

Ancient GM 1051

Chapter 1051: Clash of the Strongest

Qin Wentian saw Jiang Ziyu disregarding him. His immortal might gushed forth as he grabbed out with his hand. A gigantic palm imprint instantly smashed over, aiming for Jiang Ziyu.

He knew that Jiang Ziyu was aware of his presence. And as expected, before the gigantic palm imprint had landed, Jiang Ziyu struck back. His arm shone with a resplendent gleam, akin to light reflected from armor. A terrifying long spear manifested and blasted into Qin Wentian's palm imprint, exploding it into nothingness. From the start till the end, Jiang Ziyu had no change to his expression. He was as calm as ever.

"Jiang Ziyu is so powerful," Nanfeng Shengge spoke with astonishment when she saw this. The Jiang Clan was one of the Southern Region's three great ancient powers. They had the least number of people in terms of population and were the most mysterious clan. Their combat prowess was undoubtedly supreme and just like the Southern Phoenix Clan, the Jiang Clan also had an inheritance of their own. This Jiang Ziyu was no doubt one of the most outstanding talents among the younger generations of the Jiang Clan.

Qin Wentian also sensed how tyrannical Jiang Ziyu's strength was. At this moment he could be certain that Jiang Ziyu had most likely established an emperor-grade immortal foundation that was almost flawless. It was highly likely that Nanfeng Yunxi was the only person among the younger generations of the Southern Phoenix Clan that could match his strength. The other holy maidens would find it difficult to surpass him.

This indicated that if the Southern Phoenix Clan of this generation didn't wish to be suppressed by the Jiang Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi must obtain the inheritance for sure and become the Holy Successor.

The might from his immortal foundation gushed forth. Qin Wentian burst out with a towering killing intent. Jiang Ziyu wanted to use such a method to help Nanfeng Qingruo obtain the inheritance here? He was not going to make this easy for Jiang Ziyu.

He activated the God's Hand and materialized an ancient halberd. He stabbed forth with torrential power, and the halberd instantly expanded in form, brimming with terrifying destructive might as he stabbed it towards Jiang Ziyu.

Jiang Ziyu shimmered with a terrifying immortal light. His entire body seemed to be encased in armor, shining with a brilliant glow. He lifted his palm and manifested a long silver spear that smashed against the ancient halberd. Thunderous rumbling sounds rang out endlessly as the long spear exploded into pieces. However, the attack had weakened the might of the ancient halberd as well. When it finally slashed upon Jiang Ziyu's arms, a loud cracking sound rang out as the ancient halberd snapped into two. Jiang Ziyu's arms were as sturdy as a defensive-type divine weapon.

At this moment, Jiang Ziyu's eyes finally opened. He glanced at Qin Wentian with a piercing gaze that could penetrate everything. Within his eyes, a hint of disdain could be seen.

—BOOM!— A formidable might burst forth from Jiang Ziyu. Armored-light covered his entire body, radiating a sense of supreme sharpness. The immortal might gushing from him made it seem as though he was a king among immortals.

Jiang Ziyu raised his hand, causing a gigantic whirlpool to appear. From the whirlpool, he pulled out an incomparably sharp spear and stabbed out with it. The spear disregarded distance, aiming for Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's expression turned solemn—this fight against Jiang Ziyu might be his greatest challenge yet. This opponent wasn't an ordinary one.

The God's Hand blasted out with domineering might as it wiped out everything. It smashed against the long spear, using force to counter force. Jiang Ziyu's spear attacks were as quick as lightning, and he pierced out ten beams of spear light, burying the entire space within. Qin Wentian's form expanded to block Nanfeng Yunxi from the impact. His God's Hand radiated boundless might, blasting out with enough force to overturn oceans and topple mountains.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking roar rang out. A gigantic tiger clad in armor appeared behind Jiang Ziyu. This was none other than a White Tiger, a king among its race. Its power could shake the skies and was strong enough to annihilate anything under the heavens.

The White Tiger King was like a god of killing. It symbolized slaughter.

Jiang Ziyu's spear swept out with overwhelming power. With each stab of his spear, the White Tiger would roar in anger, its killing aura permeating the atmosphere, exuding a fearsome balefulness as it lunged towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't stop. His immortal foundation still manifested greater demons, causing them to appear through his halberd arts. The Zhen Kong collided with the White Tiger, and their thunderous

roars shook the skies. The defeated would become food—the White Tiger might symbolize slaughter, but a Zhen Kong preyed even on divine dragons! It was a legendary, deadly greater demon.

The spear and halberd clashed against each other as the White Tiger fought the Zhen Kong, and for a moment, the entire space seemed on the brink of collapse. Both opponents didn't forget to protect the holy maidens while they fought. Nanfeng Qingruo and Nanfeng Yunxi weren't disturbed and were still focused on their comprehensions, slowly ascending upwards.

“These two people are so strong.” Nanfeng Yunxi mused. The combat prowess they exhibited even surpassed her.

One was a heaven's chosen of the Jiang Clan, another was a heaven's chosen that rose to prominence in the City of Ancient Emperors. Both of them had similar achievements—they were both top-rankers in the Immortal Ascension Rankings, and were characters with unparalleled combat prowess.

“Nanfeng Yunxi has almost caught up to Nanfeng Qingruo.” Nanfeng Shengge stared at the two holy maidens. Qin Wentian had no need to win the battle. As long as he kept their combat at a stalemate and prevented Jiang Ziyu from comprehending the parasol leaves, Nanfeng Yunxi would surely win in the end.

Naturally, since Jiang Ziyu and Nanfeng Qingruo had managed to enter the ancestral lands. Similarly, there was no way they would allow Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi to succeed.

~RUMBLE~ And as expected, an instant later Jiang Ziyu's body erupted forth with a terrifying light. The armor enveloping him shattered and then reconstructed into an altered form. His entire body seemed to be made up of indestructible immortal runes that contained fearsome capabilities. When Jiang Ziyu attacked again, those immortal runes blasted forth from him and were infused into his attacks against Qin Wentian. Each of these runes contained a supreme might that caused the entire space to tremble.

These runes were all mysterious ancient rune words, each containing energy of the Great Dao. A faint melody could be heard as the attacks were launched—it felt like the music of the Great Dao.

At this moment, Qin Wentian felt he was completely surrounded by a cage of attacking might, and he totally had no way to evade it. Jiang Ziyu's attacks were too precise and tyrannical.

Qin Wentian's entire body circulated with an unusual light. Ancient runes plastered around his body, emanating an overall air of indestructibility.

His God's Hand exuded a heaven-startling might and an overwhelming demonic qi. His saint-grade immortal foundation frenziedly circulated energy, and with a roar of anger, he swallowed that burst of attacking might completely. The Zhen Kongs slaughtered all in their path as great rocs swept over heaven and earth. In that instant, an overwhelming explosion occurred between them both as their entire dimension trembled. Their strength was simply too outrageous.

Jiang Ziyu was as calm as before. His eyes were immeasurably deep and seemed able to see through everything. A humming sound rang out as his immortal foundation manifested an image in the air, surrounded by phenomena. It was an immortal foundation that was near perfect, shaped into an indestructible ancient buddha that was platinum in color. Waves of unending might rolled forth from it.

"Buddha, but not a buddha of kindness. The Jiang Clan might follow the buddhist path but they are definitely not virtuous people," Qin Wentian mused. This ancient buddha appeared peaceful-looking, but it exuded an exceedingly fearsome power, dangerous to the extreme. A faint killing intent could also be sensed, and it felt more like a follower of the path of slaughter instead.

—RUMBLE!— A bright light flashed, and the ancient runes transformed into gigantic golden buddha palms that smashed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian unleashed his immortal might to its limits, creating an image of a perfect immortal foundation in the air that shimmered with a scintillating light. This immortal foundation was in the form of a human, and it was truly flawless.

—BOOM!— The immortal foundation shot out a beam of destructive light with enough power to suppress the heavens and earth. It transformed into a phenomenon that stretched across the sky, cascading light over everything and destroying the runes Jiang Ziyu shot out.

Destructive energy crackled in the air as they both stood equally against the other.

Jiang Ziyu's eyes gradually lost their calm. On the contrary, Qin Wentian seemed as serene as ever. Nanfeng Yunxi overtook Nanfeng Qingruo as she continued ascending upwards. If Jiang Ziyu didn't interfere, the position of the Holy Successor would be Nanfeng Yunxi's for sure.

The giant buddha manifested a baleful divine White Tiger diagram. At the moment Jiang Ziyu attacked, the White Tiger grew even more ferocious and resembled the mount of an ancient buddha. It emitted boundless might and fearsome killing intent, but Qin Wentian remained as unflustered as ever. His perfect and flawless saint-grade immortal foundation materialized several incomparably terrifying Zhen Kong to defend against Jiang Ziyu. His gigantic body was like an immense boulder rooted to the ground. Jiang Ziyu's attacks were unable to force him back a step.

—BOOM!— A beam of bright light erupted outwards. Jiang Ziyu vanished from his original spot, and he appeared directly before Qin Wentian. He was so fast that nobody could react. The White Tiger smashed out with an indomitable paw that sought to destroy everything. Such a sudden attack filled with overwhelmingly tyrannical strength was simply unblockable.

Qin Wentian's immortal foundation radiated boundless light. Ancient halberds and greater demons appeared in unbelievable numbers, all attempting to suppress his opponent. Qin Wentian waved his hand, and the power of his perfect immortal foundation energized the manifestations as they swept forth, capable of annihilating anything under the heavens.

With a thunderous boom, Jiang Ziyu's body disappeared once again, and he was forced back to his original location. His eyes gleamed with frost as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"It's not possible for someone to have a perfect immortal foundation at the first level of immortal foundation. In addition, your God's Hand is the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi. There are too many secrets on your body, and those secrets are potent enough to invite a calamity if any were to be made known." Jiang Ziyu stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. His eyes gleamed with intelligence, eager to see through Qin Wentian.

"You have a fifth-tier, emperor-grade immortal foundation, something ordinary people would find hard to establish. All your innate techniques are also supreme ones. Are you saying that you possess no secrets of your own?" Qin Wentian stared back at Jiang Ziyu as he spoke.

"I'm a descendant of the Jiang Clan. If I roamed the immortal realms, nobody would dare to touch me," Jiang Ziyu replied. The Ancient Jiang Clan wasn't something that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could compare against. Their foundations were too deep, and in fact, even the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was nothing in the Jiang Clan's eyes.

"What are you trying to say?" Qin Wentian asked.

“I don’t mind stepping back and withdrawing my participation in this inheritance of the Southern Phoenix Clan of their ancestral lands. I wish to invite you over to my Jiang Clan as a guest, and I wonder if you would be willing to accept?” Jiang Ziyu stared at Qin Wentian as he replied.

Chapter 1052: Are You In Love With Him?

Qin Wentian stared at Jiang Ziyu. He didn’t expect that Jiang Ziyu would say such a thing, changing the topic suddenly and inviting him to visit the Jiang Clan as a guest.

However, Jiang Ziyu’s heart was unfathomable. He naturally wouldn’t put himself in danger by agreeing. Qin Wentian replied, “Earlier, you just said that if any of my secrets came to light, a great calamity would surely befall me. Yet now you are inviting me to your clan? Don’t you find this ridiculous? Wouldn’t my actions and movements be controlled once I enter the Jiang Clan?”

“I can guarantee that if you are willing to come as a guest, I will show you respect and proper courtesy.” Jiang Ziyu smiled. There was a mysteriousness in his eyes, also an intense self-confidence where by no one could see through him.

“An ancient clan with countless years of history. Who knows what methods you have under your control? Most probably, your clan is able to control the will of people.” Qin Wentian coldly smiled. Wasn’t this Jiang Ziyu a little too naive? He wasn’t someone so foolish.

“I’m not free.” Qin Wentian replied emotionlessly.

“You don’t dare to?” Jiang Ziyu tried reverse psychology.

“You want to make me agree to go to your clan with just a single sentence? Are you worth giving so much face to?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Jiang Ziyu’s reverse psychology technique was simply ridiculous.

“Hehe.” Jiang Ziyu laughed, feeling no surprise at the answer. It would be strange if Qin Wentian actually agreed.

Inclining his head, staring at the two silhouettes ascending up the air, Jiang Ziyu spoke in a low voice, “Seems like today, you are bent on obstructing me.”

“The whole point of this test is a battle between the holy maidens themselves. We are only responsible for their protection. You’ve done too much.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Since I’m a protector, I naturally would do my best to make Nanfeng Qingruo achieve her goals. Your thinking is somewhat absurd but there’s no denying your strength. I have no way to disregard your existence and continue helping Qingruo to ascend. Seems like the position of Holy Successor in this generation would be obtained by Nanfeng Yunxi.” Jiang Ziyu calmly stated, as though he was speaking of a matter that had nothing to do with him. He was just a spectator and who ultimately would become the Holy Successor wouldn’t affect him too much.

Jiang Ziyu’s words gave Qin Wentian a feeling that him coming to help Nanfeng Qingruo this time around for the trials, was nothing but a tempering exercise for him. He was very carefree in this regard, if he could fight for it, he would do his best but if he couldn’t the calmness in his heart wouldn’t be disrupted either. He instantly moved this failure to the back of his mind, completely forgetting it. Such inner peace truly resembled cultivators of the buddhist path.

Kong Ye is one of Nanfeng Shengge’s protectors but his state of heart was far inferior to Jiang Ziyu.

“Qin Wentian, although your combat prowess is overwhelming, we are both unable to unleash our strength completely in this battle. If we can do so, the probability of your defeat will certainly be very high.” Jiang Ziyu was as though he was very interested in Qin Wentian. Before this he didn’t talk much but after fighting against Qin Wentian, he grew more and more interested and wanted to see through all of Qin Wentian’s secrets.

Qin Wentian was a genius that is even younger than him, yet he already possessed such a high level of combat prowess. This made him extremely curious. Earlier in their combat, Jiang Ziyu saw many extraordinary aspects of Qin Wentian.

“Who knows what would happen if we both went all out? I have no interest in discussing something so vague.” Qin Wentian replied. Jiang Ziyu was observing him but he was similarly also observing Jiang Ziyu. Right now, he wasn’t in a hurry. As long as he kept Jiang Ziyu occupied here, Nanfeng Yunxi would be the victor for sure.

“Indeed.” Jiang Ziyu nodded in agreement, “Anyway, I heard that you are from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Are you a disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord?”

“What does this have to do with you?” Qin Wentian asked.

Jiang Ziyu smiled, “If you are not his disciple, why not join my Jiang Clan? I can give you a recommendation and you would surely be nurtured heavily with guidance and treatment equivalent to a descendant of my clan. Naturally, even if you really have a master you can always just change your sect. We are one of the three great ancient clans of the Southern Region and our foundations are deeper and more robust than most. It is something the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wouldn’t be able to match. I’m sure you are already aware of this point from witnessing the splendor of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Thanks for your kindness, but I have completely no interest in the Jiang Clan.” Qin Wentian replied.

“You are not the disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.” Jiang Ziyu suddenly added.

“Believe what you will.” Qin Wentian indifferently replied.

“There’s no need to attempt to hide things, I already know the answer.” Jiang Ziyu’s smile was unfathomable and mysterious. Qin Wentian stared at his eyes, only to feel that Jiang Ziyu was an individual that was exceedingly tough to handle. Could it be what Nanfeng Shengge had said? Jiang Ziyu cultivated the Heavenly Vision Technique and was able to see past all illusions. He could even decipher the thoughts of people. If this is true, this is simply too terrifying.

Nanfeng Shengge had been listening to their conversation. Kong Ye was beside her and she discovered that although Kong Ye was already considered a peak-level heaven chosen in the Southern Region, he was still inferior to the two young men before her eyes. Qin Wentian defeated Kong Ye with a cultivation base at the first level of immortality and Jiang Ziyu was unfathomable, even able to comprehend the secrets hidden on the parasol leaves. His combat prowess was also extremely terrifying.

Seems like Jiang Ziyu could be considered a demon-level genius among the Jiang Clan of this generation. He must be roaming the immortal realms for tempering and to think he would actually choose their Southern Phoenix Clan as the place to do so. Such a temperament was indeed something to be feared.

Once this man matured, he would surely be a terrifying character of the Jiang Clan.

Naturally when compared to Jiang Ziyu, Qin Wentian even made her feel more shocked. After all, Jiang Ziyu was an elite of an ancient clan and had the nurturing and protection of them. However, Qin Wentian had none of them; yet he had such potential. In the future, he would definitely be some that heralded in a new era.

At this moment, a bright light flashed abruptly. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared in the air. Sparks of red-colored light motes rained down, illuminating this entire space. The stairway Nanfeng Yunxi formed from her comprehension has already been completed and reached the peak of the ancient parasol tree.

Nanfeng Qingruo was still a little lacking in the end. Her eyes were filled with disappointment when she stared up in the air. Had she failed in the end despite already arriving at this step?

A beam of flame descended from the sky, burning the stairways into cinders. Nanfeng Qingruo had no choice but to descend back to the ground. A few moments later, she appeared at the location where Qin Wentian and the others were at. She stood beside Jiang Ziyu and her beautiful eyes glanced at Qin Wentian. However, a light smile could be seen on her face as she spoke, “Sir Qin is so awesome, you have succeeded in protecting sister Yunxi all the way till the end, granting to her the position of Holy Successor.”

“Does Holy Maiden Qingruo believe this is so?” Qin Wentian asked. He then continued, “Ultimately, Nanfeng Yunxi still depended on herself to become the Holy Successor. Her comprehension abilities are one of the strongest among the holy maidens and she was leading with every step. What I can do is only to provide protection against disturbances. If Holy Maiden Qingruo overtook Nanfeng Yunxi earlier and with Jiang Ziyu here to protect you, I too, wouldn’t be able to prevent your ascension to the peak.”

“Your words do contain logic, but you mustn’t downplay the amount of usefulness protectors can provide. Shengge is one of the maidens with stronger comprehensions but isn’t she also out of the running in the end?” Nanfeng Qingruo smiled, her words causing Kong Ye to have an expression of guilt on his face. It was because of his defeat, which implicated Nanfeng Shengge to fail.

“That has already passed. Sister Qingruo, there’s no need to continue any longer.” Nanfeng Shengge didn’t mind it and smiled. Qin Wentian could see the smiles in the eyes of both these holy maidens, he sighed silently in admiration at how extraordinary the Southern Phoenix Clan is. These two holy maidens were both supreme heaven chosen and would certainly have illustrious accomplishments in the future.

“Okay I won’t say anymore but I really want to go up there and take a look.” Nanfeng Qingruo stared in the direction of the peak of the gigantic parasol tree. Her eyes were filled with hints of hidden bitterness as she glanced at Qin Wentian but her beauty made Qin Wentian silently gulp a little.

All the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan were celestial beauties. This was especially so for Nanfeng Yunxi and the two holy maidens before him. They were the most beautiful out of the bunch. In addition, Qin Wentian felt a little guilty in front of Nanfeng Qingruo and Nanfeng Shengge. This was especially true when he saw the look in Nanfeng Qingruo’s eyes, it was like she knew something. Qin Wentian didn’t dare to match gazes with her any longer.

And as they spoke, Nanfeng Yunxi ascended to the very peak of the gigantic parasol tree. She came with a heart filled with worship, her eyes turned ahead as her heart pounded rapidly, involuntarily.

In fact, Nanfeng Yunxi was panting.

“There’s no need to be nervous.” A ethereal voice that seemed to hail from the primordial era drifted into Nanfeng Yunxi’s ears. Her heartbeat quickened even more when she heard those words. In the distance, there was another golden gleaming tree and right in front of that ancient golden tree, a true live phoenix was actually present. This phoenix was covered in fire, her wings were resplendent and graceful, exuding an aura of pureness. Her eyes were filled with wisdom, as though able to see through the mysteries of the world.

“Are you the ancestor of my Southern Phoenix Clan?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked in a low voice. In the ancestral lands, there’s actually a real life phoenix here. How shocking was this?

“I can be considered so. I’ve existed together with the Southern Phoenix Clan right from the very beginning.” Although the ancient phoenix was before her, her voice was incomparably ethereal. Nanfeng Yunxi could sense a gentleness in the eyes of the phoenix, giving her a serene feeling.

“Child, your immortal foundation is almost perfect. You are only a step away from establishing the perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. Right now in this era, if you had no fortunate encounters, it’s impossible to establish such a foundation. Also, I can sense that your fleshly body had undergone a baptism before.” The phoenix spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded as she replied, “When I was in the City of Ancient Emperors, I had a bout of good fortune and my body was baptized by the sacred luminance. Not only that, I’ve also learned of a method to establish the saint-grade immortal foundation.”

“The person acting as your protector should be the same as you. You guys must have encountered the same good fortune in the same location right?” The ancestral phoenix asked.

“Yes.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded.

“Not bad.” The phoenix smiled. After that she asked, “Are you in love with him?”

Nanfeng Yunxi froze. Her beautiful eyes stared at the ancestral phoenix before her. Was she in love with Qin Wentian?

Before meeting Qin Wentian in the City of Ancient Emperors, she had truly never thought that she would fall in love with someone. But what about now?

“Tell me with your heart. This is very important. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch is unable to marry outsiders, unless he is willing to marry into our clan.” The ancestral phoenix gently spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi was silent for several moments before she gave her answer.

Chapter 1053: Words of the Ancient Phoenix

Qin Wentian and the others waited below. After a moment, another burst of bright light flashed and a path made of parasol leaves manifested, leading to the peak of the tree. Nanfeng Yunxi appeared and her voice rang out, “Qin Wentian, come on up.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. He set his foot on the path and slowly ascended upwards, feeling curiosity in his heart. Why is Nanfeng Yunxi asking him to go up?

This place was the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan. The inheritance was obtained by Nanfeng Yunxi and although he was her protector, he knew that he was nothing more but an outsider to the Southern Phoenix Clan.

Nanfeng Qingruo and Nanfeng Shengge’s eyes flashed with astonishment. Qin Wentian was actually summoned up. They inclined their heads and stared at the holy light radiating at the peak of the tree. It gave them an illusory feeling and they had no way to see what was happening up there.

“Jiang Ziyu, are you able to see?” Nanfeng Shengge glanced at Jiang Ziyu beside Nanfeng Qingruo as she asked curiously.

Jiang Ziyu shook his head, “That is the most mysterious place in your ancestral lands. How would I be able to see through the mysteries here?”

Nanfeng Shengge nodded. Only the Holy Successor had the qualifications to reach the other shore and obtain the inheritance.

Qin Wentian ascended step-by-step and he finally arrived at the peak of the parasol tree. He saw a gleaming golden tree in the distance whose leaves shone with rays of the setting sun. Over there, a mysterious and powerful presence could be felt. A real live saint beast, a true phoenix, could actually be seen there. It was an ancient existence.

“Qin Wentian pays his respects to senior.” Upon seeing the ancient phoenix, Qin Wentian bowed in respect. There was actually really a saint beast in the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan. This wasn’t a young fledgling but was a truly old and powerful saint beast that possessed heaven-destructing might, able to stand equal to those immortal emperors in the immortal realms who stood at the peak.

Qin Wentian didn’t dare to treat such a terrifying ancient phoenix like how he would treat a normal demonic beast. Respect could be seen in his eyes.

“There’s no need to be so polite.” The ancient phoenix spoke.

“Ancestor Phoenix wished to talk a little to you.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded. Right now, Nanfeng Yunxi was bathed in a holy light, exuding incomparable beauty. She is now a Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan and would have great influence and authority, even able to mobilize many powerful immortal kings.

The more important thing is that Nanfeng Yunxi has obtained the inheritance of the Phoenix Ancestor and had the qualifications to fight for the right to become the Southern Phoenix Matriarch in the future.

“From you, I can sense the secret art of Emperor Yi.” The ancient phoenix’s voice was as ethereal as ever, as though it rang out from all directions.

“Senior is acquainted with Ancient Emperor Yi?” Qin Wentian asked. Since the phoenix resides in the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan, he still thought that the phoenix wouldn’t roam the immortal world.

“I exist together with the Southern Phoenix Clan and there are many things which I know in the immortal realms that far surpasses your knowledge.” The ancient phoenix spoke. Qin Wentian knew he accidentally had a slip of the tongue and could only smile awkwardly. However, he couldn’t help but to agree. The existence of this phoenix lasted as long as the Southern Phoenix Clan, the things she knew would no doubt far surpass his imaginations.

“Yi once dominated an era. He had unparalleled talent and had demonstrated his outstandingness since he was at a very young age. His secret art struck fear in the hearts of everyone, it’s a technique completely suited for attack, emphasizing on the essence of tyranny. The thing you comprehended was merely an entry-level technique that utilizes the basics. The true essence of God’s Hand is lacking.” The ancient phoenix spoke.

“Junior knows of this. The God’s Hand which I comprehended in the City of Ancient Emperors is exactly as you have said, merely the entry-level basics.” Qin Wentian nodded. The God’s Hand he had learned was something he cultivated back when he was still at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

“Let me show you something.” The ancient phoenix spoke. A bright light flashed as a stretch of scenes appeared. A supreme silhouette could be seen standing in the air with many extremely powerful experts standing before him as he fought solo against them all.

The experts in the air were all glowing with divine light. All their energy erupted forth at the same instant, creating calamities, wanting to destroy that supreme figure. That figure blasted forth with his hand, sending out a divinity-like palm imprint that expanded over a million times, containing an incomparably vast amount of supreme destruction might, wanting to annihilate everything.

Qin Wentian felt his heart pounding intensely. Those supreme experts all counted for nothing in the face of that shocking might. God’s Hand destroyed the axis of that world as all living things there were blasted into nothingness. Nobody could block it at all. A single palm completely exterminated the experts from ancient powers who lived on that world since countless years ago. Everything disappeared from a single palm strike. The entire space trembled, great fissures opened up in the earth. Everything in that world disintegrated, not even a blade of grass remained.

“Complete annihilation.” Qin Wentian mused as his body trembled. The strength of a true expert far surpassed his imaginations. At this moment in the stretch of scenes, the supreme figure saw one of

the enemies fleeing through space, arriving at another dimension. His palm merely stretched out, breaking through the barriers of space, reaching into the dimension that expert escaped to, crossing an unimaginably astronomical amount of distance and grabbed hold of that fleeing expert.

That expert struggled frenziedly but to no avail. He was completely eradicated with a single strike by the peerless figure.

The screen of light dissipated and the stretch of scenes disappeared. Qin Wentian sighed in admiration in his heart, the complete version of a peak-level secret art was simply too terrifying. The strength of the full God's Hand was beyond his imaginations.

That peerless figure naturally was none other than Ancient Emperor Yi.

“This is a record of back then when Yi destroyed one of his enemies. You should know that no matter how deep an ancient clan's foundations are, or how powerful their experts are, in the face of a true supreme expert, they still couldn't withstand a single strike.” The ancient phoenix slowly spoke as she continued, “Even for the Southern Phoenix Clan, it may seem unfathomably strong to the masses. But once a peak-level expert enemy that is near to the divinity realm in terms of cultivation appears, we would be wiped out in an instant.”

“Senior thinks of danger in times of safety, that is truly farsighted.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“This is not considered farsighted at all. Ten-thousand years to you might be very long; but to existences like me and the Southern Phoenix Clan, 10,000 years would be gone in the blink of an eye. In 10,000 years, how many geniuses would be born in the immortal realms? And how many among them would rise to the top. In our layer of the immortal realms, dark currents have always been flowing everywhere, peaceful eras were punctured by endless war, and after so long, we finally achieved a fragile balance between peace and chaos. But who knows what might tip that balance?”

The ancient phoenix calmly spoke. She didn't lament anything or feel any sadness. After living for countless years, she had experienced many earth-changing worldly events and numerous bloody wars. Her perspective and horizons were naturally something Qin Wentian who hadn't even lived to a hundred years could match.

Qin Wentian nodded. Indeed, how long had he lived? In the annals of history of the immortal realms, he was simply an insignificant being, a drop in the ocean. His horizons were too limited.

However, he felt somewhat puzzled. He didn't understand why the phoenix in the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan would say these things to him.

"I know where the complete secret art of Yi is." The ancient phoenix continued, her words causing Qin Wentian's gaze to freeze as he stared at her. As expected of an ancient existence that lived for countless years. She actually even knew this.

"Please guide me Senior." Qin Wentian bowed. Since the ancient phoenix had already told him so many things, he was sure that she intended to reveal the location to him. If not, why had the phoenix asked him to come up here?

"Stay in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City for some days until Nanfeng Yunxi completes her seclusion. It wouldn't take too long. After her seclusion, she will lead you to that place." The ancient phoenix replied.

"Right. Thank you senior." Qin Wentian nodded.

"You can return first. All of you can exit the ancestral lands now." The ancient phoenix slowly spoke. Qin Wentian bowed again and retreated. After he left, the ancient phoenix turned her gaze onto Nanfeng Yunxi, "Have you decided to really give up?"

"Yes, I have." Nanfeng Yunxi smiled and nodded.

"Alright." The ancient phoenix continued, "Sit down then."

Nanfeng Yunxi sat crossed-legged. Resplendent phoenix runes materialized and enveloped her body.

As for Qin Wentian, he returned to the ground. The gazes of everyone fell onto him, they were very curious regarding what he saw when he was up there.

"Don't ask me. The matters here in the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan cannot be divulged right?" Qin Wentian smiled when he saw Nanfeng Qingruo and Nanfeng Shengge looking at him.

“Naturally.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. At this moment, a gust of wind blew by, as a mass of parasol leaves danced about on the wind. The dimension slowly disappeared as the others in the ancestral lands appeared.

“It’s time for us to leave.” Nanfeng Qingruo spoke. The group of them returned from the original path they took here and very swiftly, they gathered together with Nanfeng Aoxue, Nanfeng Xihua and the other holy maidens and their protectors. Nanfeng Aoxue stared with cold eyes, she could naturally tell one holy maiden was missing.

“Yunxi obtained the inheritance?” Nanfeng Ji’s beautiful eyes turned to Nanfeng Shengge and Nanfeng Qingruo. Although they were competitors, they were first and foremost, sisters of the Southern Phoenix Clan. There were some among them with good relationships with the others while some with bad relationships with the others.

“Mhm.” Nanfeng Shengge nodded lightly. “Brother Qin demonstrated extraordinary skills and talent in the ancestral lands.”

Everyone turned to look at Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen and Purgatory also walked over only to see Jun Mengchen flashing a thumbs up to Qin Wentian as he laughed in a low voice, “Senior brother, in the future there’s a Holy Successor among your close beautiful female friends.”

“Stop your nonsense.” Qin Wentian glared at Jun Mengchen. “Let’s go out.”

“Okay. Oh, but that golden condor still wants to fight with me.” Jun Mengchen provocatively turned and stared at Zong Zhan, his words causing Zong Zhan’s eyes to flash with sharpness. Zong Zhan glanced at Qin Wentian, he didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would succeed and managed to escort Nanfeng Yunxi all the way to the final point, allowing her to obtain the inheritance. How surprising.

The group of people then exited the ancestral lands. The elders of the Southern Phoenix Clan were all there and when they saw these people exiting, they mutually exchanged glances as they knew the result. They couldn’t help but be astonished in their hearts.

Who could have thought that Nanfeng Yunxi, one of the weaker ones among the holy maidens eventually ended up becoming the Holy Successor.

“Everyone, thank you for your efforts.” An elder from the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke to the crowd. He then continued, “We have organized an immortal banquet, please enjoy the food and

drink there before you leave. If you all want to stay here as guests of our clan, you can choose to stay here for a period of time and we will definitely take good care of your needs.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed with light, each harboring a different thought. The competition to select the Holy Successor was finally over!

Chapter 1054: Arrival from All Parties

A period of time passed after the selection of the Holy Successor. Qin Wentian spent the majority of his time touring the Southern Phoenix Immortal City and this place truly has broadened his horizons.

However, what made Qin Wentian somewhat depressed was that Nanfeng Yunxi was still in the ancestral lands and had yet to exit. He really wanted to know where the location mentioned by the ancient phoenix was. That place was where the complete version of God's Hand was hidden. Right now, he could already generate so much power from an entry-level version of God's Hand. How much more tyrannical would his strength be if he managed to master the complete version?

Right now among the ancient majestic buildings in the Southern Phoenix Clan, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Purgatory were walking a towards a certain courtyard. Not long after, they arrived at their destination and as they neared, the sounds of melodious zither music could be heard. When a female servant saw that Qin Wentian and his comrades arrived, she smiled and walked up, “Miss has said that Sir Qin can enter directly once you arrived here. There's no need for us to report your arrival.”

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian smiled towards the serving girl. After that, he followed the sound of music and entered into the courtyard. He arrived at a location with fine scenery. A beautiful maiden so gorgeous as though she was a painting come to life, was sitting at a pavillion in the center of a lake, playing the zither. The melody of the zither was beautiful and so was her person. With this picturesque scenery, it would cause many to be so deeply immersed that they couldn't extract themselves from it.

At this moment, the zither music stopped. Qin Wentian praised, “Miss Shengge not only excels in painting, you have such high attainments in music as well.”

So it turned out that this woman was none other than the holy maiden Nanfeng Shengge. Back then after the competition between holy maidens concluded, many people didn't stay to enjoy the

banquet and departed immediately. As protectors, they failed to ensure that their holy maidens obtained the position of Holy Successor. As a result, they didn't have the face to remain behind and weren't willing to remain as guests in the Southern Phoenix Clan. Only Qin Wentian and his comrades were still here as Qin Wentian was waiting for Nanfeng Yunxi. When he was in the Southern Phoenix Clan, because Nanfeng Yunxi was still in seclusion, the one playing host to him was Nanfeng Shengge.

Nanfeng Shengge had a pure spirit and heart, was graceful and intelligent, highly educated and well-rounded in all aspects. She gave off a sense of amicability. However Qin Wentian didn't spend his time staying inside the Southern Phoenix Clan, he only came back occasionally and spent most of his time roaming the city streets.

"All these are unorthodox things. Sir Qin praises me too much." Nanfeng Shengge smiled.

"Although I only occasionally stayed inside the Southern Phoenix Clan, I can tell that Miss Shengge is not merely skilled in painting and the zither. Your singing and flute playing is excellent and extremely melodious as well. Even disregarding the martial path, Miss Shengge still can mesmerize many, causing people to be focused on you." Qin Wentian sincerely praised. Being able to have such attainments in music was a testament of Nanfeng Shengge's talent. Back then in the ancestral lands, only she could stand equally with Nanfeng Yunxi. If Kong Ye wasn't defeated by him, it was unknown who the ultimate victor would be if it was a competition between Nanfeng Shengge and Nanfeng Yunxi.

Nanfeng Shengge gave a graceful smile, "Sir Qin is missing Yunxi again?"

"Miss Shengge stop teasing me." Qin Wentian shrugged. "Usually, how long would the Holy Successor stay in the ancestral lands for? It has already been a month."

"Sir Qin truly fits the saying, 'Not meeting your loved one for a single night is equivalent to not meeting them for three autumns.'" Nanfeng Shengge gave a gentle laugh. "However, to answer your question, she wouldn't be in there for too long. Sir Qin would be able to meet with Yunxi soon enough."

Nanfeng Shengge was actually thinking that since Qin Wentian was still sticking around in the Southern Phoenix Clan waiting for Nanfeng Yunxi, the two of them must have some feelings for each other. When Qin Wentian saw that smile which was not a smile on Nanfeng Shengge's face, Qin Wentian hurriedly added, "Miss Shengge, don't overthink things, I truly have an important matter, this is why I'm waiting for Yunxi."

“What am I thinking?” Nanfeng Shengge’s eyelashes fluttered. Qin Wentian speechlessly shook his head. Nanfeng Shengge was already a supreme beauty. That, adding to her being mischievous now, truly generated a killing power so great that almost no man could resist.

Staring at Qin Wentian’s speechless expression, Nanfeng Shengge smiled and continued, “Honestly speaking, the holy maidens of my clan rarely venture out in the immortal realms. We spent most of our time in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City and hence, the geniuses we are acquainted with, are either from the Southern Phoenix Immortal City or from the City of Ancient Emperors. Yunxi and you got acquainted in the City of Ancient Emperors, right? If I was the one who got acquainted with you, would you have come here to be my protector?”

“Miss Shengge is elegant and beautiful. If we were acquainted earlier, I naturally wouldn’t reject.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“In that case, I would have to thank you then.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. It was like she was extremely satisfied with Qin Wentian’s answer.

When Qin Wentian was conversing with Nanfeng Shengge, there were several silhouettes that arrived outside of the Southern Phoenix Clan. These people came from everywhere, and were separated into different factions. All of them walked towards the Southern Phoenix Clan with solemn expressions on their faces. It seemed like they had a matter of great importance.

Instantly, the guards of the Southern Phoenix Clan appeared, blocking these people.

“Who might all of you be?” One of the guards questioned. These people all exuded an extraordinary aura and didn’t seem to be ordinary characters.

“We are subordinates of the Violet Emperor and are here for a visit.” One of the factions replied, his words causing the eyes of those guards to flicker. The Violet Emperor was an extremely powerful immortal emperor. These people were actually from his sect.

“We are the subordinates of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and are here for a visit.” Another young man in the lead of one of the factions spoke. His eyes were sharp as he stared ahead, causing the guards to feel a little strange at this incident. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn’t as famous as the Violet Emperor, he was still an immortal emperor character and had established the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, dominating a region in the immortal realms.

“We are the subordinates of the Xuan Emperor and are here for a visit.” Another spoke.

“We are the subordinates of the Xiao Emperor and are here to pay a visit as well.” The man leading the last faction spoke. The guards were all visibly astonished, these people before them were actually subordinates of four immortal emperors. This definitely wasn’t a small matter.

“Everyone please wait for a moment as I report this up.” A guard stated and after that, he turned and walked into the Southern Phoenix Clan. These people patiently waited, they weren’t in a hurry.

Not long after, a group of experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan came out, surveying the four factions of people. These experts from the immortal-emperor ranked powers weren’t considered very strong, and it’s evident they were not here to intentionally target the Southern Phoenix Clan. Naturally, if they really wanted to target the Southern Phoenix Clan, only the four immortal emperors being here personally would then suffice.

“We pay respects to the elders of the Southern Phoenix Clan.” The experts who just arrived bowed slightly to the elders of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“All young heroes, please enter.” The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan didn’t ask any more and directly invited them in. No matter what motives these people had, the Southern Phoenix Clan had to show them the courtesy of being the host regardless.

“Instruct people to prepare an immortal banquet.” One of the elders commanded as they led these people into the Southern Phoenix Clan.

Given how large a power the Southern Phoenix Clan was, they were also extremely efficient when it comes to doing things. They prepared an immortal banquet in record time and when everyone was seated, an elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan raised his wine cup to everyone and asked, “I wonder what matter does the young heroes present have with our Southern Phoenix Clan?”

“Elder, can we know if Qin Wentian is currently in the Southern Phoenix Clan?” An expert from the Violet Emperor’s Sect asked. The eyes of those from the Southern Phoenix Clan flickered, they finally understood these people were here for Qin Wentian.

“I’m not very sure of his current location, but Sir Qin is a guest of my Southern Phoenix Clan. What matter do you have with him?” That elder asked again.

“Not hiding things from elder, Qin Wentian and us have a death grudge, we want to bring him back to our sect.” The people from the Violet Emperor’s Sect spoke. This caused the people from the Southern Phoenix Clan to frown, they stared at the other factions and asked, “What about you guys?”

“Qin Wentian killed over several hundred of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples. Our hatred for him is as deep as the oceans.”

“Qin Wentian killed my younger brother Xuan Xing.” Even Xuan Yang, the son of the Xuan Emperor, had personally arrived.

The voices rang out after one another, causing the brows of the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan to be even more tightly knitted. These people all arrived here at the same time, wanting to capture Qin Wentian. How could there be such a coincidental matter? The immortal realms were too vast, and it was impossible even for immortal emperors to know where Qin Wentian was located so clearly.

There was only one explanation. There must be someone who divulged Qin Wentian’s location to these people, spreading the news to all his enemies. Clearly, this person understood Qin Wentian very well.

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan instantly understood. The most probable suspect would be those who fought against Qin Wentian in the ancestral lands trials. It might be one of the holy maidens or it might be one of the protectors.

The eyes of everyone were on that elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan who spoke earlier. However right now, the eyes of this elder shifted to a servant as he asked, “Is Qin Wentian currently still in our Southern Phoenix Clan?”

“He’s at Miss Shengge’s residence.” That person replied in a low voice.

“Go and invite Qin Wentian over.” That expert commanded. That servant instantly nodded and left to carry out the task. Not long after Qin Wentian, who was in the courtyard of Nanfeng Shengge’s residence, learned that the experts from the four immortal-ranked powers have arrived. His eyes flashed with coldness as he spoke in a low voice, “Seems like those I’ve offended have all gathered here.”

“How truly despicable. Those guys can even think of such methods.” Jun Mengchen snorted in contempt.

Nanfeng Shengge was also frowning. “Don’t worry, our Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn’t give Qin Wentian to them. Let me accompany you to take a look.”

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian understood the good intentions in Nanfeng Shengge’s heart. Nanfeng Shengge smiled, the group of them walked together and not long after, they arrived at the banquet area and Qin Wentian even saw a few familiar faces.

“QIN WENTIAN!” Xuan Yang’s reaction was the most intense. He stood up, coldly regarding Qin Wentian. Beside him, the daughter of the Xiao Emperor, Xiao Lengyue, was present as well. Her beautiful eyes were just as cold as Xuan Yang’s and when she discovered Nanfeng Shengge’s presence, she couldn’t help but to curse silently in her heart. Seems like Qin Wentian has been living a very good life, he had never lacked beauties by his side before. Nanfeng Shengge’s beauty and charm wasn’t in anyway inferior compared to Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Everyone rushed here from over a thousand miles, it must have been hard on all of you.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to them, there was only indifference in his eyes. Right now, he shifted his gaze onto a young man. This young man was also staring intently at him, radiating an intense coldness.

“So your cultivation base is actually so low.” Qin Wentian spoke to him, as a mocking expression appeared on his face. This young man was none other than the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Dongsheng Ting.

Dongsheng Ting’s eyes flickered with coldness, “You are merely at the first level of immortal foundation. You dare to say that my cultivation base is low?”

“Back then how lofty were you? Within my particle world, standing in an immortal palace in the air, peering down at me with disdain. What cultivation realm was I at back then? Merely a low-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant! But what about now?” Qin Wentian coldly smiled. “Also, although your cultivation level is still higher than mine, I truly couldn’t care less. I don’t give a fuck about you, son of old dog Eastern Sage.”

“RUMBLE~” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, a blast of killing intent gushed forth from Dongsheng Ting as he radiated an intense chill.

Qin Wentian didn't mind it. He locked gazes with Dongsheng Ting. If there was a possibility, he wanted nothing more than to kill Dongsheng Ting right now at this moment.

Back then in the past, when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gave the order to wage war in his particle world, Qin Wentian had already vowed to uproot the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!

Chapter 1055: Dominant Challenge

Dongsheng Ting's eyes were as sharp as blades, as though able to pierce through anyone he looked at. Just as what Qin Wentian has said, back then in the past when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor descended to his particle world to recruit disciples, Dongsheng Ting had never placed him in his eyes before.

In Dongsheng Ting's eyes, Qin Wentian was nothing but an ant from a country-bumpkin world. In fact, as a low-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, he didn't even qualify to be an ant. Dongsheng Ting was able to swat low-level ascendants to death with a single smack and at that time, he had never imagined that Qin Wentian would be able to become his opponent... that Qin Wentian was able to kill so many experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect... that Qin Wentian would join the immortal banquet held once per hundred years by them and publicly rejected the offer to be taken in as a disciple by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, smacking his face and humiliating him.

These were things he had never thought possible before. Right now, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was protecting him, it was no longer so easy if he wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

This time, he came to the Southern Phoenix Clan personally to capture Qin Wentian, yet Qin Wentian said to his face that he was the son of old dog Eastern Sage.

"Senior can also see how rude the personality of this man is. He has no respect for any of his elders. We hope that the elders of the Southern Phoenix Clan would be able to hand him over to us." Dongsheng Ting spoke to the elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Although they found out Qin Wentian's location, they couldn't have sent powerful experts here to kill him, this place was the Southern Phoenix Immortal City! In the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, the Southern Phoenix Clan is God himself. Nothing that happened here could be hidden from their eyes and no matter if they killed Qin Wentian openly or through a sneak attack in the dark, the Southern Phoenix Clan would surely investigate the matter if Qin Wentian died. Also if they did so, this would be tantamount to a provocation of the Southern Phoenix Clan's prestige and honor.

Many years ago, an immortal emperor directly killed an expert in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City because he believed he was strong enough to face off against all repercussions. Next, this immortal emperor was hunted by the full force of the Southern Phoenix Clan and eventually died a miserable death.

Those who came by this place, had to abide by their rules completely.

For those who broke the rules, how could the Southern Phoenix Clan give them face? If the Southern Phoenix Clan didn't pursue those who broke the rules even if they are immortal emperors, who else would still respect the rules they set? That would simply be a smack to their reputation.

Also after that incident, there were no longer any immortal emperors who dared to kill people in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn't dare to do so as well. The Southern Phoenix Clan's might constituted the flourishing of the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. It was one of the safest main cities in the entire immortal realms.

Hence, they had to openly make their request known. If they stealthily killed Qin Wentian, that would be equal to going against the entire Southern Phoenix Clan.

"Sir Qin is a guest of our Southern Phoenix Clan." Even before the elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke, Nanfeng Shengge already interjected. Her words caused Dongsheng Ting to glance at her. This sentence was undoubtedly helping Qin Wentian. If not, she wouldn't say this in the face of the elders of her clan. Qin Wentian naturally also understood Nanfeng Shengge's good intentions.

"This is?" Dongsheng Ting smiled.

"Nanfeng Shengge."

"Oh, so it is Holy Maiden Shengge." Dongsheng Ting smiled and nodded, exuding an air of politeness.

"Sir Dongsheng is too polite." Nanfeng Shengge returned the courtesy.

“The Violet Emperor is raging due to the death of my young master Zi Daoyang, who died in the City of Ancient Emperor. I hope that the Southern Phoenix Clan would be able to understand the emotions of the Violet Emperor. Qin Wentian was involved in the death of my young master Zi Daoyang and if elders could allow us to bring him away, the Violet Emperor would appear here personally to thank the Southern Phoenix Clan.” An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect spoke. He brought this up before the Southern Phoenix Clan’s elder could say anything and clearly, he was intending to pressure the elder. The Violet Emperor was a peak-level immortal emperor and was extremely powerful. The Southern Phoenix Clan might not care about the Xuan Emperor or the Xiao Emperor but they still needed to consider the feelings of the Violet Emperor.

“You guys are making things difficult for me.” That elder bitterly smiled and shook his head. “Since everyone of you are from immortal-emperor ranked powers, by logic, I shouldn’t reject your request. However, just like what Shengge has said, Qin Wentian is a guest of my Southern Phoenix Clan after all. If we hand him over to you guys just like this, what would the people of the immortal realms say about our Southern Phoenix Clan?”

By saying this, it was clear that the Southern Phoenix Clan had just rejected the request from the four immortal emperors.

“Hehe.” Qin Wentian actually laughed at this moment. He stared at the people from the Violet Emperor Sect and coldly spoke, “I, Qin, have also heard the name of the Violet Emperor when roaming the immortal realms. Although his reputation is great, he is nothing but a disappointment when he showed his true colors. Zi Daoyang fought fairly with me and was injured after he was defeated. After that, he was killed by Mo Xie but the Violet Emperor actually wanted to implicate me in this and shift his anger onto me? The moral character of the Violet Emperor is truly lacking.”

“Daoyang gege’s death has many unclear factors. Who knows if you are a part of orchestrating his death? Daoyang gege’s talent was extremely outstanding, you cannot push away the responsibility for his death in the City of Ancient Emperors.” Xiao Lengyue coldly spoke. Qin Wentian turned his eyes over to her, the force in his gaze actually made Xiao Lengyue take a step back unconsciously. It felt like his gaze could penetrate directly into her heart, and she didn’t dare to look him in the eyes.

“I spared you from death countless times, yet you are still here fanning the flames. Your cultivation base doesn’t seem to have advanced and as usual, you only know how to use your beauty to seduce people. To think that people still refer to you as a genius...Xiao Lengyue, you are nothing but a cheap slut.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He had almost never insulted a woman like that before but this Xiao Lengyue was simply too much. He had spared her more than once despite her numerous attempts at provoking him. However, it seems that this woman is still asleep, she still wanted to use the Violet Emperor to claim his life.

“You...” Xiao Lengyue’s chest heaved up and down due to Qin Wentian insult. She was originally also considered one of the top heaven chosen in the City of Ancient Emperors. But after she met this unlucky star, Qin Wentian, it was like she suddenly had a heart demon. If Qin Wentian didn’t die, she probably would find it hard to progress in her cultivation any further.

“Me? What about me?” Qin Wentian coldly smiled. He turned his gaze towards Xuan Yang. “Don’t forget how your younger brother died. In the City of Ancient Emperors he went against me in all circumstances, wanting to pressure and suppress me, driving me up the wall but was killed by me in the end. You even dared to lead men here to capture me? Xuan Yang you are far from enough, you are somebody as weak as Xiao Lengyue and I can crush you both to death with a single hand. Don’t forget that when we fought back then when your ranking was still #4 on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, my cultivation base was merely at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon.”

“You are truly insolent.” The experts from the Xuan Emperor glared at Qin Wentian, their voices cold. This fellow was still so arrogant despite facing the subordinates of four great immortal emperors. He was simply lawless and completely didn’t have them in his eyes.

“Hmph.” Qin Wentian snorted coldly. He turned his gaze onto them as he continued, “All of you came from so far away, coming all the way here simply to take my life? That is simple then. We will follow the rules of the Southern Phoenix Clan and fight each other in a life-and-death battle on the Phoenix Arena. I don’t mind you guys challenging me consecutively and I can also give you some leeway in terms of cultivation level. Simply put, even if there’s a third-level immortal-foundation expert among you guys who wishes to fight me, I will accept the challenge.”

“Do you dare to fight or not?” Qin Wentian suddenly exploded out with a shout, shocking everyone. They could see the arrogance in Qin Wentian’s eyes, flickering with killing intent. It felt like it wasn’t them coming here to kill Qin Wentian but they were coming here to be killed by Qin Wentian instead.

Qin Wentian naturally had reason to be angry. Four great immortal emperors actually took advantage of their position to bully him, a mere junior.

Since this was the case, he might as well stir the pot further, killing them all one by one. In any case, he cannot leave the Southern Phoenix Immortal City temporarily. He wanted to see how these people would kill him exactly.

“Do you dare to fight or not?” Qin Wentian repeated upon seeing nobody daring to reply. “If you don’t dare, scam back to the place you came from. The faces of the four immortal emperors have

all been thrown away by you guys. Dongsheng Ting, didn't you always treat me like an ant? Do you dare to fight me on the Phoenix Arena?"

"Crackle!" The winecup in Dongsheng Ting's hand shattered. If it was before, he clearly wouldn't have hesitated. But right before he came by here wanting to capture Qin Wentian, he heard some unpleasant news. Qin Wentian had aided Nanfeng Yunxi and succeeded in allowing her to obtain the position of Holy Successor. Among their competitors were powerful experts like Kong Ye and Jiang Ziyu... This made it so that they found it difficult to gauge Qin Wentian's strength.

Dongsheng Ting had always flaunted his extraordinary status and he had no wish to screw things up here. Qin Wentian this madman actually dared to kill Que Tianyi, a personal disciple of his father, and exterminated the experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Forming grudges of hatred as deep as ocean. He knew that if he ever ended up in the hands of Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian would probably not hesitate to kill him.

Although Dongsheng Ting was confident in his strength, he was a cautious individual. To him, nothing is more valuable than his own life.

"Since Qin Wentian already put it this way, I have no more objections. If any of you guys are able to kill Qin Wentian on the Phoenix Arena, my Southern Phoenix Clan will not do anything to interfere in this. What do you all think about it?" An elder from the Southern Phoenix Clan smoothly took advantage and spoke. He wanted to see how exactly these people from the immortal emperor-ranked powers would handle the situation now that Qin Wentian gave them his ultimatum.

"Okay, let's fight on the Phoenix Arena then." An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect coldly spoke. After that, an expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan stood up, "I will personally prepare the arena for both of you. Please."

After speaking, he stepped out. The others followed behind him and not long after, they arrived at the Phoenix Arena. Nanfeng Shengge and Jun Mengchen stood beside Qin Wentian and as Qin Wentian was preparing to go up, Nanfeng Shengge warned in a low voice, "Be careful, since the match is up on the Phoenix Arena, all sorts of methods can be used, including immortal-ranked weapons. Don't be too careless."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded to Nanfeng Shengge to indicate that he understood.

On the Phoenix Arena, the prerequisite to fight there was both parties had to be in agreement. Once both parties agreed, it represented a conflict that couldn't be mediated and the fight on the arena

would be a life-and-death battle. There were no longer any rules or fairness. Since you agreed to come up here to fight, you can use any methods you want to. You just have to win.

An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect turned to someone beside him and transmitted something. That person nodded as he stepped out, coldly glancing at Qin Wentian with eyes flickering with killing intent. He was none other than a third-level immortal-foundation expert.

Qin Wentian and this person respectively walked up the Southern Phoenix Arena and after they were on, a screen of light activated as the faint image of a phoenix enveloped the arena completely. This indicated that the participants in the combat can start battle at any time.

“BOOM!” A sense of impending doom instantly locked onto Qin Wentian. Fast, too fast, his opponent unleashed an ultimate sure-kill technique, disappearing from sight, enveloping Qin Wentian within with his terrifying killing intent. He was so quick that ordinary immortal-foundation experts had no way to react.

“BANG!” The sound of a colossal explosion rang out. Powerful runes covered Qin Wentian’s body and all of a sudden, a sword slashed out, causing a shower of blood to splatter through the air. From the start until now, Qin Wentian stood in his original location unmoving.

The demon sword already stabbed into his opponent’s throat.

“Shameless.” Dongsheng Ting coldly spoke. At the instant battle began, Qin Wentian actually triggered a defensive immortal talisman to explode. He was already long prepared, waiting for his opponent to execute his sure-kill technique as he planned to use the immortal talisman to block it before taking the chance to kill his opponent.

Qin Wentian slowly pulled out the demon sword. His frost-like eyes swept coldly over to Dongsheng Ting. On the Phoenix Arena, one could use any methods they had in their arsenal to kill their opponents. There was no such thing as shameless actions!

Chapter 1056: Nanfeng Yunxi Exits Seclusion

In the immortal realms, those with extraordinary statuses would always disdain to use defensive-type immortal talismans. For people like them, their statuses were the first line of their defense and they had protective strands of immortal sense from their elders as well. Because even if the

immortal senses failed to protect their lives, the defense immortal talismans would be completely useless.

In addition, this kind of defensive immortal talisman that could block an attack from an immortal-foundation expert wasn't cheap at all. Only those who had no background would exchange their treasures for this. To think that Qin Wentian actually used it.

Qin Wentian had exchanged for some of these defensive immortal talismans when he was touring the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. He was different compared to Zi Daoyang and Dongsheng Ting, and had to depend on himself for many things. He also had many enemies and it would always be for the best to be more cautious when roaming the outside world. In any case, no one would complain about having too many life-saving treasures and although he wasn't considered very wealthy, he absolutely wasn't poor as he could refine immortal-ranked weapons to sell using his mobile Driftsnow City.

It was only that Qin Wentian didn't expect that the defensive immortal talisman would be used so fast. When he heard Nanfeng Shengge's warning earlier he had already expected his opponent would go all out using all methods to kill him. Hence, he didn't hesitate to shatter one defensive talisman to block his opponent's attack while using the demon sword simultaneously to take away his enemy's life. That move of his was extremely smooth, done so with practiced ease, like a bolt of lightning.

Qin Wentian turned his eyes onto Dongsheng Ting, "How sad. The son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor doesn't even have the guts to fight."

"BOOM!" Dongsheng Ting's aura erupted forth as he stepped towards the Phoenix Arena. His tolerance had reached the limit.

However somebody beside him held him back while transmitting a message to him. "Your highness, this man is sinister and ruthless, forming grudges with four immortal emperors and is full of craft and cunning. You must not fall for his agitation techniques."

"Hmph." Dongsheng Ting's expression was ice-cold. If Qin Wentian could hear the voice transmission, he would probably break out in laughter. Dongsheng Ting didn't dare to fight with him and his subordinate actually came up with such an excuse, saying that he is sinister and ruthless, as well as full of cunning?

“Ling, go and kill him.” That person turned to another expert beside Dongsheng Ting as he commanded. That chosen person stiffened for a little before nodding and walked right up the Phoenix Arena.

This expert named Ling erupted forth with immortal might, causing a blast of wind to gust by. An immortal weapon in the form of a feathered fan appeared in his hand, he infused his immortal energy within, expanding the fan as he waved it towards Qin Wentian, summoning a powerful tornado that could lacerate everything. That fearsome law energy of the wind emitted terrifying piercing sounds in the air.

Qin Wentian’s immortal foundation circulated energy frenziedly as runes flowed endlessly around his body, making it akin to an invulnerable fiendgod. He stood there in arrogance as a layer of light enveloped him protectively. However, the attacks of his opponent’s feathered fan grew stronger and stronger, causing cracks to appear on the layers of protective light, the impact even forcing Qin Wentian to take a few steps back.

“Bzz.” His opponent completely vanished from sight before reappearing in front of Qin Wentian, slamming his fan out once again, breaking the layer of protective light completely. That indomitable force aimed right for Qin Wentian’s throat, wanting to seal his life away with a single strike.

The demon sword in Qin Wentian’s hand emitted a low humming noise as a fearsome demonic qi burst forth from the sword, manifesting the faint shadow of a great roc. When it slashed past, a terrifying sword scar could be seen in the air, capable of rending everything into two. Both their attacks collided and the impact caused the two of them to take a few steps back.

His opponent was skilled in the law of the wind. He quickly hid himself within the wind, moving together with it. He sped around the arena, creating countless images. It was hard to discern his true position.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes. He held the demon sword before him and an instant later, an overwhelming sword might radiated out, flooding the entire area in all eight directions.

“Bzz~” The feathered fan was like an indestructible weapon. The opponent roared thunderously as the feathers on the fan transformed into sharp swords and shot towards Qin Wentian, tearing through the wave of sword might, aiming for his head. The character for the word slash ‘斩’ , appeared in the air, exuding boundless might.

“ROAR!” Heaven-shaking roars rang out as numerous gigantic divine statues appeared in the air, suppressing everything. At this moment, everything seemed to turn sluggish in this space. That expert advancing towards Qin Wentian only felt as though he has sunk into a quagmire of boundless pressure as his body grew incredibly stiff.

“NO!” A beam of sword light slashed out, from bottom to top, drawing a straight line in his body as blood splattered through the air. The body of that expert then fell from the air, as he died instantly.

Qin Wentian slowly walked to the side of the corpse and took his time retrieving his opponent’s interspatial ring and immortal-ranked weapon. These were the spoils of war to him, how could he be polite and leave them there? The sword qi around him intensified, surrounding the corpse of his opponent and a moment later, the corpse seemed to have dissipated like dust in the air, shredded to incomparably small pieces.

“Who else?” Qin Wentian stared at the people from the four immortal-emperor ranked powers. His expression was as cold as ever. Since they wanted his life, there was no need for him to be polite and he shall kill as many as he can. Although these casualties were just like a drop of water in an ocean to the immortal emperors, he could at least send them a message that if they wanted his life, they best be prepared to pay a price.

Next, more experts from the immortal-emperor ranked powers walked up the arena but all of them died in Qin Wentian’s hands regardless of what methods they used. Qin Wentian seemed to have a counter for everything and he would always burst forth with overwhelming might at critical moments, securing his victory. After some time, he killed so many that none of the remaining experts were willing to go up the arena to send themselves to their death. It seems that they finally knew that ordinary third-level immortal experts wouldn’t be able to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was so strong that it exceeded their expectations completely.

“Elder, we will bid our farewell.”

At this moment, the people from the Violet Emperor Sect clasped their hands to the Southern Phoenix Clan elder as they spoke. The elder then replied, “Are all of you not going to stay a few days more in our clan so we can show you our hospitality?”

“No, thank you. We will come again to pay a visit some other time in the future.” Those from the Violet Emperor Sect shook their heads and smiled before leaving here. Dongsheng Ting’s icy gaze swept over to Qin Wentian as he spoke, “I shall let you have some more free time to be arrogant first. But no matter what, I shall definitely take your life in the future.”

“Spineless coward.” Qin Wentian coldly sneered. His insult angered Dongsheng Ting so much that his body trembled involuntarily from rage. He then flicked his sleeve and departed with a cold snort while radiating an intense killing intent.

“If the old dog asks about it, remember to help me tell him that I will claim his dog life sooner or later.” Qin Wentian coldly added. Dongsheng Ting punched out randomly and the sound of an explosion rang out as a large rock beside him was shattered.

“Also, even someone like you dares to fantasize about being together with Qing`er? A mere crow lusting over a phoenix. How sad.” Qin Wentian continued. He returned the insult Dongsheng Ting shot at him all those years ago. Right now via his immortal sense, he could see an ugly expression contorting Dongsheng Ting’s handsome face as an baleful aura gushed out from him.

A character which was like an ant in the past actually dared to use the method he used back then to humiliate back himself.

Dongsheng Ting’s killing intent for Qin Wentian had already surged to the limits. Most likely, as long as he had an opportunity, Dongsheng Ting would certainly kill Qin Wentian to appease the hatred in his heart.

Qin Wentian walked down the arena, and stared at those departing figures, Nanfeng Shengge spoke in a light voice, “These people came here prepared. Although their objective today failed, they wouldn’t give up so easily. Most probably, they will continue to stay in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City.”

“Don’t worry, as long as you are in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, they wouldn’t dare to try anything funny. Even for the Violet Emperor, he would have to think twice regarding the consequences if he dares to do anything to you while you are in the city.” The elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan replied.

“Many thanks to senior.” Qin Wentian nodded. No wonder the Taishan Immortal King under the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, supported him on his endeavor to come to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. This city was truly different from the others.

“No worries, that’s what our clan should do. You acted as protector for Nanfeng Yunxi and aided her to become the Holy Successor. If our Southern Phoenix Clan handed you over, wouldn’t that incur the ridicule of everyone in the immortal realms?” The elder spoke. After that, he snorted, “To

think that they are shameless enough to try this. Also, the arrogance of the Violet Emperor is too much, did he really think he possessed such clout that we have to give him face?”

“Is the Violet Emperor very strong?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Even when the Eastern Sage, Xuan and Xiao Immortal Emperors are added together, their strength still cannot be equal to the Violet Emperor. Under the Violet Emperor, he has subordinates on the level of the Xuan and Xiao Emperor. Such a character would certainly have great ambitions.” The elder from the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke. Qin Wentian nodded lightly, he understood there were naturally differences in strength between immortal emperors, segregating the strong and the weak. Using immortal kings as an example, Bai Wuya alone had enough power to overturn the situation and determined victory in a war among immortals!

“However since you are on the list of four great immortal emperors, it’s best for you to be more cautious. They don’t dare to act against you in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. Also, it’s best for you to keep your movements hidden. Although your combat prowess is high, they might go all out and use immortal kings to insta-kill you.” The elder warned.

“Junior understands.” Qin Wentian nodded.

At this moment, a sound drifted over from the depths of the Southern Phoenix Clan. This sound was like the chime of a bell. That elder turned his head, staring towards the depths of the Southern Phoenix Clan, at the region where the ancestral lands were located. That elder then smiled as he spoke to Qin Wentian, “Nanfeng Yunxi ended her seclusion. Let’s go and take a look.”

“Has she finally concluded her seclusion?” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness!

Chapter 1057: Nanfeng Jiyue

Outside the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan, there were several elders of the clan who appeared there. When Qin Wentian arrived, Nanfeng Yunxi was like the moon surrounded by many stars, in the center of the crowd. Nearest to her was a pair of husband and wife. The man exuded imposingness that had a trace of gentleness; while the woman was exquisite and graceful, extremely beautiful and looked like an older sister of Nanfeng Yunxi. Despite so, this woman was her mother.

“Haha Yunxi, well done.” An old man laughed. This old man was someone on the grandfather-level of Nanfeng Yunxi’s faction.

Since Nanfeng Yunxi was able to become the Holy Successor, she basically gained the qualifications to fight for the position of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch in the future. She would be heavily nurtured by the Southern Phoenix Clan and they would naturally be extremely happy.

“Her cultivation base actually advanced and she is now at the second-level of immortal foundation.” Qin Wentian stared at Nanfeng Yunxi in the crowd. Right now, Nanfeng Yunxi’s aura changed, it had an additional streak of holiness to it.

On the immortal foundation path, cultivation was extremely difficult. One had to slowly climb up step-by-step and it was very tough for one to increase their cultivation level within a short time. Only some inheritances from ancient great clans might be able to grant you instant enlightenment, elevating you to the next level when you are at a certain level of cultivation. Becoming the Holy Successor would grant you a single chance at this. Given that the Phoenix Ancestor personally transferred energy into you, your strength would naturally rise.

Other than this, for these ancient great clans, the core members had unlimited resources and many secret arts to cultivate from. The speed of their cultivation would naturally be faster compared to cultivators that had to grope about, figuring things out for themselves. Hence, being born in such a clan was like mortals being born with a silver spoon in their mouths. They had an inherent advantage from birth.

Nanfeng Yunxi nodded warmly to the people of her faction. After which, she turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian and smiled at him. Right now in front of Qin Wentian, she no longer had that cold arrogant personality she had when in the City of Ancient Emperors. She was smiling and had a gentleness in her eyes, exuding a different kind of beauty.

Nanfeng Yunxi walked towards Qin Wentian and laughed, “Thank you for helping me.”

“You are someone who fought side by side with me in several death battles when in the City of Ancient Emperors. Is thanks even necessary between us?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Qin Wentian, to you, this might not count for everything. But to Yunxi, she being able to become the Holy Successor is an extremely important event in her life. Us husband and wife truly have to thank you for your help.” Behind Nanfeng Yunxi, her parents smiled and nodded thankfully to Qin Wentian.

“He is right. Qin Wentian if you encounter any difficulties in the future, you can feel free to look for us.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s mother also smiled. Qin Wentian nodded, “Okay, this junior will humbly accept the gratitude of seniors.”

“You can just refer to us as aunty and uncle, there’s no need to call us seniors.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s father laughed.

“Uncle, aunty.” Qin Wentian was also a straightforward man, he wouldn’t be bothered over the small details. He and Nanfeng Yunxi were friends, there was nothing wrong in referring to her parents as such.

“Yunxi, how about we hold a celebration for you?” An elder spoke. However, Nanfeng Yunxi smiled as she shook her head. “I’ve only recently become the Holy Successor and my cultivation base is still too low. The path ahead is still very long, all elders, please do not put me at too high a pedestal or it would be disastrous if I became arrogant and complacent.”

“Yunxi is right, the elders mustn’t dote on her overly much. If she wants to become the next Matriarch, she still has a very long way to go.” Nanfeng Yunxi’s father nodded, speaking bluntly about the fact of becoming the next Southern Phoenix Matriarch. This wasn’t a taboo subject in the Southern Phoenix Clan. If one is a Holy Successor, they would be qualified to inherit the Southern Phoenix Matriarch’s position. This was something that could be openly said and was also a form of encouragement to the Holy Successors.

“You all exaggerate too much. But since this is Yunxi’s intent, we shall comply and not hold the celebration. Yunxi, your new residence is already prepared, we will head to the Jiyue Palace and formally change its name to the Yunxi Palace. In the future, that place shall be your residence and the holy maidens of this generation will become your Dao Protectors, becoming your most able assistants in the future. Remember not to mistreat them in the future.” An old man spoke, his words causing Nanfeng Yunxi to nod seriously. She understood that many things changed the moment she became the Holy Successor.

Every hundred years, thirty-six holy maidens would fight for the position of Holy Successor but once the Holy Successor was chosen, the other holy maidens would become her Dao Protectors, growing together with her, and would be her important assistants in the future.

For the current Southern Phoenix Matriarch, her dao protectors now were all exceedingly powerful, becoming the sharpest weapons under her command.

Qin Wentian felt taken aback when he heard this. All the holy maidens would become the dao protectors for Nanfeng Yunxi? Was this how important the position of Holy Successor was?

“Jiyue Palace,” Nanfeng Yunxi murmured, her gaze grew somewhat misty.

“Nanfeng Jiyue is a legendary character of our Southern Phoenix Clan. Yunxi, this is the anticipation we have for you. Do not disappoint the clan.” The old man solemnly stated. Nanfeng Yunxi’s expression turned solemn as well as she nodded. This name, Nanfeng Jiyue, was incomparably glorious in their clan. In fact, her fame spread over the entire immortal realms.

“Let’s go.” The old man spoke as everyone continued on. Nanfeng Yunxi smiled at Qin Wentian, “Come along with us.”

“Okay, I also wish to see how impressive the Holy Successor is.” Qin Wentian joked, causing Nanfeng Yunxi to roll her eyes at him.

“Who is Nanfeng Jiyue?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice and asked Nanfeng Yunxi. He was quite curious about this name.

“Nanfeng Jiyue is a legendary character of our clan. She was a Holy Successor and had done many earth-shaking events that shook the immortal realms during her era. She was like the sun in the sky, and there weren’t many who could stand equally against her. However, there was once where my Southern Phoenix Clan encountered a calamity. A devil lord from the Myriad Devil Island lusted after our beauty and said that he was going to kidnap the Matriarch Southern Phoenix and holy maidens back to the Myriad Devil Island. This devil lord was extremely infamous but had great clout and influence, as well as overwhelming strength. He gathered the strength of the devil practitioners and warred against the Southern Phoenix Clan, kidnapping many holy maidens that were roaming the immortal realms.”

“Nanfeng Jiyue initiated the charge, killing her way into the Myriad Devil Island. She used some heaven-defying methods to send those kidnapped holy maidens out from the Myriad Devil Island while defending against many supreme powers with just her strength alone. The Myriad Devil Island was a place where immortal emperors were forbidden to enter. When Nanfeng Jiyue charged in alone, she was surrounded on all sides but even so, she still managed to slaughter the devil lord responsible and kill many devil emperors before she died in the Myriad Devil Island.”

Qin Wentian’s expression also turned solemn when he heard what Nanfeng Yunxi said. A female figure exuding magnificence through the generations appeared in his mind, killing her way into the nest of devils.

“Was it worth it for her to kill her way into the Myriad Devil Island? Wasn’t she a little too impulsive?” Qin Wentian sighed.

“Sometimes, for such characters, they did things because they felt they simply had to do it. At that time, my Southern Phoenix Clan was under the scrutiny of the entire immortal realms. How great a humiliation we had to suffer due to the abduction of our holy maidens? Even if Nanfeng Jiyue didn’t step out, our Southern Phoenix Clan would have taken actions regardless. However, how imposing was she? She didn’t wait for reinforcements and killed her way into the Myriad Devil Island under a fit of anger. And although she died in there, her actions shocked the entire immortal realms. From then on, the devil lords in the Myriad Devil Island no longer tried to provoke our Southern Phoenix Clan.”

Nanfeng Yunxi was somewhat in a daze, thinking of the legendary Holy Successor Nanfeng Jiyue. Qin Wentian also felt respect in his heart for this legendary character. Just like what Nanfeng Yunxi said, characters like this knew they had to do some things regardless of whatever. Wasn’t he in the same situation before as well? This was the strength of character all supreme heaven chosen had!

“Sadly, we are unable to personally witness her splendor.” Qin Wentian lamented. He faintly understood the words of the Phoenix Ancestor. In these vast immortal realms, even great ancient clans could be in danger.

“It is truly a pity. Back then everyone in our Southern Phoenix Clan believed that if Nanfeng Jiyue hadn’t died then, she might very well have been the Southern Phoenix Matriarch of the next generation.” Nanfeng Yunxi also sighed. As they spoke, they arrived at a majestic ancient building. Outside this building, there was a statue of a female exuding magnificence through the generations, a supreme heaven chosen, Nanfeng Jiyue. The Southern Phoenix Clan erected a statue and monument for her.

Everyone descended onto the ground, bowing to the statue of Nanfeng Jiyue. Even those of the elder generations did so to show their respect.

Qin Wentian could sense the respect and reverence the people of the Southern Phoenix Clan had towards this ancient character. Qin Wentian similarly stood before the statue and gave a deep bow, paying his respect.

“I have a request. Jiyue Palace will remain named as that, let’s not change it to Yunxi Palace.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. Usually when a new Holy Successor moved in, the ancient Palace would change its name to match with that of the Holy Successor.

“Fine.” An elder of the Southern Phoenix Clan decisively agreed with no hesitation. Since Nanfeng Yunxi could bring this up with no hesitation, he only felt gratitude in his heart.

“Let’s enter.” Nanfeng Yunxi stepped towards the ancient Palace, feeling boundless anticipation in her heart. She also hoped that one day, she might be as glorious as Nanfeng Jiyue, becoming a Holy Successor respected by everyone.

The Jiyue Palace was very vast, but its majesticness didn’t lose any elegance and grace. Everyone slowly walked forward, Nanfeng Yunxi stepped up a high platform while the others stood before the platform and looked up at her. Although the Southern Phoenix Clan rejected the celebration, some basic ceremony formalities still had to be carried out.

“Sir Qin, in the future please take care of us.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled as she stood beside Qin Wentian. After that, she slowly stepped out, moving up the platform. Not only her, the other holy maidens did so as well, appearing around Nanfeng Yunxi with her at the center. Among them, the arrogant Nanfeng Aoxue was also included.

From now on, they would reside in the Jiyue Palace together with Nanfeng Yunxi. No matter if they were willing or not, they had to obey her authority. This was the rule set by the Southern Phoenix Clan. If they are reluctant to follow her, they can try to cultivate faster and be forever a level higher than Nanfeng Yunxi. Similarly, their existences would also spur Nanfeng Yunxi on, so that she wouldn’t relax and fall behind as she is the Holy Successor.

Other than the holy maidens, some other powerful experts also appeared on the platform, including immortal kings. They were specially selected from within the clan and their responsibilities were to protect the Jiyue Palace and guard Nanfeng Yunxi.

From now on, Nanfeng Yunxi would be the new master of the Jiyue Palace and all thirty-five holy maidens would be her dao protectors.

She is now the Holy Successor, a successor of the female matriarch.

Qin Wentian stared at the platform. At this instant, Nanfeng Yunxi seemed extremely regal. A radiant smile appeared on his face as he was filled with joy at Nanfeng Yunxi’s success. No wonder all the holy maidens wanted the position of Holy Successor so much. This was glory, status and authority. It was also an opening step to a grand future!

Chapter 1058: God Hand Mountain Manor

After the ceremony ended, the people from the Southern Phoenix Clan departed leaving only the holy maidens as well as the guards the Southern Phoenix Clan arranged for Nanfeng Yunxi. Naturally, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Purgatory were here as well.

Nanfeng Yunxi's parents departed after leaving some instructions. After Nanfeng Yunxi became the Holy Successor, she was no longer just the pearl in their hands. She had to depend on herself to create her own future, becoming someone worthy of the title – Master of the Jiyue Palace.

Nanfeng Yunxi smiled at the holy maidens around her, “In the future, Yunxi would have to depend on sisters for help.”

“Yunxi, I will do my best to cultivate and won't lose out to you.” Nanfeng Aoxue was still brooding over her failure to become the Holy Successor. She was the strongest person among the holy maidens of this generation but in the end, Nanfeng Yunxi who had a lower cultivation base actually became the Holy Successor.

“In that case, sister Aoxue would really have to work hard.” Nanfeng Yunxi didn't mind it as she smiled. Staring at the situation, Qin Wentian felt a little unhappy at Nanfeng Aoxue's actions. She was already defeated, yet she was still so arrogant. If Nanfeng Yunxi was as petty as her, she had plenty of ways to make life miserable for Nanfeng Aoxue.

“Yunxi there's no need for you to be so polite. From now on, all the sisters here will follow your command, and we still need you to take care of us.” Nanfeng Shengge's gentle voice rang out, she was someone who knew how to smooth away the tension.

Nanfeng Yunxi smiled, “I wish to go out on a trip. Shengge, accompany me along.”

“Mhm, okay.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled and nodded. Nanfeng Yunxi walked towards her guards and gave a command. After which, it was determined that three powerful experts would escort her on this trip.

After that, Nanfeng Yunxi walked over to Qin Wentian's side, “Shall we go?”

“Are we leaving just like that? You just took over the Jiyue Palace.” Qin Wentian asked.

“My matters are concluded, it’s time to finish yours.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled as she stepped out. Nanfeng Shengge walked over and winked at Qin Wentian, before following behind Nanfeng Yunxi.

Qin Wentian shrugged, “Let’s go.”

After speaking, the three of them also followed after Nanfeng Yunxi, leaving behind the other holy maidens who were in a state of bewilderment. What was Nanfeng Yunxi helping Qin Wentian with?

Could it be that when Qin Wentian agreed to help Nanfeng Yunxi to become the Holy Successor, the two of them came to an agreement about something? They were all extremely curious in their hearts but they had no way to know. Nanfeng Yunxi only chose Nanfeng Shengge for this.

“Sister Aoxue, you cannot talk to Yunxi in this way in the future. After all, we are her dao protectors. If you continue this way, Yunxi could make things difficult for you if she so chooses, and you won’t be able to receive much cultivation resources. If you are truly sincere in surpassing her, just put in effort in your cultivation.” Nanfeng Qingruo smiled. She didn’t wait for Nanfeng Aoxue to reply before turning around and departing.

“Sure, it’s not so easy to accept a change of status, following the logic of the winner becomes king and the losers are vilified. But our Southern Phoenix Clan has used this method through countless years to select our geniuses. Since you’ve been defeated, just accept that as a fact. Don’t forget to learn a lesson from the mistakes of your past.” Nanfeng Qingruo’s voice drifted through the air, causing Nanfeng Aoxue to furrow her brows. The other holy maidens also sighed in their hearts.

Nanfeng Qingruo’s words weren’t wrong. It’s not so easy to accept the change of status, especially now that they weren’t holy maidens, but were dao protectors of the Holy Successor. Who asked them to fail the trial?

Right now on a pathway in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, a group of extraordinary individuals could be seen walking, as their presence attracted plenty of attention.

“Where are we going?” Qin Wentian asked.

“In the Southern Region of the immortal realms, there’s a place named the God Hand Mountain Manor. The master of the mountain manor is an immortal emperor character who is extremely skilled in archery. His name is Emperor Yu, and he is someone who rarely cares about things happening in the immortal realms, choosing to roam the world by himself and to cultivate alone. He is quite a fascinating character and stands aloof from worldly affairs. The Mountain Manor accepted several followers and Emperor Yu guided many cultivators who were proficient in archery, yet he didn’t accept any disciples. Many in the immortal realms are indebted to him and he is known to all as a kindly old man. And because his cultivation base was so high, there would rarely be people who want to disturb his peace.”

Nanfeng Yunxi slowly spoke. “This time, our destination is precisely the God Hand Mountain Manor.”

“God Hand Mountain Manor...” Qin Wentian mumbled. God’s Hand, God Hand Mountain Manor. Was this a coincidence? Seems like this was not the case. The Emperor Yu of the God Hand Mountain Manor most probably had a very deep connection to Ancient Emperor Yi.

Nanfeng Shengge was a little puzzled. Her beautiful eyes glanced at Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi. What were they going to the God Hand Mountain Manor for?

However, Qin Wentian naturally understood that the complete God’s Hand was most likely hidden in the God Hand Mountain Manor.

“The Phoenix Ancestor told me that everyone only believed that Ancient Emperor Yi was proficient in God’s Hand. Because God’s Hand is able to evolve all kinds of energy, it actually hid the other abilities of Emperor Yi. In fact, when Emperor Yi was young, he was extremely skilled in archery.” Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, her words causing his eyes to flash. The Phoenix Ancestor was as expected of a old monster that had lived for countless years, she even knew about this. Most likely, Emperor Yi also lived in the Southern Regions of the immortal realms in the past.

At this moment, at a place a few hundred miles away from Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi, in an inn of the Southern Phoenix City, a handsome and extraordinary young man was sitting there cross-legged with his eyes closed. Right now, a surge of formless energy drifted from his ears, transforming into sound waves and granting him the ability to listen to all sounds no matter how low the volume was, from all directions.

In fact, golden buddhist runes could be seen shimmering beside his ears. The eyes of this young man opened, gleaming with a strange light. In the depths of his eyes, a faint smile could also be seen.

“God’s Hand, God Hand Mountain Manor; Emperor Yi, Emperor Yu. Who would have thought.” That young man mumbled. After which he spoke, “Come here.”

As the sound of his voice faded away, a silhouette instantly arrived at the courtyard, staring at the young man as he bowed low, “Young Master Ziyu.”

So it turned out that this young man was none other than Jiang Ziyu, a descendant of one of the three great ancient powers of the Southern Region, the Jiang Clan. He could stand equal to Qin Wentian in combat and was extremely powerful and unfathomable.

“Inform the clan that Emperor Yu has a connection with Ancient Emperor Yi. The true location of the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, has a very high possibility that it’s being hidden inside God Hand Mountain Manor.” Jiang Ziyu smiled as he commanded.

“Yes sir.” That expert’s eyes flickered, he was also taken aback by this news. To think that young master Ziyu actually was able to obtain such news. When he thought of how powerful Jiang Ziyu is, his heart couldn’t help but to tremble. In the entire Jiang Clan, only a few who were in the Immortal Foundation Realm were able to stand equally with Jiang Ziyu. Jiang Ziyu was one of the most outstanding geniuses born in the Jiang Clan during these hundreds of years. He would definitely have great accomplishments in the future.

Many people only knew that Jiang Ziyu’s vision was powerful, able to peer through all mysteries and illusory things. No one knew about his ears. Only those in the Jiang Clan would understand how powerful exactly the secret arts of the Jiang Clan were.

As that subordinate prepared to depart, Jiang Ziyu suddenly stopped him, “Wait a moment.”

“Does young master have any more orders?” That person asked. He only saw a mysterious smile on Jiang Ziyu’s face, “Help me inform the people of those four great powers that have a dispute with Qin Wentian. Get them to pay some price for this info. And remember, the price must be set high. After they obtain the information, disseminate the info to the other powers in the Southern Regions about this as well.

The eyes of that subordinate flickered, he didn’t understand why Jiang Ziyu wanted him to do this.

“Just do things according to my orders.” Jiang Ziyu waved his hand, no longer bothering with the subordinate. For the things he decided, others merely needed to execute them.

“Yes.” That person retreated, silently musing how ruthless Jiang Ziyu can be. If this is the case, many major powers of the Southern Regions would surely take part. In fact, even external powers like the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor might join in as well.

...

The lands of the Southern Regions in the immortal realms were exceedingly vast. The three main hegemony of this region could be segregated into three – Southern Phoenix Clan, Jiang Clan and Ying Clan. Each of them occupied an area and had a territory under their control. Even though the Southern Phoenix Clan and the Jiang Clan didn't really 'govern' a majority of the areas away from their central location, those areas were still under their influence. The powers formed in those territories were naturally subservient to one of the three great ancient clans, and their authority and control was vast.

Among these three great powers, the radius of the Ying Clan's authority was the most vast.

Naturally other than the three great ancient clans, there are also quite a few immortal emperors who had influence in the surrounding areas. After them, were the sects and clans formed by many powerful immortal kings. They were constantly in conflict with each other.

The God Hand Mountain Manor was near the boundary of the territory governed by the Southern Phoenix Clan. However, the three great ancient clans didn't really have so tight a control over things that were not central to their base of power. In addition, there was also an immortal emperor, Emperor Yu present here. The Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn't really interfere in how things were run here as long as Emperor Yu's actions didn't affect them.

In this location, other than the influence of the God Hand Mountain Manor being the greatest, there were several immortal-king powers here as well.

Qin Wentian and the others soared through the air riding on an immortal weapon at an extremely fast speed. The immortal weapon they were mounted on, was a puppet in the form of a phoenix. It was extremely vivid and life-like, like a real existence. The price of this phoenix puppet was considerably high and it was an immortal king-graded divine weapon. Not only could it be used for

flying, it can even attack and provide defense. Only Holy Successors of the Southern Phoenix Clan would be bestowed one.

“The immortal realms are truly vast. How much longer do we need before we can reach there?” Jun Mengchen asked. This place was still considered under the territory of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Despite them travelling using the puppet phoenix, they were not there yet even after such a long time.

“We should be arriving soon according to the map, maybe around one more day of travel.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. She turned her head and glanced at Qin Wentian who was currently closing his eyes in cultivation as she silently mused how hard working this fellow was. Geniuses also needed to work hard. If not, even if your talent is high, your accomplishments would be limited.

Because they were hurrying there, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others had no idea that right now, there were several major powers currently also heading to the same destination as them, rushing towards the direction of the God Hand Mountain Manor.

This was something unforeseen. Regardless of Nanfeng Yunxi or Qin Wentian, both of them didn't expect that Jiang Ziyu had used a divine hearing technique of the buddha's path, listening in to them from a thousand miles away. In addition, Jiang Ziyu had clearly waited a long time for them to leave the Southern Phoenix Clan!

Chapter 1059: Gathering of the three great ancient clans

The location where God Hand Mountain Manor was situated in, was a picturesque one, surrounded by mountains and a forest. A cool breeze could be felt throughout the year, and was like an immortal paradise on earth.

Qin Wentian and the others finally arrived here. The mountain manor where Emperor Yu resided in, was a very quiet place. There were some servants guarding the entrance and in order for Qin Wentian and the others to show respect to the master of the manor, they naturally got down from the puppet phoenix. Nanfeng Yunxi then stated, “Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan Nanfeng Yunxi, came to pay respects to Senior Emperor Yu. Could you please help to relay the message?”

Nanfeng Yunxi made her identity clear the moment she arrived, this was because she wanted to ensure that her name bore enough weight. For immortal emperors, not everyone had the qualifications to meet them. If you want to meet them at your will and came by to pay respect, wouldn't they be busied to death?

That servant glanced at Nanfeng Yunxi before smiling, “Everyone, please enter the manor first. Butler Lu will receive you all there.”

“Okay.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded lightly and followed the servant into the manor. There were many pavilions situated within, with fake mountains and lakes all around, constituting a tranquil atmosphere. It was truly a quiet place suited for cultivation. At this moment, a middle-aged man in white robes came over. He was a little chubby and had a cheerful smile on his face.

“To think that the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan came by to pay a visit personally, please excuse my hospitality for not going out to meet you.” The man in white was clearly Butler Lu of the Mountain Manor. When he smiled, his eyes were immeasurably deep. And despite the fact there was no aura exuding from him, he gave off an unfathomable feeling. Being able to become the butler of an immortal emperor’s mountain manor, his cultivation base would surely be extraordinary as well. Most probably, Butler Lu was an immortal king-level expert.

“Butler Lu is too polite. We juniors came by so suddenly and must have disturbed you. Please forgive us for our impertinence.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled as she continued, “Our Southern Phoenix Clan has a matter of importance and needs to meet with Emperor Yu. Will senior Emperor Yu deign to meet with us?”

“Are you all here for God’s Hand?” Butler Lu smiled at Nanfeng Yunxi. He narrowed his eyes, nobody could tell what he was thinking but his words made Nanfeng Yunxi and the others stiffen slightly.

“We did.” Nanfeng Yunxi still bewildered in her heart. “How did senior know of this?”

“Holy maiden, please follow me.” Butler Lu spoke, bringing them into the manor. The space the mountain manor occupied was very vast and majestic. An instant later, Butler Lu led them to a location and pointed at a tall pavilion in the distance. Over there, several figures could be seen. Butler Lu then explained, “They are here for the same reason as well.”

At this moment, Nanfeng Yunxi, Qin Wentian, and the rest of their comrades all froze, staring at these figures, especially the young man in the lead as their expressions turned unsightly.

He. Why was he at this place?

“Holy Maiden Yunxi, I trust you have been well since the last time we met.” The young man at the tall pavilion walked over. It was none other than Jiang Ziyu from the Jiang Clan. To think that he was actually here in this mountain manor before Nanfeng Yunxi.

“Jiang Ziyu,” Nanfeng Yunxi frowned, thinking of how is it possible for Jiang Ziyu to appear here at this moment.

“Brother Qin, the invitation from before still stands. If Brother Qin wishes to, you will be welcomed as a valuable guest if you visit my Jiang Manor.” Jiang Ziyu smiled at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at Jiang Ziyu. According to the butler, Jiang Ziyu came here for God’s Hand as well? How could there be such a coincidence? Jiang Ziyu seemed to have received the news at the same time as them and came to the God Hand Mountain Manor. Also, Jiang Ziyu didn’t seem surprised to see them, and on the contrary, it was like he was here waiting for them. Clearly, Jiang Ziyu long knew that they would be here.

“Are you spying on us?” Qin Wentian didn’t reply directly as he coldly asked.

Jiang Ziyu had a mysterious smile on his face and he didn’t answer. Instead, he spoke, “What are you talking about? Everyone is here for God’s Hand? What a coincidence.”

“From ancient records of my Southern Phoenix Clan, I know that there are some extremely mysterious innate techniques of the buddhist path handed down in the Jiang Clan. For example, the Heavenly Vision Technique, the Divine Hearing Technique, these two techniques are able to allow the user to see things despite being a thousand miles away and listen to things in the wind. Sir Jiang is such an outstanding talent of the Jiang Clan of this generation and would surely have extraordinary attainments in the innate techniques of the buddhist path. You are even able to comprehend the things recorded on parasol leaves of our ancestral lands, so there’s no doubt that you would also be able to listen to things through the wind.”

Nanfeng Shengge smiled lightly, and a moment later, her explanation caused Nanfeng Yunxi and Qin Wentian to gain sudden understanding. Jiang Ziyu and Qin Wentian fought before, he should know that the God’s Hand Qin Wentian used was the incomplete version. If he bid his time waiting in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City for Qin Wentian to exit the Southern Phoenix Clan, before spying on him with the Divine Hearing Technique and learned of the conversation between Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi, given Jiang Ziyu’s intelligence, there was no doubt he could effortlessly deduce many things.

Without a doubt, they must have been spied upon by Jiang Ziyu.

“Miss Shengge’s knowledge is truly extraordinary.” Jiang Ziyu smiled at Nanfeng Shengge. He was honest with nothing to hide. He wasn’t bothered that Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest knew about this.

Qin Wentian’s gaze turned extremely cold. Initially if they came here alone, given the status of the Southern Phoenix Clan and the fact that he was considered half a successor of Emperor Yi as he cultivated the incomplete version of God’s Hand, Emperor Yu might give him full access to the completed God’s Hand. But now since Jiang Ziyu also arrived, it would be tough for Emperor Yu to show favoritism. Both the Southern Phoenix Clan and Jiang Clan were two hegemonies in the Southern Regions and given how Emperor Yu’s character was, it was unlikely he wanted to offend any of them.

To him, the ideal solution would be to let those who come for God’s Hand contest for it among themselves.

“Butler Lu, is Emperor Yu currently in the mountain manor?” Nanfeng Yunxi no longer bothered about Jiang Ziyu and turned to the white-robed butler as she asked.

“Emperor Yu is out roaming the world but this butler has already informed him about it. As to when he would return, I have no idea. This butler doesn’t dare ask too much about the matters of Emperor Yu.” Butler Lu stated apologetically as he continued, “Since both holy maidens came from so far away, why don’t you temporarily rest in our mountain manor? I can arrange residence for you all.”

“Okay. This junior can only trouble the mountain manor for a period of time then.” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded. Evidently, she didn’t want to waste her time coming here. The secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi was a heaven-shaking major matter. She had to do her best to help Qin Wentian obtain the full inheritance.

“Everyone, come with me.” Butler Lu spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest followed after him and a while later, Butler Lu led them to an elegant environment where he had arranged their residence. There were little bridges and flowing water but Qin Wentian and his comrades weren’t in a good mood.

“This Jiang Ziyu is truly sinister. The more I look at him, the more he irks me.” Jun Mengchen unhappily stated.

“Although this man is extremely irksome, he is truly someone exceedingly difficult to deal with.” Qin Wentian spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded in agreement, “I’ve personally spectated him fighting in

the ancestral lands and he is truly extraordinary. He is out to temper himself, and the Jiang Clan surely regards him highly. Most probably, his status in the Jiang Clan isn't any lower than the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan. We must be more careful."

"Now we can only wait." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Since Emperor Yu wasn't here, they could only wait for him to come back.

Qin Wentian and those of the Southern Phoenix Clan stayed in the God Hand Mountain Manor. However what they didn't expect was that even before Emperor Yu returned, experts from several powers appeared at the manor.

The forces of the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were also among them.

Inside the God Hand Mountain Manor, Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest stared at Dongsheng Ting and his comrades. Both their eyes gleamed with coldness, flickering with killing intent.

Other than Dongsheng Ting, experts from the other powers also arrived. Among these experts was Kong Ye, whom Qin Wentian met in the ancestral lands of the Southern Phoenix Clan. According to Nanfeng Shengge, many powers in the Southern Region all sent men here. Somehow, the news of the location of Ancient Emperor Yi's secret art must have been leaked.

Evidently, this was done by Jiang Ziyu and the others.

"You guys are truly persistent bastards." Qin Wentian stared at Dongsheng Ting and his comrades while he coldly spoke.

"Nanfeng Yunxi. Since we have already left the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, you wouldn't interfere in the grudge between us and Qin Wentian, right?" Dongsheng Ting stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as he spoke.

"Qin Wentian is my good friend." Nanfeng Yunxi calmly spoke, her words causing Dongsheng Ting to stiffen. It seems that the Southern Phoenix Clan was truly serious and wanted to interfere in this matter.

"Holy Successor or not, you won't be able to obstruct us." Dongsheng Ting threatened.

“It’s true that you guys have plenty of experts. But are you really so naive as to believe that the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan would venture out alone?” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. “If there’s anyone who dares to offend the Holy Successor, I’m afraid none of you would be able to walk out of here alive.”

Everyone turned silent, feeling a sense of pressure.

“Do you only know how to hide behind women?” Dongsheng Ting stared at Qin Wentian. In the past it was Qing`er, now it was Nanfeng Yunxi. What is even more hateable is that all of them were extremely outstanding women be it either in terms of talents or background.

“Mhm?” Qin Wentian frowned. After that he actually smiled as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. “Do you mean you wish to fight against me solo then? Without any interference from any third parties? Sure, bring it.”

Qin Wentian stepped out, with a smile on his face, issuing a challenge to Dongsheng Ting.

“Hmph.” Dongsheng Ting’s expression turned ice cold, he didn’t move from his spot.

“Dongsheng Ting, I truly feel shame for you. The son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor came all the way here, yet you don’t even dare to fight one on one with my senior brother? Do you still want face?” Jun Mengchen mocked when he saw the unconcerned Dongsheng Ting standing there. His words instantly caused many in the surroundings to turn over, as Dongsheng Ting’s face burned with shame.

“Dongsheng Ting, no matter what, you are the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and even enjoy an advantage with your cultivation base being higher. Why don’t you even have the guts to fight?” Jiang Ziyu seemed intent to see the world in chaos as he smiled teasingly.

“Woah, this place seems extremely lively.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. After which, the crowd here only saw a golden bolt of lightning flash through the air as a lone silhouette stood there. His eyes were as sharp as swords as he stared smilingly at the crowd, exuding an extraordinary aura.

Everyone’s gaze turned over. Jiang Ziyu’s eyes flickered as he smiled, “Which member of the Ying Clan are you?”

“He’s a character of the Ancient Ying Clan...” The hearts of everyone trembled. Experts from the three great ancient clans of the Southern Regions have all arrived.

The influence and authority of the Ying Clan was extremely terrifying. The Emperor City established by the Ying Clan was an immortal empire. Out of the three great ancient clans of the Southern Region, they were the most high profile and tyrannical.

“Ying Teng.” That young man spoke, causing Jiang Ziyu’s eyes to flash. Evidently, he heard of Ying Teng’s name before.

“Who are you?” Ying Teng counter-asked.

“Jiang Ziyu.”

“Haha, a heaven chosen of the Jiang Clan. Very well. These ladies nearby must be the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, right? I heard that Nanfeng Yunxi of this generation has been chosen as the Holy Successor. Is she here?” Ying Teng swept his glance over Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge before eventually landing on Nanfeng Yunxi.

“This is none other than the Holy Successor of our Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled and introduced, causing Ying Teng’s eyes to gleam with sharpness. After that he turned his gaze to others gathered here, “Seems like many major powers of the Southern Region have arrived. How unexpected, the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi has actually always been hidden in the Southern Region of the immortal realms.”

Chapter 1060: Immortal Emperors From All Locations

The Ying Clan’s arrival caused the God Hand Mountain Manor to become the eye of the storm of the Southern Region. All three ancient great clans gathered here, this was something extremely rare. Only secret arts of ancient emperors had such allure.

Not only so, other than the three great ancient powers, many other immortal-emperor ranked powers also sent experts over as they entered the God Hand Mountain Manor.

The Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also sent their forces here. Since this was so, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan no longer continued to hide in the shadows and directly walked together with Nanfeng Yunxi, protecting her in the open. Right now, the situation here was too chaotic. This manor was no longer a gathering place for juniors of the various powers. Many immortal kings have already arrived, and there are even more experts still hidden in the shadows, monitoring the actions of everyone.

This situation made Qin Wentian extremely unhappy. Jiang Ziyu leaked the news which caused the situation now. The difficulty of him obtaining the complete God's Hand just shot up astronomically. Qin Wentian believed that right now, Emperor Yu should already know about the situation here at his mountain manor and it was just that he hadn't show himself. Because this matter now involved so many major powers of the Southern Region, even if he was an immortal emperor, he had to proceed cautiously.

Today, Butler Lu finally announced to everyone that Emperor Yu has returned and would soon meet with all of them.

The God Hand Mountain Manor was situated at a very vast piece of land. The tall pavilions and other buildings within it were now all filled with people. There were about several hundred people here currently, all from the various powers. Below the manor, there were even more people there. These people didn't even have the qualifications to enter the mountain manor. Those who could enter the manor were people from supreme powers of the southern region. What qualifications does ordinary powers have to compete together with them?

Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest sat within a tall pavilion. Behind them, the other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan were there.

"So many people are here, things are going to be troublesome." Jun Mengchen glanced at the experts from the other powers in the surroundings. Even if Emperor Yu had God's Hand, if he handed it solely to them, it would be equivalent to offending the other powers.

As Qin Wentian sat there, he could feel a burst of cold qi boring down on him and when he turned his gaze, he saw Zi Daolong standing there staring coldly at him. They had met once before. Zi Daolong was the elder brother of Zi Daoyang, the son of Violet Emperor, a character at the immortal-king level.

"How long do you think that the Southern Phoenix Clan can protect you for?" Zi Daolong sneered.

“The Violet Emperor?” Qin Wentian had a mocking smile on his face. He didn’t reply Zi Daolong, and his words caused Zi Daolong to stiffen. “What are you smiling at?”

“I’m smiling at the fact that the Violet Emperor is so far off from his illustrious reputation.” Qin Wentian replied. “Everyone clearly knew who Zi Daoyang’s murderer was. You guys had no guts to kill your way into the Myriad Devil Island to hunt down Mo Xie, yet you want to capture me and make me into a scapegoat? Even if you all really killed me, that would only be a joke, destroying the Violet Emperor’s reputation.”

“There’s no need to use reverse psychology. I will kill Mo Xie sooner or later. And as for you, there will be no mercy shown as well.” Zi Daolong coldly threatened.

“Zi Daolong, in the future it’s best for you not to find people to challenge.” Qin Wentian didn’t mind his threat and continued speaking in a mocking tone. “If you challenge others, wouldn’t everyone have to give in and pretend to lose to you? If they defeated you accidentally and you died after that due to some unknown reasons, wouldn’t the Violet Emperor hunt down the poor unlucky innocent fellow who defeated you to vent his rage?”

“Hah!” Jun Mengchen’s laughter sounded out. Nanfeng Shengge was smiling as well. Many people were staring at Zi Daolong. In this matter, the Violet Emperor’s actions were truly not honorable. However, they could understand his actions, the Violet Emperor was a high-up and lofty figure. His son was killed by someone, how could he not hunt down those who implicated his son’s death? This was the tyranny of powerful people, even if logic was not on their side, their actions would still be logical. Who asked his fist to be so big?

“You’ve offended so many people. I also heard them saying that you have even cultivated God’s Hand?” A voice drifted over from the descendant of the ancient Ying Clan, Ying Teng. He also discovered that Qin Wentian was very interesting. Jiang Ziyu, Dongsheng Ting, and Zi Daolong all seemed to have a grudge with this guy.

“I’m sure the number of people you offended wouldn’t be less than me. However, it’s merely that many don’t dare to look for you to take revenge.” Qin Wentian casually smiled. Bullying the weak while fearing the tyrants was an innate nature of humans. If he was a descendant of the Southern Phoenix Clan, would the subordinates of the Xuan and the Xiao Emperor dare to court trouble with him? Most probably, even the Violet Emperor had to give the Southern Phoenix Clan some face. After all, he wasn’t the one who killed Zi Daoyang.

“Brother Qin’s words make sense. Why don’t you join my Jiang Clan? I guarantee you that my Jiang Clan would settle those who came to make trouble for you. How about it?” Jiang Ziyu spoke

again. This Jiang Ziyu was extremely unfathomable, seemingly unlike an enemy nor a friend. His actions caused people to be puzzled, but there was no doubt that he's a powerful character. Even so, Qin Wentian had decided that it was impossible for him to go to the Jiang Clan.

"I, Qin, appreciate Brother Jiang's kind intentions. It's just that I don't have the fortune to enjoy them." Qin Wentian smiled as he rejected. Both their tones didn't have the slightest trace of anger.

Jiang Ziyu long anticipated the answer. He merely smiled gently.

At this moment, a powerful presence permeated the atmosphere as an ethereal voice drifted over.

"Everyone has come here from far away, since you are all already here, all of you are guests of the mountain manor. Why don't you chat there then? There's no need to be courteous." That voice rang out through the air, even people a few hundred miles away could hear the words clearly. Right now, after hearing the voice, even more figures that exuded an extraordinary air appeared. They were all immortal king characters.

At the same time, below the mountain manor, many people from the various ordinary powers of the southern region were heading up the mountain to the manor. In a few short moments, many silhouettes appeared in the mountain manor. Luckily, the manor was extremely vast, it could even accommodate an army of hundreds of thousands, let alone just these people.

-Swish~- At this moment in the direction of where the Jiang Clan people were at, an old man exuding immense might appeared before them out of nowhere. The people of the Jiang Clan hurriedly stood up and bowed respectfully to this old man. This expert swept his gaze over them, finally landing on Jiang Ziyu.

"Granduncle." Jiang Ziyu smiled.

"Ziyu." That expert nodded to Jiang Ziyu. He then transmitted his voice over, "I heard that you received this information from the Southern Phoenix Clan and you disseminated it out after which. Why did you intentionally do so?"

"Granduncle, for the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, I don't believe the Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn't covet it. Since they knew where the location was long ago, do you believe that through all these years, they hadn't come to get it?" Jiang Ziyu smiled. His granduncle nodded. Another possibility was that the Southern Phoenix Clan's negotiations with Emperor Yu, amounted to nothing.

“I think it should be because of Qin Wentian’s appearance that made the Southern Phoenix Clan reveal the location of the secret art. Qin Wentian had once cultivated a part of God’s Hand before.” Jiang Ziyu continued. His granduncle didn’t say anything else. The God Hand Mountain Manor was closer to the Southern Phoenix Clan compared to his Jiang Clan. If both ancient clans competed for it, the possibility of the Southern Phoenix Clan obtaining the inheritance would be higher regardless of the fact that they were closer geographically, or because Qin Wentian had cultivated an incomplete version of God’s Hand before. Hence, Jiang Ziyu intentionally blew up the matter leading to the situation now where his Jiang Clan was not the only clan competing against the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“All the friends here who still remain hidden, do you want me to personally invite you by name before you would reveal yourselves?” That ethereal voice rang out again, filled with laughter. Several figures then appeared out of nowhere, moving so fast that it was impossible to see where they came from.

The Southern Phoenix Clan’s members including Nanfeng Yunxi all stood up, staring at the female silhouette before them. This woman was clad in a luxurious phoenix robe and exuded an extraordinary demeanor, radiating an intense forcefield.

“We pay our respects to Holy Maiden Guhong.” Everyone bowed. Nanfeng Guhong was one of the dao protectors of the current Southern Phoenix Matriarch and had already entered the Immortal Emperor Realm. She was exceedingly powerful and was a trusted aide of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. There were many things which the matriarch would entrust her to do.

The appearance of holy maiden Guhong was probably the Southern Phoenix Matriarch’s intentions.

“Yunxi.” Nanfeng Guhong calmly stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as she spoke, “The clan has bestowed Jiyue Palace to you. You have to work hard in the future.”

“Yunxi understands,” Nanfeng Yunxi nodded lightly.

“Shengge, all of you dao protectors must work hard as well, don’t forget your cultivation.” Nanfeng Guhong stared at Nanfeng Shengge as she reminded. Nanfeng Shengge nodded, Nanfeng Guhong was a role model to them all. Even for dao protectors, they could step into the Immortal Emperor Realm and accompany the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with contemplation. The Southern Phoenix Clan told him the location of the secret art. Other than repaying him for his efforts, they probably had other intentions. But this was normal as well, just based on the fact that Ancient Emperor Yi's secret art overwhelmed and dominated an entire era in the past, which major powers wouldn't want it? The Southern Phoenix Clan was no exception.

Not only the Jiang Clan or the Southern Phoenix Clan, the Ying Clan also had an immortal emperor here. Other than them, Qin Wentian saw a familiar figure in the distance. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had actually arrived here personally.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor appeared in front of Dongsheng Ting. His expression was calm as he casually glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian understood that most probably, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted nothing more than to smack him to death with a palm strike directly but he couldn't act himself. On the surface, Qin Wentian was a member of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Immortal Emperors are not allowed to interfere in combat between the two powers. If Eastern Sage directly killed Qin Wentian, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord might act directly and kill Dongsheng Ting. This was the agreement between them.

Not far away from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, an imposing figure appeared. Qin Wentian had seen this figure before in the City of Ancient Emperors but at that time, the silhouette he saw was something manifested from a strand of immortal sense. This time, it was the real person.

The Violet Emperor was clad in violet robes, he had a lanky figure and his eyes shone with a faint violet light. The imposingness he exuded was extremely intense and this time around, he came by himself instead of sending a subordinate.

Other than the Violet Emperor, the Xuan Emperor and the Xiao Emperor, as well as the other immortal emperors from the major powers of the Southern Region were here as well. All of them came here personally and this made Qin Wentian truly feel how attractive the complete secret art of God's Hand was. It had actually attracted so many immortal emperors to come here personally.

"Emperor Yu, stop putting on airs." The Violet Emperor stated in a calm tone. As the sound of his voice faded, laughter rang through the air. Several figures appeared from within the manor and the old man in the lead exuded a celestial air with a headful of white hair. His entire being radiated an ethereal sense, and he was none other than Emperor Yu.

This Emperor Yu was someone from the same era as the ancient emperors. He was a character that has been alive for countless years!