

Ancient GM 1091

Chapter 1091: Berserk Battle Formation

The demon ox formation shone with terrifying resplendent flames as it slashed out with a blazing sword, targeting the evil devil.

However, the devil directly used its palm to grab hold of the blazing sword, as its power that stemmed from the law of corrosion slowly cause the sword to rot away. The sickly-looking greenish light of the law of corrosion enveloped the demon ox battle formation. Every mote of green light was incomparably sharp and extremely lethal. Ye Qing controlled the blazing sword and spun the ox avatar around in a spiral creating a storm of fire that clashed directly against the greenish light.

“Ye Qing isn’t suited to controlling this battle formation.” Qin Wentian was within the formation and could clearly see the battle between both parties. Although Ye Qing’s individual strength was very strong, the attribute-energy she was proficient with couldn’t complement the law energy of the demon ox formation. And furthermore, the strength unleash from the ox avatar was using Ye Qing as a base. All the strength accumulated by experts in the formation would be channeled to Ye Qing as she unleashed it.

This law energy had properties of being violent, brutal and tyrannical but Ye Qing was skilled in stealth and quick attacks instead. Although she was powerful and had immense battle experience, it was clear she was being suppressed as both avatars of the battle formations continued to exchange blows.

“Captain, the energy you are proficient with has no way to unleash the advantage of this demon ox battle formation.” Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing the eyes of everyone to flash. Someone then stated, “Tianwen, what is your intention is saying that now?”

At this moment, such words would only shake the morale of the team.

“Can I try being the one to control this formation?” Qin Wentian spoke some audacious words, causing Ye Qing’s beautiful eyes to flicker. At this moment, she was clearly being suppressed. The evil devil manifested by the opponent’s formation was extremely proficient in the law of corrosion. The person controlling the avatar was coincidentally also skilled in the same laws, resulting in the fact that he was able to synergize more perfectly with the avatar, easily suppressing Ye Qing.

“Tianwen, although your combat prowess is powerful, Captain Ye is the strongest among us. Even if we change the controller, the next in line should be Captain Xiao instead. Stop your nonsense.” There was someone berating Qin Wentian from the side. This fellow was just too nonsensical.

“We can attempt it your way.” But at this moment, Ye Qing actually agreed. Qin Wentian’s bold idea made everyone startled but Captain Ye actually agreed to try it? Allowing a second-level immortal-foundation character to control this battle formation?

“This formation concentrates the strength of everyone to form a demon ox avatar, it possesses great amounts of demonic energy. Since Tianwen walks the path of pure strength, it matches the attribute of violent and berserk attacks. It’s worth a try.” Xiao Yehan also added, supporting Qin Wentian’s idea. Both the captains have agreed.

“BANG!” An intense collision sound rang out as all of them were jolted heavily. Cracks appeared on the formation and with a roar of anger, Ye Qing controlled the demon ox to rush straight at their opponent, ramming it with the horns to block the attacks.

“Tianwen, change now!” Ye Qing shouted. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered forward while Ye Qing stepped back. Two bright lights flashed as they interchanged positions. Qin Wentian stepped into the central core and gained the authority to control the ox avatar. In an instant, a marvelous sensation could be felt. Qin Wentian felt that right now, he was the soul of this battle formation, able to completely control and unleash the strength of the demon ox as he willed.

Immortals all had exceedingly high comprehension abilities and adaptability. Qin Wentian instantly got used to the control of this battle formation.

“Chi.” A sharp sound tore through the air. A long spear with the attribute of corrosion materialized in the air from the green light and directly stabbed out at the demon ox, penetrating the defensive immortal light around the ox with ease.

“Careful.” Xiao Yehan reminded as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian gushed forth with might. In the next instant, he felt the strength of the ox avatar circulating together with him in tandem.

The demon ox avatar howled in anger, a black-goldish ancient halberd materialized, containing the attributes of violence, berserkness and destruction, as it smashed into the green spear. At the next

moment, torrents of destructive currents danced madly in the air as both weapons exploded from the impact.

“Beautiful!” Xiao Yehan exclaimed. He could sense that Qin Wentian was proficient in the attribute of destruction. Not only that, there was a very heavy hint of suppression within his destruction law energy, as well as a berserk and tyrannical demonic attribute. All of these matched the law energy created by the demon ox formation. He was indeed a more suitable choice compared to Ye Qing to be the controller of it.

The experts within devil avatar formation let out cold snorts. Numerous green snakes born from corrosion law energy manifested in the air, exuding malevolence as they shot towards the demon ox.

Qin Wentian’s expression remained calm. The energy within his body erupted forth in great waves as the entire demon ox formation was covered in resplendent runes, gaining a temporarily indestructible body. The demon ox roared in rage, shaking the heavens and earth with its bellows. Numerous dragons of destruction manifested and clashed against those snakes of corrosion, devouring them completely before rushing the devil avatar.

Beside these two formations, there were many other battle formations waging war in the surroundings. Despite so, all of the battles were fought in a methodical order. This was the terrifying thing about immortal armies, they could still maintain a certain level of calmness despite being in a tense situation.

“ROAR!” The demon ox let out another thunderous bellow. At this moment, herds of oxen materialized, covered in golden glows as they rushed forth frenziedly, ramming the devil with their horns. The impact shook the entire space and at this moment, Qin Wentian activated God’s Hand, causing the powerful demon ox to slam its hooves into the devil, jolting the experts within and causing many to suffer injuries.

“What’s going on? They became so strong just changing the controller?” Their expressions were all unsightly to behold. They knew that the controller now was the one who won the last battle in the nine-person challenge battle earlier because they could see Qin Wentian wearing that same mask.

Qin Wentian didn’t give his opponents any chance to catch a breath, he immediately followed up with another attack. Demonic dragons trembled the heavens, destroying everything as they rained down with deadly attacks. The hooves of the demon ox also blasted forth unceasingly, wanting to annihilate everything. Right now, the demon ox transformed into something resembling a minotaur, standing proudly among the sky like the king among all oxen.

“RUMBLE~” A thunderous sound rang out as the devil formation started to collapse. At this moment, the demon ox slammed forth with its hooves again, killing over ten people in an instant. Without the protection afforded to them by the formation, they fell like flies in front of the ox.

“FLEE!” The experts in the formation instantly started to flee in all directions. The demon ox calmly launched out a barrage of attacks, killing these people. Right now, everyone in Ye Qing’s battle team stared at Qin Wentian in a daze. With this man in control, the power of the demon ox formation actually surpassed earlier when they had Ye Qing as the controller by several times.

Qin Wentian then glanced at the other battles in the battlefield. Those whose formations were broken also sought out their enemies in the same state to do battle. There were people constantly dying every few moments.

These people who died were all immortals. But despite so in a war, lives are cheap. Even for immortals, they wouldn’t be able to escape death. All these characters were able to become hegemony of an entire particle world. Yet they were more akin to garden weeds at this instant, dying by the dozens. Either you kill your opponent or your opponent kills you.

“Tianwen if you were at the peak-level of immortal-foundation, you would simply be invincible in the battlefield, becoming an existence akin to the god of slaughter. It would be as easy as pie to obtain battle merits.” Xiao Yehan laughed. This was the first time they achieved such a great victory, completely dominating their opponents and killed over half the experts in the formation. They all had a part in these merits.

“Tianwen, let’s focus on killing enemies.” Someone suggested. Qin Wentian nodded, the minotaur demon ox shone with an even brighter light as it unleashed more and more strength. Right now, it was clad in fiendgod armor and when it stomped down, violent tremors could be felt as the earth quaked. It was unknown how powerful it was. With a single stomp, numerous immortals from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were trampled to death.

The dazzling light was extremely eye-piercing. The other battle formations of the Eastern Sage Army could also feel how dangerous this battle team was.

Qin Wentian controlled the demon ox avatar to dash onto the ground as it unleashed torrents of powerful attacks. Demonic qi engulfed the surroundings as the power of destruction annihilated everything. For individuals, they died instantly, and for formations, their formations would collapse after a few collisions. After a short period of time, four strong hundred-man battle teams had been destroyed by him. Over hundreds of immortals were exterminated as well.

With such battle achievement merits, everyone in Qin Wentian's battle team was extremely excited. Only now did they recall Qin Wentian's origins. This young man must be a core disciple from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and was here to temper himself. If not, how could he be this strong? Jun Mengchen was probably the same as him as well, able to insta-kill his opponent. This Tianwen was even more terrifying, allowing his opponent to attack him freely before killing his enemy with ease. Right now, his control of the battle formation even reached such godly levels.

However, this battle team was soon noticed and attracted overwhelming amounts of attention by the Eastern Sage Army's general. They instantly issued commands as two battle teams headed over, moving towards Qin Wentian. At the same time, one more battle team moved towards the demon ox from its back. It was clear the Eastern Sage Army wanted to surround and besiege them.

"Not good, we became the target of a multitude of arrows." Xiao Yehan froze. Although Qin Wentian was very powerful and enabled the strength unleashed by the avatar to reach another level, he wouldn't be able to withstand the joint attacks from three battle formations.

But naturally, the actions of the Eastern Sage Army didn't go unnoticed by the Thousand Transformations Army. The general immediately sent reinforcements over, with Qin Wentian's battle team at the core center. At this instant, the location where Qin Wentian was at, instantly became the central point of the entire tempest!

The light radiating from the demon ox further intensified to the extreme, covering it with something akin to a barrier. Right now, the demon ox resembled Qin Wentian himself, and possessed an extremely fearsome defense.

"KILL!" Another enemy battle team formation lunged over. This was a sword formation. The giant sword manifested slashed out with indomitable might against the barrier. Despite the overwhelming force, the speed of the sword was considered slow and it actually managed to sink in inch by inch into the barrier of light. The demon ox bellowed in anger and slammed out in retaliation against the sword as a violent aura gushed forth, knocking the sword away.

At this moment, the humming sounds produced by ten thousand swords could be heard. A countless number of swords appeared in the air, exuding a towering sword might as they rained down from the sky. The power emitted by these swords fused together with the giant sword from before as it slashed out once again with pulverising might!

Chapter 1092: Invitation

The experts within the demon ox formation roared. Those battle team formations who were rushing it discovered at this instant that the demon ox avatar expanded over ten times in size and became something akin to a god ox clad in resplendent runic armor that boasted of an indestructible defense.

An evil devil avatar rushed over tyrannically from the side but it was blocked by that layer of runic light. The impact caused the experts within the devil formation to be jolted violently.

“Go help them!” The experts from the Thousand Transformations Army quickly rushed over when they saw many battle teams aiming for the formation controlled by Qin Wentian. At this moment, the demon ox avatar unleashed a palm filled with demonic wildness and incomparable tyranny, instantly shattering a hundred man-strong enemy team formation. The experts within the formation all coughed out blood as their faces turned pale from the injuries suffered.

However at the exact moment Qin Wentian attacked, because the avatar’s size was too large, he also suffered the counter attacks by others. The experts within his own formation were also jolted badly as their qi and blood flowed chaotically from the impact. Also, when Qin Wentian became the controller, the consumption rate of energy spiralled upwards to an incredible extent. For those with lower cultivation bases, they already felt as though they wouldn’t be able to sustain the output rate of their immortal energy.

The allied battle teams all gradually closed the distance and established themselves with Qin Wentian at the center. Violent battles erupted and chaos ensued, leading to an insane amount of casualties. Numerous immortals died, the sight of it causing the hearts of people to tremble.

“Boom, boom, boom!” Qin Wentian stepped out. The demon ox continued blasting out attacks, injuring countless experts in the enemy team formations. The casualties the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suffered grew close to 1,000 in number. This was simply terrifying. Qin Wentian was fighting ten to one and this scene was still continuing.

Some in the demon ox formation let out roars of excitement. They wanted to continue fighting, they had never been so impressive before. This time, the battle merit was achieved by their battle team. Everyone would receive a share of low-grade battle merit.

However, there were some who were already extremely exhausted.

Because the strength unleashed by the demon ox avatar was too strong when Qin Wentian is in control, leading to greater energy consumption. In the surroundings with Qin Wentian at the center, the other team formations of the Thousand Transformations Army rode on his momentum and

enjoyed a great advantage, killing plenty of their enemies. However in other locations, they were actually losing. There were many battle teams from the Eastern Sage Army who were established from the numerous years of foundations – the Flame Army under the command of the late Deepflame Immortal King and Dream Demon Army was also among them. The newly recruited battle teams of the Thousand Transformations Army had no way to compare to them.

From the air, one could easily tell that the overall situation was not optimistic for the Thousand Transformations Army. Qin Wentian and those around him had killed their way into the heart of their enemies and were in an extremely dangerous position. Right now there were even more enemies advancing forwards wanting to trap them to their death. It seems that the power of a battle team, if strong enough, also had the capabilities to affect the entire battlefield.

The eyes of the military governor flashed as he stared at Ye Qing's battle team. "Ye Qing's team, retreat."

He already noticed that several people in the battle team have exhausted their immortal energy. If the team continued fighting, the formation would collapse and many people within would die.

Qin Wentian decisively retreated, killing his way out. Although he wasn't at the vantage point to observe the happenings on the battlefield, he also understood the situation was disadvantageous to them.

"For stray members of the Thousand Transformations Army, form into a formation and retreat orderly. Do not panic." The military governor commanded loudly. On the battlefield, the Thousand Transformations Army begin an orderly retreat showing no signs of panic. Although they were defeated in some locations, those with their formations broken were still calm enough to be level-headed.

The generals of the Eastern Sage Army didn't say anything, their troops all knew what to do and were unleashing powerful attacks, wanting to collapse more formations of their enemies. The momentum of the battle gradually turned to their favor. Their opponent was already retreating, they just had to calmly pursue after and not get overeager.

In fact, there were some who were so anxious to gain merits that they overstepped their grounds and pursued their targets into the heart of their enemies. And at this moment, a bright light flashed from two of remaining grand thousand man-strong formations, easily vaporizing the Eastern Sage hundred man-strong battle teams who dared to rush straight at them.

“DON’T BE ANXIOUS. BE WARY OF TRAPS!” The military governor for the Eastern Sage Army roared. But because of the mistake earlier, the Thousand Transformations Army seized the initiative and halted their retreat, they were prepared to fight the Eastern Sage Army to the death and killed another great amount of experts.

“Halt the pursuit.” The general’s voice thundered out, causing the Eastern Sage Army to halt. The two armies gradually split apart, gathered at two separate locations. The Thousand Transformations Army took this chance to retreat again but the Eastern Sage Army no longer pursued them. Their mistake earlier cost them dearly. They didn’t want a situation where they can kill a thousand enemies but have to pay with eight hundred deaths of their own experts.

“Retreat!” The military governor from the Thousand Transformations Army waved his hand. Clouds of dust kicked up in the air and just like that, the battle between two great one hundred-thousand strong armies ended.

The Dream Demon King’s gigantic figure still appeared as though it was in a slumber. However his voice rang out in the minds of everyone, “Clear the battlefield and retreat!”

The hearts of the Eastern Sage Army trembled. The Dream Demon King’s tone didn’t seemed to be too happy.

This time around, his mobilization of the hundred thousand strong army was supposed to deal a crippling defeat to the Thousand Transformations Army. Even if he couldn’t crush them in a single blow, he had to ensure that they paid a heavy price in casualties and were forced out of Yuan City so that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect could begin their next step of overtaking the Thunder Prefecture.

However when the armies clashed, they didn’t possess as great an advantage as they thought they would. Although they gained a minor victory, they didn’t expect they would suffer more casualties when they started to pursue. And if they fought to the death with the Thousand Transformations Army there and then, they would surely suffer tremendous losses and would no longer be in position to overtake the Thunder Prefecture.

One could only say that in the perspective of these two armies, this battle was considered a failure.

The Thousand Transformations Army only dispersed after they retreated faraway. Many people heaved a sigh of relief as they felt fatigue coursing through their bodies. Many people have completely exhausted their immortal energy from the battle earlier.

However, everyone was depressed. The casualties from this battle were too much. They were the defeated party and it is clear that the overall strength of their enemy surpassed them.

“Tianwen, well done. If it wasn’t for you, we would have all been in danger.” Xiao Yehan stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. This battle between two armies that were one hundred-thousand strong was exceedingly dangerous. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian replacing Ye Qing as the controller of the formation, they might all have died already.

It wasn’t easy to have survived through such a great battle.

“That’s right Tianwen. This time around, our survival is all thanks to you.” The experts of the battle team glanced at Qin Wentian respectively. Previously they didn’t really respect him, thinking he was new and had no battle experience. However Qin Wentian was actually so powerful and if it wasn’t for him, they probably wouldn’t have garnered so much battle merit.

During the nine-man challenge battle, he insta-killed his opponent and boosted morale greatly. After that, with the formation controlled by him alone, the impact was so great that it affected the entire battle. Although he had no way to control the battle situation directly, the ripple effect he caused wasn’t a small one.

“It is us who dragged Tianwen down.” Ye Qing suddenly spoke, her words causing the gazes of others to flicker. Xiao Yehan also nodded, “That’s true. If we were people from the elite teams and Tianwen is our controller, the might unleashed would be even more terrifying. We might very well be invincible.”

“Tianwen, given your performance and achievements today, I’m sure you are eligible to join the elite teams. Why don’t I speak to General Lan about this?” Ye Qing spoke. The eyes of everyone flickered as they stared at their captain.

“Captain.” Someone called out. Wasn’t the captain a little too impartial? If an expert like Qin Wentian remained in their team, it was like a free pass to gain battle merit and they could even be effective on the battlefield. Who would have thought that the captain would suggest for Qin Wentian to join the elite teams?

“Let’s discuss this after we return.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Everyone could already see the Yuan City’s city gates in the distance.

After returning to the barracks and when the casualties were accounted for, the battle merits were given out. Everyone in Qin Wentian's battle team actually received a share of high-grade battle merit causing everyone to be extremely happy. A high-grade battle merit could be exchanged for many high quality cultivation resources or a peak-grade immortal weapon.

"Tianwen, these merits are all earned by virtue of your actions. You can use them to exchange for what you want. Everyone shouldn't have any objections." The battle teams were gathered together in a large drill ground. Ye Qing's words were met with agreement with some and stark silence from others.

Qin Wentian knew that there was clearly some unhappy individuals. In addition, he didn't lack resources. He shook his head and replied, "Captain, go and exchange for the rewards and split equally with the rest. I don't require anything."

"Seems like you must be a core disciple of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Xiao Yehan deduced.

At this moment, a group of people could be seen heading toward their direction. Ye Qing glanced over and transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. "They are experts from an elite battle team."

"What is your name." The expert in the lead stared at Qin Wentian who still had the mask on as he asked.

"Tianwen." Qin Wentian replied.

"Our team consists of elites, do you wish to join us? We can make a request to General Lan." That person spoke.

"If my senior brother goes to the elite battle team, would control of the battle team be handed to him?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"No. Although his performance earlier was outstanding earlier, everything has to be done step-by-step. The experts of our elite battle team are all at the later three levels of immortal-foundation, we are already making an exception for him to join. It's impossible to hand the authority to control the formation to him." That person shook his head and replied.

Jun Mengchen's lips twitched, somewhat dissatisfied with the answer.

Qin Wentian then smiled. “There’s no need. I’m good remaining in this battle team.”

“Do you truly not want to consider?” That person asked.

“It’s fine.” Qin Wentian shook his head. The other party didn’t say much and brought his people away.

“You shouldn’t have rejected their offer.” Ye Qing smiled bitterly. An elite battle team contains extraordinary elites.

“Don’t worry about it.” Qin Wentian smiled as he continued, “I still have some friends currently rushing over. At that time we will establish a team of elites ourselves.”

Chapter 1093: Commanding an Army

For the next few months, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect no longer launched large-scale attacks. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen kept a low profile in their camp. Their identities were extremely sensitive and had already attracted plenty of attention on the battlefield. In order to lower the risk of their identities being exposed, they naturally chose to be more low-profile.

However, there were still the occasional small-scale conflicts which caused some casualties to the Thousand Transformations Army. Qin Wentian also knew that in the Thunder Prefecture, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was unceasingly trying to recruit more people to join the army. Although the number of people who were willing to join and resist the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was only a small portion, considering the vast population of a prefecture, there were still new people joining daily to bolster up the numbers in the army. The Thousand Transformations Army could only depend on this method to continue the battle to resist the Eastern Sage Army’s invasion.

During these days, Qin Wentian and his team participated in many of these small-scale combats and had outstanding performances. Within the army camp, Qin Wentian’s fame shot higher and higher and was promoted to the position of vice-captain. In fact, Ye Qing also wanted to step out so the position of captain could go to him. A second-level immortal becoming a captain of a battle team was something unprecedented in the Thousand Transformations Army. However, Qin Wentian didn’t agree to it. Becoming the captain or not makes no difference to him.

On the battlefield, Qin Wentian only wanted to temper himself and kill more enemies to diminish the strength of the Eastern Sage Army. Also, his goal was to kill the man who acted against Luo Huan and Qin Yao, it was just that he hadn't found the opportunity yet. That man was from an elite battle team of the Eastern Sage Army. For this battle, although his control of the formation was already very outstanding, he was fighting against ordinary enemy battle teams. If he was to fight against a team of elites, it would still be extremely difficult.

There was no mercy in a war, everyone wanted to continue surviving and grow stronger and stronger from it just like from cultivation. Unknowingly, time would flow by very fast and it was common for large-scale immortal wars to last a hundred to thousands of years before defeat or victory could be determined.

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God Hand Mountain Manor, outside the ancient mountains, already eight years have passed by since the immortal emperors descended there. Right now, many people had already left the area due to impatience and only the subordinates sent by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor still remained. However, these people were impatient as well, it was just that they didn't dare to disobey the orders from their masters.

In the depths of the ancient mountain, within the ancient palace left behind by Emperor Yi, the first bronze gate slowly swung open as a young man with a bronze mask walked out. His immortal sense stretched out into the distance but didn't discover anyone. He then walked back into the bronze gate and not long after, he led a group of experts out of there. These people all had extraordinary auras and had masks to obscure the features. They didn't say anything more and all of them shot towards the entrance that led to the external world.

When they arrived at the exit of the ancient mountain, the young man in the lead with the bronze mask slowed down. He actually began to inscribe a formation on the surface of the ground while using a spatial-type treasure as the focus. The spatial-type treasure emitted spatial fluctuations containing the power of space which was infused into the formation. Right now, he could already see the location of the exit. Although this ancient mountain was sealed by a mysterious force, one could use spatial energy to exit this place.

“There seems to be immortal kings outside the ancient mountain. After we use this teleportation formation, I will seal all of our auras. Don't do anything unnecessary after we exit this place or under the scrutiny of the immortal senses of immortal kings, they would still be able to find us even if we teleported very far away.” The man in the bronze mask spoke while the others nodded, “Yes, Saint Lord.”

“Also, don’t refer me as Saint Lord when we are in the external world.” Di Tian commanded. All of them stood within the formation. At the same time, sealing energy gushed forth from him, completely sealing away their auras.

An intense spatial light flashed and the space trembled, connecting this point to a location that was far away outside the ancient mountain.

Many immortal-foundation experts were extremely bored as they guarded the exit. Suddenly, spatial fluctuations could be sensed and an instant later, they saw a bright beam of light erupting out with incredible speed, instantly vanishing from their sight like it never existed before.

“Damn! That must be a teleportation formation.” Someone exclaimed. After which, a fearsome might gushed forth as a silhouette from the shadows soared into the air. This was none other than an immortal king. His immortal sense frenziedly swept out, enveloping this entire area and continued stretching out into the distance.

“There’s no one?” That immortal king’s eyes flashed. He then stepped out and instantly vanished from sight.

“There’s no one at all?” That immortal king continued speeding by. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor commanded them to guard here for eight years and finally when there’s someone who exited the ancient mountain, they actually allowed them to escape? How could he answer to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

Also right now, nobody knew the identity of that mysterious person. In the future as long as that young man removed his mask, nobody would be able to find him since they were associating the bronze mask to the person who killed Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu.

Does this mean that the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor died just like that with the one responsible successfully escaping? Most probably the immortal emperor would fly into a rage again.

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In Yuan City, more elite teams came by to invite Qin Wentian. However, they were all still rejected by Qin Wentian. Right now, the attacks launched by the Eastern Sage Army grew increasingly intense, there were even times when they sent elites to launch attacks. During some of the minor clashes, there were a few times where Qin Wentian’s team had no way to defeat the enemy team

formation which consisted of high-level immortals. The Eastern Sage Army has already begun to pay special attention to Qin Wentian's battle team and treated them like a team of elites.

Today, over ten thousand experts from the Eastern Sage Army launched another attack. The Thousand Transformations Army similarly sent out an equal number of experts to meet their attacks. They didn't fight using the full strength of their armies because everyone knew the movements of the other. If the Thousand Transformations Army mobilized their full force, the Eastern Sage Army would instantly pull out and retreat. There was no meaning to this at all. Hence, they chose this method of minor clashes.

The Thousand Transformations Army suffered yet another defeat. When Qin Wentian and the others returned to camp, Xiao Yehan cursed in a low voice, "Right now the Eastern Sage Army is piling on the pressure. We don't have that many elites to fight against them."

"Many in their army are core disciples of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, their quality is naturally higher compared to us who recruits people from the masses. Seeing how pressing they are, I bet they would soon launch an all-out concentrated attack." Ye Qing spoke.

"Mhm, I also sensed that. Most probably the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would launch a concentrated attack." Qin Wentian nodded.

And just when they were talking, the sound of a blaring horn filled the air. However, this wasn't the signal to send out the entire army but was for mobilization instead. All soldiers hurried to the large drill ground only to see the military governor already there. The military governor then spoke, "The last battle was the vanguard sent by the Eastern Sage Army. Right now, their remaining army is split into two and preparing to launch a three-pronged attack at us. The battle that would occur next would be more intense than any before. The Dream Demon King has issued a death order, cutting off all path of retreat for their soldiers. They have to succeed at all cost."

The eyes of everyone flickered. They understood that once combat erupted, there was no way for them to retreat from a three-pronged attack. They could only go in with their all and hope for the best.

"For this battle, we can live if we win and we will die if we lose. Similarly, this is also a huge opportunity to earn major battle merits. Is everyone confident?" General Lan's voice blasted out as everyone replied, "FIGHT!"

"Good, now I shall arrange the manner of our combat. Our main plan is to attack into the heart of our enemy and face off directly against their elite troops. If our Yuan City falls into their hands, we

will instantly switch targets and plunder their Han City.” The military governor spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to shake. What a crazy plan. General Lan wanted everyone to fight directly against the enemy’s elites and rush straight into their stronghold, the Han City?”

This strategy wasn’t set in stone yet. A majority of the Thousand Transformation Army immediately was mobilized to move out, it’s best they do so with haste or their opponents might have a chance to adapt to, or re-adjust their strategies. They had to grab hold of the fleeting opportunities.

Right now, only a small portion of the overall army still remained in the drill grounds. Among them was Qin Wentian’s team. Ye Qing heard a transmitted command earlier to remain behind. The others then stared at Ye Qing in confusion as they asked, “Captain?”

“There’s a special mission for those teams chosen to remain behind.” Ye Qing spoke and after that, no one else spoke any longer. They knew that it was possible for some teams which were more powerful to be selected to execute special missions. They didn’t expect that they would be one of the teams chosen for it.”

“There is something wrong, the other teams remaining behind are ordinary teams and not elites.” Everyone started feeling puzzled again. After being in the army for so long, they naturally had some idea which teams were the elites and which teams were not.

And at this very moment, General Lan appeared. He also brought along a group of experts and when he arrived, he turned his gaze in the direction of Qin Wentian as he continued, “There are thirty-six experts here sent from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and they will be added to the various battle teams to assume the position of the captains. These new captains will control the flow of the battle. All of you are to obey with no defiance. Do you all understand?”

“Yes.” The hearts of everyone were still bewildered but this was a military order and they had to obey. Defying a military order was a great crime.

“Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan step out. Both of you will also act in the role of a captain of a battle team.” General Lan spoke again.

“Roger.” Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan stepped out. Over here, there were a total of thirty-nine battle teams. Right now both Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingchen were to take command of one of the teams each. Both of them originally already had strength enough to do so.

“Also, these thirty-nine battle teams will form into an independent regiment of troops. Tianwen will be the commander of this regiment and everyone has to obey his orders. Those who fail to do so will all be killed.” General Lan’s voice boomed out once more, his words causing the armored figures to turn their gazes all onto the masked Qin Wentian. Seems like they had underestimated the identity of this fellow. He should be the direct descendant of a major character in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Before this, they wanted him to adapt to the lifestyle on the battlefield and right now, they finally gave him authority to command a regiment.

Thirty-nine battle teams meant that this regiment has over thousands of experts. This authority was considered very vast.

The thirty-six experts who came with General Lan were in fact members of the Battle Saint Tribe who followed Di Tian out. They then moved out separately, each joining a different team. Their cultivation bases varied among the first and ninth levels but all of them exuded an extraordinary aura. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan also took control of a battle team. Only Purgatory and Little Rascal remained with Qin Wentian. Purgatory wasn’t proficient in commanding and controlling others.

Qin Wentian soared up into the air as he spoke, “Move out!”

“MOVE OUT!” At this instant, everyone below echoed after him. Qin Wentian’s fame shot up to another level, and there was no doubting his authority. He, was truly the commander of this regiment!

Ye Qing stared at Qin Wentian as she smiled, it should be this way since the beginning!

Chapter 1094: Ferocious Tigers of the Army

The thirty-nine battle teams proceeded forward while exuding a sense of majesticness as they headed towards the battlefield.

Right now the two sides of Yuan City were already surrounded by enemies and the soldiers were galloping their way. However, the Thousand Transformations Army was directly rushing in the direction of Han City of the Jing Prefecture, planning to use their entire military strength to plunder the enemy’s base city.

Immortal wars are different from human wars. Immortals weren't troubled by things like city moats and a sturdy gate. The main point during immortal wars was to vanquish their opponents. It was useless simply to occupy a place because if one's opponent is strong enough, they can easily seize the place back. There was no point at all. The main criteria in immortal wars is always a single factor – strength.

This is the reason why the Eastern Sage Army didn't seize Yuan City all this while and kept launching attacks to kill the soldiers of the Thousand Transformations Army. As long as their opponents were all slaughtered, they didn't even need to do anything extra. The Thunder Prefecture would simply belong to them.

In the immortal realms, strength speaks the loudest.

The Thousand Transformations Army directly chose to forsake Yuan City and was killing their way to the opponent's base because they wanted to avoid being bombarded with the complete concentrated strength of their opponents when staying at a single location. General Niu understood the overall strength of the Thousand Transformations Army was inferior hence he chose to do this.

At this moment, at a location a few hundred meters away from Yuan City, the elite teams of both armies were clashing violently. The elite teams of the Eastern Sage Army here contained over 50,000 experts and reinforcements were constantly rushing over to bolster their strength from those teams which were responsible for besieging Yuan City. Hence, the Thousand Transformations Army was at a disadvantage. If they couldn't break past the defense of the Eastern Sage Army in a short period of time, they would all be overrun and face attacks from three directions.

And at this moment, numerous flashes of bright light erupted as a gigantic screen of blinding light manifested in the sky. In numerous positions, soldiers could be seen there. There was a total of 5,000 people and these were all from elite teams that were sent here through a spatial-transference array. They were long prepared and were hidden in the shadows. They were just waiting for this opportunity to destroy the Thousand Transformations Army in a single move.

At this moment, the Thousand Transformations Army had managed to break the supreme formation of the Eastern Sage Army. However, their own formations were disintegrated as well. Right now, soldiers of both armies reassembled into smaller battle teams and continued the war in small-scale type combat and the death count piled up unceasingly.

The 5,000 elites in the air rushed down, assembling into team formations of a hundred pax. Each battle team consisted of an extremely high combat prowess and the avatar formed was like that of a devil king, containing boundless might.

In the air, the military governor immortal king of the Thousand Transformations Army had an unsightly expression on his face. Their elites were currently contending against the elites of the Eastern Sage Army and right now, the appearance of these 5,000 more elites caught him totally by surprise. These 5,000 elites were like tigers descending on a flock of sheep, instantly tearing through the ranks of the Thousand Transformations Army, causing extreme panic. If this continued, they basically wouldn't be able to break through the defense of their opponents and continue their attack towards Han City. Most probably as the reinforcements joined them, the Thousand Transformations Army would suffer a crushing defeat.

No wonder the Eastern Sage Army didn't retreat but chose to fight head-on, seems like they were long prepared. The Eastern Sage Army was truly determined to exterminate the Thousand Transformations Army stationed at the Yuan City of Thunder Prefecture and begin their overtaking of the Thunder Prefecture after the army falls.

As long as they can annihilate the Thousand Transformations Army stationed here in Yuan City completely, the drop in morale would affect the other brigades of the Thousand Transformations Army, and in the future, the immortal-foundation experts of the Thunder Prefecture would also have to consider carefully if they wanted to be recruited into it. After all, with a history of an entire brigade being annihilated, who else would still dare to join the Thousand Transformations Army to fight against the Eastern Sage Army?

The current battle situation was extremely disadvantageous to the Thousand Transformations Army. Their own experts panicked and rushed ahead without thought. Those 5,000 newly arrived experts took the opportunity and instantly destroyed over ten small team battle formations and killed over a thousand immortal-foundation experts. If this continued on, the victor would be the Eastern Sage Army for sure.

From afar, a group of experts rushed over. This was none other than Qin Wentian's regiment. Before this, they already saw the Eastern Sage Army employing their methods and sending 5,000 experts over. Qin Wentian knew that the situation was extremely bad hence he made his regiment up their speed. They finally caught up and arrived at the battlefield.

"Kill them all. Exterminate that devil avatar battle formation." Qin Wentian coldly commanded. Those 5,000 experts who arrived earlier was none other than the devil regiment of the Eastern Sage Army. They were under the control of a battle general named the Undefeatable Devil King who was under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. These people were all extremely powerful devil cultivators and were proficient with devilish energy. All of them were exceptionally tyrannical in combat.

Qin Wentian also killed his way into the crowd. When the remnants of the Thousand Transformations Army saw Qin Wentian appearing here, all of them grew incomparably excited. They knew that Qin Wentian's battle team was an extremely strong one from his past exploits.

In a few short moments, the battle formation Qin Wentian controlled had already arrived in front of a devil avatar formation. The devil avatar roared and turned about, blasting out a devilish palm strike. Qin Wentian responded in kind as two gigantic palm imprints collided into one another, the impact causing everyone nearby to feel as though the heavens and earth were being torn apart.

The eyes of the experts within the devil avatar formation flickered. This battle formation led by Qin Wentian actually wasn't inferior to them.

With a roar, Qin Wentian's form expanded as the demon ox avatar expanded as well. His voice then thundered out, "You guys continue to attack Han City. Let us handle these devil avatar formations."

A light shimmered as an ox demon king manifested, launching a blast of demon dragon energy attack, blasting towards the enemy's formation. The devil avatar formation also manifested a devil king. The heavens shook and earth trembled as immortal energy gushed forth frenziedly.

"ROAR!" The demon ox let out an earth-shattering bellow. Both its hooves shimmered with a divine glow and slammed downwards with enough power to annihilate everything. There seemed to be demonic dragons dancing wildly in the center of its hooves. Upon impact, the devil king actually shattered. The hooves of the demon ox was indomitable as it continued crushing towards the battle formation.

The experts within the devil formation howled with madness. Numerous spears manifested and shot out only to see them being crushed by pure power. As the hooves blasted into the body of the battle formation, the entire battle formation shuddered as it disintegrated. The experts within were all jolted so badly that they coughed out blood.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared. The gigantic hooves blasted out, instantly claiming the lives of over half of the enemies. At the same time, the battle team formations in the surroundings all attacked as well. In a short instant, everyone in this devil avatar battle team was wiped out completely, deader than dead.

At the same time the large battle formations under Qin Wentian's control were all extremely powerful. They fought against the other devil avatars and clashed violently with their opponents. In addition to the fact Qin Wentian just destroyed a battle formation earlier, the morale of the Thousand Transformations Army increased greatly as they roared with battle-lust.

“FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT!” A thunderous rumbling sound akin to a tidal-wave boomed out. The governor then commanded, “Continue the attack, tear apart their defenses!”

“KILL THEM ALL!” Roars shook the sky, the experts from the Thousand Transformations Army killed their way over heedless of any price. They also knew they didn’t really have a lot of time, they had to destroy the defense of their opponent and rush to Han City as soon as possible.

The morale situation of both armies instantly turned. The Thousand Transformations Army started to attack their enemies with a frenzy akin to a crazed bull and a ferocious tiger, swiftly killing their way into the heart of their opponents, killing countless opponents.

Qin Wentian’s battle formation shot towards another side of the battlefield. He didn’t solo against a devil avatar battle formation, but was coordinating efforts together with an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe, surrounding the enemies before launching three rounds of ferocious attacks, wiping them out with no mercy within the span of a few breaths.

“Continue to kill.” Qin Wentian’s voice was ice-cold. The 5,000 elites of the Eastern Sage Army dared to kill their way into the heart of the Thousand Transformations Army because of the simple fact that they were elites. With the bulk of their forces arrayed elsewhere, there would not be enough soldiers to contend against these elites, leading to panic and chaos in the Thousand Transformations Army. This strategy by the Eastern Sage Army was brilliant indeed. It was just that they didn’t expect Qin Wentian to lead the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe over.

An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe controlled the battle formation. With the Battle Saint Art, he radiated boundless strength. God’s Hand was something evolved from the foundations of this unique art, and it was an incomparable battle technique. Even if it had no way to suppress the opponent, it wouldn’t be defeated. As long as it could delay the enemy, it was good enough.

Qin Wentian continuously attacked, destroying the devil avatars in a short period of time, causing the expressions of the immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Army to turn incredibly ugly. “For those battle formations who are still alive, retreat immediately!”

“Where do you think you can run to?” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. The destructive might blasted into a battle formation again, destroying the immortal-foundation experts within. When he saw the other devil avatar formations soaring away, Qin Wentian gave a command, “Ignore them, come with me.”

As he spoke, he sped ahead, leading these experts to support the others in fighting against the elites of the Eastern Sage Army. The coordination between Qin Wentian's regiment and the others of the Thousand Transformations Army was simply seamless. The Eastern Sage Army's elites couldn't stand up to them at all. Only a short period of time passed as many battle formations were destroyed. The battle situation quickly turned to an overwhelming advantage for the Thousand Transformations Army.

"Fight as you retreat, do not panic. Reinforcements are arriving soon." The immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect roared.

"Increase the intensity of the attacks." The Immortal King of the Thousand Transformations Army commanded. Right now they possess an overwhelming advantage in terms of combat strength, they wanted to grab hold of this opportunity and deal a heavy blow to their opponent.

Under their joint effort, the Eastern Sage Army suffered casualties every second. They gradually gathered together and fought valiantly with their lives on the line as they retreated. Their losses grew increasingly heavy.

"Reinforcements have arrived." An expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect spoke. Over ten thousand experts were killing their way over from the back of the Thousand Transformations Army

"Reinforcements?" The military governor of the Thousand Transformations Army sneered. "So what if the reinforcements arrived now? My Thousand Transformations Army right now already possesses the overall advantage, why would we fear your reinforcements? Everyone hear my orders, split up and engage your own battles at your leisure."

"KILL!" The morale of the Thousand Transformations Army surged skyhigh. That's right, they had already inflicted heavy casualties on the Eastern Sage Army, why would they care about reinforcements now? Their combat strength is no longer inferior, so what if they went all out in a head-on clash?

Right now several battle team formations behind were making their way over to support the Eastern Sage Army. Qin Wentian also turned his head, he has already exterminated many elite teams from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and right now, he could afford not to participate so intensely on the main battlefield.

"COME WITH ME. WE WILL SLAY THEM ALL!" Qin Wentian roared, leading all thirty-nine battleteams deeper into the fray, aiming to slaughter those reinforcements of the Eastern Sage Army.

Chapter 1095: Determined to Battle

The reinforcements from the Eastern Sage Army had not yet formed into a great formation of 10,000 people. They spared no expense to hurry over to provide aid. At this moment, when they saw Qin Wentian leading his men killing his way here, they stopped to form their formation.

Qin Wentian has already led the thirty-nine battle teams and arrived before them. Just before they finished forming the formation, the ox demon instantly launched out attacks and manifested terrifying greater demons from its maw. Carnage was everywhere the greater demons passed by. Its hooves smashed down with crushing might, taking the lives of an unknown amount of experts in an instant.

The other battle teams also erupted forth with tyrannical strength. Those people behind all felt their morale surging up when they saw this scene, radiating an intense battle intent that soared up into the sky, killing their way into the Eastern Sage Army. They wanted to slaughter as many enemies as they could before the Eastern Sage Army could complete their formation.

The vast majority of elites of the Eastern Sage Army were completely focused on another part of the battlefield. Hence, the few elites here had no way to stand against Qin Wentian's regiment. The battle situation reversed because of this, and the initially disadvantaged Thousand Transformations Army suddenly possessed an overwhelming advantage.

The countenances of the immortal kings in the air turned more and more ugly to behold. This time, they issued an order, telling the troops to put their lives on the line to exterminate the Thousand Transformations Army. However, things were contrary to their wishes. There were too many changes in the battlefield and right now, their Eastern Sage Army was the one in a weaker position.

An immortal king of the Eastern Sage Army coldly frowned. He naturally understood that ultimately, it was still dependant on the individual controller's combat prowess. The power of a formation can be channelled better the stronger the controller's combat prowess was. Regardless of the Eastern Sage Army or the Thousand Transformations Army, there were elites leading these battle teams, achieving great effect on the battlefield.

Hence, the 5,000 experts he arranged were all crack troops, suddenly appearing at the battlefield for the maximum effect. Five thousand experts could be grouped into fifty elite teams, able to unleash great potential on the battlefield. Just their appearance was sufficient to cause a large part of the

Thousand Transformations Army to be mobilized to deal with them. From this, one could see how rare elites are.

However, the thirty-nine battle teams led by Qin Wentian that suddenly appeared after them caused everything to fall into chaos and overturned the situation. The cultivation bases of these thirty-nine teams weren't very high, but the controllers of those battle formations all had supreme combat prowess.

“EVERYONE RETREAT!” An immortal king from the Eastern Sage Army sounded the order for retreat. They had no way to continue fighting. If they did so, their losses would be even more heavy.

The Eastern Sage Army started to retreat but how could those from the Thousand Transformations Army give up such an excellent opportunity? They pursued after their enemies in a frenzy and the clouds of golden sand kicked up were all dyed red with blood. The sun high up in the sky glistened with a blood-red color.

After waiting for the Eastern Sage Army to retreat completely, the soldiers of the Thousand Transformations Army formed into a long line as they drew in a deep breath, feeling immense fatigue. However when they stared into the horizons, smiles could be seen on their faces. This was considered a major victory. In this battle, their Thousand Transformations Army was originally suppressed on all sides. They had never experience such a thrilling fight to their heart's content before, killing tens of thousands of enemies, making the Eastern Sage Army flee in miserable defeat. In fact, many of their elites also died.

In the air, a group of experts could be seen flying back in the direction of where the Thousand Transformations Army was located. Their true objective wasn't to really take over Han City. That was merely a strategy. Now that they won an overwhelming victory, they naturally would return to Yuan City.

“That's Tianwen's Regiment. His regiment is so fearsome, and so much more effective compared to the elite battle teams.” The experts in the army all turned their gazes over, their eyes flickering with a brilliant light. It was all thanks to Tianwen leading the battle formation or they would surely suffer a crushing defeat.

Many had hints of reverence in their gazes when they stared at Qin Wentian and his regiment. This place was the battlefield. In fact, they have already forgotten the fact about Qin Wentian's cultivation base and the fact that many of them had higher cultivations than him or are his seniors. The them now only admired this young man who could lead them to victory.

“Let’s prepare a banquet for celebration after we return.” The people all headed back while there were some simultaneously also cleaning up the battlefield.

After this battle, Qin Wentian’s fame soared to an extreme. Everyone knew that the Tianwen Battle Formation as well as the Tianwen Regiment was an undefeatable army.

After this battle, the Eastern Sage Army hadn’t launched any attacks for a long time. On the contrary, the Thousand Transformations Army was the one who would launch probing provocative attacks.

After that, Qin Wentian’s accomplishments officially established his position. The regiment he was leading now recruited more elites within their ranks, all of them answering to him.

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From that time on, half a year passed. Initially the Eastern Sage Army was always at an advantage but now, they were equally matched. In fact, they rather chose to be on the passive defensive side, which resulted in the Thousand Transformations Army feeling a sentiment of pride. They were no longer as cautious as before, and there were plenty of troops issuing challenge battles to the Eastern Sag Army.

Today, 1,000 experts headed over to issue a challenge battle but they didn’t return at all. Not one of them escaped with their lives.

In the camp, the military governor, General Lan gathered all those in command positions to discuss matters. Within the great hall, Qin Wentian and the other commanders were here. They were all clad in armor, exuding an aura of imposingness. Qin Wentian’s armor was glistening bright and he had a mask on his face. In the army, he was like this, as mysterious as ever. The vast majority of people didn’t know his true features. They only knew that his cultivation wasn’t high but his combat prowess was extremely scary. The regiment he led has never suffered a defeat before.

“Earlier, a thousand of our troops went over for a challenge battle but were all decimated. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has formed a Trump Card Army that are all direct disciples of major characters in their sect, with the objective to assist the battle here and destroy us. I’m afraid the Eastern Sage Army would launch a major offensive soon. Do any of you have any thoughts on this?” General Lan stared at the commanders as he asked.

“Is the Trump Card Army very strong?” Someone asked.

“They are overwhelmingly strong, the weakest of them are at the seventh-level of immortal foundation and all of them have exceptional combat prowess. They are strong enough to threaten our elite battle teams.” General Lan spoke.

“Whatever happens, we will go along with it. Before this we managed to repel the enemies twice and even gain a major victory. Right now, after we reconfigured the Tianwen Regiment, our combat prowess wouldn’t be inferior to them right?” Some commanders then turned their gazes to Qin Wentian, their eyes filled with a hint of refusal to accept his authority. Qin Wentian is only a second-level immortal, yet his fame in the army has already reached an extreme point. Everyone knew that the Tianwen Regiment is the trump card of the Thousand Transformations Army. In the battles earlier, the greatest military merit rendered all belonged to Qin Wentian. Some people were naturally jealous.

“Tianwen, what do you think?” The military governor General Lan stared at Qin Wentian as he asked.

“Let’s fight.” Qin Wentian spoke two words. The confidence in his tone caused General Lan’s eyes to flicker. He stared at Qin Wentian, “Tianwen, make your meaning clear.”

“Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has currently recovered, our Thousand Transformations Army has as well. I hope General Lan would be able to initiate the next war and our objective this time around is to completely wipe out the army of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect occupying Han City as we take it for ourselves. If we can gain such a grand victory, even more immortal-foundation experts from all around would be inspired to join our army.”

Qin Wentian slowly spoke as he continued, “If not, the people of the entire thirteen prefectures, even if they are from the six prefectures in the western side currently under the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s control, would all assume that we would be defeated or sure. Although we won a major victory last time, it’s not uplifting enough for the morale. If we really can occupy Han City, the prestige of our army would shoot up to a completely different level.”

Everyone stared at Qin Wentian in shock. Was this fellow crazy? He wanted to destroy the Eastern Sage Army in one fell swoop and occupy Han City?

During these years, the Eastern Sage Army was always the one taking the initiative to launch attacks while the Thousand Transformations Army had been a passive defensive state. Their only hope was to hold strong, able to repel the ferocious attacks from the Eastern Sage Army but now, Qin Wentian actually boldly suggested, wanting to take Han City for real.

“Do you truly think that?” General Lan’s eyes flickered, as he stared intently at Qin Wentian.

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded. “The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect will need a grander victory.”

“What you say isn’t wrong, but even if we obtained a great victory and occupy Han City, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would simply mobilize more troops and launch an offensive. At that time, we would only be facing stronger opponents resulting in stronger pressure. In fact, they might even start to launch attacks against all six of the prefectures currently under our control.” General Lan stated.

“It’s only a matter of time for the Eastern Sage Army to launch attacks on all six prefectures. Does senior believe that we can avoid that? Why don’t we use a grand battle to announce the domineeringness of our Thousand Transformations Army? If the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect really sends more troops over to pressure us, we can simply retreat and see if they really dare to enter the depths of our six prefectures. Even if the Eastern Sage Army has a superiority in terms of numbers, there would also be a limit. They are even more afraid than us to exhaust the vitality of their soldiers.” Qin Wentian didn’t mind other viewpoints as he commented.

“Okay, I will relay your words to General Ox. If he agrees, we will do things your way.” General Lan smiled. After that, he stood up and walked out, leaving behind Qin Wentian and the rest of the army.

Those commanders all stared at him. The eyes of one expert flickered with sharpness, “Could it be you don’t understand that with our combat prowess, it’s basically impossible for us to destroy the great army of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? Even if we went all out with our lives on the line, we would at best only be able to match them in our rate of casualties.”

“What do you think we should do then?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Wait. We will wait for an opportunity.” The other party replied.

“Opportunity? Even if you wait for all eternity, there would be no opportunity if you don’t create it yourself.” Qin Wentian stood up and walked outside as he slowly continued, “The foundations of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect cannot be compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If we enter a war of attrition, we would be the one losing in the end. What we need, is victory. We need a victory so grand that it would rouse the spirit of people in all six prefectures under our

control. They must be able to see for themselves that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is able to win against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in a war.”

Chapter 1096: Divine Ape Battle Formation

Han City of Jing Prefecture and Yuan City of Thunder Prefecture had a period of peace. Both armies no longer launched attacks nor challenges. However, this peace seemed to be the calm before the storm.

In the army barracks of Han City, Jing Prefecture, the Dream Demon King was there. Other than him, there were also other immortal kings. Before them stood a row of younger experts from the junior generations clad in violet-golden robes, radiating a terrifying aura. These people all had an extremely high cultivation base – at the peak-level of immortal foundation.

“This time around, do you all have absolute confidence of success?” The tone of the Dream Demon King was filled with laziness. Although this passage of few years was very short to him, he failed to take the Yuan City and suffered such a major defeat. This caused the Dream Demon King to feel extremely uncomfortable. Many major characters from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were observing this battle. He had lost a lot of face.

“General Dream Demon please be at ease. There will be no chance of failure this time around. Even if our opponent can break our formation, our individual combat prowess far surpasses them. At that time, we will teach those fools who dare to join the Thousand Transformations Army a painful lesson.” A young man coldly spoke.

“I naturally believe in your abilities. However we can no longer afford to lose this time around. Our recruitment drive to gain more soldiers seems less and less effective.” The Dream Demon King spoke in a low voice.

“This time, we must exterminate the Thousand Transformations Army.” That young man spoke.

At this moment, a frown suddenly appeared on the Dream Demon King face as a voice immediately rang out. “What boastful words.”

This voice was like thunder, shaking the heavens and earth, like a loud explosion.

“Hmph.” The Dream Demon King coldly snorted.

“Dream Demon King. Come out and fight.” A voice rang out in the air, causing the entire barracks of the Eastern Sage Army to shake. This voice belonged to General Ox, the commander of the entire Eastern Sage Army stationed in Yuan City. He came here to fight, was a battle at the immortal king-level about to be unfolded?

In the Eastern Sage Barracks, countless people inclined their heads only to see numerous enemy immortal kings standing there, resembling divinities, unexcelled in this world.

Seems like this time, the Thousand Transformations Army was prepared to proceed with an immortal-king level battle.

The sound of the war horn blasted out, shaking the hearts of many. The great army of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was going to launch an all-out offensive, involving the entire strength of their army including immortal kings.

The Thousand Transformations Army actually initiated it.

“Move out!” The voice of the Dream Demon King thundered. The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect arranged themselves into teams before they advanced forward. For the Dream Demon King and the other immortal kings, they all soared high up into the air. Clearly, battle among immortal kings cannot be fought in the same space as the armies or just the aftershocks from their battles would be a catastrophe to these immortal-foundation characters.

Clouds of dust kicked up into the sky as the two armies faced off against each other, forming a gigantic formation. Only the two military governors at the immortal king level remained behind to direct the battle. The other immortal kings have already all soared high up into the air to fight their own battles.

Among the Eastern Sage Army, an expert seated atop a demonic jiao moved forward to the center ground shared by these two armies. This expert was clad in violet-golden armor and had a long spear in his hand. He exuded an almighty imposingness, unexcelled in this world.

“WHO WILL BATTLE ME?” The long spear in that expert’s hand pointed straight at the Thousand Transformations Army as he roared. A single person issuing a challenge. This man was at the seventh-level of immortal foundation and had an extremely vast aura. The immortal light radiating from him was resplendent as his strength was terrifying to the extreme.

“You go.” Qin Wentian stared at a young man from the Battle Saint Tribe who was clad in armor as he commanded. This man was also at the seventh-level and was suitable to accept the challenge.

Stepping out, that chosen person moved towards the center of the battlefield. His entire body shimmered with light, bespeaking a powerful physique and a long spear also appeared in his hand, coalesced from immortal energy.

“ROAR!” The jiao dragon mount of the opponent howled, exuding a fearsome balefulness as it lunged over towards the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe. Clearly, the opponent wanted to use his demonic beast to finish the fight. A jiao dragon was considered a greater demon, and its strength was naturally terrifying.

The jiao dragon’s horn sparkled with malevolence as it shot towards its target. When it arrived in front of the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe, everyone had the feeling that it only needed a single attack to devour the young man completely.

At this moment, the young man roared as his entire body emitted an intense battle might. Lifting his arms, his long spear flew from his hand as he rushed towards the torso of the jiao dragon. The greater demon swiped its claws out, blocking the long spear. The collision caused an explosion of immortal light and the young man took this chance to step forward, voluntarily moving closer to the jiao dragon’s maw. From the crowd’s perspective, it seems like the head of the young man would be bitten off at any second.

All of a sudden, a supreme unparalleled might burst forth from the young man. His hands grabbed the dragon’s maw and with a loud shout, boundless strength erupted like a mighty torrent of endless waves.

“Puchi...” A roar of immense pain and misery thundered out as the maw of the jiao dragon was torn apart. The young man sank his fist into the jiao’s body, the destructive energies he produced ravaging it. The screams of the jiao dragon echoed through the air before it died from its internal organs exploding.

“What powerful strength, he seems to be a greater demon in human-form.” The hearts of everyone from the Eastern Sage Army shook, while those from the Thousand Transformations let out calls of cheering. That tyrannical attack was too much of a morale booster!

“Bzz!” At this moment, the dragon spear of the enemy expert shot out, manifesting several dragon shadows that sought to devour everything.

The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe calmly stared at everything. He lifted his palm and slammed out violently as a golden screen of battle light containing enough power to war against the heavens blasted out. The dragon shadows were destroyed unceasingly, the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe walked forward and directly grabbed hold of the dragon spear stabbing his way. His palms seemed akin to indomitable divine weapons and with a loud shout, he gave a ferocious pull as his opponent was pulled close to him. That expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had never seen such combat techniques before. His countenance couldn't help but to drastically change.

“ROAR!!” His left hand shot out, resembling the dragon spear, the palm imprint transforming into dragon shadows that contained enough might to shake the sky. He used the same method his opponent used on him to pay him back in his own coin. That Eastern Sage Army's expert hurriedly relinquished his hold on the spear and wanted to retreat. However, under the flurry of blows launched, he coughed out blood as he sustained heavy injuries.

“BOOM!” The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out and transformed into a beam of light that appeared directly before his opponent. Both his fists slammed out at the same time. With an explosive bang, the immortal foundation of his opponent was shattered as he died straight away, his body sinking down from the air.

“Establish the formation!” The immortal king military governor of the Eastern Sage Army roared. Their troops moved in accordance and the experts of the Thousand Transformations Army discovered that those young men in violet-golden robes at the forefront were the controllers. They were none other than the Trump Card Army that decimated the 1,000 experts from the Thousand Transformations Army who went over for a challenge battle.

“Nine Dragon Battle Formation.” The formation avatar formed was extremely fearsome to behold. It was an immensely gigantic demonic dragon with nine heads.

“Establish our formation.” Qin Wentian commanded. After that, his regiment began forming the formation and not long after, an incomparably tyrannical divine ape exuding boundless balefulness appeared.

This particular battle formation wasn't from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect but was a formation technique of the Battle Saint Tribe. The totem of the entire Battle Saint Sect was none other than a divine ape.

This divine ape that towered up into the sky was clad in resplendent armor. Just simply standing there, it gave off a feeling of invincibility, causing people to sigh in admiration as they stared at it. In fact, this was also the first time people of the Thousand Transformations Army saw such a battle avatar. They only knew that the Tianwen Regiment has been training crazily hard during these few days. Seems like it was all for this battle formation that required the strength of an entire regiment.

“Do you dare to fight?” A rumbling voice rang out from the divine ape. Qin Wentian was talking to the controller of the demonic dragon.

“What do I have to fear? FIGHT!” The nine-headed dragon rushed out while the divine ape stomped on the earth, causing this space to tremble as fissures appeared in the surroundings. The other troops felt the ground they were standing on quaking. That divine ape shimmered with boundless light, radiating a supreme battle might akin to a natural-born demon warrior.

The two terrifying greater demons rushed toward each other from across the battlefield. The scene caused both armies to feel their hearts shaking as they were all extremely nervous. This was a clash between trump cards of the army, and the result would surely affect the entire situation. If Tianwen’s Regiment was defeated, things would be dangerous for the Thousand Transformations Army.

“ROAR!” A thunderous roar rang out. The nine-headed dragon whipped its neck over with malevolence. Wanting to take a bite out of the divine ape, bringing with it a sense of apocalypse.

“ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRR!” The divine ape’s roar sounded even more terrifying. The light around it grew brighter as it blasted out with its palms, grabbing at two of the dragon heads. After which, a deafening blast sounded out as it tyrannically wrenched off the two heads with its bare hands. However, the other seven dragon heads all wrenched their maws open and dove in to chomp on the divine ape’s body. However, they discovered it was like trying to bite through the world’s toughest metal. The light radiating from the divine ape contained a terrifying might.

“BANG!” But even so, the divine ape trembled from the force of attacks as the runic outline of the formation suffered damage. Many experts within the formation were jolted badly. Qin Wentian controlled the ape and blasted out another attack, grabbing hold of and destroying two more dragon heads. The powerful vibration from the impact caused the demonic dragon to be flung through the air.

“Damn!” The expressions of the experts within the Nine Dragon Battle Formation all drastically changed. Why was this divine ape formation so terrifying?

The excited roars of the Thousand Transformations Army completely suppressed the morale of the Eastern Sage Army. The Divine Ape Battle Formation was just too tyrannical, strong enough to destroy their trump card. This divine ape formation was basically invincible.

Within the Nine Dragon Battle Formation, a young man's expression turned incredibly unsightly. He saw the divine ape stomping its way over and hurriedly took out a treasure that radiated intense energy fluctuations, enveloping this entire space with a brilliant light.

A terrifying pressure bore down on the divine ape, Qin Wentian discovered that the ape avatar was breaking down into pieces under the terrifying pressure. Under the light emitted from the treasure, no battle formations could exist in the area enveloped by the light.

"What do you all mean by this?" The military governor of the Thousand Transformations Army coldly spoke.

"Let's fight using one's true strength. Not only did we disintegrate your battle formations, my Eastern Sage Army will do the same as well. It will still be a fair battle." An immortal king from the Eastern Sage Army replied.

"If you all have an advantage in formations battle, would you still be saying this? Could it be that our formations do not count as part of our strength?" The military governor coldly replied. Stepping out, the immortal king from the Eastern Sage Army coldly snorted. Both immortal kings were actually prepared to do battle. This entire battlefield situation was spiralling out of control!

Chapter 1097: Retreating After Success

The two military governors soared into the air to fight their own battles, no longer directing the flow of the battle below. Other than immortal king characters, the immortal senses of immortal-foundation experts weren't vast enough to survey the entire battlefield, they wouldn't be able to direct and control the battle as effectively.

At this moment, there was only chaos. The two parties could only fight and make decisions based on themselves.

Evidently, the Eastern Sage Army was long prepared. If they didn't encounter the Divine Ape Battle Formation of Qin Wentian's regiment, their Nine Dragon Battle Formation would definitely be

unrivaled here, able to kill its way effortlessly into the heart of the Thousand Transformations Army, wrecking havoc.

Right now because the Nine Dragons Battle Formation has been defeated, they took out a supreme treasure that restricted any formations forming. Since they were defeated in formations, they wanted to have a royal rumble chaotic battle between the two armies.

Also, from the perspective of solo battles, the experts from the Eastern Sage Army were disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Their quality is naturally higher compared the Thousand Transformation Army who recruits random people from the six prefectures. In that case, if this format of battle was adopted, right at the start of the battle, the Eastern Sage Army would already be in an invincible position.

The roaring sounds rang out unceasingly as the two armies galloped at each other. Since they had no way to form formations, they can only fight like mortals.

Qin Wentian floated up in the air. The thirty-six experts from the Battle Saint Tribe circled around him, guarding his safety. The changes on the battlefield could happen in an instant. They naturally have to follow Qin Wentian closely, not allowing him to encounter danger.

When two armies fought, immortal techniques and arts are blasted towards each other unceasingly, the aftershocks formed destructive streams of qi which condensed into a terrifying tempest that ravaged the surroundings.

Those controllers of the nine-headed dragon avatar earlier were all clad in violet-golden armor. They soared into the air and stepped out with dragon spears in their hands, sweeping every obstacle to the side, killing whoever they encountered.

Qin Wentian wasn't in a hurry to join the battle. He was observing the battlefield. Now under the situation whereby the battle formations are unable to be established, they could only fight in groups or one-on-one. The strength of one man was too difficult to influence the battle situation. He wanted to see the disparity in individual combat prowess between the Eastern Sage Army and Thousand Transformations Army.

After that, an all-out clash began. Qin Wentian discovered that it was as he has expected, the Thousand Transformations Army was at a disadvantage, an entire level weaker in comparison. He needed to think of a solution to reverse the situation.

Lifting his head, Qin Wentian stared ahead. Those experts clad in violet-gold armor won every battle they fought. These were all high-level experts, elites of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Right now, this group of elites were heading over their way.

“Bzz~” A bright light flashed as Qin Wentian’s palms blasted out once more. Several puppeted armors appeared and were activated as Qin Wentian then spoke, “Equip them.”

In the surroundings, the thirty-six experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, including Jun Mengchen and Purgatory all equipped the puppeted armor. Qin Wentian also equipped it as well and although this group of people were considered somewhat insignificant in the perspective of the entire battlefield, they still gave off a sense of extreme pressure to those in their surroundings.

If he had a choice, Qin Wentian would definitely not use these armor. If he used them, this meant that he had a probability to expose his identity. Once his identity was exposed, he would then no longer be able to be a part of this front-line fighting in the battlefield or he risked suffering an ambush from immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. To kill him, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would certainly resort to all unscrupulous means.

“FOLLOW ME!” Qin Wentian shouted as he dashed towards the elites of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“Mhm?” Those elites were somewhat shocked. They had won all battles and were the leaders of these soldiers. Right now, the morale on their side was sky-high, they killed their way into the heart of the Thousand Transformations Army and slaughtered the people here as they willed. However, when the elites saw Qin Wentian’s group arriving, they could faintly sense that this group was similarly, also the backbone of the army.

“Finish them.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Those equipped with the puppeted armor suddenly glow with a radiant battle light. They lifted their palms and blasted out, manifesting numerous divine apes that rushed over. Everywhere the apes passed by, the immortals near there would all be wiped out. With a single round of attacks, over hundreds from the Eastern Sage Army died just like that.

“Elite disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?” Qin Wentian and his group walked to the front of those clad in violet-golden armors as he coldly continued, “All of you will die here.”

As he spoke, his group of people launched another round of attacks as numerous divine apes rushed over, their howls and roars shaking the heavens. Those at the side who wanted to obstruct them all died. Only those demon-level true geniuses of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had the qualifications to contend against them.

“DIE!” Those experts clad in violet-golden armor all simultaneously shot out with a spear attack. In an instant, a storm of destruction gushed over, promising pure annihilation. Qin Wentian roared. His form grew to over ten thousand meters, akin to a god of battle. Not only for him, those experts from the Battle Saint Tribe also expanded in size as their auras swept out tyrannically.

The Battle Saint Art encompassed everything, able to be used to complement any killing attacks and granting one boundless strength. Even if one still hadn't broken through to the immortal king stage, their bodies would be able to expand immensely using this art, radiating a supreme battle might.

Also, the puppeted armor equipped on them are all specially made, able to expand and contract at will.

These thirty plus terrifying figures soared up into the sky, staring loftily at everything below. For a period of time, the entire battlefield turned their gazes over as shock filled their hearts. Qin Wentian precisely wanted this effect. He had to ensure his battle would become the focal point of the entire battlefield, causing panic and fear to those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, boosting the confidence and conviction of those from the Thousand Transformations Army.

The powerful attacks slammed into the gigantic puppeted armor, yet for all its power, the impact only made them tremble slightly. There was no damage done at all.

Qin Wentian stretched out his palm. All of a sudden, an intense light flashed as runic glows shimmered, making his palm resemble an indomitable hand of God that was smashing downwards to the elite characters who were the leaders of the Eastern Sage Army's elite teams. The gigantic palm imprint had enough power to tear this world asunder, capable of exterminating every life on this planet.

“This is...” The countenances of those enemies all changed as they hurriedly took out immortal-ranked weapons to defend. However as the palm imprint pressed down, everyone who came into contact was crushed into nothingness, no one could withstand it. Those experts from the Battle Saint Tribe around Qin Wentian also all launched their killing attacks and for an instant, this place became a hell of destruction. Many of those lofty elites of the Eastern Sage Army clad in violet-golden armor also died from the impact and the survivors were all in extremely miserable states.

“So many dastardly schemes but what do they amount to? In the end, victory belongs to the strong. The Thousand Transformations Army is invincible!” Qin Wentian roared thunderously as he blasted out another palm imprint once more. These thirty-six experts and Qin Wentian were like slaughter

gods, exterminating everything in their path. For those from the Eastern Sage Army, regardless if they were elites or ordinary soldiers, all of them were walking on the path of death.

“INVINCIBLE!” The experts from the Thousand Transformations Sect roared loudly.

“INVINCIBLE...!” The sound echoed through the battlefield.

Gradually, everyone on the battlefield was seemingly affected by the emotions packed into the word. The Thousand Transformations Army followed after Qin Wentian step-by-step, completely dominating their enemies.

“He is Qin Wentian. If we kill him we would be considered as obtaining a major merit!” At this moment, someone shouted out loud. Qin Wentian was wearing the puppeted armor and using God’s Hand. It was evident he would be recognized easily. In fact, Qin Wentian was already prepared for this when he decided to do so earlier.

“Qin Wentian?” In the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, many experts were familiar with this name. Many years ago, in the hundred-year recruitment banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian was precisely the person who tarnished it. That was also the first time the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord appeared and that battle became a symbol of division for the thirteen prefectures. Hence, many people knew of this name Qin Wentian. The core and elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were also undoubtedly familiar with him.

“Tianwen is Qin Wentian?” Many from the Thousand Transformations Army also knew his name. Although Qin Wentian wasn’t a famous immortal king, he can still be considered having some accomplishments and had done many major things before. Hence, there were still many who knew who Qin Wentian was. If he became an immortal king in the future, the number of people who know about him would only increase. Even for people outside the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they would also be acquainted with him.

Qin Wentian’s eyes swept over and discovered who was the one who spoke. It was none other than that expert who abducted Luo Huan and Qin Yao back then. His silhouette flickered, dashing across space, arriving before his target. That expert hurriedly fled but Qin Wentian blasted out a palm imprint gigantic enough to cover a large swath of land as he roared in rage. That person only felt his vision turning dark as his body trembled unceasingly. A moment later, the gigantic palm smashed into him, shattering his immortal foundation and crushing his life away.

Qin Wentian long wanted to pay back this debt of revenge and has always been searching for an opportunity. Now, this man actually sent himself up to be slaughtered. How fortunate was this.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian inclined his head and roared, his voice boomed out shaking this entire space. He led the charge, continuing to hunt down enemies and given his current size, every step he took had the potential to crush someone to death, and every palm imprint he blasted out, could exterminate the lives of numerous experts in a group, opening up a path. Right now, since there were no immortal kings supervising the battles, many of the Eastern Sage Army decided to flee from the battlefield. After all, a large number of them were recruited from the prefectures and weren't disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Right now, they no longer wanted to fight. There was too much danger of them losing their lives.

In the battlefield, the scenario of people fleeing for their lives appeared. Such fear and panic wasn't caused simply by strength alone but rather, was the collapse of a human's heart. Although Qin Wentian and his group were strong, using a grand battle to astound and stir the spirits of everyone, it didn't change the fact that the Thousand Transformations Army was still inferior in terms of numbers. If the immortal king of the Eastern Sage Army was directing the battle, they might still have a chance to reverse the situation. Sadly, there were just too many changes on the battlefield and the moment some factors appeared, victory or defeat would have already been determined. Most probably, the immortal king military governor of the Eastern Sage Army didn't expect that his army would be defeated so quickly after he left to fight.

This time, those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect didn't choose to retreat. The situation was completely in their favor, how could they not hunt down their enemies as they flee? In any case, the objective this time was to exterminate the Eastern Sage Army.

The experts from the Eastern Sage Army fled even faster upon encountering the frenzied hunting down by the Thousand Transformations Army. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly flew quickly towards the horizons, they too, didn't want to get embroiled in the battlefield.

However, Qin Wentian halted after hunting for a period of time. He and those from the Battle Saint Tribe returned to their original sizes and stared at the remnants of the Eastern Sage Army fleeing faraway. He then commanded, “We will retreat.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he didn't hesitate and immediately turned to leave. He has led the Thousand Transformations Army to a grand victory but now since his identity was exposed, it was about time for him to leave this battlefield!

Chapter 1098: Skymist Immortal Empire

The Thousand Transformations Army seized Han City. Those experts from the Eastern Sage Army either died or have already fled. The troops remaining in Han City basically couldn't withstand the onslaught at all. For the Thousand Transformations Army, all of them let out roars of wildness and excitement, celebrating this unprecedented historic victory.

They actually succeeded in seizing Han City, and breaking the army of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This was something they had never thought possible in the past. It was already very good if they could secure their hold on Yuan City.

In the air, a terrifying might bore down. After which, beams of light flashed as those immortal kings warring against each other previously appeared. Their auras were all fluctuating, even the two commanders of the armies, Dream Demon King and General Ox, had suffered injuries from their battle. General Ox's robes were all torn and tattered. That bronze skin of his filled with explosive strength, was displayed out in the open for all to view.

"Beautifully executed." General Ox praised when he saw the situation below. He only had a strand of hope but he didn't really expect Qin Wentian to be able to succeed.

The Dream Demon King turned ashen. They failed to defeat their opponents in the immortal king-level battle and as for the immortal-foundation battle, they actually lost so badly. How could he still answer to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

"Dream Demon King, this Han City belongs to me now. You guys can scam back to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." General Ox spoke. The Dream Demon King wanted nothing more than to massacre the immortal-foundation army of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. However, he was bound by the silent rules of the immortal realms and he didn't dare to break them casually. Unless the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gave the order, he couldn't make a decision of that magnitude by himself. Once he broke the rules, it was equivalent to the immortal-foundation of his Eastern Sage Army being exterminated by the enemy immortal kings as well.

"Retreat!" The Dream Demon King gave the order. His silhouette flashed as he departed the area. By departing, this indicated that Han City already belongs to the Thousand Transformations Sect. In fact, they could even extend their authority and take over the Jing Prefecture.

However, the Jing Prefecture was too vast. When in a war, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn't have any spare resources to govern the place. If he tried to do so, it may backfire on him. Unless one day, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect no longer exists. He would succeed only then.

“This grand victory came at the right time.” General Ox stared at the people below as he spoke. “Return to Yuan City, rewards will be given based on your individual merit.”

“YES GENERAL!” Everyone bowed, the atmosphere was filled with joy. General Ox didn’t choose to occupy Han City but rather, to return back to Yuan City instead.

The army returned victorious, those elites all stood at the forefront, basking in looks of admirations from the public. However, all those in the army knew who the one responsible for the victory was!

Ye Qing stared at the soldiers but she couldn’t find Qin Wentian’s silhouette anywhere. She then mumbled in a low voice, “Qin...Wen...Tian!”

His name wasn’t Tianwen but was instead Qin Wentian. It’s rumored that he was the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord himself.

After this great victory, the Yuan City didn’t let their guard down. The Thousand Transformations Army continued recruiting and when news of their victory circulated through all the main cities of the Thunder Prefecture, there were in fact many immortal-foundation experts coming of their own volition to join the army. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Army similarly recruited more people and would launch more attacks with the Yuan River as the boundary, starting a war of attrition. But of course, this was something that happened later in the future.

Within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian led a group of experts back, causing quite a huge deal of commotion. After all when Qin Wentian headed over to the battlefield, there were only a few comrades by his side. Right now, the numbers of his comrades actually increased. This naturally caused many to feel puzzled.

After returning to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian met the White-Robed Immortal King Bai Wuya.

Currently, Bai Wuya was responsible for commanding the entire army to fight against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. His authority within the sect was clearly extremely high. Many people from the thirteen prefectures were all discussing why the once independent hero Bai Wuya would actually choose to join the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This matter caused a great deal of commotion among the immortal kings of the thirteen prefectures.

Many people didn’t understand Bai Wuya’s decision. After all, many immortal kings were old monsters who lived for countless years and all knew that when two emperors were fighting, the best

thing they could do was to stay on the sidelines. It was risky no matter who you joined. They guessed that maybe, Bai Wuya was very ambitious for power, wanting control over a certain region. Maybe now that he was helping out the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor in the war, when in the future after he stepped into the immortal emperor realm, he would rule as equals with the Emperor Lord, becoming the hegemon of a region in the vast immortal realms.

Naturally, there were people who also guessed that the White-Robed Immortal King Bai Wuya was using this as an exercise to temper himself. He chose to assist the weaker Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord in order to prove his strength and potential, growing stronger and stronger from facing a more powerful enemy.

Qin Wentian hasn't arrived but a white-robed silhouette already appeared in front of him. "You only went to the battlefield for two years and have already returned?"

"My identity was exposed. If I continued to remain there, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect might break the rules and send out an immortal king to hunt me, an immortal-foundation expert down." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Mhm," Bai Wuya nodded. He took a glance at the people behind Qin Wentian. Although those people were similarly at the immortal-foundation level, they exuded an extraordinary aura.

Both Qin Wentian and Bai Wuya on the surface were members of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. When he returned, he chose to come to Bai Wuya's side instead of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord because he had another purpose. He had to hide the true identities of these people from the Battle Saint Tribe from everyone. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord should know that he belongs to the same major power as Bai Wuya. Hence, if the Emperor Lord saw him and these people heading over to Bai Wuya's, he would assume that they are all from the same hidden major power – the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Hence, he wouldn't ask too many questions.

"Senior brother, these are all people from Ancient Emperor Yi's sect but they have chosen to follow me now. I can't explain the full story to you as this concerns the secret kept by Emperor Yi..." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Bai Wuya.

Bai Wuya naturally understood Qin Wentian's meaning. He replied, "I will protect this secret for you. Don't worry about the Emperor Lord, it's fine if they misunderstand. As for those people not from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they would too have the same misunderstanding."

Qin Wentian smiled. In the immortal realms, his relationship with Bai Wuya was considered extremely close, much closer compared to him and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He had already encountered Bai Wuya back when he was still in his particle world and after he arrived in the immortal realms, Bai Wuya was the one who brought him to the Heavenly Talisman Realm where they became apprentice brothers. He naturally trusted Bai Wuya a lot.

He also understood what Bai Wuya was trying to say. As long as Bai Wuya was willing to keep this secret for him. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would assume these people were from the same major power as Qin Wentian and Bai Wuya and for those not of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, would assume these people are part of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Recently, many people with extraordinary auras appeared in the Thousand Transformations Sect. It wasn't strange for thirty plus juniors at the immortal-foundation realm to appear as well. It was enough that Bai Wuya alone understood. It didn't matter if others misunderstand.

“What are your plans now?” Bai Wuya asked again. “Initially, I didn't plan for you to join the battlefield this early. This war will last a long time, I wanted to wait for you to reach the immortal king realm first. At that time, you would become a critical force we can employ in the war.”

“In that case, let me cultivate for a period of time first then.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“As it should be.” Bai Wuya nodded.

Qin Wentian bid farewell and went to the place where he resided. On the way there, he encountered Lin Xian`er. She was as charming as ever, projecting an aura of a fragile beauty. What a beautiful creature.

“Sir Qin, you are back.” Lin Xian`er smiled as she walked over.

“Mhm, Xian`er didn't you go out and tour the streets?” Qin Wentian smiled back.

“I do do that occasionally, but I discovered my strength is a little weak and there are many times whereby...” Lin Xian`er lowered her head as she continued, “Nevermind, Xian`er will work hard to improve my cultivation.”

“That's good to hear.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

“Oh ya, does Sir Qin require a maid? Xian`er is willing to follow you.” Lin Xian`er’s eyes were like silk, her voice gentle as water. The look in her soulful eyes were extremely mesmerizing, Qin Wentian hurriedly shook his head, “Xian`er, don’t pull a prank on me. How would I dare to treat you as a maid?”

“But Xian`er is really willing.” Lin Xian`er stared at him. Qin Wentian could only smile bitterly, “Xian`er you go and tour the streets on your own, I need to return first.”

After saying that he directly slipped away. Lin Xian`er stared at Qin Wentian’s departing back as she smiled sweetly, but there was a look of reminiscence and regret in her eyes. Back then in her particle world, memories of their interactions surfaced in her mind. How good would it be if she had known him first before Mo Qingcheng.

Qin Wentian arranged living quarters for those from the Battle Saint Tribe. The talent of these people were extraordinary and were all innate warriors from birth. They would be his greatest support in the future. With regards to talent, all of these people had the qualifications to join the Heavenly Talisman Realm. It was just that Qin Wentian had no intentions to let people from the Battle Saint Tribe join the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The power wielded by the Heavenly Talisman Realm was simply too vast and mysterious but he couldn’t request them to aid him in all endeavours. On the contrary, the Battle Saint Tribe was considered a power that belonged to him alone.

After finishing up on all the administration, Qin Wentian then returned home. However, he didn’t see Mo Qingcheng. He then walked to the cultivation grounds instead and saw Mo Qingcheng closing her eyes in cultivation with a heart free of all distractions. Even in cultivation, she was so beautiful and exuded a sense of tranquility.

After Qin Wentian brought Mo Qingcheng into the treasured cauldron to be baptized by the Sacred Luminance, she began putting plenty of effort into her cultivation. Although the experience was tough, her cultivation level upgrade was considered very fast. After all, she was currently still in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and it was easy to advance to the next level. Compared to Immortal Foundation, one would need many years just to advance to the next level. In fact to many immortals, they would find it hard to break through to the next level even if you gave them a hundred or a thousand years.

Qin Wentian only managed to use a few years of time to step into the second level because he has a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation and his base foundation at the first level was incomparably stable.

He found a spot in the cultivation grounds and sat there quietly, waiting patiently until Mo Qingcheng finished her cultivation. Several days later, Mo Qingcheng's aura fluctuated and only then did she open her beautiful eyes. She saw Qin Wentian the moment she opened her eyes and with a sweet smile, she asked, "Why didn't you alert me when you arrived."

"You are too beautiful to look at, I was reluctant to disturb you." Qin Wentian stood up and laughed.

"What a glib tongue. Did you pick up many stray flowers out there?" A mischievous smile appeared on her face as Mo Qingcheng walked towards Qin Wentian.

"I just came back from the battlefield, what do you mean by picking up flowers outside." Qin Wentian smiled bitterly.

"How would I not know of your capabilities?" Mo Qingcheng gently smiled.

"What do you know?" Qin Wentian caught hold of her arm and pulled her close to him. This caused Mo Qingcheng to give a small scream of surprise but there was a smile of blessed happiness on her face.

"I will show you what my capabilities are." Qin Wentian carried Mo Qingcheng and walked into the room. The two of them laughed and played on the way in an extremely loving manner.

However Qin Wentian didn't know that right now, in a place far far away from where he was, there was currently a colossus army from a hegemonic existence – the Skymist Immortal Empire – was heading towards the Evergreen Immortal Empire!

Chapter 1099: Taishan Immortal King

The Skymist Immortal Empire was a neighbouring power near the Evergreen Immortal Empire, their territory was boundlessly vast and was an extremely ancient power with an incredible foundation.

Back then, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was experiencing upheaval because the Skymist Immortal Empire interfered with them, causing a division of power, subtly acting from the shadows and influencing the luck and destiny of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In that war, the strength of

the Evergreen Immortal Empire was diminished as countless experts died. Eventually, although the Evergreen Immortal Emperor won the war, he did so at a tragic cost. That war, to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, was a black spot in their history.

After that war, the Skymist Immortal Empire retracted their hand and no longer interfered in the internal matters of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. However right now in the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a regiment of troops and a group of envoys from the Skymist Immortal Empire had arrived.

These people didn't directly enter the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. But at the instant they entered the capital, huge waves of commotion arose and even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was startled. There were many kings and marquises that met with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor frequently to discuss this matter.

Everyone understood that the Skymist Immortal Empire came here with ill intentions.

These two were both immortal empires and were bordered next to each other. In the long river of time, there had been countless clashes and conflicts between the two empires. And today, because the Evergreen Immortal Empire gradually weakened from the internal warfare in the past, the Skymist Immortal Empire gradually occupied an advantage. How could the people of the Evergreen Immortal Empire not understand the ambitions of the Skymist Immortal Empire? They wanted to devour them whole, absorbing them into their territory.

Their visit this time around would surely be for some malicious motives.

Also the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire also received news that for the group of envoys that came this time, there were many important characters within, including a few princes of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Today, the Skymist Immortal Empire's group sent a letter into the imperial palace, directly into the hands of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

In the Evergreen Immortal Empire, within the imperial palace, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor sat upon a throne fashioned from a true dragon as he read the letter sent by the Skymist Immortal Empire. His expression was as calm as ever, but a surge of destructive energy flowed from him soon after, destroying the letter.

“Our purpose visiting your esteemed immortal empire is for the agreement made those years ago. We hope the Evergreen Immortal Empire would abide by it.” An ethereal voice abruptly drifted out as a wisp of green smoke gushed out from the destroyed letter. This ethereal voice rang out through the great hall.

“Impudent!”

Many kings and marquises in the great hall stood up, their expressions ashen. One immortal king then spoke, “That year in the past, it was the traitor who set this agreement with the Skymist Immortal Empire, and he borrowed their strength to fight the internal warfare of our Evergreen Empire. We still have not held the Skymist Immortal Empire accountable for that and now they even have the face to bring up this dogshit agreement?”

“That’s right, the Skymist Immortal Empire is too arrogant.” Another immortal king icily spoke. Many of the nobility had looks of rage on their faces.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor waved his hands casually, “There’s no need to say so much. Since they are already here, just do our part well and receive them as guests. As for that agreement, I want to see how they would broach the subject about it.”

“Yes.” Everyone nodded. This incident would surely cause much commotion. Most probably, this commotion wouldn’t die down in a short period of time.

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In the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian was quietly cultivating. Although it was tough to level up when one was at Immortal Foundation, Qin Wentian’s heart was filled with incomparable determination. He would do his best and wanted to raise his strength to the highest possible within the shortest time. Although immortal-foundation characters could live without worry in the immortal realms, if one really wanted to become an expert and stand shoulder to shoulder with those of true power, stepping into the immortal king realm was a must.

Only immortal king characters had the authority to speak and would be treated seriously in the immortal realms. They could even rule over an area or establish a powerful sect, or in fact, even rule as the king over an entire prefecture.

Today, after Qin Wentian finished cultivating, he saw Mo Qingcheng wearing a contemplative look on her face. He couldn’t help but smile as he asked, “Qingcheng, a penny for your thoughts?”

“Some questions regarding cultivation.” Mo Qingcheng smiled when she saw Qin Wentian walking over.

“You can ask me. If I can’t answer, I can seek the guidance of Senior Bai and the rest.” Qin Wentian walked beside her and spoke gently.

“Mhm.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. “Oh by the way, a few days ago the Taishan Immortal King sent some people over and said that after you finished your cultivation, he wants you to go and look for him. He seems to have some important matters to tell you.”

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded. “I will accompany you today and go tomorrow.”

“You should head over first. Since senior Taishan Immortal King is looking for you, there must be a major matter of great importance.”

“Okay, I will head over there first.” Qin Wentian pinched Mo Qingcheng’s cheek gently. After that, he headed in the direction of the Taishan Immortal King’s immortal palace.

Qin Wentian came before the immortal king and bowed, “Senior, are you looking for me?”

“Mhm, there are some matters which I should tell you.” The Taishan Immortal King nodded.

“Senior, please feel free to speak.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You are still young and you are from a particle world. I’m sure you are not very clear regarding the history of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Let me briefly summarize for you then.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke. “Back then, the Evergreen Immortal Empire erupted with internal warfare. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought against another immortal emperor for the authority to govern the empire. Both parties had plenty of supporters and caused a great deal of commotion to the empire. However, there was another immortal empire involved in this internal warfare. They were none other than the Skymist Immortal Empire who was situated right next to the Evergreen Immortal Empire in terms of territories. The powerful Skymist Immortal Empire supported the Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s opponent.”

Qin Wentian listened quietly. Indeed, he wasn't clear of many things regarding this immortal war. However, it seemed that Qing`er was sent to his particle world precisely because of this war. From this, one could infer that the situation back then was truly drastic. If not, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor wouldn't have sent his beloved daughter away, hiding her within an obscure particle world and ignored their relationship as father and daughter. If in the event he lost and was killed, Qing`er could still live in safety at the very least.

“The Skymist Immortal Empire is extremely ancient and has a very deep foundation. They are very powerful and their strength isn't something the united Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures could stand against. Back then, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's opponent received support from the Skymist Immortal Empire and that opponent once promised that the empire would send over one of their most illustrious princess within a thousand years over to be married to the Skymist Immortal Empire in return for their aid. In fact those years ago, there has already been some princesses sent over to the Skymist Immortal Empire. To put it more simply, the clan of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's opponent wasn't completely obliterated. Some of them are married to the royal clan of the Skymist Immortal Empire.”

Qin Wentian started. Such behavior truly made one feel disdain. From this one could see that for the war fought back then, both parties including the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, didn't have any confidence to win. It surely must have been a desperate battle.

“Now, the people of the Skymist Immortal Empire went to the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire and sent a letter wanting the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to honor the agreement made by his opponent.” The Taishan Immortal calmly spoke. Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes as a cold light flickered within.

“But this wasn't an agreement made by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. What qualifications does the Skymist Immortal Empire have to ask the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to follow through with the agreement?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He instantly thought of Qing`er and his eyes flashed with killing intent when he heard about the Skymist Immortal Empire.

“Although there's nothing wrong in what you say, that opponent of the Evergreen Immortal Empire also had the authority to speak for the country. He made the agreement in his full stead as a candidate to become the emperor, and now, although the Skymist Immortal Empire was trying to twist words and force logic, they do have a sufficient reason.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke. “I'm afraid this matter would be disadvantageous to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Also, it would affect Princess Qing`er.”

“Qing`er is the disciple of Matriarch Ji and is currently cultivating there. Matriarch Ji would most probably stand on her and the Evergreen Immortal Empire's side.” Qin Wentian spoke. He naturally

heard about Qing`er's master before. Matriarch Ji was extremely proficient in the laws of time and space. She was an extremely powerful immortal emperor character.

“That might be true. However, I don't know if you know about this one thing.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke again. “Back then, Zi Daolong the son of the Violet Emperor had once paid a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. I do not know what happened exactly but during that time, you were in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Zi Daolong must have wanted the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to hand you over to him. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't do so. This matter must have caused plenty of unhappiness to the Violet Emperor. Right now, the Violet Emperor also sent some subordinates to the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, he didn't imagine that back then, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had protected him. Towards this father of Qing`er whom he had never met yet, Qin Wentian felt a sense of gratitude. He was sure that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor truly dotes on and loves Qing`er.

“I will tell you one more thing. Before this, the relationship between the Violet Emperor and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had always been excellent. There are even rumors saying that they used to belong to the same sect. It's just that there were some differences in their age and they were both of different generations. But even so, it could be said that there was a friendship between the two of them.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke. Qin Wentian then recalled the words Zi Daoyang said to Qing`er back then when they were all in the City of Ancient Emperors. Seems like what he said was true.

Zi Daoyang truly died a wrongful death. He died from an ambush from Mo Xie.

“Many thanks to senior for the information.” Qin Wentian bowed. The Taishan Immortal King was a direct subordinate to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. The information he knew would surely be more compared to others. It seems that he was paying close attention to the situation in the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

“What thoughts do you have?” The Taishan Immortal King asked.

“I wish to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Good.” The Taishan Immortal King had a smile on his face, he already anticipated Qin Wentian's answer. This made Qin Wentian a little bewildered, he had no idea what the Taishan Immortal King meant by that.

“I will send some men to accompany you on this trip.” The Taishan Immortal King laughed, “You can visit the Evergreen Immortal Empire using the identity of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.”

“This...” Qin Wentian stared at the Taishan Immortal King only to see the immortal king patting him on his shoulder. The immortal king laughed, “Actually, I really hope you can marry Princess Qing`er. In that case, the Evergreen Immortal Empire and Matriarch Ji would have a connection with our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Hahaha.”

“Senior...” Qin Wentian was speechless. The Taishan Immortal King continued laughing, “What? In fact if it wasn’t for the case that Southern Phoenix Maidens are unable to marry out of their clan, I even thought of bringing you and Nanfeng Yunxi together.”

Qin Wentian was completely speechless. This Taishan Immortal King’s thinking wasn’t wrong and was actually extremely beneficial albeit being a little too... If he really did so, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect would be linked to three other great powers – the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Matriarch Ji and the Southern Phoenix Clan. This allied force was sufficient to awe and overcome many other major powers in the immortal realms. No wonder the Taishan Immortal King was all for him going to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City back then, he was already thinking about marriage alliances!

Chapter 1100: Skymist Hai

For the Evergreen Immortal Empire, other than the period of commotion during the internal warfare, this ancient royal capital has always been governed tightly by the immortal empire’s royal clan. Nobody dared to act recklessly in the royal capital. Everyone living in the capital was protected by the empire.

This was the same as the Southern Phoenix Immortal City. If a city wanted to prosper, a set of rules must definitely be followed. Once the citizens have a sufficient sense of safety, it would be a point of attraction to other strong experts who will flow in once their reputation spreads. They could settle their family inside the city and with more powerful people, there would naturally be more valuable transactions which will lead to the city prospering. This was a beneficial cycle.

Right now, there were many experts from various powers gathered at the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Everyone could feel that a storm was coming.

For these experts, many of them in fact, originated from the supreme immortal emperor-level powers in the Eastern Regions. They were naturally here because of the matter between the Skymist Immortal Empire and Evergreen Immortal Empire. They wanted to see what the Skymist Immortal

Empire would do after they delivered the letter to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Everyone knew the character of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, it was impossible for him to accept such an agreement. However, would the Skymist Immortal Empire give up so easily?

At this moment within the royal capital, a group of figures could be seen walking on the street. All of them exuded an extraordinary aura and attracted the attention from the passersby.

“Those characters should be immortal king characters, they are immeasurably deep. Are they an external power or a newly formed power of our royal capital?” Some of the passersby spoke, filled with curiosity.

“They should be an external power. These few days, there seems to be many external powers coming to our royal capital. I heard that there are even some immortal-emperor level powers who arrived. The waves of commotion are certainly huge.”

“Mhm, there’s even a fight which occurred a few days ago. The reason for the fight was because of people from the Sky Demon Palace. They are similarly also an immortal-emperor level power and their palace lord is extremely powerful, his strength is said to be immeasurable.”

“That’s only natural. If the Sky Demon palace is weak, they would not be able to exist with their territory in between the Violet Emperor’s Sect and the Evergreen Immortal Empire.”

“Those of the Paragon Sword Sect also arrived. The sword qi from their body is supreme in power. It’s rumored that they can kill people with a single glance.”

Qin Wentian bent an ear and listened attentively. Many people were discussing about some major powers situated in the Eastern Regions of the vast immortal realms. The Eastern Region was different from the Southern Regions. The Southern Regions were jointly ruled by three ancient hegemony, there were no other immortal emperor-level powers who could stand side by side with them as they were unable to match the ancient three clans in terms of strength. This made many immortal emperor-level powers in the Southern Regions unable to expand.

The power in the Eastern Region was more balanced. There were more immortal emperor-level powers here. Once, the thirteen prefectures were governed and unified by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Another was the God Beast Cult of the Great Snow Mountains. The Evergreen Immortal Empire is closer to the central area of the Eastern Regions and they were surrounded by other immortal emperor-level powers such as the Skymist Immortal Empire, Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, Sky Demon Palace, Paragon Sword Sect, etc. There are naturally also some powerful characters who chose to live the life of a recluse, not bothering about governing or unifying territory

yet their power was immense. An example of this was the Violet Emperor and Matriarch Ji. Strictly speaking, the Violet Emperor was considered closer to the Central Region of the vast immortal realms.

Other than this, there are also powerful ancient dynasties such as the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, and reclusive figures who wished to remain hidden within the Eastern Regions.

Qin Wentian analysed the powers in the Eastern Region and was extremely shocked. Just merely the Eastern Regions contained so many terrifying major powers. There are even many immortal emperors who didn't establish their own power. What he was analysing now was merely the immortal emperor-level powers. He hadn't even considered the immortal king-level powers. There were simply too many sects and clans, completely uncountable.

“Seniors, let us find an inn to rest first.” Qin Wentian spoke. This group of people was none other than the experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Qin Wentian himself. There were several immortal kings who came along, accompanying Qin Wentian. For the sake of propriety and face, since they were coming under the pretext of paying a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they naturally couldn't send just immortal-foundation experts.

“You are the decision-making person for this entourage.” A person by the side spoke in a low voice, allowing Qin Wentian to decide.

“Ok, junior won't be polite then.” Qin Wentian nodded. He wanted to find an inn to reside in first. The situation here was quite chaotic, it was easier to gather information if you are inside an inn.

And as expected, after sitting inside the inn he chose for a short period of time, the crowd had shifted the topic of discussion to the Skymist Immortal Empire.

“After the Skymist Immortal Empire sent the letter, there has been no news from the side of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. No one knows what his intentions are. Also, after the Skymist Immortal Empire sent the letter, they didn't even enter the imperial palace but instead, choose to invite experts from all regions to gather at the city. No one knows what they are planning.”

“I think the Skymist Immortal Empire is planning to create trouble, wanting to spread the news regarding the agreement they had.” Somebody laughed.

“This time, the person who issued the invitation is Skymist Hai, a prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire. However according to rumors, this person is a silk pants young master, he's 300+ years old

but his cultivation base is merely at the third-level of immortal foundation. Although his talent can be considered outstanding, he is clearly inferior when compared to the other princes of the empire. It's said that he loves all things beautiful and loves to do things in an exaggerated manner. The Skymist Immortal Empire actually sent someone like him to remind the Evergreen Immortal Emperor about the agreement? Could it be they intend for a princess from the Evergreen Immortal Empire to marry this wastrel? If this is really true, it must mean that they were planning to insult the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.”

“Everyone, are you guys not interested to go and take a look?” Someone asked.

“Where is the location and time?” Several people naturally were interested to witness a lively commotion. And although they didn't have the qualifications to be invited, there was no problems for them to watch from afar.

“The time is just two days later, the location is at the Juxian Tower.” That person replied. Many people clasped their hands in appreciation. Qin Wentian silently finished his drink before he stood up and departed.

The prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire, Skymist Hai.

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Two days later at the rooftop of the Juxian Tower, many pavilions could be seen. This place had a high altitude and a very good view. Right now, several of those pavilions were already filled with people, they were all admiring the beautiful dancers dancing on the platform in the center.

The dancers were all scantily clad, their jade-white skin revealed for all to see. Their faces were covered with misty veils, and their figure was alluringly hot. Their willowy waists swayed to the left and right with the charm of a snake, giving the sensation of extreme flexibility. This made those watching them feel a hot rush of blood coursing through their veins.

“Beautiful women, beautiful wine. There is nothing on earth happier than this.” In one of the pavilions, a young man with a fair-face that exuded hints of nobility spoke. As he drank, his eyes would roam around the dancers as lightning flickered within, causing his gaze to shimmer with brilliance.

“Your highness Hai truly knows how to enjoy life.” Someone laughed. In Skymist Hai’s eyes, there were only beauties. “The lifetime of an immortal is inconceivably long. Wouldn’t it be a waste if we don’t enjoy ourselves to the fullest?”

“Although these dancers are beautiful, their sultry aura is too strong. They most probably have been played by many men before.” From another pavilion, numerous young men could be seen. They exuded an aura of sharpness and their eyes held no traces of complication. Their gazes were filled with disdain as they stared at these dancers.

“Haha, the sword arts of the Paragon Sword Sect are sharp, and so is the manner of your speech and tone. What sort of women would be considered beautiful in your eyes then?” Skymist Hai asked.

“Pureness is beauty. A perfect flawlessly woman.” One person replied.

“I’m afraid women like that are extremely scarce even in the vast immortal realms.” Skymist Hai stated.

“Is that true? Didn’t the Skymist Immortal Empire come here for this reason?” Another person spoke. The person who spoke was clad in luxurious robes and was someone from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, a major power in the Eastern Regions.

Skymist Hai’s eyes flashed as he regarded the surroundings, all those who could sit within the pavilions here were all people with statuses. Although Skymist Hai didn’t state it explicitly, commoners would never dare to casually sit within one.

Qin Wentian was also sitting within a pavilion. Beside him were two other young men who were silently surveying the scene. These two were from the Battle Saint Tribe. This time around, Jun Mengchen didn’t come with him, his junior brother was currently in closed-door seclusion, preparing to breakthrough to the second-level of immortal foundation. Little Rascal and Purgatory also accompanied Mo Qingcheng in cultivation.

“It is said that both Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze of the Evergreen Immortal Empire are as pure as jades. Are they the flawless women you are speaking of?”

“I heard of them before but I’ve never met them personally.” Someone laughed.

“Could Highness Hai be...?”

“This time I’m sure everyone have heard something about my purpose here. Back in the past, the Evergreen Immortal Empire promised that within a thousand years, they would send over their most illustrious princesses over in a marriage alliance with my Skymist Immortal Empire. My Skymist Immortal Empire didn’t forget the pact and came by today specially to request the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to honor it. I believe with his esteemed status, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor wouldn’t reject the agreement made those years ago.” Skymist Hai laughed. “What do you all think?”

“No idea.” The expert from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty laughed. He naturally wouldn’t comment mindlessly on such a sensitive topic.

“Could it be that the marriage partner in question, is none other than your highness?” A voice drifted over. Skymist Hai laughed, he pointed his finger to the beautiful dancers and spoke, “If I can make Princess Qing`er or Princess Glaze dance like them to brighten my mornings, wouldn’t that be an extremely wonderful thing?”

Everyone couldn’t help but stiffen at his words when they saw how high-spirited Skymist Hai was. They held onto their winecups and murmured. Such words were filled with disrespect towards the two princesses, demeaning their statuses. Making Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze dance for him? This Skymist Hai truly dares to imagine. Or could it be that the Skymist Immortal Empire is determined to succeed at all costs?

“Puchi!” An untimely laughter abruptly rang out, causing the gazes of everyone here to turn over to a pavilion at a remote corner. Over there, there were three young men, the young man in the center had the lowest cultivation and the sound of laughter originated from him. He lowered his head, staring at the table while his long slender fingers twiddled the wine cup. Yet despite his laughter, cold intent could be seen flickering in his eyes.

“What are you laughing at?” Skymist Hai’s eyes gleamed with a sinister light as he stared straight at Qin Wentian.