

Ancient GM 1021

Chapter 1021: Qin Wentian's Anger

At this moment, time seemed to stop. The two figures embracing in the air were so beautiful, and so moving.

He had returned.

Right now, everyone in Sky Harmony City finally knew who it was that has returned.

Qin Wentian had made a name for himself at Sky Harmony City when he was 16 years old, and by the time he turned 18, his name had rocked the entire Chu Country. Eventually, he had enough power to choose the next emperor of Chu, and he had even unified the nine continents, ultimately becoming the Monarch of Grand Xia. He had also rejected an immortal emperor's offer to take him on as a disciple in full view of the entire particle world. How glorious was that? There was no one in this world who didn't know of him.

When he married Mo Qingcheng in Chu, a commotion of earth-shaking proportions had occurred when the various transcendent powers came to make trouble. However, he had quelled their attempts in a single move. There was no one who could compare to him.

He'd been born in Chu, grew up in Sky Harmony City, suffered the renouncement of his engagement with the Bai Clan, and had eventually become the legend of Sky Harmony City.

However, in the end he chose to depart for the immortal realms and his departure had lasted over ten years.

Memories can fade with times, causing one to forget the events of the past. This was especially so in a small city like Sky Harmony City. When the Star River Association dominated their world, everyone submitted to their authority, and gradually people forgot about Qin Wentian's existence. They had forgotten him to the point that they even dared to have designs on Mo Qingcheng.

Now that he'd returned, the magnificence he exuded reminded everyone of who he was—the legend of this entire particle world.

Staring at the magnificent silhouette of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's flawless beauty, they seemed to be the most compatible couple underneath the heavens. Anyone who wished to desecrate their bond were merely courting their own humiliation.

Luo Huan finally caught up to Qin Wentian from behind. When she saw this scene, she felt currents of warmth in her heart. With a smile on her face, she had witnessed everything between these two lovebirds, right from the start of their relationship during their teenage years, until this very moment.

Finally, they were reunited once again.

Within the Qin Residence of Sky Harmony City, there were also people from the Bai Clan. Bai Qingsong and Autumn Snow stared at the two lovers embracing in the air. Autumn Snow felt no jealousy—she only felt happiness for them both as tears flowed down her eyes.

Qin Yao too, was moved by the sight and she openly wept with joy.

The two figures enjoyed each other's embrace and didn't speak for a long moment. Mo Qingcheng leaned against his chest and gazed at his handsome face, soaking in his familiar presence. Her beautiful face had long since been stained by tears, but she wasn't bothered that Qin Wentian could see her fragile state. And despite her tears, she couldn't help but smile with an incomparable radiance when she gazed into Qin Wentian's eyes. She simply cried in that silly manner, and smiled in that silly manner.

That moment seemed to be encased in eternity. Qin Wentian stretched his hands out, wiping away the tears flowing from Mo Qingcheng's eyes. His hands were very gentle, and he stared at the beautiful yet fatigued face of his wife. Qin Wentian's heart clenched with pain. She must have suffered so much throughout these years.

"Qingcheng... I'm sorry." Qin Wentian felt extremely guilty. Mo Qingcheng had made too many sacrifices for him—she had delayed too much of her own progress for him.

Mo Qingcheng's dainty finger pressed on Qin Wentian's lips. Her tears were still flowing, but with that gentle and radiant smile, it seemed that all the suffering she had gone through had instantly dissipated, like smoke into thin air.

Qin Wentian was smiling as well, and he held back from further apology. Right now, his silence conveyed what he wanted to say better than a thousand words. Leaning forward, he placed a tender gentle kiss on Mo Qingcheng's forehead and murmured quietly, "Qingcheng, after this matter is concluded, I will bring you to the immortal realms."

"Mhm," Mo Qingcheng nodded earnestly. She had managed to curb her tears, but at his words they started to flow anew. Her glistening eyes were an extremely moving sight. She no longer wanted to be apart from him, separated by a distance of entire worlds between them. That was simply too far apart. For countless nights, she had stared at the sky, fantasizing that she could see Qin Wentian's face among the stars.

Qin Wentian had Mo Qingcheng in his embrace as he landed on the ground. He glanced at the Medicine Sovereign, Qin Chuan, and Ye Qingyun as he called out, "Foster Fathers, Senior Medicine Sovereign. Wentian apologizes for being late."

"Not late at all, you are just in time. If you were any later, you'd probably lose the chance to see an old skeleton like me one last time." Qin Chuan smiled when he saw how extraordinary Qin Wentian had become. During the years, he had constantly worried for Qin Wentian's safety. After all, Qin Wentian was in the boundlessly vast immortal realms that had been nothing but a legend to him. Over there, the experts were simply too numerous.

"It's my fault—I have implicated foster father," Qin Wentian said regretfully.

"That's no fault of yours. The Star River Association is just too tyrannical." Qin Yao was filled with vengeance with regards to the Star River Association. One of their ordinary disciples had even dared to harass her daily.

"Sis, who bullied you?" Qin Wentian saw the expression on Qin Yao's face, and he stretched out his hand to stroke her hair.

Qin Yao glanced at him with some resentment, "You've come back after such a long time, and you still dare to ask who's been bullying me?"

"I know I'm in the wrong, Sister, and you can beat me if you want to," Qin Wentian joked. From a young age, the woman in front of him had been his closest companion. They had grown up watching the stars together.

“Hmph, it’s good that you know you are wrong,” Qin Yao pouted. “I can forgive you. Go and handle that fellow for me—he keeps coming to our residence every day to harass and insult me and even Qingcheng. He must die for sure.”

As she spoke, Qin Yao pointed towards the young man who had insulted them earlier. Qin Wentian turned and gazed at the figure she pointed at, and when the young man saw Qin Wentian staring at him, he couldn’t help but beat a hasty retreat. He was someone from Sky Harmony City—naturally, he knew of Qin Wentian’s name.

“You even dared to harass my sister?” Qin Wentian spoke in a tone of ice. That person turned and tried to frantically run away, but with a flick of Qin Wentian’s finger, the sound of something being pierced rang out. The person fell directly to the ground.

“These people are all here to deal with our Qin Residence?” Qin Wentian asked Qin Yao.

“Mhm, everyone in the surroundings is a part of this. Other than the Star River Association, a majority of them are experts from the powers of our city. They wanted to fish in troubled waters, hoping to gain advantages and benefits from our strife. And so, they threw their lot in with the experts of the Star River Association to destroy us,” Qin Yao said icily.

“Understood.” Qin Wentian slowly stepped forward, and his overwhelming momentum caused the other experts to retreat. Qin Wentian’s name in Sky Harmony City, in Chu, and even in this entire particle world, belonged to the level of legends. Even if they had the Star River Association at their backs, who would dare to antagonize Qin Wentian?

The immortal from the Star River Association was still fighting against Qin Wentian’s demonic beast. Over here, nobody dared to touch Qin Wentian.

From afar, the sound of a raging wind gusted by. A group of experts on immortal treasures shuttled rapidly towards them with great speed. It was none other than Purgatory, Fairy Qingmei, and the others.

“Surround them.” Fairy Qingmei waved her hands when she saw the situation, and a moment later, experts from her faction formed an outer perimeter, caging their foes within a circle. The people who came to destroy the Qin Residence all had extremely unsightly expressions on their faces.

“Monarch, how should we deal with them?” Everyone turned to Qin Wentian, awaiting his order.

“Spare no one, kill them all.” Qin Wentian commanded.

“Roger!” Their voices were unified, thundering loudly together. The experts of Grand Xia began their slaughter. The expression of the expert fighting against Ye Qingyun instantly changed as he abruptly descended, intending to aid his people.

Qin Wentian didn't even bother to look at him. He simply lifted a palm and blasted it outwards, smashing the peak-ascendant into smithereens.

The spectators who were watching from afar were all trembling. How powerful. How strong was Qin Wentian now exactly?

The experts from Grand Xia began their slaughter amidst screams of agony. Qin Wentian's expression was coldly unforgiving. He stared at the Qin Residence's demolished buildings; regardless if the enemy was the Star River Association or the other powers in the city who wanted a share of the benefits, he knew that only by using the most brutal methods to resolve the situation would everyone remember the warning. He didn't want something like this to happen again.

A booming sound echoed from the air. The demonic dragon transformed from Little Rascal had ripped one of the immortal's arms off. Fresh blood splashed through the air—he gave a roar of anger and sped downwards. His immortal foundation radiated a blinding light as it enveloped the people of the Qin Residence.

Qin Wentian's immortal foundation thrummed as a supreme immortal might gushed forth from him, creating a force field of protection that was impossible for the immortal's immortal might to break through.

Purgatory also made her move. She shot towards that immortal at lightning speed, launching purgatory fireballs straight at him.

Qin Wentian stared at that immortal. That man may be a second-level immortal foundation expert, but Little Rascal and Purgatory could even defeat him solo, let alone if the two of them joined forces.

“Qin Wentian, even if you have a total of three immortals on your side, you guys still won't be able to withstand a single strike in the face of the Star River Association. Very soon, our great army will

come here to slaughter you all. If you dare to kill me, the Star River Association will make your death even more miserable!” The expert struggled as he roared in rage.

“Don’t kill him off so easily, let him enjoy the pain of living before giving him death,” Qin Wentian replied bluntly. Purgatory burned one of his legs with her flames, and the expert screamed once more. The fire then flowed into his body, burning his immortal foundation directly.

“QIN WENTIAN YOU DARE?!” he screamed in panic.

When Purgatory saw him threatening Qin Wentian, her countenance turned ice-cold. While the enemy was clashing with Little Rascal, her palm blasted into his body, shattering his immortal foundation amidst a thunderous deafening boom. The immortal light radiating from him vanished, but he was still alive.

...pu... Balls of vermillion bird flames began to consume his body.

“ARGH!” The immortal-foundation expert screamed in agony. His immortal foundation was crippled, relegating him back to mortality as the purgatory flames burned him alive. One could very well imagine how much pain he was in. Many in Sky Harmony City personally witnessed this scene, and they felt their hearts turn cold. The famed legendary character was so terrifying, and had shown how ruthless he could be after being threatened.

An immortal was an existence they could not imagine, one that stood high up on an unreachable peak. Yet such a character was brutally crippled and burned to death by Qin Wentian’s demonic beast. He had threatened Qin Wentian as a test, and Qin Wentian replied to his threat with the most domineering response.

Finally, the body of the immortal from the Star River Association burned into cinders, dispersed by the wind. However, the shock that came from his death didn’t vanish.

Below, all the experts from the Star River Association no longer had any intentions of fighting. They only wanted to flee. How loud and imposing had they been when they arrived? They intended to level the Qin Residence to the ground, and capture the #1 beauty in Chu as well as the Medicine Sovereign. But now, they only wished to survive.

However, was living still an option? A few moments later, the entire ground of the Qin Residence was dyed red with their blood. They had destroyed the Qin Residence and reduced it to rubble. And now, the rubble they created would be their graveyard.

“Foster Father, bring some men to deal with those powers in the city who participated in this. Spare the innocent and the children, but for those who had the slightest bit of responsibility in this decision—kill them all without mercy.” Qin Wentian’s frosty voice rang out through the heavens and earth, shaking the entire Sky Harmony City. They were preparing to use iron-handed methods to cleanse Sky Harmony City with blood. The large and small powers who wanted to strike at the Qin Clan when they were down, they would all be finished!

The Qin Wentian who returned had reappeared in a storm of fury. The powers wanted to kick his closest kin when they were down, destroyed the Qin Residence and had even been audacious enough to try laying their hands on his wife, Mo Qingcheng!

Chapter 1022: Sleepless Night

A solemn and cold killing intent contorted Qin Wentian’s good-looking features. He glanced at Purgatory as he commanded, “Purgatory, go and destroy the Star River Association Branch in Sky Harmony City. Annihilate anything that has a connection with that place.”

“Yes, master.” Purgatory’s silhouette flashed, directly shooting up into the sky. Sky Harmony City was very small, and with a sweep of her immortal senses, she instantly discovered the location of the Star River Association.

The experts from Grand Xia also set out, hunting down those powers who participated in the Star River Association’s vendetta against them. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the Medicine Sovereign as he asked, “Senior Medicine Sovereign, what happened exactly? Back then, so many immortals left their immortal senses here. Weren’t they enough to restrain the association?”

Before leaving for the particle world, Qin Wentian’s incarnation, Di Tian, destroyed the Royal Sacred Sect by unsealing the sealed immortals in the Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace. The rescued immortals all left behind their immortal senses inside the Medicine Sovereign Valley. These immortal senses didn’t possess overwhelming combat prowess, but they were still at the immortal foundation level after all. If they stood together, the might they emanated would be extremely overwhelming. No ordinary powers should have dared to touch the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

“It was useless. Those immortal senses were forcibly wiped away by the Star River Association.” The Medicine Sovereign slowly shook his head, “When the Star River Association descended into our world, they swiftly rebuilt the association’s old bases and began to take over the different

regions using brutal and domineering methods. At that time, I had already sensed that they would soon move against the Medicine Sovereign Valley.”

“I realized that the situation was serious, and instantly decided to send a batch of people to the immortal realms to flee from the danger. The people of the Battle Sword Sect were also here, and coincidentally, many of them wanted to head to the immortal realms. And so, I sent them away. Initially, I also wanted to send Qingcheng, but this lass kept stubbornly refusing to leave. She said she wanted to wait for your return here. In spite of my earlier misgivings, I didn’t expect the situation to turn out so serious. Soon after, the Star River Association sent several immortals from the immortal realms and instantly launched an attack on the Medicine Sovereign Valley with overwhelming might...”

The Medicine Sovereign’s body shuddered as he spoke. His current appearance was so aged that it seemed he was ready for the grave. If not for the use of strong medicinal pills protecting the fires of his life, he would have already died.

“The immortal senses left behind by the other immortals were all wiped away, and they even told the immortals not to interfere in this matter. If they tried to come here in person, they would end up killed without mercy. I risked my life and fought desperately, and ended up sustaining heavy injuries. It resulted in my immortal foundation being cracked, and we barely made it out of there alive. They destroyed the Medicine Sovereign Valley as we fled. We wouldn’t have been able to hide until today if it weren’t for your foster father, Ye Qingyun, protecting us.”

The Medicine Sovereign’s eyes turned red, burning with the fire of hatred. “Everything happened too fast. I am nothing but a bag of old bones, and I’ve lived long enough. It didn’t matter if I died, but many of the disciples from my Medicine Sovereign Valley were still so young... The vast majority died unjust deaths.”

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, this isn’t your fault. I will impart to you an immortal art. Try your best to cultivate it, and there’s a chance that you can re-establish your immortal-foundation.” Qin Wentian felt a coldness in his heart. The Star River Association’s actions were truly contemptible.

“Immortal foundations are the root of our immortality. Since mine has already cracked, there’s no more hope.” The Medicine Sovereign shook his head.

“How would you know if you don’t try? Senior, please trust me,” Qin Wentian implored seriously. The Medicine Sovereign nodded his head. A beam of light shot forth from the center of Qin Wentian’s brow, imprinting to the Medicine Sovereign the heaven-defying method to shatter and rebuild one’s immortal foundation.

“Senior Medicine Sovereign, how many immortals does the Star River Association have in this world?” Qin Wentian asked again. He needed to gather more information.

“I’m not sure precisely, but at present, there shouldn’t be more than ten. What I’m afraid of is the strength they’ve been keeping in reserve. They could easily wipe away the immortal senses of so many immortals. This is a clear indication that they might be a terrifying power even in the immortal realms. Wentian, just take the people here and leave for the immortal realms. The immortal realms are boundlessly vast, so it won’t be so easy for them to find and hunt you guys down.

“Little Rascal, make a trip to the Royal Sacred Region and investigate how many immortals are in affiliation with the Star River Association. I will give you a teleportation talisman, so if you encounter any trouble, shatter it immediately and flee. You can achieve a myriad of transformations, so they won’t be able to chase after you, especially since you can also change your aura,” Qin Wentian instructed Little Rascal who was in the air.

“Okay, I will leave now. Qingcheng, let’s chat when I get back.” Little Rascal waved his paws at Mo Qingcheng as he soared into the air. He transformed again into a golden-winged Great Roc and shot towards the distance with great speed.

Knowing oneself, plus knowing one’s enemies, would lead to a hundred victories for a hundred battles. Qin Wentian didn’t dare to be too careless when facing such an enemy. He wanted to find out more information about the Star River Association first.

“Will Little Rascal be fine by himself?” Mo Qingcheng felt a little worried.

“Don’t worry, that little fellow is extremely intelligent. If there are no third-level immortals, they won’t be able to force him to stay. The Star River Association are unlikely to send out highly powerful experts to invade a mere particle world. Also, he has the escape talisman I prepared, and he can transform into other forms as well. Even if our opponents sweep him with their immortal senses, they won’t be able to find him,” Qin Wentian assured her.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly.

“I will avenge the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” Qin Wentian gave a small squeeze to Mo Qingcheng’s hand.

“Wentian, forget about revenge for now. Let’s head to the immortal realms and bide our time first before we talk about revenge,” stated the Medicine Sovereign. Qin Wentian had heaven-defying talent; it had only taken him about fifty years to ascend to immortality. In the eyes of immortal-foundation experts, his age was still that of a baby’s. From this, one could see how much potential Qin Wentian possessed. The Medicine Sovereign didn’t want Qin Wentian to lose his life because of a moment of impulse.

Mo Qingcheng held onto Qin Wentian’s hands, staring at him with her beautiful eyes. Qin Wentian could clearly feel the nervousness and worry in her heart.

“Wentian, revenge is a dish best served cold. Time is still long, and given your vast potential, you will surely be a king among immortals in the future. Why be so hasty?” Ye Qingyun persuaded. Everyone was looking at Qin Wentian with worry in their eyes. All of them wanted to convince him to wait a little longer, and not to rush for the sake of revenge.

They understood Qin Wentian’s character. He drew a fine line between grudges and kindness, and he had the hot blood of heroic men running through his veins. Back in his youth, he had even dared to block the Crown Prince of Chu, Chu Tianjiao, for the sake of saving his foster father, Qin Chuan.

How overwhelming was Qin Wentian’s talent? Immortals stood at the absolute peak of this world. Back then, the Royal Sacred Sect had one immortal, and they completely dominated this world with no one daring to defy them. The Medicine Sovereign was an immortal as well, but both he and the Sacred Emperor had spent countless years in cultivation before breaking through to their immortal foundation. On the other hand, Qin Wentian had already become one at such a young age. They were all Qin Wentian’s closest kin, and naturally, they considered Qin Wentian’s life as much more precious than their own. They didn’t want him to die a meaningless death in this world.

“I won’t be impulsive.” Qin Wentian felt currents of warmth flooding his heart when he saw such concern in so many gazes. Throughout his years of roaming the immortal realms, he had rarely felt the comfort of kinship outside of his interactions with Qing`er. His closest friends and family were all here, and despite their death grudge with the Star River Association, they didn’t want him to take on any risks.

“You mustn’t go unless you are fully prepared and extremely confident,” the Medicine Sovereign reminded him again. “Hold back for now, for Qingcheng’s sake.”

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian had an indescribable feeling in his heart. Senior Medicine Sovereign’s cultivation was crippled, and the association had destroyed the Medicine Sovereign Valley, but in

spite of his current situation, he was still so worried about Qin Wentian's safety. Deep in his heart, he was afraid that Qin Wentian would encounter misfortune.

Staring at the familiar silhouettes before his eyes, these people were the closest kin to him in this world. He naturally wouldn't court disaster. If something happened to him, what would happen to all these people?

However, if he didn't take revenge for their hostility, he couldn't call himself a man.

Turning around, Qin Wentian glanced at the Qin Residence; they had reduced it to a state of rubble. Bai Qingsong walked up and said, "Wentian, they've brought down the Qin Residence to such a state. There are so many people here, so for the time being, how about you bring them to my Bai Manor to recuperate? I've dismissed all the servants, so the place should be big enough to accommodate us all."

Qin Wentian stared at the white-haired, aged-looking old man. Bai Qingsong had already entered his remaining years, but he stared at Qin Wentian with eyes that were bright and filled with anticipation.

Qin Wentian understood Bai Qingsong's intentions. Previously, they had settled the grudge between them, but Bai Qingsong still had a knot in his heart. In his youth, Qin Wentian had spent much of his time in the Bai Manor, but there had been a time when Bai Qingsong had tried to kill Qin Wentian. He hoped Qin Wentian would be able to step into the Bai Manor once more, so he would feel finally be at ease. Behind Bai Qingsong, Autumn Snow's beautiful eyes were also looking at Qin Wentian.

"Wentian, during these past years, Uncle Bai frequently came to our residence to accompany father in playing chess. Despite the calamity brought on by the Star River Association, they chose to face it together with us." Qin Yao spoke from the side. Back then, she had hated the Bai Clan immensely, but two decades was a long time. Many things had changed.

During the Qin Residence's crisis, Bai Qingsong and Autumn Snow had chosen to stay with them. One could see that they were sincere in their friendship.

"Mhm, after so many years, I'd like to go and take a look at the Bai Manor." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. "Uncle Bai, do you have any news regarding that lass Bai Qing?"

“Ai.” Bai Qingsong sighed as he shook his head. “I let her down with my actions. If I hadn’t acted against you back then, she wouldn’t have felt driven to leave home without a word.”

“Nothing will happen to her. Who knows, maybe she’s already in the immortal realms.” The memory of an adorable young girl appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind’s eye as he thought of Bai Qing. He truly missed her, and if he were free, he would make a trip down to the Devil Statue Cliff to take a look.

“Let’s hope so. Shall we go now?” Bai Qingsong said quietly. After which, their group headed to the Bai Manor.

Today’s incident caused waves of commotion to rock Sky Harmony City. Qin Wentian returned and domineeringly slaughtered the forces of the Star River Association. He used that battle to fish in already troubled waters, taking the opportunity to deal with the other powers who had allied with the association. Those powers eventually became nothing but jokes. Given their strength, they had voluntarily involved themselves in this conflict between Qin Wentian and the Star River Association. Their decision resulted in a complete slaughter for their entire clan.

In the Bai Clan, Bai Qingsong arranged for a place for everyone to rest. Little Rascal had also returned. He told Qin Wentian that the Star River Association had sent a total of seven immortal foundation experts to this particle world and that the association should already know about today’s events at Sky Harmony City. However, they had yet to take action. It was as though they were waiting for something.

Qin Wentian and the others met up with each other and chatted for a long time before they went back to rest.

The night was incomparably silent. In a certain courtyard, only Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were alone. Seated in a rattan chair, Mo Qingcheng leaned on Qin Wentian’s chest, snuggling in his embrace as she enjoyed the peace of this moment.

“Do you really not want to return to the immortal realms?” Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stroked her fine black hair and smiled, “Qingcheng, I know my limits. I must repay this debt of revenge no matter what.”

“I believe you, but you must remember this... If something were to happen to you, I wouldn’t wish to live in this world alone,” Mo Qingcheng said gently, her voice exceedingly calm. She embraced Qin Wentian more tightly, as though afraid of losing him.

Qin Wentian stared at her flawless features and felt his heart melting. Leaning forward, he kissed Mo Qingcheng on the lips. Mo Qingcheng hugged him even closer, staring back at him with deep emotion.

A fire crackled around Qin Wentian. Carrying her perfect figure in his arms, they headed into their room together.

This night, was truly a beautiful one!

Chapter 1023: Little Rascal Showing Its Might

In the early hours of the morning, the Bai Clan was extremely quiet. The residence was filled with people busy with their cultivation.

In the courtyard Qin Wentian was in, he was currently flipping through ancient scrolls. His attention was completely focused on them.

Footsteps rang out. Mo Qingcheng slowly walked over. Qin Wentian turned to glance at her with a gentle smile on his face. A faint blush tinged Mo Qingcheng’s face; her skin was as light as water, her features flawless.

“What are you looking at?” Walking to Qin Wentian’s side, Mo Qingcheng stared at the ancient scroll he was currently reading.

“Formation arts. Although I’m somewhat proficient in divine inscriptions, immortal formations are too just too profound. I need to inscribe an immortal-ranked grand formation here in the Bai Clan just to prepare for the worst,” Qin Wentian replied.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly. “Go ahead. I won’t disturb you then.”

After that, she stood quietly at Qin Wentian's side. Qin Wentian smiled and continued to read up on formations.

After a period of time, a snowy-white Little Rascal ran over to them and jumped into Mo Qingcheng's arms. He stared at Qin Wentian. "After seeing Qingcheng again, you no longer care about this baobao."

"Are you a female?" Qin Wentian laughed, "Anyway, I'm creating a chance for you and Purgatory to spend some quality time together. Isn't that great?"

"Ai... little Purgatory is too fierce." Little Rascal shook his head. Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian rapped Little Rascal on his head. "Stop being so rascally, aren't you still in your stage of childhood? You can't even take on a human form, so what thoughts are running through your mind?"

"Well, this baobao is an ancient demonic beast king after all." Little Rascal proudly declared as he inclined his head. He acted like he was the first creation under the heavens, and Mo Qingcheng felt amused at his manner.

"Oh yeah, Wentian, why haven't we slaughtered those immortals from the Star River Association? My immortal sense only caught seven immortal foundation experts. The three of us should be enough to completely dominate them," Little Rascal said.

"It won't be so simple. The Star River Association were daring enough to be so arrogant, so they must have some backing in the immortal realms. But when I returned, they actually laid down the flag and stilled the drums, so could it be that they fear me? It's highly likely that they're planning something or waiting for more immortals to arrive here. Since they want to wait, we shall wait together with them." A cold gleam of light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"I wonder when the Battle Sword Sect will arrive at the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?" Little Rascal murmured before he soared into the air and transformed into a golden-winged roc once more. "The Star River Association is too arrogant—they even dared to bully Qingcheng. I'm going to teach them a lesson."

Without waiting for Qin Wentian's reply, Little Rascal vanished with a fierce gust of wind.

"Little Rascal..." Mo Qingcheng called out. Qin Wentian smiled at her, "Don't worry. Little Rascal is extremely intelligent, so he won't bite off more than he can chew."

“But he is still so young...” Mo Qingcheng protested quietly.

“Have you ever seen him at a disadvantage?” Qin Wentian smiled. Mo Qingcheng then thought back to the times Little Rascal kept taking advantage of beautiful women. She glared at Qin Wentian. “Didn’t he learn that from you?”

“...I’m innocent.” Qin Wentian had a face full of blacklines.

“Hmph.” Mo Qingcheng smiled.

“Since, I’m already being thought of in this way, I might as well make it into a reality.” He quickly swept her into his arms, and his hands started roaming her body suggestively.

“Naughty egg, you dare...?” Mo Qingcheng twisted her body away, her laughter ringing through the courtyard.

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In the Star River Association headquarters located in the Royal Sacred Region, numerous majestic and towering buildings could be seen.

Outside the Star River Association, countless silhouettes stood in wait. All of them were staring at the majestic buildings in admiration. This was the current hegemon of this world.

However, there were rumors saying that Qin Wentian had already returned and had led a slaughter in the Medicine Sovereign Valley, one powerful enough to kill immortals.

The genius who headed to the immortal realms more than a decade ago had returned. His current form was even more powerful compared to the previous Sacred Emperor. However, no matter how much more powerful Qin Wentian had become, it was definitely impossible for him to win against the Star River Association.

—rumble!— At this moment, a fearsome demonic might suddenly gushed forth from the air. Everyone inclined their heads, only to see auspicious clouds gusting past a saint beast fledgling in the air.

“Oh my god, isn’t that a saint beast? A kirin!”

“How impressive, it’s actually a real kirin. When auspicious clouds appear, a saint beast will descend. Did this saint beast appear because of the Star River Association?”

Everyone’s gazes were fixated on the kirin cub in the air, and they sighed admiringly in their hearts.

~swish swish swish~

From the interior of the Star River Association, several figures shot out with great speed, appearing before the kirin cub as their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

This was a baby kirin—its aura wasn’t that powerful but it was still filled with majestic magnificence.

“To think that this particle world would actually have a kirin here.” The immortals from the Star River Association had covetous looks of greed in their eyes. Naturally, they were well aware of the price a saint beast kirin cub could fetch them. It would be a supreme Greater Demon once it grew up, so even if they added up their entire net worth, the price of such a saint cub far surpassed their own.

—bzz— The kirin cub continued on its way—it was actually flying towards the Star River Association. The experts from the Star River Association didn’t try to stop it. They glanced at each other and followed it from behind. Very soon, the kirin cub entered the depths of the Star River Association’s headquarters, where it turned everything topsy-turvy in its hunt for good things to eat, like heavenly nectar and rare medicinal pills. It even grabbed at all the treasures it could find. It seemed extremely willful.

“Let it do what it wants.” Many of the experts wanted to stop it, but one of the immortals held them back and allowed the kirin cub free reign.

That kirin cub even found several flasks of good wine and gulped them up. After that, it seemed a little drowsy, and its steps had become unsteady. When the immortals saw this, all of them couldn't help but laugh.

“A kirin even knows how to drink?”

“That's an immortal brew, all my wine is gone!” One of the immortals felt his heart aching.

“Stop feeling heartache, and allow this little ancestor to be happy,” admonished an immortal, referring to the kirin cub. And finally, after it was done foraging, it laid down comfortably on the ground, enjoying the warmth of the sun. Several immortals slowly approached, taking note of the kirin cub's reaction. As they drew closer, they realized that the kirin cub showed no signs of unwillingness and it was allowing them to approach it. After that, they stopped at a distance of just a foot away, and stretched out their hands to stroke the kirin cub. The scales on the kirin cub were as solid as a piece of armor. It exuded an imposing might, causing them to sigh in admiration. A saint beast was a saint beast indeed.

The kirin cub seemed to enjoy all this attention. It turned over its body, causing everyone to laugh at its antics. One of the immortals then asked, “Little kirin, are your parents still in this world?”

The kirin cub glanced at the man who spoke. It then stood up and moved closer to the man, rubbing its head against the man's head. That man laughed uproariously when he saw this, feeling exceptionally close with this kirin.

“Roar!” The kirin let out a roar and knocked him down. The person was shocked, and he instantly unleashed his immortal might. But a moment later, he saw the kirin lightly brushing against him as it walked around him in circles, and he began to laugh again.

“Big Brother, it's playing with you.” Someone laughed beside him. The kirin turned around and knocked down the person who spoke, regarding him with curiosity. It gently brushed against him and circled around him as well. The group of immortals all had smiles on their faces when they saw the kirin cub's amicable nature. They retracted their immortal might and just like that, the group of immortals were playing happily with the kirin cub, all while planning silently in their hearts on how to possess the kirin cub alone. Nobody wanted to share it with the others.

At this moment, the kirin cub bowled over the two immortal foundation experts once again onto the ground as its paws swatted about playfully.

But at this very moment, sharp claws suddenly extended outwards, exuding a terrifying golden light and abruptly ripped through their flesh.

~ARGH ARGH~ Twin screams of agony shook the entire space. The kirin cub quickly transformed into a desolate beast and soared up into the sky, radiating a fearsome and powerful aura. How could it be a baby kirin cub?

“Big Brother!” The other immortals all had expressions of shock on their faces. The sudden scene had caught them all unaware, and they barely had time to react. The immortal foundations of those two were already shattered.

“VILE BEAST!” They stared the kirin in the air, only to hear the kirin laughing. “A bunch of retards! So stupid! Bye~”

After speaking, Little Rascal crushed his teleportation talisman which caused intense spatial energy to cover it, and he vanished from their location a moment later.

“ARGHHH! I’M A CRIPPLE NOW! KILL THAT VILE CREATURE FOR ME!”

—rumble!— Numerous icy auras swept across the heavens and earth as they moved in hot pursuit. Those in the Star River Association felt their hearts shaking at seeing their reaction. So many immortals chasing after that demonic beast, but by that point, Little Rascal was nowhere to be seen.

When Little Rascal returned to the Bai Clan, Qin Wentian was in the middle of inscribing an immortal-ranked formation.

“Little Rascal, what bad deeds have you done now?” Qin Wentian asked when he saw a smile on Little Rascal’s face.

“I crippled two immortals. Those people are just too stupid! I transformed into a kirin cub and they tried to capture me,” Little Rascal lazily explained. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. “You transformed into a saint beast, so how can ordinary immortal-foundation characters withstand such temptation? Who would suspect that you were the saint beast in disguise?”

“Ai, there’s no choice. Who asked for this baobao’s intelligence to be so much higher than a human’s?” Little Rascal sighed, exuding a loneliness that belonged to true experts who stood at the peak. Seeing him acting in such a manner really made Qin Wentian want to punch him.

“Okay, okay. I get it, you’re awesome.” Qin Wentian didn’t know what else to say. After that, he waved his hands and shouted, “RISE!”

As the sound of his voice faded, terrifying rumbling sounds echoed as the entire Bai Manor rose up from the ground. The vast plot of land became a floating island that rested on the back of an incomparably gigantic Great Roc.

“What are you planning to do?” Little Rascal asked.

“I’m going to make a trip to the immortal realms. For everyone’s safety, I want to use this formation to hide them temporarily from the prying eyes of the Star River Association,” Qin Wentian explained. He had no way of determining if the Star River Association’s reinforcements would come first, or if the Battle Sword Sect would reach the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect first. Hence, it was always better to plan ahead.

“Oh,” Little Rascal replied.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he stepped into the formation. After that, the entire Bai Manor rose further up into the air, gradually vanishing from sight. The people of Sky Harmony City all felt tumultuous waves of shock rocking their hearts when they saw this scene.

Qin Wentian was just too terrifying.

And just like that, the Bai Clan vanished from Sky Harmony City. All of Qin Wentian’s close friends and comrades, as well as Mo Qingcheng’s clan members, were protected within the formation. He could set his heart at ease as he headed back to the immortal realms.

In the starry space, Qin Wentian proceeded alone, heading in the direction of the Cloud Prefecture. Earlier, he had gone back to the particle world in a rush because he chanced upon the Battle Sword Sect. There was still something he hadn’t completed yet. Now that he was making a short trip back to the immortal realms, he would use this time to complete that task. Qin Wentian’s destination was Driftsnow City!

Chapter 1024: Putting Away the Ancient Weaponized City

Driftsnow City was one of the three main cities of Jiangling Country. Back then, the Cloud Prefecture was governed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. After the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect took over, the new city lord of Driftsnow City was naturally replaced by someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Within Driftsnow City, there was an ancient version of it created by the ancient Driftsnow Master. The scenery there was extremely beautiful, and many experts stopped by to admire the scenery and sigh with sorrow when they heard the story.

The people in Driftsnow City had gradually forgot about the legend. With Qin Wentian's appearance, Driftsnow City came to life once more. It gathered its energy and shot a beam of destruction that completely destroyed a holy ground in the Cloud Prefecture—the Jiang Clan. This incident shocked the entire Cloud Prefecture, and it quickly ignited interest in the legendary story of the Ancient Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade again. The people circulated the story, drawing more and more experts to this place, all of whom wanted to see the ancient weaponized city for themselves.

At this moment in the city, many stared at the Nine Immortality Bells. It had been a long time since the bells had chimed. Pei Yu was currently sitting before the bells and seemed to be in a state of deep slumber. Many people silently sighed—this young woman was too determined in her ways, falling in love with an ancient. Her entire clan had already been relocated, but Pei Yu still chose to remain in the city.

—BOOM!— At this moment, the long-unsounded bells suddenly chimed once again. Pei Yu opened her eyes as a marvelous energy enveloped the area. Snowflakes started to fall from the sky, creating an incredibly beautiful sight.

“When the ancient bells chimes, the Driftsnow Master longs for Immortal Jade once again?” Everyone stretched their hand out, catching the drifting snowflakes and watched them melt in their palms. The soul of the Driftsnow Master would exist for all eternity in his longing for Immortal Jade. Whenever he missed her, his tears would transform into the snowflakes drifting about in the air.

Pei Yu opened her eyes and stared at the drifting snow that covered the sky. Turning around, a radiant smile appeared on her face. “Are you awake? Looks like you’re starting to miss Immortal Jade again. How blessed she is to have someone like you.”

“Ai...” The sound of a sigh rang out. Pei Yu’s eyes gleamed as she continued, “Driftsnow Master, is this really you? Can you hear my words?”

“Pei Yu, why must you deceive yourself. I’m an ancient and have long passed on from this world. You, who are still alive, why must you waste your emotions on someone who is already dead? It really breaks my heart to see this.”

Pei Yu’s expression changed. “But I’m willing to accompany you.”

“I am not willing to see you wasting your life. It’s an exceptionally foolish act. People like you without a path of their own, who can’t even live for their own sake—how are you even qualified to love others? Your love is a heavy burden, and it won’t win you any respect,” a heavy-sounding voice rang out. Pei Yu felt her entire body trembling as tears fell from her face.

“Leave here and pursue your own life. If you continue to stay, I will only look down on you.”

Was this really what he thought about her?

After crying for some time, Pei Yu finally stopped. She glanced at the snowflakes and said, “Okay, I will leave. What you said is correct, and I should go pursue my own life. Please take care, okay...?”

After that, Pei Yu turned and walked into the distance, determined to leave. Not long after, her figure completely vanished from sight.

Everyone stared at her departing silhouette as they sighed in their hearts. Did the soul of the Driftsnow Master awaken once again?

The snowflakes were still drifting about, dancing in the air. At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared and descended from the sky.

“Who is that?” The crowd was stunned. Could it be that this man was the one Pei Yu had conversed with? Had he pretended to be the Driftsnow Master?

“Qin Wentian, he’s Qin Wentian.” Someone recognized him, and their eyes flashed sharply. Back then, the ancient Driftsnow City had come to life when the Driftsnow Master appeared once more—and it was all because of this man. To think that he’d finally come back to Driftsnow City.

Qin Wentian stood atop the Nine Immortality Bells, staring at Pei Yu's departing silhouette as he spoke in a low voice, "Pei Yu, I hope you won't blame me."

Qin Wentian didn't wish for Pei Yu to waste her life in this place, spending her youth accompanying an illusory person.

"Everyone, please leave this place," Qin Wentian announced. Those who didn't know him laughed coldly, "Who do you think you are, telling us to leave here?"

Qin Wentian glanced at the person who'd spoken. He then closed his eyes and released immortal might and in an instant, the Nine Immortality Bells rang out thunderously, shaking the hearts of the people.

"SCRAM!" Amidst the fearsome clanging of the bells, a voice echoed clearly in the air. And like a bolt of thunder from the clear skies, it blasted into the mind of that person. That man coughed out a mouthful of blood as his countenance paled. His heart was trembling as he stared at Qin Wentian in disbelief. This man could actually connect to the Nine Immortality Bells?

He was Qin Wentian!

When he recalled the rumors of the past, he finally understood that this young man before him was none other than Qin Wentian—the same Qin Wentian who had broken through to immortality and forged an immortal-ranked weapon when he was still a low-level ascendant!

—BOOM BOOM BOOM!— The bells rang unceasingly; the world was a stretch of white. The snowflakes drifted beautifully in the sky as the large ancient city trembled and started to rise up in the air. The people inside hurriedly evacuated the city.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense entered the bells, connecting with them. He saw the entirety of Driftsnow City from a bird's eye view, and from that position he could see that the city resembled the form of a human. It was none other than the Driftsnow Master's silhouette; he'd used himself to refine this city, melding his soul, his essence, and his very his life into its walls, all for Immortal Jade.

—RUMBLE!— All of Driftsnow City started to shake as Qin Wentian unleashed his immortal sense to its maximum limits. It felt like he was about to transform into a city, and he was enduring a

terrifying pressure. Qin Wentian's figure appeared within the dimension of the Nine Immortality Bells.

“RISE!” With a roar, the vast ancient city started rising up off the ground. As he lifted both his hands, the city was also lifted up by the motion. The spectators all stared in disbelief; the ancient Driftsnow City was a mobile one.

The sounds of the bells echoed endlessly in the air. Qin Wentian's figure soared higher and higher together with the ancient weaponized city. The Nine Immortality Bells converged into one, its light shrouding Qin Wentian and the city. At that moment, the Nine Immortality Bells transformed into a grand immortal bell, radiating boundless power.

“The Nine Immortality Bells are the soul of Driftsnow City.” Qin Wentian's heart was as clear as a mirror; he understood this fact.

“The Driftsnow Master's capability in forging weapons can truly be said to be exceedingly great in all aspects.” Qin Wentian was filled with admiration. The ancient bell radiated boundless light, enveloping the entire city. Driftsnow City cast its shadow into the bells before suddenly disappearing from sight. In a separate dimension within the grand bell, a city appeared.

Qin Wentian shrunk the ancient bell and held it in his hand. He floated up into the air and prepared to enter the bell.

Suddenly, a figure pacing about could be seen from afar. It was actually none other than Pei Yu. She inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian in the air.

“It's you,” Pei Yu mumbled.

“It's me.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Pei Yu, live your own life. It's better not to be lost in fantasy. Starting from today, the ancient Driftsnow Master is of the past. I am the new Driftsnow Master.”

Pei Yu's beautiful eyes stared at the air. Yes, that's right. Qin Wentian now fully controlled Driftsnow City. He was the true successor of the Driftsnow Master.

“Pei Yu, take care,” said Qin Wentian. After that, he vanished, stepping into Driftsnow City.

...

Around the same time Qin Wentian arrived at Driftsnow City, the people from the Battle Sword Sect arrived at the King Manor of Jiangling Country. They had arrived after following Qin Wentian's instructions. However, the guards of the manor obstructed them, and as they looked at the majestic immortal manor of the country's king, the people from the Battle Sword Sect couldn't help but feel a form of invisible pressure.

"Who are you all?" one of the guards asked.

"We were asked by Qin Wentian to come here to look for the King of Jiangling Country," explained the old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect as he walked to the front. The guard's eyes flickered, sweeping across everyone present. "Everyone, please wait for a moment. I shall pass on the news."

"Okay." The old ancestor nodded, not daring to voice out his thoughts. Over here, even an ordinary guard was more powerful than him.

Not too long later, an imposing-looking expert led several people over. This imposing middle-aged man was none other than Jiangling Country's current king. He glanced at the Battle Sword Sect and asked, "And you guys are?"

He realized that their strength could be considered pretty weak, so uttering a lie would be the equivalent of them courting death.

"We are from the same sect as Qin Wentian back when he was still in our particle world. The sect leader is an old man like me, and I apologize for disturbing Senior. Qin Wentian asked us to come here to look for the Jiangling King. He said that the king would bring us to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. He gave us a strand of his immortal sense, and he has a matter of extreme importance to relay to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect," said the old ancestor in a low voice. This middle-aged man in front of him was simply stronger compared to him.

Upon hearing these words, the Jiangling King knew that their story was probably true. He then said politely, "So it's Young Lord Qin's sect members. Old mister, please come in. Someone go and set up a banquet immediately to welcome the members of Young Lord Qin's sect."

After that, he personally stepped forward, relaxing his stance and was preparing to lead the Battle Sword Sect inside himself.

“Senior, there’s no need to be this polite.” The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect was completely taken aback. The other members of the Battle Sword Sect glanced at each other in confusion, feeling increasingly perplexed in their hearts.

The Jiangling King had also addressed Qin Wentian as Young Lord Qin. This was simply too shocking. What status did Qin Wentian have exactly?

“As Young Lord Qin’s elder, this is indeed necessary. Everyone, please don’t stand on ceremony and come inside.” The Jiangling King wasn’t putting on airs at all. The old ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect proceeded forward with trepidation, “Qin Wentian wanted us to quickly head over to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Senior, there’s no need to prepare a banquet to welcome us...”

The Jiangling King contemplated for a moment before he nodded, “No problem, the matters of Young Lord Qin are naturally more important. Let us head out this instant.”

“Mhm, let’s go.” The old ancestor nodded. After that, the Jiangling King personally led them towards the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the Cloud Prefecture.

Within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, there were numerous immortal palaces, and the atmosphere was charged with immortal qi. All the normal guards were immortals, and those from the Battle Sword Sect felt their hearts pounding rapidly at the sight. All the immortal foundation experts they met along the way were incomparably polite to them. One must know that these people were all terrifying experts that could kill them their group with a single smack.

In addition, everyone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect addressed Qin Wentian in the same way—Young Lord Qin.

At this moment, Ye Lingshuang radiated an immortal light as Qin Wentian’s immortal sense activated, causing his figure to materialize.

“Wentian!” Ye Lingshuang called out.

“There are some troublesome matters that I must take care of back in our particle world. I’m going to see the Emperor Lord now. Sis, you, old ancestor and the rest of the Battle Sword Sect should stay here for the time being,” said Qin Wentian. He then led the people of the Battle Sword Sect

forward and when the guards within the sect saw him, they instantly stopped to salute before bowing. “Young Lord Qin!”

Qin Wentian nodded lightly, passing through them directly in the center of their ranks. The Battle Sword Sect followed closely behind Qin Wentian— right now, the amount of shock in their hearts had already reached the same level as a raging tsunami wave that couldn’t be calmed!

Chapter 1025: Battle

Particle World: Royal Sacred Region, Star River Association.

At this moment, a group of experts had gathered together. Powerful people had arrived, even stronger than those from the Star River Association. The immortal-foundation experts who dominated this particle world were all exceedingly respectful towards them.

“Where is Qin Wentian?” The man in the lead asked.

“We do not know, but according to our information network, Qin Wentian set up a grand formation at the Bai Clan of Sky Harmony City. After that, the entire Bai Clan vanished completely. When we went to investigate, our immortal senses were unable to find them,” one the people reported, lowering his head. Qin Wentian had disappeared completely.

“Could it be that he left this particle world and has headed to the immortal realms?” The man in the lead made no accusations as he calmly asked the question.

“I don’t think so. If Qin Wentian has left this world for the immortal realms, there’s no need for him to inscribe a formation at all. He could just bring them all with him by using immortal-ranked treasures,” the person replied.

“Mhm, sounds right. Let’s head directly to Chu Country, so keep your immortal senses activated permanently. We must find him, even if we have to dig three feet into the ground,” commanded the man in the lead. He soared through the air and headed towards Chu, with many experts following closely behind him.

In Chu, a group of immortals descended from the air, sweeping across the entire country with their immortal might. Countless people inclined their heads as their hearts trembled. These experts were

all so powerful—each of them had auras that towered up into the sky, and they radiated waves of immortal might. They were all immortals.

The immortals then continued to fly towards Sky Harmony City. But when they discovered that the city was completely abandoned, they frenziedly swept their immortal senses over everything. They scoured the sky and earth in their attempts to find any trace of Qin Wentian and the others.

Two hours later, every inch of Chu had been searched. The immortals gathered back at the airspace above Sky Harmony City, shaking their heads in bewilderment. They couldn't find anyone despite their intense search. It was as if Qin Wentian and his comrades had completely disappeared in the span of a single night.

“Maybe they're no longer in Chu. Do you want to search this entire particle world instead?” someone suggested. With so many immortals here, they would only need to spend a little more time and they'd be able to comb the entire world with their immortal senses.

“Alright, search directly through this particle world. If we still fail then, we will invite an immortal king to help out,” commanded the expert in the lead. “Each of you will go to your assigned locations—prepare to move out.”

“Roger!” All of them nodded, preparing to search this entire world. They would stop at nothing to dig out Qin Wentian, no matter where he hid himself.

However, it was destined that they would return empty-handed. After several days of searching fruitlessly in every corner of this world, they still couldn't find any traces of Qin Wentian or those from the Bai Clan. Qin Wentian's group of people seemed to have really vanished into thin air.

These experts could only return to the Star River Association and send men to monitor the situation at Sky Harmony City.

When Qin Wentian returned from the immortal realms, he immediately went to Sky Harmony City and landed where the Bai Manor used to be. To everyone else, this place was completely empty. Qin Wentian then stepped around the ground, his movements following a strange rhythm. The previously inscribed runes started to light up as thunderous rumbling noises rang through the air. Below the ground, a vast manor appeared. It was none other than the Bai Manor!

The Bai Manor returned to its original location with the people of the Bai Clan, Qin Wentian's kin, and his closest friends all safely inside. It was highly likely that the Star River Association wouldn't have expected this in their wildest dreams.

"Wentian, the Star River Association was here, and they brought with them many experts. You must leave this place immediately and return to the immortal realms," urged the Medicine Sovereign as he stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian froze at his words, and Fairy Qingmei also took the chance to speak, "They will definitely monitor everything here. Wentian, you'd better leave now while you still can or it will truly be too late. This grand formation might have the ability to conceal the heavens and oceans, but it's already been exposed now."

"The Star River Association came by?" Qin Wentian asked. Apparently, the Star River Association had acted faster than expected. The reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were still on their way.

"Yes, they sent more than ten immortal foundation experts. Not only that, those experts seemed very powerful as well. We can't let this drag on any more," Mo Qingcheng joined in.

"Don't worry, I brought something back with me. Let's go; we will instantly leave for the outskirts of Sky Harmony City. This place is too small," said Qin Wentian. He controlled the formation and directed it through the air to the crowd's immense shock. He was moving the Bai Manor to the forest outside of Sky Harmony City. Everyone now realized that the 'disappearance' of the Bai Clan was nothing more than a smokescreen created by Qin Wentian. The Bai Clan had always been in the same spot, it was just that no one could see nor sense it.

Outside Sky Harmony City, in the vast forest outskirts lay the place where Qin Wentian had once been rescued by Mo Qingcheng. Staring at this forest, Qin Wentian smiled as he glanced at Mo Qingcheng. "Qingcheng, you saved me here back then, but you left without revealing who you were. It made me think that someone else had saved me."

"Mhm, back then it was Little Rascal who led me to the forest. I'd followed after him for so long, but the moment he met you, he instantly jumped to you and decided to follow you instead." Mo Qingcheng glared at Little Rascal in her arms as she relayed her story.

"This baobao was tying the knot of fate between you two," Little Rascal remarked with self-satisfaction. Both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng looked at him doubtfully.

"Are we really not heading to the immortal realms?" Mo Qingcheng held on to Qin Wentian's hand—she was still worried in her heart.

“It’s fine.” Qin Wentian smiled at her. After that, he took a step forward and with a wave of his hand, thunderous rumbling sounds rang out as an incomparably vast ancient city appeared before everyone’s eyes. This ancient city was extremely majestic and gave off an aura akin to a divine weapon, resembling a work of art from the heavens.

“Go!” Qin Wentian shouted. Next, Driftsnow City enveloped the entire forest on the outskirts of Sky Harmony City. And a moment later, an ancient city appeared just outside of Sky Harmony City.

“Come on, let’s enter.” Qin Wentian then smiled. The others beside him were completely dazed; they were all stunned by this sight. Qin Wentian went to the immortal realms and had brought back such a majestic ancient city?

He brought a whole city back?!

The people at the entrance of Sky Harmony City were similarly stunned by this sight. The news soon circulated around Sky Harmony City and soon, countless people headed over for a look. They stood on the city walls, staring at the ancient city that appeared nearby. Anyone looking at the city felt the remarkable stateliness emanating from its walls—Sky Harmony City couldn’t even be considered a city when compared to it.

“Is this something Qin Wentian took from the immortal realms? Cities in the immortal realms are actually mobile?” The people of Sky Harmony City couldn’t have imagined something like this. As for Qin Wentian’s kin and comrades, all of them had entered the city. Fatty Fan Le was the most excited. “Boss, how did you manage to get your hands on such a good city?”

“This city is an almighty weaponized city. I obtained it by chance,” Qin Wentian replied, and the people nearby took a deep breath in response.

A weaponized city; a city that was a divine weapon...

“Can this city attack?” asked the Medicine Sovereign.

“Naturally. In the past, when I was at the Celestial Phenomenon level, I could already control it to the extent where it can unleash extremely powerful attacks. Now that I’m at Immortal Foundation, the power it can unleash will undoubtedly be even stronger.” Qin Wentian nodded. By borrowing the power of Driftsnow City, he had managed to kill immortals even at the ascendant level.

“It looks like you’ve planned this for a long time.” The Medicine Sovereign nodded his head. Of course, Qin Wentian would know what to do.

The news of the Bai Manor’s reappearance was instantly delivered to the Star River Association. Before long, the association’s immortal foundation experts soon arrived. More than ten experts floated in the air above the ancient city, and they simultaneously released their immortal might. They lit up the entire area with their immortal light, their power unexcelled in this world.

Qin Wentian’s will connected to the Nine Immortality Bells. He stood atop of them calmly, and stared at the various experts in the air.

“Capture him.” The immortal in the lead instantly commanded, not bothering to waste time bantering with Qin Wentian.

—BOOM!— Waves of immortal might erupted forth as light radiated from numerous immortal foundations, generating a pressure that blasted down towards the ancient city. Within the city, boundless runes sparkled as heavenly chains shot up into the air. The chains blotted out the skies and aimed for the immortal-foundation experts.

“SEVER!” One of the experts had an immortal foundation in the shape of a sword. Standing there, he seemed like an unparalleled sword of the world, emanating absolute sharpness, as he tried to slash apart the ancient city’s heavenly chains.

—RUMBLE!— Qin Wentian’s form expanded to over 1,000 meters in size, reaching the height of a giant. He projected an increasingly terrifying faint shadow that surrounded him. From within that shadow, Qin Wentian controlled his arm to grab at those immortals in the air. The immortals were forced to retreat, yet they only saw the light from this ancient city growing even more resplendent. Arrows formed from law energy materialized and shot through the air, capable of slaying even immortals.

The experts instantly drew on more power from their foundations and shattered the arrows. But the shadow formed a gigantic palm imprint that was just too fearsome. It was so large that they had no way to block it.

One of the immortal foundation experts couldn’t evade quick enough and was immediately captured by the gigantic palm. With a ferocious, bone-crunching squeeze, the immortal was crushed into pieces amidst screams of pain and agony.

“Retreat!” The leader of the Star River Association’s immortals felt that there was something amiss about the situation. This city seemed to be the legendary Driftsnow City, and somehow, Qin Wentian could borrow its strength in combat. And in this case, although they had the advantage in terms of numbers, they were far inferior in sheer combat power.

The other immortals also felt that something was wrong. Borrowing the might of this ancient city, Qin Wentian could actually unleash such a terrifying level of power.

Suddenly, they saw Qin Wentian guiding the gigantic palm to reach up towards the sky. Instantly, a supreme sword might swept over everything, quickly transforming into a sword qi tempest that tried to bury all the experts within. The leader hurriedly soared higher up into the sky and rushed into the clouds. He didn’t have time to care about the others.

“DIE!” The palm transformed into the form of a sword finger, piercing outwards. In an instant, a surge of immortal vanquishing might ravaged through the surroundings as a piercing sound rang out. The might penetrated through numerous immortal foundations, and the immortals fell from the air—they had all perished at the moment of impact!

In front of this city, it appeared that immortal foundation experts were as weak and as fragile as ants.

From afar, over at Sky Harmony City, the mortals all felt their hearts trembling. Many of them were fleeing blindly when they felt the waves of immortal might washing through them. But there was also a large portion of people that chose to stay put to watch the battle. Right now, great tidal waves of emotion rocked their hearts. Was this strength truly a level of power a human stellar martial cultivator could unleash?!

Chapter 1026: Reinforcements from the Star River Association

The immortals stood in the air, each possessing such boundless might that they could easily destroy an entire city with the flick of a finger. Sky Harmony City was so small that the immortals would have no trouble invading it. The stellar martial cultivators were like ants to them—easily exterminated.

The immortals were exalted and supremely powerful, yet Qin Wentian had actually killed over ten immortals with a single strike. How immensely shocking was this scene?

That young genius who'd stepped out of Sky Harmony City dozens of years ago—he now stood at the peak of this world, capable of vanquishing immortals with the flip of a single hand. A violent wave of awe rocked their hearts—heroes could be born anywhere. A young man from Sky Harmony City could actually achieve such unbelievable heights.

In terms of emotions, the people of Sky Harmony City naturally hoped that Qin Wentian would end up the victor. He could truly be considered a legend of their city. He had become its symbol, and now the entire world would think of the name 'Sky Harmony City'. Only one person had achieved such heights in this world, and that person had hailed from Sky Harmony City.

No matter how strong the Star River Association was, it was still an external power.

The Vanquishing Immortal Sword was an immortal technique, and an extremely powerful one. Previously, whenever Qin Wentian used it, he would exhaust all the strength and energy of his body and end up burning his own essence. But now, he was a true immortal and had a perfect, saint-grade immortal foundation. In addition to borrowing the power of Driftsnow City, one could very well imagine the overwhelming might his attacks had become. Even without attacking, his energy fluctuations were enough to injure his opponents.

“LEAVE!” The leader among the immortal-foundation experts gave the command to retreat as their group soared into the clouds, not daring to get too close to the ancient Driftsnow City.

The battle had quickly started, but it also ended quickly as well. In just an instant, the battle erupted to its climax with the death of over ten immortal foundation experts.

The faint gigantic shadow that enveloped Qin Wentian had vanished. His body had also returned to its original size. Clad in a white robe, he swept a cold glance over the fleeing experts of the Star River Association. Most likely, these people had yet to admit defeat. But no matter, he had requested for reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, who should be arriving soon.

“What’s wrong?” Qin Wentian couldn’t help but ask when he saw his close friends staring at him.

His friends were all in a daze, as though they couldn’t believe their eyes. Qin Wentian, whose strength was akin to a heavenly god, was actually someone this familiar to them. It all smacked of surrealism.

“Ah, my heart is truly smashed.” Fan Le coughed. No matter what, he and Qin Wentian had fought side-by-side back at the Emperor Star Academy. And now he couldn’t even catch sight of his back. Qin Wentian was just too powerful—they were no longer at the same level.

“I have no idea how you’ve cultivated all this time.” Fairy Qingmei felt the long age of her years. As for Grand Xia’s royal clan they were staring at Qin Wentian as if he were a God. This was none other than their sovereign monarch. How powerful was he? There was no one in this entire world who was a match for him.

“Bos, are there any methods for people to instantly become immortals?” Fatty Fan Le walked to Qin Wentian’s side as his eyes gleamed.

“Yes, there’s one.” Qin Wentian seriously nodded.

“For real? What’s the method?” Fatty’s eyes gleamed with an even brighter light.

“Let me beat you up, and you’ll soon become an ‘immortal’.” Qin Wentian clenched his fist, emitting a cracking sound as everyone around them started to laugh.

“Everyone, Driftsnow City is very large, so you can choose where you wish to stay. However, try to choose a place near the central core. I’m worried that the energy fluctuations might accidentally affect you during a great battle.” Qin Wentian glanced at the others as he spoke. Everyone nodded their heads before dispersing. All of them felt awe in their hearts. This city was not only mobile, it could be used in combat as well.

Right now at Sky Harmony City, countless people stood at high vantage points and stared at the majestic ancient city before them.

“Absolute victory. Qin Wentian has won, and he even killed more than ten immortals!”

“Qin Wentian from the Qin Residence is unrivalled in this world. He’s the monarch of Grand Xia, the true king of Chu. And he is someone from our Sky Harmony City.”

Many experts sighed in admiration, deep in discussing as they moved around the city. Everyone was caught in a rush of excitement while celebrating Qin Wentian’s victory. Cheers resounded throughout Sky Harmony City. With such a character from their city, how could they fail to be proud?

The news of his victory soon circulated around Chu, Grand Xia, and even to the Royal Sacred Region. Everyone knew that the immortals from the Star River Association had died, overwhelmingly suppressed by Qin Wentian. The headquarters of the Star River Association were faced with exceedingly great pressure to succeed.

This victory truly made everyone in this particle world feel Qin Wentian's true strength. He really was a legend.

This battle had immensely influenced the masses. For those who worshipped the Star River Association like gods, they felt their hearts wavering. This external power who came from the immortal realms had actually been defeated by Qin Wentian, someone born and bred in this particle world. This meant that the Star River Association couldn't be the absolute hegemon in this world. At the very least, they wouldn't be so long as Qin Wentian was alive.

In various places of this particle world, those who had initially wanted to join the Star River Association were all hesitating now. They chose to continue observing. Now, the Star River Association had already formed a death grudge with Qin Wentian. Neither could live while the other survived, and until the end result was clear, it was better to stay neutral and not be so quick to join the Star River Association.

After this battle, many people started to rush towards Sky Harmony City. This included members of the Emperor Star Academy like Mustang, as well as Chu Mang from the royal palace of Chu. They all had one destination in mind: the ancient Driftsnow City. The city contained many of Qin Wentian's close friends and comrades from this particle world. He felt a formless pressure at knowing that their lives were in his hands. If he was defeated by the Star River Association, the consequences would be unimaginable.

All the powers of Grand Xia were heading to Chu. A group of women in white were flying in the air. These women all exuded an extraordinary aura, radiating hints of a celestial bearing. This was especially so for the woman in the lead. Her face was veiled but from her perfect figure and skin, one could feel that she was a flawless beauty.

"Right now, Qin Wentian is smack dab in the middle of the tempest. The Star River Association is clearly a great power in the immortal realms. Let's take a look at Sky Harmony City, but try to stay out of any trouble," said a woman with a veil over face.

She then continued, "Hey, don't you guys wish to take a look at Qin Wentian? This is the most elite character that has ever appeared in the history of our world. I've never heard of such a young

immortal, and more importantly, he's so handsome!" The voice of the woman was filled with mischievousness and a slight hint of affection.

"But, the Star River Association will never stop now. It's very dangerous there," commented someone at the side.

"Don't worry, I'll observe while keeping my distance from the Star River Association, and I won't get involved with the battle. If not, the others will think that I, Lin Xian`er, am taking the initiative to pursue a man!" That woman had a soul-stirring smile on her face as she continued, "Even if he really is the most elite character in the history of our entire particle world, I, Lin Xian`er, will never take the initiative."

"That's fine. We will watch from Sky Harmony City then," said the person beside her in a low voice; she had nothing more to say.

And so, the veiled woman was none other than the number one beauty of the Royal Sacred Region, the holy maiden of the Celestial Maiden Sect, Lin Xian`er. Initially, she wanted to wait until her strength reached a certain level before asking the Medicine Sovereign for help to send her to the immortal realms. Beauty was nothing but trouble. Given her beauty, if she headed to the immortal realms at such a low level of strength, it would only end in calamity.

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Sky Harmony City, in an inn near the entrance of the city. One could see the majestic ancient Driftsnow City from the top floor of this inn. It was flooded with people, and Lin Xian`er and her comrades were here as well.

"Can we sit here?" Lin Xian`er stared at an excellent spot near a window as she spoke to the people there. Her eyes could only be described as extremely mesmerizing, and there was a hint of fragility in her air, as though she needed the protection of others. The people at the table instantly stood up and relinquished their seats, "Of course. Fairies, please be seated."

"Thank you." Lin Xian`er smiled. Although her features were obscured by the veil, it still caused the hearts of those people to quicken.

Lin Xian`er stared at the majestic and ancient city as a gentle smile flashed, "Is this the weaponized city? Qin Wentian's hometown should be Sky Harmony City, right?"

“Yes, Qin Wentian is a descendant of the Qin Residence from our Sky Harmony City. He was unable to cultivate during his youth, and so the Bai Clan broke off their marriage engagement. However, Qin Wentian is magnanimous and has already resolved the grudges between him and the Bai Clan. His exploits have made him into a legendary character.”

“Yes, there’s no doubt that Qin Wentian is the legendary character of our Sky Harmony City. He stands at the absolute peak of this entire world.”

“Fairies, you must be from some place far away, right? It’s impossible to relay all the tales of Qin Wentian’s deeds, even if we talked for three days and nights. After the Bai Clan broke off the engagement, he went to the Emperor Star Academy to cultivate, and in the end he decided who the Emperor of Chu should be, and ultimately became the Monarch of Grand Xia. After that, he helped the Medicine Sovereign to destroy the hegemon of this world back then, the Royal Sacred Sect. He is a miracle, a legend.”

Everyone mumbled, all talking about the glorious deeds of Qin Wentian.

—BOOM!—

Abruptly, the inn shuddered, causing the hearts of the people inside to tremble as well. The boisterous noise fell to silence.

“What’s going on?” Expressions of shock were on the faces of the crowd. At that very moment, a supreme might enveloped the entire area, affecting everyone in Sky Harmony City, and even the entirety of Chu Country. Under the oppressive pressure, all of them felt they had to prostrate before this supreme, unparalleled might.

~bzz~ Driftsnow City suddenly radiated a layer of resplendent light. And in the air, a figure clad in the violet-golden robes of the Star River Association could be seen descending from the sky. This man was the source of the pressure. His hand stretched downwards, and his palm seemed to be capable of obliterating an entire city.

—BANG!— The layer of light shattered as a world-supreme destructive aura descended. That gigantic hand was like the decree of a divinity that wanted to annihilate all before it!

All sounds faded to silence, and time seemed to stop. Everyone stared at this display of power as their hearts shook, feeling fear from the depths of their soul!

Chapter 1027: Threat of an Immortal King

“How powerful.” The atmosphere turned silent, and the faces of those in the inn had all paled. Under that overwhelmingly oppressive pressure, many among them were forced to prostrate right on the ground. Lin Xian`er’s countenance changed drastically as she stared in the direction of the Star River Association. The golden-robed figure felt like a divine entity—his aura enveloped everything, yet his attacks were all focused on a single point. He kept his energy fluctuations fully contained without leaking through or affecting the surroundings.

Such control was simply too fearsome; such control was absolute.

Did the Star River Association send an outrageously strong expert to this world?

Before this, Qin Wentian had already sensed a trace of intense danger. His immortal sense dipped into the depths of the nine bells, and the entire Driftsnow City released scintillating layers of light that formed a protective screen around it. However, the layers of light shattered under the pressure of that single strike, jolting everyone in Driftsnow City so badly that they coughed out blood. Even Qin Wentian felt his body shaking from the impact.

—bzz!— There was no time to react. A gigantic terrifying hand instantly shot through space, smashing down on the ancient Driftsnow City.

“ARGH!” A thunderous, heaven-startling shout rang out as the entire Driftsnow City radiated a supreme immortal might. The Nine Immortality Bells trembled as they once again merged into one expansive, grand bell that enveloped the entire city. After which, the grand bell also shot through the air, smashing against the incoming gigantic palm.

—BANG!—

Another heaven-rumbling sound blasted through the air. The ancient grand bell shuddered as Qin Wentian spat out a mouthful of blood. His body shook tremendously and he found it difficult to stabilize his bearings. Inclining his head, he focused his immortal sense to connect more deeply with this city that the Driftsnow Master had forged and refined. The weaponized city could be used

as a weapon, but the main point was that it was also a city. Its defenses always came first, attacking second.

All of Driftsnow City lit up as countless runes appeared, floating above the grand bell. This gigantic bell shimmered with brilliance as the chimes rang out endlessly, the sound echoing through the space. It manifested city walls of divine iron that surrounded the grand bell. It seemed to be the city's most solid defense.

—BOOM BOOM BOOM!— The countenance of the expert in the air changed. He, who stood so imposingly in the air, launched out attacks of such power, yet he was still unable to breach the defenses of this city? How could this be possible?

The ancient grand bell trembled incessantly, but its defense stayed strong, blocking out the impact from the attacks. But the aftershocks were still enough to make those in the city feel extremely ill at ease. This was especially so for those with weaker cultivations, all of them were injured and coughing out blood, and there were even some who had already lost consciousness.

And Qin Wentian was the one who suffered the brunt of the remaining impact. His eyes were closed and his face had paled. But his immortal sense was still focused on activating the city's state of absolute defense, not allowing that expert from the Star River Association to breach it. Unfortunately, the immortal king from the Star River Association had arrived here one step earlier compared to his reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

In the air, that expert continued with his attacks but to no avail. His countenance turned colder and colder, and he stomped the air in anger, causing the heavens and earth to tremble as many immortal foundation experts appeared behind him. Their expressions were all incredibly unsightly to behold. How can this city's defenses be so powerful?

“Qin Wentian, scram the fuck out!” the immortal king in golden robes commanded arrogantly, his voice melding together with the heavens. Its energy jolted the interior of the grand bell, echoing endlessly within the bell. Qin Wentian opened his eyes, and he stared in the air as his expression turned grim, “The Star River Association truly looks up to I, Qin. To think that they've actually sent an immortal king to take action.”

The expression of that immortal king turned to ice. An overwhelming pressure gushed forth from him as he descended lower, directly stepping on the top of the grand bell.

—BOOM!— An earth-shattering sound echoed out. Qin Wentian felt his entire body shaking intensely. The grand bell enveloped all of Driftsnow City, and it was now sinking into the ground

from the impact of that immortal king's attack. The people inside the city all suffered injuries of various degrees.

That immortal king stood upon the bell, lowering his head and peering down with contempt at Qin Wentian as he once again commanded, "Scram the fuck out."

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the tyrannical gaze of the immortal king as a cold smile appeared on his face, "Using the might of immortal kings to bully people of a particle world. Are you that shameless?"

"IMPUDENT!" That immortal king stomped down violently once more as the grand bell sank deeper into the earth. Qin Wentian's eyes were as cold as ever as he stared at that immortal king. As long as the defenses of the grand bell held, even an immortal king would soon die once the reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect arrived.

"Do you really think I can do nothing to you if you turtle yourself in there?" That immortal king laughed coldly. He pointed to Sky Harmony City and continued speaking, "This city is your hometown. There should be many of your friends there, right? Do you think that I won't annihilate this entire city?"

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, but he forced his expression to remain calm. At this moment, he had to remain unwavering. The more he showed that he cared, the more this opponent would use Sky Harmony City to threaten him.

"You are a high-up immortal king. You dare to slaughter innocents—are you not afraid of incurring great sin?" Qin Wentian icily asked. "In addition, all my close friends and comrades are already in Driftsnow City, so there's no longer anyone connected to me outside of it."

"When someone reaches my level, who wouldn't have sin on their hands? Although you are now merely at immortal foundation, you must have taken many lives before as well, right? As long as I don't annihilate an entire world, it wouldn't be considered a great sin. How can there be retribution by karma? From the perspective of all the realms, what would an entire city's worth of lives count for?" That immortal king stomped down once more, causing Driftsnow City to continue sinking. He then asked again, "Still not coming out?"

"You want me to give up the lives of my close friends and comrades as well as myself for the people of Sky Harmony City? Isn't that ridiculous?" Qin Wentian scoffed. "Is there anyone in this world capable of such self-sacrifice? If you do that, you are merely slaughtering innocent people."

Qin Wentian's heart turned incomparably frosty. He didn't think that an immortal king would actually force him to make such a choice. For now, he could only act as though he wasn't completely bothered by it. But he was right in what he said—there was no reason for the immortal king to slaughter the innocents of Sky Harmony City, and no one in the world would be so magnanimous that they'd sacrifice themselves and the lives of their close friends and comrades for strangers.

“Hmph.” The immortal king seemed to have seen right through him. He stretched his arm and grabbed out with his hand. Instantly, more than ten people were caught in his large palm and hoisted up into the air. These people felt their souls trembling in terror as they screamed. “SAVE ME!”

“The people of this mere Sky Harmony City are nothing but ants to me—I can crush their lives as long as I will it. Are you really not coming out?” The immortal king stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's expression didn't change, and he steeled his heart. The more he showed his concern, the more people this immortal king would slaughter.

“DIE THEN!” The immortal king closed his fist, instantly killing everyone grasped in his palm. The bodies fell from the air, and the spectators from Sky Harmony City all trembled in fear. They had forgotten all their rage and anger; to this immortal king, they were really nothing but ants. He could kill them effortlessly as long as he willed it.

Qin Wentian watched in person as these people were crushed to death. Although he felt a towering rage, his expression was as calm as a lake. He couldn't show that he cared. If not, the other party would kill even more to force his compliance.

“Is there even any meaning to killing these innocents? I really do feel ashamed for you,” Qin Wentian mocked.

That immortal king stared at Qin Wentian, and his emotionless gaze revealed how lightly he treated the death of these mortals. His hand then stretched out in another direction as another group of people were crushed within—all were completely slaughtered.

“Do you truly not care about the life and death of these people?” asked the immortal king.

“Are you the foolish one or am I the foolish one? Why would I sacrifice myself for people who have nothing to do with me?” Qin Wentian replied.

“Hehe, there’s actually someone who has yet to flee. From her expression, it seems that this person is truly worried about you.” The immortal king smiled. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows and after that, the immortal king grabbed out again, capturing a figure who exuded a celestial air. This person was exceedingly beautiful. In that moment, her veil was pulled away by the immortal king, revealing a face with flawless features, yet her apparent fear caused her to lose some of her splendor.

“Lin Xian`er.” Qin Wentian’s expression sank. Why was Lin Xian`er here?

“So beautiful. Even for female immortals in the immortal realms, such beauty is truly rare. Don’t tell me you are not acquainted with her?” The immortal king coldly laughed. How strong was his immortal sense? Earlier, he had already tracked all the movements of the people in Sky Harmony City as well as the changes to their expressions. Lin Xian`er didn’t feel much fear—what she actually felt was worry and nervousness.

Qin Wentian’s heart turned cold. Immortal kings were powerful indeed. So he had a purpose. Earlier when he attacked, he was studying the crowd with his immortal sense, intending to find someone Qin Wentian was acquainted with.

“Indeed, I do know this woman. She’s quite famous and is a rare beauty,” Qin Wentian replied. “However, look at the number of beauties in my city. In this particle world, there are naturally countless beauties who admire I, Qin. Isn’t it only normal that she felt worried and nervous when she saw you attacking me? What’s so strange about that?”

“Wow, it sounds like you are really lucky with the females.” That immortal king coldly smiled. With a wave of his hand, Lin Xian`er was tossed to the immortal foundation experts behind him. He then spoke, “To think such a beautiful woman exists in this country-bumpkin world. You guys can do whatever you want to her, so make sure to fully enjoy yourselves.”

“Senior, I’m really not familiar with him. You are a high-ranking, esteemed being in the vast immortal realms, so why must you make things difficult for me...?” Lin Xian`er implored with a hint of fragility.

“Even her voice and expression can move one’s soul. You guys are truly in luck,” the immortal king stated emotionlessly. The people in the particle worlds were like weeds to him, and unworthy of mention. He naturally cared nothing for Lin Xian`er.

“Thank you, immortal king.” The immortal foundation experts all bowed. They grabbed Lin Xian`er and left immediately. When Qin Wentian stared in their direction, he saw Lin Xian`er looking right at him. There was a trace of despair within her beautiful eyes.

“You can come out if you’ve thought things through.” The immortal king laughed. He stomped down again before disappearing completely. Qin Wentian clenched his fists tightly, he had no way to forget the look Lin Xian`er had cast towards him.

Those in Driftsnow City all came over, their faces pale from their injuries. They stared at Qin Wentian and said, “Wentian, you must leave this place. Just go back to the immortal realms.”

“I definitely have to take revenge.” Qin Wentian’s eyes were ice-cold. He had a debt of gratitude to Lin Xian`er. During the tempering session in the Immortal Martial Realm, Lin Xian`er had helped Ye Lingshuang and Ouyang Kuangsheng once before.

“Lin Xian`er...” Ouyang Kuangsheng wanted to say something, but hesitated—he was also feeling a towering rage in his heart. “Who would have imagined an immortal king would be so despicable?”

“He has completely no regards for anyone in this world,” Fairy Qingmei said icily. “Wentian, you really have to leave this place.”

“It’s fine. They have arrived.” Qin Wentian’s voice was as cold as ten-thousand-year-old ice. Everyone turned their gazes over to him, not knowing what he meant by that. To them, the only safe solution was to leave this world. They could see no other choice.

“Qingcheng, go persuade Wentian,” said Fairy Qingmei as she stared at Mo Qingcheng. However, the killing intent emanating from Qin Wentian was now overwhelming to the extreme. He turned his head up and stared at the sky, watching the figures of numerous experts descend from the air.

Chapter 1028: Surround and Kill

Qin Wentian stared at the figures descending from the air, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. They were finally here.

In Sky Harmony City, countless people inclined their heads, staring at those figures who just appeared. Even before they could recover from their shock, more immortals had arrived. Who were these people?

Could they be from the Star River Association again?

If that were the case, then everything was over. Qin Wentian no longer had hope.

But, what did Qin Wentian mean by his earlier words, ‘They’ve arrived’?

Could it be that these people weren’t experts from the Star River Association? Qin Wentian seemed to be anticipating their arrival.

Who were they exactly?

—BOOM BOOM BOOM!— Immortal light flashed through the skies as the group landed in a straight line outside the grand ancient bell. The eyes of the man in the lead were extremely terrifying, and possessed an immense imposingness. The inhabitants of Driftsnow City felt their hearts shuddering when they matched his gaze, in spite of the city’s protection.

“It’s over, Qin Wentian will be thoroughly defeated.” The people of Sky Harmony City felt their hearts trembling. This group of experts exceeded the previous number of people from the Star River Association. Could the Star River Association have sent a second batch of experts here to deal with Qin Wentian?

If that was the case, Qin Wentian was finished. There was no more hope and his death was imminent.

Would a legendary character meet his end here today?

But at this moment, the light radiating from the grand bell suddenly vanished. The grand bell split back into the Nine Immortality Bells, no longer shrouding the city as they returned to their original location. Driftsnow City appeared once again. Upon seeing this scene, everyone’s hearts pounded rapidly. What was going on? Had Qin Wentian gone mad?

Had he given in to despair because he knew they no longer had a chance at surviving? Was he surrendering?

The figures descending from the air stared at Qin Wentian. He floated up, casting his gaze at them as his eyes glimmered with sharpness.

“Young Lord Qin.” Several immortal foundation experts bowed to Qin Wentian. Their voices blasted out together with their almighty auras, containing a heaven-shaking might.

When the immortal foundation experts spoke, their voices congregated into a wave of power that swept over everything. The power was so strong that it caused those who heard it to tremble.

In the ancient Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian’s close friends and comrades watched this scene in a daze. The figures descending from the heavens were clearly experts from the immortal realms. Yet upon their arrival, they all bowed to Qin Wentian, each of them exuding respect and even greeting him as Young Lord Qin?

Was this really the same Qin Wentian they were acquainted with?

Was this really the same Qin Wentian whom they watched mature—the same Qin Wentian who had grown up together with them?

Their hearts were rocked by huge waves, and they felt a sense of surrealism. It was fine if Qin Wentian broke through to immortal foundation. But now there was actually a group of immortals from the immortal realms bowing in respect to him.

The people of Sky Harmony City were all stunned as well, staring at the numerous immortals.

“Is this real?”

“Did my eyes see wrongly?”

“Oh God, all these people are immortals! Qin Wentian from Sky Harmony City... what sort of accomplishments in the immortal realms did he have exactly?”

All their hearts pounded madly as they rubbed their eyes and blinked in disbelief, as though they wanted to ensure that they weren't mistaken in what they were seeing.

"Qin Wentian, can you quickly go and save Xian'er?" A voice drifted over. The speaker was someone from the Celestial Maiden Sect.

"Qin Wentian, Lin Xian'er has secretly always been in love with you. Your acquaintance with her must count for something. Please, can't you save her?" another person implored.

"Don't worry, the Star River Association shall pay for their actions." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with coldness. The immortal king leading these immortal foundation experts turned to Qin Wentian as he spoke, "Young Lord Qin, please command us."

"Right. Get some men to guard this place. The others shall head to the Star River Association's headquarters to ensure they bring no harm to the female they just kidnapped. That female is a friend of mine. All of you will move out instantly and await my orders," Qin Wentian commanded.

"We hear and obey, Lord Qin." The immortals bowed. One of the immortal kings radiated a fearsome might and an overwhelming wave of power instantly wrapped around those immortal foundation experts. In the next moment, their entire group vanished on the spot.

"I plan to activate the protection of the bell once more, to prevent any unexpected accidents. You guys head back to Driftsnow City first." Qin Wentian stared at Mo Qingcheng and the rest as he spoke. He'd waited for these people to show up before he could come out from the bell. After all, the opponent was an immortal king. If he was the slightest bit careless, everyone might have already been captured or slaughtered. At that time, no matter the strength of his reinforcements from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, it would've all been useless.

"Okay, we understand." Everyone nodded, they knew this was the best solution.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense connected to the nine bells, coming into contact with the soul of the ancient city that resided within them. With a bright light, the ancient city was enveloped once more, shrouded by a gigantic grand bell.

"Let's move out," Qin Wentian said to the immortal king in the lead.

“Roger.” That immortal king nodded. He unleashed his might, and an instant later, he and Qin Wentian vanished from that location as well.

“KILL, KILL EVERYONE FROM THE STAR RIVER ASSOCIATION!”

The people of Sky Harmony City had expressions of agitation on their faces. The Star River Association had treated them like ants, killing them as they liked. They truly hoped Qin Wentian would be able to massacre the whole lot of them.

“Sadly, we have no way to watch that battle. I really wanted to see how that immortal king would’ve died in the end. Given that everybody had addressed him as a young lord, Qin Wentian must have surely become the young master of some supreme power in the immortal realms. He can definitely slay that immortal king.”

Many in Sky Harmony City were agitated, and they hated the fact that they wouldn’t be able to witness this next battle.

“Qin Wentian isn’t exactly a kind soul either. Earlier, he watched them drag Lin Xian`er away and refused to help,” somebody raged.

“Are you so noble? Qin Wentian is also a human. All his friends and family are in Driftsnow City. If he were to come out, he wouldn’t be bringing about his own death. All his friends and family would have been buried together with him as well. If you were in his shoes, would you have done so?” somebody scolded. “As for not showing the slightest concern, it’s clear that he did so with us in mind. If he showed that he cared, would that immortal king have spared us? He would have slaughtered us to force Qin Wentian to come out.”

That person froze and then nodded, “You’re right. Sigh, we can only blame the Star River Association for being despicable. I hope he can slaughter them all.”

For the women of the Celestial Maiden Sect, all of them had expressions of nervousness on their faces. One of them asked, “Nothing will happen to Xian`er, right?”

“I think so. Qin Wentian and Xian`er are friends. Just now, he was helpless to rescue her. But now, with so many experts, there’s no doubt that Xian`er will be saved,” commented someone at the side with seriousness. In truth, that person who’d commented was exceedingly nervous as well. They could only wait and see.

Right now, in the air space above the headquarters of the Star River Association, several experts of the Star River Association were all around Lin Xian`er, glancing with hostility at the numerous immortals who had suddenly appeared in their territory. A terrifying might flowed downwards from above, blocking off their path of retreat.

Initially, Lin Xian`er was in a state of despair after her capture. But when she saw the sudden appearance of a group of experts surrounding the Star River Association, hope reignited in her heart. However, she didn't understand what exactly was going on.

~bzz~ A beam of light shot over as two figures materialized. One was a middle-aged man exuding a terrifying imposingness, and the other was none other than Qin Wentian.

Lin Xian`er's eyes flashed with a strange light. It was Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had actually come.

Down below, the experts from the Star River Association felt their hearts turn cold when they saw the number of immortals in the air. From afar, the spectators from the Royal Sacred Region also felt their bodies trembling as they watched this scene. What was going on?

That young man was Qin Wentian?

“Get these immortals to leave. If not, I shall take her life right now.” The immortal king of the Star River Association threatened icily as he pointed at Lin Xian`er. He understood that the current circumstances were extremely disadvantageous for his side.

“Hear my command. For those belonging to the Star River Association, kill them all without mercy!” Qin Wentian roared.

“WE HEAR AND OBEY!” The immortals from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect rushed downwards. In an instant, numerous waves of destructive might slammed against the headquarters of the Star River Association, causing screams of misery to ring out, one after another. One of the immortal-foundation experts screamed in terror, “IMMORTAL KING, SAVE US!”

However, that immortal king simply stood unmoving. Qin Wentian also hadn't glanced at what was happening below. His face was ice-cold. This immortal king wanted to threaten him by using the lives of the people in Sky Harmony City? In that case, this was payback. He would kill everyone belonging to the Star River Association—he would show no mercy.

“It’s over. The Star River Association is over.” The souls of the distant spectators were shuddering. They still didn’t know what was happening. Who were these experts?

What status did Qin Wentian have exactly? He could actually command so many immortals to kill the experts of the Star River Association.

“Do you truly not care whether she lives or dies?” That immortal king pointed to Lin Xian`er as he spoke.

“You are right, I’m indeed acquainted with her. But as a high-ranked and supreme immortal king, you would actually use an innocent woman to threaten me? Very well. Listen closely, all of you. Unless you have no family, then as long as a single strand of hair is missing from Lin Xian`er, I swear that I will investigate and hunt down every single person connected to you all. Don’t doubt me on this.” Qin Wentian’s ice-cold gaze swept over to the immortal foundation experts before finally landing on the immortal king. “That includes you.”

“Release her,” Qin Wentian then icily continued.

“Do you think that’s possible?” The immortal king was emotionless.

“Then, let me be the hostage instead,” said Qin Wentian, causing everyone’s expressions to stiffen. Even Lin Xian`er’s expression froze, and she stared at Qin Wentian in a daze. He, was actually willing to become the hostage in exchange for her?

Chapter 1029: Immortal Sense of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord

The immortal king of the Star River Association laughed when he heard his proposal. Qin Wentian wanted to trade himself for Lin Xian`er’s safety?

Naturally, this wouldn’t be a problem. Lin Xian`er was nothing to him, merely a human of a particle world. As long as he could capture Qin Wentian, they could easily solve all the troubles that the association faced.

“Alright, I agree to the exchange. Come over here, and I will immediately release her,” said the immortal king from the Star River Association as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Young Lord Qin, you mustn’t do this.” The experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect all frowned. Given Qin Wentian’s status, it was truly not worth it to use his life in exchange for the safety of someone from a particle world. The Star River Association’s original purpose was to capture Qin Wentian, and they had even sent out immortal kings to do so. They hadn’t expected Qin Wentian to have something like the ancient Driftsnow City, which could defend against the immortal king’s attacks. If not, Qin Wentian would have long been captured and the immortal king would have long since left this particle world.

Right now, Qin Wentian wanted to throw himself into the net. This was an extremely dangerous thing to do.

After capturing Qin Wentian, the immortal king would immediately leave this world and head to the immortal realms. At that time, it wouldn’t be easy for the others to rescue Qin Wentian.

“Listen to my orders,” Qin Wentian commanded. The immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect fell silent. Lin Xian`er’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, and a smile appeared on her face as she said, “Sir Qin, Xian`er’s life isn’t as valuable as yours. There’s no need to care for Xian`er. If fortune does not permit Xian`er to live, then just avenge me if you are able to do so.”

“Be quiet!” snarled the immortal foundation expert holding her. Making a slicing motion with his hand, he tore off a sleeve, revealing her smooth white arm. Lin Xian`er froze as her expression changed.

“I won’t kill you, but I can leave you absolutely naked. Do you think I won’t?” threatened the immortal foundation expert. Qin Wentian stared at him, “Trust me, you’re already dead.”

The immortal foundation expert stared at Qin Wentian as he said coldly, “It looks like you’re quite concerned about her. In that case, I’d really like to see how you’d kill me.”

He radiated an immortal might that enveloped Lin Xian`er. He could take her life away as long as he willed it. Even though there were immortal kings nearby, it wouldn’t be so easy to save her unless they launched an ambush to kill him before he could react.

“So do you still want to exchange yourself for her or not?” continued the immortal king from the Star River Association.

“Sure. But once I walk over, she has to be released as well.” Qin Wentian’s face was expressionless.

“No. To immortal kings, the distance they can travel with a step is simply overwhelming. What if they whisk you both away together? If you wish for a sincere exchange, you must come here first. Only then will I guarantee to release her.” That immortal king was extremely crafty. Immortal king characters were just too powerful; if Qin Wentian and Lin Xian`er walked to the center and the immortal kings on their side acted, no one would be able to stop them.

“You are using the life of an innocent to threaten me. This clearly shows that you are a despicable man. Do you think your words are trustworthy?” Qin Wentian asked as he stared at his opponent.

“It’s up to you whether you want to believe me or not. She’s useless to me. After capturing you, why would I still need her?” The Star River Association’s immortal king maintained his calm demeanor.

“Alright, let’s make the exchange.” Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards Lin Xian`er and the immortal foundation expert who guarded her.

“Come over here,” said the immortal king from the Star River Association. Qin Wentian’s strength was quite high, so he couldn’t relax at seeing Qin Wentian walk towards the immortal foundation expert.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian shifted direction, moving towards the immortal king. In this instant, the atmosphere grew extremely tense with both sides caught in a mutual state of hostility. It felt like a battle could break out at any moment.

During such a tense time, everything could erupt the moment someone made a move.

Lin Xian`er’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, feeling moved in her heart. Although she and Qin Wentian were friends, that was from a period of time of more than two decades ago. Too many years had passed, and their friendship wasn’t so deep that it could easily stand the test of time.. This was especially so when considering Qin Wentian’s status after his return from the immortal realms. He was someone who could effortlessly slay immortal foundation experts—someone with an existence stronger than even the Sacred Emperor all those years ago.

And not too long ago, he used the ancient city to slay over ten immortal foundation experts belonging to the Star River Association.

Now, several immortal kings and numerous immortal foundation experts from the immortal realms had been sent there, with all of them awaiting his command and addressing him as Young Lord Qin. What status and identity did he have? Yet, he was willing to put himself in danger by participating in this hostage exchange.

“Sir Qin, why are you treating Xian`er so nicely?” Lin Xian`er’s voice was gentle and soft, and she sighed in her heart. She had once fantasized marrying a peak supreme genius that exuded magnificence throughout the generations in this particle world. For example, the eight era-suppressing geniuses of yesteryear. But now, the time of the era-suppressing geniuses had long since passed. Qin Wentian alone was more outstanding compared to all of them and such a character was actually willing to go through with this for her safety.

“Xian`er, you once helped me before. In addition, are we not friends? How can I possibly watch you suffer without stepping in?” Qin Wentian replied. When he was halfway there, he suddenly stopped. “I’m already at the halfway mark, so isn’t it about time to release her?”

In that moment, numerous streams of immortal might enveloped Qin Wentian. The immortal kings from the Star River Association and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were all ready to act at any given moment.

And so, only Qin Wentian could move. If either side were to act, a battle would erupt instantly.

The immortal foundation expert holding onto Lin Xian`er turned and glanced at his immortal king. The other party cast a glance at him as he nodded and released Lin Xian`er.

Qin Wentian continued moving forward, but now, he shifted his direction once again to walk closer to Lin Xian`er.

“What are you trying to do?” barked the immortal king from the Star River Association.

“Since we are doing this exchange, I have to see that she’s alright.” Qin Wentian glanced at the immortal king as he continued on his way, moving towards the immortal foundation expert holding Lin Xian`er.

The immortal foundation expert furrowed his brows tightly, while the immortal king snorted coldly, stepping out towards Qin Wentian. In that moment, everyone had fixed their attention on Qin Wentian.

“Release her!” Qin Wentian suddenly roared as his immortal foundation radiated immortal might. The immortal foundation expert similarly responded in kind.

“Courting death.” The immortal king appeared behind Qin Wentian and pierced out directly with a finger attack as he aimed for Qin Wentian’s body. Its destructive energy rushed into Qin Wentian to destroy his immortal foundation.

“HOW DARE YOU?!”

Roars of anger erupted at the same moment as immortal light illuminated everything. A fearsome defensive energy gushed forth from Qin Wentian as a silhouette manifested. A superior, overwhelming might swept over everything in the heavens and earth, terrifying to the extreme.

“Immortal sense.” The expression of that immortal king from the Star River Association drastically changed, his heart sinking from the realization that he’d been tricked. Qin Wentian had intentionally baited him into attacking, and now, he only had time to shout out a warning to his subordinate, “CAREFUL!”

He tried to warn the immortal foundation expert holding onto Lin Xian`er. Right now, everyone’s attention was on Qin Wentian as they stared at the silhouette projected by his protective strand of immortal sense. In an instant, a black ray of light shot forth, drilling into the head of the immortal holding on to Lin Xian`er. It destroyed his mind before he even had a chance to react. The moment he died, an immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect whisked Lin Xian`er away to safety.

Another immortal king hurried before Qin Wentian, enveloping him with his immortal might and brought him away to safety as well. Right now, Lin Xian`er was still in a daze—everything had happened too fast. When immortal kings acted, their movements were too quick for her to see clearly and everything had happened within an instant. Qin Wentian pulled her back while an expert stood in front of them and acted as a guard.

“Xian`er, everything is fine now.” Qin Wentian smiled at Lin Xian`er who was still feeling dazed. Lin Xian`er’s beautiful eyes flickered as she gradually snapped out of her befuddlement. She had

always been very strong, but until this moment, she had never realized how fragile and weak she really was. Her fate wasn't in her hands and she had been helpless to do anything when she was kidnapped. She had only felt protected through Qin Wentian's actions.

In the battlefield, the immortal king from the Star River Association was now completely surrounded. His eyes stared at the projected immortal sense before him. His earlier attack had been enough to slaughter Qin Wentian, which had activated his protective strand of immortal sense, and thus saving his life.

"Is that Senior Thousand Transformations?" asked the immortal king.

"Since you know who I am, do you still dare to attempt and kill Qin Wentian? It looks like you lot have intended this from the beginning." The countenance of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was extremely cold.

"Junior is only obeying orders. I hope Emperor Lord can show mercy to me," begged the immortal king.

"Qin Wentian, you decide." The projection of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's immortal sense stared at Qin Wentian. And when his gaze landed on Lin Xian'er, who stood beside Qin Wentian, she felt a hint of nervousness.

This Emperor Lord was a character that immortal kings were respectful to. What level of existence was he? She couldn't imagine it.

"Kill him." Qin Wentian's voice was ice-cold. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded, "Do as Wentian commands."

"Roger." His subordinates obeyed, and a wall of immortal light instantly manifested, locking the space away completely. The battle prowess of immortal kings was too terrifying. They could destroy this entire world if they chose to fight. Hence, they had to limit the boundaries of the battlefield.

"You actually wasted the protective immortal sense of an Emperor Lord for a mere female from a particle world? That's the equivalent to your own life!" the immortal king roared in anger as he stared at Qin Wentian. In that moment, a terrifying tempest swept through the space, uprooting the entire Star River Association. This tempest seemed to herald the end of the world. From afar, the spectators stared in mind-numbing shock as they watched on with trembling hearts.

—BOOM!— The tempest wrenched everything off the ground, and in the next moment, numerous beams of light shot towards the immortal king from the Star River Association, destroying him completely. The people of the Royal Sacred City were all witnessing a battle on the immortal level.

“The immortal sense of an Emperor Lord is equivalent to one life...” Lin Xian`er mumbled as she stood beside Qin Wentian. She glanced at Qin Wentian, whose features looked more outstanding than ever before. A moment later, a radiant smile appeared on her face, making her so beautiful that almost every man would be besotted if they saw her.

With this experience, it could be said that Lin Xian`er’s life hadn’t been a waste. There was actually someone who would stand against the powers from immortal realms for her, someone who would sacrifice something equivalent to a life. In this entire particle world, what woman wouldn’t enjoy such preferential treatment?

Chapter 1030: Manipulator Behind the Scenes

The tempest had lasted only a short while, but it generated enough shockwaves to make everyone in the Royal Sacred City flee in terror.

As for the experts from the Star River Association, they had already been surrounded and killed. After all, the disparity in strength between both sides was just too great.

“Have all those experts died?” The spectators felt their hearts trembling. Those who died were immortals and one among them was a supreme and high-ranked immortal king. Yet, they had actually died here in this particle world.

The Star River Association had been eradicated.

Everyone stared at Qin Wentian who stood in the air. They never expected that a commotion of such magnitude would actually occur in a particle world because of Qin Wentian.

The immortal sense of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had yet to vanish. He appeared before Qin Wentian and said, “This matter won’t end so simply, so it’s best that you leave this particle world immediately.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Just earlier, the Star River Association had sent an immortal king to kill him. Qin Wentian could sense that this incident wasn’t at all simple. Although the Star River Association hated him, their grudge wasn’t deep enough for them to pay such a price. Although he had eradicated the Star River Association here in the past, it was just within the scope of a particle world—to the Star River Association, this wouldn’t count as significant. The Star River Association’s tendrils stretched across numerous particle worlds, and was most assuredly a large power in the immortal realms.

In the past, this particle world didn’t even have an immortal foundation expert from the Star River Association. Now, so many immortals had suddenly appeared, even an immortal king. How could this matter be as simple as reoccupying a particle world?

“Xian`er, follow me to the immortal realms. I can’t guarantee that the association won’t deal with you after we leave,” Qin Wentian said to Lin Xian`er who stood beside him.

“Okay, I will listen to you.” Lin Xian`er nodded her head lightly. She had always wanted to go to the immortal realms, and now that Qin Wentian was willing to bring her there, she naturally wouldn’t reject the opportunity.

“Let’s go.” The group of experts soared into the air, but just as they were about to leave, a mighty pressure bore down from above. A group of people appeared to block their path.

These people all wore expressions that radiated hostility, and their auras were tyrannical to the extreme. Apparently, they had been a step too late—an allied immortal king had actually fallen in this world.

The two parties were still far away from each other, but their auras had already clashed as they stared at each other from the distance.

“Has the Star River Association and the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect joined forces?”

“Senior Emperor Lord is too serious. The Star River Association wanted to take over this world, whereas we from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are here to capture Qin Wentian. This man has killed many of our sect members and we have orders to bring him back,” replied an immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“It looks like the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect keeps looking for an opportunity to start a war with my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Is this the excuse you were waiting for?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed coldly. Previously, he’d taken away six of the thirteen prefectures from the control of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. How could the Eastern Sage swallow this defeat so easily? Both their forces had experienced endless minor conflicts, but a full-blown, all-out war? Apparently, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had run out of patience.

“Senior, don’t forget the agreement. If we start a war, immortal emperors cannot participate in it,” continued the immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“No matter what, the Cloud Prefecture is now under my control. Shouldn’t the particle worlds near it also be under the governance of my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? You guys chose to start a war here, so it seems like you’re all very confident,” the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord said coldly. In the air, numerous figures walked out from the void, exuding fearsome might. They were all immortal kings.

“Emperor Lord has truly made thorough preparations for a mere particle world,” The immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect coldly surveyed his contemporaries, silently gauging their strength.

“Are you guys not the same as well? Preparing so many experts just to capture Qin Wentian? If I’m not wrong, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect must have already stationed many immortal kings around this particle world, all preparing to fight against my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, right?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke calmly, his words causing Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble. He didn’t expect that a war would erupt between two supreme powers of the immortal realms because of him.

“Thousand Transformations, you are really intelligent indeed.” At this moment, a gigantic image appeared in the air. Everyone in the particle world could see who it was.

“Eastern Sage.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded. This was a projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Thousand Transformations, since you want six of my prefectures, you’d best be prepared for a war. I’d like to see whether you, Thousand Transformations, have the capability to govern my territories.” The voice of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor boomed out. After which, he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian—the eyes of that illusory projection gleamed with a cold killing intent.

“Qin Wentian.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was an immortal emperor character. To him, this entire world was nothing but a speck of dirt. However, Qin Wentian, an immortal foundation character, had succeeded in igniting his killing intent numerous times, publicly smacking his face more than once in the past.

“It can be considered quite coincidental that you chose this time to return to your particle world. In that case, let us settle everything here. Listen up, there’s no longer a need to capture Qin Wentian—just kill him directly!” commanded the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Roger!” replied the experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The people of the particle world inclined their heads, staring at the projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in the air. This was the same immortal emperor that had once appeared here all those years ago. He had wanted to accept a disciple from their world, but in the end, had rejected Qin Wentian. Now, he had appeared here once again to kill Qin Wentian. But now it seemed that Qin Wentian had already joined a major power in the immortal realms, and in addition, that major power was one that was in direct conflict with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Boundless light flashed in the sky as numerous experts descended. Their bodies were incomparably huge, roughly around the size between 10,000 to 100,000 meters, their gargantuan forms standing in the sky of this particle world.

These experts were all immortal king existences, and the vast majority of them were from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Star River Association seemed to have retreated into the shadows, allowing the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to be the main players for the upcoming battle.

“This...” The people of the particle world stared at the lofty supreme immortal kings in the air as they felt a sense of doom over their heads. This was too terrifying—these people were so large that it felt the entire world was being enveloped.

Immortal kings could expand their sizes at will. They didn’t need any unique immortal arts and could enlarge themselves with just their wills alone.

In the air, numerous beams of light flashed, congregating into a fearsome spatial tempest that rent space apart where even more experts walked out from within. These figures also expanded in size as they walked towards those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, standing in opposition to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“It’s crazy. If this war erupts, this entire world will surely be destroyed.” The spectators from the particle world went from their initial excitement to extreme terror. There were simply too many experts blotting out the sky. They were like divinities, causing the people of the particle world to feel how inconsequential they were. In front of these immortals, they truly were nothing but insects.

Right now, they could clearly sense the disaster about to occur. This war between the two sides would definitely destroy the particle world.

“Eastern Sage.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke as he stared past the air. Although his voice wasn’t loud, he believed that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would be able to hear his words.

“There’s nothing much to say about the grudge between us. However, there is no need for a particle world to be destroyed because of our battle. Do you know how heavy the accumulated sin would be if you destroyed a particle world? How about we fight this battle in the starry space instead?” Qin Wentian stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as he spoke.

Around the immortal realms, there were a countless number of particle worlds. Each world was filled with boundless lives, and the number of living things could reach billions.

In the immortal realms, it was considered a grave sin to destroy a particle world. For superstrong experts, they would all avoid this without question.

“The sins from this battle will not taint my karma. You are the one responsible for the destruction of this particle world,” the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor said coldly, his eyes devoid of emotion.

He was a lofty immortal emperor, and all things were like ants to him. A particle world was simply a world of country bumpkins—he had no regard for them at all. He wouldn’t participate personally in this battle, and so the sin would not taint him. And even if there was sin, he had already lived for so many years, and he had already become an immortal emperor. What did he have to fear?

Throughout the immortal realms, he could count the number of people who had the ability to move against him with his fingers/on one hand. How could he be bothered by total sin from destroying a particle world?

Qin Wentian felt his body turning cold. His gaze flashed with a boundless killing intent as he stared at the gigantic silhouette in the air. Was this a supreme and lofty immortal emperor of the immortal realms? He had no regard for the lives of the people in a particle world.

The inhabitants of this particle world all heard the voice of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They inclined their heads and stared at his silhouette, all with similar feelings of frustration and rage. Although they couldn't hear what Qin Wentian had said, they could guess from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's reply that Qin Wentian didn't want a great war to unfold here in this particle world that could lead to its destruction. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had rejected his suggestion.

Oppressed. The entire world was being oppressed. In the next instant, everyone in this world felt their nerves stretched taut with tension. A war could erupt at any moment and if it did, the magnitude of the calamity would utterly destroy them all.

"Eastern Sage, if you still insist on bringing war to this entire world, then as long as I'm still alive, I, Qin Wentian will make sure to annihilate your entire clan." Qin Wentian's fists were clenched. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was filled with contempt for the lives in this particle world, treating them all like ants.

"KILL!" roared the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor when he heard Qin Wentian's words, exuding an extremely terrifying killing intent!