficient as well as his body of laws becoming more and more flawless.

Naturally, all of this happened silently. Nobody knew how much he improved by, or what he comprehended. Not only him, the other greater demons and humans here had all improved tremendously due to this lucky chance.

Right now, seven years have already passed. The shock the immortal realms felt had not reverted back to a tranquil calmness. Although the hearts of people were still filled with trepidation, they knew that it wouldn't be so soon for the greater demons to exit the Demongod Mountains. How would the process of wanting to finish their evolution and transform into something more powerful only takes a short while?

During these years, Little Rascal had transferred the portion of inheritance from the Brahma Heavenly Emperor he received to Beiming Youhuang. His relationship with Beiming Youhuang became better and better, and he would often snuggle in her bosom. This simply made Qin Wentian speechless as he was filled with a faint sense of worship with regards to the shamelessness of Little Rascal.

There were some demons who were naturally gifted at charming the ladies. Even for those maidens with empire-toppling features, they wouldn't be able to escape the paws of such a demon.

What made Qin Wentian even angrier and depressed was that when Little Rascal was flirting around, his cultivation speed wasn't inferior to his at all, also enjoying a tremendous improvement. The innate talent of Little Rascal truly evoked jealousy in the hearts of people.

Naturally, Qin Wentian's own improvements were extremely great too. Today, he was sitting below the divine elephant statue and basking in the glow of the Demongod Mountain, a brilliant light suddenly flashed through the sky, cascading downwards and landing on Qin Wentian. After that, an overwhelming law energy fluctuation radiated from him. This caused Beiming Youhuang's eyes to flash as she glanced at Qin Wentian. After that, she only saw a radiant smile on Qin Wentian's face. Under the divine glow of the Demongod Mountain, his smile seemed to contain a demonic charm that was extremely attractive.

However, Beiming Youhuang wasn't attracted by that. Instead, she could sense that Qin Wentian had broken through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm.

"This cultivation speed..." Beiming Youhuang felt her heart shaking. Earlier, this fellow just entered the immortal king realm in the Darknorth Immortal Mountains. Only how many years has it been? He actually broke through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm so quickly? Although this was because of the Demongod Mountain as well as the initial awakening of his bloodline, his speed of cultivation was still fast enough to make Beiming Youhuang feel shocked. In the past, didn't Qin Wentian say before that his cultivation timing hasn't even exceeded two hundred years?

If he continues on with such momentum, would he break through and become an immortal emperor before the age of 300?

Chapter 1428: He was that roc?

Qin Wentian's cultivation base broken through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. However, he was at the initial-phase of it.

In these seven years, he had experienced the initial awakening of his bloodline potential and he had gained some control over his bloodline power, created new innate techniques, established new law domains. All these improvements were considered extremely vast, he definitely had improved faster here in comparison to if he chose to cultivate alone elsewhere.

He used a mere short seven years to enter the mid-stage of the immortal king realm and this could be considered a miracle of sorts. Even he himself hadn't expected that he would be able to do so.

He continued to cultivate and comprehend the insights, quietly solidifying his foundation.

For those who came in the Demongod Palace, not a single one left. They all knew that this was an extremely rare opportunity. Unless the palace vanished, it was impossible for the experts within to leave here. Even the powerful Southern Phoenix Matriarch wanted to stay within, let alone immortal-king level experts.

In addition, all of them cultivated on their own, trying their best to grow stronger. In fact, none of them found trouble with the others. All of them were seizing opportunities to strengthen themselves. After all, there wouldn't be a second opening of the Demongod Mountain.

Outside the palace, on the ancient path leading up to here, countless experts were still there, exploring the boundlessly vast area, hoping to find more good fortune. The demonic beasts of the Desolate Mountain Range naturally wouldn't leave. More and more people came by, even the humans came here in droves, all of them powerful characters in the immortal realms.

At the ten year mark, today, an earthquake rocked the Demongod Mountain. A phenomenon could be seen in the sky as countless people inclined their heads, staring upwards. After that, they saw the sky slowly changing color, causing the light to gradually dim.

In an instant, a chain reaction occurred. The glow from the divine statue started to dim as well, the darkening effect spread throughout the Demongod Palace and mountain, as everyone stared about in shock. After that, the statue shimmered in and out of existence, as the divine luster left it, turning it back to an ordinary statue.

Sometime later, the murals all lost their life-like qualities too, becoming just ordinary drawings. There was nothing more unique about this place.

“The Demongod Mountain...” The hearts of the greater demons all trembled. Their sacred land, was it going to vanish just like that?

The light vanished, the god mountain transformed back into an ordinary one. Although it was still towering and majestic, it was no longer the mountain of miracles. Outside the palace, no more monsters would be produced from the murals. The remaining monsters were all petrified, turning into stone statues, causing the combatants to stiffen. There was nothing more mystical about this place.

After that, this boundlessly vast mountain was slowly corroded away by the darkness. Everything here gradually disappeared, including the treasured plants which could cause ordinary demons to evolve.

Ten years, the Demongod Mountain finally disappeared, transformed back into an ordinary mountain range.

Countless demonic beasts inclined their heads and stared at the sky, their hearts filled with disappointment and frustration as they saw their sacred land disappearing. In fact, there were even many demonic beasts who prostrated themselves and howled in misery to vent their emotions.

This was their Demongod Mountain, the legend of the Desolate Mountain Range. Was it going to vanish just like that.

“The Demongod Mountain is finally disappearing.” Many human experts heaved a sigh of relief. During these ten years, demons could be seen evolving everywhere. They had to watch but couldn’t do anything to stop it nor could they evolve. Every day, the strength of demonkind was increasing, causing an intense sense of crisis to fill their hearts.

Luckily, today was finally here. With the disappearance of the Demongod Mountain, things would return to their normal calm. Let’s hope the demons of the Desolate Mountain Range return to where they came from and wouldn’t invade the immortal realms. Naturally, this was merely what the humans were hoping.

Even if the greater demons had no intentions to invade the immortal realms, there were so many powerful demons who had evolved. How would they return just like that? They would definitely stir up a storm regardless.

Currently, in the Demongod Palace, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch calmly watched as everything happened. She was as magnificent as ever, her flawless countenance made it seem as though she was a maiden from the nine heavens. She stood there but a sigh could be heard from her. The traces of gods had disappeared.

“Ai, what a pity. This baobao hasn’t cultivated enough yet.” Little Rascal spoke in a depressed manner.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This rascal had evolved further during the time when the Demongod Mountain was disappearing and had broken through to the mid-stage of the demon king realm as

well. His cultivation speed and benefits were much greater than him, yet he still said that he has not cultivated enough? What's even more nonsensical was that Little Rascal had never worked hard in cultivation at all. He simply laid there lazily in the soft bosom of Beiming Youhuang most of the time, allowing the divine glow from the demon god statue to activate the potential of his bloodline as he continued to evolve.

However, Qin Wentian could still understand how Little Rascal improved so much. After all, the potential of Little Rascal's bloodline had been fully unlocked, causing him to evolve and become a real heaven devouring beast. He who was of the royal-faction, naturally received benefits that far surpassed the humans. Although Qin Wentian also had the bloodline of a supreme-graded demon, his base was after all, still human. The benefits he gained was merely control over the power of his bloodline. He didn't undergo an evolution as the power of the Demongod Mountain was insufficient to evolve his bloodline.

Even now, Qin Wentian still had no idea what race his bloodline was from. With the innate ability of Burning Rebellion, it must definitely be extraordinary, allowing him to mimic the innate abilities of other demons.

"Big brother Qin." Only to see Purgatory walking over. She was in her human form, her fiery figure was dressed in a charming red and her aura more extraordinary than before. Her entire being also exuded a demonic charm far greater than the past.

"Purgatory, your cultivation base should have already been stabilized at the late-phase of the initial-stage. Not bad." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

"I'm not as fast as big brother Qin." Purgatory smiled charmingly. Most probably, she didn't know how great her charm was.

"Little Purgatory, there's still some distance between us." Little Rascal inclined his head and spoke.

Qin Wentian directly smacked Little Rascal on his head. "Scram."

"Hmph, what's the big deal? I will scam then." Little Rascal spoke in his juvenile voice and directly leapt into the bosom of Beiming Youhuang, lying on the soft twin peaks, and he kept using a gaze of superiority to stare at Qin Wentian.

"What's the point of showing off to your own demonic beast companions?" Beiming Youhuang coldly glanced at Qin Wentian as she rubbed the fur of Little Rascal.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian was completely speechless. He then saw Little Rascal gesturing to him victoriously with his paws.

“Let us exit this place.” A voice as warm as the spring wind rang out. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch walked over and nodded slightly to them.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian replied as he prepared to leave. Everyone sighed but all of them knew it was pointless to remain here any longer and respectively headed towards the exit.

After walking out from the palace, there were several people outside. Right now, their immortal senses were no longer restricted and could clearly see the situation within the palace. They too, also felt the transformation of the Demongod Mountain and had looks of disappointment on their faces. On the ancient path, there were still other experts attempting to ascend. However, even they knew that it was useless even if they ascended to the peak now.

“Youhuang.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor walked over.

“Matriarch.” The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan arrived as well.

“Wentian.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Bai Wuya appeared too.

There were also other experts who came by. Many of these were the elders of those supreme geniuses who manage to enter the Demongod Palace. They were all filled with admiration.

“Lord.” Qi Yu and the others from the Battle Saint Tribe called out.

“Qin Wentian.” A cold voice rang out. Experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect came over. When they saw Qin Wentian exiting the Demongod Palace, their expressions were incomparably unsightly. Among these people, the supreme genius of the Paragon Sword Sect, Shangguang Jianyi, was here as well. His expression ashen. For something he failed to accomplish, Qin Wentian actually succeeded in doing so?

“How did you enter?” Pei Qing had an icy look on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian. How could this be? He had never left this area and kept trying to break out of the siege. He had no recollection of seeing Qin Wentian here at all.

“He was that roc earlier.” A voice from the crowd rang out, momentarily causing several gazes to turn to Qin Wentian. So this fellow was that ordinary-looking roc?

“What roc? Isn’t he Qin Wentian from the eastern regions? The son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.”

“This fellow back then was merely an initial-stage immortal king. He transformed into a roc and joined forces with two other demonic beasts, barging into the Demongod Palace. What a despicable and shameless behavior.”

Qin Wentian smiled as he stared at everyone, he didn’t bother about what others were saying about him at all. So what even if they knew? He had already entered the Demongod Palace and had a huge improvement, breaking through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm and established two powerful law domains. His purpose for transforming into a roc had already been achieved. Why would he care about what these people said about him?

Strength, was the only thing he pursued.

“You are that vile beast?” A mid-stage immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect had an ashen expression. Sun flames radiated from him. Qin Wentian fooled the whole lot of them and even mocked them saying that they were trash.

“He must have pretended to be an initial-stage immortal king by suppressing his cultivation to kill your people.” A greater demon coldly spoke.

The sun flames from the expert of the Sacred Sun Sect burned angrily. “You killed my senior brother?”

“The saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect was killed? Can you guys endure this?” An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire added fuel to fire.

“Qin Wentian!” Several voices thundered out as numerous white tigers appeared, glaring at him. “You are the one who feasted on the flesh of white tigers in the sacred academy?”

Qin Wentian glanced at the surrounding experts. He didn't think that there would be so many people who wanted to find trouble with him the moment the Demongod Mountain vanished.

Experts from the Sacred Sun Sect, the White Tiger Race, and the troublesome Skymist Immortal Empire as well as the Paragon Sword Sect.

"Scram." Qin Wentian coldly shot a glance at the White Tiger Race. The white tigers howled in rage as their baleful qi filled the sky. However, at this moment, many experts appeared around Qin Wentian. Bai Wuya's aura gushed forth while the Evergreen Immortal Emperor quietly stood near him. Given the strength of these two emperors, who here would dare to make a move recklessly?

Qin Wentian then turned and looked at an expert from the Sacred Sun Sect. The killing intent in his eyes burned fiercely. It was none other than this person who killed the old roc king back then.

"A trash like you dares to act impudently before me?" Qin Wentian radiated coldness as he stared at that person.

"Haotian was killed by him?" A powerful elder from the Sacred Sun Sect appeared, radiating emperor might. The sun flames from him were so powerful that they seemed capable of incinerating the entire world.

The expert from the Sacred Sun Sect that died earlier was none other than the saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect, an individual with extremely high talent.

"Mhm." That person who killed the old roc king nodded.

"You dare to kill the saint child of my sect?" That immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect stepped forth. With a flex of his hand, a miniature blazing sun appeared in his hand, before it floated towards Qin Wentian.

"You are courting death?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stepped out as a formless energy gushed forth, smothering the blazing sun. Emperor might radiated from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he stood there imposingly.

“Evergreen?” That immortal emperor stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. “He killed the saint child of my sect. You wish to protect him?”

“What an impressive Sacred Sun Sect.” Qin Wentian’s gaze was cold. “Your saint child wished to kill me but was killed by me instead. As an immortal emperor, you even have the face to act against me for this matter, and even spoke in such a domineering tone. What are you farting here about? Nothing but a trash sect.”

“With just you? If you didn’t make use of despicable methods, how would you be able to kill the saint child of my sect?” The immortal emperor stared at Qin Wentian. He was immensely confident with regards to the battle prowess of the saint child who had died.

“Haha!” Qin Wentian suddenly started laughing. “That expert earlier was as tyrannical and domineering as you, killing my friend before my eyes, acting like he was unrivalled in the world. The people from the Paragon Sword Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire were like this as well, each of them incomparably arrogant, detestable to the extreme. Simply ridiculous, since you guys are so confident in yourselves. Come and fight me one on one for those at the same cultivation level. I’ll accept all challengers. Whoever wants to kill me, just bring it on. For those who don’t dare to, shut up and scram.”

“You are courting death.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect who killed the old roc king sneered. “Just entered the mid-stage? You actually dare to speak in such a manner. Fine, let me finish you off. The others won’t interfere, right?”

“Even if you are at the late-phase of the mid-stage, I can kill a trash like you with no effort at all.” Qin Wentian spoke. With a flash of his silhouette, he soared up into the air and coldly swept his glance over to the Paragon Sword Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire. “You guys should stop adding fuel to the fire. If you have the guts, just step out and fight. If not, just slink off to the shadows like the rats you are. Stop courting humiliation here.”

“Are you still not coming out for our battle?” Qin Wentian then coldly spoke to the expert from the Sacred Sun Sect. That expert laughed wildly as he soared up into the air. “This is the first time I met someone so insufferably arrogant, not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth. To think that you are someone famous in the eastern regions. Simply ridiculous. Let me be the one to take your cheap life away.”

As he spoke, the flames gushed forth from his body as miniature suns appeared behind him. Right now, the restriction law of the Demongod Mountain was no longer in effect. His late-phase mid-stage cultivation base exuded an extremely terrifying aura. The light from the suns enveloped this

entire space, capable of burning everything into cinders, forming a powerful domain with Qin Wentian in the center. The energy from the law domain was so powerful that it felt as though it could refine everything in the world. The blazingly hot energy then gushed forth towards Qin Wentian.

A fearsome scene appeared in the air. The temperature in the surroundings soared up like crazy as the experts spectating all released their own auras to block the blistering heat.

Upon seeing such a terrifying sight as well as sensing the destructive might, ordinary late-phase mid-stage immortal kings would most probably die within a few seconds. How was Qin Wentian so brave? He was merely someone who had just entered the initial-phase of the mid-stage. How could his strength be able to compare to an expert who has been at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm for many years?

“Rumble!” Law energy radiated from Qin Wentian as the manifestation of a fearsome Xuanwu Turtle appeared, projecting terrifying amounts of demonic qi. Runic light flashed, enveloping him completely. When the sun flames got near, they were blocked by a barrier, but the flames seemed powerful enough to melt the Xuanwu’s protective shield.

Qin Wentian activated God’s Hand, manifesting countless runes which rose up into the sky, integrating and melding with the Xuanwu’s protective barrier. In an instant, the defense of that barrier was strengthened. The corrosive sun flames had no way to continue burning and were smothered down. Even for immortal kings at the peak-phase of the mid-stage, they would be dreaming if they thought they could kill Qin Wentian with just the power of their law domains. It was simply impossible.

“Is this your true strength? Seems like you have improved a lot within the Demongod Palace.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect coldly laughed. He still felt very confident as his cultivation base was higher compared to Qin Wentian.

“Die!” Grabbing out with his palm, the sun domain produced countless flames that congregated together, forming a sun sword that could penetrate through everything. The sun sword slashed towards the Xuanwu’s protective barrier and at the same time, he stepped out and lunged towards Qin Wentian.

“Puchi...” The sword slashed down, tearing apart space and ripping the barrier into two. He attacked in the most tyrannical manner possible, wanting to take Qin Wentian’s life away.

“What a powerful sword. This must be a divine weapon formed from a secret art of the Sacred Sun Sect as well as the sunforce they cultivate. It’s able to perfectly complement their techniques and the grade of this sword would be equal to the level of the cultivation base of the user. This cannot be considered as depending on an external source of strength.” Many of the spectating experts felt that Qin Wentian could no longer fight back.

However, at this moment, the sound of a sword humming filled the sky. The demon sword appeared, causing the roars of dragons and screeches of phoenixes and rocs to echo out. At the instant the sun sword slashed down, Qin Wentian pierced out with this sword. The demon sword was incomparably tyrannical, exuding fearsome demonic qi, causing an overwhelming demonic might to tower up into the sky. It was able to suppress everything. At that very moment of collision, even the heavens and earth trembled as cracks appeared visibly on the sun sword.

“BOOM!” A third eye appeared in the center of Qin Wentian’s brow. In an instant, a terrifying beam of destructive light formed a vortex that engulfed his opponent within. The expression of his opponent grew heavy and slashed out continuously with the sun sword, breaking through the vortex. However, at the same moment, Qin Wentian stepped forth as an incomparably heavy suppressive might bore down on everything in his surroundings. With every step he took, the suppressive might grew more and more intense.

“Kill!” Qin Wentian roared. After that, within the suppressive law domain, the manifestation of a giant divine elephant appeared, stomping down on the earth. In addition to that, countless destructive devil sabers rained down from the sky, falling upon that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect.

“What a powerful domain.” The hearts of the spectators shook. Under the pressure of this domain, that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect was actually trapped in the center. His body radiated fearsome sun rays, but Qin Wentian paid no heed, stabbing directly outwards with his sword.

Upon seeing that sword strike, that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect felt a sense of misconception. The world around him seemed to change as he sank into a dream of his own. However, he clearly knew that he was in the middle of combat in reality.

With a loud roar, he managed to extricate himself from the dream. He reacted by instinct and slashed out with his sword, clashing against the demon sword of Qin Wentian.

“BANG!” Qin Wentian’s sword pierced out with impervious force as dragon roars filled the air. The expert from the Sacred Sun Sect howled as he spat out sun flames while Qin Wentian radiated a fearsome devil might that protected his body. Boundless law energy circulated around him as his

evil eye activated, trapping his opponent in an illusion. The demon sword continued to pierce forward, drilling into the body of his opponent.

That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect let out screams of misery. The sun flames from him grew more and more intense, but this was nothing but a struggle at death's door.

“Trash.” An icy voice mockingly echoed out as the power of the evil eye grew more fearsome. The sword qi from the demon sword transformed into a pinpoint of light that directly tunneled through the body of his opponent, ripping him to shreds.

“BOOM!” An explosive sound rang out. The sun flames burned brilliantly for an instant, before transforming into countless embers cascading down harmlessly onto the earth. Everyone inclined their heads and stared at Qin Wentian, their hearts filled with immense shock.

He had just entered the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, how was it possible for his attacks to be so powerful to this extent? Such strength was simply too shocking, even the power of his law domains was inconceivably powerful.

The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect stared up in the air, radiating a terrifying killing intent.

Defeat. An expert from the Sacred Sun Sect who was at the peak-phase of the mid-stage was actually defeated and had even died, killed by Qin Wentian. This was simply smacking the face of his Sacred Sun Sect.

“This... Is this still considered a despicable method?” Qin Wentian stared at the immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect as he impolitely spoke. “Who is the insufferably arrogant one? Even an immortal emperor has the judgement of trash, believing the juniors of his sect to be invincible. How utterly ridiculous.”

“You...” The sun flames from the immortal emperor gushed forth but a cold voice suddenly interjected. “Have you not lost enough face yet?”

“Southern Phoenix Matriarch.” The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect turned to the person who spoke. A flawlessly beautiful figure appeared there. It was none other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.

“Qin Wentian has already said that he would fight all battles as long as the opponents are at the same level as him. If the challenger lacks strength and is killed by him instead, it wouldn’t matter if you all ignore face and make a move against him. Just know that if you all choose to do so, I will repay each of you in your own coin.” The voice of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was incomparably calm, but her tone was like thunder from a clear sky, ringing out loud with imperious force in the ears of those immortal emperors who wanted to act to kill Qin Wentian.

Her words clearly expressed the attitude of the entire Southern Phoenix Clan!

Chapter 1430: You guys can come at me together

The voice of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch made this entire space fall to silence. Even the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect felt their hearts shaking as their expressions grew unsightly.

The voice of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch clearly expressed her attitude. What status did she have? She was the leader of one of the three great ancient clans in the south. Before this in the war against the Evergreen Immortal Empire, although the Southern Phoenix Clan had aided the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the person who acted was merely Nanfeng Guhong, a protector for the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. Although she was an immortal emperor, Nanfeng Guhong’s will couldn’t be said to represent the entire Southern Phoenix Clan.

This was the same as back then, when the white tigers sent an immortal emperor to the eastern region to capture and kill Qin Wentian. Nanfeng Guhong had stood out to help Qin Wentian then but that was just her will and it couldn’t represent the entire Southern Phoenix Clan.

However, now that the Southern Phoenix Matriarch made things clear, things were different. She alone truly had the authority to represent the entire Southern Phoenix Clan.

The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect was angrier than ever. Now that, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch interfered, it was impossible for him to act directly and finish Qin Wentian off. As the leader of the Southern Phoenix Clan, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was a peak-stage immortal emperor and her fame had already rocked the immortal realms for so many years. It was unknown how powerful she was. Seeing that she said it out in the open so directly, how would he dare to kill Qin Wentian?

Two heaven chosen of the Sacred Sun Sect were slaughtered by Qin Wentian and one of them was even a Saint Child character. This debt would definitely be repaid. How could he be willing to spare Qin Wentian?

“Fine, since the Phoenix Matriarch has spoken, my Sacred Sun Sect will give some face to her. However, since he said that he would accept all challenges from same-level opponents, he better make sure he keeps to his words.” The eyes of the immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect flashed, his eyes staring at the major powers of the immortal realms gathered here.

The White Tiger Race, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect. All of them wanted to kill Qin Wentian. Right now, an expert from his Sacred Sun Sect had already died to Qin Wentian. Could it be that these powers don’t even dare to express their stance and step out? If that was the case, wouldn’t they have lost all face?

“Let me kill him then.” A low sounding roar rang out as a white tiger with a cultivation base at the peak-phase of the mid-stage walked out. He was in human form, but the baleful aura couldn’t be mistaken. His skin also gleamed with golden light, giving off a strong sense of threat.

“Let me be the one to kill him instead.” Another sharp-sounding voice rang out. The gazes of the crowd turned about, landing on the person who spoke. This was none other than Shangguang Jianyi, an expert of the Paragon Sword Sect, his cultivation base was similarly at the peak-phase of the mid-stage, possessing incredible combat prowess and unrivalled sword techniques. Earlier, he saw Qin Wentian actually using a sword art to kill the expert from the Sacred Sun Sect. He wanted to see if it was his sword or Qin Wentian’s sword that was more powerful.

“You insulted my Skymist Immortal Empire. Since this is the case, I will grant you your wish.” A supremely strong immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire stepped out, radiating a feeling of suppression, terrifying to the extreme.

“Shatian, he was the one who defeated you? Causing your sharpness to be diminished to such an extent?” Among the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, an immortal emperor asked Huang Shatian.

Huang Shatian glanced at his old opponent as he sighed with sorrow in his heart. He worked very hard in his cultivation and wanted nothing more than to challenge Qin Wentian once again, defeating him. Yet, he didn’t expect Qin Wentian would be so quick, moving further and further from him. He, Huang Shatian, was already considered a talent with extremely outstanding potential. How many years has it been? The reason why he broke through to the immortal king realm so fast was because he wanted to obtain victory against Qin Wentian.

But right now, after the Demongod Mountain vanished, Qin Wentian had already reached the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. Such speed truly caused one to despair.

“I’m inferior to him.” Huang Shatian closed his eyes as he sighed. He was unparalleled all his life, nobody in the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire could stand equally with him. In fact, there are many of those in the senior generations who couldn’t compare to him too. When the sacred academy opened, he believed that his era had finally come. He was truly invincible, but all that was before he met Qin Wentian.

It seemed that it was destined that he would have a very powerful opponent in his life. He fought with his best capabilities but his opponent was more dazzling than him, surpassing him despite him being in the lead at the start. After that, the distance between them grew further and further, causing despair to appear in his heart.

“Shatian, you are one of the most outstanding talents in our empire. How can you look down on yourself. Right now, your martial heart is already damaged and this man will become your heart devil. He cannot be allowed to survive.” An immortal emperor spoke to Huang Shatian. There was a flicker of killing intent in his eyes when he glanced towards Qin Wentian.

It was none other than this junior from the eastern regions that crushed their most outstanding genius within the sacred academy. A total of three experts from the royal clan of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire died, and Huang Shatian’s martial heart was damaged, he was no longer as sharp as before. Regardless of taking revenge or helping Huang Shatian to recover, Qin Wentian must die.

“Let me kill him for you.” A mid-stage immortal king at the side spoke. He had a middle-aged appearance, but his aura was majestic and vast, filled with imposingness. After that, he stepped out and his killing intent projected outwards, to the area where Qin Wentian was at.

The White Tiger Race, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire...immortal kings from these powers started to move in Qin Wentian’s direction, as though wanting to compete with each other to see who could kill Qin Wentian. This scene caused the attention of countless people to be focused there as all of them stared at Qin Wentian. A single person actually attracted the killing intent of so many immortal kings from the various peak powers in the immortal realms.

Many of the demons were staring at this scene with interest. To think that they could see a clash between mid-stage immortal kings of the immortal realms. If this was in ordinary circumstances, it

would definitely be an extremely grand sight with both demons of the desolate mountains as well as immortal cultivators of the immortal realms.

Pei Qing calmly stared at the scene, it felt as though he wanted to see how Qin Wentian would die. He had experienced Qin Wentian's arrogance first hand. Right now, Qin Wentian had offended so many major powers. There were so many people who wanted him to die.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to have any fear at all. He glanced at the major powers as he coldly spoke. "So who will it be?"

As the sound of his voice rang out, the crowd all mumbled. Even now, Qin Wentian was still so brazen.

"Leave him to me." The expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire spoke. He radiated a sense of tyranny as he stepped out.

"His life is mine." Shangguang Jianyi from the Paragon Sword Sect coldly spoke as a burst of sword qi gushed from him.

"Back then he feasted on the flesh of my comrades. He will definitely pay the price today and become food in my stomach." A demon king of the White Tiger Race stepped out too, not willing to back down. He wanted to claim Qin Wentian's life personally.

"Hahaha..." Qin Wentian actually laughed as he saw the four of them. He stood arrogantly in the air as his aura gushed forth. A divine glow enveloped his body, staring down at them as though they were ants crawling on the earth. He then arrogantly spoke, "Why don't you all just come at me together? It would be too troublesome otherwise."

"What did you say?!" The immortal king of the Skymist Immortal Empire roared. Qin Wentian's words were clearly an insult to him.

"Courting death." The demon king of the white tiger race had fire in his eyes. The four experts advanced together simultaneously.

"I say, why don't you four pieces of trash come at me together and save me the trouble." Qin Wentian repeated. The four of them couldn't bear it and almost acted directly. However, because of

their pride, they refrained from doing so. If they did so, that would truly be a humiliation for them to gang up on a similarly-leveled opponent.

“You don’t want to fight, you don’t want to scram. What the hell do you all want?” Qin Wentian mockingly spoke, upon seeing that the four of them held themselves back.

“Swish~” An overwhelming sword qi from Shangguang Jianyi flooded the area as his sword sliced through the space beside Qin Wentian, domineering to the extreme.

“You can find three more experts to aid you and we will kill you all.” Shangguang Jianyi coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian stood there, not moving in the slightest at all. He stared at Shangguang Jianyi as he laughed. “Are you even worthy?”

“Yiyiyaya...” Right now, a juvenile voice suddenly echoed out. Little Rascal who was standing behind Qin Wentian, lazily strolled forward. His appearance was extremely comical in such a tense situation.

“Wentian, how can you look down on people like this. They are, after all, the heaven chosen of the various peak powers and really do seem pretty powerful. You want to fight one against four, how can they agree just like that?” Little Rascal leisurely paced about, causing the four experts to snort coldly.

“Although they are truly useless, wouldn’t they seem even more like trash if they fought against you but still ended up in defeat? Where do you want them to put their faces? They are illustrious immortal kings from the major powers, they would probably shame themselves to death.”

Everyone froze, there were several who couldn’t help but to laugh out loud. This little puppy truly had a way with words.

“Where is this tiny vile beast from. Do you believe that I won’t devour you with a single gulp?” A demon king of the white tiger race roared.

“This baobao is almost frightened to death. Wentian, want to group up together? We will fight two against four. At the very least, they would still look better when they lose.” Little Rascal spoke. In

such a situation, his juvenile voice sounded extremely cute and comical. Qin Wentian laughed and nodded, "Sure."

"Let's do it then. You go up first. I will guard your back." Little Rascal waved his little paw.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. After that, a terrifying force erupted from him as his blood churned wildly, as though at the point of ignition. In an instant, an overwhelming aura of kings radiated out, wanting to make all lives on earth grovel.

Bloodline ability: Burning Rebellion.

At this instant, a terrifying screen of light covered Qin Wentian. His aura explosively surged up.

Little Rascal grinned, baring his white teeth. However, his little snowy white body seemed a little comical in this scenario.

"Since they wish to court death, let's grant it to them." Shangguang Jianyi spoke.

"Mhm, since he wants death so badly, nobody can say that we are bullying him. Let's act together." The others coldly stated.

Only to see Shangguang Jianyi slashing out towards him with extreme speed. This sword strike was able to tear the world asunder, arcing through the air towards Qin Wentian.

"RUMBLE!" The sword strike landed, slamming against the protective screen of blood-colored light from Qin Wentian's bloodline ability. That blood-colored light transformed into the silhouette of a Xuanwu Turtle, and Shangguang Jianyi's sword actually failed to break through the defense.

"This..."

The hearts of everyone shuddered. Although that was just a casual strike, it was something unleashed by a peak genius of the Paragon Sword Sect, Shangguang Jianyi. It actually failed to even make Qin Wentian react. How terrifying was Qin Wentian's defense?

“Wow, you are so strong.” Qin Wentian laughed. The protective light started changing. Demonic qi towered up, as Qin Wentian’s bloodline protection transformed from the Xuanwu to a divine elephant.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped out as the entire space shuddered. Releasing his Divine Elephant Domain, a supreme and overwhelming suppressive pressure bore down on everything here, incomparably heavy to the extreme.