

Ancient GM 1011

Chapter 1011: Domineering Stance

Qin Wentian trembled, speechless for a moment. Yes, the immortal realms was just too vast. Qingcheng was afraid that it would be too difficult for them to meet if she came here. It wouldn't be easy for immortal kings and emperors to search for someone precisely given how vast the immortal realms are.

He made a promise that he would be back. Hence, Qingcheng decided not to leave the particle world, she wanted to wait for him to come back.

“Nothing will happen to Qingcheng!” Qin Wentian silently stated. After settling the Battle Sword Sect's matters, he would immediately head back to the Royal Sacred Region to look for her. He can't waste a single moment.

“How have you been, in the immortal realms?” Lou Bingyu was silent for a moment before asking. Seeing how extraordinary Qin Wentian's demeanor is, in addition to having a beauty accompany him, Qin Wentian should be doing quite well for himself in the immortal realms right? Most probably, his strength have explosively increased. And given his talent, there was no doubt that the Qin Wentian now must already be a peak-tier ascendant.

“Everything is fine.” Qin Wentian nodded. “How about you?”

“I'm fine as well.” Lou Bingyu nodded. The two of them didn't say anything much as they continued on, and finally reached the sect.

“Bingyu, you are back.” A figure walked over. But when he saw Qin Wentian, he froze before a smile lit up his face. “Junior brother Qin!”

“Senior brother Ji.” Qin Wentian called out. The person who came was none other than Ji Feixue.

“Haha, I didn't expect that we would be able to encounter junior brother Qin in the vast immortal realms.” Ji Feixue smiled. “Quick let's go, I'm sure the rest would surely be very happy to see you.”

As Ji Xue spoke, several figures flickered as they appeared here. These were all the members from the Battle Sword Sect and Qin Wentian saw many familiar faces among the crowd. Senior brother Lin Shuai, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian, Plum Mountain Sword Sovereign and in fact, even his god-sister Ye Lingshuang was present.

“Wentian!” Ye Lingshuang had a look of a pleasant surprise on her face when she saw Qin Wentian. Taking a step forward, she appeared before him and held his hands. She was clearly excited, she didn’t expect that she would be able to see Qin Wentian here.

“Sister Lingshuang, is foster father here?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Father is still in the particle world, he has no way to abandon our Ye Country.” Ye Lingshuang shook her head. Ye Qingyun was the emperor of Ye, it really wasn’t that appropriate for him to leave alone. As for Ye Lingshuang, she was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, it’s natural for her to appear here.

“Wentian.” More and more people appeared. Qin Wentian had a smile on his face when he saw these familiar faces.

“Brat, why are you here?” A voice suddenly rang out. The crowd parted, as the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect appeared. Qin Wentian smiled when he saw him, “Hey old fellow, why can’t I be here?”

“Still as arrogant as ever.” The old ancestor had his hands clasped behind his back as he walked over. But the instant he neared Qin Wentian, he suddenly blasted out a palm that emanated a violent wave of sword might, aiming for Qin Wentian.

“Wanting to probe me?” Qin Wentian laughed. This old fellow has always been nursing a grudge in his heart ever since Qin Wentian rejected his offer to take him on as a disciple years ago.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and blasted out with it. The two palm imprints collided into each other as a powerful shockwave rocked the area. The old ancestor took a step back, yet Qin Wentian stood his ground with a smile on his face. This made the old ancestor glared at him. “Good fellow, no wonder you are so arrogant. So you also reached the peak-level of Celestial Phenomenon and can fight to a draw with me.

The people in the surroundings started laughing. The old ancestor was clearly forced back a step yet he said it was a draw. But everyone left some face for him and didn't say anything more.

“Old fellow, I'm actually already showing mercy.” Qin Wentian impolitely laughed, his words causing the old ancestor to blow air through his beard as he cursed, “Stop farting.”

“Hahaha...” Everyone in the surroundings were laughing. At the side, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had an indescribable feeling in her heart. Back then at the grass hut when she offered to take Qin Wentian as a disciple but Qin Wentian rejected her offer, she even mocked him with harsh words. But now, Qin Wentian have already surpassed her.

Not only Qin Wentian, there were many disciples of the younger generations in the Battle Sword Sect who had extremely high talent. Right now, they were all gradually catching up to the elders.

“Junior brother Qin, please leave some face for the old ancestor alright?” Lin Shuai laughed.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, staring at Lin Shuai, Duan Han and the rest. He nodded and called out a greeting to them all. Although he was very powerful now, he completely had no airs at all.

“Brat, you are here at the wrong time.” The old ancestor of Battle Sword Sect spoke. “We are already surrounded by our enemies. We offended the experts from the City Lord Manor and they would soon kill their way here.

“What happened exactly?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The moment we try to establish the Battle Sword Sect in the Worryfree City, we were instantly targeted by some major powers here. Those disciples of the major powers were very close to Xie Yu, the son of the City Lord. They kept on targeting us, Ji Feixue and Bingyu fought a battle with them and more troubles soon ensued.”

“It's my fault.” Lou Bingyu lowered her head.

“That has nothing to do with you. They are too overbearing.” Ji Feixue defended.

“It’s no longer important who’s in the right and who’s in the wrong. Let’s just prepare for the battle. The City Lord is an immortal-foundation expert, he shouldn’t be participating in this. It was only those youngsters who done so, even going so far as to say they wanted to eradicate our entire sect. Brat Qin, what do you plan to do?” The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect asked.

“Old fellow, no matter what I’m also a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect. Don’t tell me you are chasing me away.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Good. Our Battle Sword Sect has not misjudged you. Regardless of victory or defeat, we are all planning to withdraw from the Worryfree City.” The old ancestor seriously spoke. “Prepare for battle, I received news that our enemies are already on their way here.”

“Understood, old ancestor.” Everyone nodded. Their countenances all turned heavy. This battle would be a difficult one.

“Okay, members of the Battle Sword Sect, prepare for war!” The old ancestor roared. After which, the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect all soared into the air and in an instant, the sound of swords humming filled the sky. Numerous young figures rode on swords as they soared ahead, fighting for their sect. Qin Wentian had a smile on his face when he saw this scene. No matter where they were, the Battle Sword Sect was still the Battle Sword Sect.

In front of the place where the Battle Sword Sect was situated, the ordinary experts all stood on top of the huge rocks around the area. Qin Wentian was here as well. Beside him, there were Lin Shuai, Ji Feixue, Lou Bingyu, and other elite geniuses. While at the back, were experts from the elder generation, where people like Sword Sovereign Ling Tian stood. All of them were staring at a surge of experts flying through the air, heading towards them while mounted on demonic beasts. The man in the lead was none other than Xie Yu from the City Lord Manor. Majority of these experts from the younger generations were people from the major powers of the Worryfree City. They all treated Xie Yu as their leader.

“Prepare for war.” The sword qi from the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect gushed out. Lou Bingyu’s eyes were ice-cold as she stared ahead.

“Haha, Lou Bingyu the beauty is truly here. There are so many good-looking females in the Battle Sword Sect.” An expert laughed.

“Even Lou Bingyu’s master isn’t bad. I love older females, they taste better.” Those experts were completely rude as they spoke in arrogance.

“If the Battle Sword Sect is willing to gift all the females to us, we might be so happy that we can consider sparing you a path of survival.” Someone intentionally mocked, his words causing the killing intent of the Battle Sword Sect to shoot up the sky.

More and more experts from the enemy appeared. And at this moment, someone exclaimed in a pleasant surprise. “Wow, this little beauty exudes a demonic charm. I’ve never seen her before.”

The eyes of the person who spoke was on Purgatory in her human form, who was now currently standing behind Qin Wentian. Purgatory’s figure was flaming hot, and extremely charming to look at. She was clad in fiery armor that further accentuated her figure, causing her to look incredibly sexy. That and in addition to her demonic charm and beautiful features, instantly attracted the attention of many.

“Haha, the Battle Sword Sect is truly such a good sect. Xie Yu, look at her. Tell me between her and Lou Bingyu, who do you prefer?” That person who spoke glanced at Xie Yu. But at this moment, Xie Yu was acting weirdly. The provocation in his eyes vanished, in fact he didn’t even look at Purgatory, but his eyes was staring at the young man in front of her.

Qin Wentian’s long robes fluttered in the wind, standing there with his hand clasped behind his back. His presence caused chaos in Xie Yu’s heart. Why was he here? Was he somehow involved in this?

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes was fixed on him, causing Xie Yu’s expression to turn somewhat unsightly.

“Xie Yu, what’s wrong?” The young man beside Xie Yu sensed something was wrong as he asked.

“This incident has nothing to do with you right?” Xie Yu stared at Qin Wentian, bracing himself as he asked. Upon hearing Xie Yu’s words, everyone turned their gaze onto Qin Wentian. Those around Xie Yu felt somewhat strange. Xie Yu was acquainted with this person? Could this person also be a disciple from an immortal-ranked power?

The people from the Battle Sword Sect also turned to Qin Wentian. Xie Yu actually knew Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stood there calmly, his gaze fixed on Xie Yu. His eyes were so piercing that it felt they could penetrate right through Xie Yu, causing Xie Yu's heart to pound rapidly with panic as his expression grew uglier and uglier. Why was this bastard's gaze so terrifying?

"Get your parents to see me." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His words shocked everyone into a daze. Xie Yu's parents were immortal-foundation experts. Yet he told Xie Yu to summon them to see him?

"Brat, you must be tired of living right?" A young man coldly laughed. The experts behind Xie Yu all radiated coldness. Even those from the Battle Sword Sect were dumbfoundedly staring at Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian's eyes were fixed on Xie Yu. Qin Wentian knew that although Xie Yu was in living in this small Worryfree City, because his parents were the City Lord, Xie Yu should be clear of what Qin Wentian's current identity was.

"Okay, I will bring my men and leave right now." Just as everyone thought Qin Wentian had gone crazy, Xie Yu suddenly submitted. His words instantly caused everyone to be speechless, even feeling a sense of surrealism. Those experts that Xie Yu brought here were all thinking who exactly was this young man.

"Who said you can bring your men and leave?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. "I told you to get your parents to come see me. You don't understand my words?"

The people from the Battle Sword Sect stared in shock at Qin Wentian, They discovered that at this instant, Qin Wentian's demeanor changed. There was no more gentleness and warmth in him. Qin Wentian now exuded an aura of extreme tyranny. His words were like a command. Nobody can defy them.

"What's going on?" The people of the Battle Sword Sect was prepared for a battle, but they didn't expect the situation would turn out like this. Lou Bingyu also stared at Qin Wentian as bewilderment flashed in her eyes.

"Yes." Xie Yu submitted once more to Qin Wentian's domineeringness. He nodded and replied, "I shall immediately inform them to come over."

After he spoke, he took out a treasure talisman and shattered it directly. At the same time, Xie Yu transmitted his voice to the experts who were around him. "Quickly get the elders of your sect to come and apologise. If not, you guys would be in for a calamity."

Chapter 1012: Qin Wentian, Immortal

“Who is he exactly?” Everyone was staring at Qin Wentian. They all knew the character of Xie Yu very well. He was extremely evil and both his parents were immortal-foundation experts. His father Xie Shi, was a demonic lion, a hegemon of a particle world. His mother Bu Yanyu, is the City Lord of this city. Xie Yu basically could do whatever he wanted in the Worryfree City, and no one would dare comment anything.

But now, just a sentence from this young man – commanding Xie Yu to get his parents to see him – actually made Xie Yu submit.

From this point, one could infer that this young man surely had an extraordinary status. Those arrogant young experts from the immortal-ranked powers who came here with Xie Yu all quieten down, not daring to be rude anymore as they felt trepidation in their hearts. They transmitted their voices to Xie Yu, asking him about the background of this man. However, Xie Yu refused to say anything at all, accusing them to be extremely annoyed.

The people from the Battle Sword Sect were all bewildered as well. The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect looked at Qin Wentian as he silently mused, “The talent of this fellow is extremely outstanding. Seems like even in the immortal realms, he must have extraordinary accomplishments. It’s very possible that he also joined a major immortal-ranked power. If not, Xie Yu wouldn’t be so afraid of him.

“Wentian, you joined an immortal-ranked power?” Ye Lingshuang directly asked.

“You can put it that way I guess.” Qin Wentian spoke. He was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, but everyone in the external world thought that he was the disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

“Seems like you must have joined a major power in the Jiangling Country, your sect should be able to suppress the City Lord of the Worryfree City right?” Ye Lingshuang smiled. This foster brother of hers was truly awesome.

Qin Wentian declined to comment and merely smiled. The people of the Battle Sword Sect rest their heart at ease. Seems like with Qin Wentian here, nothing would happen to their Battle Sword Sect.

Given how terrified Xie Yu was of Qin Wentian, it was clear that Qin Wentian must have an extremely high status.

Both sides simply ceased fire despite them being fully prepared for battle. The experts all stood there not knowing what to do.

Qin Wentian, naturally became the focal point of attention.

“Everyone, please feel free to retreat. Just let me handle the things here. There won’t be any problem.” Qin Wentian spoke to those from the Battle Sword Sect. All of them nodded and retreated to a space behind Qin Wentian. Only Lou Bingyu and a few others remained standing together with Qin Wentian.

After some time, fearsome auras could be felt gushing over here from afar. Everyone inclined their heads only to see two silhouettes rushing with rapid speed over, directly landing before Xie Yu.

“City Lord.” The experts Xie Yu brought with him, all bowed to Bu Yanyu.

Bu Yanyu didn’t even bothered to glance at them, her eyes were on Qin Wentian. As expected, it was him. He actually returned to the Worryfree City. Back then, Qin Wentian heavily injured Jiang Kuang of the Jiang Clan right before her face. At that time, nobody knew that this young man would eventually become the top ranker of the hundred-year recruitment banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and even daring to reject the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in his face. In fact, she only knew of this after the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord governed the six prefectures.

The people of the Worryfree City might not know this, but as the City Lord, she naturally paid attention to the news.

Many thoughts flashed through her mind. Qin Wentian once had some conflict with them. Was he here to call to account of those grudges formed in the past?

“City Lord of the Worryfree City, Bu Yanyu pays her respect to Lord Qin.” Bu Yanyu bowed. This scene caused all the experts here to be stunned.

An immortal-foundation expert, the City Lord of Worryfree City actually called Qin Wentian as Lord Qin. Not only that, she even bowed to him. What status did this young man have exactly.

“Bu Yanyu. You don’t know how to discipline your son. How should you handle this?” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he tyrannically spoke. The experts from the Battle Sword Sect all felt their hearts shuddering. In the fact of an immortal-foundation expert, Qin Wentian was actually still so domineering?

Immortals in their particle world, had boundless supreme authority. Back then, the Royal Sacred Sect could act so tyrannically and be the hegemon of their world simply because they had immortals backing them.

Now, Qin Wentian was actually so daring when facing against an immortal-foundation expert. Simply inconceivable.

Bu Yanyu and Xie Shi visibly stiffened. Xie Shi then spoke, “Once we return, I will make sure to give him a harsh punishment which he will never forget.”

“I’m not talking to you.” Qin Wentian glanced at Xie Shi, his eyes cold. Xie Shi countenance turned sinister, as Bu Yanyu hurriedly interjected, “Lord Qin, how do you want us to deal with him?”

“As the Citylord of Worryfree City, you are supposed to govern this city. However you allow your son Xie Yu to tyrannize and oppress the other powers, treating lives of people as weeds. Xie Yu should be punished by death and as for you, it’s about time for you to give up the position as the City Lord.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His voice was like thunder that rang through the skies, shaking the hearts of countless people. This young man wanted Xie Yu to be punished by death?

Not only that, he wanted Bu Yanyu to give up the position of City Lord.

“I’ve been governing the Worryfree City for 1,000 years. Despite the Cloud Prefecture shifting ownership, the City Lords of all 81 Countries remained unchanged. Isn’t it a little ridiculous that Young Lord Qin wants me to give up the position with a single sentence and even want to sentence my son to death?”

An extremely cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face when he saw Bu Yanyu’s domineering attitude. He then spoke in a low voice, “Very good.”

His smile was cold and sharp, and it actually caused Bu Yanyu to feel her heart trembling, faintly sensing how dangerous the young man before her was.

“Since City Lord Bu doesn’t like me using my status to override you. I shall talk to you using my personal identity, no more no less. In the past, your City Lord Manor seized my friend Qin Qing and even pursue to hunt me down. It’s about time to account for that debt right?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“So we are handling this on the level of personal grudges now?” Bu Yanyu icily spoke.

“That’s right. Personal grudges. Feel free to disregard my status.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“In that case, fine. Since Young Lord Qin put it this way, we might have to offend you then.” Bu Yanyu’s eyes flashed with killing intent. Seems like there was no way for her to continue being the City Lord of Worryfree City anymore. Given Qin Wentian’s current status, how could he allow her to stably sit in her position. And if she killed Qin Wentian, there would only be endless troubles. Her only option now was to escape the prefecture immediately, heading to the other prefectures under the control of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and support them.

As long as she has authority and power, what does it matter if she loses the City Lord position?

“Just get it over with. Don’t waste my time.” Qin Wentian spoke.

However in the next moment, a swishing sound echoed as a man stepped out from the crowd. His body had a corona of immortal light and was none other than an immortal-foundation expert.

“Who are you?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Commander of the Worryfree City.” The immortal replied. “I pay my respects to Young Lord Qin.”

“Good. After today, you will temporarily take over the position of City Lord.” Qin Wentian calmly stated. As the sound of his voice faded, Bu Yanyu smiled. “Qin Wentian, you are too impudent. Although you have a protective strand of immortal sense on you, I won’t kill you but will capture you instead and send you to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in exchange for a better position.”

“You must be courting death.” Purgatory icily spoke. Stepping out, a resplendent red glow filled the sky as a wave of heat enveloped this space, causing many to feel shock in their hearts.

The beautiful girl behind Qin Wentian was actually an immortal-foundation expert.

“Immortal Foundation.” The experts of the Battle Sword Sect were all in a daze. As for those which spoke rudely earlier, all of them were shuddering from this realisation.

“No wonder you dared to be so impudent. So it turned out that you have an immortal-foundation expert protecting you. However, she alone is far from sufficient.” Bu Yanyu and Xie Shi gushed forth with immortal might. Stepping out, an angry roar from Xie Shi shook the sky as a terrifying lion king manifested and dashed forth, lunging for Purgatory.

Purgatory stabbed forth with her finger, her immortal-foundation unleashing a overwhelming might as the phantom of a vermilion bird shot out, colliding with Xie Shi’s attack, causing both to explode from the impact.

“Her combat prowess is very strong.” Xie Shi spoke to Bu Yanyu. The two of them stepped out together as a thunderous blast rocked the area. Xie Shi transformed into an incomparably gigantic demonic beast, wanting to devour heaven and earth. He directly appeared before Purgatory, wanting to swallow her whole.

Purgatory’s body shimmered with boundless light. Instantly, the faint shadow of a resplendent vermilion bird shrouded her being. Spreading its wings, its charm had no comparison. With a long screech, balls of purgatory fire shot towards Xie Shi as the two of them began to fight. Xie Shi was a second level immortal-foundation expert yet Purgatory wasn’t in any way inferior during combat, matching him blow for blow. The people in the surroundings were all staring at this scene with their eyes wide open.

“Bzz!” And at this moment, Bu Yanyu transformed into after-images, bypassing Purgatory. Her movement was too fast, powered with the use of an immortal movement technique. She instantly appeared before Qin Wentian, a domineering burst of immortal might bore down on him as silvery white feathers as sharp as swords manifested, slicing down at Qin Wentian. Given the speed of an immortal-foundation expert, she was so fast that the Battle Sword Sect completely had no time to react.

“Wentian!” The countenances of the people from the Battle Sword Sect all drastically changed. Bu Yanyu had a cold smile on her face, the sword feathers had already descended.

“Chi, chi, chi...” Sharp piercing sounds rang out, the sword feathers landed on Qin Wentian’s shoulder but upon coming into contact with his body, a pure white flame appeared. There weren’t

any blood, Qin Wentian's arm wasn't severed either. He simply stood there, calmly watching everything.

However the Qin Wentian at this moment, had resplendent runes flowing around him, covering him with their light. In the next moment, a burst of immortal light illuminated the sky while Qin Wentian's aura changed, to something transcendental, simply unexcelled in the world.

Qin Wentian was an immortal!

"This..."

"Immortal Foundation!" The experts from the Battle Sword Sect were all immensely shock, staring at the young man before them. Qin Wentian actually ascended to immortality!

"Hu..." The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect felt his body shaking as he drew in a deep breath. "How fearsome the latter generations are. No wonder he said he was showing mercy when we sparred earlier."

"How can this be? Many people were in disbelief. Although Qin Wentian might be an immortal, Bu Yanyu was one long ago. How could she fail to sever his arm with such a powerful attack? Could it be the defence of his body was extremely strong?"

Ji Feixue, Lin Shuai, Duan Han and the rest were all dumbfounded when they saw this. Qin Wentian ascended to immortality?

Lou Bingyu stared at that king-like figure radiating immortal light in a daze. A slight feeling of depression crept in her heart as complications could be seen in her eyes.

Naturally, the one whose expressions changed most was none other than the Citylord of Worryfree City, Bu Yanyu. Her attacks basically had no effect on Qin Wentian.

"Courting death." Qin Wentian spoke. He lifted his right hand and pierced forth with a finger infused with immortal might. The distance between them two was too close, Bu Yanyu simply couldn't evade this finger attack.

“Puchi!” The finger landed as the immortal might directly tunneled through her. Waves of energy from the law of destruction gathered in his finger, penetrating right through her immortal foundation.

“ARGH!” A cry of agony rang out. Bu Yanyu’s immortal foundation was shattered!

Chapter 1013: Qin Wentian’s Exhortation

This finger contained an overwhelming destructive might, shattering Bu Yanyu’s immortal foundation.

In that instant, the immortal light radiating from Bu Yanyu vanished completely. She stared in agony at Qin Wentian as her face visibly aged, marred by wrinkles.

A broken immortal foundation meant that her immortal qi had dissipated; her path to immortality was forever shattered.

“ARGH!” Bu Yanyu screamed endlessly. Her immortal foundation was shattered by Qin Wentian, her path to immortality severed. Right now, it seemed that she still hadn’t comprehended the fact that her life and death was in the hands of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s palm shot out, as a gigantic palm imprint directly caged Bu Yanyu within, lifting her up into the air. Those experts who came here with Xie Yu were all trembling with terror in their gaze when they stared at Qin Wentian.

Such tyrannical strength, it was easy to inspire fear and reverence from others. This was precisely the immortal realms.

Before this, they initially only thought that Qin Wentian had an extraordinary status. Even Bu Yanyu thought so as well but the moment they exchanged blows, everything was made clear. Other than status, Qin Wentian’s strength was sufficient to insta-kill Bu Yanyu if he so wished to.

The experts of the Battle Sword Sect were speechless as they stared at the scene with shock. Their eyes stared at that figure peering down at everything under the heavens with disdain. Qin Wentian could casually extinguish immortals with a wave of his hand. He has already become so terrifying.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness had some traces of jealousy in her heart initially. But now, upon seeing that supreme figure standing in the middle of the heavens and earth, she was suddenly filled with a sense of depression. She then truly understood the adage that geniuses cannot be measured by logic. She herself basically had no qualifications to compare with Qin Wentian. She should have acted more like an elder before. And now Qin Wentian had surpassed her by far too much. He was an immortal, an immortal so strong that he could erase other immortals with a wave of his hand.

If this was in the perspective of the past, Qin Wentian could effortlessly destroy the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect. The Sacred Emperor was an existence unparalleled in their particle world, someone who was so strong in comparison to her.

If she couldn't even compare to him, how could she compare to Qin Wentian?

What's the point of being jealous? Qin Wentian was an existence that has long surpassed her, they were basically not on the same level.

“NO!” Xie Yu's countenance turned as pale as paper. It was like only now did he come to his senses. His mother, the City Lord, actually couldn't even stand up to a single strike. This made the usually tyrannical him instantly felt his body going cold. It was like he sensed the presence of the god of death boring down on him as well.

“ROAR~” Xie Shi let out an earth-shattering roar of anger. However, Purgatory whom he was fighting against, was extremely powerful as well. He completely had no way to rush over to where Qin Wentian was.

Bu Yanyu was grabbed securely by Qin Wentian. She stared with disbelief in her eyes at him, “How can this be? How is it possible that you are this powerful?”

Back when Qin Wentian was at Worryfree City, his cultivation base was merely a low-level ascendant. And when he obtained the position of #1 ranker among the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's recruitment banquet, the reports stated that he was only at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. But now, only a short ten plus years have passed. How is it possible that he ascended to immortality and his combat prowess was so overwhelming that it's inconceivable? She had no way to understand this at all.

“We are settling this on the basis of a personal grudge, back then Xie Yu abducted my friend Qin Qing, wanting her to become a slave. In addition, he also brought so many experts along, killing his way here in an extreme display of tyranny. Ever since you became the City Lord, too many innocent lives were lost in his hands. The reason why he dared to act so brazenly, doing as he pleased, was because he had a mother that shielded all his shortcomings. As the City Lord of Worryfree City, you actually allowed your son commit all sorts of evil. Today, I, Qin shall administer justice on behalf of heaven.”

“DIE!”

Qin Wentian’s hand streaked through the air as a beam of sword light slashed down directly. Bu Yanyu’s body shuddered in mid air before helplessly falling onto the ground. Xie Yu and the experts around him were all trembling in terror.

Immortal Foundation experts already stood at the peak of Worryfree City. Bu Yanyu was the City Lord here, but she was directly killed by Qin Wentian, under the pretext of him administering justice on behalf of heaven.

“ROAR~” Xie Shi transformed into a terrifying greater demon, howling with madness. His aura gushed forth chaotically, sweeping across everything.

Qin Wentian glanced over, staring at Xie Shi as he coldly spoke, “When you guys connived Xie Yu’s act of killing the innocents, have you ever thought about this day?”

As the sound of his voice faded, a grand nihility palm imprint appeared in the air, smashing down at Xie Yu.

“NO!” Xie Yu roared. He turned and wanted to flee, but how could he be a match for Qin Wentian? He was instantly grabbed by that gigantic palm imprint. Evil qi towered up into the sky, however that was only because nobody in Worryfree City dared to oppose him. Now, there that there was no guarantee for his life, his entire body trembled unceasingly.

“If I allow you to continue existing and to remain here in Worryfree City, you would be nothing but endless trouble.” Qin Wentian’s palm squeezed as Xie Yu, who was caught within was completely crushed to pieces, disintegrating into clouds of dust.

Immortal Foundation experts were invincible to ascendants.

Xie Shi and Purgatory were still fighting. Qin Wentian saw that Purgatory had also truly gone all out. She transformed back into her original form, with an ocean of flames surrounded her, incinerating the heavens and earth. Xie Shi kept screaming, like an arrow at the end of its flight.

“Purgatory vermillion bird. It’s that demonic beast of Qin Wentian.” The people of the Battle Sword Sect fell into another daze. So that charming young lady who stood behind Qin Wentian was none other than his demonic beast companion. Even his demonic beast had ascended to immortality, gaining an unparalleled combat prowess.

“How powerful.” Ye Lingshuang murmured. She stared at Purgatory before glancing to Qin Wentian’s back. The scene of her meeting Qin Wentian back then in the Battle Sword Sect resurfaced in her mind once more. Now, he was already this powerful.

“Beauty Purgatory isn’t too bad, although she is weaker than me.” Little Rascal who was in Ye Lingshuang’s embrace suddenly spoke. Its paw kept kneading her chest... Ye Lingshuang long knew of the character of this puppy and instantly cuffed its ear, causing Little Rascal to grimace in pain. “Ai! The most venomous things are the hearts of women.”

“Glib tongue, you better take a leaf from the book of my foster brother.” Ye Lingshuang rapped Little Rascal on his head, causing Little Rascal to angrily glare at her. “This baobao is a demon immortal!”

“You? Forget it.” Ye Lingshuang spoke in disdain. Little Rascal could only snort and turn its head away, “Can’t be bothered with you.”

“ARGHH~” Screams of pain rang out. Xie Shi’s gigantic body was covered in Purgatory’s immortal fire and was starting to burn. The flames spread from his external body, into his internal organs, the scene was like a real purgatory in the mortal world, immensely shocking to behold.

The screams continued endlessly. Xie Shi’s body twitched and convulsed but soon after, the flames in the surroundings died out as his gigantic body fell from the air, slamming into the ground with a thunderous boom. After that, the crowd only saw Xie Shi’s body, disappearing bit by bit as Purgatory’s immortal fire was eating him from the inside out, completely incinerating him into nothingness.

The flames around Purgatory also vanished. She took on human form once more. And at this moment, that young man who rudely outraged her modesty earlier was trembling so badly that he

wanted to do nothing more than to find a hole and bury himself in it. The young lady whom he was eyeing earlier was actually a demon immortal strong enough to kill Xie Shi. Wasn't he simply courting death with his earlier actions?

Such a charming demon immortal wasn't someone they could profane. They could only look up to in admiration.

Purgatory's silhouette flashed, quietly standing behind Qin Wentian as though nothing had ever happened. However, this entire space turned silent. Those experts hidden in the shadows didn't dare to show their faces at all. Countless gazes were staring at the corpse on the ground as their hearts shivered in fear. This was especially so for the experts Xie Yu brought with him. They were afraid Qin Wentian might kill them all in a fit of anger.

Right now, given Qin Wentian being in the immortal-foundation realm, no matter how great their numbers are, ascendants were like ants before immortals. With the ability to use law energy, they could insta-kill everyone in a mere second.

Qin Wentian's eyes swept over the others, "On the account of you guys not acting earlier, I can spare those who merely followed along. Cripple the leaders on your own volition to atone for your crimes and I won't pursue this any further."

"No please, Lord Qin please show mercy." Those experts in the lead all turned pale. The people behind them surrounded them, no longer caring for things like friendship. Although they were the subordinates of these young experts, they weren't willing to offend Qin Wentian who was an existence that could easily slay immortals. If they did so, that would simply be courting death. Qin Wentian even dared to kill the City Lord, would he care about killing them? Their life and death all depended upon Qin Wentian.

"Do it." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Those leaders would be nothing but a menace if he allowed them to survive. He might as well use them to set an example to warn everyone not to depend on their power to bully the weak, tyrannically oppressing others.

A wave of violent qi gushed out. Those youngsters who were the leaders could only scream before being engulfed by a tide of terrifying attacks. After that, the remaining people turned and stared at Qin Wentian with trepidation in their eyes.

"You guys can leave." Qin Wentian waved his hand. The crowd instantly departed, none daring to remain.

Just a few moments later, only the Battle Sword Sect remained. When Qin Wentian glanced over, he discovered that the eyes of everyone were on him. Ye Lingshuang stood by the side and had a smile in her eyes as she regarded him.

“Hey brat, you’ve become an immortal yet you still hide this fact from us?” The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect glared at Qin Wentian.

“Didn’t I say that I showed mercy earlier? But you refused to believe me.” Qin Wentian shrugged, suddenly appearing extremely harmless while exuding friendliness and approachability. The him now was completely different from the him earlier. The people of the Battle Sword Sect had no way to erase the scene of Qin Wentian destroying immortals effortlessly, they had no way to forget that shocking scene.

Qin Wentian would only behave this way when facing them alone.

He was already an immortal, and he even had a status so extraordinary that the City Lord feared him, referring to him as Young Lord Qin.

“Wentian, what identity do you have exactly?” Ye Lingshuang smiled as she stared at her foster brother, feeling extremely curious.

“Just so nicely, I wanted to discuss this with all of you.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Now that our particle world is invaded, I have to rush there immediately. I will leave behind a strand of my immortal sense on sister Lingshuang. This immortal sense contains my will and consciousness. You guys head to the capital of Jiangling Country and look for the Country King. Tell him I, Qin Wentian, was the one who asked you all to look for him, and get him to bring you all to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the Cloud Prefecture.”

“This...” Everyone in the Battle Sword Sect felt their hearts pounding rapidly when they heard Qin Wentian’s words. Although they just arrived in the immortal realms, they knew that the Cloud Prefecture had a total of eighty-one countries and this Worryfree City was merely one of the countless cities within the Jiangling Country.

Qin Wentian told them to look for the king of Jiangling Country straightaway? Wasn’t this a little too crazy? What identity and status does he have exactly?

In addition, it was not only so. Qin Wentian seemed to be telling them to get the king of this country to send them to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the Cloud Prefecture. This power, all of them had heard of it before. It was a peak-tier power in the entire Cloud Prefecture.

Ye Lingshuang's beautiful eyes flashed as she stared at Qin Wentian. "Somebody must be doing well for himself in the immortal realms."

Everyone in the Battle Sword Sect felt even more curious about Qin Wentian's identity. Doing well? Wasn't he doing too well to be believed?

Chapter 1014: Life and Death Unknown

When the people of the Battle Sword Sect had just arrived in the immortal realms, they settled down in this small Worryfree City. For them, each day was a constant struggle for survival. It was naturally difficult for them to have connections to major powers like the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Worryfree City was too small. It was a mere city from the Jiangling Country, one of the 81 countries of the Cloud Prefecture. Its people wouldn't even think about the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect as that was something too far away for them.

Qin Wentian didn't know how to explain it as well. He couldn't divulge the secret of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, and strictly speaking, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wasn't his real sect. There was only a connection between the Heavenly Talisman Realm and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

"You'll all know once you get there." Qin Wentian smiled. "Sis Lingshuang, the immortal sense I will leave on you can be activated at any time. However, it's merely a representation of my will and consciousness—it doesn't possess any attack power. I will know whatever you do though... will you mind?"

Ye Lingshuang blushed slightly. She rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian, "Okay, but you are not allowed to see the things you shouldn't see."

"Mhm, definitely not." Qin Wentian nodded. This particular strand of immortal sense had no attack power and wouldn't last forever. He wanted to leave it on her as a means of communication, and if the situation in his particle world were to exceed his capabilities, he might need help from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

This was also the reason why Qin Wentian asked the Battle Sword Sect to head over to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. From what he'd heard from Lou Bingyu, the situation in their particle world was extremely serious.

"No problem, just leave a strand of your immortal sense on me," said Ye Lingshuang. After which, Qin Wentian closed his eyes as immortal light flared from his immortal foundation, wrapping around Ye Lingshuang, seeping into her body before dissipating altogether. This was the first time Ye Lingshuang experienced such a strange sensation and she couldn't help but turn red. But she and Qin Wentian were foster siblings, and she didn't really mind it that much either.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes. With a wave of his hands, several immortal-ranked weapons appeared. He passed them to the old ancestor, "Old Ancestor, all of you should hold on to these immortal weapons."

"Okay." The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect didn't stand on ceremony and accepted all the weapons.

"Remember, hurry to the Jiangling Country's capital and look for the country's king. Get him to send you all to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Try not to cause trouble during the journey, you might encounter more situations like today's incident in the immortal realms." Qin Wentian glanced at the experts of the Battle Sword Sect as he clasped his hands. "I will return to our hometown first. Let's meet again in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the future. Farewell."

After speaking, he immediately soared up into the air as Purgatory followed closely from behind.

"Farewell!" Little Rascal waved his paws at Ye Lingshuang. After that, a raging wind gusted and he transformed into a golden-winged roc, shooting up into the sky with lightning speed. He appeared right below Qin Wentian and Purgatory, and they both mounted the roc.

"This..."

The people of the Battle Sword Sect started in surprise. Even Little Rascal had ascended to immortality?

Ye Lingshuang's beautiful eyes flashed as a radiant smile appeared on her face. "This brat... he became a dragon after stepping into the immortal realms."

“When one achieves the Dao, even chickens and dogs can ascend to the sky.” The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness felt melancholy in her heart as she stared at the three silhouettes soaring up into the sky. She involuntarily cast a glance at her disciple Lou Bingyu. She suddenly felt that as a master, she might have been delaying Lou Bingyu’s progress. If Lou Bingyu were to follow after a character like Qin Wentian, her accomplishments would undoubtedly be higher by now.

“Pack up, let’s prepare to leave,” said the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect. “That brat left behind his immortal sense on Lingshuang, so he must be extremely worried about our particle world. We’d best not delay. He might need reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.”

“Roger!” Everyone nodded, they had a rough idea regarding Qin Wentian’s intentions as well.

...

Qin Wentian soared into the air. Immortal-foundation experts were able to break through the bindings of the world, enter true space and head over to the layer where countless particle worlds were located.

Gradually, overwhelming law energy descended onto him. He could feel the shackles of the world’s bindings restrict his movements. Little Rascal, who had transformed into a golden-winged roc, gave a roar as his golden wings flapped rapidly, and he rushed straight through the clouds. Their bodies flew higher and higher, and after some time had passed, Qin Wentian glanced downwards, and he could no longer tell which direction was up or down. It was the exact sensation he’d felt back when Li Mubai brought him to the immortal realms.

The vast immortal realms were so large that they had no boundaries. And as they flew higher and higher, the places they could see grew in number.

Finally, another sharp sound rang out as the golden-winged roc broke through the last layer of bindings. Instantly, the oppressive law energy vanished, and they appeared in the starry space where countless particles that were pinpoints of light floated before him. They looked to be extremely close, but in reality, they were an inconceivable distance away.

Many of the particles looked extremely tiny. However, each particle, no matter how small, represented a world.

“Little Rascal, can you sense it?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Mhm.” Little Rascal nodded. Spreading his wings, he rapidly shuttled towards a specific direction. There were countless particle worlds, but the perception of a stellar martial cultivator was extremely sharp. This ability is further enhanced after ascending to immortality. They could sense the coordinates of the particle world they used to live in. Qin Wentian could sense it, and naturally, so could Little Rascal.

A human and two powerful demon immortals soared into space. Qin Wentian’s eyes turned toward a certain direction. He could see figures shuttling through space as well. They should be experts heading to other particle worlds.

In fact, Qin Wentian was thinking that in this boundlessly vast space of stars, how many existences like the immortal realms would there be? Most probably, only a very rare few knew the answer.

Traveling through the stars would naturally cause one to feel tiny and inconsequential when compared to the majesty of the constellations in space.

After a very long time, a few figures broke through space, descending into the Royal Sacred Region’s atmosphere. The golden-winged roc returned to his original form and jumped into Purgatory’s embrace. Qin Wentian swept his gaze at the surroundings—they were in a city belonging to the Royal Sacred Region. The city was extremely populated and its citizens were all turning their attention to these figures who had just appeared in the sky. They could sense that these newcomers were extraordinary, but they had no idea who they were and where they had come from.

Qin Wentian landed on the ground. His immortal sense swept across hundreds of miles, and soon he knew where they were. They had actually arrived at the Grand Zhou Empire.

“We will head to the Royal Sacred City.” Qin Wentian stepped out, directly vanishing from sight. The people who were staring at him suddenly froze as looks of surprise painted their faces. What rapid speed. Who was that young man exactly?

Although the Royal Sacred Region was extremely vast, it was too small in comparison to the immortal realms. Now that Qin Wentian had become an immortal, it didn’t take him long to travel from Grand Zhou to the Royal Sacred City.

The Royal Sacred City was just as flourishing as before. Endless streams of people came and went. Back then, the Medicine Sovereign Valley had relocated to the Royal Sacred City, fighting against

the then #1 sect, the Royal Sacred Sect, for the hegemony of this world. After that, Di Tian led several immortals to destroy the Royal Sacred Sect while the Medicine Sovereign Valley replaced it as the strongest power in this world.

By right, the Medicine Sovereign Valley should be as majestic as ever. But when Qin Wentian saw the scene before his eyes, he could scarcely believe it. It was a scene of shocking destruction; all the buildings had been demolished from fissures that had wrecked the earth. This holy ground which had once been incomparably glorious, had now become a dead zone where nobody dared to step into.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he stood atop a mountain peak. This was a place where he'd once lived with Qingcheng. But now, all the lush ancient trees were uprooted, turning this place into rubble.

Qin Wentian's countenance appeared calm, yet his heart was incomparably cold. The Medicine Sovereign Valley had been destroyed.

The only one with enough power to destroy the Medicine Sovereign Valley was undoubtedly an external power, foreign to the Royal Sacred Region.

Right now outside the valley, several powerful figures with cultivation bases at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm could be seen. People from afar were quiet out of fear as they stared at these experts.

"They're from the Star River Association. Who are those two that still dare to go into the Medicine Sovereign Valley? That's simply courting death."

"The Star River Association have already sent out a command to hunt down the remaining survivors of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Those who dare to step into that location shall be killed with no mercy. Who would have thought that there were still people who dared to enter? They simply must be tired of living." The people from afar were discussing, their voices drifting into Qin Wentian's ears. Qin Wentian immediately headed straight outside of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and stared at the ascendant-level experts.

The Star River Association destroyed the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and had even given out a command to hunt the remaining survivors?

“Qingcheng.” Qin Wentian closed his eyes. However, right now, the group of ascendants had already surrounded them. They looked coldly at Qin Wentian and Purgatory. The man in the lead coldly demanded, “Give me a reason not to kill you all.”

“Are you guys from the Star River Association?” Qin Wentian asked, his eyes still closed. The experts frowned, but before they could say anything, Qin Wentian asked again, “Where is the Medicine Sovereign now?”

“You are courting death,” one of the experts said coldly. But at this very moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes snapped open and a terrifying coldness gushed out. In an instant, a stifling pressure descended, and all the countenances of the ascendant-level experts drastically changed, becoming extremely unsightly to behold. They discovered that they had no way to move underneath the pressure. They could only tremble with fear as they asked, “Sir, who might you be?”

“I’m the one asking you a question.” Qin Wentian stepped out. The moment his foot landed on the ground, a voice screamed. The heart of the person on the left was instantly crushed. An expression of terror was on his face as his body limply fell from the air.

The countenances of the others were as pale as paper. They heard Qin Wentian asking again, “Is the Medicine Sovereign still alive?”

“I don’t know, the Medicine Sovereign fled for his life after being heavily injured. No one knows if he’s dead or alive,” a person mumbled after Qin Wentian stared at him. He didn’t dare to say anything.

“How about his disciple, Mo Qingcheng?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“I have no idea.” That person shook his head. “Senior, who are you exactly? Our Star River Association has already taken over this world. Even if you are an immortal foundation existence, you won’t be able to win against us. Senior, you’d better not throw your life away.”

He knew his life was in Qin Wentian’s hands. And as he tried to dissuade Qin Wentian, he didn’t forget to use the name of the Star River Association to pressure him.

“Within our ranks, experts are as common as clouds. Our Star River Association knew that the Medicine Sovereign Valley once led a troop of immortal foundation experts to destroy the Royal Sacred Sect. But even so, an army of immortal foundation experts would never be able to stand

against our Star River Association. Nobody can violate the prestige of our Star River Association,” that person continued coldly, his tone hardening.

Qin Wentian’s entire being exuded coldness. He turned and stepped out. “Kill them.”

As the sound of his voice faded, immortal might gushed forth from the young lady standing behind him. Numerous dazzling feathers flashed through the sky, slashing down with no mercy. The experts from the Star River Association trembled; they had no time to react before blood rained from the sky as their bodies fell and slammed onto the ground.

Chapter 1015: Return of the Monarch

“Who is he?” The corpses of the Star River Association’s experts fell down from the air, and the spectators staring at the Medicine Sovereign Valley from afar felt waves of shock rising in their hearts. The entire world was in chaos ever since the Star River Association had dominated the Sacred Royal Region, this was especially so after the Medicine Sovereign Valley was destroyed. All cities in the Royal Sacred Region had re-established branches of the Star River Association. The association may not concern themselves with external issues, but they were undoubtedly supreme existences—the kings who stood at the peak.

All those who refused to submit were oppressed and killed without mercy.

The Star River Association had long existed in this world. However, everything changed when an extraordinary character appeared more than a decade ago. His appearance allowed the Medicine Sovereign Valley to defeat the hegemon of this world back then: the Royal Sacred Sect. That young man had always looked upon the existence of the Royal Sacred Region with disfavor, and had even exterminated all their branches in this particle world. This was the reason why the Star River Association had made such a violent counter-attack.

It was no longer a secret that this was a particle world. Everyone already knew of this fact even when the immortals descended from the sky and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had come to this world to recruit disciples. The Star River Association had always been a foreign power, and after summoning immortals from other particle worlds and the immortal realms, no one in the Royal Sacred Region could resist their forces. If the Medicine Sovereign had not been so quick to flee he would have died long ago.

In this entire world, no one could disobey the Star River Association. No one dared to side with the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

But today, a young man appeared and entered the dead zone that was the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Not only that, he'd even slaughtered the experts from the Star River Association.

“Who is he?”

“He looks familiar... I feel like I've seen him somewhere before,” contemplated the crowd. At that moment, a man of advanced years pushed his way through the crowd, his eyes fixated on where that young man had departed. He mumbled, “He has finally returned...”

“Who?” The crowd turned to look at him.

The old man's eyes gleamed, “It's been more than twenty years, and his aura may have changed, but a legend is still a legend. He is none other than...”

As he spoke, the old man slowly turned to face the crowd, and his eyes shone with a dazzling light —“Qin – Wen – Tian!”

—BOOM!— The sound of his voice rang out like a thunderclap, deafening everyone's ears. Those who felt that the young man looked familiar, now had a gleam in their eyes. That's right, his aura had changed and they had actually forgotten such a legendary character. Back then they could only watch him from afar, looking up at this man who stood at the ultimate peak. Memories of his glory and might resurfaced in their minds, playing out countless scenes from the past.

“Qin Wentian.” Some of those from the elder generation had heard this name before. Boundless anticipation appeared in their hearts. Was he as dazzling as they said in the legends? Back then, he had single-handedly helped the Medicine Sovereign Valley to topple the previous hegemon of this world—the Royal Sacred Sect.

Now, Qin Wentian might have returned. But the opponent he faced was much more powerful compared to the Royal Sacred Sect of yesteryear.

Qin Wentian had left, the Medicine Sovereign Valley no longer existed, and the most important thing now was to locate the Medicine Sovereign and Qingcheng. There was no doubt that they were

in the Chu Country of Grand Xia. The chances were extremely high that Qingcheng would go to their hometown.

However, Qin Wentian had no idea what the situation in Grand Xia was currently like.

Grand Xia was located extremely far away from the Royal Sacred City. Qin Wentian had once needed to spend many months traveling from Grand Xia to reach the Royal Sacred City. Now, this distance was no longer considered anything to him. After some time, Qin Wentian arrived at the Grand Xia Empire.

The Grand Xia's royal palace was as majestic as ever—it had not been destroyed.

But when Qin Wentian stood in the air space above it, his heart couldn't help but sink.

Fairy Qingmei was no longer around, and neither was Old Xing. Those who had accompanied him in uniting Grand Xia had all gone missing. A group of strangers had taken their place. These people not only occupied the Grand Xia Royal Palace, it looked like they were searching for something: the Royal Palace's treasury/ the treasures of the Royal Palace. After briefly listening to their voices using his immortal sense, Qin Wentian instantly knew who these people were. They were none other than the transcendent powers who had sworn fealty to him back then.

“What are you all doing?” Qin Wentian's cold voice blasted out, sweeping across everything and enveloping the entire Grand Xia Royal Palace. In an instant, several figures shot into the air with lightning speed. Many of their countenances changed the moment they saw Qin Wentian. Evidently, they recognized him.

“Qin Wentian.” An old man clad in red froze in place.

Qin Wentian stepped out as a surge of sword qi gushed forth from him, instantly disintegrating numerous buildings below his feet and turning them into dust. The surge of sword qi swept over everything as cracks and fissures tore through the ground. The sword qi released an overwhelming sword might that encompassed their surroundings, and they felt like the might of the heavens was boring down on them. All of them couldn't help but tremble in the face of that power.

Qin Wentian had returned.

“Get a few of you to come here and tell me everything that has happened.” Qin Wentian’s countenance remained free of emotion, controlling the lives of everyone present.

“We will answer whatever you wish to the best of our knowledge.” Someone bowed. Qin Wentian was too strong. Back then, Qin Wentian had already been a character they could only look up to. There was no need to mention the great disparity between them today. At this moment, the entirety of Grand Xia’s royal palace was enveloped by that towering, domineering sword might. If Qin Wentian willed it, everyone here could be torn into pieces.

Outside the royal palace, countless people stared in their direction and all of them felt their hearts trembling. This vast royal palace was completely enveloped by a wave of sword might. It was terrifying to the extreme.

“Who’s there?” Countless experts started to slowly make their way to the royal palace, as trepidation filled their hearts. How powerful a person must be to instantly envelop the entire royal palace with such a powerful sword might.

Within the royal palace, Qin Wentian stared at the people here as he coldly asked. “Where are those who were in charge of Grand Xia? What has happened here?”

“Some time ago, experts from the Star River Association arrived and announced to the world that all cities must have a branch of their association. That batch of experts were merely the first batch from the Star River Association, and they immediately destroyed the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Subsequently, even more experts from their association appeared in this world. After those in the royal palace of Grand Xia received the news, they all vanished within a single night. Someone must have given the order to hide from the Star River Association.”

One of the people here replied. “Next, the Star River Association issued a kill order that promised great rewards for anyone hunting them. Since then, Grand Xia’s royal palace became an empty one. This is the reason we came here—we wanted to see if there were any treasures left behind.”

“The Star River Association couldn’t find them?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I don’t think so. The Star River Association doesn’t even intend to act by themselves. After declaring their hegemony to the whole world, they started to recruit disciples to rebuild their association.. Every city in the world had to build a luxurious building that would house a branch of the Star River Association. Simply put... they held no regard for anyone in the royal palace...”

That person stopped short, prompting Qin Wentian to issue a curt command, "Continue."

"Yes. If they had gone all out, they probably could have destroyed all the people in the royal palace of Grand Xia with the same ease as turning their hands. However, they delegated the hunting matter to their subordinates and the powers who wished to seek favor from them. Now, those from the royal clan of the former Grand Xia have already become targets to be hunted by others. There were a few times when their hiding place was discovered, resulting in intense battles."

Just as he spoke, several figures clad in robes of the same color appeared at the empty space above the royal palace that was enveloped by sword might. They frowned as they peered downwards. Other than their Star River Association, there was still such a powerful expert in this world?

"Sir, who are you?" A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian didn't look up. Instead, he merely glanced at the person he was getting information from and asked, "Are these people from the Star River Association?"

"Yes." That person nodded.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the figures in the sky. The killing intent in his eyes was extremely intense. Soaring upwards, the boundary of the sword might enveloping the Grand Xia's entire royal palace shifted up as well. Countless swords coalesced, akin to a raging tidal wave, their sword qi sweeping across the air. In an instant, the countenances of those experts from the Star River Association drastically changed. They hurriedly called out, "Sir, we are from the Star River Association. May we know of your identity?"

Qin Wentian didn't bother to reply. Beams of sword light flashed through the sky, shooting towards those experts from the Star River Association. Their countenances all turned ashen, their faces painted with terror and shock. In this world, there was still someone who dared to kill those from the Star River Association?

"NO, NO~" Voices of rage screamed. The swords rippled through them, destroying everything, and a moment later, those experts from the Star River Association had all disintegrated into dust by the overwhelming power. This was a truly shocking sight.

"This...?" Everyone in the royal palace felt their hearts trembling violently. Luckily, Qin Wentian hadn't killed them.

Outside the palace, countless gazes turned over to their location. Huge waves arose in their hearts—that scene was burned into their minds, simply too terrifying. Who was this young man?

After that, they saw a handsome silhouette soaring up into the sky. He stood there in the air, and upon looking at his features, several people felt a sense of familiarity with him. It was like they had met him before.

From afar, the sounds of experts rushing over could be heard. These people were all clad in the Star River Association's robes. All of them were frightened out of their wits when they saw the scene ahead. Looking at Qin Wentian from afar, they politely asked, "Senior, may we ask who you are?"

"Qin Wentian."

A voice echoed out from Qin Wentian, and it was akin to a thunderclap, reverberating in the hearts of the people from Grand Xia.

The Monarch of Grand Xia, Qin Wentian.

He had returned.

The countenances of the people from the Star River Association stiffened. They immediately turned, wanting to flee yet, Purgatory instantly reacted, directly appearing behind them. And with a wave of her hand, balls of purgatory fire swept forth, engulfing them all and burning them into nothingness, only leaving behind screams of pain and agony.

"I, Qin Wentian, will not allow the Star River Association to continue existing in Grand Xia, and in this world. It was so in the past, it will be so in the future. From today onwards, if I meet anyone from the Star River Association, I shall kill all with no mercy." A voice rumbled through the heavens and earth, like rolling heavenly thunder, spreading a distance of several hundred miles. Countless people inclined their heads, turning to the direction of the royal palace of Grand Xia. Their hearts suddenly pounded frenziedly.

"I, Qin Wentian, will not allow the existence of the Star River Association in Grand Xia, and in this world. It was so in the past, it will be so in the future. From today onwards, if I meet people from the Star River Association, I shall kill all with no mercy."

Qin Wentian was back.

The Monarch of Grand Xia had returned!

This world, does it belong to the Star River Association, or to Qin Wentian exactly?!

Chapter 1016: Hunted by the Entire World

Qin Wentian's body soared into the air. He stared in all four directions, at a loss for a moment, not knowing where to start his search.

Although his speed now was extremely fast, having to search through a particle world bit by bit was still going to be a long and cumbersome process. His current cultivation was not enough. Unless he was an extremely powerful immortal king character, his immortal sense would naturally be several times more powerful compared to immortal-foundations experts, and would be able to instantly envelop the entire particle world.

"Purgatory." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Master." Purgatory walked up, she could sense Qin Wentian's current emotions.

"Qingcheng is familiar with you. Transform into your original form and release your purgatory flames while flying high in the air. If Qingcheng sees you, she would understand that I've returned." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Understood." Purgatory nodded. A long screech emitted from her as she transformed back into a vermilion bird, soaring up into the clouds, igniting the space around her. The people from afar were all stunned when they saw this. The vermilion bird was an immortal demon.

"Little Rascal, transform into a golden-winged roc and search Chu. If you find her, summon me immediately." Qin Wentian spoke to Little Rascal who was standing on his shoulders.

"Okay." Little Rascal was also extremely obedient at this moment. He instantly transformed amidst a gust of raging wind, becoming a golden-winged great roc as he shuttled with great speed towards the Country of Chu.

“This...” Everyone was speechless when they saw this. The Monarch of Grand Xia was back, and the two demonic beast companions he had before, were all immortals now.

“Where is the Star River Association in Grand Xia located?” Qin Wentian stared at the people in the royal palace below as he asked.

“Not far from here, in the western direction.” A person spoke. Qin Wentian turned and stepped out, flying towards the west. And not long after, under the surveillance of his immortal sense, a towering majestic building appeared. This was even more grand than the Grand Xia Royal Palace and was none other than the Star River Association that was built in Grand Xia.

Right now, everyone at the Star River Association felt a little nervous. They were all flying out of the association as though in preparation to leave. Before this, Qin Wentian’s brazen voice rang out through the heavens and earth. They knew that Qin Wentian had returned and the Star River Association in Grand Xia was nothing more than a branch, no one there was strong enough to stand against Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, the outline of a silhouette suddenly descended on the airspace above the Star River Association. The figure’s cold gaze took in everything in the surroundings.

Qin Wentian discovered that although there were some people from the Star River Association preparing to flee, there were still many experts remaining. Evidently, after the experts from the other worlds descended, they used an overwhelming method to dominate the entire particle world, while many experts of this world chose to join with them.

With a sweep of his immortal sense, Qin Wentian could see the reward list of the Star River Association. His anger intensified, generating a palpable wave of might that gushed forth from him. What hefty rewards were to be given out – killing of core members from the Grand Xia Royal Palace would result in one obtaining fifth-ranked divine weapons from the Star River Association. It was truly luxurious.

At the top of the list, the names of the Medicine Sovereign, Fairy Qingmei, Ye Qingyun, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Mo Qingcheng could all be seen. There wasn’t a single missing one among his friends that was to be hunted. Among these, the rewards for the Medicine Sovereign and Mo Qingcheng were the highest. The immortal-foundation experts from the Star River Association couldn’t be bothered to personally hunt them down. They believed that with such luxurious rewards, everyone in this particle world would feel tempted to do their bidding.

No matter where this group of people hid, they would be captured sooner or later. There was no chance of survival for them. This was why the Star River Association couldn't be bothered to personally go after a bunch of defeated characters.

This reward list was also a method for the Star River Association to establish their dominance. Most probably, this reward list was something that is shared to all the current branches in this entire particle world.

"Bzzz!" Qin Wentian's body shuttled forth, his sword qi sweeping across heaven and earth. Everywhere he passed by, experts wearing the robes from the Star River Association could be seen falling from the air, directly vanquished by the power of his sword qi. Countless people from afar stared at this scene with immense shock in their eyes.

Qin Wentian stood at the top of the Star River Association's building. From him, a fearsome sword qi swept frenziedly across everything, enveloping the entire Star River Association. Qin Wentian's long robes fluttered despite there being no wind, resembling a god of slaughter.

The Star River Association issued such hefty rewards for the killing of his closest friends. The instant he saw the reward list, it was already destined that both the Star River Association and him stood at absolute opposite ends. There was no way for the grudge between them to be dissolved.

The Star River Association wanted the lives of his closest friends, including the life of his wife, Mo Qingcheng.

The violent sword qi gushed forth, causing piercing sounds to ring out. When the towering sword qi sweep across the Star River Association's building, the entire building was instantly demolished into rubble. The waves of sword qi stacked endlessly upon each other, transforming into a windstorm ever-increasing in might and ferocity. To the Star River Association of Grand Xia, it was like apocalypse had come.

Under Qin Wentian's feet, the rubble further crumbled, transforming into nothing but a pile of dust. The countless dust particles drifted through the air, this glorious newly built Star River Association, only lasted for such a short period of time before becoming history, lacerated into motes of dust by the power of the sword qi windstorm.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he vanished. The spectators from afar stared at the vanished Star River Association as they felt a shuddering from the depths of their souls. The return of Monarch of Grand Xia... Was the flames of revenge in his heart going to combust this entire world?

“Luckily for me, I didn’t choose to join the Star River Association.” Someone sighed at his own luck. For those individuals who wanted to join but were rejected, all were perspiring cold sweat now. Before Qin Wentian arrived, they were still saying that the newly built Star River Association was a sacred ground and would become the hegemon of this world, so strong that nobody could defend against it. Once you managed to join the Star River Association, what awaited you was a life of riches and glory. However, nobody would imagine that all of this would be ripped into pieces in nothing but an instant. For those people who joined the Star River Association, all felt their hopes burning away, turning into despair.

Was Qin Wentian wrong? Nobody would feel like this. They could well imagine the rage in his heart. He was once the Monarch of Grand Xia, a legendary character that united Grand Xia. The moment he returned, he actually saw the Star River Association having a reward list specially for the hunting down of his friends and companions. It was apparent how hot the flames of anger burning in his heart was.

Those who joined the Star River Association also understood that since they have already joined, they were destined to stand in opposition with the Monarch of Grand Xia.

Far up above the Grand Xia Empire, a vermilion bird releasing red flashes of light could be seen. The vermilion bird flew in circles around the Grand Xia Empire with extreme speed. The eyes of the bird were like flaming torches, peering at the people below. She knew how anxious Qin Wentian was, so even if she had to look through every place in this empire inch by inch, she wanted to find Mo Qingcheng.

Qin Wentian similarly didn’t stop. After leaving the Ginkou Continent, he directly sped towards the Demon Continent. He wanted to visit every place Fairy Qingmei once stayed in, hoping to be able to find her. However since the Star River Association announced to the public that they were hunting Fairy Qingmei, it was also possible that Fairy Qingmei might have hidden herself in some location unknown to everyone.

Outside the Demon Continent’s capital city, the Celestial Lake Palace of yesteryear was located there. Qin Wentian wished to go there to take a look.

This was a city that was surrounded by countless ancient trees, deep in a dense forest where many demonic beasts lived. Qin Wentian was disappointed when he arrived at the Celestial Lake Palace. There wasn’t the slightest trace of Fairy Qingmei and the others. But traces of combat could be seen etched in the surroundings as the buildings nearby were all destroyed.

“Swish~” Qin Wentian vanished once more, as he continued heading to other places. This time, he prepared to head to the revived Azure Emperor Palace, and to the other locations where he thought that there was a possibility for Fairy Qingmei and the others to go to.

...

In an extremely secretive place in the Grand Xia Empire, there was a lush green forest. Within here, there were many small huts being constructed, seemingly like the living quarters of a tribe hidden from the world.

In a certain part of the forest, several figures could be seen. One of them was extremely fat. He laid on the ground and complained in a low voice, “This kind of life where we flee again and again truly sucks. When will it end?”

“You can’t take it anymore?” A mature-looking beauty wearing a smoking hot dress smiled.

“Nah its fine, being able to see senior sister daily, I can still be considered blessed.” The smile on the fatty’s face when he saw beauties, could cause one to have the shivers.

“Oh is that so? I better have a good chat with Xuan Xin.” The beauty laughed.

“Sis, please spare me...” The fatty trembled.

“Hmph.” A tender-sounding voice drifted over as several figures walked out of the forest nearby. One of them appeared elegant and distinguished and there were two beauties by his side. One of the beauties was none other than Xuan Xin, she walked towards the fatty and spoke, “Fan Le, all of us have finished discussing. Starting from tomorrow, it will be your turn to go out and scout for information.”

“My beautiful wife, you can’t treat your hubby like this.” The flesh on the fatty’s face trembled.

“Damn fatty, this should be a grand occasion. All our lives are in your hands.” Ouyang Kuangsheng walked over, laughing as he stared at the fatty.

“Forget it, I feel that in the short term at least, they won’t be able to find this place.”

“It’s still better to be more cautious. Many seniors are already injured. If we are hunted down again, it’s highly probable that we won’t be able to survive this calamity.” Ouyang Kuangsheng’s expression turned heavy. Given how vast this world is, there seemed to be no place for them. Now, they were scouting for information on the outside world to avoid capture. It was no easy task given that all of them were on the reward list, to be hunted down by the entire world.

“I heard that that fellow once recuperated here for quite some time, with Qing`er taking care of him. The old forces from the hidden factions of Azure Emperor Palace also used this forest as a gathering point. I wonder how he is doing in the immortal realms now.” Fatty glanced up at the sky as he sigh. “How far away do you think the immortal realms are, from our particle world?”

“Who knows? Isn’t it said that the immortal realms are boundlessly vast? I’m afraid he wouldn’t be able to return so easily.” Ouyang Kuangsheng sighed.

“Yeah. Even if he’s back, it’s useless as well. Who would have thought that the Star River Association would be so powerful. Seems like for us brothers, most probably we won’t be able to reunite ever again in this lifetime.” Fan Le shook his head in resignation. He stared in the air in a daze, thinking unknown thoughts.

“Maybe there might be a miracle!” Jiang Ting who was beside Ouyang Kuangsheng, smiled. “Back then, weren’t there many miracles as well? Before the very last moment, who knows what would happen?”

“I guess we can only resign yourself to fate. I, the senior sister, truly have been cheated badly by that little brat. This whole life, I slogged wholeheartedly for him. When can I ever enjoy life?” Luo Huan grumbled nearby. Although she was grumbling, a radiant light could be seen flickering in her eyes when she thought back to that fellow. There was also a beautiful smile on her face.

Chapter 1017: Traitor

These people would side with whichever direction the wind blew, but who knew what they’d face today? When the Star River Association took over this world, they had done so in such a domineering manner that no one dared to disobey them. In addition, if they surrendered they would be able to gain glory and riches. Why would they still choose to fight on?

One must know that there were many immortal senses of immortal foundation experts in the Medicine Sovereign Valley. This matter was a secret to all, but with the Star River Association's arrival, the immortal senses had activated when the Medicine Sovereign was injured. However, the Star River Association paid no attention to them at all. They swiftly erased the strands of immortal sense with a warning to their owners that they'd best not meddle in the business of others. After which, they promptly destroyed the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

Faced against such overwhelming might, they could only struggle on while at death's door.

Now, they were merely trying to find joy in their sorrow.

"Senior Sister, wait for me to become an immortal. I will definitely bring you around to enjoy life," Fatty Fan Le said to Luo Huan.

"You're talented enough to become one?" Luo Huan grinned as the others laughed.

—BOOM!— Abruptly, the earth shook with fierce tremors as the sound of a thunderbolt echoed out. Ouyang Kuangsheng's eyes flickered with coldness.

"Even after hiding all the way out here, they are still so persistent. Is there no other place where we can find refuge?" Fatty's eyes narrowed, also flickering with a cold light.

"Looks like we won't be able to escape this calamity. However, I'm glad that I met all of you. Especially that little brat. Sadly, I won't get another chance to see him one last time." Luo Huan laughed gaily, but her eyes were red. Many of their experts were already injured, and they had no idea how to fend off this next round of attacks.

Everyone stood up and rushed outside. Releasing their respective cold intents, they braced themselves for the upcoming battle.

Outside the forest, Fairy Qingmei and the others were there. These were the initial hidden factions of the Azure Emperor Palace, the Mystic Moon Hall, and other allies. They led experts from their sects and clans, and they endeavored to repel their attackers, causing a cacophonous din to ring throughout the entire area. After they broke through the initial wave, they saw even more experts advancing towards their position. Among their enemies, many were people who wanted to gain rewards and favor from the Star River Association.

“Fairy Qingmei, where are you guys planning to escape to?” The sound of laughter echoed through the air. Fairy Qingmei appeared, and after seeing the enemy’s forces converging around the area, she knew that those who’d been sent to scout for information earlier had all been hunted down and killed. They were all the younger elites of Grand Xia. Ever since the Star River Association had publicized that reward list, their numbers had steadily dwindled.

“Many of you have submitted to our Grand Xia, including the transcendent powers of yesteryear. After so many years, Grand Xia has been fair in our treatment of you, yet you guys actually chose to join our enemy?” Fairy Qingmei coldly asked.

“Qingmei, a wise man submits to the circumstances. Since we are still living in this world, it’s only natural to submit to a greater power.” An old man spoke, it was none other than the head of one of the transcendent powers that submitted in the past.

“Shameless.” Fairy Qingmei’s eyes gleamed with cold killing intent.

“Shameless?” That person laughed. “For so many years, how glorious were you Fairy Qingmei? You have unparalleled charm, and I believed I hadn’t enjoyed the taste of a female demonic beast who has taken human form before.”

As the sound of his voice faded, raucous laughter filled the air. But towering waves of anger rose from those who were in Fairy Qingmei’s faction. They were this close to killing their way over.

“Don’t be enraged. Form our formation, they are intentionally trying to incite our anger so our hearts will fall into chaos.” Fairy Qingmei spoke. The experts from her faction nodded as they formed a formation. The reason why they were able to survive this long was because of these battle combination formations. They were one complete entity while the Star River Association was made up of different groups of experts, they had no way to stand against such formations.

“Haha, although Fairy Qingmei’s age is somewhat great, she still has the looks and charm. No problem, I will grant her for you old fellows to enjoy after this is done. For the other females as well as the girls from the Mystic Moon Hall, Yun Mengyi, Jiang Ting, Luo Huan and Bailu Yi are all extreme beauties. Don’t kill them, just cripple their cultivations and leave them alive so we can enjoy them slowly.”

An evil-sounding voice rang out, wanting to intentionally make them go into rage, disrupting their state of mind. And as expected, as the sound of the words faded, many females had cold-expressions on their faces as their killing intents surged out, wanting nothing more than to storm out of the formation and kill the man who spoke.

“Everyone, if you want to capture them alive, work harder in this battle. Go surround them.” An expert from the Star River Association commanded.

“Fight and look for an opportunity to escape.” Fairy Qingmei spoke in a low voice.

“Do you all really believe you can escape this time?” An emotionless voice rang out. After which, numerous tyrannical auras manifested within their own group. When Fairy Qingmei turned her head, her countenance instantly paled. They gathered all their strength here because they didn’t want to be dispersed, congregating their combat prowess. But sadly, they underestimated the despicableness of many. Back then when they governed Grand Xia, who dared to defy them? But now, the descent of the Star River Association caused countless people in Grand Xia to betray them. There was even a traitor within their ranks.

“No wonder you guys were able to find this place so fast.” Fairy Qingmei glanced at the figures behind them. Originally, they were their own people. They were one of the four great powers who joined Qin Wentian before he reunited Grand Xia – The Thousand-Jue Alliance.

“Wentian allowed you guys to have one of the largest pieces of the pie when he united Grand Xia back then, sharing authority with the Mystic Moon Hall, Jiang Clan and us. After these years of glory, you guys actually betrayed him.” Fairy Qingmei’s tone was extremely cold.

“Qingmei, the philosophy of our alliance is always to ally ourselves with the greatest power. In the past, we followed Qin Wentian. Now, the era has changed. Qin Wentian is nothing but history. The ruler of this world is the Star River Association. I cannot allow my Thousand-Jue Alliance to fall just like this. Don’t blame us.” The alliance leader spoke.

“A traitor actually still dares sound so pompous despite his betrayal.” The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall coldly spat.

“There’s no way I can allow for the Thousand-Jue Alliance to be destroyed in my hands.” The alliance leader of the Thousand-Jue Alliance spoke.

“Are you not afraid that Qin Wentian would return one day, and after knowing the situation of our Grand Xia, take revenge on you because of your betrayal?” The radiance emitting from Yun Mengyi was blinding as she coldly regarded the alliance leader.

“There’s no more hope. Look at the world now. No matter how heaven-defying Qin Wentian is, there’s no way he can overturn this piece of sky.” The alliance leader spoke with an assured tone, showing no traces of shame at all after his betrayal.

Everyone was in despair. Originally, there was already a disparity in the strength of both parties. Now that someone on their side betrayed them, they were helpless to overturn the situation.

“Will we not be able to escape this time around?” Bailu Yi was as exquisite-looking as before. Her pure clothing and ample figure would cause one to drool with desire. Her countenance now was cold, marred with traces of desperation.

“Don’t give up hope yet. Little Yi, I will protect you. I shall slaughter a path out.” Bailu Yi’s big brother Bailu Jing spoke. However, he didn’t feel confident either.

“How good would it be if he was here?” Bailu Yi smiled. Bailu Jing stared at his sister while sighing in his heart. Seems like this lass has never been able to forget him. Back then when Qin Wentian left the particle world, Bailu Yi hugged him and told Qin Wentian that after meeting him, how could she still meet another guy in this world that could leave a mark in her heart.

“Stop thinking, the odds are impossible that he would appear now.” Bailu Jing shook his head.

“Yeah, we probably won’t be able to meet him ever again in this lifetime.” Bailu Yi smiled, she was thinking back to the times they spent in the White Deer Institute, studying divine inscriptions. Although they had no fate with each other, they were acquainted and that by itself was also a thing of beauty, albeit somewhat cruel.

“If you guys understood the current circumstances and submitted as well, you wouldn’t have the ending you will have today. Are you still hoping for Qin Wentian to return? What a ridiculous idea.” The alliance leader continued. Evidently, he now needed to get into the good books of the Star River Association so that his past debts wouldn’t count against him. After all, he was part of Grand Xia’s strength in the past.

“Oh, is that so?”

Just at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out. The volume of the voice wasn’t loud, yet it was clearly heard by everyone. The familiarity of it caused the hearts of all to pound violently.

“Who?” The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader inclined his head and stared in all directions, yet there was no one to be seen.

“Who do you think I am?” The voice was soft and somewhat illusory, as though projected from over a great distance. The countenance of the alliance leader of the Thousand-Jue Alliance instantly changed. He stared at the air, “Pretending to be ghosts and demons, get the fuck out here.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the sound of a slight wind gusting rang out from afar. Their eyes turned over and saw a faint shadow emerging. The speed of the shadow was so fast that they couldn't see it clearly.

“BOOM!” A raging wind gusted. In the center of both parties, the after-images caused by that shadow merged together as one, becoming a young man of incomparable handsomeness. He was clad in white and his long hair fluttered in the wind, giving off an unexcelled and transcendent aura.

Just casually standing made it seem that he was the only person in the world.

At this instant, this entire space turned quiet. The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader began trembling the moment he saw this young man, feeling both his legs growing soft. How can this be, why was he back?

Fairy Qingmei and the others all froze the instant they saw Qin Wentian. Bailu Yi's beautiful eyes blinked as though she didn't dare to believe what she saw.

Yun Mengyi fell into a daze when she saw that familiar silhouette. He, actually returned.

Luo Huan was stunned, a moment later, her eyes grew red as she scolded in a low voice. “Smelly brat, what precise timing you have.”

Her voice broke apart the silence in the air. Fan Le also cursed. “What the hell? Ouyang, did I see incorrectly?”

“No. That fellow has returned.” Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were both smiling. Looking at Qin Wentian like they were looking at a leader that restored their confidence. Qin Wentian had always been the central core among them, and the moment he appeared, it was like all troubles could be solved with no problems. This was a fellow that can create miracles.

“Who is he?” That expert from the Star River Association coldly questioned. When he saw some of the experts from the ex-transcendent powers of Grand Xia cowering at the sight of this young man, his face couldn’t help but to turn cold.

“Qin Wentian.” Someone replied in a low voice, his countenance extremely unsightly to behold. Back in the past, Qin Wentian was already overwhelmingly strong. Most probably, none of the people here would be able to stand against him.

Chapter 1018: Heaven and Hell

“He is Qin Wentian?” That expert from the Star River Association stared at the silhouette of Qin Wentian. “Back in the past, he merely borrowed the strength of others. So what even if he is here now? What’s there to fear?”

The expert from the ex-transcendent power of Grand Xia felt himself trembling. The Star River Association naturally didn’t fear Qin Wentian. But how could those of Grand Xia not have a deep impression of how frightening Qin Wentian could be?

However at this moment, Qin Wentian didn’t bother about them. Luckily he came in time, and Fairy Qingmei and the rest were here indeed. However, the Medicine Sovereign and Mo Qingcheng were missing. But even so, it was good seeing his friends again. The burden in his heart lightened by a little.

“Sis Luo Huan.” Qin Wentian smiled as he stared at Luo Huan. After that, he turned his gaze onto the others as he called out, “Senior Qingmei, Ouyang, Fatty, Yun Mengyi, Bailu Yi...I’ve returned.”

“It’s good that you came back.” Luo Huan smiled, her eyes red. Upon seeing her expression, Qin Wentian stepped out, moving next to Luo Huan as he asked, “Senior sister, it has been hard on you. Is teacher still well?”

“I was together with senior Qingmei. Teacher and the Emperor Star Academy don’t really have many that the Star River Association want to target. There shouldn’t be anything that has happened to them. However, I have no idea where he is as well.” Luo Huan shook her head.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He felt extremely happy in his heart that everyone could gather together.

“Boss, why are you back?” Fan Le was filled with bewilderment, this seemed too magical.

“I initially already planned to come back sooner or later. I encountered the Battle Sword Sect in the immortal realms and learned that you guys are in danger.” Qin Wentian spoke. “Let’s chat later, there are still some things here that need to be settled.”

“Mhm.” Everyone nodded. Next, Qin Wentian’s eyes turned to the leader of the Thousand-Jue Alliance. His eyes gleamed with an extremely glacial light that shone with a faint killing intent.

“I didn’t hear what you said clearly. Can you say that again?” Qin Wentian’s voice was like frost. The people from the Thousand-Jue Alliance all had ugly expressions. The alliance leader then stared at Qin Wentian, “Qin Wentian, we were also forced to do so. In this era, the Star River Association rules supreme, nobody dares to defy them or death is the only path remaining. Since you have returned, my Thousand-Jue Alliance is willing to sit out of this combat between both parties.”

“Sit out of it?” Qin Wentian laughed, his hair fluttering in the wind from his anger. “The Thousand-Jue Alliance truly submits to a stronger power. When I’m not here, you became the traitor and want to exterminate the people in the royal clan of Grand Xia. Yet now you see that I’m here, you are willing to sit out?”

“Truly thick-skinned and shameless.” The countenance of the sect leader from the Mystic Moon Hall was ice-cold. “You were forced to? If you were fearful of the Star River Association, you could have chosen to leave our alliance. No one would have stopped you. If you made that choice and lived like that, at most you are merely living a dog’s life, a craven coward. But today, you actually betrayed us, exposing our location to the Star River Association and caused the death of those brothers who went out to scout for information. You even wanted to use our lives to gain favor, clearing the past debts and to elevate your own position. So tell me, were you forced to do this?”

The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader’s face was extremely unsightly to behold. He then continued, “Qin Wentian, the Star River Association has already dominated this entire world. When the many strands of immortal senses protecting the Medicine Sovereign Valley manifested, the Star River Association decimated all of them and gave them a warning not to meddle in their business. How can I stand against such power? Even if you are back, can you even defeat them?”

“And then?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“There’s basically no way you can change the situation of this world. If you have immortals helping you, just get them to bring you out of this world. Don’t try to join the combat any more and don’t offend the Star River Association again or they might pursue you to your death.” The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader persuaded. “Everything is already destined, you are powerless to overturn this piece of sky.”

“Immortals?” Qin Wentian stared at the alliance leader as a fearsome might gushed forth from him. Immortal light radiated, illuminating the surroundings, incomparably resplendent. The light from Qin Wentian completely enveloped this place and when everyone saw the halo of immortal light surrounding Qin Wentian, their hearts couldn’t help but to pound rapidly as the voice of the Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader stopped abruptly. His countenance was pale white and the expressions of the experts from the Star River Association were all exceedingly ugly to behold. Immortal. This young man was actually an immortal!

“I. Am. An. Immortal.” Qin Wentian’s eyes bore into the alliance leader as he continued, “All of this is merely the beginning. What’s this ‘everything is already destined’ crap that you spoke of?”

“Even if you are an immortal, there’s no way you can stand against the Star River Association.” The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader’s countenance turned pale. It was like he was silently consoling himself that he hadn’t made the wrong choice.

“Are you trying to comfort yourself?” Qin Wentian looked at him. “I have no need for you to prove anything. I just wanted to tell you that everyone in the Thousand-Jue Alliance will be buried because of you.”

“The decision was made by me alone. Why must you implicate everyone here? Can’t you spare a thought for our past relationship and spare the Thousand-Jue Alliance?” The alliance leader’s body was shaking.

“A thought for our past relationship? When you made the decision to betray us, have you thought about that? All of these people are willing to follow you and clearly, they have also made their choices. If I didn’t appear today, there’s no doubt that they would too raise the butcher knife and slaughter my friends and comrades. Now, can you tell me that they are truly innocent?”

The sword qi from Qin Wentian gushed out, permeating the atmosphere with his killing intent. The alliance leader was shuddering badly, the experts from the Thousand-Jue Alliance all had ashened expressions.

“Submitting to the strong, my actions weren’t wrong. Even if the Thousand-Jue Alliance is doomed today, it’s only because my luck isn’t good. Upon encountering you, who just stepped into immortal-foundation, there’s no way we can put up a fight. But you must know that you have only recently broken through. No matter what, you are still not a match for the Star River Association.” The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader stared at the sky, refusing to submit to this. Luck wasn’t on his side.

“You are right.” At this moment, a voice descended from the sky. The experts from the Star River Association all had looks of joy on their faces, seeming to recover from an impossible situation.

“I can guarantee that the Thousand-Jue Alliance will not be destroyed. As for these remnants of rebellion, they shall all die today.” That voice continued. Very soon, a figure radiating immortal light appeared in the air. He stood there, unexcelled in the world and was a second level immortal-foundation expert. His countenance was imposing to look at, exuding a tyrannical aura without being angered. Peering down with disdain, it felt like he was looking at ants.

“Qin Wentian, to think that you would appear here so quickly. Well that saves me trouble, I will directly capture you to answer to my superiors. I have no need to pursue your wife or the Medicine Sovereign any longer.” The immortal-foundation expert turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. That old fellow Medicine Sovereign truly knows how to hide, the people of this particle world failed to find him. Even when the immortal acted personally, he failed as well. Nobody had any idea where the Medicine Sovereign hid himself away to.

“If you dare to kill anyone from the Thousand-Jue Alliance, I will make your friends and comrades suffer a fate worse than death.” That immortal expert in the air crossed his arms in front of his chest and spoke in arrogance. The countenance of Fairy Qingmei and the rest all turned unsightly. They didn’t expect that an immortal-foundation expert from the Star River Association would be sent here. This time, they were in a truly difficult situation.

“THE HEAVENS ARE HELPING ME!” The alliance leader laughed uproariously as he stared at Qin Wentian. “I said it before, submitting to a greater power is always the correct course of action. Qin Wentian, you won’t be able to escape the calamity today.”

The earlier experts here from the Star River Association and the Thousand-Jue Alliance all heaved a sigh of relief. They were already perspiring cold sweat but at this moment, only smiles could be seen on their faces. Everything has concluded, it has been truly a rollercoaster ride of emotions. When Qin Wentian started to radiate immortal light, they felt that they were at the edge of the abyss with no more hope. Who would have thought there would be an unexpected twist, the Star River Association actually sent an immortal-foundation expert over.

“You are too optimistic.” Qin Wentian stared at the Thousand-Jue Alliance with a cold smile on his face. With a wave of his hand, a beam of immortal light slashed out. And as the sound of something being slashed rang out, blood splattered through the skies amidst the screams of the Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader.

“Have you gone mad?” The alliance leader roared in rage. “Do you want Fairy Qingmei and the others to suffer a fate worse than death?”

“Are you purposely antagonising me?” The second level immortal-foundation expert in the air spoke, unleashing his immortal might.

“Do you think he can save you?” Qin Wentian pointed to the immortal in the air while staring at the Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader. “Watch clearly.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian soared into the air, facing off directly against that second level immortal. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation unleashed an unparalleled might. The moment he soared into the air, the immortal light from the second level immortal expert was actually suppressed while he felt his immortal foundation trembling violently as though there was a terrifying pressure boring down on it. This was clearly a suppression effect when a low-grade immortal foundation encountered a high-grade one.

“How can this be?” His countenance drastically changed as his aura gushed forth frenziedly.

“BOOM!” A deafening blast rocked the sky. The body of the second level immortal from the Star River Association was trembling due to the shaking of his immortal foundation. It felt like his immortal foundation was about to be shattered. When Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation unleashed its might, there seemed to be an image of his foundation manifested, shimmering in and out of existence. This was something no one had ever seen before, and it sorely suppressed the second level immortal to the point where he couldn’t even breath.

For a lower level immortal to suppress a higher level one... At this instant, that immortal-foundation expert turned completely pale.

“Chi...” A tyrannical ancient halberd smashed out, bringing with it the law energy of destruction. It felt like only this ancient halberd existed in the entire world. The second level immortal from the Star River Association didn’t dare to defend against it. He chose to retreat instead.

“BOOM!” The ancient halberd expanded at an alarming rate, flying out from Qin Wentian’s hand as beams of destructive light manifested, penetrating through his opponent. That second level immortal’s immortal foundation was instantly destroyed. His body trembled, his eyes filled with disbelief as he pointed his finger while mumbling, “How...how can this be?!”

As the sound of his voice faded away, his body instantly exploded as his soul disintegrated. Such a tyrannical death only took an instant.

“Ba-thump...ba-thump...” The heartbeats of those below quickened. The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader had a face that was as pale as paper. As for those other experts from the Star River Association, their expressions were like dead ashes. Qin Wentian only used the span of a single breath to smash their hope, sinking them into despair again.

In the span of a breath, they fell from heaven, back into hell.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette then flickered, appearing before the Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader once more. “The heavens are helping you?”

There was no hint of any color on the alliance leader’s face. He suddenly felt that maybe, he had truly chosen incorrectly.

“There’s no need to give me any of your pompous and shameless reasons. If the betrayal today didn’t exist, the Thousand-Jue Alliance would be part of the hegemon ruling this world. But now... there’s only death and destruction in your future.” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out like peals of thunder through heaven and earth, shaking the minds of the experts from the Thousand-Jue Alliance. The next instant, Qin Wentian waved his hand as beams of sword light slashed down. “Exterminate!”

Chapter 1019: The Most Dangerous Place

The Thousand-Jue Alliance Leader, died.

He’d thought that since the Star River Association had sent an immortal foundation expert, the heavens were helping him and his Thousand-Jue Alliance had already escaped the calamity.

But in the span of a single breath, Qin Wentian had killed the second-level immortal foundation expert, shattering his dreams right there and then.

“You can’t escape the evilness of your own sins. What does heaven have to do with this?” Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the experts of the Thousand-Jue Alliance who betrayed them. He commanded coldly, “Kill all traitors. Show no mercy.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he stretched out a finger that manifested a supreme ray of sword might. Everywhere he pointed, scintillating beams shot out and penetrated the throats of the Thousand-Jue Alliance experts. In a few short seconds, a major power had been annihilated just like that.

The moment they became traitors, the moment they raised their weapons against their brethren, they had already been destined to die.

—BOOM BOOM BOOM!—

The enemy instantly split their remaining forces in their haste to flee from the battlefield. Their hearts were shaking with disbelief and shock. They had just witnessed someone kill an immortal in front of their very eyes. Death was the only path remaining if they stayed here.

Qin Wentian slowly turned and watched the fleeing experts, a cold light flickering in his eyes. “Do you think you can escape?”

An instant later, boundless immortal might emanated from his immortal foundation, transforming into a wave of total annihilation light that swept tyrannically outwards. In just a moment, the light enveloped everyone who tried to flee. Their faces turned pale, and they felt themselves tremble from the depths of their soul.

“Monarch, we acknowledge our mistakes.” One person’s heart shook so badly that it felt like it was about to break into pieces. There was only incomparable terror on his face now.

Never in their wildest dreams did they imagine that Qin Wentian would choose to return at this time.

And not only did he return, he returned after becoming an immortal, reappearing in an overwhelming fashion. Now, he was so strong that he could slay an immortal with a single strike. How high had his strength reached?

Qin Wentian's countenance was calm. Acknowledge their mistakes? Weren't they pleased with themselves when that second-level immortal foundation expert had shown up earlier? Simply ridiculous.

—BOOM!— The immortal might from his immortal foundation erupted forth in a tidal wave. How powerful was Qin Wentian now? He had formed his immortal foundation from the congregation of six perfect immortal foundations. In just an instant, those attempting to flee simply fell to the ground, their hearts pulverized by the law of destruction. Qin Wentian didn't even need to attack them individually.

This was immortal might—a power that belonged only to immortals. When enveloped by such might, the method of killing was formless.

And just like that, a large-scale battle had been wrapped up. From the start to the end, only Qin Wentian had attacked. The enemy forces didn't even have the strength to resist before they were all annihilated. Even that second-level immortal foundation expert couldn't stand up to a single strike. This was the strength of Qin Wentian who had just returned.

Fairy Qingmei, Luo Huan, Fan Le, and the rest all wore looks of immense shock on their faces. No words could describe how they felt. It was completely inconceivable for them to imagine that the same Qin Wentian who had unified Grand Xia would turn out so domineeringly powerful the moment he returned. He had slain immortals with the same ease as a flip of his palm. It had been more than twenty years since he'd left, yet he had accomplished something no one in this particle world had ever done before.

Waves of astonishment rocked their hearts, but, naturally, they were happy. He had returned, this fellow who could create miracles.

Qin Wentian had also heard some good news. That immortal foundation expert had yet to find the Medicine Sovereign and Mo Qingcheng. This meant that they were still safe for the time being.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were all focused on Qin Wentian. When he saw this, he only shrugged and smiled, "I know I'm really good-looking, but there's no need to stare at me like that, right?"

“Brother, I’m almost afraid to reacquaint myself with you! Are you still my boss? You are simply too ferocious!” Fatty Fan Le’s fat trembled with emotion, and he looked like he wanted to rush over and embrace him in a hug. Goosebumps prickled Qin Wentian’s skin when he saw Fan Le’s wobbling fat, and he instantly said, “Damn fatty, get away from me!”

“Heh heh, it looks like you’re still the same. Boss, you actually became an immortal. Please give me some guidance and let me experience the feeling of immortality too.” Fan Le narrowed his eyes, a shameless expression appearing on his face.

“For someone of your low talent, you might find hope after cultivating for a few thousand years.” Qin Wentian joked as the others in the surroundings laughed. Although Qin Wentian had become an immortal, he didn’t put on any airs at all. He was still the same friend they knew in the past.

“Wentian, to think that we used to fight side by side. But now, I can only stare at your back from afar,” Ouyang Kuangsheng said wistfully as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“Ouyang, this isn’t like you.” Qin Wentian smiled. “Ouyang Kuangsheng is a character that exudes heroism. He’s buoyed by his immense self-confidence, and always sets high targets for himself.”

“Haha, I was shocked by your strength. It was simply too powerful. Is that the power of immortals?” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed, feeling a trace of anticipation. With a single immortal, the Royal Sacred Sect had managed to dominate this world. Below immortals, all were mere mortals.

“You look like you’re doing quite well for yourself. When are you bringing your senior sister to enjoy life in the immortal realms?” Luo Huan smiled, wrapping her arm around Qin Wentian’s shoulders, her beauty as alluring as before.

“If Senior Sister wishes to go to the immortal realms, you can come with me after this matter in our particle world has been settled.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Really?” Luo Huan’s beautiful eyes flashed. The immortal realms...ever since the discovery that this world was just a particle world, all its inhabitants felt an immeasurable yearning for the boundless immortal realms.

“Why would I dare lie to Senior Sister?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Okay, in the future your senior sister shall follow you around to enjoy life then.” Luo Huan laughed. There were so many familiar faces here. Fairy Qingmei also smiled as she asked, “Have you met Qing`er in the immortal realms yet?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Qing`er is fine. She’s currently in seclusion and preparing to attempt her breakthrough into the immortal foundation realm. There shouldn’t be any problems.”

“I can rest my heart at ease then.” Fairy Qingmei cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. Since this fellow was so informed about Qing`er’s situation, the two of them must have spent quite some time together.

“Senior Qingmei, do you wish to go to the immortal realms? You are Qing`er’s former master, and in the immortal realms, Qing`er is a royal princess of an immortal empire. Her status is supreme, and I believe that if Senior heads there, life should be quite comfortable.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“It’s fine. With my little bit of cultivation, I would only throw the face of that little lass.” Fairy Qingmei shook her head. A royal princess of an immortal empire. If she, a master only at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm headed over there, she would only be despised by all.

Qin Wentian didn’t say anything. He then turned to Bailu Yi. Her pure and innocent eyes stared at him, yet she didn’t say a word. This caused Qin Wentian to smile. “Why are you looking at me like that? Am I more handsome than before?”

When she heard his joke, Bailu Yi’s reaction was the same as before. She nodded her head, and a slight blush pinkened her cheeks. The others broke out into laughter at seeing this.

“Mu Feng and Yun Mengyi, both of you are already at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Not bad,” Qin Wentian remarked approvingly. Even after so many years, and even though Qin Wentian was now an immortal, the friendships he’d forged in the past would always be something he treasured.

A long screech sounded out as a large vermillion bird descended from the air. Many people looked nervous at seeing it, except a few who looked at it with a thoughtful air.

—bzz!— The vermillion bird transformed into a charming young lady, who proceeded to stand behind Qin Wentian. Everyone’s eyes flickered in response as they stared at her.

“This is Purgatory. Many of you should know who she is,” Qin Wentian remarked.

“Waaa, little Purgatory has transformed into such a beauty.” Fan Le’s eyes shone with delight. Standing next to him, Xuan Xin immediately pinched his ears, causing Fan Le to hurriedly shout, “Naturally, my Xuan Xin is the most beautiful of them all!”

“Hmph, lecher.” Xuan Xin’s mouth twitched as the others laughed.

“Do any of you have information regarding the whereabouts of the Medicine Sovereign and Qingcheng?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked. Everyone instantly turned quiet, and Fairy Qingmei spoke out, “I heard that Senior Medicine Sovereign is heavily injured, and the sect members from the Medicine Sovereign Valley have suffered a disastrous calamity. He brought Mo Qingcheng away with him, and they disappeared without a trace. The Star River Association placed extremely high importance on those two. They might even send out immortal foundation experts to deal with them, just like the one they sent to kill you earlier.”

“Mhm, I will let Purgatory bring you all to Chu Country. I’m feeling quite worried, so I’ll leave by myself first,” said Qin Wentian. Everyone nodded in understanding.

“Purgatory, there are a few flying-type treasures in here. Imbue them with your immortal might and bring everyone to Chu. I will make a move first.” Qin Wentian handed over an interspatial ring to Purgatory. He simply had too many ordinary immortal-ranked treasures now.

“Yes, master,” Purgatory replied.

“Take me with you. I wish to head to Chu as fast as possible to see the situation there,” said Luo Huan.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded. Pulling Luo Huan along, he stepped out and soared into the sky.

...

Chu Country, Sky Harmony City, Wu King Manor.

The Wu King Manor had been all the rage for a time, but it was now in dire straits after an outside party had taken control of it. Within the area surrounding the Wu King Manor, otherwise known as the Qin Residence, several experts kept a watchful eye on everything.

Ever since the Star River Association had dominated this world, even the Wu King Manor had been affected by the resulting waves, despite its remote location in the Chu Country. As Qin Wentian's old home, it was natural for them to monitor this place. The other great clans of Sky Harmony City had started to throw stones at the fallen Qin Residence, and there were even some who helped build a branch of the Star River Association here. They did this to gain the association's favor and had even sent their own clan members to join the association. Hence, these clans instantly became the new major powers of Sky Harmony City.

Within the Qin Residence, the sounds of a quarrel could be heard. A young man with several subordinates could be seen inside the Qin Residence, speaking with Qin Yao. "Qin Yao, you should know that I've admired you for a long time. Why must you constantly reject my advances?"

"Just you? Are you even worthy?" Qin Yao stared at the young man with disdain.

"Hehe, you are still as proud as before. Do you think the current Wu King Manor is still the same as it was in the past?" the young man said coldly. "I am now a disciple of the Star River Association. If you follow me, I will definitely never mistreat you. Let alone now, when the fate of your Qin Residence is under the control of my Star River Association. Just follow me, and if the upper brass gives the order to destroy this place, I will intercede and beg for mercy for you."

"Scram!" Qin Yao spat coldly.

The young man's expression darkened as he stared at Qin Yao. "Refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. Qin Yao, just you wait. I will definitely make you my woman one day. And at that time, I shall slowly abuse and enjoy you."

After speaking, the young man started to laugh uproariously. He even glanced at the maid beside Qin Yao as he continued, "Your maid might be a little ugly, but her skin is really smooth, and she has a good figure. If I get the opportunity, I wouldn't mind enjoying you both at the same time."

"You..." Qin Yao's eyes flashed with killing intent as she took a step forward. The young man retreated while smiling coldly. "Just wait for the day when I can pamper you with my love."

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and led his men away. The maid behind her gently pulled on her arm. Qin Yao turned her head to glance at her. This maid had perfect skin and a flawless figure. Her demeanor could be considered perfect as well, and her only flaw was her looks—she was so ugly that people tended to disregard her existence.

“He dared to insult you. I will definitely kill him for sure,” Qin Yao said, her tone glacial.

“Forget it, let’s not draw attention to ourselves.” The maid’s voice was light and melodious and was incomparably soul-stirring.

“Mhm, I will endure it for now. However, this place is getting more and more dangerous.” Qin Yao frowned, feeling worried in her heart. As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is none other than the safest one, but everything would quickly be exposed if the Star River Association were to send out powerful experts to topple the Qin Residence.

Chapter 1020: Reunited

In the Sky Harmony City, the rebuilding of a branch of the Star River Association was taking place. Although it wasn’t as grand as the Grand Xia branch, it was still the most luxurious building in the entire city.

In one of the great halls of the Star River Association, a figure stood with many experts behind him. They stood respectfully with their heads bowed, and none of them dared to release their auras, even the branch leader of the Star River Association.

The figure wore the long robes of the Star River Association, but the color of his robes was a deeper shade compared to the others. Right now, his closed eyes opened as he emotionlessly stared at everyone who gathered here. “A bunch of trash. The person you’ve been searching for was right in front of you, yet you had no idea.”

“Sir.” The branch leader knelt, “Sir, please enlighten us.”

“If I’m not wrong, the Medicine Sovereign and Mo Qingcheng are both at the Qin Residence. Bring your men and capture them there,” the person commanded.

“The Qin Residence?” The branch leader froze. They had been extremely strict with their monitoring of the Qin Residence, yet they had actually failed to discover this.

“They have all changed their appearances. The Medicine Sovereign has taken on the role of a servant, while Mo Qingcheng is now a maid. No wonder we couldn’t find them despite such a long time, they actually dared to relocate to Sky Harmony City. I guess they can be considered smart. You guys go on, just take note that Ye Qingyun is there as well. The Medicine Sovereign is now crippled, so there’s no need for me to act personally. Bring them to me within two hours,” the expert commanded coldly.

“Yes, sir.” Everyone nodded, before turning and exiting the great hall. The branch leader instantly mobilized his people to head to the Qin Residence. They flew through the air in an imposing-looking group, and at their appearance, everyone understood that the Star River Association was finally going to act against the Qin Residence.

Several of the city’s clans had already joined in with this group from the Star River Association; they had been quick to cast a stone the moment the Qin Clan had fallen from grace. The Qin Clan was a major power with huge business operations in Sky Harmony City. Although the Star River Association cared nothing for these businesses, the major powers of the city naturally wanted to seize them for their own benefit. Once the Qin Clan had been completely routed, and its people ushered away, the major powers were free to take any belongings left behind.

And many small clans in Sky Harmony City planned to do just that.

After talking to Qin Yao, the young man who’d just left the Qin Residence was still quite close to its surroundings. When he saw a large group of people from the Star River Association in the air, he joined up with them. He spoke to a man beside the branch leader of the Star River Association and asked, “Teacher, what happened?”

“We are going to the Qin Residence to capture the rebels. The Medicine Sovereign and Mo Qingcheng are hiding in there,” his master replied.

“The #1 beauty of Chu from back then, Mo Qingcheng?” The eyes of the young man gleamed, feeling anticipation in his heart. How beautiful was Mo Qingcheng exactly? The rumors painted her to be as beautiful as a celestial being.

Many people in the Qin Residence soon received the news, and they instantly gathered their forces. Qin Chuan and the other experts quickly appeared, accompanied by a figure who emanated an intense aura. The figure radiated an imperious air and appeared majestic without being fierce.

Beside him was another old man, so aged that he seemed ready for the grave. The body of the old man was extremely weak, and he had several servants taking care of him. The maid that had earlier stood beside Qin Yao was now standing next to this old man.

“Ye Qingyun. Bring the Qin Clan Leader and Qingcheng away from here. You might still have a chance to survive,” the old man spoke to the imperious-looking man beside him. This man was none other than Ye Qingyun, the Emperor of Ye, and Qin Wentian’s other foster father.

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, since the Star River Association has already discovered us, there’s probably no way for us to escape. This shall be our last battle. The only thing I regret is that I couldn’t protect Qingcheng. I’ve failed Wentian.” Ye Qingyun stared at the sky as he sighed.

“You have already done enough. If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t have been able to hide for this long. Unfortunately, we have even implicated the Qin Clan.” The Medicine Sovereign sighed as well.

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, what are you saying? Wentian is like a son to me; his matters are my matters. Qingcheng is the wife of my son, which means she is also a part of our Qin Clan. As long as she’s here, the Qin Residence will be here defending her until we fall.” Qin Chuan inclined his head and spoke, his tone filled with steel-like resolution.

“This old man is impressed by the Qin Clan Leader’s character.” The Medicine Sovereign then continued, “In that case, let this be our last battle.”

—BOOM!— A violent wave of energy suddenly gushed over, causing the buildings around them to collapse. A group of mounted soldiers invaded the Qin Residence, destroying everything in front of them. After the dust cleared, the silhouettes from the Star River Association could be seen. They arrived and stopped right in front of Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun, and the others.

They heard the sounds of many people approaching from all around them. At the same time, they heard an explosion in the distance and saw the destruction of more buildings; the entire Qin Residence was leveled flat to the ground. Qin Chuan and the rest gathered together, surrounded from all sides by enemy forces.

Outside the perimeter, many experts from the other powers in Sky Harmony City all rushed over to spectate the scene. More than a decade ago, the Qin Residence had encountered a calamity which Qin Wentian had resolved. However this time, their enemies were much more fearsome than before.

—bzz!— At this moment, a raging wind gusted through the sky. A terrifying silhouette could be seen riding the wind as it flew towards them. The power generated when it flapped its wings buffeted the people below with enough force that they couldn't stand upright.

The silhouette soon paused, and they glanced upwards only to see the outline of a large avian demonic beast with wings that gleamed with a golden light.

“A golden-winged Great Roc!”

“The legendary divine roc has actually appeared?!”

Everyone's hearts trembled. The golden-winged roc flew towards them with rapid speed. It spiraled around the airspace above the Qin Residence, apparently extremely excited. At this time, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a bright light; he was still heading over to the Qin Residence. Finally, there was news of Qingcheng. Accompanied by Luo Huan, he increased his speed, heading straight in the direction of Sky Harmony City.

“A golden-winged roc!” Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, staring at the Great Roc in the sky with a strange expression on her face. In that moment, her features changed, revealing her true face. She was now strikingly beautiful, capable of toppling empires.

“Qingcheng, this baobao is back!” The Great Roc in the air suddenly spoke in a baby-like voice, causing everyone there to start in surprise. Could this be a fledgling chick of a legendary golden-winged roc?

A radiant smile bloomed on Mo Qingcheng's face. Her beautiful eyes glistened—how could she not recognize this little fellow's voice? Little Rascal had become even more impressive; he must have transformed into this golden-winged roc.

Since Little Rascal had returned... was he nearby?

Upon thinking of this, Mo Qingcheng's heartbeat quickened. Finally... had he returned? Just moments ago, she'd thought that they would never again meet in this lifetime.

“Where is he?” Mo Qingcheng's voice rang out, trembling with emotion.

“We acted separately. He’s a little stupid, so how could he be as intelligent as me? I knew exactly where to find you. But this baobao has already informed him, so he should be here soon,” Little Rascal shamelessly boasted. Mo Qingcheng nodded heavily, her eyes filled with tears as anticipation filled her heart. She felt slightly nervous...it had been so many years. Would she finally see him again?

“Master, did you hear that? He’s back!” Mo Qingcheng stared at the Medicine Sovereign, looking exceedingly flustered.

“I did, I did.” The Medicine Sovereign smiled as he nodded. He also hadn’t expected Qin Wentian to return at such a crucial moment.

“Qin Yao, this baobao is back. Don’t you want to show your love to me?” Little Rascal asked Qin Yao, causing her to roll her eyes at him. “Little Rascal, get down here this instant.”

“Ai, my life sucks.” Little Rascal descended from the air, transforming into a beam of white light that shot into Qin Yao’s embrace. He snuggled his head against her, rubbing against her body.

“Looks like you’re doing well.” Qin Yao hugged the white puppy and smiled. From afar, everyone felt as though their eyes were about to fall from their sockets. Damn, this little demon cub could actually transform into a roc?

“That’s right,” Little Rascal replied. He then glanced at Mo Qingcheng. “Qingcheng, this baobao missed you.”

“Little Rascal.” Mo Qingcheng also laughed—this fellow was too adorable.

Beside them, Ye Qingyun, Qin Chuan, and the rest were all smiling. Upon seeing Little Rascal, they knew that Qin Wentian would arrive soon.

But at this very moment, an immortal might bore down on everyone. An immortal foundation expert from the Star River Association appeared. His gaze stiffened when he glanced at Little Rascal in Qin Yao’s embrace. This little demon cub was a demon immortal!

“Immortal.” The countenances of the Medicine Sovereign and the rest turned unsightly when they noticed the figure in the air.

“Let me finish off that fellow first, then I’ll come chat with you pretty girls again.” Little Rascal’s voice still sounded childlike. After which, he shot up into the sky, his form expanding. Now covered in golden armor, he let out a thunderous roar. This time, he transformed into a terrifying demonic dragon with nine heads, exuding an incomparably baleful aura. His sharp talons gleamed with such sharpness and power that the spectators felt a chill in their hearts just by looking at them.

In just an instant, an adorable-looking puppy had transformed into such a terrifying demonic beast.

“Do I look very dashing with this appearance?” the dragon mumbled to himself. After that, a thunderous roar rang out as his sharp talons raked through the air as if to slice apart space itself.

The immortal unleashed immortal might from his foundation, sweeping across the heavens and earth as he cursed in rage, “Quickly subdue them!”

“Yes!” The experts from the enemy forces below complied and rushed towards the experts in the Qin Residence. Ye Qingyun stepped out, leading their defense. He released his constellation, emitting a fearsome might, but then a peak-level ascendant from the Star River Association stepped out and immediately obstructed his path.

“DIE!” The experts on both sides clashed, causing the heavens and earth to tremble. The young man who had insulted Qin Yao earlier kept staring at Mo Qingcheng in a daze. How beautiful... truly, she was like a celestial fairy. If she could become his woman... Upon thinking of this, his heart started to pound with excitement. Unfortunately, he didn’t have the qualifications to defile such a woman.

However, even if he could not, it didn’t mean that the others couldn’t. A young ascendant from the Star River Association instantly advanced towards Mo Qingcheng the moment he noticed her. Grabbing out with his hand, he manifested a golden gigantic palm imprint.

Mo Qingcheng stretched her palm out, shooting balls of terrifying jade-green fire at that young ascendant. The two of them soared into the air and continued their battle.

“This can be considered a blessing, seeing that I’ve been given a chance to fight against such a beautiful woman. How about following me? Maybe my master will spare you a path to survival.”

Mo Qingcheng's expression turned cold. Her constellation shone brightly, but the young man merely laughed as he pressed closer. But at this very moment, a beam of destructive light shuttled through space, speeding towards them. With a piercing sound, a bloody hole suddenly opened up in the center of the young ascendant's brows. His body trembled, and with immense difficulty he turned around, only to see an incomparably good-looking silhouette slowly walking in the air. This newcomer had an extraordinary demeanor, and with a wave of his hand, he tossed the young ascendant directly to the side. He didn't even know how he died.

Mo Qingcheng stared at this familiar silhouette as her eyes reddened with emotion. Tears began to streak down her face—she had no way to stop them.

The newcomer took another step and appeared beside her, stretching his arms out and pulled her close in an embrace. The two of them stared at each other, deep emotion running through their eyes. The others could clearly feel their intense feelings; a palpable aura of love seemed to surround the two. For a moment, it felt as if they were the only people left in this entire world!