

Ancient GM 1001

Chapter 1001: One Sword

Yang An stared at the spiraling golden-winged roc; heavy killing intent could be seen in Little Rascal's eyes. Yang An's body radiated immortal law energy as the fearsome tornado transformed into sharp swords that contained absolute power. If these swords were to slash out together, it was unknown how great the might generated would be.

Yang An held a saber in his hand. His form moved like the wind, instantly appearing before Little Rascal as he swiped down with his saber. This saber contained a fearsome might that could cleave everything apart. Little Rascal could sense the danger it posed to him, and he soared upwards. He frenziedly shot out his golden feathers, each as sharp as swords, yet they were all obliterated in the face of that saber light.

With a loud roar, Little Rascal returned to his original form. Stretching out his paws, a formless runic screen of light enveloped him. The saber slammed down on the screen of light as the sounds of cracking echoed. The screen of light shattered apart unceasingly as Little Rascal madly retreated. However, the saber light swept over everything like a thunderbolt arcing through the sky. Little Rascal ended up wounded from the attack, blood dripping from where the light had struck. His golden body had actually been injured—the immortal might was simply too powerful.

At the other battlefield far away, Qin Wentian saw Yang An dealing with Little Rascal. He fought frantically as he tried to head towards their direction. His God's Hand blasted out a towering palm imprint that could shatter everything, but Mu Feng wasn't about to fall so easily. How could he allow Qin Wentian to leave this battlefield? That would be a humiliation to him.

"Little Rascal!" The flames of anger burned in Qin Wentian's eyes upon seeing Yang An preparing to deal a death blow to Little Rascal. And at the instant Mu Feng's meteor fist shot over, Qin Wentian roared in rage. Powered by the God's Hand, his palm wielded an immortal spear. The long spear expanded rapidly, penetrating directly through Mu Feng's immortal fist and shooting towards his heart.

Mu Feng retreated with explosive speed, only to see Qin Wentian immediately soar into the air towards the other battle. At this moment, Little Rascal was hit by the beam of saber light, splattering the air with fresh blood. Instantly, an extremely terrifying aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian. His God's Hand tightened its grip on the immortal-ranked long spear, unleashing might to its absolute limits.

Yang An continued to attack Little Rascal, slashing down with another saber beam. Yet, he suddenly felt an intense sense of danger boring down on him. He turned, and saw an immortal spear expanding to over a hundred meters in size, penetrating through space with enough power to crush everything. This spear strike was as quick as lightning, and had enough power to shatter the sky.

Yang An instantly slashed his saber at Qin Wentian's spear. Both attacks collided, and the impact shook the heavens and earth. With irresistible force, the long spear broke apart the saber formed from immortal energy, but the law energy of wind instantly translocated Yang An to another part of the area, smoothly evading the domineering spear attack.

Qin Wentian then soared through the air, appearing directly beside Little Rascal. He stared coldly at Yang An, "Today, I, Qin, have clearly seen how shameless the descendants of nobility in the Evergreen Immortal Empire can be. My horizons have been broadened thanks to all of you."

Mu Feng moved to stand together with Yang An. Their expressions were extremely ugly to behold. Both were immortal-foundation characters. And they were already in the wrong since they acted against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant; yet even despite them personally having acted, they still failed to take down the man and beast that was currently in the air staring at them. What's ridiculous was that everyone today was intentionally targeting Qin Wentian yet now, the situation reversed and they were the ones being sorely humiliated instead.

"I have already experienced everything this banquet has to offer. Farewell." Qin Wentian and Little Rascal prepared to leave. However, they only heard Yang An coldly stating, "You want to leave just like this?"

"You invited me to this banquet. Are all this that has happened not enough yet? Do you want me to leave my life behind then?" Qin Wentian stared at Yang An. Yang An has already displayed his killing intent. Although those descendants of nobility were targeting him earlier, Qin Wentian understood that it was all caused from jealousy and none of them had any intentions to truly kill him. But now, the actions of Yang An was truly too over the top. Even Qin Wentian could feel the intent to kill flaring in his heart.

"You caused chaos at my banquet, and have no regards for the kings and marquises of the royal palace. If you don't give us a satisfactory answer, don't even think about leaving." Right now, Yang An was mounted on the back of a tiger and it was impossible for him to stop halfway. There was a devil in his heart, and he had no way to suppress this breath of anger. He just ascended into immortality and initially, this should be a glorious day of pride for him. Yet, he actually heard of the news regarding Qin Wentian and Qing'er the moment he exited seclusion.

Initially he invited Qin Wentian to this banquet because he wanted to show off his dominance, making Qin Wentian voluntarily retreat upon knowing of the difficulties in pursuing Qing`er. However, who would have thought that his plan would fall through and everything ended up in chaos thanks to Qin Wentian.

Right now, if he allowed Qin Wentian to leave just like that, he wouldn't be able to answer to the reluctance and resentment in his heart.

Qin Wentian laughed loudly as he stared at Yang An. Pointing the long spear in his hand at him, Qin Wentian coldly spoke. "Yang An, this is the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. I don't wish to be too ruthless. Who do you think you are, you truly thought you can force me to stay behind and even want me to give you an answer? Utterly ridiculous. Are you even worthy?"

"How would we know if we don't try." Yang An's countenance turned sinister.

"Try?" Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the air. "I know there are many seniors in the royal palace currently observing this. I'm sure all of you know who is in the right and who is in the wrong in your hearts. The descendants of nobility have truly gone too far, and I, Qin, have already tolerated things to the point where it's beyond my limits. If the Qi King Manor still doesn't send someone out to stop Yang An from courting humiliation and even wanting to force me to remain here, I will take his words for truth and we will determine who lives or dies with a battle."

Qin Wentian's arrogant words caused everyone to be dumbfounded. This brat was simply too arrogant. He meant that if the Qi King Manor didn't send someone to stop Yang An, he would be able to take Yang An's life?

How could Yang An endure the shame of these words? This place was his home, the Qi king Manor.

And as expected, Yang An instantly bristled with rage when he heard that. Immortal might gushed forth violently from him, terrifying to the extreme. His eyes stared at Qin Wentian as he moved forward. It was impossible for him to let this slide.

"I truly want to see how you can fight a life-and-death battle with me." An immortal weapon appeared in Yang An's hand. This weapon was in the form of a blade, it shimmered with a tragic coldness, shooting out beams of sharpness. It felt that one would die simply if they stared too long at it.

“Come.” Qin Wentian kept his spear. A moment later, the demon sword appeared in his right hand, the edge slicing past his palm as his blood dripped onto it. The demon sword started humming, releasing an overwhelming demonic might that swept over the surroundings. At the same time, the runebone of the wind roc appeared in his left hand. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s body was seemingly on the verge of transforming into a great roc.

“How arrogant.” Yang An dashed out like the wind, inconceivably fast. But at the very same moment, Qin Wentian vanished completely as the silhouette of an incomparably gigantic great roc took his place.

Yang An halted his advance, his eyes widening in surprise. However he didn’t hesitate and slashed his blade instantly forward, only to hit nothing but shadows.

Yang An’s immortal sense swept out. There was no one else, only a great roc. It was as if Qin Wentian transformed into a roc. Even the sword intent billowing out from him earlier had disappeared completely. The demon sword borrowed the essence of the runebone and also transformed into a roc as well.

“How swift!” The crowd stared at the air, the movements of the two of them were so fast that they couldn’t even see anything clearly. An overwhelming pressure emanated forth from Qin Wentian and bore down on Yang An. Yang An brandished his blade as a boundless law energy force field surrounded him. While defending against Qin Wentian, he also would launch his own attacks.

“Bzz, bzz...” The gigantic great roc descended, transforming into countless shadows that rushed towards Yang An. Yang An roared in rage as his immortal foundation began radiating frenziedly. The law energy he controlled, transformed into a startling windstorm that shot up into the skies, capable of destroying everything. The thunderous explosive sounds continued endlessly. At this instant, Qin Wentian had already unleashed his own attack, manifesting numerous wind rocs that contained terrifying strength, shooting towards Yang An.

An incomparably fast wind roc directly appeared before Yang An, moving at a speed even faster than a windstorm. It directly passed through the gap of attacks as its form dissolved into a beam of sword light which appeared suddenly in Yang An’s vision. Yang An’s countenance drastically changed. The humming of a sword could be heard as the beam of sword light flashed past.

“Puchi...” A crisp sound rang out in the air as blood flowed.

The next instant, the crowd only saw the body of a gigantic roc descending from the air. A moment later, this gigantic roc transformed back into a human. This form of the great roc was naturally what Qin Wentian transformed into after he activated the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation.

Yang An had both his hands wrapped around his throat as his countenance turned as white as paper. He stared in disbelief at Qin Wentian as the blade in his hand fell from the sky.

This scene, was truly shocking.

Immortal Foundation Yang An, the crown prince of the Qi King Manor, was insta-defeated with a single sword from Qin Wentian who was at the Celestial Phenomenon level.

“Boom!” A fearsome pressure descended. Instantly, several figures appeared. One of them appeared beside Yang An and with a wave of his hands, he caused an immortal screen of healing light to envelop Yang An. After which, he fed a medicinal pill to Yang An and an instant later, the wound on Yang An’s throat swiftly recovered. His blood ceased to flow, Qin Wentian didn’t feel it was strange when he saw this. After all, this place was the Qi King Manor. It was destined that he wouldn’t be able to kill Yang An.

Not too long after, Yang An’s injury fully recovered. His eyes turned incredibly sinister, staring at Qin Wentian with hatred.

“Little fellow, you sure got guts.” An imposing middle-aged man turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian with eyes flickering with coldness. It was none other than an immortal king character from the Qi King Manor. His strength was undoubtedly terrifying.

“Oh, I think my guts are still too small. If not, I would have used that sword strike to directly kill him. In any case, senior better discipline Yang An properly. If not, I’m afraid of how quickly he will die if he ventured to the outside world with this attitude and merely this level of strength. If today, this incident didn’t happen in the Qi King Manor, he would already be a dead man.” Qin Wentian sarcastically commented, he didn’t even bother to glance at Yang An.

Yang An clenched his fist tightly, the killing intent flickering in his eyes was extremely terrifying. Everything that happened today was beyond expectations. They evidently never thought that Qin Wentian would be so domineering and his strength would actually be so tyrannical.

All of them understood that most probably after the battle today, Qin Wentian would become Yang An's heart demon. His hatred for Qin Wentian would be bone-deep and without killing Qin Wentian, he would never be able to forget or cleanse this humiliation.

"Hehe." That expert smiled. "Shouldn't your elders discipline you too? You are too brazen, I don't think it's a good thing."

"Could it be the seniors of the elder generation in the Qi King Manor also want to act against me?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed.

"Although you are a friend of Princess Qing'er, if our Qi King Manor deals with you on the basis of a personal grudge, disregarding the immortal empire, there would probably be no one that can help you right?" That immortal king laughed. Although Qin Wentian's performance today was outstanding, his target was none other than the crown prince of the Qi King Manor.

However Qin Wentian was truly too arrogant, causing their Qi King Manor to lose all face. He really wanted to see how big Qin Wentian's guts were.

"Let me advise senior against that course of action." Qin Wentian smiled. "If we really disregard the Evergreen Immortal Empire and your Qi King Manor acts against me on the basis of a personal grudge, I'm afraid your Qi King Manor wouldn't be able to afford the price of your actions."

Chapter 1002: Qin Wentian's Name

Qin Wentian's faint voice rang out. The calmness in his tone seemed even more arrogant than his words of arrogance earlier.

The price of their actions...the Qi King Manor wouldn't be able to afford it?

What arrogance was this? The Qi King Manor was considered one of the most powerful in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. There were numerous immortal kings, and they just had to casually send out a group and they would be able to effortlessly dominate a region in the immortal realms.

The descendants of nobility down on the ground all froze as they stared at Qin Wentian. This banquet today, it can be considered that they finally fully recognized this person who Princess

Qing'er is in love with. Incomparably brazen, exuding arrogance that towered up into the skies. When he goes crazy, he wouldn't spare anything and even daring to fight Immortal Foundation when he's only at Celestial Phenomenon, slashing the throat of Yang An with a single sword. What a terrifying character.

And now, even when facing against an immortal king, he didn't seem to be in a disadvantageous position. In fact, he rebutted the immortal king directly and that single sentence from him just offended the entire Qi King Manor.

All these descendants of nobility knew that they would never have such courage, nor such spirit.

The immortal king from the Qi King Manor stared at Qin Wentian with a pair of eyes that seemed as if they could see through everything. After that, he spoke, "Who are you exactly. From your words, are you saying that the person who sent you to the City of Ancient Emperors wasn't just an immortal king?"

"As to who it was, that has nothing to do with you. If you wish to know, you can investigate it yourself." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. It wasn't difficult for them to find information on people like the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. There should be many in the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures who know about this. Even for the ordinary people in there should already know who the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was, after his battle with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

However, the immortal realms were truly too vast. The Evergreen Immortal Empire ultimately wasn't the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. The commotion he caused there might be titanic, but his fame wasn't enough for his actions to spread over here. Only those supreme top-tier existences like immortal emperors would be known throughout the immortal realms. Immortal kings didn't even have this qualifications because simply, in the entire immortal realms, there were too many immortal kings.

"Are you intentionally speaking in this manner, trying to make us second guess ourselves?" Mu Feng coldly asked.

Qin Wentian swept a glance at him, his eyes filled with an intense mockery. "You think I'm the same as you guys? Useless trash that only knows how to talk about statuses and depend on your elders. Other than this, what capabilities do you have? And let me tell you this, let alone descendants of nobilities, even personal disciples and descendants of immortal emperors have been killed by me before. If this was in the outside world, all of you would already be dead. I sincerely hope you all can remember this lesson, or all of you best be prepared to die young. Farewell."

After he spoke, Qin Wentian turned and left. Little Rascal followed beside him, and a human and demon slowly flew through the air, out of the Qi King Manor.

“Uncle, are we going to allow him to leave just like that?” Crown Prince Yang An had an ugly expression on his face as he spoke with reluctance.

“You want to kill him? Sure, go ahead then.” The immortal king at the side icily glanced at Yang An, causing him to stiffen. That immortal king then impolitely continued, “You are at Immortal Foundation while he’s at Celestial Phenomenon, yet you failed to kill him? What capabilities do you have to make him remain here? Could it be you want us immortal kings to act? Pardon me, I still know shame.”

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and directly departed.

“ARGH!” Yang An screamed in impotent fury as he stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. Shame, rage, resentment all rose in his heart. From today onwards, he was no longer that once illustrious #5 ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings but was someone Qin Wentian nailed to the board of shame. Everyone would only remember him for the battle today, that an Immortal Foundation expert was narrowly killed by an ascendant. The humiliation of that single sword strike would follow him forever as long as he lived.

“If you want revenge, go and put in more effort in cultivation.” A voice drifted over. Yang An clenched his fist, and those people who were present didn’t say anything. They knew the immortal king wanted to use today’s incident to spur Yang An on. It’s either he be trapped by the heart demon, forever unable to advance a single step, or he go all out in the other direction, becoming crazed for improvement and grows stronger and stronger.

Today, this can be considered a sort of rude awakening for Yang An. Similarly for the rest of the people who attended the banquet.

So what if they are descendants of nobility? Even with so many of them, even with Immortal Foundation experts, they were humiliated by a single man. Qin Wentian alone created such chaos, turning the sky and earth topsy turvy, smacking all their faces.

For this banquet today, they became the contrast to Qin Wentian’s brilliance, giving testament to Qing`er’s judgement.

Why didn't Princess Qing`er choose the son of a king or marquis? She couldn't even be bothered to look at the crown prince of the Qi King Manor, yet she brought Qin Wentian to the royal palace? There were no other reasons but only one – Qin Wentian was more outstanding than any of them.

They wanted to humiliate Qin Wentian, making him retreat voluntarily upon knowing of the difficulties to pursue Qing`er. However, reality was reversed. The things that happened today would surely be branded deep in their hearts.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't be bothered to care about their feelings. He hugged Little Rascal in his embrace and left for Princess Changping's estate.

Princess Changping and her husband were waiting for him and smiles appeared in their eyes upon seeing his return.

“Awesome. Seems like the judgement of that lass Qing`er is truly not bad.” Princess Changping smiled at Qin Wentian. Evidently, she knew everything that happened earlier. Not only her, many experts in the royal palace had all witnessed what happened with their immortal senses.

“I'm sure this battle would be sufficient to shut the mouths of many people. If they deemed you unworthy, their descendants would be even more unworthy to pursue Princess Qing`er.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis laughed. Today, his horizons have truly been broadened. Usually, immortal kings like them would rarely care about matters of the junior generations, and wouldn't be interested to even hear about them. Even if fights broke out among the junior generations, they wouldn't be bothered.

But this incident of Qin Wentian and Qing`er had caused an earthquake of commotion in the royal palace, leading to many people observing it. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian gave them such a surprise, putting on such a good show. There were very very few juniors who could make immortals feel fascinated while watching them in combat.

“Marquis, thank you for the praise.” Qin Wentian modestly spoke. Qing`er walked to his side. She stared at him and asked, “Are you okay?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Little Rascal is injured though. That fellow Yang An actually attacked him.”

Little Rascal stretched his neck out and pout its lips to Qing`er in an adorable manner. “Small injuries, no problem at all.”

Qing`er rubbed the fur of the chubby Little Rascal while Princess Changping spoke, “What demonic beast is this little fellow exactly? It seems harmless, yet to think it’s actually so tyrannical.”

“Who knows?” Qin Wentian shrugged.

“Okay, we won’t disturb the two of you any further. After this matter, you guys should be able to enjoy some peace and quiet.” Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis left, while Qing`er and Qin Wentian returned to their courtyard.

The royal palace was buffeted by huge waves of commotion. Several kings and marquises started to investigate in depth about Qin Wentian.

He said that he has even killed the disciples and descendants of immortal emperors before. Was this true? Who was this Qin Wentian exactly?

In the royal palace, there were some opinions that started to sway towards Qin Wentian. Yang An has thrown away the face of his Qi King Manor, and no wonder Princess Qing`er would choose Qin Wentian. Clearly, these descendants of nobility were all inferior when compared to Qin Wentian.

Such voices from the public made those descendants who previously targeted Qin Wentian to feel the burning sensation of shame on their faces.

A few days later, various information about Qin Wentian was circulated around the royal palace. Qin Wentian’s background was easy to investigate. His experiences in the immortal realms were very simple, yet he had accomplished a few earth-shaking events.

Within the royal palace, the sound of Qin Wentian’s name was everywhere.

So it turned out that Qin Wentian wasn’t merely so brazen only at the Qi King Manor. Before this, in the past, he had been even more arrogant before.

Qin Wentian participated in the hundred-year immortal banquet recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. He defeated all his opponents and obtained the #1 ranking but at that time, he

and his junior apprentice brother actually rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to take them as disciples, smacking his face in public.

So it turns out that Qin Wentian truly had an immortal emperor at his back. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord went to the immortal banquet to fetch Qin Wentian and fought a great battle with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, requesting ownership of six of the thirteen prefectures.

In addition, this was not all. It's also rumored that when Qin Wentian was in the City of Ancient Emperors, he killed the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Que Tianyi, who was also a descendant of the Scarce Moon Immortal King. Not only that, he even killed the son of the Xuan Emperor, Xuan Xing; defeated the then #1 ranker, Zi Daoyang who was the son of the Violet Emperor.

Qin Wentian's achievements could only be described as radiant. It was sufficient to cause any descendant of nobility in any immortal empire to feel far inferior to him. Just like what Qin Wentian said when he attended the banquet at the Qi King Manor. Who do these people think they are? If this was in the outside world, he definitely would dare to kill them.

Yang An and Mu Feng. After they received the news, they felt even more ashamed and resentful. As for those targeting Qin Wentian at the banquet, they felt so ashamed that they couldn't even show their faces. What qualifications did they have to insult and humiliate Qin Wentian?

What do the descendants of nobility even count for?

“Although his Majesty didn't express his agreement to allow Qin Wentian to stay in Princess Qing'er's estate, he also didn't express his disapproval when Princess Qing'er and Qin Wentian stayed in Princess Changping's residence. Could it be that his Majesty is still contemplating?” Everyone started to guess the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's intentions. Maybe, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was waiting. In the future, after Qin Wentian became stronger, there was a high possibility that he would agree to the issue of Qin Wentian pursuing Qing'er.

“So, Qin Wentian actually has the possibility to become the prince consort. We can't offend him.” Several of the kings and marquises were all thinking of this. It wasn't all the nobles that were against him, back then at the banquet held at the Qi King Manor, that was merely a portion of them.

Also, the squabbles of juniors couldn't represent the attitude of the kings and marquises. To them, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was still low. There was no need for them to interact with him yet.

In Princess Changping's estate, within the library, Qin Wentian and Qing'er were there flipping through ancient books and scrolls. They wanted to read about the experiences of some seniors when they were establishing their Immortal Foundation to broaden their knowledge. Only then would their confidence in establishing an Immortal Foundation be higher.

Qing'er was doing the same as Qin Wentian. She was also preparing to break through. In fact, the time she spent at the peak of the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon was even longer in comparison, making her cultivation base even more stable.

"Big Sister Qing'er, Big Brother Wentian!" At this moment, a melodious voice rang out as a beautiful figure walked into the library.

"Ling'er." Qin Wentian nodded at the person who just came in. Ling'er was only 15 and was quick-witted with a bubbly nature. She was none other than the youngest daughter of Princess Changping.

"Big brother Qin, this is what you wanted. Mother asked me to pass it to you." Ling'er handed over an interspatial ring to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took it and smiled, "Ling'er, help me thank your mother for this."

"All these were exchanged fairly by you with immortal-ranked weapons, there's no need for any thanks. Big brother Qin, you requested all these, are you preparing to establish your Immortal Foundation? Given how awesome you are, you would be sure to succeed in a single try." Ling'er smiled.

"I hope so too," Qin Wentian glanced at Qing'er only to hear Qing'er speaking in a low voice, "Are you preparing for closed-door seclusion?"

"Mhm. I have no idea how long it would take for me to break through to Immortal Foundation. And if I succeed, the time of my seclusion would probably last even longer. How about you Qing'er?"

"If you enter closed-door seclusion, I will do the same as well." Qing'er mumbled in a low voice. Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded. Now, the royal palace has already quieted down. Nobody would find trouble for him any longer. In that case, he might as well attempt to break through here in the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire!

Chapter 1003: Seclusion

Right now, Qin Wentian appeared at a cultivation platform in Princess Changping's estate.

This cultivation platform was situated atop a lonely mountain peak out in the open, allowing the cultivator to see the starry skies. This was a most suitable place for cultivation, and as for Qing'er, she returned to her own residence in the Emperor Palace. Since she was also going into closed-door seclusion to break through to the Immortal Foundation realm, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor himself would naturally act as her protector.

On the cultivation platform, there were three divine inscription diagrams engraved by Qin Wentian that were akin to altars. They sparkled with resplendent astral light as the runic lines interweaved in an intricate network, channeling the astral energy to the center of each diagram.

He, Little Rascal and Purgatory each headed to the diagrams respectively.

After Qin Wentian inscribed the formations, a mountain of Yuan Meteor Stones appeared on the formations with a wave of his hand. The amount was so astronomical that it was shocking. And not only so, there were many sparkling objects that exuded a fearsome aura as well. These were all immortal crystals and was a necessity for establishing an Immortal Foundations.

The amount of resources a stellar martial cultivator needs to establish their Immortal Foundation, can only be described with the words 'extremely terrifying.' Qin Wentian traded numerous immortal weapons with Princess Changping all for the purpose of gathering these treasures that could aid one in establishing their Immortal Foundation.

These few days, Qin Wentian browsed through many ancient scrolls and books. In addition, to that, the information he knew from hearing the experiences of those who were already immortals, it can be said that he was very familiar with the process. He also knew that establishing one's Immortal Foundation would take quite a long time.

Mo Xie, Yang An and Mu Feng. These were the Immortal Foundation experts Qin Wentian fought against before. However Qin Wentian knew that although the three of them had immortal might, they hadn't completely solidified their step into the Immortal Foundation realm and couldn't be considered a complete Immortal Foundation expert.

At the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, one's astral soul evolved into the constellations in the skies. And as for Immortal Foundation, a complete Immortal Foundation expert had to use his astral souls as the base for the Immortal Foundation. Mo Xie, Yang An and Mu Feng may have established their Immortal Foundation but they only infused one of their astral souls in the process. These Immortal Foundations couldn't be considered complete and in fact, these existences weren't even comparable to a true immortal with the lowest grade of Immortal Foundation.

However, the success still stood for something as establishing Immortal Foundations couldn't be done all at one go. As long as the first step succeeds, the embryonic form of the Immortal Foundation would be there. This indicated that you already have one foot in the Immortal Foundation realm and if there are no unexpected accidents, their Immortal Foundation would gradually become more complete as time passed by.

To many people, establishing an Immortal Foundation was a lengthy process that required a lot of time. If one wanted to establish a higher grade foundation, the more difficult it would be.

For Immortal Foundation experts with incomplete foundations, even a monstrous existence like Qin Wentian had to use the entirety of his power to defend against them. For Immortal Foundation experts with complete foundations, regardless of how low the grades of the Immortal Foundations were, it would simply be impossible for Qin Wentian to even fight them. That was the difference in power divided by cultivation realms.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as he stared at the sky. He walked to the center of his runic diagram and sat down cross-legged. A tyrannical aura gushed forth from him and in an instant, the light from his constellations illuminated this entire space.

Little Rascal and Purgatory were both respectively in the two other runic diagrams. They were demonic beasts and had their own methods of cultivation. There was naturally no need for Qin Wentian to worry about them.

In the boundless astral space above the Nine Heavenly Layers, beams of light cascaded down onto Qin Wentian. The five original constellations Qin Wentian condensed his astral souls from – Heavenly Hammer, Dreamsleep, Demon Sovereign, King Sword, Towering Giant – shone brilliantly, strengthening the connection between them and Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's perception gushed out, following that connection and arriving in the astral space where he saw the five original constellations. His eyes landed on his fifth constellation, the golden gigantic figure of suppression from the 7th Heavenly Layer. The body of the towering giant was like that of a divinity, its entire body was shimmering with incomparably terrifying law energy and

every mote of that energy contained a fearsome suppressive force which he could sense even clearer now.

“The law energy circulating around the constellation from the 7th Heavenly Layer actually feels so clear. So it seems that the higher the heavenly layer one’s constellation was condensed from, the easier it would be for them to establish their Immortal Foundations using that.” Qin Wentian then prepared to use his towering giant astral soul as the first step to build the base for his Immortal Foundation. Most probably, it wouldn’t take too long.”

Qin Wentian started to enter a state of self-immersion.

Beside Qin Wentian, Little Rascal was sitting within a runic diagram formation as well. He inclined his head and stared at the sky. After which, as he closed his eyes, beams of light fell from the sky, cascading down onto him. Demonic beasts were different from humans. For powerful demonic beasts, they innately already had a connection to particular constellations where they can absorb energy from.

Right now at an extremely faraway place, within a particle world...there was a towering building so tall that it almost touched the sky. It felt like an altar of the heavens and there was currently a figure sitting there. This figure exuded an extraordinary aura and was actually a young man. Not only that, his appearance totally resembled Qin Wentian.

Di Tian as well, was preparing to establish his Immortal Foundation, planning on ascending to immortality at the same time with his original self.

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In another faraway particle world, this world seemed to be a stretch of desolation. The stellar martial cultivators in this world all wore ancient clothing and right now in front of a great hall, countless people gathered here like they were going to pay homage to a god. They were all now staring at the highest point of the sky where currently, a young man could be seen sitting cross-legged.

“Is our King finally going to become an immortal?!” A senile-looking old man waved a scepter around in a great hall. He knelt on the ground, his old eyes flickered with hope. Behind him, numerous figures also knelt down, staring at that clean-looking young man sitting in the air.

And now, there was also an old-looking powerful immortal expert standing there. He stared at the crowd below as well as the young man with a calm expression on his face.

“Mengchen, you are an innate king. To you, establishing an Immortal Foundation would be a transformation. Once you complete this transformation, you will surpass countless Immortal Foundation characters. Your evolution will be much more terrifying compared to the others of your generation. I truly hope you can establish a saint-grade Immortal Foundation.” That old man stared at Jun Mengchen as he prayed for success in his heart.

To many people, establishing an Immortal Foundation was like a transformation, an evolution. However, they understood that to Jun Mengchen, establishing his Immortal Foundation was more important compared to any other. It wasn't simply an increase in cultivation level. It could be said that he would totally be born anew.

This similar scene also occurred to Zi Qingxuan and Hua Taixu. They were all at various locations in the immortal realms, preparing to ascend to immortality.

...

In the blink of an eye, two months past. During these two months, Qin Wentian's silhouette suddenly disappeared from the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Princess Qing'er seemed to have vanished as well and there was news from the emperor palace saying that she was currently in seclusion to prepare for breaking through to Immortal Foundation. After which, people soon drew the connection. Qin Wentian must also be preparing for his break through.

Back then, both Yang An whose throat was sealed with a single sword strike, and Mu Feng whom Qin Wentian fought against, has entered seclusion as well. And reality was just as Qin Wentian suspected, these two weren't complete Immortal Foundation experts. This was especially so for Yang An, right now his second astral soul has just infused into his Immortal Foundation and the him right now couldn't even be considered half-step Immortal Foundation. Mu Feng was better off in comparison, after spending several years, he finally achieved 50% of a complete Immortal Foundation. He just needed a few more years for his foundation to achieve completion.

At this moment, at the cultivation platform of Princess Changping's estate, Qin Wentian's entire perception was still on the golden towering giant divinity. Motes of flowing astral light unceasingly cascaded down onto Qin Wentian's astral soul as a terrifying vortex appeared in Qin Wentian's surroundings. The endlessly cascading light was no longer merely astral light but was a light that contained the almighty force of law energy. As his astral soul absorbed it, his body was entirely

baptized as the force circulated within him, flushing out all impurities and finally, moving towards his Yuanfus.

This was the advantage of having a constellation condensed from the 7th Heavenly Layer. The law energy fluctuations around it could be clearly sensed, and it needn't take too long to accomplish the first step for an Immortal Foundation. At this moment, the energy within the sparkling immortal crystals and Yuan Meteor Stones were all consumed at an alarming rate, flowing into Qin Wentian, forming the embryonic form of an Immortal Foundation.

And as time flowed by, the resources prepared were all used up. In the air, law energy continuously flowed as the outline of the embryonic form grew clearer and clearer. Immortal light flashed, radiating from Qin Wentian's body, forming a multi-colored radiance. His constellation in the air also shone resplendently, containing the power of law energy.

Qin Wentian's body was shimmering with immortal light. He sent his perception into another astral soul. That terrifying gigantic king sword still didn't have any law energy within it, but Qin Wentian had already comprehended a trace of sword law energy. Next, he needed to do his best to comprehend, analysing the law energy fluctuations from the original constellation in the starry space and drawing it down, infusing it into himself. One can only accomplish this by having an extremely strong comprehension ability.

Qin Wentian knew that if he wanted to establish a complete Immortal Foundation in one go, it would require a very long time. Breaking through to immortality wasn't something that could be done in a single leap. He continued his seclusion, immersed in his comprehension and was unaware of the time passing.

Cultivation at the immortal-level would take a lot of time. The higher your level is, the slower your cultivation would be. Becoming an immortal within a hundred years was already incredibly tough for genius-level characters. However, if one could become an immortal king within 10,000 years, that person is already considered very impressive. Once your Immortal Foundation is established, one needed to invest even more in order to advance to the next level.

...

In the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, there was a gigantic mansion adjacent to the Emperor Palace. In this mansion, a figure in white robes, exuding a transcendent demeanor was staring up at the sky. The gaze of this figure seemed immeasurably deep and abstruse, as though able to see through the secrets of heaven.

From a far, the cry of a blue luan could be heard. The white-robed figure retracted his gaze, shifting his eyes onto the beautiful figure mounted on the blue luan.

“Father.” That beautiful figure was actually none other than Princess Glaze, the princess from the Evergreen Immortal Empire whom Qin Wentian met during the hundred-year immortal banquet recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“You are back.” The eyes of the white-robed figure flashed with gentleness and warmth.

“I heard that Qin Wentian is here in the royal palace?” Princess Glaze asked.

“Mhm. He has been here for quite some time already. He came back with Qing`er and I suppose that was all thanks to you telling him Qing`er’s location then.”

“Is he the one we are looking for?” Princess Glaze asked.

The White Emperor inclined his head and stared at the sky before smiling, “Seems so.”

“Should we tell his Majesty?” Princess Glaze inquired.

The White Emperor shook his head. “We will comply with the heavenly fate written in the stars. If we tell him, the involvement of human factors might change things. You have no need to interfere as well, just let nature take its course.”

Chapter 1004: Violet Emperor’s Demand

In the boundlessly vast Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, immortal emperors are the peak existences, able to dominate an entire region. And only immortal kings could be considered experts. For Immortal Foundation characters, it can only be considered that they just set foot on the path leading to the strong.

With regards to Celestial Phenomenon, that was merely a realm that was the stage for countless youngsters. If you are extremely old but you are still stuck at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, it clearly indicates that your accomplishments are limited. Your path to the strong was already

blocked, and if somehow if you managed to break through to Immortal Foundation before the end of your lifespan, that was already considered not too bad.

For Celestial Phenomenon, in the perspective of the boundless immortal realms, it's merely a grain of sand in the vast desert, completely insignificant. Although Qin Wentian caused quite a stir in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he was still insignificant, a tiny grain of sand amidst countless others in the perspective of the entire immortal realms. Hence, not many people were able to observe him.

Therefore, for their break through to immortality, there wouldn't be any ripple effect generated. The immortal realms were still the same as they were, the strong eating the weak, where cultivators of all cultivation levels arose to become stronger or fell to their deaths on a daily basis.

There was an incident that caused quite a stir. A peak-tier immortal emperor of the immortal realms, the Violet Emperor actually led an army of experts to besiege the Myriad Devil Island, causing a storm of commotion. War of immortals against the devils, and the reason for this was said to be the Violet Emperor wanting to take revenge for his youngest son Zi Daoyang. Zi Daoyang was said to be killed by a devil practitioner that hailed from the Myriad Devil Island when in the City of Ancient Emperors.

However, how would the Myriad Devil Island be so easily invaded? That was a place where the strongest devil cultivators in the immortal realms gathered. There were countless devil sects and some of their peak devil emperors were so powerful that even the Violet Emperor could only return in low spirits from being forced back. Although the Myriad Devil Island was extremely chaotic and the people in there killed and plundered each other daily, they would never allow immortal emperor characters to step into their sanctuary. This was the order given by the master of the Myriad Devil Island.

And today, the Violet Emperor sent people to the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, seeking an audience with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually personally received them.

Within the great hall in the emperor palace, several kings and marquises were present. A group of silhouettes could be seen outside the great hall, preparing to enter. All of them were exuding an extraordinary air and were all immortal kings.

This was especially so for the immortal king in the lead. He seemed exceptionally young, around 34 years of age but naturally, his true age was far from that. This young-looking immortal king had a terrifying gaze that contained a hegemonic aura within.

“Nephew Zi Daolong pays his respects to Uncle Evergreen.” That young immortal king bowed politely.

“Juniors pays our respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.” The immortal kings behind him followed his lead and bowed. Although they were the subordinates of the Violet Emperor, they still had to be respectful when they saw the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

“Esteemed Nephew has no need to be polite. Why do you have the time to come to my immortal empire?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor smiled.

“Uncle should already know that my younger brother, Zi Daoyang, was killed by someone in the City of Ancient Emperors. The identity of the murderer is none other than Mo Xie from the Myriad Devil Island. He was killed in an ambush in the middle of the night and that wouldn’t have succeeded if he wasn’t so heavily injured in the first place.”

Zi Daolong went straight to the point as he continued, “The person who injured my younger brother...according to what I know, he should currently be in Uncle’s immortal empire.”

“You mean Qin Wentian? I do know a little about this. Qin Wentian is a good friend of my youngest daughter and there were rumors saying Qin Wentian and Nephew Daoyang had a fight in the City of Ancient Emperors. The ending of which was Nephew Daoyang being injured and subsequently ambushed in the middle of night and killed. This is truly a pity, but if esteemed Nephew wants to shift the blame to Qin Wentian, wouldn’t it be a little inappropriate?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke while the kings and marquises of the empire felt their hearts trembling slightly. To think that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would speak up for Qin Wentian.

“Uncle and my royal father are extremely good buddies that would frequently drink wine together and discuss the Dao. However, nobody expected little sister Qing`er to have a conflict with my younger brother when in the City of Ancient Emperors. This is truly a sad matter but since Princess Qing`er wasn’t acquainted with Daoyang, my father and I naturally won’t blame her. However, it was because of Qin Wentian’s involvement which eventually led to Daoyang’s death. Can Uncle allow me to bring him back?” Zi Daolong continued.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor frowned. He then replied, “Esteemed Nephew, no matter what, Qin Wentian is still a guest of my empire. He also isn’t the murderer of Nephew Daoyang. If you have any grudges between you, settle it yourselves after Qin Wentian leaves my immortal empire. If you want me to hand him over directly, it’s truly a little inappropriate.”

“Nephew understands Uncle’s intentions perfectly. Farewell.” Zi Daolong bowed. After that he and his men retreated out of the great hall. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn’t stop them and he merely spoke to his subjects, “Help me send my nephew away.”

“Understood.” There was someone that bowed in response. Not long after, Zi Daolong and his men left the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

“Father, the Violet Emperor directly sent men to our immortal empire demanding for Qin Wentian, he’s getting more and more tyrannical.” A son of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor directly spoke after they left. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was the emperor of this immortal empire. Regardless whether Qin Wentian was apart of the royal palace, since he’s here as a guest, it was simply too rude for the Violet Emperor just to send people here and make a demand like that. No matter what, Qin Wentian was brought here by Qing`er. If the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really handed over Qin Wentian just like that, what would the others in the immortal realms say?

“He has always been this tyrannical.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor laughed, his heart was still as calm as ever, completely unaffected at all. The other party sent their men over to demand for Qin Wentian, it’s fine if he just rejects them.

“The Violet Emperor should have been able to guess that your Majesty would reject him. Why did he still send Zi Daolong on this trip?” Someone furrowed his brows.

“Zi Daoyang’s death evidently affected the Violet Emperor’s emotions. In addition to his failure to invade the Myriad Devil Island, and Qing`er’s attitude towards Zi Daoyang in the City of Ancient Emperors, it’s understandable why the Violet Emperor is in a bad mood.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared toward the air. They wouldn’t usually interfere in battles among juniors but if a son of an immortal emperor truly died, things wouldn’t be so simple then.

“Your Majesty, would the Violet Emperor come in person to demand for Qin Wentian?” Someone asked in a worried tone. The Violet Emperor was a peak-level immortal emperor in the immortal realms, and it was possible his strength was higher than the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. If he personally appeared, it wouldn’t be too good for his Majesty to reject.

“Qin Wentian didn’t personally kill Zi Daoyang. He’s a peak immortal emperor and he wouldn’t have the face to do this. For this matter, he should have passed on the responsibility of handling it to his son Zi Daolong. But they are really taking this seriously, to think that Zi Daoyang’s death would even implicate Qin Wentian.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor shook his head. Sending out Zi Daolong and several immortal kings was a sign that the Violet Emperor apparently placed a great deal of importance with regards to this matter. To Qin Wentian, this wasn’t any good news at all.

Qin Wentian, who was currently still in seclusion, naturally had no idea about this. He also didn't expect that Zi Daoyang's death would implicate him. Naturally, the start of all this was Xiao Lengyue. The Violet Emperor has investigated Zi Daoyang's death, and naturally he did ask a few questions from her. Because of her hatred, Xiao Lengyue said many things that were disadvantageous about Qin Wentian to the Violet Emperor. In fact, she even pushed the blame to Qing'er.

This was the reason why the Violet Emperor ignored giving face to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and directly sent Zi Daolong and the immortal kings here.

...

Time flew by. The events in the outside world had nothing to do with Qin Wentian and in the blink of an eye, he has already been in seclusion for two years.

At this moment, the mountain of resources around him had already been depleted by half. Resplendent light radiated from Qin Wentian and his body sparkled like a crystal.

In his body, there were a total of five Yuanfus, and in every Yuanfu, there was an embryonic form of an Immortal Foundation. In the starry space, the law energy continued cascading downwards, becoming purer and purer but even so, only the Immortal Foundation formed from the towering golden giant of suppression felt pure. The other four Immortal Foundations didn't feel as clean nor as pure, and in comparison to his first Immortal Foundation, clearly they weren't perfect enough.

"Because of my many Yuanfus, my Immortal Foundation is different from others. I don't merely have a single Immortal Foundation." Qin Wentian's immortal sense birthed as he used it to survey the interior of his body. For ordinary people, if they wanted a perfect Immortal Foundation, they had to infuse the law energy of their astral souls into one complete Immortal Foundation, purifying it to perfection. This Immortal Foundation would be the root of their immortality, containing terrifying energy. However he was different, he had an Immortal Foundation in each of his Yuanfus, how should he merge them into one?

"I can't be bothered with it now. Since four of my Immortal Foundations are not perfect, I shall shatter them to form a perfect one, re-establishing them from scratch." Qin Wentian mused. A fearsome storm of law energy congregated. If he wanted perfection, he had to first shatter the imperfect. Although the Immortal Foundations he established were considered pure enough, it still wasn't considered a perfect one.

A wave of destructive power was formed inside his body. Qin Wentian gritted his teeth as he prepared to shatter his Immortal Foundations.

“RUMBLE~!” His body was continuously being destroyed by the power ravaging inside him. Qin Wentian coldly shouted, “SHATTER!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the destructive energy smashed upon his Immortal Foundations as the boundless might ravaged through them, shattering it bit by bit.

“Chi...” Qin Wentian coughed out blood, he even felt his soul was trembling. This kind of pain shook him to his core.

“Shatter, SHATTER!”

Despite him coughing out blood continuously, as well as his body being destroyed, Qin Wentian’s heart remained steadfast. Luckily he had a supreme physique and was able to persist. If he hadn’t established a supreme physique, he would truly die from the disintegration of his flesh.

“ROAR!” A low roaring sound echoed from Qin Wentian. He could finally not endure the pain and fainted into unconsciousness while his Immortal Foundations were being shattered. When the destruction process ended, next, he would need his extremely strong willpower to re-establish them again. Luckily, Qin Wentian had five foundations instead of one. The first Immortal Foundation from the 7th Heavenly Layer, Towering Giant astral soul, was already perfect so he need not shatter that. Hence, despite his other Immortal Foundations being shattered, he wasn’t crippled yet and there was still immortal energy in his body.

After Qin Wentian awoke, he continued cultivating. In the starry space, the energy from the original constellations grew purer and purer. Motes of law energy from them endlessly flowed into Qin Wentian.

In the blink of an eye, another half a year passed. In this half a year, Qin Wentian had re-established his Immortal Foundations and now, every one of his Immortal Foundations were sparkling with crystallic light, perfect and without flaws.

Qin Wentian’s body now was more perfect than ever as well. His entire body irradiated with a gleaming light and his flesh was like a newborn, every inch of skin and flesh seemed to be a gift bestowed by heaven.

However Qin Wentian knew that his mission had not been completed yet.

“It’s about time to condense the next astral soul, and use that to establish another perfect Immortal Foundation, before blending all of them together.” Qin Wentian mused. His perception shot up to the sky, into the Nine Heavenly Layers. He was now already a half-step Immortal Foundation expert, and he just needed a few more steps to truly enter the realm of Immortal Foundation!

Chapter 1005: Phenomenon in the Sky

Qin Wentian’s perception rushed up to the Nine Heavenly Layers. Now that he was a half-step Immortal Foundation expert, his perception naturally grew even stronger. It was incomparable to the initial time when his perception shot up to the 5th Heavenly Layer. Now, his tyrannical perception could remain in the 7th Heavenly Layer almost indefinitely.

His perception continued floating in the starry space of the 7th Heavenly Layer. He saw many strange-looking constellations that exuded a fearsome aura. However, Qin Wentian’s perception didn’t remain and continued stretching out towards the furthest reaches of this starry space. He wanted to see if he could improve, and attempt to condense a constellation from the 8th Heavenly Layer.

If his perception could break through the limits of the 7th Heavenly Layer and reach the 8th, how strong would the constellations there be?

Qin Wentian’s heart burned with anticipation. After some time, he began to feel a terrifying pressure pressing down on him. However, as he is a half-step Immortal Foundation expert now, his perception was way stronger than before. There was no problem for him to persist on and finally, he reached the dividing line between the 7th and 8th Heavenly Layer. Here, there was a supreme pressure that prevented him from advancing forward.

“DASH THROUGH IT!” Qin Wentian’s perception gushed up. At the 8th Heavenly Layer, the weakest constellation there would be many times stronger compared to the strongest constellation on the 7th Heavenly Layer.

In addition, the law energy circulating around constellations at the 7th Heavenly Layer was already very clear, let alone constellations from the 8th Heavenly Layer. The fluctuations of law energy

would definitely be stronger, and if the astral soul condensed was used as the base of an Immortal Foundation, his power would naturally become even more tyrannical.

Now, he still didn't know if he would succeed in establishing the saint-grade Immortal Foundation but he would do his best and attempt this.

“BOOM!” His perception rumbled, shooting straight up attempting to cross over to the 8th Heavenly Layer. Qin Wentian began to feel a splitting headache so painful that it felt like his head was about to explode. He gritted his teeth as his brows tightly knitted, bringing along with him his incomparably powerful will as he continued. He could even endure the pain of shattering his Immortal Foundations. He definitely has to succeed in his attempt to barge through to the 8th Heavenly Layer.

His perception climbed higher and higher, and finally after some time, his perception managed to break through the barrier and entered the 8th Heavenly Layer. The instant he did so, a surge of overwhelming might blasted down on him and with an explosive boom, Qin Wentian's mind went blank as he coughed out blood. His body grew soft and directly fainted into unconsciousness.

Qin Wentian only woke up after several days. Sitting up, his body once again flowed with immortal light as he stared at the skies with deep obstinance in his eyes.

“The more you don't allow me, the more I'm going to succeed. Constellations of the 8th Heavenly Layer, how strong are all of you exactly.” Qin Wentian's perception shot up into the starry space of the Nine Heavenly Layers once more. Boundless astral light cascaded onto his astral projection. The view here could only be described by the word stunning but to Qin Wentian, he didn't have the time now to admire the beauty. He wanted to succeed.

In the following month, he experienced three failures as he ended into unconsciousness. His perception then finally lingered at the 8th layer long enough for him to see a constellation. That was a constellation in the form of an ancient halberd. The halberd permeated the atmosphere with a blackish flowing light that promises absolute calamity.

“A weapon-type constellation, the law energy it contains should correspond to the law of destruction.”

This was the fourth time this month Qin Wentian's perception entered the 8th Heavenly Layer. That towering constellation in the form of an ancient gigantic halberd hung majestically across the sky. The fluctuations around it was extremely terrifying, if one could condense an astral soul from this, their attacks would contain an inherent destructive might. The Mandates and Laws one could

comprehend from this would naturally be related to destruction and finally establishing an Immortal Foundation using the law energy of destruction. This constellation would undoubtedly augment one's attacking prowess, granting them boundless might in combat.

Qin Wentian didn't have any ability to explore further for choosing other constellations. But naturally, this particular constellation already satisfied him. This was a constellation from the 8th Heavenly Layer!

Of course, there was no doubt he would have more choices to choose from if he remained in the 7th Heavenly Layer. But he chose to give that up with no hesitation for the sake of condensing an astral soul from a constellation from the 8th Heavenly Layer.

In fact when he attempted to connect to and condense the astral soul from this ancient halberd constellation, he met with umpteen failures. His perception projection body was destroyed time after time, and it felt incredibly tormenting.

After several months of effort, along with his incomparably resolute will, a beam of astral light finally cascaded down from the 8th Heavenly Layer breaking apart everything, descending onto Qin Wentian.

In the White Emperor Palace, a white-robed figure stood there with his arms behind his back. That figure was staring at the skies as a terrifying white light shimmered in his eyes.

"The 8th Heavenly Layer." That figure murmured. Although his tone was calm, his heart was buffeted by huge waves. A moment later, he retracted his gaze as though nothing out of the ordinary happened and didn't look at the skies again.

Now, almost three years have passed since Qin Wentian and Qing'er started their seclusion. The two of them haven't exited yet, and people in the royal palace would occasionally think about them. They were all wondering if the two of them would be able to succeed in a single attempt, completing their Immortal Foundation, ascending to true immortality and not half-step immortality with a single step.

If they were really planning to complete their Immortal Foundation, how many years would they take?

Most probably the time needed wouldn't be short. This was a process that all mortals who wanted to become immortals had to undergo. It would be for the best if they can complete their Immortal

Foundations in one go. If they failed to do so, it would leave a shadow in their hearts, breaking their confidence and they might continue to fail in the future, remaining as a half-step Immortal Foundation expert.

A step to immortality, completing one's Immortal Foundation in a single breath. This was the ideal scenario to every stellar martial cultivator.

Qin Wentian formed a connection to the constellation, opened up an astral gate, formed a new Yuanfu, condensed an astral soul. He did it step-by-step. He began to absorb the terrifying astral energy from that 8th Heavenly Layer constellation while comprehending the fearsome law energy of destruction.

If one wants to establish an Immortal Foundation, they first had to understand the attribute of the law. Only then could they draw the motes of law energy into themselves, using immortal energy to establish their powerful Immortal Foundations.

All these naturally took a very long period of time. For people with weak wills or confidence, low comprehension and perception, it was tough for them to become immortals.

Many people were stuck at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon all their lives. There were also many who were stuck at half-step Immortal Foundation for all their lives. Although they were considered immortals, when compared to true immortals, the disparity was too great. There were plenty of half-step Immortal Foundation existences in the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian was still in his seclusion. He finally understood why a session of seclusion, when at the immortal level, would last as long as an ordinary mortal's lifetime. This was no exaggeration.

Now, roughly four years passed. Qin Wentian's sixth Immortal Foundation finally established and after a round of shattering, it became perfect.

Using immortal sense to survey the interior of this body, he could see the six foundations. Although his foundations couldn't 'fuse' together unlike others, there was a mystical connection between them. Motes of law energy criss-crossed, exuding a light that enveloped all six Immortal Foundations. The law energy from these six foundations repeatedly interweaved and superimposed on each other, as a wonderful transformation occurred.

Qin Wentian's body could only now be described as perfect. He had flawless skin, the exquisite lines and contours of his face grew even clearer, as he became even more better looking.

This was an immortal. At the immortal level, ugly-looking people would be reduced. Unless one was purposely slovenly in dress and manner, not caring about their appearances, or they were innately born incomparably ugly...if not, when they reached the immortal level, their entire being would transform. Their flesh and skin would become flawless, the demeanor they exuded would have a certain gravity to it and with immortal halos around them, they would all become more handsome or pretty.

The changes to their outer appearance had a limit, but the transformation occurring inside their bodies would continue endlessly.

Now, the immortal light from Qin Wentian's six Immortal Foundations interweaved together, creating a transformation. The last step for Immortal Foundation existences was to complete their Immortal Foundations. At this moment, Qin Wentian had yet to finish that last step.

A white candle-like glow circulated within Qin Wentian's body, around all six of his Immortal Foundations. No amount of law energy from the foundations was able to expel or destroy this white glow as the power contained within began flowing into them. The law energy of the six foundations started to frenziedly circulate as a tempest brewed within Qin Wentian's body, while the countless laws blended together, melding into the white glow.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense surveyed the changes to his body while his heart pounded with sudden shock. To complete an Immortal Foundation, one had to do so using their comprehensions of law energy. However, it seems that he was an exception. The process was being done automatically.

In the external world, in the air above... law energy in the form of astral light from his constellation endlessly flowed into him.

Qin Wentian discovered that right in the center of his six foundations, the boundless law energy actually blended together and transformed into a flawless, brand new, resplendent and sparkling Immortal Foundation.

This Immortal Foundation was in the shape of a human, it gradually grew clearer and appeared to be like a divinity that had an innate immortal physique, exuding divine charm.

The law energy from his six foundation all congregated onto the human-shaped figure as thunderous rumbling sounds echoed. This human-shaped Immortal Foundation gradually became

more and more corporeal, radiating boundless light while the six Immortal Foundations in his body faded away, slowly turning transparent. Although they were transparent, they still existed. The law energy they produced was still flowing constantly into the human-shaped Immortal Foundation.

“RUMBLE!” A heaven-shaking transformation occurred within Qin Wentian’s body.

Qin Wentian’s body transformed into a fearsome vortex that started ravenously absorbing all the energy from the remaining cultivation resources in his surroundings. After a period of time after all the remaining energy was absorbed, layers of light wrapped around him, resembling a cocoon while he digested the energy. It lasted until one day...when all the energy was finally digested, Qin Wentian’s body suddenly emanated boundless light that shot straight up into the sky, causing a resplendent phenomenon to be formed. The amount of power exuded was as though a divinity had appeared in the world.

In the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, many people had bewildered expressions when they stared up at the sky.

“What is that?” The crowd only saw multi-colored light streaking through the skies as a phenomena was born. Faintly, one could make out the appearance of a human-shaped figure amidst the boundless light.

“Is that the heavens giving birth to a phenomena?” The hearts of many trembled. Some kings and marquises even stepped out of their estates, standing with their hands behind their backs as they stared at the sky.

What did this portend?

In the emperor palace, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood there as he gazed at the heavens, silently contemplating this phenomena.

The stillness and silence of the royal palace had suddenly vanished, replaced with liveliness and excitement. Many people were asking their elders what the phenomena represented? However, even immortal kings had no idea what to answer.

The heavens giving birth to a mystical phenomenon was a sure sign that there was a demon-level genius. Strangely enough, the place below the phenomenon was none other than Princess Changping’s estate. Suddenly, a notion hit them... Qin Wentian was still in seclusion, preparing to ascend to immortality there right?!

Chapter 1006: Memory

“This phenomena, was this caused by Qin Wentian establishing his immortal foundation?” In the royal palace, all the kings and marquises stared in shock at the sky above them. Their immortal senses all swept out, gushing towards Princess Changping’s estate.

Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis were both staring at the sky as their eyes occasionally glance to the location Qin Wentian was in.

“Is this caused by him?” The Scarlet Eye Marquis murmured.

“Only he and his demonic beasts are the ones cultivating at the cultivation platform. Most probably, this phenomena was caused by him and there’s a high possibility he already established his immortal foundation. Let’s wait awhile more to see if he exits seclusion then we will know for sure.” Princess Changping spoke in a low voice.

“If this phenomena is truly caused by him, that young man is simply too extraordinary. Being able to establish a heavenly phenomena just when establishing an immortal foundation...could it be that the immortal foundation he established is none other than the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation?!” The Scarlet Eye Marquis mused as he smiled, his words causing the beautiful eyes of Princess Changping to flash with a strange light as she spoke, “Establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation would cause a phenomena to be birthed?”

“I’m not sure, there are no information on anything like this in the ancient records. But no matter what, something extraordinary must have happened for the heavens to produce a phenomena. Seems like this young man should be an innate immortal king.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis laughed. Qing`er was born with an innate immortal king physique, the lowest accomplishments she would achieve was the immortal king realm. Now that Qin Wentian caused a phenomena by establishing his immortal foundation, his talent was clearly higher even when compared to Qing`er.

At this moment, the illusory phenomena in the sky vanished as everything returned to calmness. However, the attention of everyone was still on Princess Changping’s estate.

On the cultivation platform, Qin Wentian’s entire body radiated immortal light. With an intention of his will, the light vanished as he opened his eyes. His entire demeanor has changed, and his being emanated immortal might.

“Immortal!” Qin Wentian spoke. The him right now have completed his immortal foundation and fully stepped into the immortal foundation realm. In addition, his cultivation base was incomparably solid, possessing a saint-grade immortal foundation and a perfect physique.

For other stellar martial cultivators, usually when they become immortals, the immortal foundation they established would usually be low-tiered mortal-grade. These people would have limited accomplishments in the future, and mortal-grade immortal foundations didn’t have the qualifications to enter the immortal king realm. However that doesn’t mean that it was the end of the path for them. As they continued cultivating and increase in cultivation level, there was a chance that their immortal-foundation might level up as they continued infusing their insights into it. Among this lengthy process, the immortal foundation would grow purer and more perfect, slowly upgrading in tiers and grades.

But Qin Wentian was different from others, the moment he completes his immortal foundation, it was already the perfect saint-grade. This indicated that his path during immortal foundation would be incomparably smooth.

And as for combat prowess, there was no doubts that saint-grade immortal foundation can completely dominate lower-graded immortal foundations. For characters at the same cultivation level, even if they were chosens, Qin Wentian had no need to place them in his eye.

Glancing at his surroundings, he discovered that the mountains of resources he prepared had all vanished. He actually prepared several more times the amount needed to break through to immortal foundation yet he hadn’t expect that the consumption rate to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation would be so terrifying to the point where it was completely inconceivable. For stellar martial cultivators who had no background, it was apparent they would face difficulty even if they want to establish the lowest-grade foundations. They had to take risk and go on adventure, fight with their lives on the line for treasures or join a major power.

In addition, the immortal foundation was merely the starting step on the path of becoming truly strong. It has a total of nine levels, and the amount of cultivation resources required wasn’t something Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants could imagine. This was why there were so many immortal-foundation experts having to work for others. With no background, one can only depend on hardwork and effort to continue forging ahead.

100 years to establish an immortal foundation, 10,000 years to become an immortal king. These individuals were all considered geniuses. The cultivation path would only grow more and more difficult as one continued advancing.

Luckily for the current Qin Wentian, at the first step of becoming an immortal, could only be described as perfect.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian didn't exit seclusion immediately and continued to cultivate. With the Sky Demon Oracle Bone in his hand, he cultivated the fiendgod body refinement art. Although his first step was a large stride on the path, he wasn't satisfied yet. He wanted to be in the most perfect state ever as only then, each of his continued steps down the pathway of cultivation would all be perfect. Such a cultivation path wouldn't have any bottlenecks, it would be incomparably smooth instead.

Others were considered geniuses for them to become immortal kings within 10,000 years. However, Qin Wentian had no wish to take that long.

Qin Wentian still hadn't exited his seclusion?

The people in the royal palace discovered that Qin Wentian was still in seclusion and couldn't help but to be puzzled. Could it be he haven't established his immortal foundation yet?

And just when numerous kings and marquises started to pay attention to Qin Wentian, Yang An and Mu Feng who has also been in seclusion, finally came out. They had completed their immortal foundations and truly stepped into the immortal foundation realm completely. This caused quite a stir in the royal palace as after all, it was extremely rare that these two were able to complete their foundations within such a short time to enter the immortal foundation realm fully.

Both Yang An and Mu Feng's immortal foundation was at the mortal grade. However, Yang An's immortal foundation was the third tier while Mu Feng's one was slightly inferior, merely at the second tier.

Qing'er, Little Rascal, Purgatory were still in their seclusion, they wouldn't exit until they complete their immortal foundations.

Today, Qin Wentian finally halted his cultivation. His flesh shone with a brilliant light and appeared as though he was clad in armor.

Turning his gaze over, Little Rascal and Purgatory was still absorbing the law energy from their innate constellations and were at the critical points of their cultivation. He didn't disturb them, he

closed his eyes once more as his perception turned inward into his sea of consciousness. Over there, the figure of a tiny astral-being could be seen shimmering in and out of existence.

“Now that I’ve already become an immortal, the energy in my body is infinitely vaster compared to when I was an ascendent. It should be enough to open up more astral fragments containing the memories my father left behind right?” Qin Wentian mused. His immortal sense gushed towards the tiny astral-being and very swiftly, he entered into the starry space.

“The memories in the outer layers wouldn’t prove to be much use. What I want is the core memories, only then can I discovered what exactly father has experienced back then!” Qin Wentian’s immortal sense drilled in deeper and deeper. He had once saw his parents in a memory locked by an astral fragment. That man with an indomitable spirit, as well as that woman that exuded magnificence through the generations, had given their everything to him who was still in his infancy then.

Why would his parents have to do this? Why would Uncle Black and the others be so secretive and cautious in their movements? They even went so far to bring him to a remote particle world, observing his growth step by step.

He knew of his parents strength, and that it was sufficient to ensure that he grew up in the best environment with boundless resources and guidance instead of starting from the absolute bottom.

Qin Wentian’s immortal sense dove deep into the depths of the tiny astral-being. His fearsome immortal might gushed into the resplendent fragments and all of a sudden, the sound of shattering rangout and there was a boom in Qin Wentian’s mind. A moment later, scenes of memories played out in his mind.

“Break, break, break, break, BREAK!” Qin Wentian’s immortal sense was in a frenzy, his immortal foundation flared with brilliant light, providing him with immortal might as he frenziedly shatter the astral fragments. The tiny astral-being was like a black hole, devouring all the energy as it lit up. One hour...two hour.. and gradually, his immortal foundation dimmed. Qin Wentian was still using astronomical amounts of immortal energy to break the memory fragments. A few fragments weren’t sufficient. He wanted to know the entirety of the story.

Although Uncle Black had promised to tell him, right now he didn’t even know where Uncle Black was. It would be more direct to open up the memories stored in the tiny astral-being.

Finally, Qin Wentian’s immortal sense retreated. Countless memories appeared in his mind. He closed his mind and slowly digested them.

The memories blended together, Qin Wentian saw the growing up process of a young man.

That was a lonely young man. A radiant palace, an ancient race, the buildings in his surroundings were as majestic as those constructed for gods. The majesticness of the scene in Qin Wentian's mind was something he had never witnessed before. This place seemed to be the residence of Gods. Regardless was it the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or Evergreen Immortal Empire's royal palace. They all paled in comparison.

However despite the environment, this young man seemed to exude loneliness. He had a palace belonging to himself, he was the king of the younger generations, he had many slaves and servants who were extremely powerful and loyal, treating him as their sovereign.

His loneliness was because he had no companion. In fact, he didn't even have parents.

These memories weren't completely connected. Hence there were many things Qin Wentian could only speculate. This young boy seemed to be the descendant of an ancient and powerful clan. However, he was merely one of the descendants. He possessed an incomparable glorious status and had his own immortal palace that was far grander than the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

However, he was alone. In the memories, an old figure appeared. It was an elder on the grandparents level. He brought the young man away, sending him to mingle with heaven chosens from different factions in the clan whose status was just as noble and esteemed as his. He cultivated together with them, underwent many brutal tempering exercises. These geniuses he mixed with were all extraordinary, each possessing overwhelming talent. On the contrary, he seemed to be the most ordinary one among them, only having an average performance. This led to many people shunning him, unwilling to interact with him, causing him to be even more lonely.

There were only two who were the exception – a boy and a girl. They were the most outstanding elites among this bunch, and were both young kings and queens. They were like the moon adorned by the countless twinkling stars, and all the elders doted on them both. Their statuses were naturally extraordinary, as all the nurturing, care and guidance of the clan was fully focused on them.

The memories were disjointed. The young boy grew up, his familiar handsome features finally made Qin Wentian understood that it was none other than the man he saw before in the memories of the past. This boy was his father, he was incomparably resolute and had experienced countless things. In the end, he grew stronger and stronger as his demeanor became more outstanding. He

went out to temper himself, roaming the world and experiencing all sorts of trials and calamity. From a young boy, he grew to become a man with an indomitable spirit.

He fell in love with that young girl who once was close to him. However, the other boy whom he regarded as a brother, had also fallen in love with the girl. The two of them seemed like the perfect match made in the heaven, they were like monarchs among the younger generations, envied by countless people and eventually getting together. Although he felt hurt in his heart, he still sent his blessings, and gave up the most valuable treasure on him as a gift. After which, he chose to leave alone, roaming the world once more.

The years passed by, he encountered the most important woman in his life. Staring at that young woman, Qin Wentian's heart instantly trembled. This was none other than his mother.

In the memories Qin Wentian unlocked, the scenes of his parent's first encounter was there. Evidently to his father Qin Yuanfeng, this memory was extremely precious. That young woman was as beautiful as a celestial, exuding magnificence through the generations, emanating carefree-ness. She didn't bothered about him at first, holding him in disdain. Yet he persisted on, falling in love at first sight, admiring her wholeheartedly as he frenziedly pursued her!

Chapter 1007: Qin Yuanfeng's Story

This was a beautiful memory. Qin Wentian could sense the happiness of his father, Qin Yuanfeng in it. The carefree and unrestrained personality of his was truly a marvel. After seeing the woman he secretly fell in love with being together with his other best friend whom he regards as a brother, he was able to bless them and let go just like that.

He started to pursue this young woman he met. Back then when Qin Wentian's mother was younger, she was more beautiful than the memory he saw her in. Exuding magnificence, grace and elegance, it was like all the spiritual qi in the world was concentrated onto her. Her personality was the same as his, uninhibited and carefree. Despite Qin Yuanfeng's attempt to pursue her, her heart remained unmoved, akin to that of a goddess.

The memories of his father pursuing his mother continued on but weren't fully complete and was somewhat fragmented. Even so, Qin Wentian could clearly feel that the memory of this whole experience was deeply etched in his father's heart, with emotions both bitter and sweet.

She seemed to be from an extraordinary birth, and had countless pursuers. Qin Yuanfeng worked even harder in his cultivation and despite the years passing, he would frequently think about her. However soon after, she was summoned back to her clan and it was very rare for her to come out. In fact, at that time, she didn't want to accept Qin Yuanfeng's pursuing of her.

The next stretch of memories was a little chaotic as the scenes in those memories jumped about to different timings. As he continued watching, the next scene was years later, and Qin Yuanfeng must have cultivated already for a very long period of time. He was clearly older but his personality was as the same as before, carefree and uninhibited. But this time...no matter how he tried, he couldn't let go of the goddess-like woman whom he fell in love with.

And one day, he barged into a forbidden ground, bypassing layers of heavenly moats, experienced countless instances of life and death... all this just to see a smile from her. Finally, Qin Yuanfeng obtained her heart. He brought her together with him to roam the world, to rest and fly together, living a life of boundless joy.

However just at this moment, Qin Yuanfeng's clan members found him. The two parties had some conflict and the elders of his clan wouldn't allow Qin Yuanfeng and the young woman to be together. How could Qin Yuanfeng submit? He fought against people of his own clan, doing what his heart told him to. For the past few years, he has always been following his heart. Him who was lonely since young, had cultivated a stubborn personality as time passed. Right from the start, none of the elders of his clan had ever looked on favourably or took care of him, so how could he listen to them now? This was a love that belonged to them, nobody can obstruct him.

Qin Wentian's mother's clan also objected to their union. They even sent out experts to kill Qin Yuanfeng. And not only them, the many pursuers of Qin Wentian's mother also banded together, wanting to hunt down the two of them. Many earth-shaking grand battles occurred, the magnitude of which was something Qin Wentian who was currently in the immortal foundation realm, had no way to imagine. The heavens and earth trembled, the ghosts and demons wailed, the sky changed color. Qin Wentian had no idea how powerful his father was then, but all their opponents were so overwhelmingly powerful that his heart shuddered with fear just from spectating.

His parents continued fleeing while their clans sent people to hunt them down unceasingly. In the process of fleeing, Qin Yuanfeng established his own power. Many of those servants who served him when he was a boy, all chose to lay down their lives and join him, fighting side by side. He fled to a place where no one knew him, yet the assassins never stopped. It felt like this was their destiny. But during this period of time, the feelings between his parents grew deeper and deeper, they were willing to live and die together.

At this moment, all the unlocked memories have been cleanly digested by Qin Wentian. He was immersed within them for a long period of time, the memories were either the growing up of his father, or the love story between his father and his mother.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes, gleaming with sharpness yet intense anticipation was in his heart.

What happened later? What happened exactly?

Although he didn't manage to unlock the complete set of memories, merely fragmented ones, he could still deduce something from everything he has seen. Most likely, his conjecture wouldn't be too far off the mark. This was the memory of his father growing up.

"I need more memories." Qin Wentian closed his eyes and continued. Astral light from his constellation flowed continuously into him as his dimmed immortal foundation flared up resplendently once more, filled to the brim. Qin Wentian once again sent his immortal sense into the tiny astral-being, he wanted to use the powerful immortal might to unlock the memory fragments hidden in the deeper layers. He wanted more memories to solve the puzzle of what truly happened to his parents.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense flew deeper and deeper into the starry space within the tiny astral-being. He only stopped after his immortal foundation dimmed again and started to arrange these memories.

"That's a cultivation art, and its temporarily useless to me." Qin Wentian categorised the memories related to innate techniques and cultivation arts to one side. These were all the power techniques and arts of his father and were all extremely strong. But now, Qin Wentian clearly had no interest nor the heart to study these. He wanted to know what happened to his parents.

After some time, he finally managed to sort out the sequence of the remaining memories and started to digest them.

These memories weren't complete either. His parents had fled for many years, Qin Yuanfeng grew older yet the manly charm exuding from him furthered intensified. His presence had a gravity to it, Qin Wentian knew this was many years later.

Today, Qin Yuanfeng's old friends, the two of his best friend from his teenage years found him. Now, they were already married. Qin Yuanfeng naturally treated the two of them with great courtesy. After exchanging pleasantries, the man he regarded as a brother proposed a spar. Initially

Qin Yuanfeng didn't want to agree, but seeing how passionate his best friend was, Qin Yuanfeng finally conceded, and decided to have a match with his friend. However, he didn't use his full strength because he don't want to push his friend too far. But contrary to his expectations, his friend went all out and there was a few times where his friend issued some ruthless strikes that narrowly heavily injure him. And at this very moment, the girl he fell for in his youth, launched a sneak attack at his wife.

Right now, Qin Yuanfeng was truly angered. He went all out, unleashing the entirety of his strength, causing the space around them to break apart. The particle world he was in had no way to withstand the magnitude of his strength. Waves of destruction leveled the ground, each of their blows created new mountains and rivers, turning existing fixtures into dust. The fight grew in intensity, Qin Yuanfeng's best friend was the king among the younger generations of his era, how could he be weak? His strength was like a heavenly god, and divine glow circulated his entire being with every attack he launched. There was almost no one in the entire world who could stand against him, so powerful that Qin Wentian trembled despite him merely being an observer of this memory.

Qin Yuanfeng also erupted with inconceivable power. He was like an ultimate god of battle, and his current strength actually made his two childhood friends start in fear. They actually had no way to take him down.

One must know that they were kings and queens of their generations and would be the future leaders of the clan. Their combat prowess far surpassed others in their generations and would surely be legendary heaven-shaking figures in the future. Yet, for all their vaunted powers and potential, they actually couldn't defeat Qin Yuanfeng.

They understood that Qin Yuanfeng must have some miraculous encounters. There was a high possibility that it was that legendary encounter that made him so powerful.

Finally, the two of them was forced into retreat. Qin Yuanfeng didn't feel happy, he was extremely depressed instead. However, this memory also ended here as the scene in Qin Wentian's mind jumped to that of another memory.

Qin Yuanfeng and his wife changed their location, but they still couldn't escape the clutches of their clans. The battle before caused an immense stir in Qin Yuanfeng's clan. Qin Yuanfeng's clan then sent their true experts, and in addition, they also actually allied with Qin Wentian's mother's clan members and decided to hunt them down together. For the battle now, it was experts of the older generations who acted. Yet another heaven-shaking grand battle occurred and the end result was Qin Yuanfeng's wife was taken away. Despite so, Qin Yuanfeng refused to submit, the elders all wanted to take him back to their clan but he refused to obey, choosing to leave alone and announcing to the

world that he, Qin Yuanfeng, has cut off all relations and ties, no longer belonging to their clan. The commotion grew bigger and bigger, to the point where there was no salvation.

Until one day, when Qin Yuanfeng turned even more ancient, he eventually chose to return to his clan. However, this wasn't a sign of his submission. His good friend from childhood now already has a lofty position in their clan and he returned precisely to challenge him to a fight. His combat prowess was naturally much higher than before, on the level of gods and demons. Once again, he used unimaginable power and defeated his friend, and many clan members of his faction decided to follow him.

However, the elders from the older generations from the other factions in the clan didn't take too kindly to his attempt to cause chaos. Numerous super strong experts appeared, all of them joining in the fight. However, Qin Yuanfeng and experts from his faction frenziedly fought back valiantly. This battle caused the territory of his faction to be leveled to the ground, all the buildings disintegrated into dust from impact of the fight, shaking the hearts of countless people. But to everyone's immense shock, even the powerful super strong elders had no way to take down Qin Yuanfeng.

The battle continued until the point where the old core ancient members of the clan stepped out. These were all people in the upper echelons, and they heavily injured Qin Yuanfeng, preparing to imprison him while they judge his crimes.

The people of Qin Yuanfeng's faction naturally resisted. The struggle lasted until one of the core ancients took out a heaven-fate changing treasure. Boundless heavenly law descended onto Qin Yuanfeng, ripping out waves of energy and power from him every instant. His old best friend from childhood who was defeated by Qin Yuanfeng, was at the other end of the treasure, receiving and absorbing the energy and power plundered from Qin Yuanfeng.

Upon seeing this scene, the people of Qin Yuanfeng's faction all turned crazy. They spared nothing and even gave their lives as they fought on. However, it was no use, they were obstructed by the power from that treasure as their power and life force was stripped away from them.

Qin Wentian's body involuntarily trembled. Many of these memories were soundless, there were only a few fragments with sound in them. He had no way to know everything that happened exactly. When he saw Qin Yuanfeng's blood transforming into rivers, flowing out on the ground, the power being plundered away, when he saw Qin Yuanfeng's strength and supreme law energy from his rune bone being forcibly ripped out, when he saw Qin Yuanfeng's flesh lacerated with so many wounds, when he saw that even Qin Yuanfeng's memories were transformed into light, being stolen away... An extremely overwhelming killing intent burst out from Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian saw his father Qin Yuanfeng laughing maniacally. This wasn't a laughter born from despair. Before everything could be plundered, a brilliant beam of light flashed as his body self-detonated, disintegrating into dust and smoke. After which, this memory ended. Since there was no more Qin Yuanfeng, how could there still be more memories?

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” Qin Wentian roared in rage, his thunderous voice shaking the heavens. He inclined his head, as his eyes reddened. His killing intent soared up to the sky, terrifying to the extreme.

That life of legend, that life filled with countless tribulations, that life of loneliness, that life of heroism.

Was all of this, truly the end?

“No, there are still more memories. Father didn't die. He must still be alive.” Qin Wentian clenched his fists, filled with an intense determination. In those memories, he wasn't even born yet, he knew that the self-explosion he saw was only because his father wanted to destroy everything. In fact, even his father's cultivation might have been destroyed but there was one thing he could be sure of – his father is still alive.

In the past, a memory he saw then was still fresh in his mind. His parents were together, hugging him, giving him their everything. There must still be more to the story, in a lifetime where his father lived again!

Chapter 1008: Courting Humiliation

“Father!”

Qin Wentian stared at the sky, it was as though he wanted to see his father's silhouette amidst the boundless starry sky. Why was fate so unfair? The majority of his father's life was evading pursuit from others, but he depended on himself to stand at the peak he stood at, defeating his former best friend whom was deemed as a king in their clan ever since that person was young, But ultimately, the power of his blood, the myriad runes on his bones, even his soul strength was plundered away. Qin Yuanfeng could only choose death.

He had no idea to know completely what his father experienced but there were no doubts those memories he saw earlier were core memories. Within those core memories, he already had an idea of how strong the world his father Qin Yuanfeng came from was, including the life of his father

from young – the loneliness, the doting of the servants, the bone-engraving immeasurably deep love he had, the betrayal by his good brother, ending up in being surrounded and killed by supreme core ancients of their primordial clan.

At that time, Qin Yuanfeng was no longer lonely, the people of his faction was willing to die in battle for him. His strength seemed to have given them an even purer soul, giving them an indomitable spirit that stood against all obstacles, yet they were sorely suppressed by others of their clan.

Those people clearly knew following Qin Yuanfeng was a path that led to death, yet they had no fear and continued forging forward. They didn't mind sparing any expenses, wanting to fight beside Qin Yuanfeng even in death.

Qin Wentian sensed that his father had no way to break the ties between him and his former best friend. This was why his father returned back to the clan to challenge him once and for all, wanting to use strength to tell everyone that he, could win against the king the clan had chosen.

“Father, you must definitely be still alive!” Qin Wentian clenched his fist. Back then when his parents were fleeing, they went to many places, even to remote particle worlds. Thinking back to the memories he seen, he guessed that his father might have chosen a new particle world to start a life anew at the very end.

“Maybe this was all planned by father. He knew he could not flee forever and would be captured one day. He must have planned together with mother to meet again, hiding in some other particle world. This might very well be the reason why Uncle Black and the others kept such a low profile.” Qin Wentian mused, filled with an intense anticipation at meeting his parents. He was constantly consoling himself that his father was still in this world.

“Hu...” Qin Wentian let out a turbid breath, the anger in his chest were all channeled out.

“Calmness.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, reminding himself. His father was so powerful, totally unexcelled in this world, slaughtering so much until the ghosts and demons wail. At his peak, he even dared to head back to his divine clan and fought the people there until the sky changed colors. Despite him establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation, he was still so far away compared to his father. He had to constantly remind himself – to gain more power, to gain more power.

However he was destined to continue down this path. His heart had to be calm, he had to be the same as his father, possessing an indomitable spirit. He finally understood the reason behind why

his parents chose this name for him. Wentian, asking the sky, asking the heavens, he would be the master of his fate, the lord of his own destiny.

“Let’s take a look and see if I can find more memories.” Qin Wentian immortal sense dove deep into the tiny astral-being once more. He broke through several memory fragments at the shallow level, however these memories were all fragmented ones and weren’t core memories. In this boundless starry astral space with so many memory astral fragments everywhere, it was completely impossible for him to find a fully completed set of memories. And ultimately, Qin Wentian could only sigh and withdraw his senses.

“Now, I can only wait for Uncle Black to tell me. He should know for sure what father has experienced. Combining the knowledge of that with the memories I saw, I would be able to know everything.” Qin Wentian mused, yet there was no way for his heart to remain truly calm. The impact these memories given him was just too huge. The joy of him ascending to immortality and establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation, were all wiped away.

The immortal foundation realm was merely the starting step. He wanted to be the same as his father, standing at that peak where his ancient divine clan was at.

Steadying his breath, only after a long period of time did calm return to him. He closed his eyes, his immortal foundation radiated light. The law energy from his constellation cascaded down, refilling his energy to the brim. He would seal these memories temporarily first to spur himself to advance further on the path.

After ten days, Qin Wentian stopped his cultivation. He stood up and glanced at Little Rascal and Purgatory only to see them both in the midst of a transformation. Little Rascal was cloaked in golden light, as immortal might gushed forth from him while exuding an incomparable majesticness. Purgatory’s body was cloaked in terrifying flames, literally like hell on earth. It similarly exuded immortal might.”

They both had stepped into the immortal foundation realm and became greater demons, known as demon immortals.

Qin Wentian stepped forth, soaring into the air. The close-door seclusion this time around lasted almost five years. It felt too long to him. Qin Wentian had never expected it would be so difficult to establish an immortal foundation. No wonder it was impossible ordinary people to complete their immortal foundations even if they used a lifetime.

In Princess Changping's estate, Qin Wentian left the cultivation platform. Several people noticed he exited seclusion as their eyes gleamed with light. Back then, the heavenly phenomena in the sky was still fresh on their minds. None of them suspected that was caused by Qin Wentian and now today, Qin Wentian finally finished his cultivation.

"Big brother Qin, you've exited seclusion. Have you ascended to immortality?" A beautiful figure walked over. It was none other than Princess Changping's youngest daughter, Ling`er.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian stared at Ling`er with a smile as he nodded.

"Really? Big brother Qin completed your immortal foundation?" Ling`er had a look of pleasant surprise on her face. It was already very difficult to form the embryonic form of the immortal foundation in one attempt, yet Qin Wentian completed his. Qin Wentian merely nodded as he continued to smile.

"Some time earlier, boundless light illuminated the sky and there's a silhouette of a divinity that appeared in the sky. Was that a phenomena caused by big brother Qin's establishment of your immortal foundation?" Ling`er asked again.

"Hmm, I'm not sure about that." Qin Wentian shook his head. At this moment, Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis appeared here. They stared at Qin Wentian with piercing eyes that felt as though they could see right through him. Right now, although Qin Wentian only had a simple and unadorned robe on, he was clearly more extraordinary and more handsome looking than before. Just a glance was enough to tell that Qin Wentian was a supreme genius.

"Ling`er, you just have to see if your big brother Qin is more handsome compared to the time before his seclusion and you would know if he ascended to immortality. Is there still a need to ask?" Princess Changping glanced at a daughter as she laughed. Ling`er had an extremely curious expression on her face, she then closely scrutinised Qin Wentian and indeed as her mother has said, her big brother Qin did seemed more good looking than before. Now, she felt that Qin Wentian even had a transcendent aura.

"Not bad, completing your immortal foundation using only five years. Not only that, the grade of your immortal foundation is clearly not low. Since Qing`er hadn't finished hers yet, I will prepare a banquet for you first." The Scarlet Eye Marquis laughed. "Men, organise a banquet to celebrate nephew Wentian's success at completing his immortal foundation."

"Roger." One of the servants bowed and went ahead to carry out the order. It wasn't good for Qin Wentian to reject the Marquis's good intentions so he could only reply, "Many thanks!"

“Let’s go and drink a few cups of wine.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis didn’t put on any airs of nobility at all. He walked together, placing his arm around Qin Wentian’s shoulder, like a pair of bosom friends.

However, during the banquet, it was clear that Qin Wentian was distracted. It seemed that he has some worries in his heart.

“Wentian, what are you thinking about?” The Scarlet Eye Marquis could sense that Qin Wentian was off somehow.

Qin Wentian smiled, he raised his winecup and shook his head, “Nothing much, just thinking about somethings. Let’s drink up.”

“Mhm,” The Scarlet Eye Marquis drained his cup. “You’ve already become an immortal. Do you have any plans for the future? Do you want me to bring you around the immortal realms for tempering?”

“Many thanks for Marquis’s suggestion, however there are somethings I need to handle first. I will wait for my demonic beast companions, and if they can end their seclusion within a short period of time, I will bring them along with me. If not, I might venture out myself and leave them for now for Qing`er.” Qin Wentian replied.

“You don’t plan on waiting for Qing`er?” Princess Changping smiled as she look at Qin Wentian.

“No, I don’t know how long would she take for her seclusion.” Qin Wentian slightly shook his head. He knew that Qing`er would certainly want to come with him. But Qin Wentian understood the Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s heart. Truly, the him right now wasn’t strong enough to protect Qing`er. Also, the memories of his father has stirred him up, influencing him. What sort of character was Qin Yuanfeng? Yet he had to undergo so many difficulties to be with the one he loved.

“Might as well.” A deep and meaningful look flashed through Princess Changping’s eyes. Seems like there were some worries deep in Qin Wentian’s heart.

At this moment, the people of the royal palace also received the news that Qin Wentian ended his seclusion. They were all very curious as to whether the heavenly phenomena that time was caused by Qin Wentian or not.

“Princess, Marquis.” At this moment, a butler came by to report. “The crown prince of the Qi King Manor is here requesting for an audience.”

“Oh? He still has the face to come?” The Scarlet Eye Marquis glanced at Qin Wentian as he smiled. “Allow them in.”

“Yes.” The butler retreated and an instant later, Yang An and a group of people appeared. A ferocious aura gushed forth from Yang An. Now, he has already completed his immortal foundation, his strength was incomparable to five years ago. His entire body shone with immortal light and his battle intent soared the moment his eyes landed on Qin Wentian. He coldly spoke, “Qin Wentian, come out and fight.”

Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis glanced at the elder beside Yang An, knowing full well what these people were planning in their hearts. Seems like they wanted to use Qin Wentian as a grindstone to temper Yang An. This would only make Yang An work harder in the future, and even if he was defeated, they were fine as well. They wanted Yang An to remember the experience and humiliation of defeat. But of course, they could also use this chance to probe Qin Wentian’s strength after he broken through to immortality.

Qin Wentian glanced at the experts around Yang An, he also understood their intentions. He calmly glanced at Yang An, there were no emotions in his eyes like he was looking at an insignificant being. After which, he turned his head around and quietly sipped his wine, no longer bothering to look at Yang An as he spoke to Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis, “Princess, Marquis. Thank you for the banquet, I’m going to cultivate now.”

“Sure,” Princess Changping nodded. Qin Wentian stepped out and soared into the air, disregarding Yang An.

“You...” Yang An felt extraordinary shame. Qin Wentian held him in so much disdain that he couldn’t even bothered to fight with him.

“BOOM!” A fearsome gush of energy burst out. Yang An’s immortal might was extremely tyrannical. With a thunderous boom, he directly rushed Qin Wentian as an immortal sabre swipe past, tearing the air apart with crushing force.

An extreme coldness flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. He turned about and took a step forward, causing the sky to tremble. Yang An only felt his immortal foundation trembling, totally out of his control.

Qin Wentian waved his hand, causing immortal light to flash. Layers of fiendgod armor covered his arm as he blocked Yang An's strike with his bare hands. A deafening blast echoed out loud, his palm continued forward with no obstruction, directly grabbing for Yang An's throat. His strength was so overwhelming that Yang An couldn't even defend himself. He could only roar in impotent rage, with green veins protruding out of his face, futilely trying to break Qin Wentian's hold on him.

The coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes intensified. They wanted to treat him as a grindstone to temper Yang An?

Sure, he will grant their wish then. His other hand smashed out, slamming into Yang An's body as the sound of something shattering could be heard. Yang An screamed in agony as the sound of shattering grew even louder.

"INSOLENCE!" The other experts from Yang An's side soared into the air, preparing to rush over only to see the Scarlet Eye Marquis coldly speaking, "You guys are the insolent ones."

His voice was like the booming thunder, shaking the others. In the next instant, he stood in the air blocking the others. "Wasn't this your request?"

The bodies of the experts trembled, they didn't imagine that Yang An, after completing his immortal foundation, still wasn't able to withstand a single strike from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian directly smashed through his attack, grabbing him by the throat. He was simply too ruthless.

"Are you even qualified to fight me?" Qin Wentian's eyes bore into Yang An, penetrating into his soul. With a toss of his hand, the sound of something crashing rang out. Yang An's body was slammed to the ground as Qin Wentian turned and departed!

Chapter 1009: Two Powerful Demon Immortals

Qin Wentian turned and departed. The people of the Qi King Manor all turned ashen. Yang An had completed his immortal foundation yet he actually couldn't even stand up to a single strike.

Both were at the immortal foundation realm, but how could the disparity be this great? How could Qin Wentian be so powerful?

“Yang An!” Numerous experts appeared before Yang An. An old man had a grim expression on his face as he spoke, “Broken bones, and there are even cracks on his immortal foundation. What a ruthless attack. Does he wanted to cripple Yang An?”

After speaking, his countenance turned ice-cold as he stared at the back view of the departing Qin Wentian.

“Yang An was courting his own humiliation yet you want to blame others?” The Scarlet Eye Marquis coldly snorted. “You guys from the Qi King Manor are truly ridiculous. Finding Qin Wentian to fight, using him as a grindstone to sharpen and temper Yang An? Do you think he is a fool? Not completely shattering Yang An’s immortal foundation is already an act of great mercy. Or do you think that Qin Wentian doesn’t have the capabilities to do so?”

The people of the Qi King Manor had no way to say anything. They hadn’t expect the difference between Yang An and Qin Wentian would be this great. Earlier, Yang An’s tyrannical sabre strike slashed down, Qin Wentian actually used his bare hands to block it. There seemed to be layers of armor covering his arm, granting him a seemingly invincible defence. He completely disregarded Yang An’s attack and followed up with a ruthless strike of his own.

One can only say that these two were existences on different levels.

“The people from the Qi King Manor are getting more and more useless. You guys were the one who initiate the battle, yet even before the battle ended, all of you actually wanted to gang up on Qin Wentian together? How completely shameless. Just scram, if I see any more of your atrocious behavior, don’t blame me for being impolite.” Princess Changping coldly spoke. The people from the Qi King Manor could only suppress their anger and shame, carrying Yang An with them as they too, departed her estate.

After they left, Ling`er exclaimed in shock. “Big brother Qin’s strength is so overwhelming. Did he really just established his immortal foundation?!”

“Immortal foundation can be separated into three grades and six tiers. Even if he just established his immortal foundation and is at the first level of immortal-foundation, it’s completely impossible for mortal-grade immortal foundations to stand against the second grade which is the king/emperor grade. Let alone the fact that the immortal foundation your big brother Qin established is none other

than the legendary saint-grade. It's extremely rare, maybe only one would succeed in tens of thousands of years." Princess Changping slowly explained.

"Big brother Qin really established a saint-grade immortal foundation?" A bright light flickered in Ling'er's beautiful eyes.

"Back then the phenomena in the sky, other than him there wouldn't be any others who caused it. I guess he must have established a saint-grade immortal foundation. Against Yang An, his immortal foundation directly emitted a pressure that completely suppressed Yang An's. He's basically invincible at the same realm." Princess Changping's eyes flickered. It was so rare to see someone establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation the moment he ascended to immortality. Under the baptism of his immortal foundation, Qin Wentian's immortal might was extremely domineering. His flesh and bones also undergone cleansing and reached a perfect and flawless statue. In all aspects, he would surpass another cultivator at the same realm as him.

And just at this moment, a long screech could be heard. The eyes of everyone turned to the location of the cultivation platform only to see a brilliant red glow illuminating the sky. Auspicious clouds could be seen, an illusory gigantic silhouette of a vermilion bird shimmered in and out of existence stretched across the sky.

"A vermilion bird establishing its immortal foundation. Seems like the two demonic beast companions of that young man is also extraordinary." Princess Changping mused. Qin Wentian was merely at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm before and he already has two demonic beasts of such power that grow together with him. Even in their royal palace, it was rare to find a pure-blooded vermilion bird. Other than Purgatory, that other puppy capable of transformation was clearly also an extraordinary greater demon.

At this moment, Qin Wentian walked to the cultivation platform. Purgatory's body expanded, becoming more majestic and blotted out the sky. Baleful demonic aura gushed forth from it, even the luster of its feathers grew more resplendent. Each of its feather was filled with an overwhelming aura of fire. It was extremely terrifying.

Purgatory let out an excited screech. After which, its size returned to normal and with a flash, it appeared above Qin Wentian, spiralling around his head. At the end, it descended and perched on Qin Wentian's shoulder. Qin Wentian was also able to clearly sense how excited Purgatory was at this moment.

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and rubbed Purgatory's head, as his emotions inexplicably got better. Although he has been trying his best this few days, to not allow himself to think about those

memories of his father, it was clear that he was depressed as there was a hard to dispel tension in his heart.

“ROAR!” At this moment, golden light filled the sky. Little Rascal transformed into an incomparably gigantic body as its roar shook the entire surroundings. A faint silhouette of a greater demon appeared in the sky, terrifying to the extreme. Golden runes circulated around it, incomparably dazzling.

Qin Wentian’s smile grew even more radiant. These two little fellows seemed to be having a competition, to think that both of them would ascend at almost the same instant.

Little Rascal continued issuing heaven-shaking thunderous roars. After some time only did he stop and returned to its normal size. Earlier, the towering might gushing forth from it suddenly abated as it transformed into its seemingly harmless self again with a body of pure white. Leaping up, he jumped straight over to Qin Wentian, transforming into a bolt of white lightning that shot towards Qin Wentian’s arms as it imperiously glanced up at Purgatory who was perched on Qin Wentian’s shoulder. “Luckily I caught up. If not this baobao would die of shame.”

Little Rascal’s voice was still puerile, like that of a three-year old child. He seemed to be unable to grow older, exuding an aura of adorableness. But once he transformed, only extreme ferocity and balefulness would remain.

Purgatory’s eyes flickered with a smile as it regarded Little Rascal.

“Can’t be bothered to compete with you.” A clear and melodious voice rang out, causing Qin Wentian to start in astonishment. Little Rascal’s eyes widened as he blinked rapidly.

This voice was extremely pleasing to the ear, filled with female magnetism. Clearly, it was a voice of a young girl.”

“You are female?” Little Rascal blinked. Purgatory’s figure flickered as she soared into the air. A bright light flashed and the next moment, a beautiful young lady appeared before Qin Wentian. Her body was clad in purgatory armor, appearing full of energy and vitality. Her figure was flaming hot, exuding a demonic charm as well as hints of icy intent, causing people not to dare to stare at her directly.

“Little Rascal, are you courting death?” Purgatory’s voice radiated coldness. Qin Wentian was badly shocked as well. He didn’t imagine that Purgatory’s human form would be that of such a charming young lady.

Little Rascal rubbed his eyes as though in great shock. After which he turned to Qin Wentian and spoke in its baby-like voice, “Female vermillion birds are truly more ferocious compared to female tigers!”

“Cough cough.” Qin Wentian cuffed Little Rascal on his head and scolded in a low voice, “You have become a demon immortal but you are still so mischievous.”

“Yes, this baobao has also become a demon immortal. Purgatory, why don’t we get together? Who knows, maybe a powerful variant-type demonic beast might be born from our union.”

“Scram.” Purgatory was so angry that her body trembled. Her beautiful eyes were filled with complaint as she stared at Qin Wentian. “Master, you must discipline him.”

“Purgatory, just refer to me as big brother Qin would do.” Qin Wentian actually perspired when he heard Purgatory addressing him as her master.

“No...I was only born because of you, I naturally refer to you as my master.” Purgatory seemed to be very persistent on this. She insisted, totally refusing to comply. Qin Wentian could only roll his eyes as he continued, “In that case, in the capacity as your master, I command you to refer to me as big brother Qin.”

“No!” Purgatory pouted, remarkably alike like a young girl showing her temper. Staring at her reluctant expression, Qin Wentian was speechless. He could only nod, “Okay okay, as you wish.”

“Thank you master.” Purgatory then smiled happily. Qin Wentian looked at his two demonic beast companions, as the depression of the recent days gradually faded away in his heart. Seeing their growth, accompanying him all the way, made him truly happy.

“Let’s go, it’s about time for us to leave.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Little Purgatory, bring me along!” Little Rascal’s silhouette flashed as he directly jumped into Purgatory’s bosom, nuzzling himself within it. Purgatory had a look of contempt but since Little Rascal shamelessly refused to budge, she could helplessly remark, “Shameless.”

“This baobao is going to take a nap.” Little Rascal continued resting comfortably while clinging to her. The contempt on Purgatory’s face intensified.

Princess Changping and the Scarlet Eye Marquis saw Qin Wentian’s return after he left, they then turned their gazes towards Purgatory and Little Rascal who was in her embrace and couldn’t help but to smile at the sight.

“Princess, Marquis. Qin Wentian thanks the two of you for all the help you’ve given all these years. Now that these two fellows also established their immortal foundations, it’s about time for me to leave.”

“Are you really not intending to wait for Qing`er?” Princess Changping smiled as she looked at Qin Wentian.

“After Qing`er finished establishing her foundation, would Princess please pass on a message from me to her? Tell her I will definitely come back for her. No matter where I might be, my heart will never change.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Okay, allow the Marquis to send you guys off then.” Princess Changping turned to the Scarlet Eye Marquis. The Scarlet Eye Marquis then asked, “Which region do you all want to go to? I can send you guys to the specific spatial transference array.”

“Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage. Where is the array located?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The spatial transference array in the royal palace can connect to many places. We only need to adjust the input of the directions and the array will do the rest. Which prefecture do you want to go to then?” The Scarlet Eye Marquis led the way, Qin Wentian and his demonic beast companions followed him as they moved towards the spatial transference array in the royal palace.

“Cloud Prefecture.” Qin Wentian replied.

“No problem. The array would send you guys to the Cloud Prefecture. But as to which city...we have no control over that, that would have to depend on luck.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis stated.

“No worries, I have many immortal weapons on me. After we reached the Cloud Prefecture, I will naturally head to the place I want.” Qin Wentian replied. As they spoke, they arrived at the array location. There were many guards in the surroundings, only kings and marquises of the royal palace had the authority to use it.”

“This is the array that would lead to the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. I will input the direction for you.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis walked towards one of the array. The spatial transference arrays here were all extremely profound. The person who set this up must surely be a grandmaster of divine inscriptions who were extremely proficient in spatial law.

“Go on.” The Marquis spoke. Qin Wentian and his companions walked up to the array and in just an instant, the array activated a fearsome fluctuations rocked the area. A beam of light enveloped them as Qin Wentian stared at the Scarlet Eye Marquis while nodding his head in thanks, “Marquis, farewell. See you again in the future.”

“Farewell.” The Scarlet Eye Marquis smiled. As the sound of his voice faded, the beam shot up the sky as the three of them in the array vanished completely.

In the Cloud Prefecture of the Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage, the Jiangling Country’s boundless stretch of desolation, there was a pair of young lovers who were fleeing from certain death. The body of the male was covered in bloodstains, his countenance as pale as paper.

“Xueru, you leave first. I can delay them. If not, both of us would die here today.” The young man stared at the young woman beside him, feeling an aching pain in his heart. Most probably, both of them would find it hard to escape the calamity this time.

“No, if you want to die, let’s die together!” The woman shook her head.

“Xueru listen to me. That bastard don’t want you to die...” The young man’s eyes were red. The young woman beside him had her part of her robes torn away as her jade-white skin showed. Upon hearing his words, the young woman also paled. “If that bastard want to do that to me...I would choose to commit suicide.”

“JUST LEAVE!” That young man roared as tears streaked down the face of the young woman.

And at this moment, in the air, a blinding ray of light shot over. There seemed to be a door which opened in mid air as another pair of young man and woman appeared. The young man was

handsome while the young woman exuded a hint of demonic charm and elegance. Both of them were clearly extraordinary individuals.

These two were none other than Qin Wentian and Purgatory. The spatial fluctuations ceased, they glanced at their surroundings, not knowing where they were sent to!

Chapter 1010: Battle Sword Sect in the Immortal Realms

The two below only felt their hearts trembling when they saw Qin Wentian and Purgatory directly appearing in the air. And at this moment, Qin Wentian stepped out, appearing before them as he politely asked. “Hi, might I check which country of the Cloud Prefecture is this?”

“Jiangling Country.” That young man replied. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Senior, I’ve offended an enemy and I know I won’t be able to live today. Can I beseech senior to help protect the life of the woman I love?”

After he spoke, Qin Wentian surveyed him. That deep gaze of Qin Wentian seemed to be able to penetrate right through him, knowing every thought that run through his mind. However, that young man didn’t lower his head. He knew that this man before him was most definitely an extraordinary character. Although this man seemed young, it might be because of his high level of cultivation. As long as this man agree, maybe he and Xueru both would have a chance to survive.

“Jiangling Country.” Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback. When he first came to the immortal realms, the location he appeared in was none other than the Jiangling Country.

Qin Wentian naturally understood that the young man before him was looking for his help. If he agreed to, it would naturally be impossible for him to save the young woman alone. However, he didn’t really mind as it was only natural. He then asked again, “This place, which city of the Jiangling Country is it nearest to?”

“Worryfree City, this place is not far away from there.” That young man stated again, his words causing sharpness to gleam in Qin Wentian’s eyes. When he first arrived at the immortal realms, the place he landed in was none other than the Worryfree City of Jiangling Country. He even once accepted a disciple here named Qin Feng. But in the end, because of Qin Feng’s sister, Qin Qing’s run in with the City Lord of the Worryfree City, he had no choice but to send their family of three away as the major powers here were all pursuing him to hunt him down.

Next he was recognised when he headed to Driftsnow City. The Jiang Clan and the other majors here all wanted to make a move on him. But by borrowing the power of Driftsnow Master, he razed the all-powerful Jiang Clan to level ground.

After so many years, even seas turned into mulberry fields. He actually returned to the place he arrived at, in Worryfree City.

Now, the Cloud Prefecture was already governed by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, and was no longer part of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Naturally, the Jiangling Country's jurisdiction also falls under the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

At this moment, a group of experts rode on flying eagles as they flew over. The person in a lead was a young man. His aura fluctuated as though he was injured and his face was also pale. However, his eyes gleamed with coldness when he saw Qin Wentian. He then turned his attention onto the two he was hunting as he spoke, "You guys are still dreaming about fleeing?"

That young man and Xueru's countenance drastically changed, they could only glance helplessly at Qin Wentian.

"Why do you two have a grudge?" Qin Wentian stared at the young man in the lead as he asked.

"When the Golden Armor Sect does things, all other personnel should scam immediately." That young man in the lead coldly shot back. The experts he had directly encircled their prey.

"Golden Armor Sect, how familiar." Qin Wentian mumbled. Back then those years ago, he once formed a grudge with a disciple of the Golden Armor Sect named Zhao Yuyan. Zhao Yuyan was the disciple of the great elder of Golden Armor Sect. Back then, the immortal sense of the great elder activated and wanted his life. Luckily, Bai Wuya appeared, exterminating the immortal sense of the other party with a single glance and brought him away to the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Senior, I'm not acquainted with this man. In the inn, he used words to outrage my modesty and wanted to make a move on me. My senior brother acted and injured him, but we didn't expect that he's a member from the Golden Armor Sect." The young woman Xueru, stared at Qin Wentian with a pleading look in her eyes. The immortal realms was just like this, the experts can be as tyrannical as they wanted, bullying the weak. If ordinary people offended them and they had no backing whatsoever, they would be in for it.

Given how vast the immortal realms are, there are naturally many immortal kings and emperors. However, this was purely because the number of lives in here are just too great. In the perspective of the Worryfree City, immortal-foundation experts already stood at the peak of the pyramid. The Golden Armor Sect was backed by an immortal-foundation expert and this was why their disciples would be so tyrannical.

“Is this true?” Qin Wentian turned to the young man of the Golden Armor Sect as he asked.

“This is a matter of my Golden Armor Sect. You better consider carefully if you want to interfere in this.” That young man glared at Qin Wentian, but an instant later his eyes shone with light when he noticed the beautiful Purgatory in human form. However, these two exuded an extraordinary aura and he didn’t dare to make any rash moves towards them. He smiled, “I’m a son of an elder in the Golden Armor Sect. If Sir is willing to, we can become friends and head to my Golden Armor Sect to be a guest.”

Qin Wentian could tell what this man was thinking with just a single glance. He then turned to the young man and woman who asked for his help, “You guys can leave.”

“Thank you senior.” The young man bowed in thanks as the two of them prepare to leave.

“IMPUDENT!” The young man from the Golden Armor Sect coldly shouted. “Are you truly courting death despite the courtesy I shown? Kill this man, leave the female behind. I want to slowly enjoy her.”

He really wanted to see who dares to go against the Golden Armor Sect in this location around the Worryfree City. He had a strand of immortal sense on his body, and even if Qin Wentian was a peak-tier ascendent, he didn’t fear him at all.

“Yes young master.” The experts from the Golden Armor Sect all released their aura, and many of them unleashed their constellations. The young man who was fleeing, wasn’t weak. He was an extremely powerful ascendant. This was why there are so many experts being mobilised to hunt him down.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a cold light. He stepped out as a thunderous boom echoed. And a moment later, Qin Wentian and his companions completely vanished from the area.

The young man who was fleeing sensed something. He turned his head to look as he halted his movements. His eyes were fixed there, and his heart pounded rapidly.

“Senior brother!” Xueru upon seeing her senior brother stopping, also turned her head back. Those experts from the Golden Armor Sect were now all on the ground with ashen expressions. All their cultivation bases had been wasted. As for the young man who was in the lead, there was no breath left in him. He had already died but the strand of immortal sense on him didn’t even have time to activate.

“How powerful.” The heartbeat of the young man quickened. Even in his sect, there wasn’t such a powerful character.

“What cultivation realm is that senior at?” Xueru’s body trembled lightly.

“Immortal...” The young man spoke a word. That handsome-looking young man whom they met earlier must be an immortal.

...

In the Worryfree City, Qin Wentian and Purgatory strolled about. His immortal sense stretched out, enveloping a radius of several hundred miles. Back then he just came here from a particle world and was at the lower levels of Celestial Phenomenon. He didn’t have the time to take a good look at this place.

For a small city in the immortal realms, the number of people with weaker cultivation was also many times more compared to people with stronger cultivation. Peak-tier ascendant are usually at the peak. But because the population here was too much, there were too many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Hence, for ordinary initial immortal-foundation experts, they were either able to establish a sect, or able to rule unchallenged over a city, they were on the level of City Lords.

As his immortal sense stretched out, many scenes with color and sound appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind eye.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Qin Wentian’s brows twitched. An inn appeared in his mind, and as his immortal sense focused, it landed onto a person sitting at a table within the inn.

“I think the Battle Sword Sect is surely dead this time around. Who asked them to be targeted by Xie Yu? But then again, these people from the Battle Sword Sect are truly extraordinary. Everyone

of them are young and good-looking. That Lou Bingyu is as icy as a snow blossom, and extremely arrogant. Xie Yu most probably have evil intentions towards her.”

“Yeah. I heard that the Young City Lord Xie Yu is currently cultivating an evil art. His father is a demon, and Xie Yu’s innate nature naturally is skewed to the evil side. It’s rumored that there are many pure virgins who have already been drained of their essence by Xie Yu. Also, the Battle Sword Sect offended so many powers although they just came here. I’m afraid their sect would be destroyed soon. Well, I heard they are from a country bumpkin particle world, it’s no wonder that they don’t understand the rules of the immortal realms.”

“Battle Sword Sect!” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed sharply. After which he stepped out and an instant later, his figure appeared in the inn. The two person who was conversing suddenly realised two more presence at their table. Their eyes narrowed, staring at Qin Wentian and Purgatory. These two exuded an extraordinary aura and most likely, must be some young master and mistress from some great powers.

“Young hero, can we help you?” One of them clasped his hands in greeting, speaking politely. In the immortal realms, the most taboo things is to offend people casually. It’s very easy to die because of a few words wrongly spoken. For those who are weak, keeping a low profile is the best path of survival.

“Bring me to the Battle Sword Sect.” Qin Wentian stared at him and spoke.

The Battle Sword Sect, have they arrived at the immortal realms?

“This...” That expression of the person turned awkward.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, his eyes were as sharp as sword and just a glance caused the person to perspire cold sweat as a burst of towering pressure bore down on him. That person trembled, “Young hero please... right now the son of the City Lord, Xie Yu, has activated many experts to surround the Battle Sword Sect. I truly don’t dare to go there.”

“Lead me to the general vicinity and point me in the right direction. I will naturally allow you to leave after that.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. That person lowered his head, “Okay...”

He knew there it was already extremely courteous of Qin Wentian not to use force with him. If he continued to be obstinate, maybe he wouldn’t even know how he die.

Within the Worryfree City, in an area filled with mountains, the Battle Sword Sect was here. At the foot of a mountain, there was a figure that seemed akin to a plum blossom standing there. An ancient sword was on her back, her long robes fluttered in the wind, giving her the appearance of an immortal.

At this moment, this woman was frowning. Her eyes were like sharp swords, gazing at the horizon. She sensed two auras coming from there and a few moments later, there were indeed two figures walking over. But when she saw clearly who the young man in the lead was, her beautiful eyes instantly froze. A dazzling light then gleamed in her eyes, as though she didn't dare to believe what she was seeing.

That young man gradually approached, slowly walking before the woman. He smiled as he gazed at her, "What? Don't you know me anymore?"

Lou Bingyu was still in a daze. Qin Wentian's aura has completely changed and he even became more handsome than before. There was also a hint of transcendence about him.

"What happened? Why is the Battle Sword Sect here in the immortal realms? Qin Wentian asked. He was very concerned with things in his particle world.

Lou Bingyu stared at Qin Wentian as well as Purgatory behind him as she spoke, "Let's return to the sect while we speak.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded, he walked beside Lou Bingyu as she answered his questions. "After you left, senior Medicine Sovereign became the hegemon of our particle world. However, he had no intentions to lord over all, which led to the rise of several powers contending against each other. Everything was still fine, but do you remember the Star River Association which you demolished? They vanished for a period of time but just some time ago, the Star River Association mobilised experts from the immortal realms and sent them to our world, using overwhelming strength to dominate everything."

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with coldness. It was the Star River Association once again.

"How are senior Medicine Sovereign and Qingcheng? Are they here in the immortal realms as well?" Qin Wentian asked.

Lou Bingyu stared at Qin Wentian as she slowly shook her head, “Medicine Sovereign sent majority of the young elites to the immortal realms. However, Mo Qingcheng refused to leave.”

“Why?” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled.

“She knew that the immortal realms were just too vast.” Lou Bingyu spoke. “She wanted to wait for you in the Royal Sacred Region!”