Ancient GM 1111

Chapter 1111: Beauty like that of a Portrait

"Skymist Zhu."

Skymist Jiang called a name out. A young man then appeared before him. This man had very fine brows and extremely sharp eyes, and he was radiating an aura akin to a supremely sharp sword.

"Go on up." Skymist Jiang commanded. Skymist Zhu stepped up on the battle platform and stood before Qin Wentian.

"Do your best during this spar, life and death will be determined by one's own abilities." Skymist Jiang spoke again. Right now, he no longer concealed his enmity. Everyone present knew that Skymist Jiang wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's existence spoiled Skymist Jiang's plans completely. If there was no Qin Wentian, he would have already made the juniors of the Evergreen Immortal Empire die right here in their imperial palace, giving them a deep lesson and continue diminishing the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

However, the appearance of Qin Wentian caused the situation to be reversed, the prestige of their Skymist Immortal Empire was being diminished instead. This was something Skymist Jiang couldn't tolerate. Also, since he crippled the immortal foundations of some juniors from the Skymist royalty, this was already sufficient to mark him for death.

"Please guide me." Qin Wentian stood with his hands clasped behind his back, speaking as he stared at Skymist Zhu. Skymist Zhu's aura erupted forth as a faint shadow of a divine elephant appeared behind his back. For core members of the Skymist Immortal Empire, it seemed that many of them established their immortal foundations in the form of the divine elephant.

His divine elephant immortal foundation manifested, shining with a terrible light. Fearsome waves of immortal might gushed forth, causing the sky to change color as it transformed into a starry space. Right now, the sky was painted with streaks of red, like the atmosphere of a fiery hell. Numerous silhouettes of divine elephants walked out from that blazing hell, radiating a horrifying heat and containing an immense might.

Everyone inclined their heads to stare up at the sky. What a fearsome hell demon elephant this was, the might exuding from it was incredible. This Skymist Zu's immortal foundation most probably was a king-graded one. Seeing the purity and resplendence of light radiating from it, everyone could tell that its attacking power was bound to be extremely great.

Qin Wentian's aura also gushed forth. A corona of light surrounded him as his own immortal foundation began to radiate light. It manifested a form after some transformation, resembling that of a divine elephant as well.

"BOOM!" Skymist Zhu stepped out. A moment later, the silhouettes of divine elephants all lunged towards Qin Wentian. However, a humming sound could be heard echoing from Qin Wentian right now. His entire being was enveloped in a light that originated from his own divine elephant, allowing the hell elephants to attack him freely as he stood there unmoving.

"He is also proficient in using the force of the divine elephant?" The eyes of everyone flashed. Were these two on the platform proficient in the same kind of energy?

Qin Wentian also stomped his way forward. With a thunderous boom, the entire space shook and Skymist Zhu also felt his heart shaking. His immortal foundation was actually trembling slightly, suppressed by an inconceivably powerful formless pressure.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian continued moving forward. In an instant, Skymist Zhu felt his immortal foundation trembling even more intensely. His heart pounded violently as his expression drastically changed. With a loud roar, all the energy from the hell elephant covered his body, containing a terrifying destructive might. As Qin Wentian neared, his own divine elephant let out a trumpeting sound as he blasted out with his palm, wanting to destroy everything, causing a flood of demonic qi to permeate the area.

Skymist Zhu also launched his attack at the same time. Both their attacks collided together, the attributes of Skymist Zhu's divine elephant was that of hellish fire while the attributes of Qin Wentian's divine elephant was that of destruction and suppression. A deafening sound echoed as waves of aftershocks trembled the entire battle platform. As their attacks collided, Qin Wentian took another step forward. This step forward was akin to a step right on Skymist Zhu's heart.

Skymist Zhu only felt a swath of violent energies moving towards him. A large palm imprint of destruction shot his way, as Skymist Zhu frantically retreated. However just an instant later, numerous great rocs manifested, shooting forward with the speed of lightning. These great rocs

radiated a balefulness and shone with the shimmering black light of destruction. Their wings were as sharp as swords, able to tear apart everything. Fleeing was basically impossible.

Skymist Zhu roared in rage. His entire being seemingly transformed into a giant of molten lava. The divine elephant image behind him shimmered in and out of existence, imbuing him with power. When the mighty great rocs slammed into him, they actually couldn't break apart his defense. But right at this moment, Qin Wentian moved forward. Every step Qin Wentian took caused his heart to tremble violently, matching the trembling intensity of his immortal foundation.

His palm shone with boundless light, like a palm from a God. Qin Wentian slammed down with a palm strike with God's Hand activated, right into Skymist Zhu's body.

Accompanied with the shrill scream of agony, the layers of molten lava from Skymist Zhu's body, were all shredded apart. His face was filled with panic, and his eyes when he looked at Qin Wentian were completely filled with an extreme terror.

"BANG!" With a loud boom, Skymist Zhu's defenses shattered completely. His body was flung through the air as traces of blood leaked from his mouth. His expression instantly grew haggard, and his immortal foundation was already shattered. He laid limply on the ground, becoming a cripple.

"This..." The hearts of everyone shuddered. Qin Wentian completely dominated Skymist Zhu. The combat prowess of the two of them was simply not on the same level.

Skymist Jiang's expression turned extremely ugly to behold. Skymist Zhu was already one of the strongest in their empire for his cultivation level. In fact, his cultivation level was even higher than Qin Wentian. He initially hoped for Skymist Zhu to kill Qin Wentian, yet he didn't expected that Skymist Zhu would be crippled instead and Qin Wentian didn't even suffer any injuries.

"Is this the end result you wanted?" Qin Wentian turned about, staring at Skymist Jiang as he slowly spoke. "I said it before. Wanting to challenge me? The guys you sent out are far from worthy."

"Kacha." Skymist Jiang's fist clenched tightly. Today in the confrontation against Qin Wentian, his Skymist Immortal Empire could said to have lost all face. They didn't even win a single battle, a complete defeat.

"Well fucking done." Skymist Jiang coldly spoke. "However, although you are victorious, so what of it?"

"This, cannot represent anything. Even if you are victorious, you won't be able to stop all the peak powers from the adjudication process. With the agreement, the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire is destined to marry into the Skymist Immortal Empire."

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Skymist Jiang. Pointing his finger at Skymist Hai, he spoke, "Look at that trash. Is he even worthy? Qing`er is my woman, nobody can dictate her future."

"Is that so?" Skymist Jiang's eyes shone with unconcealed killing intent. He stared at Qin Wentian and flicked his sleeves, "The adjudication will proceed on. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuses to accept the end result, that means that they are announcing war on the peak powers of the Eastern Regions. I really want to see if they would choose to give up the princesses or wait for their immortal empire to be destroyed."

"You, just wait and see then." After speaking, Skymist Jiang turned and stepped out. Today, his plans were spoiled by Qin Wentian. There was no more meaning if he continued remaining here.

"Junior sincerely came here to pay a visit but the Evergreen Immortal Empire intends to deny the agreement and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor is also not willing to personally come out to meet with us. In that case, we can only proceed on with the adjudication." Skymist Jiang spoke, his voice booming out, thundering through space, spreading to all directions within the imperial palace.

The people of the Skymist Immortal Empire followed Skymist Jiang as they departed. They initially came today to suppress the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Yet, who would have thought that they would be humiliated so badly by Qin Wentian instead?

"Farewell." The people of the Paragon Sword Sect stood up and also departed.

Many of those from the Sky Demon Palace and Taihua Immortal Dynasty turned and stared at Qin Wentian, their gazes filled with contemplative looks. Today, Qin Wentian's name was known by all the peak powers of the Eastern Regions in the immortal realms. A second-level immortal-foundation character actually dared to challenge the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Not only that, he was even holding the hand of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's daughter, Princess Qing`er, denying the so-called 'agreement.'

"Farewell." The experts from the other powers all stood up as they departed. Not long after, almost everyone had left. Only those from the Evergreen Immortal Empire and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect still remained.

Qin Wentian had already descended from the platform and returned to Qing`er's side. He continued holding on to her hand. The two of them then turned their gazes onto Evergreen Longhao and the nobility of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

In fact, the other party was looking at them as well. The atmosphere was a little weird as after all, many kings and marquises were filled with disdain with regards to Qin Wentian and Qing`er's relationship in the past, and even to the extent of intentionally making things difficult for him. But what happened today has completely changed their view of Qin Wentian. This was why the atmosphere now felt a little weird.

"Everyone, please feel free to reside temporarily in the imperial palace." After a moment, Evergreen Longhao spoke. He then turned to leave after that. This sentence of his contained a deeper layer of meaning, but he didn't speak any further and left directly.

Those nobles cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and Qing`er before they left as well.

Right now, Princess Changping walked over towards them. She stared at the two of them and smiled, "You two little fellows truly arrived at a fortuitous time."

"After master knew about the things happening here, she sent me back right away." Qing`er replied. Princess Changping nodded. She then turned to Qin Wentian, "How about you? Are you here for Qing`er?"

"Mhm. After the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect received this news, I immediately rushed over. Who would have thought the Skymist Immortal Empire was so keen to create trouble." Qin Wentian replied.

"Not bad indeed. Seems like the two of you have also improved in your cultivation." Princess Changping smiled. The things that happened today were actually beneficial to Qin Wentian and Qing`er, facilitating the probability that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor might approve of them being together.

"Wentian, why don't you stay in my residence for the time being? Right now the hatred of the Skymist Immortal Empire for you must be so deep that it reaches the bones. Nobody knows what nefarious methods they will try to use." Princess Changping spoke.

"Mhm, okay." Being able to be together with Qing`er, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't reject this. They have not met each other for many years, it was so hard to be reunited.

The group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect followed Princess Changping back to her residence. Princess Changping and the Crimson-eyed Marquis entertained them, leaving Qin Wentian and Qing`er alone in the courtyard where they used to live in. The two of them held hands and walked to the edge of the lake as they sat down. Although there were a thousand and a million things they wanted to say to each other, neither knew where to begin.

Qin Wentian was staring straight at Qing`er, and although Qing`er pretended not to see it, still exuded the same coldness she always does, her beautiful eyes couldn't help but to flicker as she asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Qing`er you've grown even more beautiful. I really feel like giving you a kiss." Qin Wentian smiled. Qing`er didn't look at him and was staring straight ahead instead, not saying anything.

Qin Wentian stared at this silent beauty as he leaned his head forward. He felt Qing`er clutching his hand tightly, but she didn't make any moves to reject. Her heart now was only filled with panic.

Staring at that flawlessly beautiful face that resembled a princess of ice, Qin Wentian gently leaned in for a kiss. On the fair-white skin of Qing`er's face, a sunset-like blush appeared almost instantly, so breathlessly beautiful!

Chapter 1112: Life Tougher Than the Heavens

Qin Wentian then leaned back, admiring her beauty. Qing`er's face had turned a lovely shade of red, causing one to feel like kissing her again when they saw this.

A pure and innocent goddess, a snow princess. Right now, when the blush of sunset painted her face, this beauty was simply soul-stirring. Nobody would be able to resist this.

Qin Wentian's body slumped forward, leaning against Qing`er. His hand also cradled around her willowy waist, as he immersed himself in the sensation. As Qin Wentian embraced her, Qing`er's body also involuntarily leaned towards Qin Wentian slightly. Her head then rested on his shoulder. Staring at such a flawless beauty a few inches away, Qin Wentian has never been in such a good mood before.

He simply quietly continued hugging Qing`er, enjoying this rare moment of tranquility.

The night was silent. Qin Wentian quietly cultivated, and as the astral light from the stars cascaded down on him, immortal light shimmered on his body, making it seem like crystal.

However at this moment, the immortal light from Qin Wentian's body vanished as his eyes suddenly opened. He could sense a marvelous strand of energy boring down on him, which caused him to frown slightly.

There seemed to be a strange energy summoning him to somewhere.

His silhouette flashed as he soared up into the sky. Not too long after, he left the boundaries of Princess Changping's residence and was speeding into the depths of the imperial palace.

That marvelous strand of energy still persisted, but Qin Wentian could feel that the distance towards the person summoning him, shouldn't be too far away. After a short period of time, he came before a clear and crystalline starry lake. This starry lake reflected the boundless stars in the sky and was incomparably resplendent. Right now on the lake, a lanky figure could be seen quietly standing there. It felt like he has been standing there since time eternal and existed as one with the night.

This person shone with a faint silvery light, and had a hint of etherealism to his aura. Qin Wentian could sense that that strand of marvelous energy originated from this man.

"Qin Wentian pays his respects to senior. Is senior the one who guided me to this place?" Qin Wentian bowed slightly to the figure. That figure then slowly turned over, as his gaze landed on Qin Wentian.

The instant Qin Wentian's eyes met the man's, he only felt he saw a stretch of endless starfield that was boundlessly vast. Within the depths of the old man's eyes, Qin Wentian felt like he was within

the starry space himself. He felt like he was just a being that existed within the eyes, in that field of starry sky.

This feeling lasted only for an instant, yet it felt like an eternity. When the old man retracted his gaze, Qin Wentian felt an unprecedented feeling of lightness, like a huge weight has been lifted off his shoulder.

"How powerful." Qin Wentian mused silently. The feeling this man give him, could only be described with the words 'immeasurably deep.' He has met many immortal kings before, and even some immortal emperors. He had no idea what cultivation level this old man before him was at. But one thing was for sure, this man was much much stronger compared to the Deepflame Immortal King or the Dream Demon King.

Within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, most probably only a scarce few had a cultivation base of this level.

"Nothing's the matter. I just wanted to see you." The voice in the air was filled with a hint of ethereality, feeling somewhat illusory. Qin Wentian was a little taken aback. Such a powerful character actually wanted to meet with him? What was this about.

He didn't really understand. Also, given the cultivation level of this man. He only needed to sweep his immortal sense across the entire imperial palace and he would be able to 'see' Qin Wentian. But since this old man put it this way, it must mean that he wanted to meet with him personally.

Could this be Qing`er's father? The lord of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?

"Senior..." Qin Wentian wanted to speak but he only saw the old man waving his hand. The old man than spoke in a light voice, "Cultivate well, don't forget your original heart. You are someone whom a great destiny lies upon."

"Go on." Those ethereal eyes flashed with a smile. Qin Wentian didn't expect that the old man would guide him here just to speak one sentence with him. This made him a little speechless. However, he could sense that this old man truly has no malicious intents towards him. It was actually a honor considering such a powerful expert wanted to meet with him. To people of that level, they most probably wouldn't even glance at ordinary characters even if the ordinary characters were right in front of their eyes.

"Junior will retreat then." Qin Wentian spoke as he turned and departed, still feeling puzzled in his heart.

After he departed, the starry lake suddenly started churning, creating the crest and fall of violent waves. Within the lake, an image of Qin Wentian could be seen, shooting up a ray of starlight right up into the sky.

That ethereal figure raised his head. He then soared up into the sky and followed after the ray of light. The inverted image of Qin Wentian's reflection transformed on the lake, which was actually reflected in the depths of his eyes. It felt like a game of chess and the chessboard grew brighter and brighter as the ray of light that represented Qin Wentian rose to its zenith before it exploded.

"Cough cough..." The old man in white coughed as his body trembled violently. A drop of blood dripped from his eyes yet he didn't seem to care.

"Father!"

From afar, a silhouette rushed over. This figure was extremely beautiful, she stared at the old man in white and spoke, "Father, are you injured?"

"It's only natural to pay a price when prying into heaven's secrets. What a pity, my cultivation base is still too shallow." That old man in white shook his head lightly, he actually felt his own cultivation base was still insufficient. One could only wonder what other experts in the external world would think when they heard that.

"Were you able to see anything?" The young woman asked in a low voice.

"His path of cultivation will be filled with obstacles, yet his life is tougher than the heavens. His destiny belongs to the same level as the ancient emperors from long long ago. I cannot see through it in the slightest." That old man spoke. He then stood with his hands clasped behind him before leaving this area, leaving behind the beautiful young woman who has fallen into a daze.

Life tougher than the heavens, a destiny equivalent to those ancient emperors of the past?

At least so far up until now, this was the only person with such an insanely high evaluation from her father.

. . .

The news of the incident of what happened in the imperial palace between the Skymist Immortal Empire and Evergreen Immortal Empire soon circulated and spread over the entire royal capital. Everyone was extremely shocked when they learned of it.

The Skymist Immortal Empire was tyrannical and domineering, and intended on demeaning the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Paragon Sword Sect also joined in and the pressure they exuded was so great that the descendants of nobility had no way to even breathe. Also, the adjudication rule which had not appeared since the last several tens of thousands of years ago, was also brought up.

What made people taken aback was that, the person who stood up for them was actually Qin Wentian, someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. He led a group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and completely dominated the Skymist Immortal Empire's experts, showing no mercy as he crippled them all. They suffered no defeats and Qin Wentian even held Princess Qing`er's hand in the face of all the peak powers when in the imperial palace, saying that Princess Qing`er was his woman, standing tall despite the threat of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

After that, more and more rumors about Qin Wentian surfaced. Somebody leaked the news that Qin Wentian was the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a very deep grudge and once obtained the top ranker position in the hundred-year recruitment event held by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. However, he rejected the offer to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master. It was at that moment that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord appeared, causing the thirteen prefectures to be divided.

According to the rumors, Qin Wentian's talent was supremely outstanding. There was no one in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who could stand equal to him if both were on the same level.

Gradually, more and more rumors regarding Qin Wentian started floating around. In addition to his relationship with Princess Qing`er, Qin Wentian instantly became a legendary character in the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

However, the impact of another piece of news soon suppressed Qin Wentian's.

The Skymist Immortal Empire invited the other peak powers of the Eastern Regions for the adjudication. Since the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuse to honor the agreement made in the past, the Skymist Immortal Empire beseeched the other peak powers to give their judgement.

For the sake of fairness, the location of the adjudication will be held at the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Very swiftly, it was known that the Violet Emperor, Paragon Sword Sect and Sky Demon Palace would support the Skymist Immortal Empire, judging that the Evergreen Immortal Empire should honor the agreement and marry its princesses over.

This news spread swiftly to the various peak powers of the Eastern Regions. The Taihua Immortal Dynasty and Beast God Sect didn't express their stance but experts from the peak powers of the Eastern Regions were all making their way towards the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

This incident caused the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire to become extremely lively.

In the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire issued invites to the other powers to gather there for the adjudication. This move, was simply smacking the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the face.

Within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, noises of dissent could be heard. Right now, it was already no longer the era of ancient emperors. When all the peak powers are going to war, there's no singular power that was strong enough to unite the entire immortal realms. Since this is the case, who then is qualified enough to approve this so-called adjudication?

But regardless what the ruling of the adjudication is going to be, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was planning to ignore it.

The attitude of both parties was extremely clear to see. However, each ignored the other and the Skymist Immortal Empire proceeded to do what it wanted.

During these few days, Qin Wentian cultivated within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, together with Qing`er. With regards to the adjudication raised by the Skymist Immortal Empire, he was incomparably infuriated yet he was also extremely worried in his heart. How would the Evergreen Immortal Empire be able to weather through this storm?

Today, in a certain location within the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire organized a large banquet and sent out invites to the various peak powers in the region. The subordinates of the Violet Emperor, members of the Paragon Sword Sect and people from the Sky Demon Palace all arrived. Clearly, it was because of the adjudication. These people all stood on one side but the space right in front of them which was left for the Evergreen Immortal Empire, was completely empty. No one from the Evergreen Immortal Empire came.

"Seems like the Evergreen Immortal Empire knows they will lose for sure if they wait for the adjudication ruling and hence they didn't want to show up. With so much support from all of you, even if the Evergreen Immortal Empire refused to appear, it's impossible for them to hide away from the result of the ruling. According to the agreement, my Skymist Immortal Empire will select a good date and head into their imperial palace, directly bringing Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze away with us, heading back to the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Skymist Jiang swept his gaze over everyone here as he spoke. "This time, the adjudication will be performed by the various peak powers of the Eastern Regions in the immortal realm. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuses to accept the result of the ruling, it means that they are declaring war against all the other powers.

This voice thundered through the air, spreading across the entire royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire right into the imperial palace.

Right now, the atmosphere within the imperial palace was extremely tense. The Skymist Immortal Empire had actually contacted all the other peak powers to gather here, their methods so domineering that they were basically riding over the heads of everyone within the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Chapter 1113: Do you want to marry Qing'er?

Within the residence of Princess Changping, Princess Changping, Crimson-eyed Marquis, Qin Wentian and Qing`er, stood in a courtyard as they stared up at the sky. They could see a brilliant beam of light arcing across space, moving towards the emperor palace where the Evergreen Immortal Emperor resides. That was none other than the adjudication letter sent by the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"They are going too far. They actually dare to send the letter to the emperor palace." The Crimson-eyed Marquis's express turned cold. "Who the hell does Skymist Hai thinks he is? He even dares to say he wants to marry the princesses of our Empire? Simply ridiculous."

"They clearly have ulterior motives and he is nothing but a front for them. The Skymist Immortal Empire clearly knows that my Evergreen Immortal Empire would never agree. They are intentionally targeting us." Princess Changping's beautiful eyes also flickered with a cold light.

"I wonder how the great emperor would handle this." The marquis turned his gaze into the direction of the Emperor Palace. After that internal warfare, it was a fact that the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Empire has dropped. The Skymist Immortal Empire truly knows how to grab the opportunity.

"I don't believe the Skymist Immortal Empire would dare to wage war against our empire." From the side, the daughter of Princess Changping, Ting`er, spoke unhappily.

"Who knows? Our Evergreen Immortal Empire is naturally also unwilling to start a war unless we truly have no more choice left to us." The Crimson-eyed Marquis coldly spoke. At this moment, there was no way for the people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire to remain calm. All the animosity and grudges between the nobles all vanished as they faced a common enemy. They stared in the direction of the emperor palace and there were even several nobles walking towards there, wanting to request an audience with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

However, there was no news from the emperor palace. Nobody knew what the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was thinking.

In fact, nobody knew that at this moment within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was currently playing chess against an imposing-looking middle-aged man.

"Junior apprentice brother Evergreen. If this piece lands on the board, it would be checkmate. How can you resolve this?" The middle-aged man placed his chess piece down. He actually termed the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as junior apprentice brother.

"Senior brother advanced gradually and entrenched yourself to solidify the end result you wanted at every step. I can only head deep in the depths of death and hope to find life from there." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. His chess piece also landed on the board, destroying half of his own controlled territory. But similarly, he also caused grievous damage to his opponent.

The imposing middle-aged man stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and smiled, "Junior brother, both you and I originated from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Why must you be so stubborn? There's obviously better moves for you to make, why must you be so obstinate and choose this?"

As he spoke, the middle-aged man waved his hand, causing time to reverse as the chess pieces that were moved were reverted to their original position. He then moved the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's chess piece on behalf of him, and as the chess piece landed, a compromise could be seen, with other wide-ranging possibilities showing themselves.

"What does senior brother intend to do?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly asked.

"I have many descendants, all of them have outstanding talent. One among them would surely inherit my position in the future. As for junior brother, your daughter Qing`er also has extraordinary potential that was high enough to catch the eyes of Matriarch Ji. Wouldn't it be a wonderful thing if we form a marriage alliance between the junior generations? Wouldn't this prediacrement be solved easily then?"

"Qing`er's personality is similar to mine. No one can force her to do the things she doesn't want to do. As her father, I'm naturally unwilling to force her as well. In any case, I'm sure if senior brother really intends to help, you would have other ideas." The voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was as calm as ever.

"In the past when I sent Daolong over to pay a visit, junior brother gave my son no face at all." The imposing middle-aged man continued. So it turned out that his identity was none other than peaklevel expert of the Eastern Region in the immortal realms, the Violet Emperor.

In the external world, only a rare few individuals knew that both the Violet Emperor and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor were of the same sect.

"Senior brother, that was truly an outrageous request, making things difficult for me. Although I'm not acquainted with that little fellow, he is after all, a close friend of Qing`er who came here in the capacity of a guest. If I handed him over to noble nephew Daolong back then, how would others in the immortal realms view me?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly replied.

"Junior brother is right." The Violet Emperor laughed. He then continued, "But how about now?"

The Violet Emperor turned his gaze onto the chess board. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly inclined his head and stare right at the Violet Emperor. He then calmly spoke, "I don't do things I regret. It is so in the past, as it is now, and so it will be in the future."

"Since this is the case, I will bid my farewell then junior brother." The Violet Emperor smiled. After which, his figure turned illusory as he vanished completely from sight.

This conversation between the two immortal emperors wasn't known to anyone. Regardless of people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire or Skymist Immortal Empire, they had no idea that the choice the Evergreen Immortal Emperor made a few seconds ago, had the potential to affect the entire situation.

Outside the imperial palace and within the royal capital, the signs of a storm gathering could be seen. More and more experts entered and in fact, there are even rumors saying immortal emperor experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire had also arrived, preparing to 'fetch' Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze back to the Skymist Immortal Empire. For a period of time, everyone in the imperial palace was extremely jittery, bracing themselves for the coming of the raging storm.

Everyday, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the other peak powers would pressure the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement made in the past.

But the answer from the imperial palace was that the adjudication process was nothing but a joke. They wanted to use an age-old rule to determine the future of the Evergreen Immortal Empire? How utterly ridiculous.

Both parties stuck to their own convictions. The people in the royal capital speculated that if the Evergreen Immortal Empire truly refused to honor the agreement, would the Skymist Immortal Empire truly wage a war?

Countless news flew around the royal capital. There were even rumors saying that as the Skymist Immortal Empire was waiting for the answer, they have already mobilized their troops and was preparing to attack.

Today, the Skymist Immortal Empire gave the final deadline. A month later, they would enter the imperial palace and 'fetch' the princesses away. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire still refused to honor the agreement and chose to disregard the adjudication ruling, all the peak powers would instantly war against the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The situation within the imperial palace became incomparably tensed. Everyone's nerves were fraying. The Skymist Immortal Empire was too despicable and shameless. Would they really start a war?

Right now, the hearts of the nobles in the Evergreen Immortal Empire already started to waver. From the looks of the situation, the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to be truly preparing to attack. There was only a month worth of time left.

Many people were seeking an audience with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but the immortal emperor refused to entertain anyone. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

The pressure on Qing`er was exceedingly great. She has been living in Princess Changping's residence. Qin Wentian held on to her hand and gave it a gentle reassuring squeeze, "Don't worry, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would never hand you over."

"I know..." Qing`er replied. She wasn't worried that her father would hand her over to the Skymist Immortal Empire. What she was worried is the fact that the Skymist Immortal Empire might really launch attacks against the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The consequences were too dreadful to imagine.

"Qing`er." At this very moment, a voice drifted over from their backs, causing Qin Wentian to be startled. There was actually someone that appeared behind them without him sensing anything at all.

Abruptly turning over, Qin Wentian saw an extraordinary figure. That person just casually stood there but he gave off a sense of melding perfectly together with the heaven and earth. When his foot landed on the ground, he gave the feeling of being one with it. There was a sense of an allencompassing unity.

Qing`er had a shocked expression when she saw this man. She glanced at Qin Wentian who was beside her and her next action was actually to stretch out her hand, holding on to Qin Wentian's palm as their fingers interlocked. This caused Qin Wentian to have a sense of warmth in his heart. He naturally knew who this extraordinary figure was now.

"Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." Qin Wentian bowed. The man before him was none other than the supreme existence in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had no change to his expression. He walked to the side of the lake and stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. It was like he was silently admiring the scenery here.

"Qin Wentian, you originated from a particle world, the Sky Harmony City of Chu, within the Grand Xia Empire. Your foster father is Qin Chuan, you became the sovereign monarch of Grand Xia later on, joining the Battle Sword Sect, and got acquainted with the Medicine Sovereign. You fought solo against the hegemon of your world, the Royal Sacred Sect. After destroying them, you held a marriage with the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng."

The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned ahead. There were no ripples on the lake, but Qin Wentian's heart was pounding rapidly.

It seems that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was very clear on everything regarding him.

However, his state of heart soon calmed down. How could the Evergreen Immortal Emperor not pay attention to the daughter he doted upon the most? Many years ago, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor already issued an order for his subordinates to look for Qing`er. At that time, Qing`er was together with him. So how could the Evergreen Immortal Emperor not investigate everything about this young man whom his daughter chose to be with?

In the entire immortal realms, other than Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng, the person who knew the most about him was probably none other than the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"After entering the immortal realms, you somehow got acquainted with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and was sent to participate in the hundred-year recruitment banquet event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. You obtained the position of top ranker but you rejected the offer to take Eastern Sage as your master. After which, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord brought you away, causing everyone to think that you are the personal disciple of the Emperor Lord. You once obtained the position of top ranker in the City of Ancient Emperors, and acquired the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, God's Hand. In there, you defeated Zi Daoyang, and was acquainted with a Holy Maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi. After that, you received her invite for help, and you headed over to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City to aid her in becoming the Holy Successor."

"To repay you, the Southern Phoenix Clan divulged the location of the complete God's Hand to you. You headed to the God Hand Mountain Manor and after entering, you managed to master God's Hand and received the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi."

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke, giving a concise and accurate summary of the events which happened since he was born in the Sky Harmony City. Other than those most secret matters which the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had no idea of, all the other information was extremely accurate.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er stared at the back of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Qing`er was still holding onto his hand tightly, as though wanting to pass on her energy to Qin Wentian. This act of hers was telling him that no matter what her father's decision was, she chose to stand together with him, side by side for all eternity.

"You. Do you wish to marry Qing`er?"

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly turned about, turning his gaze onto Qin Wentian. Under that imposing stare, Qin Wentian felt a stifling pressure boring down on him. It was like if he said a single wrong sentence, he would have to suffer a disastrous consequence.

"I do."

Qin Wentian stared calmly at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and spoke. The pressure on him grew stronger and stronger, causing him to perspire. When Qing`er saw this, she took a step forward and shielded Qin Wentian by standing in front of him. Those cool and beautiful eyes of hers were filled with stubbornness as she stared at her father, as though in a silent protest.

Seeing the stubborness in those eyes, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could only sigh in his heart. "Causing my daughter to act in this manner for the sake of you, I truly want to kill you."

But as the sound of his voice rang out, the pressure on Qin Wentian vanished abruptly. Evidently, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't really wish to kill him.

Chapter 1114: Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy

Qing`er stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Her cold-eyes radiated some unhappiness. When the Evergreen Immortal Emperor saw her eyes, he spoke, "Qing`er, do you know that your father is truly jealous of this scoundrel. Tell me, do you think I should kill him or not?"

Qing`er didn't say anything, she only shook her head in silence. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke, "If I kill him, you most probably would deny the relationship between us from then on."

As he spoke, he turned his gaze again onto Qin Wentian. "I know you want to marry Qing`er, but your strength now is still truly far from sufficient. You are simply too weak, so weak to the extent that an immortal king could effortlessly pinch you to death. You are also aware of the situation here, they even dared to put pressure on the Evergreen Immortal Empire, let alone a mere lone ranger. If you want to protect someone, sometimes you really need to stand at the peak of the immortal realms. A word from you is equivalent to the law here, and nobody would dare to defy you. If you are angered, countless empires would have to prostrate themselves just to appease you."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, he then spoke in a low voice, "Only those ancient emperor characters who once stood at the peak of the immortal realms and unified it, dominating their era, could do so."

"That's right. Even for me, at my current level I still cannot protect the ones I wished to protect. Let alone you... If those people didn't care about their face so much and didn't want to act personally to kill you, you would already be dead. Do you understand this?" The Evergreen Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian.

"Junior understands." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"No you don't. They don't act personally to kill you now because you currently poses no threat to them. But once you begin to show the slightest bit of threat, there would be people willing to pay any price just for your death. You can trust my words." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor continued.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. That's right, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor didn't personally act to kill him because they didn't know that it was him who killed Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu. Similarly, the him currently was of no threat to them at all. In addition with Emperor Yu and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord on his side, a fragile balance was formed. This was why the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor didn't personally act. But if one day they discovered that Qin Wentian has became a threat to them, they would have no more misgivings and would act to kill him.

Any actions taken in the immortal realms was a result of weighing the pros and cons. Once this fragile scale of balance toppled over, all rules would be broken.

"You two better prepare yourselves. For the next few years, I will send you two to a place to cultivate." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. An instant later, his figure completely vanished as though he had never appeared here before.

"Send us to a place to cultivate?" Qin Wentian murmured. Qing`er turned about, his gaze also turned to Qing`er, and was filled with puzzlement. However, Qing`er seemed to be bewildered as well, she had no idea what her father meant by that.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't return to the emperor palace, he went to another similarly imposing palace and met with an ethereal figure with a long flowing silvery-white beard.

"Have you decided?" That ethereal figure asked.

"Yes." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded. "Since Qing`er loves him, I have no way to prevent it. I can only give him a bout of good fortune. Let's hope he is able to seize it."

"Naturally. He still needs a trying environment to temper himself. However, this might pose a risk to you if you send him away." That figure spoke.

"I believe in your judgement." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor replied. "Also, I feel that I understand him. My judgement too, shouldn't be wrong."

"If I didn't peer into his destiny, I wouldn't have told you this either. But since you have decided, let's do our best and prepare to fend off the Skymist Immortal Empire."

"We should be able to settle two things with this. If we cannot..." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at the old man before him as he smiled, "Let's war then."

After that, he turned and departed the area. There were still many nobles outside the Emperor Palace seeking an audience. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't meet with them.

Time flew by and the deadline of a month was reached. Today, the atmosphere in the entire Evergreen Immortal Empire felt extraordinarily heavy. Outside the imperial palace, countless people were waiting to see what would happen next.

Today, was the deadline for the Evergreen Immortal Palace to accept the agreement. The Skymist Immortal Empire and their alliance brought people into the imperial palace to 'fetch' Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze away to be married into the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Up until today, the Evergreen Immortal Empire has never acknowledge the adjudication.

Outside the imperial palace, many figures could be seen massing together from afar. Among these figures, there were experts from the various major powers. The group in the lead was undoubtedly immensely powerful. Every step they took, the cadence of their unity caused the earth to sink in a few inches. Such terrifying might continuously gushed forth into the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, causing fear to fill the hearts of the guards who were guarding the gates.

The Skymist Immortal Empire actually came right to their doorsteps while the Evergreen Immortal Emperor still hadn't showed any indication of being prepared to fight them off.

"BOOM!" The sounds of the footsteps echoed. In front of Skymist Jiang, a terrifying old man could be seen. His cultivation base was heavenly and was most probably an immortal emperor character. Each of his steps radiated the might of the Great Dao, and felt like trampling on people's hearts. Such a mighty force unceasingly closed in on the imperial palace.

Finally, these people arrived at the gates of the imperial palace. The immortal emperor from Skymist spoke, "The Skymist Envoy has arrived to await the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement. We will be bringing Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze back to Skymist with us."

"BULLSHIT!" A thunderous voice rang out from the palace. An old man instantly appeared in the air, as his aura that was akin to a desolate wild beast gushed out. He coldly spoke, "We do not acknowledge this so-called 'adjudication."

"BOOM, BOOM!" The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire all soared into the air, facing off in opposition against the Skymist Immortal Empire and their allies.

"What a ridiculous notion. Are there still ancient emperors around?" A noble icily spoke. "What qualifications does your Skymist Immortal Empire have to invoke an adjudication? Could it be that your Skymist Immortal Empire has already unified the entire immortal realms?"

"INSOLENCE!" The immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire shot back. Instantly, everyone groaned in misery. For those with lower cultivations, all of them even coughed out blood.

That word was spoken with force from the Great Dao, it rang through the skies and shook the souls of everyone. That immortal emperor from Skymist then coldly continued, "As a peak power of the Eastern Regions, could it be that the Evergreen Immortal Empire is intending to dishonor the agreement? If this is the case, our Skymist Immortal Empire would have no choice but to invoke an adjudication, seeking the help of the other peak powers here. Who would have thought that even when things have unfolded to this stage, the Evergreen Immortal Empire still refused to acknowledge it. The Evergreen Immortal Empire is truly a shame of our immortal realms."

"That's right. The agreement has the royal seal of the Evergreen Immortal Empire stamped onto it. The Evergreen Immortal Empire has to honor it no matter what." An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect also added.

"What a joke, you want to use a lame agreement to decide the matters for our empire? Also, what does this matter have to do with the Paragon Sword Sect?" The anger from the nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire towered up into the sky. The entirety of their aura transformed into a terrifying tempest, clashing against the aura released from all these other experts that stood in opposition to them. The clashes of the auras transformed into a formless screen of light that expanded unceasingly, enveloping this entire area.

"I just want to know if the Evergreen Immortal Empire would honor the agreement. Will you hand over the females or not?" That immortal emperor from Skymist spoke, causing the intensity of their anger to soar even higher. Hand the females over? Was the Skymist Empire treating the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire as their prisoners?

Leaving aside princesses who had a lofty status. Even daughters of nobility wouldn't stand for such an insult.

"No."

A voice thundered throughout the air, originating from within the imperial palace. The eyes of the nobles all flashed as they turned their heads. A moment later, a figure could be seen appearing high up in the air, radiating a scintillating light, akin to a divinity.

"We pay our respects to the great emperor." The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire simultaneously knelt down. The might gushing forth from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor permeated the atmosphere and enveloped this entire space.

"The envoys from Skymist pays our respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." The experts from Skymist bowed, appearing extremely polite. However, there was not a trace of respect in their eyes.

"Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the agreement made in the past between our two empires, we sincerely hope that you would honor it, allowing us to bring back the two princesses." The immortal emperor from Skymist spoke. Even in the face of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, he showed no fear at all.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood in the air, staring at the opposing emperor. He didn't say anything but his gaze was incomparably sharp, as though he wanted to penetrate his opponent. Only after a long moment did he speak, "The adjudication ruling? Very well, since you all believe in the adjudication of the immortal realms so much, let me announce this then. I don't agree with the ruling, and I welcome the adjudication battle that follows."

His voice rang out far and wide, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was willing to fight the adjudication battle.

The eyes of the immortal emperor from Skymist flashed, he stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he spoke. "Since this is the case, which cultivation realm do you want to select for the battle? Immortal-foundation, or the immortal king realm?"

The eyes of this immortal emperor flickered with sharpness, an adjudication battle was a large-scale battle of massacre. With so many allies, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really wants to fight, the number of casualties would be unthinkable.

After all, the adjudication battle was a life-and-death battle.

The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire also felt their hearts trembling. Seems like the Evergreen Immortal Emperor already planned for this and he was willing to fight the adjudication battle. Naturally this was also something that couldn't be help. If he obediently handed over the two princesses, the reputation of the Evergreen Immortal Empire would forever be tarnished, becoming a joke of the immortal realms.

The Evergreen Immortal Empire would rather fight than to submit.

"Immortal foundation." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. This was within the expectations of the crowd. Immortal kings are considered the core and backbone of a sect or clan. Even to an

immortal empire, immortal kings are extremely important characters. For a large scale adjudication battle, neither side would be able to afford the losses.

"The battle from the adjudication ruling will need a minimum of eighty-one experts. This is something both sides must agree on. Evergreen Immortal Emperor, how many people do you want to send for each cultivation level?" That immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire asked.

"In this era, there are no more ancient emperors. Doesn't that make the adjudication battle somewhat like a joke? But since the Skymist Immortal Empire wished to pass the adjudication ruling no matter what, let me show the immortal realms... an era where ancient emperors would once again appear!" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke. He stomped forcefully on the ground as he inclined his head, staring at the sky. In an instant, the entire stretch of sky was transformed into a boundless starry space.

"What is the Evergreen Immortal Emperor planning to do?" The eyes of everyone flickered, filled with a lack of comprehension.

"An era where ancient emperors would once again appear?" The gazes of the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire flickered. In the air, astral energy transformed into the dao of the heavens and earth, opening up a path among the stars. This ancient path was resplendent and had a majesticness that caused everyone to feel awe from their souls.

At the very end of the starry path, a towering and imposing palace could be seen, shimmering in and out of existence as it cast its projection downwards.

"Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy! He is summoning the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy." The immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire felt his heart trembling. For those beside him, they all had a lost look on their faces as they stared blankly at the projection of the majestic academy.

Chapter 1115: Earthquake-level Commotion in the Entire Immortal Realms

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood high up in the air. The light radiating from him illuminated the sky and at this moment, everyone in the boundlessly vast empire were all staring at him, feeling awe in their hearts.

The entire royal capital was enveloped by that starry space and as the astral light cascaded downwards, it felt like this entire city was about to be completely absorbed by that.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky, feeling an intense fluctuation in his heart. Was this the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?

The strength of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could cover a boundlessly vast land area, the entire royal capital here was many many times vaster compared to the entire particle world which he originated from. But now, every inch of this space was fully enveloped.

The sun and moon emitted no light. Qin Wentian felt he wasn't standing in the city but was under the starry skies. Also right now, he was not the only one who felt this way. Everyone in the royal capital had the same feeling as well. All of them were staring at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor with awe and fear. This supreme figure had truly shocked everyone with a display of his power.

At the end of that boundlessly vast starry space, that majestic palace was shimmering in and out of existence. The astral light from it flowed into the royal capital, and cascaded down on everyone here.

"Has he gone crazy?" The immortal emperor character from the Skymist Immortal Empire started in shock. As an immortal emperor, he naturally knew some secrets of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. By summoning the Sacred Academy, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor wasn't approved and didn't gain the recognition of the academy, it's rumored that he would have to pay a terrible terrible price.

Could it be that the Evergreen Immortal Empire had the confidence that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would appear in the immortal realms in this era?

One must know that in the legends, it's said that the ancient Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would only appear during eras where ancient emperors would be born. Once the Sacred Academy appeared, it meant that sooner or later, one such figure would appear and dominate the entire era, uniting the immortal realms.

Before this, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor said that he would show everyone an era where ancient emperors would once again appear. So, it meant that he was actually going to summon the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Everyone in this vast royal capital was shaking from head to toe. The astral light from that majestic palace landed on everyone and after a very long moment, an intense beam of light actually shot forth from the palace, shooting towards a certain location in the immortal realms.

After that, this stretch of starry skies gradually disappeared as the light from the sun shone down on everyone once more. It felt like they just experienced a dream. They stared at the vanishing majestic palace and had a sense that this entire academy was truly about to descend.

"The Sacred Academy descends, the curtains for the era of ancient emperors are once again pulled open." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood in the air and spoke, his solemn voice ringing throughout the entire capital, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble.

Has the curtains of the era of ancient emperors once again been pulled open?

Would an ancient emperor really be born from this era?

This, would this really be an age where ancient emperors appeared once more?

Only to see that from the sky, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly descended. He turned his gaze towards the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and stated, "Since you all wished to invoke the adjudication ruling. Let this emperor increase the weightage of that. Only with the approach of an ancient emperor era would this adjudication have some weight to it."

"So it turns out that the Senior Evergreen is a disciple of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy from the past era. To think that you actually can summon it to appear." That immortal emperor character of the Skymist Immortal Empire stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he spoke.

"Speaking of which, this emperor should be considered among the last batch of its disciples. During the time of my youth, the ancient emperors slowly vanished from the immortal realms completely. Right now, that era is about to be restarted." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke. "Since you all want an adjudication battle so badly, let's wait for the Sacred Academy to appear. For that battle, we will see who has the higher number of experts from our side that can enter the academy, and fight with that number. How about it?"

"Since the Sacred Academy has descended, I don't mind waiting. I will return and discuss the matter about postponing the adjudication battle before I give you a reply." That immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire spoke. He then brought his men away and actually left.

Clearly, they were all stunned by the fact that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could summon the sacred academy. This was a major matter, and they wanted to hurry back to their Immortal Empire immediately to report this news.

Not only for the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Palace and the other powers were similarly stunned by the news. The felt that the certains of a new era has been pulled open. The actions of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was a herald to a brand new age. This was a much more major matter compared to suppressing the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They could always wait and continue the suppressing in the future.

The powerful Skymist Immortal Empire departed just like that. This made everyone faintly feel that because of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's actions, there might be a possibility that something much more grander than the war between two immortal empires would soon happen in the immortal realms. As for what would happen exactly, everyone naturally had no idea.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er were still in the imperial palace. They were at a loss as well, and didn't know the import of what just happened. However, Qin Wentian could faintly sense that this has something to do with the conversation the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had with him a month ago. Wanting to send him and Qing`er there to cultivate.

"Everyone, you all can return. Prepare to select the most outstanding geniuses from our Empire. The candidates selected can be at the immortal foundation realm or the immortal king realm." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor commanded. His words caused the eyes of many to flicker, even among the nobles, many people didn't understand. However, all of them still nodded and hastened to obey the command.

Qin Wentian also returned to Princess Changping's residence. After several days, an immortal king that came together with him informed Qin Wentian that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to meet with him. He was to return to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect immediately.

Qin Wentian knew that this probably had something to do with that majestic palace at the end of the starry skies. Hence, he bid farewell to Qing`er and prepared to return.

Through the spatial-transference array of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian and the people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, returned to the Cloud Prefecture.

Qin Wentian didn't return to his residence. Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to meet him, he went over to the Emperor Lord Palace straight away.

"I heard that you displayed your prowess, and exhibited your brilliance fully in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In fact, right now the nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire no longer object to you being together with Princess Qing`er, right?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Emperor Lord must be jesting." Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled. "Emperor Lord, the reason for this meeting, is it because of that ancient palace that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summoned?"

"Mhm. That is no mere palace, but an ancient academy. It has not appeared ever since a very long time ago." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. "Every time the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy appears, it is an indication of an era where there would be ancient emperors. Since the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could summon the academy, it probably means that he has cultivated within there once before in the past. Also, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor clearly stated that an ancient emperor-level character would appear in this current era of the immortal realms. If not, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would never appear.

"What sort of place is the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy exactly?" Qin Wentian was a little puzzled. Could the appearance of an academy truly mean that an ancient emperor would appear in this era?

"I have never entered there, hence I have no idea." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. "However according to rumors, that place is a sacred ground for cultivation. Only those with exceedingly high potential would be able to gain entry. The criteria for entering is even higher compared to the City of Ancient Emperors. You and your companions can try to enter and experience the life within there."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Also for the adjudication battle this time around, if you wish to help the Evergreen Immortal Empire, just do it. Although the Skymist Immortal Empire might have invoked the adjudication battle, they most likely would have some misgivings about truly waging an all-out war." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

"Many thanks, Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian bowed.

"Go on. Bai Wuya is also looking for you." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he bid farewell, and went to Bai Wuya's residence. It seems like the incident of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy startled many people. Both the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya were both looking for him.

"Senior brother." After entering Bai Wuya's courtyard, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over.

"You have returned." Bai Wuya had a warm smile on his face when he saw Qin Wentian. He then continued, "Your harvest this time around isn't small. Even the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy appeared."

Qin Wentian smiled bitterly as he shook his head. He also had no idea that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would actually be able to summon the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Wentian, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has already descended onto the immortal realms and is located at the Central Regions. This piece of news is being widely circulated and I believe that everyone in the immortal realms would learn of this news very soon. This time around, there will be many disciples from our Heavenly Talisman Realm heading over. You naturally must do so as well. However, don't forget your identity as a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm." Bai Wuya spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. Did the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy really trigger an earthquake-level commotion in the immortal realms?

"Go and prepare yourself well for now. Do not miss this opportunity." Bai Wuya reminded. Qin Wentian nodded his head before he departed. Upon staring at Qin Wentian's back view as he was departing, Bai Wuya then glanced up into the sky.

"An era of ancient emperors, did the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summon the Academy purely because of junior brother Qin?" Bai Wuya silently mused. This time, he would enter there as well. Everyone in the immortal realms wished to take a look at this Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy of the ancient era. Most probably, the entire immortal realms would be in a fervor soon.

And just as what Bai Wuya expected, in the Eastern Regions, Skymist Jiang and his men had really returned back to the Skymist Immortal Empire. They had temporarily put the agreement with the Evergreen Immortal Empire behind them and were preparing with their full efforts for the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

As for the Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Palace, Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the rest of the major powers, all of them returned and were making their preparations as well.

The Eastern Region was truly shaken by this.

In a certain location of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, within a beautiful immortal palace, a young man stood before a beautiful women as he bowed, "Master, you wanted to see me?"

"Taixu, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has appeared. This to you is a heavenly opportunity. Make your preparations and enter." The beautiful woman smiled. She was none other than the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

Not only for the Eastern Regions, many powers in the Southern Regions, Western Regions, Northern Regions and even the Central Regions have all received the news. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch also sent out many dao protectors to protect the holy maidens and successors as they prepared to head towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

For the Jiang Clan, a group of young men with the most outstanding talents stood together. Jiang Ziyu was also within this group and at this moment before them, an old man could be seen. That old man spoke in a solemn voice, "The Sacred Academy has appeared. The era that belongs to all of you, has finally arrived."

In fact, even the Myriad Devil Islands that were situated in an independent area of the immortal realms, have also received the news. Experts of the devil path were all preparing, and the Myriad Devil Sovereign also gave the order for the devil-path practitioners to head towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, located within the Central Regions of the immortal realms.

This time around, the commotion caused truly shook the entire immortal realms!

Chapter 1116: Unstable Situation

Within the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the boundlessly vast center region had large stretches of desolation and there were also boundless empires with a countless number of major powers. Because it was the central core of this layer of the immortal realms, it is the most luxurious and flourishing region whose land size was also the largest.

In the Central Regions, there was an extremely prosperous city named Nine Tripod City.

The center of Nine Tripod City was their core, to their west was a vast ocean where jiao dragons would occasionally appear. In fact, it's said that there are even true dragons lived in the depths of the western ocean.

Not only so, for the other three directions, the territory there was under the control of many different powers. This Nine Tripod City was a free city, and incomparably prosperous. There would be countless experts visiting this place on a daily basis.

The name of this city came because of the nine tripods stationed in the nine directions within it. Legend has it that these nine tripods were divine tripods, they stabilized and suppressed heavenly destiny within this city, causing it to be incomparably prosperous for countless years, lasting for all eternity.

And now, an incident appeared that validated the legend. A few days ago, a beam of divine light actually shot down from the sky, cascading down on all immortal realms before it finally landed within the Nine Tripod City.

And after that, the entire Nine Tripod City was in a fervor. Experts from all locations came by, and there would occasionally be auras that were tyrannical to the extreme also appearing that enveloped the entire Nine Tripod City, as though those powerful immortal senses were observing the situation. Next, the entire immortal realms were shook by the commotion as news that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has descended into the Nine Tripod City.

Right now, the powers of the immortal realms were rushing towards Nine Tripod City. Very soon, the already popular and prosperous Nine Tripod City, became even more lively. People could be seen everywhere. This city suddenly began to glow with extraordinary splendor.

In addition, these powers were all either backed by an immortal king or an immortal emperor. Everyone here was extraordinary, and there were no mediocre people. For mediocre people, even if they arrived, they would only be qualified enough to become spectators.

After that, the Eastern, Western, Southern and Northern Region's experts all appeared within Nine Tripod City. These people were all the most outstanding elites of the various powers. And they only had a single purpose – to gain admittance to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Look, those are the people from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Back then those years ago, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was a renown beauty in the entire immortal realms. Her descendants are truly all as beautiful as the flowers." At this moment, many people turned their gaze upon the female figures in the air. These beautiful females were none other than the Southern Phoenix Clan from the Southern Regions of the immortal realms.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan is one of the three great ancient clans and is incomparably powerful with extremely deep foundations. If one could marry a holy maiden, it would truly be a wonderful thing." Somebody fantasized.

"The timing of these Southern Region's forces are truly coincidental. Look over there, that group is from the Ancient Jiang Clan. The mysterious Jiang Clan had actually also sent such a large number of people over." Some experts glanced at a space behind the Southern Phoenix Clan. They could see a group of people with extraordinary auras also soaring through the air.

"The Ancient Ying Clan brought the most experts." Someone laughed, staring at a direction. Although the distance between them was far, they could still discern that these experts were from the ancient Ying Clan. They sat in an imposing dragon carriage, exuding a mighty imposingness. The man in the lead was clad in a dragon robe, radiating an unexcelled aura in this world.

Although the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy didn't look very large from the outside, there was actually someone saying that it's rumored there is another entire world within the academy.

"Can we enter directly?" Someone asked.

"Even immortal emperors have no way to force entry let alone you. This place is the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they would naturally have a set of rules. It seems that no one can enter unless they pass the criteria." Somebody replied. The news of the sacred academy continued to spread far and wide as more and more people rushed here.

After some days, the experts from the Eastern Regions have all arrived.

Today, the experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect also reached here. Bai Wuya personally led them over, this imposing lineup consisted of several thousand people and Qin Wentian naturally was among them as well.

"Which power does these people belong to?" Someone in the city asked, they had no idea with regards to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"Not sure."

"They are a new power that recently rose up in the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms, going by the name of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect that was established by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. They occupied six out of the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and are now currently at war against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Those with broader horizons explained. The Central Regions of the immortal realms was very far away from the Eastern Regions. In this prosperous and boundlessly vast city, there were naturally many conflicts among major powers. Hence the people paying attention to things in the other regions wouldn't be many. Ordinary characters would only care about their own cultivation.

"There are so many experts here, truly a meeting of wind and clouds. Our strength is so much weaker in comparison." At this moment, Jun Mengchen could be heard speaking in a low voice. After his seclusion, he has also stepped into the second-level of immortal foundation. His talent was no doubt outstanding but a second-level immortal might be able to become the hegemon of some remote and obscure city. But when in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, a second-level immortal was merely somebody at the beginning of the pathway that leads to the strong.

"We haven't arrived at the place yet. Or else, there would be even more experts." Qin Wentian smiled. Bai Wuya's immortal sense gushed ahead as he continued leading the way. Finally, they arrived at the area where the academy descended. Over here, many experts has already gathered. In fact, all of them were people from the peak powers in the immortal realms.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan arrived as well." Jun Mengchen pointed toward a direction. Qin Wentian turned over there. The various holy maidens were here and the woman in the lead was someone Qin Wentian knew by reputation. It was none other than the dao protector of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch herself, Nanfeng Jinghong.

"Don't be shy, you can go over and greet them." Bai Wuya smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded his head and stepped out. Among the crowd from the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge stepped out when they saw him coming over. Both of them were as beautiful as ever, Nanfeng Shengge had a bright smile on her face as she spoke, "Sir Qin has arrived as well."

"Miss Shengge, it has been long since we last met." Qin Wentian nodded with a smile. He then turned to Nanfeng Yunxi only to hear her saying, "I heard that you created huge waves of commotion once again but this time around, the location was in the Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"You even know about that?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"The Skymist Immortal Empire invoked the adjudication ruling, wanting to force Qing`er to marry into their empire. They are truly too overbearing." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. "I still thought that you would come here together with Princess Qing`er."

"Why do I feel a sense of jealousy." Jun Mengchen who was by the side, chortled. His words causing Qin Wentian to glare at him ruthlessly. When he saw the awkward expression in Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes, Qin Wentian hurriedly spoke, "Ignore him, that fellow always loves to talk nonsense."

"I'm used to it." Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Jun Mengchen as she spoke, causing Jun Mengchen to avoid her gaze. He then added, "Nanfeng Yunxi, when have I ever spoke nonsense?"

"I will go back first." Nanfeng Yunxi decided not to answer and chose to wisely retreat instead. After that, she and Nanfeng Shengge went back to the Southern Phoenix Camp. There were many who glanced at the two of them out of curiosity, even Nanfeng Jinghong looked over. Qin Wentian bowed slightly in Nanfeng Jinghong's direction to indicate his respect and Nanfeng Jinghong nodded slightly in return. This caused the others in the Southern Phoenix Clan to feel shock in their hearts.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also felt an icy intent targeted at him. His eyes turned over as he saw a group of experts from the ancient Ying Clan. Within the crowd of people, Ying Teng was there as well. His eyes gleamed with malevolence as he stared at Qin Wentian, emitting an intense killing intent.

Ying Teng would never be able to forget the humiliation he suffered at the God Hand Mountain Manor.

However, Qin Wentian merely casually glanced at Ying Teng before shifting his eyes away. He returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and couldn't be bothered any longer. In his heart, Ying Teng couldn't even be considered as an opponent. His attitude that was filled with contempt for Ying Teng, made the malevolence in Ying Teng's eyes grow even more intense.

"Ying Teng, is he the one who humiliated you?" A guy beside Ying Teng asked.

"Yes. I will kill him for sure this time." Ying Teng icily replied.

"I'll remember him." That person who asked earlier, added.

"We have no idea when the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would open for sure. Let's wait here in the nearby surroundings for now." Bai Wuya spoke. At their level, they can naturally go without rest or sleep. This location was very vast, they could just casually sit down to cultivate.

More and more experts descended. These were all peak powers of the Central Regions, the supreme cults and ancient tribes of the Western Regions, powerful sects and clans of the Northern Regions, were all gathered here.

The Evergreen Immortal Empire's people also finally arrived. Qing`er naturally walked over after she saw Qin Wentian.

Other than those peak powers, there were also several unaffiliated immortal kings who brought their descendants here. Ordinary people didn't dare to offend anyone, you simply had no idea if the person walking next to you on the street was a core disciple of some great power.

Today, within Nine Tripod City, a fearsome devilish might suddenly permeated the atmosphere.

Within the location of the sacred academy, all the experts inclined their heads and they only saw a large number of figures in black soaring through the air. All of these people were radiating fearsome devilish might, and were grouped together in separate clusters. Each of these clusters might represent a singular power. Right now, many clusters of devil-path practitioners were all grouped together as they head over here.

It was well known that the major devil powers in the Myriad Devil Islands slaughtered each other with impunity and was extremely ruthless in nature. Seems like today, they actually were temporarily at peace and decided to join forces to head here.

"People from the Myriad Devil Islands, you guys dare to step into the Nine Tripod City of our immortal realms?" An old man from a certain power stood up and spoke. His aura was extremely terrifying as he gazed at the incoming experts.

"What a joke. Isn't our Myriad Devil Islands also a part of this layer of immortal realms?" A black-robed expert coldly replied. "This time, us devil practitioners came here without devil emperor

characters. We are naturally here just simply for the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and aren't keen to create trouble. I hope you guys will take this in mind and not cause trouble for us needlessly."

"You guys even dare to be so arrogant despite the fact that you are now in the territory of the Central Regions?" Another person harshly stated.

"You want to test us? Our Myriad Devil Sovereign has already dispatched devil emperors to different locations in the immortal realms. If you all want to wage war against us, our devil emperors will simply slaughter their way into your clans and sects." The black-robed expert who spoke earlier domineeringly replied. His words caused many to snort coldly, yet all of them couldn't help but to feel some trepidation in their hearts.

Chapter 1117: Beiming Youhuang

With the arrival of powers from the Myriad Devil Islands, it means that all the powers of the immortal realms have truly arrived here.

In the vast space where the sacred academy appeared, each and every power was helmed by a powerful immortal king or emperor. Naturally, there were also powers backed by ordinary characters. However, these wouldn't be too conspicuous, only the strongest of these powers would become the center of attention.

Qin Wentian glanced over, but he actually couldn't see the end with a single glance. The powers who came here were simply too many in number, basically uncountable.

"Even for the City of Ancient Emperors, the attraction rate is much lower than this." Qin Wentian murmured in a low voice.

"The City of Ancient Emperors has always been in the immortal realms and the major powers would always send their peak geniuses over. However, it's just that the timing would be different, staggered out over time. This sacred academy is a completely different scenario. Its appearance is like a heavenly opportunity and an indication that an era where ancient emperors would once again appear. How can this not attract all the major powers of the immortal realms over?"

Bai Wuya replied. All the peak powers would naturally wish to become a character like an ancient emperor, standing at the peak of the immortal realms. Since the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy had truly appeared, how could they not seize this opportunity?

"Everyone, scram." At this moment, an ice-cold voice drifted over. The crowd actually opened up a path for a group of experts that each radiated a fearsome demonic qi. What made everyone puzzled was that these people were actually riding on the backs of some extremely powerful experts, soaring through the air. These mounts, were actually all human immortal kings who expanded their forms for those people with demonic qi to sit upon.

"Immortal king slaves?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, staring at the tyrannical experts who just arrived. From their aura and the demonic glint in their eyes, Qin Wentian instantly knew that these people were from a demonic race.

"They are from the Sky Roc Race of the Western Regions. The Sky Roc Race inherited the ancient bloodline of the heavenly roc and are considered pure-blooded greater demons. They are incomparably tyrannical and would capture powerful human cultivators to be their slaves. In their race, demonic beasts were the rulers and humans were the servants." A person from the side added. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, humans and demons were of different races. Demons when looking upon humans, was just like how humans looked upon demons. Each wanted to control the other.

As pure-blooded greater demons, the Sky Rocs were naturally incomparably arrogant. In their eyes, they were of the highest caste of existence while humans were low and petty.

"Scram!" These powerful demons controlled their human slaves to move forward with great speed as they roared, directly rushing to the central area of this location. Their gazes contained an incredible loftiness as they stared at the surroundings.

"Even a bunch of vile beasts also dares to be so arrogant?" A mocking voice rang out, causing the eyes of everyone to flicker. There were actual people daring to mock the Sky Roc Race.

The eyes of the experts from the Sky Roc Race flickered, incomparably sharp as they glanced at the person who spoke. Over there, a group of experts with extremely fearsome auras could be seen. All of them were incomparably noble-like and seemed to be innately born kings and emperors.

"People from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire." The eyes of everyone flashed. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was a peak power of the Central Regions, and their clan cultivates the Royal Great Emperor Classic, granting them boundless power. They are one of the three great immortal empires of the Central Regions."

"Get out here." An expert from the Sky Roc Clan snorted. His voice was extremely sharp and his eyes gleamed with golden light, terrifying to the extreme.

"Insolence." Another young man from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire berated.

"It's fine for you bunch of vile beasts to act arrogantly in the Western Regions, yet you guys even want to be so brazen here?" Another voice rang out. The person who spoke was an expert from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, another of the three great empires from the Central Regions."

"ROAR!" A heaven-shaking roar rang out as an intense killing intent swept over everything. Numerous war chariots could be seen flying through the air as the fearsome demonic qi of greater demons gushed forth. On the foreheads of these greater demons, the character '王' (King), could been seen. All of these newcomers were of extraordinary strength.

"Greater demonic white tigers." The eyes of everyone flashed. Greater Demons of the white tiger variety were the easiest to identify. Those of royal blood would all have the ' \pm ' character on their foreheads. This ancient character exuded an extreme balefulness, causing fear in the hearts of those who see it.

"Do you guys want to battle?" That expert from the Nine-Emperor Immortal Empire coldly spoke. This place was the Nine Tripod City, a territory that belongs to the humans. How would they be afraid of these greater demons even though the royal-blooded greater demons all have towering combat strength? In addition, they themselves were a peak power in the Central Regions.

"RUMBLE!" The war chariots of the White Tiger Clan started rumbling as a supreme might radiated from them. The baleful qi from the greater demon white tigers permeated the entire area. That experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all snorted coldly. An instant later, a resplendent immortal light illuminated the area, as a startling emperor qi gushed out in all directions.

"The ancient sacred academy is a place where both humans and demons can cultivate in. Since everyone is already here and the academy has even appeared, why must there be a fight now?" A charming voice suddenly drifted over. From a certain direction, a group of fairies in white floated through the air, each of them had incomparable beauty. Their features were all top-grade and in comparison of overall beauty, they were even a shade more outstanding compared to the beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan. This made many males on the scene involuntarily want to get closer to them.

"An expert from the Jadestage Immortal Palace." Bai Wuya who was beside Qin Wentian commented in a low voice, informing the people around him, enabling them to broaden their horizons.

"Fairy Yao is still the one that is good with words." An expert of the White Tiger Race stared at that maiden as he smiled. "It is said that beauties are everywhere in the Jadestage Immortal Palace and now that we've met, I can say that they truly live up to that reputation. If you girls have the time, feel free to pay a visit to our clan. Who knows, maybe a legendary love story between humans and demons might be created.

Many experts of the White Tiger Race started laughing, their eyes gleaming with a nefarious look.

"A beast will always be a beast." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

"Bzz!" A gust of violent wind blew over. Everyone turned their heads over only to see an immortal sedan was being hoisted by several experts. Also, everyone who sat within the immortal sedan must definitely have an extraordinary statuses, or they wouldn't arrive in such a manner.

"That is a major power from the Northern Region, experts from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty." Bai Wuya's horizons were broader, he knew where these people originated from.

"Oh, younger sister Youhuang is here." A powerful immortal king beauty from the Jadestage Immortal Palace spoke. The immortal sedan was lowered, and as the curtains of the sedan were lifted up, a flawless face could be seen within.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over, landing on the flawless features, giving him a shock as he felt a strong sense of familiarity.

"Who is that person?" Qin Wentian asked.

"She should be a princess from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty named Beiming Youhuang. She is an extremely famous beauty in the Northern Regions and is someone with a terrifyingly high talent and immense combat prowess." Bai Wuya spoke. An instant later, that beautiful figure stood up and walked out of the sedan, revealing a flawlessly perfect figure that matches completely with her

features. However, an air of cold arrogance mixed with streaks of nobility could be felt emitted from her.

"It's her?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as a hint of recognition appearing within. Beside him, Little Rascal also barked shrilly, staring in that direction.

He had met this woman before. In the past back when they were still in the City of Ancient Emperors, that incomparably beautiful female apparition who possessed Nanfeng Yunxi was none other than her.

Now, to think that he would see her once again and that her identity would actually be so shocking. This Beiming Youhuang was an immortal king-level expert who was also a princess from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

Beiming Youhuang seemed to have sensed something. Her gaze flickered as she turned over to Qin Wentian's direction. An instant later, her eyes focused on Little Rascal as they gleamed with a sharp light. Little Rascal's head shrank back as he whined in a baby voice, "Oh god, this female ghost also has a part of the inheritance, she is going to devour this baobao whole!"

"The inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Great Emperor." Qin Wentian's eyes turned sharp. Beiming Youhuang also possessed a part of the inheritance. Back then, the reason she was trying to enter the City of Ancient Emperors, was most probably to obtain this inheritance.

The cold arrogant gaze of Beiming Youhuang finally shifted over. She no longer glanced over here, but was staring at the sacred academy instead.

"This woman is so cold." Little Rascal whined, apparently he felt some fear towards her.

At this moment, the sound of a dragon's roar could be heard. As everyone turned to that direction, true demonic dragons could be seen soaring through the clouds as they shuttled over to this direction. When they arrived, they all transformed into humans and landed on the ground. This caused the experts of the Central Region to frown. Experts from the demonic dragon race of the Dragon Island located in the Western Sea have actually also arrived.

All the major powers start shifting their positions. Only those true peak-level immortal-emperor powers had the qualifications to be right at the front. Even for a sect like the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they didn't have the qualifications to be at the forefront.

There were simply too many major powers in the entire immortal realms.

For the Central Regions, there were the three great immortal empires – Nine-Emperors, Chasing Sun, and the Senluo Empire. There was also the Nibblesky Sacred Cult, Thundergod Hall, etc.

In the Southern Regions, there are the three great ancient clans.

In the Western Regions, there was the Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race, Scorpion King Race, etc. The greater demons here were all extremely powerful pure-blooded demons. Also, the Myriad Devil Islands were located near to the Western Regions as well.

Right now, all of these powers were gathered here at Nine Tripod City because of the commotion that swept through the immortal realms. This was the herald of a brand new era where ancient emperors would once again appear.

In the surroundings, there were many ordinary powers content to act as spectators. This place was the gathering of elites from the immortal realms, it was unknown how many demon-level geniuses would be born. If they could witness that with their eyes, it would truly be a wonderful matter.

Many of these powers had deep conflicts with each other. An example was the conflict between the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires, the conflict has yet to be settled but right now, the Skymist Immortal Empire actually had no intentions to bring up the matter regarding the agreement. They were willing to cast aside everything temporarily in order to fully prepare to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Finally today, beams of intense light descended from the heavens and landed within the sacred academy. The beams of light converged together and transformed into a skytall platform that was surrounded by boundless astral light. On the top of the platform, a sacrificial altar could be seen as a silhouette holding a scepter appeared there.

This figure holding the scepter shimmered in and out of existence, akin to an illusory being.

"Other than immortal emperors, immortal kings all have an opportunity to enter the scared academy. For those who have cultivated over 10,000 years to become immortal kings, you do not possess the qualifications to gain admittance. Only those immortal kings that reached this level within 10,000 years of cultivation time starting from the time they reached immortal foundation,

can stand on this altar. Split yourselves into batches of a hundred and come up one by one." The figure holding the scepter spoke and as his voice rang out, many immortal kings with outstanding talent from the various major powers all stepped out, all of them wanting to enter this sacred academy of the ancient eras.

This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy refused to admit immortal emperors, only immortal kings and immortal-foundation experts have a chance to be admitted. Also, the first criteria was such a severe screening of one's potential. Only those truly monstrous talents would have a chance to enter within!

.

Chapter 1118: Sacred Academy's Quota

The illusory figure on the sacrificial altar spoke. An instant later, immortal kings hurried forth, stepping up the towering platform. As they stepped foot on the platform, a marvelous energy enveloped their bodies, causing their bodies to turn somewhat transparent as their bones and meridians shimmered into view with a brilliant light.

"Immortal kings can said to have reached a certain realm in cultivation, and they basically have already found their paths. Their potential is actually more easily determined. However for immortal emperors, if we likened the immortal foundation to the embryonic form, immortal emperors have already solidified and stabilized their foundation. Hence, they are not eligible to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy." Bai Wuya spoke in a low voice. The eyes of everyone were on the towering platform. A moment later, streams of light shot forth from the scepter, landing on the hundred immortal kings who went up the platform.

This scepter had the ability to link the bones, blood vessels and meridians of the immortal kings together. A hundred glows illuminated the area but soon after, the light shining from several immortal kings begin to dim down into nothingness.

"For those who no longer emit any luster, you can get down now." That illusory figure spoke. Many people had expressions of disappointment. These people were all peak-level immortal kings from the major powers, yet a majority of them no longer emitted the scepter light. They could only accept their fate and got down from the towering platform, while feeling awkward and embarrassed.

"For the rest that remains, you are all eligible to enter the sacred academy. The light from the scepter transformed into runes that remained on their bodies. Those immortal kings who passed the criteria continued on their way into the academy before vanishing from sight.

"Next batch." The scepter holding figure continued. Another hundred immortal kings soared up the towering platform. There were no lack of famous immortal kings among this batch, causing the spectators below to exclaim in excitement.

The people of Nine Tripod City were more familiar with some supreme immortal kings and would shout their names when they recognized one. However, Qin Wentian wasn't familiar, even if the name of an immortal king before him shook the entire immortal realms, he wouldn't know either. Hence, he wasn't that interested or excited but he did discover that even for elite immortal kings, the number of them who could gain entry into the sacred academy was at an extremely low percentage.

Even at the immortal king level, there were simply too many experts who came here. Hence, although the percentage of gaining entry was low, there was still quite a number who succeeded.

Finally, Bai Wuya spoke, "I will go and attempt it with the other immortal kings. After I gain entry, you guys have to take care of yourselves."

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a smile. This senior of his, Bai Wuya, was truly confident. He spoke like he would gain entry into the sacred academy for sure. The people around him all also laughed, but they were all extremely confident and trusted in Bai Wuya.

Many immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect flew up together with him. Qin Wentian discovered that the beautiful princess from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Youhuang, also flew up onto the platform.

The light from the scepter landed on all of them. But for Bai Wuya and Beiming Youhuang, the light radiating from them seemed even brighter in comparison to the others. Upon seeing this sight, everyone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect started smiling. As expected of the famous White-Robed Immortal King.

Other than Bai Wuya, there were quite a few other immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect who managed to gain entry into the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Yet Qin Wentian knew that those who passed the criteria were all his senior brothers from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. But even so, not everyone from the Heavenly Talisman Realm passed the entrance test.

The criteria to enter the Heavenly Talisman Realm was exceedingly strict but it didn't mean that everyone in there were peak-tier demon-level geniuses. Back when Qin Wentian first joined, his horizons were not as wide. Now with his broadened horizons, he was much stronger compared to when he first entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm and hence, he also understood that it didn't mean everyone from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were truly supreme geniuses at the peak but rather, it would be more accurate to call them people with extraordinary talent.

Time slowly flowed by, there were quite a few people who Qin Wentian was familiar with who appeared. For example, the senior apprentice sister which inducted Zi Qingxuan has also come. Evergreen Longhao, as well as the son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong, were all here as well.

Although the criteria for immortal kings were set at reaching that level using only 10,000 years of cultivation time, the number of immortal kings that appeared seemed never ending. One could only say that the attraction the sacred academy held for all of them was just too large. Also, these were merely immortal kings. There were even many times more immortal-foundation experts who were still waiting for their turn.

Finally, no more immortal kings went up the towering platform.

The illusory figure with the scepter didn't seem fatigued at all. His gaze turned to the endless crowd as he spoke, "Next will be the turn for immortal-foundation experts. For those above 10,000 years of age and has no violet-gold astral souls, or for those who didn't establish a king-grade immortal-foundation, all of you guys don't need to come up."

As the sound of his voice faded, countless experts whose talent weren't very outstanding all had ashened expressions on their faces. They wanted to try their luck but the first sentence from this illusory figure already cut off all their hope.

For immortal-foundation experts, those above 10,000 years of age, those who didn't have a violet-gold astral soul, and those who didn't establish a king-grade immortal-foundation at the very least, were rejected right off the bat.

These three conditions were merely the initial ones. This doesn't mean that it is the criteria to gain entrance to the sacred academy. Following that, there is still a further examination. If one didn't pass it, they would still be rejected.

"In addition, there is a limit for the quota of admittance. No matter how many people are here, the sacred academy only have a quota of 20,000, including demonic beasts." That figure spoke once more, causing many to become incomparably nervous. The number of people that gathered here today was simply countless, yet only a mere 20,000 would be able to gain entry.

Although 20,000 sounded like a lot, it was actually frighteningly little.

An example are the peak powers of the various regions, there are already tens of peak powers around the immortal realms, and today, there are at the very least, several thousands from each peak power that came here and they are considered the most outstanding in their sects or clans. Just from this, the number of people already exceeded a hundred thousand, and this was still not counting the elites from the other immortal-emperor level powers.

"Seeing that there's truly too many people, I plan to select those most outstanding talents out first. The next criteria is that the immortal-foundation individuals has to have at least two violet-gold astral souls. For demonic beasts, you guys have to be able to connect with constellations at the 7th heavenly-layer and also possess a pure bloodline. Other than that, for those at the first five levels of immortal foundation, it's fine if the immortal foundation you established is at the fourth-tier, kinggrade. But for those who are at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation or higher, your immortal foundation must be at the fifth-tier, emperor-grade. For those who fulfil these conditions, you can come and stand before me."

That illusory figure brandished the scepter as he walked to the edge of the platform. He stared at the countless people below as he spoke, issuing a new condition.

And as the sound of his voice faded, there were people rushing forwards, towards a location not far away from the towering platform.

The disciples from those peak powers of the immortal realms all took the initiative to step out. Many talented young men all had intense self-confidence in themselves. All of them strode out with an air of arrogance, walking with their heads held high as they stepped forward.

At the same time, many powerful pure-blooded greater demons also moved forward, occupying a certain area on the platform.

For the Myriad Devil Islands, there was also a group of people radiating fearsome devil qi that stepped out. Their eyes were filled with provocation as they stared at the surrounding experts.

"After we enter the sacred enemy, let's capture some of these people from the devil islands to become our slaves." A pure-blooded greater demon from the Sky Roc Race coldly spoke as he stared at the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands. His words were incomparably brazen, he simply didn't put them in his eyes.

"These kind of pure-blood demonic beasts are the most suitable to use as mounts. This is especially true for the Sky Roce Race, even if we cannot tame them, we can always roast them and eat them for their nourishing flesh." The eyes of a devil-practitioner from the Myriad Devil Islands shone with a bloody light as his devilish might gushed forth in rage.

"Everyone shut the hell up. If you want to fight, do so after you gain entry into the sacred academy." A cold voice rang out. It originated from a young man from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The emperor force from him was unexcelled, and seemed to be a naturally-born leader. Although he was young, he already exuded an extreme majesticness.

"Who the hell do you think you are? You dare to speak with me in this manner?" How could the expert from the Sky Roc Race let things slide? The illusory figure made no attempts to stop the fight and the spectators around naturally watched on with interest.

These people were all from peak powers of the immortal realms, they naturally had the confidence that they wouldn't lose out to anyone else. How could these people be willing to admit that they were inferior to others? It would truly be fascinating to spectate this battle among tigers and dragons if they all managed to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

At this moment, many from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out. Qing`er glanced at the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's direction before she also moved forward.

"Let us go on up as well." Qin Wentian stated. After that, a group of immortal-foundation experts also moved out from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of many flashed with bewilderment. How strange, which power was this group of people from? There were actually so many young characters that walked out confidently. Didn't they hear the latest criteria?

The illusory figure spoke very clearly. Even for peak powers like the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Chasing Sun Immortal Empire and the Sky Roc Race, only roughly about ten to twenty of experts from each walked out. Yet this power actually had roughly fifty to sixty people. What a shocking number.

The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire furrowed their brows when they saw this. There was already a group of elites from their Skymist Immortal Empire that walked out. Yet what qualifications did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect have to be so arrogant? They actually sent out so many people, this was simply courting humiliation for themselves.

There were naturally many people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian had thirty-six members from the Battle Saint Tribe with him. That, in addition to Jun Mengchen, Purgatory and Little Rascal, they already have forty pax. In addition, there were also some disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the mix. Hence, it isn't weird that they have a total of fifty to sixty people, far surpassing the number of experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, or ancient clans with deep foundations like the Ancient Ying Clan and Southern Phoenix Clan individually.

"Where did this sect originate from? They are actually so ignorant of the immensity of the heavens and earth?" Somebody mocked.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared at them as frowns appeared on their faces. When they saw Qin Wentian and his group walking over, an expert among them spoke "Didn't you guys hear the conditions earlier? Don't think that you are in your sect's territory and can act as you please."

"We naturally understand." Jun Mengchen rebutted.

"How brazen." The lips of an expert from the Myriad Devil Islands curled up into a cold smile. "Seems like cultivators of the immortal realms are growing more and more insensible, grossly overestimating themselves."

"Where do you guys come from?" A beautiful fairy-like maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace smiled as she asked.

"Eastern Regions of the immortal realms, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Qin Wentian replied.

"Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? Never heard of it before." An expert from a peak power from the Central Regions spoke.

"It's a new power that recently rose up. They are basically unworthy of a mention." Someone added.

Qin Wentian glanced at the person who spoke as he replied, "You guys will know the name of our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect soon enough."

Chapter 1119: Unparalleled in the Immortal Realms

This time around, over thousands of immortal-foundation experts walked out. All of them were exceedingly confident in themselves. They stood at the forefront and many of them were from supreme peak powers in the immortal realms.

"Everyone, scram." The experts from the Sky Roc Race cursed at the surrounding people. Each of them were incomparably lofty in personality and they didn't allow others to be near them. They were extremely arrogant.

"Okay, group yourselves into batches of a hundred and come on up. Human cultivators are to release your astral souls and immortal foundation, as for demonic beasts, you guys can unleash your bloodline power and immortal foundation." On the towering platform, the illusory figure wielding the scepter spoke again. As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Sky Roc Race instantly transformed into lightning and soared up onto the platform.

"Hmph," The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire snorted coldly. They also soared through the air and landed on the towering platform.

The experts from the Myriad Devil Islands also moved, shooting straight up the platform. The number of experts already exceeded a hundred. In the air, the experts from each power glared at each other with mutual hostility. But finally, when a total of a hundred stood upon the platform, the others all halted their steps.

According to the rules, everyone released their astral souls and immortal foundations. Under the astral light, the meridians and bodies of the hundred experts all turned translucent.

At this instant, a bright light illuminated the space around the towering platform, with different colored astral souls shining brilliantly. It was simply too terrifying. In addition, all of these people

had two 7th-heavenly layer violet-gold astral souls and their immortal foundations were all either at the king or emperor-grade. In fact, there were even some with immortal foundations one step away from approaching the flawlessness of the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation.

Those demonic beasts released their bloodline powers, instantly causing demonic qi to permeate the air. It was terrifying to the extreme, demonic might gushed forth from them in overwhelming waves, as phantoms of their true forms appeared behind them. The demonic-foundation they established were also incomparably strong.

"How dazzling, as expected of elites who are at the very peak. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Myriad Devil Islands, Sky Roc Race, all of these who went up the platform, all had outstanding talent, they are simply incomparable. For that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the origin of his six astral souls are from the: 5th, 5th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 7th heavenly layer. His immortal foundation is a fifth-tier emperor-grade one, just a hair away from being perfect." The hearts of everyone shook with shock.

"Yeah given such a combination of astral souls and his immortal-foundation, he is basically unparalleled in the immortal realms." Many people sighed in admiration.

"Enough, you guys can stand at the side first. Let the next batch come on up." The illusory figure didn't select anyone directly. It was as if he wanted to evaluate everyone first before making the decision.

The next batch of experts appeared on the towering platform. There were people from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, White Tiger Race, Myriad Devil Islands, their talent causing the light emitted from them to be extremely dazzling as well.

Next, more and more experts continued to go up. Every batch of experts were extremely resplendent, it was just that the brilliance exuded failed to measure up to that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire of the first batch. There were also people who didn't release their full sets of astral souls. They only released the latter astral souls and immortal foundations and it was already sufficient to allow those in the surroundings to sense how tyrannical they are. There's no doubt that these were all extremely powerful people that dominated a certain region of the immortal realms. It was just that now, all these powerful people were all gathered here together.

Time flowed as more experts flew up the platform, the spectators from the ordinary powers already didn't feel much surprise at the strength of these people. If it wasn't for this incident causing the supreme elites of the immortal realms to be gathered here, these people from the ordinary powers would never imagine that there would be such terrifying characters. Just their astral souls and

immortal foundations were enough to stun people, in addition, all these geniuses have yet to show their combat strength. Without a doubt, they would all be as similarly dazzling in combat.

"The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is going up. This new power that just rose up actually dared to be so arrogant, sending out so many people. They are truly not afraid of shame." Many powers turned their attention to the group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This was especially true in the case of the Ancient Ying Clan, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Skymist Immortal Empire. All of them had cold expressions as they watched on.

"Courting their own humiliation." An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect coldly snorted.

The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Southern Phoenix Clan and Evergreen Immortal Empire ascended the platform together. There were also some experts from Matriarch Ji's sect who accompanied Qing`er. Other than these, Hua Taixu also appeared here.

After bidding farewell in the City of Ancient Emperors, the group of people who shocked the City of Ancient Emperors in the past once again gathered here. They all were of the top rankings during their generation and now, all of them was here to attempt the entrance test to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"There are quite a number of beautiful women up there." The experts from the White Tiger Race stared at the numerous beauties beside Qin Wentian as an evil light gleamed in their eyes. Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were all supreme beauties of humanity. As for Purgatory, she was a beautiful demonic beast that caused many of those demons to drool at their mouths.

"Let's hope they are not merely some pretty flower vases." An expert from the Senluo Immortal Empire spoke with indifference.

After that, Qin Wentian and the others all released their astral souls as an intense brilliance flooded the area. Upon seeing those high-graded astral souls, many people were instantly in a daze.

There were no exceptions, each of them had two violet-gold astral souls. And what was even more terrifying was the fact that among these shining astral souls, there was one shimmering with a blackish golden light, completely different from the rest. It was extremely conspicuous, the only one of that level present.

"Black-gold luster, an astral soul from the 8th heavenly layer..." The hearts of everyone trembled. Their gazes all turned to the young man who released that astral soul, and it was actually none other than Qin Wentian. His astral soul origins are from the: 5th, 5th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th... Such a perfect combination made it that Qin Wentian instantly became a unique character that surpassed all earlier geniuses, including that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who was among the first batch.

Not only him, those around him all had astral souls meeting the requirements. At this instant, many people fell into silence as they stared dumbfoundedly at this group of people.

"Pretty good astral souls, but I wonder what grade of immortal foundations did they establish." The hearts of everyone trembled slightly.

"Although their astral souls are excellent, it doesn't mean their immortal foundation would be of a high grade. Let's see." Everyone mused silently. After that, everyone on the platform released their immortal foundations. Instantly, numerous immortal foundations manifested in the air, shimmering with the special runic light from the scepter. It was very easy to tell the grades from this.

"Wait, look at that! What immortal foundation is that?" Countless gaze landed on the space above Qin Wentian. Above there, a human-shaped immortal foundation shimmering with a brilliant luster could be seen. It seemed to have the ability to transform endlessly and was all-encompassing. The immortal might gushing forth from this foundation also seemed to contain the attributes of destruction and suppression.

"This immortal foundation is simply perfect. Under the astral light, there are no flaws at all and also the intensity of the brilliance made the other immortal foundations around him seem dim and lackluster. Could this be the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation?" Many people speculated in a low voice. In this instant, silence descended onto this vast space.

The level of his astral souls dominated everyone and a moment later, the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation also appeared. This person was truly unparalleled, nobody could compare to him.

Even in this place where all the supreme geniuses of the immortal realms gathered, no one at present could stand equal to him. At the very least, this was in terms of the quality of his immortal foundation and astral souls.

"Legendary immortal foundation." Those supreme geniuses stared at Qin Wentian, their eyes gleaming with sharpness. What energy did this man cultivate? How could he establish a perfect immortal foundation? Is there some powerful secret arts in his possession?

"Look at those beside him." Several people turned their gazes onto Jun Mengchen who was beside Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen's immortal foundation was as perfect as Qin Wentian's, shining with brilliance. It was also a saint-grade immortal foundation.

"This...how can this be?" Many people felt that this was impossible. If these two men had a high cultivation base, they wouldn't be so shocked as it was possible to refine one's immortal foundation to make it increase in quality. But these two were merely at the second-level of immortal foundation. How could their immortal foundations be perfect?

One must know that there are nine levels in immortal foundation. To ascend in level meant that their immortal foundations would continuously grow closer to perfection. However, these two were merely at the second-level, and their immortal foundations were already the legendary saint-grade ones.

"There's still one more." The crowd stared at Nanfeng Yunxi. The immortal foundation she released, was similarly a perfect one.

Nanfeng Yunxi initially established a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. But after she entered the phoenix ancestral lands and stepped into the second level, her immortal foundation was refined into perfection.

"There is still this baobao!" Little Rascal also released his demonic-foundation. The cultivation systems of humanity and demons were different but can be considered similar to some extent. For demons, they could innately sense constellations in the heavenly layers and absorb astral energy from them. As their perception grew stronger, they could absorb energy from the same constellation which existed in a higher heavenly layer. When they ascend to immortality, they were like the human cultivators and could also establish a foundation, albeit theirs were formed from demonic energy.

"This group of people, did they cultivate the same secret art?" The crowd also saw that Little Rascal's demonic foundation was flawlessly perfect and couldn't help but to speculate. If not, how could things be so coincidental? There were actually a group of people with the legendary saint-grade foundations.

But no matter what, this group of people truly stunned everyone. The earlier mocking voices were all silent. Who said that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was overestimating themselves when they sent out so many geniuses? They used the most direct manner to smack the suspicions, doubt and mockery of everyone away. Just like what Qin Wentian had said, everyone here would soon know of the name of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Right now, all the major powers of all regions in the immortal realms were aware that there was a recent power in the Eastern Regions that was named the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

In this generation, the immortal-foundation experts from the Thousand Transformations weren't in anyway inferior to the supreme peak powers of the Central Regions at all. In fact, they felt even stronger in terms of potential.

This was especially so for Qin Wentian. Regardless of astral souls or immortal foundation, nobody could stand equal to him.

When Qin Wentian and the others returned to their original location, many people were staring at them. The eyes of those demonic beasts gleamed with demonic light, while those experts from the Myriad Devil Islands radiated an intense battle intent, it felt like they were very interested to see how strong these people were in combat. Among these devil-practitioners, many of them were wearing masks that obscured their features. Qin Wentian guessed that Mo Xie might be among them.

"Everyone was stunned into silence? What a bunch of ignorant bastards." Jun Mengchen laughed. Earlier, many people were pointing fingers at them, he had been suppressing his anger up until now. If it wasn't for the fact that Qin Wentian wasn't in a hurry, he would long have already rushed up the towering platform. This bunch of people who kept casting scornful glances at them, they all finally shut up.

"The astral souls of you guys can be considered satisfactory and your immortal-foundations are not too bad. However, it just means that your foundation is more stable, it cannot represent anything." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire calmly spoke, his tone filled with a faint arrogance. Jun Mengchen snorted coldly, "When you thought you were stronger, you peered down on us with disdain. Now that you discovered the quality of your astral souls and immortal foundation is weaker, you even have such an excuse? I bow down to your admirable character. I'm completely impressed."

Chapter 1120: Immortal Sea

The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Palace snorted coldly but they didn't reply. These thousands of people were all peak demon-level geniuses of the immortal foundation realm, there was no one mediocre here. Who wasn't proud and arrogant because of their confidence in themselves?

It was just that some people may exhibit their arrogance in their tones but an even larger group of people were silent. There were no lack of famous people among them and they were content to simply watch everything calmly.

Finally, when the thousands of experts finished the 'examination test,' that illusory figure on the platform glanced at all of them and spoke, "You guys can consider yourselves to have passed temporarily. You may enter the sacred academy first."

As the sound of his voice faded, he waved the scepter in his hand and unique runes enveloped those who passed the test. The sight of this caused everyone to be startled slightly. Although these people were very outstanding, the spectators didn't expect that everyone would pass. Seems like the illusory figure has plans of his own and intentionally allowed those more confident supreme geniuses to step out first for easier selection.

With a wave of his hand, a separate space appeared before him. He then spoke, "Those who wish to enter the sacred academy all come forth and stand at the edge of this space. Release your astral souls, immortal foundations and bloodline power. For those who are not selected by me, please step back and make some space."

An instant after that, several figures stepped out and moved forward. For a period of time, the entire space here trembled as everyone released their astral souls, immortal foundations and bloodline power, constituting a dazzling sight.

Qin Wentian exchanged mutual glances with those beside him when he saw this scene. Earlier, that process could be considered pretty lax. There might be some whose potential wasn't high enough but were chosen anyway as the number of people was simply too staggering. However, the illusory figure gave these outstanding geniuses a chance for them to step out on their own earlier so as not to miss out on any true elites as typically, elites would usually have an abundance of confidence in themselves.

"Let us go in first then, they will know what to do." Qin Wentian, Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others all stood together. A moment later, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Evergreen

Immortal Empire and Southern Phoenix Clan all proceeded forward together, moving towards the entrance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Now, everything depended on their own fate.

The experts walked towards the sacred academy. Right now, all of them were enveloped by the marvelous light from the scepter. The instant they set foot inside the entrance of the sacred academy, Qin Wentian felt a momentarily bout of strangeness, it felt like he had just stepped through a gate to the void.

Slowly walking in, the scene before their eyes changed. Qin Wentian felt waves of shock in his heart as he stared at what lies before him.

"It's rumored that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy existed in a separate dimension, a world formed by laws of surrealism. Seems like the rumors were true." Jun Mengchen spoke. A slight wind gusted past them, fluttering their clothes as they continued advancing.

At this moment, the thousands of experts all found themselves at the shore of a sea. Before their eyes was an incomparably vast and boundless ocean that emitted an unusual aura.

This sea, seemed limitless in terms of size, it had no boundaries at all. Despite them being immortals, their eyes weren't powerful enough to see the other end of this sea.

The sounds of waves crashing permeated the atmosphere. The sea before their eyes shimmered with astral light as the illusory figure from before appeared standing in the air as he stared at everyone else.

"The name of this sea is the immortal sea. It is also known by its other name – the Dao Sea. You guys came to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek the dao, but first in order to do so, you have to traverse through the immortal sea. If you cannot do so, you will be stranded on the sea forever." That figure slowly spoke. "This sea has no boundaries, if you wish to cross it...there are a myriad of ways to do so. Everyone, wait a little while for everyone to arrive before you all attempt the crossing together."

Everyone nodded their heads as they stared ahead. The words of the illusory figure contained many mysteries and they had no way to see through them. Since the immortal sea is boundless, how are they supposed to cross it?

Behind them, more and more experts appeared here. Clearly, these were all the immortal foundation experts who passed after them. The number of people here were simply too many, in fact, there were over 20,000 people.

"Is there still people coming in?" Everyone felt perplexed. Earlier, the illusory figure clearly said that the quota was only 20,000. Yet now, he actually permitted more than 20,000 people to enter.

To truly enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they still needed to cross this sea. Right now, they couldn't consider to have stepped into the academy yet. This sea was yet another test to determine their potential.

Less and less people entered. This mass of immortal-foundation experts stood on the shore before the sea, each with solemn expressions. They were all extraordinary geniuses with great determination. However right now, they couldn't help but to feel a little impatient.

Time slowly flowed, the number of people gathered here got increasingly more in number although the rate of new entries gradually lowered.

The illusory figure in the air once again repeated his words and added, "The immortal sea has no boundaries, there are a myriad of ways to cross it. Each of you will have a boat, do not attempt to travel together as the route will differ according to the individual. If you all pass this test, you would all appear in different locations of the sacred academy."

"For the first 20,000 to pass, those people will be considered to have truly become a member of the sacred academy. The others who didn't make it in time will be sent out of here. If there's not 20,000 people who passed within a hundred years, everyone else still on the sea would be sent out as well." That illusory figure continued. After that he materialized a boat made from leaves and gently descended upon it. The boat drifted on the water and he soon vanished from the view of everyone.

"Crossing the sea, seeking the dao." Everyone was staring at the immortal sea. This immortal sea was also known as the Dao Sea. How would they reach the other shore?

The experts here all gushed forth with immortal energy, materializing small boats as they stepped upon them.

Beside Qin Wentian, Qing`er turned her gaze over, staring at him.

"Seeking the Dao while crossing the sea. From the words of that figure, it seems that the method of crossing this sea is different for everyone and we would all be sent to different locations of the sacred academy if we passed. Maybe, they would send us to the most suitable locations according to our Daos. Qing`er we might be separated on the way there. If this is the case, I will see you again in the sacred academy." Qin Wentian spoke in a gentle voice to Qing`er.

"Mhm." Qing`er nodded. Them wanting to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was because they wanted to improve their strength. She didn't mind temporarily putting matters of the heart aside for now.

Before this, the Skymist Immortal Empire kept forcing their Evergreen Immortal Empire. Now that the legendary Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually appeared, she naturally wanted to grab hold of this opportunity.

"However, who knows...Maybe we may not drift apart." Qin Wentian smiled. After that he cause a small leaf boat to materialize from his immortal energy as he stepped on it. He then turned to his comrades and spoke, "Let's move out."

Everyone used their immortal energy to materialize the boats and stood upon them as they drifted out together onto the sea.

At this instant, thousands upon thousands of boats could be seen. Everyone set forth onto this boundless immortal sea.

Many days passed. Everyone was already within the sea. To their surprise, they discovered that this immortal sea had a law unique to the Great Dao. Energy fluctuations from this marvelous law enveloped everyone, it felt incredibly profound and hard to decipher, causing everyone to feel how extraordinary this sea is exactly.

Several months then flowed by. All the experts had already travelled an immense distance. The people taking the test all gradually drifted apart, off in different directions as they sought their own paths, wanting to cross the immortal sea to reach the other shore.

"What a vast sea, there's truly no end to it. How should we cross it?" Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled. Beside her, Qin Wentian and the others were there as well. They headed further and further together yet they simply couldn't see the shore at the other end.

It seems that the illusory figure's words earlier weren't just spoken casually. This sea was truly boundless.

"Our speed is already extremely fast yet we still cannot see the other shore. Maybe this method might be wrong. This sea is too mysterious and we might do good to consider the words of that illusory figure." Jun Mengchen also discovered that something was wrong. Not only for him, everyone sensed the same thing as well. However, they had to try this most simple method of sailing in a straight line to reach the other shore. However after they attempted it, they discovered that this method might be the wrong one after all.

"There truly seems to be no end to this sea. Maybe, we need to find a spark of insight of comprehension regarding our own Dao before we can exit here." Nanfeng Shengge was at the side of Nanfeng Yunxi. Her personality was humble and kind and she was also more intelligent compared to the other dao protectors of Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Yunxi treated her like a real sister and trusted her immensely.

"Mengchen, you need to temper your character. In fact, I feel that this immortal sea truly suits you. You have to guard against your pride and impatience, do not screw this up and end up ranking below the 20,000. If you fail, you won't even have the qualifications to enter the academy." Qin Wentian reminded.

"Mhm, those who could enter here are all extraordinary people. Although their talents are unable to be comparable to yours, they are by no means mediocre. All of them are the most outstanding elites of the immortal realms. It would do you good to pay some attention to them." Nanfeng Shengge spoke in a light voice.

Qin Wentian saw Qing`er was deep in thought. He involuntarily asked, "Qing`er, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking that ever since this test started, we have been travelling together as a group. There's no time for us to quiet down our hearts and reflect upon the Dao." Qing`er's melodious voice rang out causing Qin Wentian to freeze. After a moment, he shook his head and smiled, "Qing`er, what you say us right. Maybe it's truly time for us to separate."

"What if we are all wrong? What if the true location of the other shore is to simply sail ahead in a straight line and we will reach there sooner or later. This is just a test of our patience." Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Just follow what you think is right in your heart. If you fail, just try again after." Qin Wentian spoke to Jun Mengchen, his words caused everyone to muse silently. It wasn't without logic.

"Let us meet again in the sacred academy then." Qin Wentian smiled. The boat beneath his feet begin to drift into the horizons. He stared at Qing`er only to see her nodding lightly to him as she too, proceeded on her own journey.

"As expected of lovers." Jun Mengchen murmured.

"Baobao is also going then." Even Little Rascal had a boat to himself as well. He controlled the little boat and drifted over the water into a certain direction. That snow-white body of his was at the bow of the ship. For some reason, even at this moment, he still looked extremely adorable. He simply stood there leisurely, allowing the boat to drift wherever it willed, directed by the wind.

After that, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge both also departed.

"Senior sis Qingxuan, Hua Taixu. You guys..." Even before Jun Mengchen finished his sentence, both Zi Qingxuan and Hua Taixu had already set foot on their boats. Hua Taixu's white robes fluttered in the wind, Zi Qingxuan didn't even turn her head back, leaving Jun Mengchen alone on the shore. He then plopped himself down and laid down straight on the boat, staring at the vast blue skies as he let out a long sigh. Seems like this voyage is going to be an extremely boring one. Where is the damnable Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy exactly!