

Ancient GM 1081

Chapter 1081: Fighting Ying Teng

Everyone weren't clear of the actual relationship between Emperor Yu and Ancient Emperor Yi but when he fought against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor earlier, his technique had traces of God's Hand, making people wonder if Emperor Yu had cultivated it. In addition, Emperor Yu was the protector of Ancient Emperor Yi's inheritance. Clearly, the relationship between them was an extraordinary one. In that case, it was understandable that Emperor Yu would help out Qin Wentian.

"Emperor Yu, are you chasing us away?" Violet light glimmered in the eyes of the Violet Emperor.

"Those who respect me are my guests. Before this, this old man has already given sufficient face to the crowd and even showed the form of God's Hand out in the open for everyone to cultivate. If you guys continue to make trouble here, aren't you underestimating this old man a little too much?" Emperor Yu coldly spoke, his voice thundering through the mountain manor.

"Also if you all wish to cultivate God's Hand or want the treasures, go ahead and enter the ancient mountain. Ganging up to bully a little boy? This has no benefits to any of you. I urge everyone to reconsider."

Emperor Yu's words were logical. Some immortal emperors hesitated because after all, there were currently three immortal emperors supporting Qin Wentian – Nanfeng Guhong, Emperor Yu and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Previously, if it was only the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord who supported him, there was no need for them to hesitate. But now, Emperor Yu who drove the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor back with a single arrow was on his side, in addition to Nanfeng Guhong from the Southern Phoenix Clan. The remaining emperors had to consider this carefully.

"Qin Wentian is under the protection of my Southern Phoenix Clan. Everyone better think carefully. Don't rush in and become the sacrificial pawns for others." Nanfeng Guhong spoke at the same time. Two major powers clearly indicated they were on Qin Wentian's side. This caused some immortal emperors from the Southern Regions to sigh as they contemplated about giving up. It wasn't appropriate for them to participate.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan is actually willing to put in so much effort for a mere outsider?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor shot back.

“Eastern Sage. You best don’t meddle in the matters of my Southern Phoenix Clan. You are not qualified enough yet.” Nanfeng Guhong couldn’t be bothered with him. Her words caused Qin Wentian who was standing at the side to deeply feel the prestige of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Although Nanfeng Guhong was merely a Dao Protector of the current Southern Phoenix Matriarch, she was an immortal emperor character. Also, with her status, there was no need for her to place the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who dominated a region in her eyes.

“My nephew died, the son of Eastern Sage has also died in there. You want us to give up with just a sentence?” The Violet Emperor spoke.

“That’s right. We have to account for this debt no matter what.” The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan spoke. His Ying Clan didn’t fear the Southern Phoenix Clan at all.

“How ridiculous. Your nephew and Eastern Sage’s son wanted to hunt down Qin Wentian. Even if Qin Wentian was the one who killed them, there’s nothing inappropriate about that. Who can they blame if their capabilities were beneath the one they wanted to kill? Let alone, Qin Wentian wasn’t even the one who killed them. As immortal emperors, are you two truly going to vent your anger on him?” Nanfeng Guhong continued. “As for the Ying Clan, Ying Teng was already humiliated so badly in the ancient mountain by Qin Wentian. Are you acting in the capacity as an elder to gain some face back for him? Are the descendants of the Ying Clan so useless? Your actions have completely thrown the face of your ancient clan.”

“Who needs an elder to act for them? If Qin Wentian didn’t depend on the power of the puppeted armor, I could kill him with the ease of turning over my palm.” Ying Teng’s rage was burning. The shame he felt couldn’t be described with words. Only through Qin Wentian’s blood could he cleanse that humiliation.

“Did you hear that? Qin Wentian used despicable methods to gain victory over Ying Teng.” The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan stated.

“Is that so?” An emotionless voice drifted over. Qin Wentian actually walked past the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Nanfeng Guhong. He stared straight at Ying Teng as he spoke, “Since senior believes that is so, would you be so kind to allow a match between me and Ying Teng to settle our grudges? We won’t use immortal weapons or puppets. If Ying Teng defeats me, I will go with your Ying Clan and senior can deal with me however you want.”

The eyes of the immortal emperor from the Ying Clan flashed. That pair of eyes gave Qin Wentian great pressure.

“What an arrogant little brat.” The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan stated. If Qin Wentian was defeated, he said that he would leave with the Ying Clan? This was equivalent to handing his life over to them.

“Ying Teng.” He glanced at Ying Teng as a questioning look appeared on his face.

“Leave it to me.” Ying Teng radiated fearsome anger as he stepped out.

“Hold on.” Nanfeng Guhong suddenly spoke. The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan turned to her only to hear her saying, “What if Ying Teng is defeated?”

“You can do whatever you want to me.” Ying Teng spoke.

“My Southern Phoenix Clan has no interest in you. If Qin Wentian killed you, would your Ying Clan give it up? Your words are an empty bag of air.” Nanfeng Guhong coldly spoke.

“What do you want then?” The immortal emperor from Ying Clan asked.

“Qin Wentian, what do you think?” Nanfeng Guhong glanced at Qin Wentian.

“How would junior dare to make a request of Senior Immortal Emperor Ying? Junior only hopes that the Ying Clan would leave this place if I won and won’t find trouble with me regarding this matter in the future.” Qin Wentian smiled. Nanfeng Guhong nodded her head, impressed by his words. Qin Wentian was truly calm and knew what to do at what time. He obtained God’s Hand and the treasures left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi. He was a living key in the eyes of the immortal emperors here. What Qin Wentian should do now, is to consider how he should resolve the troublesome matters in the future and not how to feign imposingness for a mere moment of glory.

“Do you think you can win?” Ying Teng spoke arrogantly as he stepped out.

“Senior?” Qin Wentian didn’t glance at Ying Teng, his eyes were on the immortal emperor from the Ying Clan.

“I can promise you this. If you are victorious, my Ying Clan will leave here immediately and not find trouble with you in the future.” The immortal emperor was confident in Ying Teng’s strength. Qin Wentian’s cultivation was merely at the first level of immortal-foundation. Even if his combat prowess was tyrannical, Ying Teng’s cultivation base exceeded him. And considering the fact that Ying Teng was a heaven chosen of their ancient Ying Clan. According to his calculations, there should be a 90% chance for him to win against Qin Wentian.

“Brother Ying, please.” Qin Wentian politely spoke, yet Ying Teng’s eyes were gleaming with anger. With a violent rumble, the aura from Ying Teng erupted forth.

A brilliant light radiated from Ying Teng as a thunderous sound blasted out. Behind Ying Teng, a fearsome demonic dragon could be seen in the air, peering with disdain at all life forms below, exuding a terrifying pressure.

“Demonic Dragon Immortal Foundation.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered. The Southern Phoenix Clan and the Ying Clan were two hegemony of the Southern Regions. The immortal foundations of people from the Southern Phoenix Clan were in the form of phoenixes while the experts from the Ying Clan all had immortal foundations in the form of demonic dragons. They had powerful strength and was considered high-graded, just like a true majestic demonic dragon.

“The people of the Ying Clan cultivates in an ancient secret art, using the form of a dragon to establish their immortal foundation, granting them tyrannical combat strength, making them kings among humans. Although this Qin Wentian is also considered an extraordinary genius, how can he defeat Ying Teng when his cultivation base is lower?” Everyone turned their attention onto this battle.

Qin Wentian’s entire body was similarly radiating a resplendent light. After which, a mighty pressure gushed forth from him and in an instant, the crowd saw Qin Wentian undergoing a transformation. A dazzling ray shot out, but that wasn’t immortal light. It seemed to be a halo innate to him, a halo representing the supremacy of his physique. In that very moment, Qin Wentian’s aura explosively increased. He seemed like an emperor among humans and possessed an indestructible physique.

“ROAR!” A heaven-startling roar thundered out. Ying Teng’s immortal foundation exuded a fearsome power as golden dragons shot over, their maws widening, wanting to chomp down on Qin Wentian. Ying Teng stood arrogantly in the air, radiating a supreme aura resembling a king, and a pride that towers up into the sky. The heavens were all covered by the silhouettes of demonic dragons, terrifying to the extreme to behold.

In Qin Wentian's body, his immortal foundation transformed. Numerous fearsome diagrams of Zhen Kong appeared. His palms radiated a horrifying light as he blasted them out with God's Hands activated. The Zhen Kongs roared in response and grappled with the demonic dragons, the impact causing the entire space to tremble violently for that moment.

"BOOM!" Ying Teng stepped over. His arm transformed into a shocking dragon arm and blasted out. Dragon roars filled the sky, an incomparably thick demonic dragon arm swept over, slamming through space, heading straight for Qin Wentian. At the end of this arm, a giant bloody maw appeared, wanting to devour Qin Wentian whole.

The light from Qin Wentian grew even more intense, his form expanded as rumbling sounds rang out. He seemed even more like an indestructible god right now. Runic glows covered his entire body.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared as he clasped his arms together. At the same time, a demonic dragon was manifested, soaring up into the sky, colliding together with Ying Teng's attack as both manifestations were destroyed.

"That physique." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian's body. A level-one immortal-foundation expert actually possessed such a shocking physique, it was simply indestructible and even seemed to be a body that encompasses the myriad of laws. A thought instantly flashed through the minds of many – If Qin Wentian fought against someone on the same level as him, his opponent would probably be instantly decimated with just the strength of Qin Wentian's fleshly body alone.

The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan frowned. Qin Wentian's combat prowess was so powerful that it was tyrannical. His aura was extremely strong, like the descendant of a saint beast, and the might gushing forth was so overwhelming that it also felt like he was a descendant of a divinity.

"Although your combat prowess is overwhelming, you still will die today." Ying Teng spoke in cold anger. After which, the howls of the demonic dragon shook the skies as numerous greater demons appeared, all of them staring malevolently at Qin Wentian.

The Ying Clan of the Southern Region's innate techniques all emphasized on attacks. Their attacking might was extremely fearsome.

"BE DESTROYED FOR ME!" Ying Teng howled. Ten thousand dragons shrieked and roared. The power from these ten thousand dragons contained a devouring might, as well as the indomitable strength of gold, the savage and ferociousness of demons. All these attribute energies merged

together within his immortal foundation and was unleashed through unique innate techniques, generating an inconceivable might.

A terrifying rumbling sound echoed from within Qin Wentian's body. His strength was also augmented to the extreme. Powerful runic glows circulated his body as it grew larger and larger. When he stared at the power of the ten thousand dragons, his eyes gleamed with a mysterious light.

The runes on his body rearranged themselves and formed the projection of an incomparably gigantic Xuanwu Divine Turtle which completely enveloped Qin Wentian. When the dragons blasted downwards, the Xuanwu Turtle trembled yet it didn't even crack the slightest under the pressure. This made everyone start in astonishment at Qin Wentian's insane defense. How strong was his defense exactly?

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian's body grew larger and larger. With a thunderous roar, numerous terrifying great rocs manifested, ripping apart space. As his palms blasted out, the sky changed color as space collapsed.

Ying Teng's expression drastically changed, he continued unleashing terrifying techniques but they were all destroyed under the might of Qin Wentian's terrifying palms. In fact at this moment, a fearsome fully-black ancient halberd even appeared in Qin Wentian's hand. This halberd seemed to be able to destroy all existence and finally, as the gigantic palm imprint neared him, Ying Teng felt his entire world going dark. With a deafening boom, he felt cracks appear on his immortal foundation from the impact as his body was flung mercilessly through the air!

Chapter 1082: Departure of the Immortal Emperors

"BANG!"

Ying Teng's body slammed into the ground, coughing out a mouthful of blood. The dragons in the sky disappeared, the immortal foundation manifestation returned back into his body as his aura fluctuated wildly, his expression akin to dead ashes.

Defeat. He, Ying Teng, was defeated.

Before this, Qin Wentian had the puppeted armor on and humiliated him but that couldn't be considered a true battle. But now in an open and fair fight, without the puppeted armor, without

using divine weapons, Qin Wentian actually used his own strength and jump levels to defeat him. He was a heaven chosen from the ancient Ying Clan, but under the gazes of everyone, he actually suffered such a miserable defeat.

“Brother Ying’s combat prowess is extraordinary, if your cultivation level is a little higher, you might have a chance to win against me.” Qin Wentian casually spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Ying Teng trembled and coughed out another mouthful of blood, almost driven to the point of madness from Qin Wentian’s words. What does he mean by if his cultivation level was a little higher, he might have a chance to win Qin Wentian? This was clearly open mockery. What cultivation level does he need to have then to defeat Qin Wentian? If he and Qin Wentian were at the same cultivation level, wouldn’t Qin Wentian only need a single slap to crush him?

The eyes of everyone stared at Qin Wentian. The tone of this fellow had no hints of fire in him at all, he didn’t have the overwhelming arrogance of Ying Teng, but his words contained traces of sharpness within his smile, forcing Ying Teng to cough blood with just a single sentence. However, his combat prowess was truly terrifying, he was basically a rare demon-level genius. His physique was infinitesimally close to perfection, resembling an innate battle god.

The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan had an unsightly expression on his face. Ying Teng was defeated. Initially, he thought that there was no reason for Ying Teng to be defeated but in reality, Ying Teng had truly lost.

As an immortal emperor, his words represented the will of the Ying Clan of the Southern Regions. It was impossible for him to break his words in front of the crowd. This indicated that he could only bring the Ying Clan’s experts and leave here.

“ARGH!” Ying Teng stood up, bellowing with humiliation. This was already the second time he was humiliated by Qin Wentian. This loss was undoubtedly a great humiliation. He had lost all face in front of all these major powers and from this moment onwards, he would never be able to raise his head up high in the Ying Clan. The humiliation of this battle will follow him forever while people would point at him and whisper smugly about his defeat in the hands of a junior with a lower cultivation.

“Ying Teng,” The immortal emperor from the Ying Clan spoke. “It’s just a battle. Go back and cultivate well, cleanse this shame away with your own strength in the future.”

Ying Teng’s eyes were red. He stared at the immortal emperor and clenched his fists tightly.

“We will return.” The immortal emperor of the Ying Clan slowly spoke. The next moment, the experts of the Ying Clan all gathered as they soared into the air. Ying Teng’s eyes were fixed coldly on Qin Wentian, radiating an unmasked killing intent all the while.

“Brother Ying, take care!” Qin Wentian smiled. Ying Teng froze in mid air before he bellowed in anger once more, before speeding up and dashing into the horizon, gradually disappearing in the vision of the crowd.

“Everyone, what are you waiting for? Why are you not leaving yet?” Emperor Yu glanced around as he spoke. “I don’t wish to say anything more. The ancient mountain is right in front of your eyes. Regardless what you want, be it God’s Hand or treasures, you all can feel free to enter if you can. Even if you all captured Qin Wentian, it would still be useless as entering the ancient mountain is the key.”

At this moment, most of the immortal emperors already had the intention of leaving. They knew what Emperor Yu said was the truth but even so, they still felt reluctance and wanted to see if there are any ideas where they can get some benefits from Qin Wentian. That was the secret art and treasures left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi! Who didn’t want a part of it?

There were some who already turned and prepared to leave but at this very moment, the Violet Emperor continued, “I didn’t promise you that I would leave.”

“Violet Emperor, why must you make life difficult for a mere junior?” Emperor Yu calmly spoke.

“When your son and nephew died and there’s an obvious connection to him, I wonder if you can still be as calm as you are now.” The Violet Emperor sneered. “I can kill him with the ease of turning over my palm. None of you can stop me. However, this seat isn’t a barbaric and tyrannical person. I only want to bring him away to investigate the truth. There’s actually no need for you all to obstruct me.”

“If you want to put things this way, there’s nothing more for me to say.” Emperor Yu stared at him and took a step forward. He then continued, “In that case, let me make my intentions clear too. In the past, I was indebted to Emperor Yi and decided to protect his secret art for him. Now that Qin Wentian has obtained his recognition and became his successor, as the protector of this secret art, I will do my utmost to protect his safety. Violet Emperor, you naturally can kill him. But if you dare to act with your status as an immortal emperor to kill a junior, I’m afraid that things won’t be as simple as you merely losing just a nephew.”

“Mhm?” Those who wanted to leave saw the conflict between Emperor Yu and the Violet Emperor and involuntarily paused. Their eyes gleamed, was Emperor Yu intending to declare war against the Violet Emperor with these words?

And as expected, an intense violet light radiated from the Violet Emperor when he heard those words. His aura was terrifying to the extreme, he stared at Emperor Yu coldly, “Are you threatening this seat?”

“That’s right.” Emperor Yu domineeringly replied.

The Violet Emperor fell silent but the pressure mounting in this area grew increasingly oppressive. The two peak-tier immortal emperors were facing each other against each other. Their long robes fluttered without wind, Emperor Yu calmly stroked his beard. This reclusive immortal emperor... could it be he truly had the strength to stand against the peak-tier Violet Emperor? If this is the case, this Emperor Yu has truly hidden himself too well.

Qin Wentian stood at the side, observing everything. Since he is the Saint Lord of this generation, Emperor Yu would definitely protect him. He had never suspected this point before.

However, this Violet Emperor was extremely difficult to deal with. As a peak-tier immortal emperor, there was no doubt that his strength was overwhelmingly strong.

Violet qi permeated the atmosphere as a ray of violet light appeared in the sky, coloring the skies purple. Emperor Yu also erupted forth with his aura. At this moment, a sky-towering battle might gushed forth from Emperor Yu, containing a trace of ancient battle saint qi and ferocity. He resembled a supreme battle king. At this instant, this old man seemed to have transformed into a god of battle, and just casually standing there, he exuded a peerless supreme pressure.

“Battle Saint Art.” Qin Wentian mused silently.

“BOOM!” The Violet Emperor blasted out his palm as a terrifying purple ray of light instantly landed on Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian instantly felt his body being grabbed as he was shuttled through space by the violet light in the direction of the Violet Emperor.

“BANG!” The spatial talisman which Qin Wentian had kept hidden in his palm, was instantly crushed. He was instantly enveloped by spatial fluctuations, the violet light could no longer ‘hold’ him as Qin Wentian hurriedly retreated with explosive speed.

“Hmph.” The Violet Emperor snorted coldly. Qin Wentian really thought he could use such minor tricks in front of him? The violet light once again shot towards Qin Wentian. Despite Qin Wentian being at an extremely far distance now, the violet light instantly appeared before him and grabbed him again. But at this moment, Emperor Yu had already appeared before the Violet Emperor and slammed out with a palm that threatened to collapse the skies. With the Violet Emperor in the center, the space in the surroundings were all completely destroyed.

The violet light dancing in the Violet Emperor’s eyes grew even more terrifying. He also manifested a palm, slamming against Emperor Yu. A bolt of lightning was born from the impact and struck the surface of the ground. Those with weaker cultivations felt that even their souls were trembling from the impact. The earth quaked as fissures of inconceivable deepness appeared beneath their feet, the earth sundered into two.

Both their bodies shone with terrifying light, luckily they kept the energy aftershocks in control or more than half to the people in the surroundings would have already died.

“BOOM!” Another ray of violet light shot out. The two of them actually disappeared as the location they stood at an instant ago, was shattered completely.

In the air, a humming sound rang out as the light of destruction enveloped the heavens and earth. The light of the battle here was like that of doomsday and within that blinding screen of light, the silhouettes of Emperor Yu and the Violet Emperor could be faintly seen.

“BOOM!” A few other bolts of lightning rained down from the sky. In a radius of about 1,000 meters, numerous craters appeared from being struck by the lightning bolts.

The might of immortal emperors were too terrifying to imagine, let alone the two fighting now were both peak-level immortal emperors.

For those immortal emperor characters, their eyes peered through the destructive light, their hearts trembling as they watched on.

Emperor Yu was actually this strong? He could stand equally against the Violet Emperor.

“RUMBLE!” All of a sudden, the silhouettes of the two combatants appeared once again back at the God Hand Mountain Manor, at the original location which they stood before they engaged in battle.

It actually felt as though they have never moved from that spot before and the intense battle they had earlier, never happened.

“Now, I’m sure you take my words more seriously.” Emperor Yu stared at the Violet Emperor as he calmly spoke.

“What innate cultivation art did you cultivate?” The Violet Emperor asked. The tone of the two of them now was exceedingly calm, unlike opponents who just fought that terrifying battle earlier.

“The very same art Ancient Emperor Yi cultivated all those years ago.” Emperor Yu replied. Ancient Emperor Yi’s most famous technique was God’s Hand, as for his other arts and techniques, their names had all been lost in the long river of time. Who would still know of them? But what Emperor Yu was using was naturally the Battle Saint Art. The users of this art could war against the heavens and earth, capable of destroying everything, growing stronger and stronger the longer the duration of the battle.

“Your luck seems to be really good.” The Violet Emperor turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. The first time, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor refused to hand Qin Wentian over. For the second time, the Southern Phoenix Clan refused to hand Qin Wentian over. And for this, the third time, he personally came down but there was an Emperor Yu who was adamant to protect Qin Wentian. He, the Violet Emperor, never had such headaches before, wanting to capture a junior.

“Senior Violet Emperor is too polite.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Let’s hope your luck remains this good forever.” The Violet Emperor spoke. Flicking his sleeves, a gust of pressure gushed out, slamming into Qin Wentian, forcing him back as he was knocked into a building. His body trembled as he coughed out blood. In front of immortal emperors, immortal-foundation characters didn’t even have the strength to resist. It would only take a thought to kill him. This made Qin Wentian believe that his earlier cautiousness was right. The Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor still had no idea that Zi Yunwu and Dongsheng Ting were both killed by him.

“I also hope that senior’s luck wouldn’t be this bad forever.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the Violet Emperor. Blood leaked from the corner of his mouth as a demonic smile appeared on his face. He has already offended the Violet Emperor with Zi Daoyang’s death. Now, Zi Yunwu’s death was also added into the mix.

The eyes of the Violet Emperor flashed, killing intent flickered in his eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to feel a bone-piercing coldness.

“Violet Emperor, mind your status.” Nanfeng Guhong appeared beside Qin Wentian and reminded.

“Don’t forget my words. If you can kill him, I can kill your descendants as well.” Emperor Yu’s expression grew heavy. The Violet Emperor stomped heavily on the ground venting his anger as he gave a command to his subordinates, “You guys wait here until the mysterious man with the bronze mask exits. After that, spare nothing to kill him.”

“Roger.” The people from the Violet Emperor Sect bowed and replied. Fortunately, the Violet Emperor had chosen to spare them.

As for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Xuan and Xiao Immortal Emperors, all their countenances were extremely unsightly. Even the Violet Emperor was forced to leave, they had no more hope remaining. Qin Wentian’s life was truly tough indeed, right now, who could have thought there would be so many immortal emperors willing to act as a backer for him!

Chapter 1083: Peak-grade Mission from the Heavenly Talisman Realm

Among these immortal emperors, the one who wished to kill Qin Wentian the most, was actually none other than the Xuan Emperor. Secondly, it was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The son of the Xuan Emperor, Xuan Xing, definitely died in the hands of Qin Wentian. Although Dongsheng Ting was dead, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor still had no idea that Dongsheng Ting died in Qin Wentian’s hands. Hence, his hatred wasn’t as deep as the Xuan Emperor.

However although the Xuan Emperor was an immortal emperor, he was one of the weaker ones who couldn’t even win against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Naturally, he wasn’t a match for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

Over here, there was Nanfeng Guhong, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Emperor Yu backing Qin Wentian up. Any of the immortal emperors here were all stronger than him. What could the Xuan Emperor do? Kill Qin Wentian? Killing Qin Wentian was something the Violet Emperor didn’t do. Did he dare to do it?

Although he hated Qin Wentian, he could only choose to endure this temporarily. Qin Wentian could sense the dangerous killing intent within the Xuan Emperor’s eyes. He knew that if there was a chance, the Xuan Emperor would definitely take his life.

“You guys also guard the entrance of the ancient mountain together with the Violet Emperor’s subordinates. If that masked man appears, kill him with no mercy.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke. After that, he coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before soaring through the air. He naturally understood that the man in the bronze mask wouldn’t dare to come out. Most probably, the masked man would choose to hide out in the ancient mountain for an extremely long time since he killed Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn’t so free to keep guarding this place but he would send his men to monitor the entrance. Unless of course, the man in the bronze mask chose to hide within the mountain forever.

“Brother Qin, you must remember to visit my Jiang Clan in the future too.” Jiang Ziyu faintly smiled before leaving together with the Jiang Clan.

The Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also left. There was no point for the others to stay. So the major powers all began to disperse, leaving with disappointment. They were unable to enter the ancient mountain and had no fate with God’s Hand or the treasures. Seems like they could only wait for Qin Wentian’s cultivation base to rise to a certain level and enter the ancient mountain to acquire the treasures before they plunder it away. This was the only solution now.

As expected, Qin Wentian discovered that although the major powers left, they all still commanded some subordinates to guard the ancient mountain. Qin Wentian knew that from now on, there would always be people here to monitor the situation. Especially so for him, once he entered the ancient mountain, it would instantly attract attention. He also understood that since these people couldn’t get the treasure, they temporarily wouldn’t do anything to him. But once he entered the ancient mountain and acquired Ancient Emperor Yi’s treasure, a storm of blood would instantly gush forth.

“Seems like things are a little troublesome.” Qin Wentian stared at those standing guard at the entrance. In the future, those immortal emperors might even command these people to enter the mountain. If that’s the case, it would truly inconvenience him.

“Are you okay?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked as she walked to Qin Wentian’s side.

Qin Wentian wiped the traces of blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled, “Don’t worry, my harvest is far greater than the price I have to pay.”

Nanfeng Yunxi rolled her eyes. However, she knew Qin Wentian was speaking the truth. This trip this time around, was extremely beneficial to Qin Wentian. In addition, the nephew of the Violet Emperor Zi Yunwu and the son of Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor Dongsheng Ting, both died due to Qin Wentian’s planning. Even if he suffered a little bullying from the immortal emperors, it was

still worth it. If the immortal emperors knew the truth, they would surely be so livid that they coughed out blood.

“Many thanks for senior’s assistance.” Qin Wentian bowed to Emperor Yu. Emperor Yu stroked his beard and smiled at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly knows how to act, but this was just as well. He naturally understood the secret of the Battle Saint Tribe couldn’t be leaked. Since Qin Wentian didn’t say anything, how could anyone make the connection between him and Ancient Emperor Yi?

“Nothing much, after you obtained the inheritance, you offended so many major powers. You have to be more cautious when doing things in the future, don’t allow the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi to be lost again.” Emperor Yu reminded.

“Junior understands.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Qin Wentian, what are your plans now?” Nanfeng Yunxi asked in a low voice. Now that he already obtained God’s Hand, she was curious what Qin Wentian was going to do now.

“I will return to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.” Qin Wentian smiled. “The duration of this trip was not short at all. I want to go back and take a look and maybe enter seclusion for a period of time.”

Di Tian was currently cultivating in the Battle Saint Tribe, he was preparing to enter seclusion together with Di Tian. Cultivating God’s Hand will aid him in the bottlenecks of rising up in cultivation level.

“Mhm we will part ways then. Take care.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled.

“Take care.” Qin Wentian nodded. Nanfeng Shengge also smiled, “Qin Wentian, if you have the time, feel free to drop by our Southern Phoenix Clan. I will play a few tunes for your enjoyment.”

“Being able to enjoy beautiful Shengge’s zither skills, it’s a wonderful thing in the human world. I will definitely do so.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Wait don’t be in such a hurry to part ways. We still need to borrow the transference array of the Southern Phoenix Clan to return.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord suddenly spoke, causing Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others to start. After that, they glanced at each other and smiled.

This place was the Southern Regions of the immortal realms and was exceedingly far from the eastern region where the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures were located. They would have to head to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City first and use the array there to return. This was the fastest method.

“We can take care of each other on the road back.” Nanfeng Guhong smiled. After which everyone bid farewell to Emperor Yu and departed.

Not too long after, the God Hand Mountain Manor returned to its usual quiet state. There were no longer any experts here, but the fissures on the ground were still there. Emperor Yu stroked his beard and smiled, “It’s tranquil again.”

“Yeah. It’s tranquil now. Sometimes I really wish to go back and take a look.” An old man beside Emperor Yu spoke in a low voice.

“Don’t think too much.” Emperor Yu stared at the skies. Maybe, only when their Battle Saint Tribe regained their former glory would their tribe members be able to come out in the open and roam the world. In order for this to happen, the hard work of generations after generations were needed. The Saint Lord of this generation Qin Wentian was young but he possessed extraordinary talent and disposition. In fact, he even surpassed the Emperor Yi all those years ago. They could only wonder how far Qin Wentian was able to lead them.

...

In the Cloud Prefecture, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the experts under the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord returned.

Bai Wuya as well as the few disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm also came along together to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This actually made Qin Wentian somewhat bewildered.

“Senior brother, could it be there are more disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm pretending to join the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?” Qin Wentian stared at Bai Wuya as he transmitted his voice.

“Mhm.” Bai Wuya nodded. “Wentian, it has been a long time since you returned to the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Right now there’s a very important mission issued and this is a grand mission which requires the participation of many Heavenly Talisman Realm disciples working together. These disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm who came together with me, are all participants for the mission.”

“What mission is that?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he continued asking.

“Unify the Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage.” When the sound of Bai Wuya’s voice rang out in his mind, Qin Wentian’s felt his heart tremble.

Back then when he participated in the hundred-year recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and obtained the first ranking, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord appeared and demanded control of six prefectures from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. However, how could the strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect be comparable to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who had governed the thirteen prefectures for so many years? The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect would be devoured and destroyed sooner or later. So, even for the powers of the six prefectures currently under the control of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, they only submitted on the surface but wasn’t truly subservient to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Because they understood that from the overall picture, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was stronger and would eventually prevail in the end.

Now, the members from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were slowly flowing into the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, bolstering up its strength. Everything on the surface looked normal, like the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect growing stronger bit and bit as time progresses, seemingly completely natural. However, it was a meticulously thought-out plan. Right from the start, maybe the Heavenly Talisman Realm was moving from the shadows to the light, setting and preparing foundations, gradually revealing itself.

“Truly a grand mission.” Qin Wentian replied. “This would require a long period of time right?”

“Naturally. After this mission was issued, only immortal kings and immortal-foundation experts could participate. Immortal emperors are temporarily not needed. There’s a limit on the number of participants but that limit is not filled yet. I’ve already registered for you guys, are you all keen on this?” Bai Wuya was staring right ahead as he continued walking. No one else knew that the two of them were conversing through voice transmissions.

“What are the rewards for this mission?” Qin Wentian smiled. Unifying the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Such a mission could be considered one on the super-mission tier. It’s on the same level

of establishing an immortal empire. Similar to the past missions, free will of the participants was considered. The disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realms wouldn't be forced to participate in this if they didn't want to.

“After this mission is completed, those who are still alive would receive a unique reward from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. As to what the reward is, that info wasn't revealed yet but no one has ever been disappointed by the unique rewards from the Heavenly Talisman Realm before.” Bai Wuya smiled.

“Senior, what role do you play in this mission?” Qin Wentian asked.

“That of a commander, I will support the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Because immortal emperors aren't allowed to participate in this war, I will be the highest in command.” Bai Wuya replied.

“I'm keen to join.” Qin Wentian laughed. Unifying the thirteen prefectures...How could he reject such a mission? After that war on his particle world, he had vowed to uproot the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and kill the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This was the reason why he was fighting.

“Okay, I will check with Mengchen then.” Bai Wuya replied. “After accepting this mission, you are free to do what you want usually but once the summons are issued, you have to be there.”

“Understood.” Qin Wentian nodded. Since he accepted the mission, he would do his best to complete it.

“However I suggest that you put in effort in cultivating first. You won't need to participate even if there's a great battle in the short-term.” Bai Wuya added. After all, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was still considered low. If war erupted, this would be considered an immortal battle. For those with weaker cultivations, they were useless in the grand scheme of things. Unless it was a minor mission, they wouldn't be able to affect things much. Bai Wuya also didn't want to waste too much of Qin Wentian's time.

After that, everyone dispersed. Qin Wentian and Purgatory returned to the palace which he resided in. A snowy white silhouette streaked over but it wasn't speeding towards Qin Wentian and was rather rushing towards Purgatory's embrace. Sadly, Purgatory's lips curled in disdain and instantly flung the white bundle of fur in her arms down onto the ground.

“Ai, Little Purgatory doesn’t miss baobao at all.” Little Rascal was tossed to the ground as he stated in a depressed manner.

“Scram!” Purgatory glared at Little Rascal. This little lecher was capable of great mischief despite his size. Staring at the two of them bantering, Qin Wentian smiled.

Right ahead, a flawless female silhouette appeared. Her robes fluttered in the wind, her expression was as soft as water as she stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stepped out, instantly arriving before Mo Qingcheng. His arms stretched out and embrace her on her willowy waist before giving a gentle kiss on her forehead. “Qingcheng, I’m back.”

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly.

“Little Purgatory, see how good the relationship between Wentian and Qingcheng is. Let us embrace each other as well!” Little Rascal floated in front of Purgatory and stretched his paws out. Purgatory glared at him and side-stepped, directly ignoring him.

“Little Purgatory, you don’t know what love is!” Little Rascal sighed. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng glanced over as they both broke out into laughter. This little rascal...he was truly something!

Chapter 1084: Throbbing Undercurrents

The immortal realms have existed for an unknown amount of time, and had witness generations upon generations of prosperity and decline.

In the perspective of the history of the immortal realms, even an amount of time such as a thousand or ten thousand years, was merely an inconsequential droplet of water in that vast river of time. The history of an ordinary person was merely just like that drop of water. Only those truly powerful ancient characters who could summon wind and rain and dominated their eras, could still exist in the memories of others even after countless years have passed.

Other than that, even for immortal emperor characters, their deeds were nothing when compared to those supreme characters. Let alone the deeds of ordinary people.

Time passed by, and very swiftly, seven years went by in the blink of an eye. The immortal realms were the same as before and there weren't any huge changes. However for these seven years, Qin Wentian felt that he lived substantially.

He and Di Tian were both in seclusion at the same time. Their cultivation bases have broken through to the second level of immortal foundation. He even sent some men to head towards the Evergreen Immortal Empire to see if there's any news on Qing`er. He wanted to see if Qing`er was still doing well. After getting the information that Qing`er also broke through to the second level and was brought away by her master, Matriarch Ji for further training, Qin Wentian felt at ease and toured many particle worlds with Mo Qingcheng, enjoying different sceneries and ways of life.

And in these seven years, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would often send out probing attacks to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. There were casualties on both sides but the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had greater losses. Their territorial line was being pushed back inch by inch by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It felt like a huge war was brewing and could erupt at any moment.

In the face of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who had numerous years of foundation, although the speed of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could be considered fast, they were still undoubtedly weak. All the major powers in the thirteen prefectures all looked down on the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

The cloud prefecture city was the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The governance and control of this main city were naturally better compared to the others. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wanted to build this city up to the scale where it could be comparable to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. However, this was evidently not something that can be done in a single day. Without thousands of years of effort, it was basically impossible.

Right now in a cultivation ground within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian was within a treasured cauldron. He stared at Mo Qingcheng who was in the air and spoke, "Qingcheng, your current physique is already strong enough. I think you are ready for the baptism of the Sacred Luminance. If you cannot endure it, I will immediately bring you away."

Through these seven years, Mo Qingcheng and the others didn't waste time and let their cultivations go to waste. Before this in the particle world, they were limited by many factors. But now, things were different, Qin Wentian gave them access to peak-level cultivation arts and innate techniques,

as well as immortal-ranked pills and powerful body refinement methods that slowly improved their physiques.

But body refinement had a limit. For the last step, Sacred Luminance was definitely needed. It had the power to cleanse and baptize one's body, allowing it to grow closer to perfection.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly.

"Baptism by the Sacred Luminance doesn't care about one's cultivation level. It will refine your physique, and it is a test of your will. Qingcheng, do your best, but don't force yourself to endure if you are unable to. You can always attempt this again next time." Qin Wentian worriedly reminded.

"I know." Mo Qingcheng stuck her tongue out at Qin Wentian, making a mischievous face.

"Okay, come down then." Qin Wentian could only smile when he saw Mo Qingcheng's reactions. After that, Mo Qingcheng's body slowly descended into the treasured cauldron.

"Swish~" Mo Qingcheng entered the cauldron as she bathed within the rays of the Sacred Luminance.

"ARGH!" A low-sounding scream sounded out, Qin Wentian stiffened as he walked closer to Mo Qingcheng.

"DON'T!" Mo Qingcheng called out in a loud voice. The rays from the Sacred Luminance felt as though it wanted to destroy her body. She gritted her teeth, wanting to endure through it silently but gasps of pain still escaped her. This simply felt like torture.

"Qingcheng." Qin Wentian clenched his fists, feeling pain in his heart. Mo Qingcheng voluntarily requested for the baptism by Sacred Luminance this early because she was in a hurry. She saw how strong the cultivation bases people in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was. Qin Wentian was also growing stronger and stronger. She felt very anxious in her heart. Qin Wentian knew this although she didn't say anything, he knew that Mo Qingcheng wanted nothing more than to increase her strength as fast as possible so that she wouldn't fall behind him too much. Mo Qingcheng has truly put in much effort in cultivation. Other than the little amounts of time spent together with him, the vast majority of her time was completely focused on cultivation.

“I can endure this.” Mo Qingcheng’s robes fluttered. Her body felt that it was about to rip apart. But her eyes were still filled with determination when she stared at Qin Wentian. Her dainty fists were tightly clenched as her entire body shuddered.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian heavily nodded. Being able to endure the start was already a very good situation.

Qin Wentian did his best to mask the pain in his heart, forcing himself to maintain the smile of encouragement on his face as he stared at Mo Qingcheng. Upon seeing his smile, Mo Qingcheng smiled as well despite the increasing pain, as her body shuddered more and more violently from the baptism process.

“ARGHHH~” Another scream echoed. She was at the point of not being able to endure any longer. But when she saw Qin Wentian standing there, an unknown source of courage sprang up in her heart. She would definitely be able to continue enduring. She would definitely be able to...

When Qin Wentian was experiencing the baptism himself, he didn’t feel that the duration was so long. But when he saw the expression of indescribable pain on Mo Qingcheng’s face as she was enduring, he felt knives stabbing into his heart. Numerous times, he just wanted to rush in and take Qingchen away. However, she would always tell him using her gaze that she could go on. Qin Wentian could sense that there were many times when Qingcheng was on the verge of her limits. However, she continued to endure based on a conviction.

The source of this conviction, was none other than Qin Wentian.

It felt like a very, very long time had passed. Qin Wentian already appeared by the side of Mo Qingcheng. He didn’t use any strength and embraced her. Glimmers of tears could be seen in Mo Qingcheng’s eyes. She was in terrible pain, this pain could only be described with the word, ‘hellish.’ However, for the sake of Qin Wentian, she had to persevere.

Finally, the Sacred Luminance took effect and refined her physique. Each and every part of Mo Qingcheng’s body was being transformed. When everything was over, Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian and smiled. Qin Wentian carried her out of the treasured cauldron while holding her tightly.

“I’ve succeeded.” A beautiful smile lit up Mo Qingcheng’s face. After that, she fainted into unconsciousness in Qin Wentian’s arms. Despite the immense pain she endured, her will wasn’t broken yet and was stretched taut. It was only now that she could relax. She could no longer maintain consciousness.

“Mhm, you succeeded.” Qin Wentian stared at the unconscious Mo Qingcheng in his arms and tightly embraced her. He lowered his head and kissed her gently on her forehead before he departed the area.

...

At this moment, within the cloud prefecture city, there were two beautiful maidens currently on the street. They were simply walking around, randomly touring the city and would pause when they saw things which they liked.

“Sis Luo Huan, what do you think that Wentian and Qingcheng are up to these days? They are so mysterious. I initially even wanted to ask them out and tour the city with us.” These two maidens were none other than Qin Wentian’s elder sister Qin Yao, as well as his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan. Currently in Luo Huan’s embrace, Little Rascal was snuggling there. There was a look of enjoyment on his face.

Now, both the cultivation bases of these two maidens were already in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. If this was in the perspective of particle worlds, they would stun everyone because they managed to break through to Celestial Phenomenon at such a young age. And because of their age, their looks were as youthful as before, and the charm and beauty they exuded even increased. With their broadened horizons, their temperaments were naturally also better than before.

“Let’s go, we can take a break at that inn.” Luo Huan pointed to an inn ahead as she spoke to Qin Yao.

“Mhm.” The two of them found seats in the inn and sat down after they ordered a pot of tea.

“The immortal realms are truly too prosperous. Just a single street here is larger than the entire Sky Harmony City.” Qin Yao stared out of the window at the passersby on the street as she smiled.

“You still remember the Sky Harmony City?” Luo Huan’s beautiful eyes had hints of a smile. “Those years back then, that’s where I met Wentian. The him then was just a little boy. Who would have thought that he could bring such great changes to our lives.”

“Yeah, those years felt like a dream. Maybe in the future, we would also have an opportunity to become immortals.” Qin Yao had a sweet smile on her face. In the past, she thought that Heavenly

Dipper Sovereigns were already at the peak. But now, she herself was already at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

“Beautiful ladies, can we enjoy this pot of wonderful tea together with you?” At this moment, a voice drifted over from the side. Luo Huan and Qin Yao turned their gazes over only to see a few young men exuding an extraordinary aura sitting there. One of the young men had eyes that gleamed with a strange demonic light as he stared at Luo Huan and Qin Yao.

“No...” Qin Yao wanted to reject but the instant her eyes met that young man, her gaze gradually misted over. She then nodded and said, “Sure.”

Luo Huan frowned, she called out, “Qin Yao!”

But as she spoke she shifted her gaze over. A moment later, she became like Qin Yao and her beautiful eyes lost all luster. She also lightly nodded, “Come over then.”

“Thank you, beautiful ladies.” Those young men came to the table where Qin Yao and Luo Huan was at. One among them asked, “Might I enquire what’s the name of you pretty misses? What relationships do the both of you have with Qin Wentian?”

“My name is Qin Yao. Qin Wentian is my little brother.” Qin Yao stated in a daze.

“I’m called Luo Huan, I’m Qin Wentian’s senior apprentice sister.”

“ROAR!” Little Rascal sensed something was wrong, he growled threateningly as he stared at the young man in front of them.

“Mhm?” Only now did this young man notice Little Rascal. His gaze turned even more demonic.

“Bzz~” Little Rascal frenziedly lunged over with its sharp talons, wanting to rake through the head of the young man.

The eyes of the young man gleamed with a terrifying light. And in an instant, Little Rascal fell into a separate space, he had no way to extricate himself from there.

“Vile beast.” A voice drilled into the mind of Little Rascal as Little Rascal howled in rage. His body expanded as his aura blasted out. The entire inn trembled from the might but the two other young men had already directly brought Luo Huan and Qin Yao away.

“Trap!” The young man coldly spoke. Little Rascal only felt the walls of his spatial prison closing in. He struggled and unleashed powerful attacks yet to no avail, he was unable to break through the spatial prison in such short moments. The young man then transformed into a gust of wind and flew away instantly. He understood that the situation wasn’t good for them. That adorable pet the two maidens had with them, was actually a demon immortal.

From afar the guards from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect patrolling the area instantly rushed over with extreme speed. This was the capital city where the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was headquartered in, there usually wouldn’t be any trouble here.

“ROAR!” A heaven-shaking sound thundered out. Little Rascal finally broke out of the spatial prison. He floated up in the sky but the enemies had already vanished.

Within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. His heart turned heavy, he had telepathy with Little Rascal and sent Little Rascal to accompany Qin Yao and Luo Huan for their protection. However now, despite the measures he took, a mishap still happened!

Chapter 1085: Suicide

Within the Cloud Prefecture City, the experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were all roused. They locked down the city and even sealed the air space, forbidding people from flying in the air.

The two persons captured were Qin Yao and Luo Huan, they were the elder sister and senior apprentice sister of Qin Wentian. Also, Qin Wentian was known to all as the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. This was considered a major matter and most probably, this deed was done by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. During these years, there were plenty of conflicts between both sects but the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had never tried anything in this city where the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was headquartered in before. If this was done by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, this was the first time.

Unusual times naturally calls for unusual methods. At this moment, everyone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was on high alert, fully vigilant as they controlled the exit points of the city.

The people living in the Cloud Prefecture City were all very willing to cooperate. Through these few years, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has been trying to make the city grander and more prosperous. The people in the Cloud Prefecture City knew about this and appreciated their efforts. Now that such a thing happened, investigations must be carried out for sure. However, it was a pity that the strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was still not powerful enough. If such a thing happened in the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, the Southern Phoenix Clan would have captured the culprit as soon as possible.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stood in the airspace of the Cloud Prefecture City. Little Rascal's form turned gigantic again as he radiated a terrifying baleful aura.

"You are saying that one of the opponents are skilled in illusory techniques, able to cause someone to be in a daze?" Qin Wentian heard Little Rascal's words as a frown knitted his brows.

"Mhm." Little Rascal replied, "They wished to bring Qin Yao and Luo Huan away silently, and failed to notice me before they acted."

"In that case, if you were not around then, they would have snuck them away without incurring the notice of anyone?" Qin Wentian's expression turned ashen. The administration and control of the Cloud Prefecture City was under strict control but if one of their opponents had illusory techniques at his disposal, it wouldn't be a difficult thing for them to sneak their targets away silently.

"Yes. However, my howls drew the attention of those patrolling. I'm very sure the culprits are still hiding in the Cloud Prefecture City." Little Rascal felt a little self-blame as he shook his head in remorse. "It's all my fault."

"You are not at fault. Since they dared to infiltrate this city, the mishap would happen sooner or later." Qin Wentian spoke. Unless Qin Yao and the rest chose to stay within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect forever, they wouldn't be able to avoid this from happening.

Experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect continuously flew through the air. There would occasionally be experts on the level of immortal kings flying by as well, using their powerful immortal sense to scan their surroundings. However, nobody could find Qin Yao and Luo Huan.

“Young Lord Qin.” An immortal king appeared, calling out to Qin Wentian.

“Senior, is there any news?” Qin Wentian asked.

“If those who did this still hadn’t left the Cloud Prefecture City, they must have a treasure that can block the scrying of immortal senses. However please don’t be worried, since they dare to do this in our Cloud Prefecture City, we will definitely find them even if we have to overturn every inch of this place.” The immortal king’s eyes flickered with coldness. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect sent immortal-foundation experts over because they knew that immortal kings were too easily recognisable. All immortal kings would instantly be locked on when they entered the Cloud Prefecture City.

“Mhm, I would have to trouble senior.” Qin Wentian spoke with gratitude. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect sealed the entire city with admirable speed all for the sake of him. They knew Little Rascal was his demonic companion, hence they instantly acted at the sign of a commotion.

At this moment in a common courtyard within the Cloud Prefecture City, a formless energy permeated the air, protecting those inside from the scrying of immortal senses. This courtyard was located among a series of buildings, no matter how many experts the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect have, it was impossible for them to be discovered. There were over billions living in the Cloud Prefecture City. Wanting to search for someone or something manually, was as tough as ascending to the heavens.

Inside a house in the courtyard, the young man with the demonic eyes and his comrades who appeared in the inn earlier could be seen here with unsightly expressions on their faces.

“Senior, what should we do?” Somebody stared at the young man with the demonic gleam in his eyes and asked.

“Damn it, we forgot to account for that demon immortal.” Someone by the side sighed in a depressed manner. If it wasn’t for that damnable puppy, they would have already stealthily spirited these two away. When the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s experts discovered this, they would already no longer be in the Cloud Prefecture City.

“Let’s wait awhile more. If we have no solutions, we can only allow them to go free.” That person stared at Qin Yao and Luo Huan. Both of them have already regained consciousness but they didn’t dare to move about recklessly. The strength of the people here surpassed them by far too much.

Earlier Qin Yao tried to flee but her outer robe was taken from her as a punishment, revealing her fair shoulders to everyone. Right now she was huddling tightly with Luo Huan.

“In that case doesn’t that mean that those people whom master commanded have all failed?” A person was filled with reluctance. “How difficult it is for us to capture the close comrades of Qin Wentian? Even if we handed them over to the sect, we would gain much credit and our master would surely gift us rewards.”

“We won’t be able to bring them back with us.” The senior brother replied. He also wanted the credit for capturing these girls. Their master had too many disciples and many had infiltrated the Cloud Prefecture City. They were one of those who succeeded, who would be willing to give up their rewards and chance of claiming credit?

“Yeah.” Everyone understood. Right now, the experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were everywhere. Seems like Qin Wentian valued these two a lot.

“They are so beautiful, are we going to kill them just like that?” That junior brother asked.

“Wait let me ask them a question.” The senior brother turned his gaze onto the two beauties as his eyes gleamed with a demonic light once again. He focused his stare on Qin Yao, “Do both of you have immortal senses on you?”

Qin Yao bit her lips, wanting to maintain her clarity of mind, yet she couldn’t control and replied, “Yes.”

The eyes of that person flickered. He turned his head back and regarded his junior brothers, “We can’t kill them or we will be exposed.”

“What should we do then? Shall we knock them unconscious and leave just like that?”

“Senior brother, after we went through so much effort, this is an extremely rare opportunity. I’m not willing!”

“Why are you so reluctant? These two can still be considered top-graded beauties. Why don’t you guys enjoy them to mitigate the frustration?” That senior brother spoke, his words causing the face of Luo Huan and Qin Yao to turn white.

“Qin Yao, kill me quickly. Fast.” Luo Huan transmitted her voice over. Qin Yao’s expressions changed as she stared at Luo Huan.

“Do it!” Luo Huan’s voice rang out in Qin Yao’s mind. Qin Yao’s body shuddered but at this moment, she heard the senior brother speaking again, “Do you all want them to come at you via their own initiative or do you all want them to obey blindly. Which will be more exciting?”

“We will do it ourselves.” That person’s eyes stared at Luo Huan’s majestic twin peaks as his eyes gleamed. His senior brother was right, since they couldn’t kill or bring these girls away, they might as well take the chance to enjoy them.

“I will choose this beauty,” That junior brother pointed at Luo Huan. Luo Huan was incredibly alluring with her looks, exuding boundless charm, causing men’s lust to stir.

“Then I will take her,” Someone else preferred Qin Yao, who was the pure and innocent type. It felt much more satisfying subduing such a woman.

“Bzz!” A ray of light flashed. Luo Huan’s energy infused into a dagger, her actions causing the men here all to freeze. However, Luo Huan directed the dagger at herself.

“Sis Luo Huan!” Qin Yao screamed. But as the dagger of Luo Huan pierced into her chest, a powerful palm locked onto her hand, preventing her from driving the dagger in deeper. With a pull and twist, the dagger fell out of her grip onto the floor. A little blood trickled out of her wound, but she failed to commit suicide.

“What a ruthless beauty, you wanted to trigger the immortal sense on you? Do you think we didn’t exist?” The person who stopped Luo Huan pushed her arms and pressed them onto the wall. Staring at that fiery figure, his lust burned even stronger.

“If you dare to touch Sis Luo Huan, my younger brother will definitely make sure that you die without a burial place.” Qin Yao’s eyes were incomparably cold as she stared at that person.

“You better worry for yourself first.” Another man walked towards Qin Yao. Qin Yao unceasingly retreated as her face paled.

The person holding Luo Huan glanced over and laughed coldly. After that, he actually saw a radiant smile on Luo Huan's face. "Why must you be so rough? If you like it, I can wait on you."

Staring at the charming smile on Luo Huan's face, the lust the man felt grew even more intense. He growled in a low voice, "You are truly such a seductress. However, your actions were too fierce earlier, I don't trust you."

As he spoke, he tore away Luo Huan's robes, revealing her jade-white skin.

"Argh!" Qin Yao screamed, she was forced and pressed onto a wall by a man. Her countenance was as pale as paper, her interspatial ring was taken away from her earlier. She had no way to defend herself.

"Sis Luo Huan!" Qin Yao's voice was filled with the tone of crying.

"Qin Yao, everything will be fine." Luo Huan consoled. Her eyes flashed with coldness and an instant later, a terrifying force ravaged the interior of her body.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" The countenance of that person changed. Luo Huan circulated her own energy to attack herself. A moment later, a mouthful of blood sprayed out of her mouth as her meridians and Yuanfu were on the verge of shattering. A strand of immortal sense was activated. The silhouette it formed was none other than that of Qin Wentian.

That person hurriedly retreated with an extremely ugly expression on his face, staring at the projection manifested by the immortal sense.

"Mad woman!" That person roared in anger and blasted his palm at Luo Huan. However, Qin Wentian stepped in front of Luo Huan and shattered the palm imprint into pieces.

"SENIOR BROTHER HURRY AND FLEE!" That man immediately fled, not even turning his head back. He knew that once their hiding place was revealed, they would all be hunted down. They had to leave this place immediately as fast as possible.

The eyes of the other man were filled with reluctance as he stared at Qin Yao. He also blasted out a palm imprint filled with destruction. A thunderous boom rang out and Qin Yao was slammed onto a wall, falling to the ground as she coughed out blood, fainting into unconsciousness despite her protective strand of immortal sense blocking the majority of the damage.

These people didn't care if Qin Yao or Luo Huan died, they were all hurriedly fleeing away. Although they only needed a few short moments to wipe Qin Wentian's immortal sense away, they didn't dare to risk it by staying here for those few extra seconds. They knew how dangerous things were.

"Senior sister!" Qin Wentian's projection from the immortal sense hugged Luo Huan. Blood covered her completely and she was on her last breath. Qin Wentian was shaking violently with anger as his killing intent soared up into the skies.

"Little fellow, your senior sister is fine." Luo Huan forcefully smiled.

"Senior sister why are you so silly?" Qin Wentian knew what Luo Huan has done. She activated her own energy to self-destruct her body. This was simply suicide, nobody would choose to do this. For those with extraordinary statuses, they knew that they had protective immortal senses on them and would always hold on to that hope instead of seeking death.

"How can your senior sister be tainted by these guys?" Luo Huan's words were extremely soft, as she smiled gently. She knew why the enemies wouldn't kill her, but she also knew they would use all sorts of methods to make her and Qin Yao wish they were dead instead. Nobody would expect that such an alluring-looking carefree maiden would value her chastity more than her life!

Chapter 1086: Participating in the War

Qin Wentian's projection hugged both Luo Huan and Qin Yao as his body trembled.

For immortal senses of immortal-foundation experts, their protective immortal sense would be contained within the body of the people they wanted to protect and would only be activated under the most dire of circumstances. The projection formed by the immortal sense has a portion of the true body's combat prowess. These protective strands of immortal sense would sap the origin qi and spirit of the immortal greatly and those who are protected are usually the people who were very close to the immortal casting it. Luo Huan and Qin Yao both have a strand of protective immortal sense from Qin Wentian because they were one of the few people whom he was the closest to.

And now, they actually encountered such an incident. How could Qin Wentian not feel pain in his heart.

“Senior sister, I will ask the Emperor Lord for help. Your injuries will definitely be healed.” Qin Wentian’s projection from his immortal sense brought Luo Huan and flew along. His other hand carried Qin Yao. Qin Yao’s injuries weren’t that serious, but for Luo Huan, her injuries required immediate attention.

At this moment, the experts from the Thousand Transformations Sect were all rushing here. Qin Wentian’s immortal sense contacted an immortal king and bid him to send Qin Yao and Luo Huan to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect immediately.

At the same time, Qin Wentian’s actual body sped towards a direction with extreme speed. His immortal sense gushed out frenziedly, trying to find the people who acted against Luo Huan and Qin Yao.

“SEAL THIS ENTIRE SPACE!” Qin Wentian roared. A fearsome aura shot down from the sky as formless law energy enveloped an area of a thousand mile radius instantly, covering it in a dome of golden light, locking this area securely.

“There’s someone there!” At this moment, an immortal foundation expert pointed at a direction, there was a group of people on the verge of splitting up and fleeing away with great haste and in a panic.

“Bzz~” A group of experts shot over with speed like lightning. The person fleeing was none other than one of the perpetrators and was the man who targeted Qin Yao. These people all split up and wanted to flee away. Clearly, they knew they would all be in for it if they stuck together but this person panicked too early and wasn’t calm enough. His suspicious actions easily led to him and his comrades being captured.

However under such circumstances, it was difficult even if one didn’t want to panic.

Very soon, numerous silhouettes descended from the sky, surrounding all these people. Their expressions instantly turned to the color of dead ashes. When the immortal sense on Luo Huan was activated, they already knew that they were in deep trouble. And as expected, they were now all trapped, surrounded by experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Qin Wentian descended from the air. A terrifying killing intent gushed forth from him as he stared at these people. His entire being radiated a sense of coldness as he spoke, “Who sent you all over?”

A few immortal-foundation characters to infiltrate the Cloud Prefecture City seeking opportunities to trap his kin and close comrades. Qin Wentian wouldn't believe it if they said they came here on their own accord. There was most probably a major power behind them and that power was 90% likely to be the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The leader among those captured stared at Qin Wentian. His eyes gleamed with a demonic glint and instantly, Qin Wentian felt himself appearing in another space controlled by this opponent.

"Chi!" A beam of light flashed as an enemy from the side suddenly erupted forth with might, dashing towards Qin Wentian, aiming to kill him.

"You must be courting death." A resplendent glow erupted forth from Qin Wentian as a fearsome might gushed out. He wasn't controlled by his opponent at all. The experts in the surroundings all blasted out attacks and by the time his opponent arrived before him, he was already coughing out blood from the injuries obtained from the powerful attacks sinking into him.

Qin Wentian took a few steps forward, staring straight into the eyes of his opponent. His palm landed before his opponent's chest as a destructive might ravaged the interior of his opponent's body.

"ARGHH!" That person screamed in misery, roaring for Qin Wentian to kill him.

"You want to die so easily?" Qin Wentian's countenance was like frost. Another wave of destructive might bore down on the immortal foundation of his target, causing the screams of pain to intensify.

"Speak, who gave you the order?" Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with an extremely terrifying light.

"You should already know the answer. Qin Wentian, do you still think you can live after offending his Majesty?" That person had a look of madness on his face. "Qin Wentian, dealing with you is an order from my master. As long as we capture you, it would be a deed of great merit. Your destiny in the future will be as such, prepare to be hunted down by us. As to who was the one who gave this command, it's my master, the Dream Demon King."

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian's palm slammed down as the sound of something shattering rang out. That person screamed in agony as more and more cracks appeared on his immortal foundation until it finally broke apart, destroyed completely.

A terrifying sword qi radiated from Qin Wentian's palm, drilling through the body of his opponent. In a mere short instant, his opponent laid on the ground with all his meridians and Yuanfu destroyed. This man has already become a complete cripple. He couldn't even move.

"Since you love the Cloud Prefecture City so much, you can stay here forever." Qin Wentian turned and soared into the air. This man almost tainted his sister Qin Yao. How would Qin Wentian kill him so easily? He intentionally crippled him, forcing him to remain here in the Cloud Prefecture City. If he wished to escape, there was only one path for him to take – committing suicide.

"Dream Demon King." Qin Wentian stared ahead, the killing intent he was exuding was terrifying to the extreme. He naturally remembered who the Dream Demon King was. Back then when he participated in the hundred-year banquet recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Dream Demon King was one of the testers. The Dream Demon King used the dreams as a way to probe his deepest secrets. It was extremely dangerous. The Dream Demon King always appeared to be sleeping but he was able to cause the death of people silently undetected.

These people who infiltrated the city were actually the disciples of the Dream Demon King. No wonder they had the ability to bewitch the mind, making Qin Yao and Luo Huan listen to their orders. If it wasn't for Little Rascal not being controlled, the consequences would truly be too horrible to imagine.

In the past among the subordinates of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Qin Wentian hated the Deepflame Immortal King the most. Later on, Deepflame died in the hands of Bai Wuya and now, the person he hated most in his heart was replaced successfully by the Dream Demon King. This man was the immortal king Qin Wentian wanted to kill the most. Sadly right now, he was still too weak in the face of an immortal king expert.

"Young Lord Qin, over there!" At this moment, somebody shouted out to Qin Wentian. Another person was captured in the distance. Qin Wentian flew over with great speed and discovered that this was none other than the person who caused Luo Huan to commit suicide with his actions. Right now he was already seriously injured and laid weakly on the ground. The eyes which he used to look at Qin Wentian with were filled with the flames of anger. It was because Qin Wentian's immortal sense was triggered, which caused his doomsday today.

"Make sure he doesn't even have the strength left to kill himself." The ice in Qin Wentian's voice could pierce the bones.

"Roger." Everyone replied. Under the screams, they shattered the person's immortal foundation and broke his meridians, crippling both his hands. Qin Wentian's face was expressionless as he

departed. No matter who it is, as long as they did something to his loved ones, he would definitely make the offenders pay a most painful price for their actions.

Many experts gathered in the air, they were all still searching for the offenders.

“Young Lord Qin, there’s still one more who’s unable to be found. He should have already hidden himself.”

“Mhm, even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, make sure to find him.” Qin Wentian’s voice was glacial. The person missing was none other than the senior brother of these people. His cultivation base was the highest and he was the one who acted against Luo Huan and Qin Yao in the inn.

The experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect began the search by preparing to scour each inch of the sealed area. Even if that person had a treasure that obstructed scrying from immortal sense, he wouldn’t be able to escape a physical search.

However after a long time, despite completely searching the sealed area, they still couldn’t find anyone.

Qin Wentian frowned, “Is there a possibility that he changed his features?”

“Ordinary disguise techniques wouldn’t be able to evade the probe of immortal sense. In addition, we didn’t manage to find that treasure that can obstruct immortal sense scrying.” Someone replied. “Maybe earlier he has already used a spatial treasure to escape. Splitting from his companions must be a ruse to allow him to flee more easily.”

“That might be the case.” Qin Wentian’s expression was as cold as ever. “However, I do not want to take the chance. Everyone, I have to trouble you further.”

“Young Lord Qin is too polite. This incident happened in our Cloud Prefecture City. Even if Young Lord Qin didn’t command us, we will still do our best to search for the perpetrator.” Someone replied. The experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect began to widen the radius of their search. However after an entire day passed, no one could be found. In this vast city, if one truly wanted to conceal himself, it’s not going to be so easy to find him.

Naturally all the experts understood that the perpetrator also wouldn't have an easy time. He had to live in a state of constant worry and fear, and if he was the slightest bit careless, he might be captured. At that point, the only path for him to take was death.

It was impossible for the Cloud Prefecture City to restrict flying permanently. Qin Wentian also understood this point. If they failed to catch all the culprits during the first day, it would be many times more difficult if they wanted to do so in the future.

Qin Wentian returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect first. In the Emperor Lord Palace, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord brought Luo Huan and Qin Wentian with him to meet Qin Wentian. When he saw the senior sister who was smiling at him despite the ordeal she went through, a radiant smile also appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"The injuries your senior sister suffered are considered quite heavy. Luckily her cultivation is still weak and it's not difficult to restore her. I will help her to reconnect her meridians and repair her Yuanfu. As for your sister, she didn't really suffer much physical harm from that ordeal." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke.

"Many thanks to Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian bowed deeply to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, feeling gratitude in his heart. All outsiders assumed that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was his master, but he knew very well that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn't have any relationship with him. Despite so, the Emperor Lord was still willing to help him time and time again. Qin Wentian was naturally grateful for this.

"No worries." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord shook his head.

"Senior sister, Sis Qin Yao." Qin Wentian walked to their side, feeling a sense of relief. Luckily nothing happened to them or he would definitely feel guilty forever.

"Little brat, your senior apprentice sister is just as beautiful as before, what are you looking at?" Luo Huan giggled, she was as bubbly as usual.

"I will know the answer after we hugged." Qin Wentian hugged Luo Huan and Qin Yao. The two maidens rolled their eyes but there was a hint of a smile in their gazes.

"Enough, the Emperor Lord is here." Qin Yao reminded in a low voice.

Qin Wentian loosened his hug. He then saw Luo Huan and Qin Yao both bowing to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, “We can’t thank the Emperor Lord enough for your favor in saving our lives. Our gratitude knows no bounds.”

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hand, indicating that it was not a big deal. He then turned to Qin Wentian, “Wentian, although everything was resolved in the end, it’s best to be more careful in the future. You should understand that as long as the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect isn’t destroyed, there would always be the possibility of such things happening in the future.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He could only hate himself for being too weak now.

“Emperor Lord, I wish to go out on the frontlines and participate.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing the eyes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to flicker. “There are seven prefectures controlled by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and six controlled by me. These few years, there were many minor battles that broke out. The fighting occurs mainly at the common border of the thirteen prefectures. That place is extremely dangerous, do you really want to go?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He could also use this as a chance to temper himself on the battlefield!

Chapter 1087: Ye Qing

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded as he stared at Qin Wentian. “The battlefield won’t be like this peaceful city. Conflict can erupt at any time and those who are careless would find themselves dead. Wentian, if you join the war, you will be treated the same as others, you have to answer whenever you are summoned. Currently, your strength is still weak and have no achievements or any merit yet. I cannot be biased and allow you to command a regiment. Do you understand?”

“Wentian is willing to start from the very bottom.” Qin Wentian solemnly replied. Since he decided, he naturally would have no objections. He would comply with all army protocols and laws.

“Excellent. Head to the border between the boundaries of the Thunder and Jing Prefectures. Yuan City is where we station our forces at. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect keeps wanting to take the city over and is unceasingly depleting the numbers of our army, preparing to wage a war of attrition with us. If the city falls, they would be able to smoothly take over the Thunder Prefecture. The commander of the opposing force is none other than the Dream Demon King. Right now, the

situation is more disadvantageous for us. You best be careful once you arrive there.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement, “Wentian understands.”

“Mhm, prepare well. Move out after a month then.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian bid his farewell and brought Luo Huan and Qin Yao together with him as they departed the Emperor Lord Palace.

“Wentian, are you really preparing to enter the battlefield?” Qin Yao pulled on his arm and spoke. Although she hadn’t witnessed an immortal war before, she knew how powerful immortal-foundation experts are. These powers experts were grouped together in battle teams to fight a war. How terrifying would that be?

“Mhm, the Dream Demon King is in the war as well. He would definitely bring his disciples along with him. I naturally must go.” Qin Wentian’s expression was ice cold. “Sister Qin Yao, senior sis Luo Huan, the people who acted against the two of you were none other than the disciples of this Dream Demon King.”

“You have to be more careful on the battlefield, don’t play around needlessly okay?” Luo Huan rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian.

“Understood, senior sister.” Qin Wentian honestly replied.

“Hehe, it’s good that you understand. You should spend more days accompanying Qingcheng. We will spare you temporarily then.” Luo Huan smiled. The two of them separated from Qin Wentian. Only Little Rascal was still following behind Qin Wentian.

“We are going to be separated once again.” Qin Wentian sighed. In these seven years, he spent almost every waking moment together with Qingcheng, touring the particle worlds in leisure. However in the immortal realms, separation was something that happens often. In fact there were many couples who were separated by life and death because they were simply too weak to face the trials of the immortal realms. Hence, many people who had access to cultivation resources would all wait until they reach the immortal king realm before they find a dao companion and sire children.

Qin Wentian returned to his residence and told Qingcheng about this matter. Qingcheng who had already regained consciousness naturally wouldn’t obstruct Qin Wentian. She smiled, “Just go, I will work hard in cultivation. After experiencing the baptism by Sacred Luminance, I feel that my

physique is much much stronger than before. I would be the same as you and ascend to immortality sooner or later.”

Qin Wentian cupped his hands on Mo Qingcheng’s face as he smiled in a teasing manner, “Okay you have to work hard then, I won’t wait for you.”

“Who needs you to wait? Who knows, maybe I will surpass you.” Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly.

“Is that so? I will be waiting then.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a brilliant light as he stared at the beautiful face of Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng blushed, as she asked in a low voice, “What are you doing?”

“I’m thinking that my wife now is already so flawlessly beautiful. When you ascend to immortality and shed your mortal coil, how much more beautiful would you be? Wouldn’t you mesmerize all the men in this world to their death?” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Mo Qingcheng to giggle. “Then, why are you not properly cherishing this young miss right now?”

“Right, I’m going to cherish her properly right now.” Qin Wentian suddenly stretched his hand out and carried Mo Qingcheng in a flash, before walking into their room.

Mo Qingcheng cried out in shock and struggled a little. However, how could her strength match up to Qin Wentian? She could only clasp her arms around his neck, staring at him with emotions in her beautiful eyes. That flawless soul-stirring countenance of hers caused Qin Wentian’s heart to tremble.

“Qingcheng, you are so beautiful.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Mo Qingcheng’s face turned even redder, her head was buried in Qin Wentian’s chest as she tightly hugged him.

In the depths of their emotions, both were unable to extricate themselves.

...

A month later, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, Purgatory and Little Rascal brought the letter of enlistment and arrived at Yuan City.

Yuan City was located at the boundaries of the Thunder Prefecture and outside of it was a stretch of desolation. There was also a river that was a hundred thousand metres long, separating the Thunder and Jing Prefectures. In the thirteen prefectures, the river between the Thunder Prefecture and the Jing Prefecture was the dividing line between the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's territory and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

Hence now that a war was about to start, this stretch of boundary became the battlefield. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would send out probing attacks using their armies and this lasted for several years, leading to the fact that this stretch of desolation became the burial place of many immortals.

Many mortals who were below immortal-foundation, who used to live in Yuan City, had all relocated away for fear of dying from the aftershocks. However, some immortal experts chose to remain behind, wanting to witness this grand immortal war play out.

The commander of the city was none other than Commander Ox. Everyone referred to this man as General Ox and he was an extremely powerful immortal king. As for his real name, there was no one here who knew it.

In the General Manor, Qin Wentian stared at General Ox. General Ox was three meters in height and extremely muscular, radiating a sense of explosive might. Even though he was clad in long robes, the outline of his bulging muscles could be seen. In addition, Qin Wentian could also sense the familiar aura from the Heavenly Talisman Realm from him.

This General Ox was also a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and there was no need to doubt his strength. The Dream Demon King was a famous war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. General Ox was defending this place against the Dream Demon King and there was a very high possibility that there would be clashes. If he wasn't strong enough, the Dream Demon King could sneak attack him silently, killing him off. Once the commander of the opposing force dies, is there still even a need to do battle?

"General." Qin Wentian passed the jade slip which the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had given him to General Ox. He didn't refer to him as senior apprentice brother. This place was the battlefield, General Ox was the commander.

General Ox glanced at the jade slip before turning over and casting a deep glance at Qin Wentian. He then nodded his head and spoke to one of his men, "Attention."

As the sound of his voice faded, a person walked over. General Ox then stated, “Settle the war arrangement for them, assign them under any random captain.”

“Understood.” That person replied. He stared at Qin Wentian and the others, “Come with me.”

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded and followed the person to the barracks. Although the barracks were the living quarters of the army, this place still wasn’t that bad. Rows of majestic buildings extended throughout the distance, it was so vast that he couldn’t see the end of it with a single glance.

“Ye Qing.” That person brought Qin Wentian and his comrades to a courtyard and shouted. Very swiftly, an immortal-foundation expert clad in fiery armor walked over. Her figure was full and exuded sexiness, and her features exquisite. Although she couldn’t be considered a supreme beauty, she was still very pretty. The armor further accentuated her curves and gave her a feeling of imposingness.

“I pay my respect to General Lan.” Ye Qing bowed.

“Captain Ye. These few fellows will be handed to you.” General Lan spoke, pointing to Qin Wentian and his comrades. After that, Ye Qing glanced over and nodded, “Understood.”

“You guys can follow Captain Ye from now on.” General Lan spoke. Qin Wentian and the others nodded. Ye Qing brought them into the courtyard, there were a few empty houses there and quite a few people could be seen in the courtyard. At this moment, some of them walked out, “Captain, are there newcomers again?”

“Wow they’re actually pretty babes.” The eyes of one man gleamed as he stared at Zi Qingxuan and Purgatory. Ye Qing was already a beauty, but Zi Qingxuan and Purgatory both surpassed her in looks.

“Control yourself.” Ye Qing glared at that person. The other party instantly replied, “Yes, Captain!”

“What are your names?” Ye Qing asked.

“Captain, my name is Tianwen.” Qin Wentian spoke, deciding to use another name on the battlefield. After all, his status in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was pretty high. If any of these experts were core members of the sect, they would surely know his name. Firstly, he didn’t want to have any special treatment, and secondly, he also didn’t want the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect to take ‘special’ care of him. If not, he would have a very miserable time on the battlefield.

“My name is Jun Mengchen.”

“My name is Zi Qingxuan.”

“Purgatory.”

“My name is Little Rascal.” Little Rascal’s juvenile voice rang out, causing Ye Qing to smile. This little fellow was so adorable. However she quickly rearranged her features and stated, “Tianwen, the cultivation bases of you guys are still very low. Don’t be a burden on the battlefield for your comrades. Now, I will let the others interact with you, so you can be familiar with the troop formation of our team.”

“Yes, captain.” Qin Wentian nodded. There was someone leaning against the wall, that person commented in a lazy tone of voice, “Captain, the cultivation bases of these people are slightly low. They wouldn’t be effective even if they joined our troop formation. Let’s not waste everyone’s time.”

“Hao Yang. Since they joined our team, they must get familiar with our team formation. We might lose our lives at any time on the battlefield. If they don’t understand our battle formation, it would be even more dangerous.” Ye Qing coldly spoke, impolitely refuting Hao Yang.

“Yes Captain.” Hao Yang nodded but his gaze showed that he didn’t really mind at all.

“You guys find a place to bunk in first. After that, gather at the drill ground.” Ye Qing commanded.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian and the others nodded. They then proceeded to a house in the distance. Jun Mengchen smiled. “The captain is a hero among women. Although she isn’t as beautiful as senior sister Qingxuan, she can be considered very pretty as well.”

“Speak softer.” Qin Wentian glared at Jun Mengchen.

“Hehe, sadly everyone feels our cultivation bases are too low.” Jun Mengchen muttered.

“This is an immortal-ranked war, the weakest participating members are characters at the immortal-foundation level. Just based on cultivation alone, we are indeed the weakest. We can only do our best to perform well in the battlefield.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Understood.” Jun Mengchen was filled with anticipation.

At the drill grounds, many experts gathered. There were hundreds of people with differing cultivation bases. In fact there was even someone who grumbled, “Ai, Captain...our overall team strength is one of the weaker ones. Why doesn’t General Lan send some powerful people to join us instead? Look at the cultivation bases of these newbies, they won’t be able to strengthen us.”

“Shut up. If you are that free to grumble, go think of more methods of surviving in the battlefield.” Ye Qing berated.

“Understood. However, I’m afraid that these few fellows wouldn’t even be able to survive a single battle. There are even two beauties among them, what a pity.”

Those people who were the team members all commented. They were naturally happy there were beautiful girls joining but sadly, these newbies simply are too weak. This made them somewhat depressed, they would rather have some powerful people joining them instead so as to boost their overall team strength, increasing their chances of survival. Afterall, the weaker a team is, the more likely they would die on the battlefield!

Chapter 1088: Hundred-Thousand Strong Armies in Battle

In the drill ground, Qin Wentian and his comrades familiarized themselves with the battle formations.

There were many kinds for battle formations. Varieties included battle formation for teams like theirs consisting about hundred plus people and there were also major formations which needed the effort of ten thousand people. Each team was the foundation of the formation, combining their power to unleash boundless might. However at this location, none of the other teams were practicing. Only Qin Wentian’s hundred plus immortal battle team was currently here.

The comprehension abilities for immortals were exceedingly high. They only needed to roughly study the circulation of energies for a battle formation and they would understand how to combine their power and unleash their might.

The formation they were using was something passed down by General Ox. It was a titan ox formation that emphasized on boundless strength.

“Tianwen, Jun Mengchen, what do you all think?” After the practice, Ye Qing directed the question at them.

“Captain, there’s no issue.” Qin Wentian replied. A combination battle formation didn’t require the individuals to each be proficient in the Dao of Formations. If not, how could everyone be able to join their strengths together?

Jun Mengchen and the rest all nodded. Ye Qing then continued, “This battle is extremely dangerous. It’s best that you guys don’t exit the city if there’s nothing important or you might be hunted down by the enemy forces. If there are no battles in the meantime, you can do what you want be it increasing your cultivation or finding others to spar to sharpen your combat prowess. Understand?”

“Yes Captain.” Jun Mengchen replied in a loud voice, causing Ye Qing to glance at him while he grinned.

“Little fellows, the battlefield is no joke. You guys would do better to be more serious as lives can be lost at any time.” From the side, a middle-aged immortal-foundation expert reminded. “My name is Xiao Yehan, I’m your vice captain. Where do you guys come from?”

“We came from the Cloud Prefecture City, from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Yo.” The eyes of everyone flashed as they stared at Qin Wentian and his comrades. Xiao Yehan then asked in bewilderment, “You mean all of you are from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? But why would they send you to join our team?”

“Captain Xiao, what do you mean?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“You don’t know?” Vice Captain Xiao stared at Qin Wentian as he laughed. “Seems like you guys are the less important disciples. You don’t even know this? In this army of a hundred thousand, only

a minority are people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. A majority of the people here are recruited from throughout the immortal realms for the purpose of this war.”

“You guys are not people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?” Jun Mengchen also started in surprise. He initially thought that everyone here were subordinates of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“This army consists of a hundred thousand immortal-foundation experts and is merely for a single battle. Currently, it’s impossible for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to be comparable to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has too many years of foundation and has built up many armies. The army they sent here is merely the one under the Dream Demon King’s control – the Dream Demon Regiment. But even so, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would also recruit more people to join this regiment, they wouldn’t use the experts belonging purely to the Dream Demon Regiment for this battle. If not, in the long term, they wouldn’t be able to afford the loss.”

“What? Then why Vice Captain Xiao, are you willing to participate in this battle?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“Little fellow, are you truly a fool or are you playing me for a fool?” Xiao Yehan stared at Jun Mengchen. “Or could it be you are a disciple of a famed sect? I’m just an unaffiliated cultivator and if I wish to obtain cultivation resources, I can only depend on myself. Even if I joined a sect, as long as I’m not of the direct line of descent, everything would still depend on my own talent. If you don’t participate in the war, how else would you be able to obtain enough merit to exchange for resources? Right now, I’m at the seventh-level of immortal foundation. Do you know how terrifyingly astronomical the amount of resources needed for me to step into the eighth-level is? Without any fortunate encounters, participating in an immortal war to obtain merits is undoubtedly the fastest path.”

“Naturally for many powerful characters, other than obtaining merit they also use this chance to temper themselves. There are even some among the army who has an extraordinary background joining in order to temper themselves at the borders of life and death. A true expert would always yearn for more strength and how to increase their combat prowess.” Xiao Yehan solemnly stated. He then continued, “As for me, my goal is to become an immortal king and establish a power where I can be the sect leader. However, this goal seems to be a little too difficult.”

Qin Wentian stared at Xiao Yehan. Although he looked middle-aged, his actual age should be pretty old. An ancient air bespeaking of the vicissitudes of time could be seen in his eyes, most probably, he was a character that had lived for thousands of years.

His words were true, the majority of people Qin Wentian has met in the immortal realms, could all be considered geniuses. Each of them had their own experiences and the path of many were filled with obstacles. For those with lesser ambitions, they could simply head to some particle worlds and become the hegemon there. But if one wanted to grow stronger unceasingly, they can only strengthen themselves through combat, fighting together with other geniuses on their same level.

“Wouldn’t that mean that it’s very easy for spies to infiltrate?” Zi Qingxuan asked in a low voice.

“Yes, but so what of it?” A person at the side spoke. “When the war starts, immortal kings would observe the battle. Given an existence on the level of an immortal king, nobody would dare to try anything funny in front of them. Do you dare to murder people on your side in front of their eyes? They could destroy you with the ease of a single strike. Would the spies throw their lives away so stupidly? Are they tired of living?”

“Indeed.” Qin Wentian nodded. “This is our first time participating in an immortal war. How does the immortal war proceed? With immortal kings, wouldn’t immortal-foundation experts be redundant? Immortal-foundation experts wouldn’t be able to withstand a single strike from immortal kings.”

“The immortal realms naturally have its own set of rules regarding immortal wars, it wouldn’t be so chaotic. This is like both the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Their strengths are equal if not Eastern Sage would never give up six prefectures to the Emperor Lord. But for the war between their two powers, these two immortal emperors wouldn’t interfere. If they did, all their subordinates would simply die together. For this immortal war, the strength of the Dream Demon King and General Ox were equivalent. This is why the war could go on. If not, the commander on one side simply has to kill the other commander and victory would be theirs.

Xiao Yehan explained, “Hence, these rules are strictly followed. For immortal kings, they must only fight with immortal kings. Immortal Emperors cannot interfere in this at all. So, the main forces of each army are the immortal-foundation experts. In a war where immortal-foundation experts are fighting, immortal kings similarly cannot interfere. If not, the immortal-foundation characters on both side would die the moment an immortal king steps in. If anyone breaks the rules, the outcome would simply be total annihilation for both sides. This is simply a waste of life, nobody would prefer such an outcome. If the immortal-foundation army of one side was vanquished, immortal kings would then fight. If they cannot win, they will then take the initiative to retreat. These are the rules of the battlefield but of course, if the immortal kings on one-side are able to win the immortal-king level battle, immortal-foundation experts wouldn’t need to fight.”

“What if those defeated are unwilling to accept their losses and decides to break the rules, going all out to kill immortal-foundation characters?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“That would be killing for the sake of killing. If the immortal kings of one side did so, the other side would surely retaliate. Both parties would be engaged in a frenzied slaughter, leading to a lose-lose situation that would only stop when both sides are completely annihilated.” Xiao Yehan spoke.

“Those who could reach the immortal king realm, are all extremely proud characters. They wouldn’t defy these silent rules. But of course, if there’s a very important person of extremely high status in the opposing army, things might be different.”

“Understood. Many thanks for the Vice Captain’s guidance.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands. Seems like he still had to hide his identity when on the battlefield. If any immortal kings from the opposing side recognized him, they might use all sorts of methods to kill him. Qin Wentian knew his name was on the top of the kill list of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“The battlefield is the battlefield after all, it’s governed by strict rules both sides have to follow.” Jun Mengchen shook his head.

“This is the immortal realms, the participants of this war are all immortals and there naturally would be rules. Nobody would conduct an all-out massacre. Back then all those years ago, when the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted six out of the thirteen prefectures, didn’t the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor give it to him after they fought to a draw? In addition, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord also agreed that as long as the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was able to cause the power established by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to collapse within a hundred years, the Emperor Lord would return the six prefectures back to Eastern Sage and he would leave the region immediately. These are the rules between immortal emperors.

Ye Qing walked up and added, “Naturally you have to understand that the prerequisite of these rules if that firstly, the strength of both parties are equal. If not, back then if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had the strength to kill the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, would he still need these rules? He would definitely exterminate the entire Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, razing it to the ground.”

“Haha, captain is right. The prerequisite of any rules is truly to first have equal strength with your opponent. But as long as the peak-level character of any of the two powers died, the other party would be the strongest, and he, would be the rule maker.”

“In the end, strength still speaks the loudest.” Jun Mengchen spoke. The group of them chatted but all of a sudden, a booming sound pierced the air, resonating through a thousand mile radius. Ye

Qing's expression changed as she listened intently. The booming sound echoed out three times as her expression grew even heavier. Staring at Qin Wentian and the others, she spoke, "You guys are truly 'lucky.' The first day that you are here, the booming sound echoed three times."

"What does it mean?" Qin Wentian asked.

"The hundred-thousand strong army of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect are to all mobilize for battle." Ye Qin spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flicker. "It's tough to differentiate allies from opponents. Put on the armor with our allied colors and prepare to head out for battle."

"Okay." Qin Wentian and the others wore the armor Ye Qing passed to them. After which, the over hundred members of this battle team soared into the air. They saw that not only for them, the entire regiment of troops was flying up into the air, exuding waves of terrifying might, as thunderous sound waves blasted out from their battle roars, akin to the scene out of an apocalypse. A fearsome pressure swept over heaven and earth, causing the hearts of those who saw them to shudder.

"What power." Jun Mengchen stated in shock.

"A hundred-thousand immortal army can shatter mountains and break rivers with a single roar." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. If the army focused their vocal shouts at a single area, even immortal kings would be affected by the power.

"BOOM!" In the air, a beam of terrifying light descended. Over there, a sturdy figure of about ten thousand meters in size appeared before the army. Everyone could see this man clearly, it was none other than the Commander-in-Chief, General Niu.

He glanced at the army below him and spoke, "Prepare the formation, we ride to war!"

His voice boomed like thunder, travelling around the region as the army of immortals began marching forward in tandem, exuding an overwhelming imposingness. From afar, the people who saw this scene felt their souls trembling. This scene constituted too much of a rush of impact.

A hundred-thousand strong army rushing outside the city, causing golden sand to drift about in the wind from the force of their steps. The ranks of troops were neat and orderly and there was plenty of space between them. After all, this was a war of immortals. Once the war erupts, they would all need space.

Up ahead in the distance, there was a terrifying tempest that was gushing over. Despite the people being far away, they could still feel the pressure the waves of might were generating. Everyone knew that was the army from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It was evident both armies had spies and had information on each other's movements or they might fall into their opponent's trap easily. These spies might have infiltrated the city controlled by the opposing side and pretend to be ordinary humans.

Chapter 1089: Battlefield

Staring into the horizons, another gigantic figure also appeared in the distance. This figure looked as though it was in a sleeping state and this is none other than the Dream Demon King.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also had an army of a hundred thousand immortals rushing over. The experts on both sides stood in opposition, gazing at each other in the distance. The terrifying pressure permeating the area gave off the feeling of apocalypse. It was simply too terrifying. Two hundred thousand immortals stood in the surroundings, each individual was exuding might.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan and Purgatory were all in the army. However, other than wearing the armor given by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they all wore the puppeted armor which Qin Wentian obtained from the Battle Saint Tribe underneath. Also, they were all wearing a mask that could obstruct immortal senses, causing their opponents to be unable to see their features.

Little Rascal transformed into a baleful-looking gigantic white tiger mountain. This made Ye Qing stare at them in shock but she didn't question them too much on their dressing style.

In these armies, regardless of fighting on the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, there were countless individuals who wanted to hide their identities. This was an immortal war, if they killed somebody else in the war and suffered acts of revenge, what would they do? Even for the small team with the size of roughly a hundred members under Ye Qing's control, there are already many of such people. It's just that Ye Qing was shocked because Qin Wentian and his comrades were already so cautious despite this being their first battle.

"Captain, how does the calculation of battle merits work?" Jun Mengchen stared at Ye Qing as he asked.

“Do you see the immortal king experts beside the generals? They are all observing the battlefield with their immortal sense, imprinting the scenes of the battle in their minds. They would know how many you enemies you have killed.” Ye Qing replied. Jun Mengchen inclined his head and stared at the immortal kings in the air. Immortal kings were all extremely powerful, with their immortal sense surveying the battlefield, they are able to analyse countless scenarios instantly. Just a single immortal king is sufficient to calculate the battle merits of individuals who participated.

“A battle with the full strength of our armies. Even immortal kings are mobilized, General Ox is here to personally observe the battle.” Xiao Yehan sighed. “Brothers, you guys try to be more careful. Even for me, such a large-scale battle is a first experience. Things are simply too dangerous.”

“Seems like you guys have recruited quite a number of new soldiers.” The Dream Demon King still appeared to be sleeping but his voice suddenly rang out in the minds of everyone present.

“However, these are nothing but a bunch of weak juniors. Do you all really think that you can obtain benefits by joining the war against my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s disciples? Today, I’m going to show you all that some things, are impossible right from the start. The moment you choose to do so, just be prepared to pay the price.” The voice of the Dream Demon King radiated coldness, causing the hearts of everyone to shudder as their battle intent got affected.

“Stop trying to bewitch the minds of people.” General Ox spoke loudly, his voice resonating through the sky. “Immortals in the immortal realms all seek to be stronger constantly. Without experiencing the intense danger at the borders of life and death, how could one break through their limits? Isn’t it excellent that my troops can use your army as a sacrifice to honor the path of the strong?”

“What boastful words. I will make sure you guys will carve the painful memory of this battle into your minds forever.” The voice of the Dream Demon King rang out again. Beside the Dream Demon King, another immortal king expert turned gigantic as he issued a command, “Flame Army, move out.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a thousand-people regiment walked out from the Eastern Sage Army. These thousand people were all clad in flame-attribute armor, exuding an imposing aura.

“This is the army which belonged to the Deepflame Immortal King. After he died, a majority of his army was split and given to the other immortal kings. Right now, these thousand were selected from the strongest of Deepflame’s army, and can be considered crack troops.” Ye Qing’s expression grew heavy. She knew it wouldn’t be so easy to deal with them.

This action by them was tantamount to a challenge. If the Thousand Transformations Army wished to respond, they can also send out a thousand-people regiment. If not if they didn't dare to do so, the morale of the soldiers would surely be affected.

"These are all high-level elites of the Immortal Foundation Realm." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. Seems like this was a regiment of a thousand crack troops specially selected to deal with the army from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"Crazed Ox Army, move out." Beside General Ox, the military governor issued a command. At the same time, a troop of a thousand people also moved forward, stopping at the boundary, coming face to face with the crack troops from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The experts in the Crazed Ox Army were all muscular and sturdy, exuding an aura of wildness. They were specially selected cracked troops who were extremely powerful and all members of the army had beast-type astral souls.

Similarly, for the Flame Army, the people in there all possessed flame-type astral souls, proficient in heat and fire. These experts when gathered together in a formation, were able to unleash a powerful might.

"Set up the formation." The generals on both sides roared. Momentarily, the armies of a thousand-people on both side entered a formation. A fearsome heat erupted forth from the Flame Army as a ten-thousand meter fire dragon manifested, blotting on the sun. The ground was baked dry by the scorching heat and turned a fiery red in color. It was terrifying to the extreme.

"ROAR!" A heaven-shaking roar shook the skies. The formation by the Crazed Ox Army manifested a tyrannical titanic giant demon ox. Both its horns curved towards the sky as an intense baleful aura swept over everything.

"KILL!" The Flame Army unleashed their attacks, that fire dragon wrenched its maw open and shot over, wanting to destroy everything. The demon ox howled, causing the sky to change color. Its demonic qi turned into a tempest as smaller versions of itself manifested, stampeding through the air. Violent roars trembled the space as the many oxen rushed towards the fire dragon. Although they were burned grievously, they all continued ramming their heads into the body of the fire dragon.

“The might of an army formation is truly terrifying.” Qin Wentian mused as he observed the battle. The fire dragon was dangerous and tyrannical while the demon ox was berserk and ferocious. As long as the experts forming the formation can continue to supply energy and the formation isn’t broken, the manifestation can last forever. But once a formation is broken or the energy flow is disrupted, that army would suffer a heavy defeat.

“Retreat.” Ultimately, the commander from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect ordered a retreat, they weren’t able to defeat the Crazy Ox Battle Formation.

“Return.” The governor from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect also commanded.

“Life-death group move out.” The commander of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect spoke again. A moment later, nine experts from the Eastern Sage Army walked out. These nine people all had sharp expressions and exuded an extraordinary air. Qin Wentian’s eyes narrowed as he stared at one among them. His face instantly turned ice-cold, as his killing intent gushed forth. That man was none other than the person who acted against Luo Huan and Qin Yao, it was that disciple of the Dream Demon King.

He wanted nothing more than to rush out now and kill this man as he wore the puppeted armor. However this was the battlefield and he couldn’t act impulsively. But no matter, since they were both at war, he would find an opportunity to take the life of that man sooner or later.

Qin Wentian discovered that just so coincidentally, these nine people had cultivation bases ranging precisely from the first-level to the ninth.

“Captain, is that a challenge?”

“Yes. A person at each level of immortal-foundation, this is also a challenge directed at us. We have to send nine people of the corresponding levels to answer or we can choose to retreat which will drastically affect our morale. During the challenge phase, we must definitely obtain a victory. This time around the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect kept forcing our hand, it’s clear they are well prepared.” Ye Qing spoke. She then continued, “Also, the format of this challenge battle is a life-and-death battle. Only the victor can leave the battlefield alive.”

“In that case, since there are nine people there wouldn’t be the possibility of a draw. One side would win for certain.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

“Yes, the most direct situation is five wins and four defeats. One side must win for sure.” Xiao Yehan spoke.

“A battle to determine life and death. The victor can live while the loser has to die. Victors will gain one share of low-grade merit. Who wishes to participate?” In the air, the military governor of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect roared. Defeat equals death. If you won, you would have rendered a share of low-grade battle achievement merit for yourself.

A low-grade merit can be exchanged for immortal weapons. On the battlefield, one must kill ten same-level opponents or a hundred weaker-level opponents, or three stronger-level opponents before they can obtain a share of low-grade merit.

“I will fight.” Several figures stepped forth. Instantly, many people of differing cultivation bases all wanted to fight. There were many in the army who sought to temper themselves, craving to obtain a battle achievement merit.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen both walked out and shouted respectively, “I’m willing to do battle.”

The eyes of Ye Qing and the others flashed as they stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. These two little fellows are actually so gutsy. For the sake of achieving a merit, they are even willing to participate in a life-and-death battle.

The military governor swept his gaze over the crowd before he started to select the participants, “You, you, you...”

Finally, his gaze landed on Qin wentian and Jun Mengchen. “You two as well, can participate in this.”

“Yes.” The nine selected participants obeyed the orders and moved towards the battlefield ahead.

“Do your best, you guys have to stay alive.” Ye Qing transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

Qin Wentian turned back to glance at her as he nodded.

“Don’t worry Captain.” Jun Mengchen waved his hand as he confidently stated.

Nine men stepped out, each with different cultivation bases. They came to the battlefield and walked respectively towards their enemies who had the same level of cultivation as them.

Qin Wentian would fight against a second-level immortal, Jun Mengchen would fight against a first-level immortal. Qin Wentian swept a glance at the Dream Demon King’s disciple. The person who captured Luo Huan and Qin Yao was a seventh-level immortal, his strength would surely be terrifying.

“Start the battle.” A loud voice thundered. The soldiers of both armies had solemn expressions as they watched on.

Eighteen experts all erupted forth with powerful auras as the fight broke out in an instant.

In front of Qin Wentian was a young man with a malevolent expression. He smiled, “Concealing your facial features? Are you afraid that you would be hunted down in the future even if you won? Since you dared to participate in this, do you think you still can live?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes that were revealed through the slits of his mask glittered with light. He didn’t stare at his opponent but instead was looking at the other battles. And as expected, that disciple of the Dream Demon King was extremely powerful, his demonic eyes were able to cause his opponents to slip into a daze. Qin Wentian knew that that man would win this battle for sure.

He wanted very much to kill that man but when two armies are warring, there are certain rules to follow. Even immortal kings cannot defy and break those rules. If he, an immortal-foundation character dares to break the rules, the immortal kings on his side might kill him first.

Qin Wentian’s opponent stared at him. An expression of interest appeared on his face when he noticed Qin Wentian even had the time to leisurely admire the battles of others. This fellow was simply courting death, he himself was a disciple of a powerful immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and was one of the rare nine individuals selected for this life-and-death challenge battle. He was confident that his side would win this for sure.

Chapter 1090: Battle

Qin Wentian didn't care what his opponent thought. He continued observing the other battles. Over here, other than Jun Mengchen, there were two other disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Evidently, the immortal king selected the nine of them carefully although it seemed random from the surface.

The other two disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm should be able to clinch victory. They already possessed an advantage and there was no problems for him and Jun Mengchen either. In that case, out of the five remaining battles, they only needed to win a single one and that would be enough.

However, since the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was prepared, how could the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect not be? The nine they selected were elites as well. For the other five rounds, they had a strong possibility of winning three. As for the two remaining rounds, victory or defeat was still unknown.

"Since you want to observe the other battles, I shall accompany you." Qin Wentian's opponent spoke.

Jun Mengchen wasn't in a hurry to fight as well. He could effortlessly take down a first-level immortal with a single punch. There was no need for him to be anxious at all.

"ROAR!" A startling cheer shook the air as one of the participants killed the other. So it turned out that an expert from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect gained victory. It was none other than a disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

However an instant later, another blast of loud cheering could be heard from the Eastern Sage Immortal Army. They too, won a round.

Very swiftly, the score became four to two in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's favor. The sounds of their cheering could even tremble the sky. They just needed to win one more battle and they would have won this challenge. Other than Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, two more from their side were still frenziedly in battle.

"We must definitely win." The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's experts mused silently. If they lost again, victory and defeat would be determined. Even if the two remaining person Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen won, it would useless.

The golden sand on the ground drifted about from the impact. An expert from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect coughed out blood. A blood talisman appeared in his hand and as the cost of allowing his opponent to freely blast attacks into him, he shattered the blood talisman on the body of his opponent. Instantly, a blood-colored glow filled the sky as his opponent screamed in misery before all the blood in his body was drained away.

“YES!” Those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect cheered wildly, there was still hope that they would win.

Ye Qing and the others also observed the battle. Right now, to think that only Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were left. They couldn't help but to feel nervous.

“Let's hope these two fellows will win this for us.” Xiao Yehan spoke.

“The chances are extremely low.” Hao Yang spoke, “They didn't even know what they were going into when they volunteered. They were simply too gutsy, but if they are defeated, they would both bear the sin of causing our army's morale to diminish. Even in death, their sins wouldn't be wiped away.”

“Hao Yang!” Ye Qing berated. Hao Yang shut up, no longer saying anything.

The experts from the Thousand Transformations Army glanced over as their morale weakened. This was simply a battlefield, the loser would always feel suppressed by an invisible pressure. They were one loss away from defeat.

Jun Mengchen's opponent manifested his immortal foundation. With a loud shout, the sky changed colors. Both his fists then punched out with overwhelming force, indomitable and tyrannical.

“Hmph.” Jun Mengchen coldly snorted. When he saw the golden streams of fist imprints blasting towards him, he simply raised his fist as might from his immortal foundation surged within. At this moment, Jun Mengchen resembled a king that was the overlord of this world. Punching out, the void trembled violently as a wave of destruction might shattered all the fist imprints of his opponent. The counter-strike was so powerful that even cracks appeared on his opponent's immortal foundation.

“DIE!” Jun Mengchen roared, piercing out with a single finger that promised utter annihilation. With a thunderous bang, his opponent screamed in agony as his immortal foundation shattered, dying on the spot.

This scene caused everyone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to start. A moment later, they recovered and let out an ear-splitting roar. This young man decimated his opponent with a single strike in a single second. This was a great boost to morale and the atmosphere now even felt slightly oppressive to those from the Eastern Sage Army.

Right now, all was dependent on the last battle.

“Powerful.” Xiao Yehan praised. “Who would have thought that that cheeky fellow was so powerful. Right now, as long as Tianwen wins, we would have gained victory.”

All two hundred thousand experts of both armies were observing this battle.

Jun Mengchen turned his head to glance at Qin Wentian as a smile flickered in his hand. He knew that for this battle of nine rounds, they have already won.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s opponent stepped forth. His immortal foundation transformed into a golden immortal ape that possessed terrifying strength. In that instant, a large ‘凹’ shape could be seen in the ground.

“What strength.” Those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect began to feel nervous when they saw this. This expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Army was actually so strong. They didn’t know if the expert from their side would be able to win against him.

“It’s good that we are the last battle, attracting the attention of everyone present. I will take your life here to proclaim our victory!” Qin Wentian’s opponent roared. He stomped on the ground once more as terrifying fissures appeared. The golden immortal ape roared in anger and blasted out with its palms, containing so much power that it seemed it could shatter the heavens.

“He is a disciple of the Ape King of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Seems like there’s no more suspense to this battle.” The experts from the Eastern Sage Army silently speculated. The terrifying palm imprints blasted out completely enveloped Qin Wentian, the power behind it was as heavy as Mount Tai, capable of destroying everything. However, what made the expressions of the experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Army stiffen was that Qin Wentian actually chose not to evade. He simply stood there, seemingly in a daze. Was he too frightened by the strength of his opponent that he couldn’t react?

“Trash!” Hao Yang cursed in a low voice. Those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect all froze as they watched the palm imprint blasting into Qin Wentian. From their perspective, Qin Wentian’s body should have already been shattered apart.

“BOOM!” The palm imprint smashed down. Those from the Eastern Sage Army already let out thunderous cheers as their morale soared up into the skies, celebrating the victory. In contrast, the people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were all silent.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian’s armor suddenly flowed with a resplendent immortal light. His aura was vast and majestic, causing people to sigh in admiration. Qin Wentian’s entire person was enveloped by a brilliant glow. His body seemed like an indestructible one. The overwhelming power of that palm attack blasted right into him, yet it actually could not break his defense.

“How is this possible?” The cheering from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect abruptly stopped. How could one’s defense be so terrifying? Even with defensive divine armor negating the force, the vibration from the impact should have sent him flying through the air. After all, the attack hit Qin Wentian directly.

“Are you so weak?” Qin Wentian faintly spoke. He stretched his hand out before blasting a palm imprint which shimmered with the blackish light from the law of destruction, aiming for his opponent’s chest. Qin Wentian had a perfect physique, how could the disciple of a mere immortal king break the defense of his divine body? It was simply ridiculous.

His opponent suffered a palm strike by Qin Wentian. Instantly, his expression turned ashen as he felt his immortal foundation shattering. He was flung through the air and slammed ruthlessly into the ground, dead.

Just like Jun Mengchen’s battle, Qin Wentian insta-killed his opponent.

“FIGHT!” The Thousand Transformations Army let out a heaven-shaking roar, so loud that it even caused Qin Wentian’s soul to tremble. This combined pressure was too terrifying, they reversed the situation by winning two rounds and did so by insta-killing their opponents. The morale of the Thousand Transformations Army soared to the peak, easily suppressing the morale of the Eastern Sage Army.

“Let’s return.” Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen retreated amidst the sound of welcome cheering. Ye Qing stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as she smiled, “Awesome!”

“Beautifully executed.” Xiao Yehan also praised. The people of the battle team all raised their thumbs at Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian. At this moment, both of them could be considered to have truly joined this team and gained their recognition.

“I’m sorry for my words and attitude earlier.” Hao Yang apologized to them. Qin Wentian nodded to him, he didn’t mind it, he wasn’t so petty.

“It’s merely a minor nine-man battle. A defeat like this means nothing, many of you are elites of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and the others are all young heroes of our thirteen prefectures. Your opponents are merely a bunch of crows who needed to accumulate battle merit to exchange for cultivation resources, destroying them can be done with the ease of turning our palms.” The voice of the immortal king governor from the Eastern Sage Army thundered out, trying to raise the morale. A moment later, the experts from the Eastern Sage Army also started roaring to show their agreement.

“The general of a defeated army only knows how to talk big. If you all want to fight, my hundred-thousand strong Thousand Transformations Army doesn’t fear you at all. FIGHT THEN!” The military governor of the Thousand Transformations also roared. Instantly, both armies radiated terrifying might that swept over everything as they stepped closer to each other.

“Assemble the formations!”

“Assemble the formations!” The generals of both armies issued the commands. They won’t participate in the battle directly but they can issue orders and control the battle.

The experts from the Eastern Sage Army formed different battle formations. There were formations of flame dragons, of dream demons, or crazed pythons, etc. However, the Thousand Transformations Army only had a single type of battle formation – the Divine Ox Battle Formation formed with the power of ten thousand. This formation would cause an extremely powerful divine ox to manifest, with enough might that can destroy everything.

Chaotic qi swirled around in streams as the scene of destruction unfolded. Golden sand drifted in the air, as the aftershock formed into a fearsome tempest. How overwhelmingly powerful the aura from two hundred-thousand experts were? Only by joining the combat in the flesh, did Qin Wentian truly sense how vast and majestic the pressure was.

Qin Wentian was merely a tiny part of this entire battle formation. At this instant, he could clearly feel how inconsequential he was. Even for peak-level immortal-foundation experts, they were also a tiny grain of sand in perspective of the two hundred-thousand strong armies.

The two armies clashed frenziedly together. Everyone released their immortal energy, infusing into their battle formations respectively. The strongest experts in the battle formation was responsible for controlling it. With a thunderous boom, Qin Wentian's entire body shuddered. Just taking a single-strike from the opponent's formation felt like even the heavens and earth would collapse apart. Fissures appeared on the ground from the impact as gigantic craters were also created.

Qin Wentian's team was facing off against an evil devil formation. Through the repeated clashes, the immortal energy of everyone was being depleted with terrifying speed. Many experts in the formation were already injured from the impact of the clashes. The formations clashed into each other once more as the impact sent people flying through the air, entering the formations of each other by luck as even more chaos ensued.

"The major formation has collapsed. Everyone, form into the minor battle formations with your battle team of a hundred. Don't be confused!" The immortal king in the air directed. The power of minor battle formations also far surpassed the individual strength of a hundred experts.

"Everyone gather together and form the minor formation." Ye Qing spoke. Qin Wentian and the others instantly obeyed, following what they were taught in the training earlier, and formed a demon ox battle formation with Ye Qing as the core that controlled it. Everyone infused their immortal energy within, concentrating it on Ye Qing, allowing her to control it as she pleased.

The chaotic battlefield erupted with numerous attacks aimed at them, yet they were all blocked by the formation. This was the advantage of having a battle formation but at this very moment in front of Ye Qing and the rest, another powerful battle formation appeared, manifesting a gigantic devil. This formation was controlled by a peak-level immortal-foundation expert from the opposing side and was extremely dangerous.

An enormous palm imprint blasted out as energy of the fearsome law of corrosion gushed over. Ye Qing controlled the battle formation to block it. The demon ox formation shone with resplendent light but the manifestation of the demon ox slowly began corroding under the attack from the gigantic devil.