

Ancient GM 1321

Chapter 1321: Sparring in the Royal Palace

Right now, Qin Wentian was in the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor has already announced the betrothal and Qin Wentian could now be considered a prince consort of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Hence, it was only normal for him to reside in the royal palace.

Because of this news, discussions have been rife throughout the capital.

Qin Wentian and princess Qing`er could already be considered as engaged. This was an immortal couple, both parties with extremely high talent as well as extraordinary looks. They were simply a match made in heaven. After all, Qin Wentian was a core character in this adjudication battle and his efforts won them the victory. There's naturally no others other than him qualified to become the prince consort.

Naturally, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was truly sincere by announcing this to the whole world when he is only at the immortal-foundation realm. To ordinary people, being at the peak of immortal-foundation was something that's considered very powerful. However, to the royal clan of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it was extremely weak.

Right now, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was currently in seclusion. During these three months, he learned that Qin Wentian actually had a source of Sacred Luminance with him and he used that to help the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to baptize his body. The Vast Sky Devil Emperor was included as well and after that experience, he decided to return to the Myriad Devil Islands first as this place was ultimately not his territory. In addition, he had no wish to embroil himself in the matters of the immortal realms. He had accomplished what Qin Wentian wanted and Qin Wentian did give him what he wanted as well.

After the Vast Sky Devil Emperor departed, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Evergreen Immortal Emperor naturally wouldn't leak the news of the Sacred Luminance. They were both in seclusion, trying to grow stronger at their levels.

In the royal palace, within a secret dimension, Qin Wentian was currently there.

Before Qin Wentian was an imposing middle-aged man whose entire body radiated light. The light around him actually all turned into corporeal law energy and underneath that might, Qin Wentian couldn't even move. The pressure was so heavy that he can't even move his legs.

"Come and try it again." The middle-aged man spoke, his voice like thunder, directly exploding within Qin Wentian's ear drums. Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed, he stomped forward, causing the earth to rumble as his entire body glowed with a divine light. God's Hand activated and materialized a terrifying ancient halberd as he pierced forth with his momentum. The shadow of a great roc appeared, intent on ripping apart everything.

However at this moment, a wall manifested before the middle-aged man. This resplendent wall was formed from law energy and the ancient halberd pierced right into it. The terrifying collision caused a shrill sound to echo out. Qin Wentian discovered that after his halberd pierced into the wall, the wall actually grew thicker and thicker and was pressing towards him.

"BOOM!" A huge burst of might slammed into him, causing him to be flung through the air. Qin Wentian borrowed this force to retreat and his steps were a little unsteady as he landed. He stared at the middle-aged man and shook his head, "I still thought that the distance between me and an immortal king wasn't so far away. To think that the distance is so great."

"Haha, have you fought with an immortal king before?" The middle-aged man asked.

"Mhm, with the aid of a supreme treasure, I managed to kill immortal kings before." Qin Wentian nodded.

"No wonder you would be mistaken. You might be very powerful after borrowing the aid of a supreme treasure, able to break apart their law domains." The middle-aged man spoke. "However, original combat is completely different from using treasures or divine weapons to fight. Many people have the false belief that they are very close to the immortal king realm but they are not true immortal kings at all. At my current level, law domains would be formed. The closer one is to me, the stronger my law domain effect would be. This is a qualitative evolution in terms of strength."

Qin Wentian frowned, he asked in a bewildered manner, "But at the peak of immortal-foundation, there are many who already came in contact with the immortal king gate, comprehending a trace of immortal king might. Among these people, there are some extremely outstanding ones who had also comprehended their law domains. But even so, I think I have the ability to defeat them but why is it so different when I'm fighting against an immortal king?"

He couldn't help but to think of Huang Shatian. A character like Huang Shatian was extremely strong, as well as the other participants of the adjudication battle. These people are all extremely close to the immortal king realm but among them, he and Huang Shatian are the two strongest. This was what caused Qin Wentian to have a misconception, he thought that he could already fight equally against ordinary immortal kings.

“Do you know about divine inscriptions?” That person asked.

“I know a little about it.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“When you engrave divine inscriptions, you do so step by step. Before you reach completion, the divine inscription is already able to unleash some power. But when you compared that incomplete inscription which was lacking a step, to an already completed inscription, how great would the differences between the two be?” The middle-aged man asked.

A look of comprehension appeared on Qin Wentian's face. That's right, he naturally understood this logic as he was skilled in divine inscriptions. Before an inscription is completed, even if it was just a step away from completion, a miss was as good as a mile. If the final step was wrong, the entire inscription would collapse. It's the same for formations. As long as it is not completed, the might unleashed would be limited, unable to compare at all. It was a qualitative difference.

The middle-aged man saw the look on Qin Wentian's face and knew that he had understood. He smiled, “Cultivation is the same, unless you have completed that final step, your difference to an immortal king would still be exceedingly far apart. Only when your law domain forms completely and manifests a body of laws, you can be considered to have truly step into the immortal king realm. For the immortal king realm, every step to advance, is as tough as ascending the heavens. Countless cultivators are stuck at the boundary of the peak of immortal-foundation, unable to complete that final step.

“I've learned much.” Qin Wentian bowed.

The middle-aged man smiled and nodded. Given Qin Wentian's status, there was no need for him to bow at all. This young man Qin Wentian, not only does he have outstanding talent, he didn't put on any airs of arrogance at all. This was extremely rare, no wonder the great emperor would betroth Princess Qing'er to him.

“You will learn about this from others sooner or later, I'm merely letting you know earlier. Wentian, there's no need for you to be so polite, let's continue sparring. I know you have not unleashed your

full strength yet. I also wished to see you in your strongest state, and check if you really do have the ability to threaten immortal kings.” The middle-aged man laughed.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded as his eyes gleamed with excitement. After that a storm of law energy manifested from his body. His silhouette flashed as he sped forward, clashing against the immortal king again.

For a period of time, the sounds of clashing filled the air. Although Qin Wentian was still unable to defeat the middle-aged man, he could continue persisting with difficulty. But even so, this made the middle-aged immortal king secretly impressed. This was the first time he encountered such a powerful immortal-foundation character.

After that, inside the secret dimension, Qin Wentian sparred against different immortal kings.

This was an order given by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, to allow some immortal kings in the royal palace to spar against Qin Wentian, allowing Qin Wentian to experience the immortal king level personally. Such preferential treatment, even the disciples of some major powers, might not be able to enjoy it.

Now, the next level before Qin Wentian was the immortal king realm. Hence, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor decided to make this arrangement.

Today, an immortal king appeared once again before Qin Wentian. This immortal king was extremely young, he must have been pretty young when he broke through to the immortal-king realm, thus retaining his looks. He was also different from the other immortal kings which sparred with Qin Wentian before. There was a streak of arrogance in the bones of this young immortal king.

“The emperor has given the order, telling immortal kings to spar against you. Before this, you should have fought with quite a number of immortal kings, right?” That young immortal king asked.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Fine then. Make your preparations. Since this is to train you, I won’t show you any mercy.” That young man spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, ‘won’t show you any mercy,’ what does that mean exactly?

However, he didn't ask. He steadied his spirit and made his preparations to battle.

“Bzz~” A cold wind gusted by and instantly, the space was filled with wind law energy. The silhouette of the young immortal king vanished. Qin Wentian's aura erupted forth as his art of truth gleamed in his eyes. He could see a shadow rapidly shuttling about.

Fast, simply too fast. The immortal king's wind domain greatly boosted his speed, causing it to reach an inconceivable level.

A beam of sword light followed the gusts of the wind, like a terrifying bolt of lightning. The gusts of wind by themselves are already extremely sharp and now with sword qi embedded within, what sort of speed and sharpness would it reach?

Qin Wentian was fully focused. The phantom of a divine turtle appeared as demonic qi gushed forth from him, permeating the area.

“Puchi!” The divine turtle's phantom directly crumbled and as that sword beam continued forth, Qin Wentian blasted out God's Hand, managing to block the attack with great difficulty.

“Chi, chi...” That grey shadow unceasingly stabbed forth with his finger. At this instant, the windstorm surrounding Qin Wentian had actually completely meld with the sword qi. This was a windstorm which was capable of killing.

Qin Wentian's expression grew heavy. A tyrannical aura gushed forth from him as his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation appeared. A countless number of ancient characters sprang out around him, revolving protectively, exuding an overwhelming suppressive pressure which emanated in all direction. However, that windstorm was too intense and too sharp, tearing apart the ancient characters with ease as it proceeded forward.

“I have to break out of it.” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. There was simply no way for him to fight when surrounded by the windstorm. His eyes flashed with the art of truth as he launched his attacks towards the weakest point of the windstorm.

“OPEN A PATH UP!” God's Hand divine light exploded forth, destroying everything. But at this moment, the grey shadow appeared as the young immortal king materialized, stabbing his finger at Qin Wentian. In that very instant, boundless gusts of wind followed the direction of that finger strike, all of them slamming with ferocity towards Qin Wentian.

But as he attacked, a figure suddenly appeared inside the secret dimension.

“Halt!”

“What are you doing?!”

A violent shout rang out but that attack has already been unleashed. Qin Wentian’s attack was completely decimated as the remnants of energies slammed into his body, sending him flying through the air. He coughed out blood as his countenance paled. He could feel the remnant energies ravaging the interior of his body.

The windstorm dissipated at that moment. The young immortal king merely laughed as he stood with his hands behind his back. He stared at the person who appeared and spoke, “The emperor has commanded us to spar with him. Hence, I came by to do so. Why are you so nervous?”

“You’ve entered the immortal king realm for such a long time and are already proficient in many kinds of law domains. What cultivation realm is he at? Fighting like this against him, you call that a spar?” That person who came by was none other than the Crimson-eyed Marquis, the husband of Princess Changping, the aunt of Qing`er.

“If he is so weak, why still get the immortal kings to spar with him? Is there even any meaning to it?” That young man didn’t even give face to the Crimson-eye Marquis. He laughed coldly before stepping out of the secret dimension!

Chapter 1322: Lofty Aspirations

“This fellow...” The Crimson-Eyed Marquis was somewhat unhappy. He stared at Qin Wentian who was trying to steady his aura and asked, “Wentian, are you okay?”

“No problem.” Qin Wentian nodded. That young immortal king seemed to be very unhappy with regards to him.

“That fellow is surnamed Evergreen, he isn’t an ordinary noble and is someone who has a direct connection with his Majesty. He has always been arrogant but don’t worry, I will report this incident to his Majesty to punish him.” The Crimson-Eyed Marquis spoke.

“Oh, I see.” Qin Wentian mused silently. He then smiled at Crimson-Eyed Marquis. “It’s fine, it’s normal to be injured during a spar. Let’s not bother his Majesty about such a small matter.”

“That’s true. However that fellow clearly targeted you intentionally. Before this, we originally didn’t arrange for him to spar against you but he entered the secret dimension out of his own volition. Clearly, his actions were intentional.” The marquis spoke, seemingly somewhat angry. However, he was merely speaking of things in general, he wouldn’t really report such a minor matter to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor or Qin Wentian might seemed a little too petty.

“Evergreen Yuhao’s father is the blood brother of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He was extremely powerful but sadly, he died in the internal warfare of our empire back then. Hence, his Majesty has always felt guilt towards Evergreen Yuhao and hence, he spent numerous resources and sent him to all sorts of places for his cultivation. When you were in the sacred academy, he just returned, and he had broken through to the immortal king realm.”

The Crimson-Eyed Marquis stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. “He is intentionally targeting you. I suspect the reason for him doing so is because of the engagement between you and Qing`er.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. “Let’s get out of here first before chatting.”

“Sure.” The marquis nodded as they exited the dimension. After that, they headed towards the direction of Princess Changping’s manor.

“During these few days of sparring, how do you feel?” The marquis asked.

“The path of cultivation can only be stabilized step by step.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Mhm, your foundation is terrifying. Once you step into the immortal king realm, your power would be a wonder to behold.”

“How can it be so easy? I wonder when would I break through to the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian sighed.

“Why are you saying this? You are improving everyday and you have deep insights about your law domains. You will enter the immortal king realm sooner or later. Although others might need a very long period of time to do so, I believe you wouldn’t need too long to cross the barrier.” The Crimson-Eyed Marquis held Qin Wentian in very high regards.

“In the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, there’s a senior named Bai Wuya who’s said to have cultivated over 8,000 years. His talent is extremely outstanding, I wonder when would I be able to enter the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

“I’ve also heard of this character named Bai Wuya. Although it’s said that he has cultivated over 8,000 years, his current cultivation level should be at the peak of immortal king. Since this is the case, when he stepped into the immortal king realm, his age wasn’t so exaggerated. You have to know that after breaking through to the immortal king realm, every step you want to improve, might take a period of time longer than the total sum of your cultivation time.” The marquis replied.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly. Senior brother Bai Wuya should have stayed for very long in the immortal king realm. Ten plus years ago in that battle in his particle world, Bai Wuya directly slayed the Deepflame Immortal King under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. In the battle back then, his senior Bai turned the situation around with the power of one man.

“In addition, Bai Wuya’s speed of cultivation is fast only when compared to some ordinary immortal kings. I know of some peak geniuses whose cultivation speed are extremely terrifying. As for you, you are someone that exceeds even them, and you have plenty of good fortune as well. Why can’t you step into the immortal king realm in a short period of time? His Majesty already betrothed Qing`er to you when you are only at the immortal-foundation realm, do you know what this means? Which leader of an immortal empire in the immortal realms would do so? Is it really only because of the fact that you obtained victory in the adjudication battle?”

The Crimson-Eyed Marquis spoke, causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to flicker. The marquis then continued, “Qing`er is the daughter which his Majesty dotes on the most, do you know how high the hope his Majesty is placing on your shoulders? With all your accomplishments, you might be the one who can create an unprecedented cultivation record. Why are you doubting yourself?”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, sighing a little with guilt. He actually hasn’t realized how heavily the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Crimson-Eyed Marquis favored him. In fact, they even believed he was able to create an unprecedented cultivation record.

Since both of them believed in him so much, why can’t he have a little conviction in himself?

Senior brother Bai Wuya was very powerful, but he didn't just depend on his talent alone. After entering the immortal king realm, he fought and tempered himself, growing even stronger and once even slaying thirteen opponents at the same level as him. Back then, during the time when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor first did a recruitment in Qin Wentian's particle world, everyone thought that Bai Wuya was on equal levels with the Scarce Moon Immortal King, Undying Immortal King, etc. It was only until Bai Wuya killed the Deepflame Immortal King that everyone realized he hasn't shown the full extent of his strength.

"Since marquis already put it this way, I would have to work harder then." Qin Wentian smiled. The two of them arrived at Princess Changping's manor as they conversed. During these few days, he stayed over here. After all, Qing'er was merely engaged to him and they weren't officially married yet. Hence, he couldn't stay in Qing'er's residence right away.

But even so, Qing'er would often visit her aunt's place during these days.

"Qing'er." Qin Wentian saw Qing'er waiting for him. He smiled and walked forward, holding her dainty hand.

Qing'er exuded a cold demeanor, but she allowed Qin Wentian to hold her hand.

"Look at the both of you. How innocent, haha! I feel that we are intruding on your space." Princess Changping laughed.

"In that case, let us take our leave then. We won't disturb you two any longer." The marquis also laughed.

"Qing'er and I will roam around outside the royal palace." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Might as well, off you go then." Princess Changping didn't have any objections. Qin Wentian pulled Qing'er with him as they left and very swiftly, several figures followed after them in the shadows. Qin Wentian knew of their existences, these were the guards the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had arranged for their protection.

Right now, the situation was considered at an extreme. The calmness after the adjudication battle had already lasted for four months but everyone understood that it was impossible for the Skymist

Immortal Empire to give up so easily. Who knows what methods they would attempt? Hence, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor decided to be more cautious.

Qin Wentian would not reject these guards. He and Qing`er carefreely left the palace and wandered about the luxurious capital of the Evergreen Empire.

On the streets, streams of humans could be seen. Qin Wentian and Qing`er's good looks naturally attracted plenty of attention. Their dispositions were simply too outstanding and many people were speculating about their identities.

"Qing`er, many people are looking at you." Qin Wentian pinched Qing`er's palm lightly as he smiled.

"They are looking at you." Qing`er replied in a cool tone.

"Mhm, using gazes of envy to look at me. Truly enjoyable." Qin Wentian's lips curled up in a satisfied smile, making everyone who saw it feel like wanting to beat him up. Being able to wander the streets with the woman he loved, forgetting about cultivation, was a rare moment of peace. This was also a wonderful thing.

Qing`er rolled her eyes, completely speechless.

"Let's head to some inn to enjoy good food?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Okay." Qing`er nodded her head lightly. After that, the two of them headed towards an inn and chose some good seats which enabled them to have a good view of the luxurious capital's streets.

"Do you dislike places with crowds?" Qin Wentian asked Qing`er who was sitting beside him.

Qing`er glanced at him and shook her head lightly, "With you here, I like everything."

Qin Wentian blinked his eyes. This lass actually was able to say such moving words.

Staring at the heat in Qin Wentian's eyes, Qing`er's face blushed slightly. Qin Wentian held her hands and whispered, "Qing`er, actually I don't wish to marry you too early. Once, in my particle

world, I was able to give Qingcheng a grand wedding. But now in the immortal realms, the me now still needs to depend on your royal father. I have no way to give you a grand wedding yet.”

“Then, can we marry twice?” Qing`er smiled. Qin Wentian blinked again and spoke gently, “Qing`er, I`m growing fonder and fonder of you.”

.....

At a place very far away, an inn was there as well. At this moment, at a certain place in the inn, a young man was currently drowning his unhappiness with drinks.

If Qin Wentian was here, he would be able to recognize that this young man was none other than the young immortal king Evergreen Yuhao.

Immortal kings were humans as well, and being humans would naturally have some frustrations and unhappiness. Hence, he was here alone drinking wine.

At this moment, an old man in shabby clothes entered the inn, he exuded no aura and his eyes had no brightness to them. He stumbled his way through and came before Evergreen Yuhao and actually sat down in front of him.

Evergreen Yuhao`s eyes flashed with coldness. He was already unhappy, there`s actually someone here now, disrupting his drinking.

“Young man, you shouldn`t drink so much.” The voice of the old man was hoarse, yet another voice actually rang out in Evergreen Yuhao`s voice, “Evergreen Yuhao from the royal faction of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.”

Evergreen Yuhao`s eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at the old man. Since this old man knew of his status and dared to sit so brazenly before him, there was no way this old man was ordinary. However, he couldn`t sense any aura from this old man. From this, he could tell that this old man must have a higher cultivation base compared to him.

“Who are you?” Evergreen Yuhao transmitted his voice over.

“My identity isn’t important. Back then, what sort of character was your father? Protecting the Evergreen Immortal Emperor so he could ascend to the throne. Unfortunately he died in the end. Although the Evergreen Immortal Empire treats you pretty well, most of it was due to his guilt and pity. Your talent is shocking yet you are buried behind the screen and right now, a junior character is actually in the limelight and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually betrothed his daughter to him. One can very well imagine that in the future, that junior would have towering amounts of authority in this immortal empire and might even gain command over you.”

The old man slowly spoke, his words causing Evergreen Yuhao’s countenance to change, turning unsightly. He coldly snorted in the voice transmission, “Impudent! How dare you comment on the internal affairs of the Evergreen Immortal Empire?”

Chapter 1323: Assassination

The sloppy-looking old man stared at Evergreen Yuhao as he smiled casually, “Your father fought to death for the sake of Evergreen. Evergreen should treat you as his own child, yet he didn’t do so. He also didn’t betroth his daughter to you, but to an outsider instead. To think that you would be so willing to actually accept this. I initially had a good plan but since you are fine with how things are, just pretend I didn’t speak to you.”

The two of them communicated through voice transmission and others wouldn’t be able to hear them. After speaking, the sloppy old man turned about and prepared to leave.

“What plan do you have?” Evergreen Yuhao suddenly asked.

“If you trust me, come with me.” The sloppy old man turned back to glance at Evergreen Yuhao. Evergreen Yuhao frowned and hesitated for a moment. But eventually, he stood up and followed after the old man.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er didn’t know what happened to Evergreen Yuhao. It was rare for the two of them to have idle time to themselves and they naturally enjoyed themselves to the fullest. In reality, ordinary characters would have more time to enjoy life. As for them, they were constantly cultivating to upgrade their strength, with pressure from so many different directions. They had no choice but to grow stronger.

Although Qing`er was extremely beautiful, nobody harassed them as they walked about in the streets. After all, this place was the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire where experts were as common as the clouds. Their dispositions were extraordinary, who knew what background they had? Normally, people wouldn't dare to casually offend others here.

As they wandered the streets, more and more immortal clothes could be seen in Qing`er's hands. These were all meticulously picked for her by Qin Wentian. Qing`er was like a celestial maiden from the nine heavens and didn't really have any interest towards material items. But since Qin Wentian was the one who chose the clothing for her, she liked them all a lot. Being able to shop around for things with Qin Wentian like this caused her ice cold face to occasionally flash with a smile.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's steps suddenly slowed. A figure appeared before him and it was none other than the person who injured him in the secret dimension. According to the Crimson-Eyed Marquis, this man was Evergreen Yuhao, a person from the royal clan of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Qing`er kept the clothing, her cool eyes regarded Evergreen Yuhao, not knowing what he intended to do.

"Qing`er." Evergreen Yuhao walked over. Qing`er furrowed her brows, she had grown up in a particle world and let alone a cousin like Evergreen Yuhao, she wasn't even close to her own blood siblings. The only two males she was close to was her royal father, as well as the man standing beside her, Qin Wentian.

"What's the matter?" Qing`er coldly asked.

"Qing`er, why must you be so cold towards me?" Evergreen Yuhao quietly spoke. Qing`er's frown deepened. Her cold expressions turned even colder.

Staring at the look in her eyes, Evergreen Yuhao laughed. "You and your father never truly had regarded me highly before."

As the sound of his voice faded, an evil light gleamed in his eyes.

"Careful!" Qin Wentian suddenly spoke and pulled Qing`er along as he retreated. His eyes gleamed with the light from the art of truth, seeing past all illusions and the void. From Evergreen Yuhao's eyes, he could see killing intent.

And as expected at the instant he retreated, an intense killing intent gushed forth from Evergreen Yuhao, terrifying to the extreme.

Someone from the royal clan actually exhibited such killing intent towards Qing`er. Simply inconceivable!

A terrifying wave of law energy radiated from Evergreen Yuhao, forming his law domain as a windstorm manifested, trapping Qin Wentian and Qing`er within. The terrifying gusts of wind brushed past them, wanting to tear them into pieces.

“Evergreen Yuhao, halt!”

“IMPUDENT!”

At the instant all this happened, thunderous roars came from afar, shaking everyone who heard it. As the crowd glanced over, an incredibly powerful aura enveloped this entire space.

“Immortal king? What is going on?” The eyes of the crowd gleamed as their hearts shuddered.

At this moment, Evergreen Yuhao already acted. He transformed into a shadow and shot towards Qin Wentian. His target wasn't Qing`er but was Qin Wentian instead.

Swift, simply too swift. A blurry shadow flashed about and Qin Wentian couldn't react at all. He could only respond blindly with his senses. He hurriedly pushed Qing`er aside, causing her to fly away, Evergreen Yuhao's target was him, he didn't want Qing`er to be here in case she suffered from the aftershocks.

Before this when in the secret dimension, Qin Wentian had already experienced Evergreen Yuhao's wind domain speed. Clearly, that speed Evergreen Yuhao displayed back then wasn't his true limits.

The opponent he was facing now was an Evergreen Yuhao who was using his full strength, radiating an extreme killing intent.

“KILL!”

Evergreen Yuhao stabbed out with a finger and the space which Qin Wentian was in started to be ripped apart. From the time Evergreen Yuhao unleashed his killing intent until this finger strike, Qin Wentian only had time to make two movements. He pushed away Qing`er and drew his demon sword.

His aura erupted forth explosively as he slashed out, causing a faint shadow of a great roc to appear, slicing apart everything.

The two attacks collided with each other. His demon sword was flung out of his hands and other than this, the law domain of Evergreen Yuhao completely suppressed Qin Wentian. The gusts of wind left behind numerous wounds on his body and he couldn't help but to retreat rapidly. His immortal-foundation manifested as demonic qi gushed out frenziedly. In fact, there were even towering amounts of devil might, causing chaos in the atmosphere.

A fearsome gigantic windstorm appeared, engulfing this entire space, pushing Qin Wentian into the law domain. A blurry shadow flashed and appeared before Qin Wentian once more. He was none other than Evergreen Yuhao.

“Go to hell!” Evergreen Yuhao's eyes gleamed evilly. With a loud roar, he stabbed his finger towards Qin Wentian. Instantly, gusts of wind transformed into destructive swords, raining from the sky.

Qin Wentian howled, he flew to his demon sword, grabbed it and issued another slash, causing the shadow of a giant roc to cover everything. However, the attack from the immortal king still managed to cleave apart the great roc's shadow. Qin Wentian wanted to take out another two treasures but Evergreen Yuhao didn't give him the time at all. If he wasted just a moment of time, Evergreen Yuhao would be able to kill him.

His immortal energy instantly devilized as devil light flooded out from him gushing towards the swords raining down. The devil might then transformed into light of judgement, enveloping him protectively within, blocking Evergreen Yuhao's attacks.

The air now was like an apocalyptic scene, destruction was everywhere and the two kinds of energy clashed into each other violently.

“DIE, DIE, DIE!” Evergreen Yuhao launched out even more finger strikes as the earth shattered due to the impact. Qin Wentian was completely engulfed by the wave of destructive might he generated.

“Heavenly Net Formation!” A cold voice rang out as several immortal kings descended. Each of them took out powerful divine weapons as white flashes of light zoomed about, forming the strands of a heavenly net which sealed the space Evergreen Yuhao was in. The entire space rumbled as fearsome sounds of collision rang out repeatedly.

“Wentian!” Qing`er rushed towards Qin Wentian, Her countenance was pale, everything happened too quickly, so quickly that she was in a daze.

Evergreen Yuhao actually wanted to kill Qin Wentian. This was simply unbelievable. Could it be that Evergreen Yuhao didn't want to live any longer? Such a foolish thing, it didn't seem as though an immortal king would do this.

Over there at Qin Wentian's position, all the attacks slammed into him. He stood there unmoving causing Qing`er to hold her breath as blood flowed from his wounds. Finally, Qin Wentian heaved out a sigh of relief.

“How dangerous.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He turned and look at Qing`er as he smiled, “Qing`er, are you okay?”

Qing`er's silhouette flashed and directly flew towards him. Her trembling hands clutched Qin Wentian's face as she icily spoke, “Who asked you to do that?”

“Protecting my wife, what's wrong with what I did?” Qin Wentian shrugged as he casually replied. Qing`er rolled her eyes before turning to glance at the battlefield. The Heavenly Net Formation bound Evergreen Yuhao there as a group of immortal kings sealed this entire space. The crowd all stared with bewilderment, wondering who these two were.

They were naturally none other than the extremely famous Qin Wentian whose name spread throughout the eastern regions, as well as Princess Qing`er, the doted daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

They actually encountered an assassination within the royal capital. This was simply an action of courting death.

Qin Wentian also stared ahead, his gaze was extremely cold. Very swiftly, the Heavenly Net Formation broke apart after Evergreen Yuhao was completely suppressed. His entire body was

covered in blood, pinned to the ground by numerous divine weapons, appearing to be in an extremely miserable state.

“Princess and Sir Qin, please return to the royal palace.” An immortal king came to the side of Qin Wentian and Qing`er as he spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at Evergreen Yuhao as he stated, “Things don’t seem to be so simple. Look at his gaze, there’s something strange there.”

“Yes, Evergreen Yuhao might have been controlled by someone, causing evil intents to rise in his heart. I will bring him back to the empire and await orders.” That immortal king spoke.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with an extremely bright light. In the past, three immortal kings tried to hunt him down but because he made his preparations, he was able to deal with them. But this time, Evergreen Yuhao did a sneak attack. An immortal king performing a sneak attack is an extremely terrifying thing to face off against. He would even die if he wasn’t careful. If Evergreen Yuhao was controlled, who was the one who wanted his death?

Clearly, that person in the shadows knew that there was no way for him to get close to Qin Wentian at all without being noticed by the immortal king guards. Hence, he controlled Evergreen Yuhao as he was someone from the royal clan. Who would guard against someone on their own side?!

Chapter 1324: Voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor

“ARGH!” Just when Qin Wentian was thinking about it, Evergreen Yuhao suddenly let out a beast-like howl. His eyes gleamed with redness and although he was locked down by the divine weapons, he wanted to struggle free. The entirety of blood in his body was churning as his expression grew malevolent.

Qin Wentian glanced over, frowning. Evergreen Yuhao seemed to be seized by his heart demons.

The light from the art of truth radiated from Qin Wentian as his eyes flashed with light, seeing past everything. He stared right into the eyes of Evergreen Yuhao and he could faintly see two different kinds of will within. However, given his current cultivation base, he had no way to see through them completely, to tell who was the master of the second will. He could only see a shadowy figure.

A miserable scream rang out, Evergreen Yuhao's eyes dripped with blood as his entire body started to tremble as even more blood flowed from his orifices. The immortal kings around him all stiffened, glancing at Evergreen Yuhao who was continuing to bellow as his aura grew weaker and weaker.

“Destroying the evidence?” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. Seems like the mastermind wasn't so simple, he made use of Evergreen Yuhao because nobody would guard against him, and there's no need for him to show himself even if Evergreen Yuhao failed.

Daring to assassinate Qin Wentian and Qing`er in the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire is a crime equivalent to death once he was caught. After cultivating to the immortal king realm, who would want to die so easily?

There were many death warriors in the immortal realms, but only an extremely limited amount at the immortal king level. For lofty immortal kings, who would be willing to die as the price to do something? Even if their cultivation bases couldn't improve further, they could still be the hegemon of a certain area, opening their own sects.

Evergreen Yuhao eventually died, the immortal kings all had cold expressions on their faces when they stared at his corpse. They wouldn't care about Evergreen Yuhao's identity, for they only had a single mission – to protect Qin Wentian and Princess Qing`er.

No matter what identity Evergreen Yuhao had, since he dared to assassinate Qin Wentian, his fate was already set. Even if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor couldn't bear to kill him, there was no way Evergreen Yuhao would be able to climb up the ranks again.

“Princess, Sir Qin, please return to the palace.” An immortal king beside them reiterated. Although it was impossible for any incidents to occur with them as guards, it was still better to be more cautious.

“Let's go.” Qin Wentian pulled Qing`er along.

“What about your injuries?” Qing`er saw that Qin Wentian's robes were dyed red with blood.

“It's fine, my recovery abilities are extremely strong.” Qin Wentian laughed. In fact, he was actually quite heavily injured. But now wasn't the time to be worried about this.

The group of them then turned and returned to the royal palace as the crowd stared at their departing backs.

“That should be Princess Qing`er and Qin Wentian, right? Truly an immortal couple. Princess Qing`er is the same as the rumors, an ice beauty.”

“Qin Wentian is truly powerful, surviving despite the assassination of an immortal king. Although he’s injured, he still seemed fine.”

“That’s right, and that was a sneak attack by someone familiar to them. Evergreen Yuhao is of the Evergreen Clan. Considering his status, how could the guards be wary of him? Qin Wentian not being assassinated can only indicate the fact that his combat prowess is astounding. In the immortal-foundation realm, most probably there wouldn’t be anyone else stronger than him.

Sounds of discussion rang out unceasingly, and amidst the crowd, an old man in tattered clothing slowly squeezed out. He inclined his head and stared into the horizon as his eyes gleamed with coldness. He then cursed in a low voice, “Trash!”

Although the time during the assassination was short, he had actually prepared a lot for this attempt. If not, how could he know what was in Evergreen Yuhao’s heart and even timed his appearance so neatly when Qin Wentian and Qing`er were out of the royal palace? For this opportunity, he had already waited two months just for success.

Naturally, two months of time was nothing to him. Once, he waited over eight hundred years just to find a perfect opportunity to kill someone.

He was angry because his planning was perfect and this was such a rare opportunity for him to make use of Evergreen Yuhao, yet Evergreen Yuhao still failed to kill Qin Wentian despite all of these factors. One can only say that Evergreen Yuhao was trash. If he was the one who acted, he only needed a single strike. But once he acted, he might have to leave his life behind here in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. He had no wish to perish together with an immortal junior.

Now, he could only await other chances. But since he had screwed up this attempt, it would definitely be tougher to kill Qin Wentian from now on.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er returned to the royal palace. After knowing the news that Qin Wentian was almost assassinated, the entire royal palace was trembling from shock. There was actually

someone who dares to act in the capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, simply too audacious. This was challenging the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

“I’ll look for father.” Qing`er icily spoke the moment they returned to the palace. She could ignore other things but this time, Qin Wentian was almost assassinated. There was no way she would let this slide. Evergreen Yuhao was merely a scapegoat, she wanted to find who the mastermind was.

Before this, during the assassination attempt, her heart almost stopped. She would never allow such a thing to happen again.

Qin Wentian knew of Qing`er’s emotions and he didn’t stop her. He returned to Princess Changping’s manor only to see Princess Changping and the Crimson-Eyed Marquis walking over. Staring at his blood stained robes, the marquis couldn’t help but to ask coldly, “Was it really done by Evergreen Yuhao?”

Earlier in the secret dimension, Evergreen Yuhao was the one who injured Qin Wentian. To think that he was so audacious and dared to assassinate Qin Wentian.

“Mhm, but the mastermind behind this is unknown. Evergreen Yuhao seemed to be controlled by someone.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with coldness.

“At the immortal king realm yet he is so easily controlled? This means that his heart must surely harbor some malicious intents towards you or the other party wouldn’t be able to control him so easily.” The Crimson-Eyed Marquis coldly spoke. “That fellow kept thinking that it was true his father died for the sake of his Majesty. His Majesty didn’t reveal the truth because he wanted to save face for Evergreen Yuhao, to think that he actually dared to have such rapacious designs.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Could it be that there are some hidden things about the news he heard from the Crimson-Eyed Marquis before?

“Wentian this is a secret of our empire. Only a rare few knew of this because his Majesty back then issued an order not to spread it around. In the beginning, Evergreen Yuhao did fight for his Majesty but after that, he betrayed the empire for benefits. He was seen through by the White Emperor but because his Majesty was thankful for all of his prior contributions, his Majesty spared him and forbade anyone from speaking about it. At the same time, he treated Evergreen Yuhao fairly, but with a father like that, the son is so as well.

The marquis icily spoke. Only now did Qin Wentian understand why the Crimson-Eyed Marquis was very unhappy with Evergreen Yuhao back then. So there was still a deeper layer of meaning hidden behind.

Many things weren't as simple as they seemed.

"Wentian, who do you think the mastermind is?" Princess Changping asked.

"Who else can they be? It must be those who are reluctant to accept the results of the adjudication battle. By using such a method, we won't be able to trace it back to the true peak power behind this so easily, and hence, we won't be able to take revenge." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Other than those few powers, who would be so crazy to send out an expert to assassinate him, a mere immortal-foundation junior right in the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire?

In addition, the target was him, they had no killing intent towards Qing'er.

"Mhm, seems like there's no mistake." Princess Changping nodded lightly. Those people acted in the shadows, making it so that it would be impossible for the Evergreen Immortal Empire to deal with all those enemy peak powers who participated in the adjudication battle. There was nothing their empire could do.

"RUMBLE~" At this moment, Princess Changping and Qin Wentian's bodies both trembled. Their gazes flickered and after that, the earth started shaking violently.

"What's going on?" The entire manor seemed to be shaking. No, it wasn't just the manor, the entire royal palace was trembling and the tremors were growing increasingly stronger.

"BOOM!"

With a thunderous sound, a green light shot up into the sky. Qin Wentian and the others turned their attention towards the emperor's palace as their eyes all froze there, staring with shock at the ancient tree which just appeared.

"This..." Princess Changping and the Crimson-Eyed Marquis were both stunned. The ancient tree broke out from the earth, shooting straight up into the clouds, its gigantic frame so large that it even blotted out the sun. In just an instant, this Evergreen Tree enveloped the entire royal palace.

“Ancient Evergreen Tree.” Qin Wentian mumbled. This ancient tree was none other than the supreme treasure of the Evergreen Immortal Empire which was used by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor in the battles during the past.

Now, this ancient tree appeared once again.

Within the palace, numerous experts appeared, floating up in the sky. Shock could be seen in the eyes of everyone. Usually, only when the empire was in a true crisis would the Evergreen Tree be activated. But right now, there seemed to be no one threatening the empire. Why did the ancient tree appear?

The speed of the tree’s growth was extremely terrifying, extending towards the capital. Even for the speed of ordinary immortal emperors, they wouldn’t be as fast as the tree.

The experts of the Evergreen Immortal Empire once again saw the glory of the ancient Evergreen Tree. They inclined their heads, staring with shock in their hearts. What was going on?

The silhouette of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor then appeared in the airspace above the royal palace.

“Your Majesty.” The experts here all glanced at him, with a look of bewilderment on their faces.

“This place is the capital of my empire. If someone even dares to kill my son-in-law at my home, would there still be days of peace here?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. “No matter who it is, and regardless of how many people participating in the assassination attempt, as long as they are still in the capital, all of them must die!”

His voice reverberated throughout the royal capital, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble.

His Majesty activated the ancient Evergreen Tree purely because of the assassination attempt on Qin Wentian.

At this instant, Qin Wentian’s status in the hearts of every noble began to soar high up into the air. In fact, all of them unconsciously started to treat him like the son of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor!

Chapter 1325: Capturing All

The Evergreen Tree was the supreme treasure of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Without a war, it would never be activated. But today, because of an assassination attempt. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually summoned it. From this, one could see how important Qin Wentian was to him.

Naturally, there was another reason. Just like what the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has said, daring to assassinate his son-in-law in his capital, if he didn't find out who the culprit was, wouldn't that mean that the prestige of his empire was challenged? In the future, any tom, dick and harry would dare to do whatever they wanted here.

Even if the other party was hiding in the shadows, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor wanted the culprit to die.

No matter who they are, no matter how many people were involved in this, as long as they were in the royal capital, all of them had to die.

In the capital, countless people lifted their heads, staring at the gigantic ancient tree blotting out the sky. The vast majority had no idea what just happened, they still thought that there were enemy immortal emperors here to invade them.

The speed of expansion for the Evergreen Tree was simply too terrifying, instantly reaching the place where the assassination attempt took place. The experts there knew what was going on, their hearts all trembled when they saw the tree. To think that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor actually summoned the Evergreen Tree to deal with the person hiding in the shadows.

In just an instant, the Evergreen Tree's branches and vines continued extending forth. Down below on the ground, a sloppy-looking old man inclined his head as sharpness gleamed in his eyes. In the next instant, his heart shuddered.

Had the Evergreen Immortal Emperor gone mad? Summoning the ancient Evergreen Tree for a failed assassination attempt. What did he want to do exactly?

He had lived for countless years and assassinated countless experts. Even for immortal kings, he had assassinated several before, and his failure rate was close to zero. Even if he failed, he was always able to retreat safely. As a powerful assassin, he always believed that the mission completion wasn't his number one priority. His own safety would always be his number one priority.

No matter when, as long as he guaranteed his own safety, he could always try again even if he failed.

But now when he saw the ancient Evergreen Tree, panic arose in his heart. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was determined to source out who the person in the shadows was.

Despite his glorious past achievements, he would still feel fear when facing against a character like the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

He wanted to flee the capital but when he saw how quickly the ancient tree was extending, he understood that if he chose to flee now, the only ending for him would be death.

Very swiftly, the vast royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was completely enveloped by the ancient Evergreen Tree. Boundless green light cascaded downwards, while the people below all stared up in confusion, not knowing what happened exactly.

"I, am the Evergreen Emperor." A voice suddenly emitted from the ancient tree. When the people of the capital heard the voice, all of them trembled slightly. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was speaking.

"Some time ago, my beloved daughter Qing`er and my son-in-law Qin Wentian was met with an assassination attempt in the capital of my empire." The voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor rang out, causing the hearts of everyone to shake as they finally understood the reason. Did something happen to Princess Qing`er and Qin Wentian?

"Luckily, they were unharmed." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor continued. "However, the person in the shadows is still hiding here. To think that there's someone who dared to do this right before my eyes in my home, truly audacious."

Everyone nodded, naturally understanding why the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was so angry. Attempting to kill his daughter and son-in-law right beneath his eyes. Wasn't this smacking his face?

If the assassination had succeeded, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Empire would become jokes.

“Hence, I hope the people in the royal capital can cooperate with me. For experts at the immortal king realm, all of you are to gather in my royal palace immediately. I’ll check through you one by one, until I find the mastermind behind that assassination attempt.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. “Everyone should understand why I’m doing this. If I discover that there are immortal kings who didn’t report to my royal palace, I will immediately treat them as being involved in this.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the entire capital shook. With this command, the person in the shadows would find it hard to flee even if given wings.

Right now, the entire capital was locked down by the Evergreen Tree. No one would be able to flee. And if someone attempted to flee now, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would instantly know and kill that person. Who would dare to flee now then?

“Being able to pay a visit to your Majesty is our honor.” Many immortal kings instantly stepped out.

“Haha, being able to witness the glory of his Majesty personally and even being able to see the gigantic ancient Evergreen Tree, is truly a fortunate matter for us. We will naturally head to the palace.”

Within the capital, many immortal kings all spoke as they headed towards the palace.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was the lord of this immortal empire. If things were reasonable, everyone would naturally follow his orders.

In an instant, countless immortal kings appeared in the palace, causing a huge commotion. So many experts were here and all of them were at the immortal king level. As expected of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, truly a major power of the immortal realms.

At this moment, the nobles of the palace were shocked, even Qin Wentian himself was extremely shocked.

Because of the assassination attempt, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was so angered that he summoned the Evergreen Tree, sealing the entire capital, giving a command to gather all the immortal kings here at the palace. Clearly, nobody would expect such a strong reaction from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

The army was activated, prepared to maintain order. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor merged together with the Evergreen Tree, attaining perfect control of it. Wherever the tree reaches, he could see everything clearly. At this moment, he was able to see the entire situation within the capital.

More and more immortal kings gathered, they were all asked to move to a gigantic public square within the palace. Those immortal kings stared up at the gigantic tree as they bowed, “We pay our respects to your Majesty.”

To the people of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was a supremely high-up existence, the saint in their hearts. Even if such incident didn’t occur, all of them would still wish to witness the glory of his Majesty personally. Now, their wishes were fulfilled.

Inside the capital, the sloppy old man was still in hiding, like an ordinary mortal, not daring to emit any aura at all, let alone head towards the royal palace. He was very clear that in the palace, not only was the Evergreen Immortal Emperor there, there was still a White Emperor. With the two of them there, no matter how good his hiding abilities might be, he would definitely be discovered.

Also, as an assassin, he naturally heard before of how powerful the supreme guardian treasure of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was. Right now, obeying that order seemed wrong, not obeying also seemed like a mistake. He was thinking that he had roamed unhindered for so many years, was he going to die here today?

About two hours later, there were already plenty of immortal kings inside the palace. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn’t investigate them yet. The emperor continued speaking, “If at this moment, there are still immortal kings not here at my palace, I will personally go out and invite you all here.”

This voice thundered throughout the capital, as everyone heard it. Who would dare to not obey such a direct order? This was the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was the heavens itself.

Very swiftly, more and more immortal kings came by, until there were no more people flying through the skies in the capital. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor continued, “Everyone in the capital, stay at your original location.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the capital trembled again. The countless leaves of the ancient tree drifted along with the wind, turning into beams of green light as they shot towards the crowd.

Everyone, regardless of their ages or cultivation bases, was bound by the Evergreen Tree. Nobody dared to resist. These vines and branches were like the eyes of his Majesty, able to survey everything. Who would dare to move about recklessly?

The green light then slowly seeped into the bodies of everyone, but none of them dared to resist it. The crowd could only watch on nervously, allowing the light to enter their bodies.

However at this moment, the body of someone started trembling. This person was a middle-aged immortal king, right now he was incomparably nervous and his body was trembling. Just when the light entered his body, he suddenly roared, “Your Majesty please pardon me, I didn’t wish to conceal my cultivation base. I will head to the palace immediately!”

He didn’t expect that the ancient Evergreen Tree would have this miraculous effect.

As the sound of his voice faded, swishing sounds rang out as boundless green vines materialized, wrapping him in and whisking him away in the direction of the royal palace.

In another location, the sloppy old man completely panicked. He had always believed that his hiding abilities were strong, but when the green light entered his body and sensed the strength within, he finally knew how fearsome this supreme guardian treasure was.

“BOOM!” He soared up into the sky and unleashed a terrifying might. His sloppy posture became straight as he fled into the distance.

Numerous beams of green light descended from the sky, sealing his path of retreat. After that, countless vines shot over, sealing this entire space. That sloppy old man struggled violently but had no way to break free at all.

Were immortal emperors so good to antagonize? Especially so for a character like the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Attempting to kill his son-in-law, was it really a very fun thing to do?

Very swiftly, his body was dragged to the palace. Not only him alone, there were actually over ten immortal kings who attempted to conceal their cultivation bases. Right now, all of them were found out and were transported by the Evergreen Tree to the royal palace.

Very swiftly, these ten plus people all appeared in the palace. They were bound by the vines as energy from the Evergreen Tree flowed into them, weakening their strength. They were like prisoners, being hung up in the air, as the countless immortal kings here all stared at them. They all silently mused at how the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really did accomplish what he said. For those who didn't come over, he did personally invite all of them here.

Qin Wentian also arrived here. When he raised his head and stared at the ten plus figures in the air, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. There were actually so many people hiding in the shadows?

Chapter 1326: Evergreen Immortal Emperor's Suggestion

The silhouette of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor flashed, appearing before those immortal kings who were being bound as he questioned them personally, "Explain yourselves clearly, or you know the consequences."

These people all had ashen expressions, knowing that their chance of survival were close to nil. They couldn't help but to silently curse, "Who was it exactly who attempted to assassinate Qin Wentian and Qing'er? Causing all of them to be discovered."

When they were brought to the royal palace, they already knew they wouldn't be able to flee. Hence, initially they all wanted to conceal their cultivation bases, yet they didn't expect their concealment to be exposed so easily.

"Your Majesty please spare me, I'm from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and I'm on orders to station myself here in your Evergreen Immortal Empire. I have never done anything to harm your empire at all, it's only because I fear that your Majesty would be mistaken did I not come to the royal palace of my own volition. Please forgive and spare me your Majesty!" An immortal king hurriedly spoke.

Everyone instantly understood that he was a spy sent here by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Such things were very common, and spies exist for all the major powers. This was especially so in a

situation as extreme as now. It was just that nobody expected the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to be so angry due to the assassination attempt, that he flipped the entire capital upside down.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly glanced at him before turning to the others. “Who is it that planned the assassination?”

As the sound of this voice rang out, all of them shivered, feeling the cold intent in the air.

“If I named the person, would your Majesty please spare my life?” At this moment, a voice rang out. It was none other than the shabby old man who spoke. He knew there was no way for him to escape and now, could only hope to guarantee his life. As an assassin, protecting his own life was the priority. Hence now, he was trying all sorts of methods to stay alive.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor glanced at him, his expression like ice. After that, he waved his hand as an expert from the Evergreen Immortal Empire stepped out. The eyes of this expert were extremely terrifying, and one could tell that this expert must be a master of some unique arts. That sloppy old man’s countenance paled as he instantly knew what was going to happen next.

After that, the vines on his body drilled into him, destroying him from within. The sloppy old man screamed in agony, “Your Majesty, please spare me!”

“Since you took the initiative to cooperate, I can spare your life.” The immortal king beside the Evergreen Immortal Emperor then stepped out. His eyes gleamed with a bright light as his will entered the mind of the sloppy old man. The sloppy old man kept on screaming, he could choose to die but who would choose death when there is a chance to live? Amidst the screams of misery, the expert at the side of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor finally obtained the information needed.

The gleaming light vanished from the eyes of the expert. He retreated and spoke to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, “Reporting to your majesty, the true mastermind hid himself very well. Even this man had no idea who the true mastermind behind this is.”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s eyes flashed. In that case, doesn’t this mean that they wouldn’t be able to find out?

Swishing sounds rang out again as the vines crippled the old man before flinging him through the horizons, directly sending him flying out of the royal capital. The ending of a lofty immortal king was actually so pitiful.

“Your Majesty, these people might know a thing or two.” That expert spoke to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, his words causing the faces of these people to change, turning pale.

“Since the other party is so cautious, they wouldn’t reveal any flaws. These people at most, they are here to monitor the situation, they wouldn’t know much either.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. After which, the swishing sounds caused by the vines rang out again as these immortal kings were all dragged into the trunk of the Evergreen Tree before being dissolved and devoured. Numerous screams rang out, those ten plus immortal kings directly vanished from this world just like that.

This scene caused the remaining immortal kings at the scene to feel their hearts tremble. This, was the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. That sloppy old man who was crippled and tossed out, and these immortal kings who were used as fertilizer for the Evergreen Tree, whose ending was more pitiful? Most probably, no one could give a definite answer.

But clearly, everyone one in the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms had seen for themselves the aftermath of provoking the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. From now onwards, most probably there would be no one who would dare to come to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to create trouble like this again. That was simply courting death!

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor waved his hands again and in an instant, the branches and vines of the Evergreen Tree retracted and not long after, it grew smaller in size and sank beneath the earth of the empire. The gigantic tree which blotted out the sun vanished just like that, as though it never existed before. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor then spoke to the people in the public square, “Thank you everyone for making this trip here.”

“Your Majesty is too polite.”

“Being able to witness the splendor of your Majesty with our own eyes, it’s truly fortune we cultivated for three lifetimes.” The various immortal kings all bowed, being extremely courteous. Although they were experts of an area as well, the one before them was the emperor of this immortal empire.

“Mhm, everyone you all can return now.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. After which, the countless immortal kings bowed and retreated, departing the royal palace. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at them as sharpness gleamed in his eyes.

He knew that among these immortal kings, there should still be some spies from the various powers. It was impossible for the other major powers of the eastern regions to not do so but he couldn't be bothered to sniff them all out. Today, showcasing his power to shock everyone was enough. The purpose was already achieved.

Wanting to create trouble in his capital? One has to pay the price first.

“You guys can leave as well.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor waved his hands as the nobles retreated, having some thoughts in their hearts. After that internal warfare in the past, everyone started to think that their empire was good to bully. A mere immortal king even dared to conduct an assassination attempt here in their capital. Today, the rage of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would serve as a good lesson to the other powers of the Eastern Regions.

It's only that the reason for his rage seemed to be because of Qin Wentian. As everyone departed, they all couldn't help but to cast an additional glance at Qin Wentian.

For some unknown reason, an absurd thought appeared in their hearts. Given how outstanding Qin Wentian's talent is, if he continues to grow, he would definitely reach an extremely terrifying state. In fact, his achievements might even surpass the descendants of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

In that case, the future inheritor of this empire, would it be this prince consort Qin Wentian instead of the sons of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?

When they thought of this, their hearts trembled, not daring to think about it further. They only told themselves to remember that when they interacted with Qin Wentian in the future, they had to treat him like how they treat the princes.

It was unknown when Qing'er appeared beside Qin Wentian, she gently held his hands.

“Qing'er, Wentian, follow me.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke to them as he headed back to the emperor palace.

The two of them nodded and followed after, entering the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's residence.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor walked to a pavillion next to a lake in the palace, with his back facing Qin Wentian and Qing'er.

“Qing`er, Wentian, what thoughts do you both have regarding this marriage?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor asked.

The two of them exchanged a mutual glance, before this Qing`er joked with Qin Wentian, saying that she didn’t mind marrying him twice. However, it was impossible to answer the Evergreen Immortal Emperor like that.

“Your Majesty, do you have any opinions on this?” Qin Wentian asked. This matter was Qing`er’s wedding. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s opinion was naturally extremely important.

“I announced to the world, betroting Qing`er to you. This is something already fixed. Right now, the various major powers of the Eastern Regions are all watching the both of you. My instincts tell me that if you hold a wedding now, things wouldn’t be too peaceful.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. As an immortal emperor, his instincts would usually be more accurate than others.

In addition, even Qin Wentian had the same feeling as well.

Even before their wedding, their enemies already sent an assassin, wanting Qin Wentian to die. Although they didn’t know who it was exactly, everyone could guess that this surely had something to do with those people who lost the adjudication battle.

“Wentian, the you now is still too weak.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. Qin Wentian was silent, he knew the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was speaking the truth.

Peak of immortal-foundation was considered extremely powerful to the common people. However, in the perspective of the peak powers of the immortal realms, it was truly weak.

The assassination attempt of Evergreen Yuhao had narrowly caused him his life.

“Hence, I hope that only after you enter the immortal king realm, would you two wed. Although after being in the immortal king realm you would still not have enough power to control the situation, you would, at the very least, have some guarantees of protecting yourself and wouldn’t be in such a sorry state like today.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor continued. Qin Wentian nodded, “I will follow your Majesty’s suggestion.”

“It’s good that you understand, Right now, I can already be considered a true elder to you. My actions are naturally for the sake of you both.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned and looked at Qin Wentian. “Right now, your cultivation base has already reached the peak of immortal-foundation. At this level, it’s hard for you to find opponents. This is why I arranged for the immortal kings to spar with you. But ultimately, that’s only sparring, there’s no real pressure. It’s better for you to go out and roam to temper yourself. If not, although you already have half a foot across the boundary, it’s unknown how long you would need to finish the step to the immortal king realm.”

“Qing`er, the same goes for you as well. You are an innate immortal king and have talent in spatial-attribute energies. To you, the difficulty of crossing the gate to the next realm might be a little lower, but you still have to work hard. You should temporarily set aside emotions and focus on cultivation. Wentian has to break through to the immortal king realm, and you as well.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor seriously spoke. He naturally hoped that his daughter and son-in-law would be powerful. In the future, they would be able to depend on themselves to settle some troubles.

Although the immortal realms might seemed peaceful now, the moment a storm occurred, it would definitely shake the heavens and earth. For example, if they had lost the adjudication battle then, a storm of blood would definitely engulf everything. Their victory merely served the effect of delaying this storm.

“Oh.” Qing`er quietly replied, as though somewhat unhappy. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at his daughter as he couldn’t help but to sigh in his heart. “Seems like his daughter valued emotions too much.”

“Wentian, you have also seen this assassination attempt. Countless gazes are on you right now. If you head out to temper yourself, you must keep your movements an absolute secret. The best is that you don’t remain here in the Eastern Regions. Think about where you want to go, there’s a teleportation array leading to the Southern Phoenix Clan here. if you are willing, you can head over there.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke once more.

“I intend to return to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect first.” Qin Wentian replied, he had his own thinking. He wanted to head to the Heavenly Talisman Realm first and request the seniors there to send him to the other regions of the immortal realms!

Chapter 1327: Not Returning Until He Reaches Immortal King

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor naturally wouldn't go and influence Qin Wentian's thinking. The Evergreen Immortal Empire's royal palace also had a direct teleportation array to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. After Qin Wentian reluctantly said goodbye to Qing'er, he returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

In the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, in Qin Wentian's residence, after spending one day with his friends and family, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, Purgatory and Little Rascal were finally alone together. Qin Wentian then spoke, "I am preparing to enter seclusion but I'm unsure how long it will take. It might be quite a long time. I will only exit seclusion after I break through to the immortal king realm."

"Ai, you just came back and are already preparing to enter seclusion? How boring." Little Rascal spoke in a childish voice.

"You should stop idling. I already asked the Taishan Immortal King for help. After I enter seclusion, there will be people bringing you and Purgatory to the mountain range of desolation located in the northern regions. You must take good care of Purgatory." Qin Wentian rapped Little Rascal on his head.

Little Rascal instantly tensed, he glared at Qin Wentian, "The legendary Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range? A world of demonic beasts? Do you bear to toss me, this little treasure away into such a cruel place?"

"Of course." Qin Wentian wasn't polite as he smiled.

"Qingcheng!" Little Rascal had a look of being wronged on his face as he stared at Mo Qingcheng, as his voice was filled with a pleading tone.

"Little Rascal, you are simply too lazy. Don't waste your talent. The Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range is a paradise for demons. Maybe, you might meet your same kind there." Mo Qingcheng smiled.

"It should be hell for demonic beasts instead!" Little Rascal's mouth twitched, glaring at both Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. In truth, Qin Wentian was a little unwilling, he had long treated Little Rascal and Purgatory as his kin although they were demonic beasts. No matter what, their cultivation bases have already reached a certain level. It was still better for them to go to a place like the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

“Remember to protect Purgatory well. If not, I will look for you to account the debt.” Qin Wentian continued to rap lightly on Little Rascal’s head.

“Oh. Little Purgatory must be more obedient to me.” Little Rascal then leapt up and stood on Purgatory’s shoulder, stretching out its paws as it gently stroked Purgatory’s hair. This caused Purgatory to roll her eyes as a look of contempt appeared on her face.

“You two can leave first.” Qin Wentian stared at the two little fellows as he laughed. Purgatory nodded her head lightly and brought Little Rascal away.

Mo Qingcheng leaned against Qin Wentian and spoke in a gentle voice, “The Evergreen Immortal Emperor already betrothed elder sis Qing`er to you. Have you all set a wedding date yet?”

“I’m entering seclusion this time around because of this matter. We met with some trouble in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, and the other peak powers who lost the adjudication battle weren’t willing to give up just like this. We will discuss the wedding after I break through to the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian replied softly. He then continued, “Qingcheng, this time around, I also asked the Emperor Lord for help to make some arrangements for you. The plan is to send you to an emperor-ranked sect for cultivation, would you blame me for this?”

“I will listen to you.” Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly.

“Mhm, Qingcheng, since you can enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, your talent is already considered very good. You have to work hard to cultivate as well and catch up to me.” Qin Wentian smiled and pulled her into his arms. His so-called seclusion was naturally to directly enter the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The rules of the Heavenly Talisman Realm were extremely strict, he wasn’t able to divulge any info on it. Hence, he planned to sneak away silently as it would be the safest. This way, Qingcheng didn’t need to worry about him too much.

As for sending Qingcheng away to cultivate, he had always thought about this before. It was just that before this, Qingcheng’s talent was only normal. Even if there was immortal kings instructing her, she wouldn’t amount to too much. Now that Qingcheng had experienced the sacred academy, there shouldn’t be too much of a problem to send her to an emperor-ranked power for cultivation.

Not only so, this time around, he would send his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan, elder sister Qin Yao and the others to different places suited for them for their cultivation as well. The war between the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had never ceased and that year back then, both Qin Yao and Luo Huan had encountered danger. Even the Cloud Prefecture wasn’t a place of absolute safety and it would be too boring for them to keep them inside

the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect forever. Also, despite the fact that their talents were weaker, they still needed to improve their cultivation bases or their lifeforce would dwindle much more quickly in comparison to him.

As for himself, for this seclusion, if there were no major things happening, Qin Wentian planned only to return after he entered the immortal king realm. This was his determination.

After another period of time, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect secretly sent Qin Wentian's kin to different places for their cultivation. Little Rascal and Purgatory left as well, being sent to the Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range. Qingcheng also left. Although she was a little reluctant, she left with a smile on her face. She knew that she should work hard in her cultivation as she understood what heights Qin Wentian would reach in the future. His future would be among the stars, she knew that she needn't climb too high. It was enough as long as she wasn't too far from him.

Qin Wentian finally set his heart at ease and went into seclusion, sealing himself away. After that, he opened the pathway to the entrance of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and entered alone.

Inside the Heavenly Talisman Realm, green mountains and lakes were everywhere, like a paradise on earth. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as a smile appeared on his face. It has been a very long time since he returned here. Back then when he entered, he wasn't an immortal yet. Right now, he was already at the peak of immortal-foundation.

However, many of the disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm are all immortal kings and emperors, he naturally had nothing to be proud of.

With a flash, Qin Wentian headed forward, flying through the air. Occasionally, there would be people nodding their heads at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian naturally reciprocated that with a smile.

Qin Wentian directly headed to the gigantic statue of the realm lord. Staring at it, Qin Wentian lightly spoke, "Master, this time my cultivation base has reached a bottleneck. I have no idea when would I break through to the immortal king realm. I hope Master would be able to bestow me a trace of guidance."

After that, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered and sped towards the Heavenly Talisman Palace located on the palm of the statue. Just so coincidentally, there was no one in the palace. Qin Wentian then directly entered.

Inside the Heavenly Talisman Palace, Qin Wentian walked to the central area and sat down cross-legged. The space above him was filled with light and a scene formed from countless talismanic runes appeared, cascading down their glow onto Qin Wentian.

The Heavenly Talisman Treasure Tome was in the Heavenly Talisman Palace. This was something the realm lord had left here. This cultivation treasure encompasses everything and different levels of cultivation bases would receive different insights from perusing it.

Qin Wentian unleashed his aura, his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation also manifested, flowing with law energy. In an instant, all the attribute energies he was proficient in appeared around him.

The treasure tome resonated with it, before sending out its own light which seeped into Qin Wentian as he quietly absorbed it.

This was the second time Qin Wentian was cultivating inside the Heavenly Talisman Palace. The Heavenly Talisman Treasure Tome was the great dao of runes and divine inscriptions, believing that everything in the world was formed from that. The astral energy and divine inscriptions were able to activate law energy, transforming into innate techniques, formation arts, and divine weapons. Astral energy is the base of cultivation while runes and divine inscriptions helped to sculpt it, connecting with law attributes. Hence, runes and divine inscriptions are the language of the Great Dao.

Consulting the tome once again caused him to have a brand new insight. Qin Wentian fully focused as he immersed himself in it.

The treasure tome was able to dissect everything from complexity to the very base, giving people a feeling of simplicity, making things easier to absorb or to gain insights from.

For example, when astral energy and the language of the Great Dao, 'runes,' melded together to a certain extent, law energy would then be produced. And astral souls would bestow different attribute energies to stellar martial cultivators, hence, the law energy everyone could use, was different.

But during cultivation, people usually wouldn't start comprehending from the very base, they would just follow nature and cultivate to reach greater heights as soon as possible. This was just like a young child learning how to talk. The child wouldn't know how to speak, but the more he hears language around him, the more he would learn naturally. There might be no difference on the surface but only when the child truly learned the base, the meaning of each singular word in his vocabulary, would he be able to derive a greater meaning from the words spoken.

Hence, dissecting the base of cultivation would naturally help him out. This was especially so given Qin Wentian's current level. As one climbed higher, one's comprehension abilities were extremely important.

In that case, what was an immortal king? How can he break through to the next level?

Maybe everyone had different paths to the immortal king realm. They might use different methods and have different insights, but there was one thing that was common for sure. All of them had to perfect their law domains, and manifest a perfect body of laws.

But how could he accomplish all that? The treasure tome didn't tell Qin Wentian. This was an important step of cultivation, he needed to step past it himself.

At the immortal king realm, differences between immortal kings might be extremely great because the astral souls of each person were different, resulting in different law-attribute energies. The insights of everyone were different as well, resulting in a difference in the might unleashed by their techniques. The difference might be so great that it can be insurmountable.

If not, when at the immortal king realm, why could Bai Wuya alone threaten all the other immortal kings? What did he depend on to slay the Deepflame Immortal King, not even giving him the chance to flee?

Qin Wentian quietly contemplated for several months here. He didn't borrow the treasure tome to cultivate innate techniques. Rather, he merely used it to contemplate his cultivation realm. His goal right now was to step into the immortal king level.

Today, Qin Wentian finally exited the palace. Outside the Heavenly Talisman Palace, an expert was quietly sitting there, with his eyes closed in meditation. That expert seemed to have sensed something, and as the door opened, he opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian.

"Senior brother." Qin Wentian nodded to that person.

"A new member?" The disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm might not be familiar with each other. Hence, this expert couldn't help but to ask.

“I’ve already joined for many years. Now, I’m stuck at the peak of immortal-foundation and I’m searching for an opportunity to break through.” Qin Wentian smiled. He then continued, “Junior brother is planning to head out to temper myself. Does senior have any good locations to recommend?”

“Ah, I see. Given how vast the immortal realms are, there naturally are plenty of opportunities and good fortune hidden everywhere. Everything would depend on your luck, I have no truly good recommendations for you but I suggest that you follow your heart.” That senior smiled.

“Many thanks senior. It’s just that junior me came here from the entrance located at the eastern regions. If I leave now, I would return to the same location. I actually wish to head towards the northern regions, does senior have any idea where can I find any apprentice brothers to lead me there?” Qin Wentian humbly asked. The rules of the Heavenly Talisman Realm were as such. Wherever one opened up an entrance from, the exit would be at the same location when he left the Heavenly Talisman Realm. They would have no way to exit via different exits unless they followed someone else out.

“There should be plenty of members from the northern regions in that direction. You can go there and seek their aid.” That immortal king smiled and pointed in a direction. Qin Wentian nodded and replied, “Thanks!”

As he spoke, he bid farewell and turned about. Although he had joined the Heavenly Talisman Realm for many years now, he was still pretty unfamiliar with this place.

Chapter 1328: Darknorth Immortal Dynasty

Qin Wentian then moved in the direction that that senior has pointed and as expected, he came to a place where quite a number of members gathered. This place had many residences that were tightly packed together and some of them were cultivating, some were playing chess, while some were chatting.

Seems like the Heavenly Talisman Realm was the same as well, with people of all personalities. Although the members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm rarely interact with each other, with a majority acting independently, there were still some who love small gatherings. Inside the realm, they are fellow apprentice brothers and sisters who could acknowledge each other. But on the outside, they at most could only show that they are ordinary friends, or might even act as strangers, not knowing each other.

Naturally, given how vast the immortal realms are, it wasn't so easy for the realm's members to encounter each other unless they are currently on the same mission.

Also, Qin Wentian also discovered a unique point. The people here all seemed to be at the immortal king level.

"Junior brother pays my respects to seniors." Qin Wentian arrived at a location where there are more people gathered. There are people playing chess and drinking tea here and as Qin Wentian landed on the ground, he bowed slightly to show his respect.

"Ah, junior brother Qin. What's the matter?" Someone turned about, smiling at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced over. He wasn't acquainted with this senior but the other party directly called him junior brother Qin. Clearly, his identity was known to him.

"Senior brother, you met me before?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"You are so famous, it's only normal for you to be seen before among the crowd. Everyone, this little fellow is none other than the one who turned the entire eastern regions topsy turvy. His name is Qin Wentian, our junior brother Qin!" That immortal king laughed. Many people then turned to Qin Wentian, surveying him, causing him to feel somewhat embarrassed.

"That fellow Bai Wuya recommended you in, right? He is truly powerful and he does really have good judgement." Someone praised.

"Yeah. Back then when I entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm, that little brat Bai Wuya was still playing around at the immortal-foundation realm. Who would have thought that he grew so powerful at the end. Now, he is still in the sacred academy and hasn't exited yet. I wonder how is he now."

"Junior brother Qin, when are you wedding the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire?" Someone else asked with a smile.

Although right now Qin Wentian's cultivation base was low, these people all understood that since he could turn the entire eastern regions upside down, his future achievements would definitely be

incredible. In addition, his connections with the likes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, Evergreen Immortal Emperor and immortal emperors from the Southern Phoenix Clan are pretty fearsome as well.

Naturally, those who knew about his matters were mostly members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm located in the east as well. After all, the immortal realms were just too vast and the other regions might not be so clear as to what has happened.

“Junior is now having a headache regarding this problem as well. Right now, many powers have their eyes on me and I can’t even move a single step at the eastern regions. Just so nicely, I’m at the boundary leading to the immortal king realm and hence, I wished to take this chance to head to the northern regions to temper myself.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You wish to head to the northern regions?” A senior stared at Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“I know of a good place for you.” That immortal king then added.

“Are you talking about the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?” Someone beside the immortal king laughed.

“That’s right. That mountain has another title, called immortal law mountain. There are many people from different areas attempting to head over there despite the vast distances as they all try to break through to the immortal king realm.”

“Mhm, that’s not a bad place to try. Given junior brother Qin’s talent, there shouldn’t be any problem to enter there. You should bring him to the northern regions.” Another aged-looking immortal king senior spoke. That other person who suggested this earlier nodded, he then stared at Qin Wentian, “Are you planning to leave now?”

“If senior brother is free, I can leave right now.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“I don’t really have anything I need to do now. Let’s go then.” That senior brother stood up and with a flash of his silhouette, he moved forward in the distance. Qin Wentian turned and clasped his hands to his seniors before he departed, “Many thanks to all seniors here.”

Everyone smiled as they stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. This little fellow was not bad, very humble indeed. In the future as he continues to mature, he might even be stronger than Bai Wuya.

The two of them then came to a certain location of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. That immortal king leading Qin Wentian folded some incantations gesture as a void gate appeared. From the realm, they could see the situation outside, it was a place for cultivation, and seemingly filled with fire-attribute energy.

“I cultivated in close-door seclusion there before I entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Let me bring you there before I head back.” The immortal king spoke, bringing Qin Wentian out. The moment they stepped out, a surge of fiery energy instantly enveloped Qin Wentian, causing him to feel extremely unbearable. The immortal king beside him waved his hand as a cooling law energy surrounded Qin Wentian as the fiery surge of energy gradually dissipated away from even the flame walls of a mountain right in front of them.

“There’s someone outside, but you should be able to handle them. I will return first.” The immortal king laughed. He then shot up into the sky and opened up the void gate, returning back to the Heavenly Talisman Realm after bringing Qin Wentian here.

“BOOM!” At this moment, the flame walls of the mountain started to crack as fire-attribute energy churned wildly. Qin Wentian glanced over, only to see two experts currently fighting. At this moment, both of them actually halted, turning their gazes to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian still wasn’t clear about what the situation is. He then heard a cold voice drifting over, “Who are you, what treasure did you obtain in this treasure land?”

The person who spoke was a young man, His eyes gleamed sharply as a formless pressure gushed forth from him. His cultivation base was at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation and he was currently staring coldly at Qin Wentian.

“Treasure land? Treasure?” Qin Wentian silently mused, suddenly understanding in his heart. His senior brother was a powerful immortal king, when he entered seclusion here, this place was impossible for these immortal-foundation people to enter and hence, they mistook it as a treasure land with treasures within it, causing the walls of the mountain to be filled with fire-attribute energy.

Qin Wentian coldly swept his eyes towards that young man and didn't reply him. On the other side, the eyes of an old man gleamed like torches in the dark, surveying Qin Wentian carefully. He then asked in a probing manner, "Senior, you are the one who cultivated in here?"

This old man was truly cautious indeed. He couldn't sense Qin Wentian's cultivation base and for those seniors, if they hid their aura, their behavior would surely be like how Qin Wentian was acting now. Hence, he was a little suspicious.

Qin Wentian also cast a faint glance at him but didn't say anything. Although it was a little comical for an old man to refer to him as senior, it was like this in the cultivation world. Even if he wasn't an immortal king, his cultivation base was still higher than the two of them.

When the young man heard these words, his eyes flickered incessantly, and was somewhat doubtful. Although Qin Wentian's aura was extraordinary, he was simply too young and didn't have any of the grandeur of immortal kings. Most probably, his earlier conjecture was right. Qin Wentian must have obtained a treasure here.

"Who are you exactly? If you obtained a treasure, please take it out now." That young man spoke again but his tone now had more warmth to it, like he was trying to probe Qin Wentian as well.

"Scram." Qin Wentian's eyes were like ice. His words causing the expression of the young man to stiffen, becoming incredibly ugly to behold.

What audacious words, could it be that this man was really a senior who was cultivating here?

The young man was a little puzzled. He wanted to probe Qin Wentian's cultivation base but he didn't dare to act recklessly. If Qin Wentian was really an immortal king, the instant they acted, they would simply be courting death.

"Are you deaf?" Qin Wentian frowned as his killing intent gushed out. The countenance of the young man changed again. He cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and clasped his hands, "Farewell."

As he spoke, he instantly turned and departed in an extremely decisive manner. Clearly, he didn't dare to probe. The price to do so was too great.

"Junior is from the Wan Clan of Skyflame City, and is paying respect to senior." The old man clasped his hands and bowed to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded lightly, projecting a mysterious

look. He then asked, "I was here cultivating earlier. How far is Skyflame City from the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?"

When in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, one of the seniors told him to head towards the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. This place he was in was just a random mountain range within the northern regions. Hence, he naturally wanted to head there to take a look.

The eyes of the old man flashed. Darknorth Immortal Mountain? Seems like this person before him was an expert who just entered the immortal king realm, and wanted to use the Darknorth Immortal Mountain's pressure to stabilize his foundation.

"Senior, the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is a sacred ground of our Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. It's located at the Darknorth Royal Capital and this Skyflame City is none other than a city of the Darknorth Dynasty. Right now, people of my clan are planning to head over to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain to try their luck as well. I wonder if senior is willing to come back with me to my clan and travel together?" The old man issued an invite.

"Darknorth Immortal Dynasty!" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. In the sacred academy, the girlfriend of Li Yufeng was Beiming Nongyue. She was none other than a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. In addition, she still has a flawlessly beautiful elder sister named Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang was the same as senior brother Bai Wuya. Both of them were still cultivating in the sacred academy and haven't exited yet.

Other than knowing about these two, Qin Wentian completely had no idea about what sort of place the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty is. He also didn't know how to head to the place he wanted to go. Hence, he needed to find out more information first.

"Alright, I will travel with you all." Qin Wentian spoke.

"It's our honor." That old man happily replied. "Senior, please."

Qin Wentian stepped out as the old man followed beside him. The old man then asked, "Senior, you intentionally came here just for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain? Are you from other regions of the immortal realms?"

"Mhm, I came from the eastern regions." Qin Wentian nodded.

“Such a vast distance, did senior spend a long time travelling here?” The old man continued to probe. Qin Wentian calmly replied, and would occasionally ask some question as well. He soon learn that Skyflame City was a middle-grade city of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and immortal-king ranked powers are rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns here. An immortal king character should be able to summon the wind and rain in their city. The Wan Clan this old man was from was precisely an immortal-king ranked clan, one of the strongest clans within the Skyflame City.

And the young man who was fighting him before, was another person from an immortal-king ranked power. Both these powers were always in opposition with each other.

After learning some info, Qin Wentian felt more relaxed. There should be no one in this city capable of threatening his life.

At the same time, Qin Wentian also discovered that the Darknorth Immortal Mountain was a holy ground for cultivation of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. It was very suitable for those attempting the breakthrough to the immortal king realm or those who just entered the immortal king realm. However, that wasn't a place where people could casually enter. One first had to obtain permission from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and as the entrance opened, the various geniuses of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty would enter there to pay homage as well.

Chapter 1329: Wan Clan of Skyflame

Wan Clan of Skyflame City was one of the strongest clans here, having an immortal king character within. To ordinary cities, immortal kings were already extremely powerful. Naturally, these cities couldn't be compared to the main cities of an immortal empire or dynasty. Those places were always filled with ample cultivation resources, which naturally would attract the strong.

As one of the strongest clans in the Skyflame City, the Wan Clan was naturally extremely majestic. Qin Wentian entered there together with the old man and as they arrived, the old man instantly sent a servant to inform the clan lord. Hence, when Qin Wentian came here, several important people of the clan personally came out to welcome him. The group at the lead all had extraordinary auras and their eyes all flickered with curiosity when they saw Qin Wentian.

“This man is an immortal king? And he's actually so young?” These people were all silently thinking. When Qin Wentian saw this scene, he was completely speechless. The old man beside him took matters in his own hands. He followed the old man here simply because he wanted to gain more information and conveniently take the chance to head towards the Darknorth Immortal

Mountain. However, the old man actually caused such a huge commotion, causing him to not know how to explain.

“Where is the senior you spoke of?” A young man inclined his head and stared at the old man beside Qin Wentian. His eyes gleamed sharply, as though filled with flames. He was clad in a long robe and exuded imposingness, indicating his extraordinary status. His cultivation base was at the peak of immortal-foundation.

“This young man beside me is precisely the one.” The old man replied.

“What are you all doing? I just came here to visit the Wan Clan, why are there so many people?” Qin Wentian stared at the old man as he asked, “Are you mistaken about something?”

The eyes of the old man flashed, he stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “Senior, you are not an immortal king?”

“Immortal king?” Qin Wentian pretended he didn’t know what the old man was mistaken about. This caused the expression of the old man to change, “Did you lie to me from the start?”

“Lie to you?” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. “When did I ever say that I’m an immortal king?”

“...” The expression of the old man froze. “I asked if you were cultivating there, you nodded your head indicating yes. I referred to you as senior, you didn’t say anything either. Also, you told the young man from the Yan Clan to scam directly and you even said that you wished to head towards the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Couldn’t all these be considered as you attempting to pull the wool over my eyes?”

“Old man, I was truly cultivating there, how can that be considered as lying to you? You refer to me as senior, I’m at the ninth level while you are at the seventh-level, what’s wrong with that? As for that person from the Yan Clan, his cultivation is inferior to mine yet he actually dared to behave in such a manner. Shouldn’t I tell him to scam? Also as for the matter of heading to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, I’m at the peak of immortal-foundation and naturally wish to go there. What problem is there?” Qin Wentian refuted the old man’s points one by one, causing the old man to be speechless.

“Could it be that old sir, your respect towards me, was merely because you misunderstood that I’m an immortal king?” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head, as though he just understood what had

happened. He then clasped his hands, “Because of this misunderstanding, if this leads you to not welcome me, Qin, I will leave right away.”

The old man was stunned, he had nothing to say at all. Qin Wentian’s points were logical from his own perspective. Was everything really just his misunderstanding?

As he thought of this, he bitterly smiled, “Since Brother Qin has already arrived, just be a guest at our Wan Clan.”

After that, he clasped his hands and spoke to the people of his clan, “Everyone, I must apologize. It’s all just my misunderstanding.”

The people from the Wan Clan had strange looks in their eyes. A beautiful and cold woman then spoke, “Third uncle, stop being such an old muddle-head. Maybe this man intentionally lied to you to enter our Wan Clan.”

Qin Wentian glanced at the woman. She had an alluring figure and arrogance was plain on her face. Her cultivation base was at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, the same level as the old man. Although she was a junior in the clan, her cultivation was equal to an elder of the older generation. Clearly, her talent wasn’t bad.

“Old sir, I think it’s best for me to take my leave.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands. On the way here, he had already acquired the info he wanted to acquire. Entering the Wan Clan or not makes no difference now.

“Since I invited you here, I naturally have to show some etiquette.” The old man shook his head. He pulled Qin Wentian along, “There’s no problem, you can stay as a guest in my residence.”

As they were conversing, an aura from afar drifted over. Everyone turned their heads, and the expression of the old men changed. It was someone from the Yan Clan, they actually came all the way here.

These people were none other than the young man from before as well as a group of other experts. The young man who was in the lead, was now coldly staring at Qin Wentian. “Little bastard, you actually dared to bluff me?”

Before this, he was told to scram by Qin Wentian. The young man didn't dare to take any risk, yet his heart was filled with reluctance and humiliation. Hence, he commanded some people to be stationed near the Wan Clan with haste, commanding them to monitor the situation. And as expected, Qin Wentian indeed wasn't an immortal king. Upon realizing that, he instantly brought a group of experts and hurried over.

"Yan Clan, you actually dare to bark so loudly in my Wan Clan?" The expression of the old man beside Qin Wentian turned cold. At this moment, two other elderly looking characters stepped out beside the young man from the Yan Clan as their eyes gleamed sharply. Both of them were at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

"Give this bastard to me and I will bring my men and leave instantly." That young man pointed to Qin Wentian, calling him a bastard. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply and as he was prepared to step out, an icy female voice echoed out, "Wanting to take a guest of my Wan Clan? Are you even qualified?"

The young man from the Yan Clan turned to the person who spoke. It was a woman with a face like frost, her charm was extraordinary to an extent where ordinary people wouldn't dare to match her gaze.

"Wan Miaoyan." The expression of the young man's face turn stiff. This woman who spoke was one of the most talented characters in the Wan Clan. She has both beauty and talent and in the Skyflame City, many with illustrious backgrounds wanted to pursue her, fantasizing about marrying her. Even this young man from the Yan Clan had such thoughts. However, he knew that this wasn't realistic.

"He isn't someone from your Wan Clan, why do you have to care so much?" The young man from the Yan Clan didn't appear too weak before his fantasized lover, as he coldly replied.

"Yan Ling, you are truly shameless. Given your status, do you even have the qualifications to question sister Miaoyan? Just scram." The girl earlier who called out third uncle, icily spat.

Yan Ling's face turned extremely ugly to behold. He could only snort as he said, "In that case, I will bid my farewell then." Yan Ling coldly stared at Qin Wentian before leading his men away.

Qin Wentian initially planned to teach that young man a lesson, but he didn't expect that even before he did anything, the young man left just like that. He turned and glance at Wan Miaoyan, the cultivation base of this female was at the peak of immortal-foundation and was one of the two strongest here. The other one was the young man who first spoke when he arrived.

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded to Wan Miaoyan.

Wan Miaoyan merely glanced faintly at him before turning to leave, not bothering to reply. She told Yan Ling to scram simply because he was here in their Wan Clan making a scene. She didn't do so because of Qin Wentian.

“Thinking too much.” Another female mockingly laughed. “Anyway, third uncle, how do you plan to deal with him?”

“No idea.” The old man smiled. “Yiyao, you have something to add?”

“No.” Wan Yiyao coldly spoke. She glanced at Qin Wentian before turning and departing. The other experts here all left respectively as well. Initially they still thought an immortal king really dropped by. But since it was just someone at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation, they couldn't be bothered to waste time.

Although the ninth-level of immortal-foundation was just a step away from the immortal king realm, a number in the ninth-level could be seen everywhere. Immortal kings are characters who stood at the peak and regardless of either the Wan or Yan Clans, there are already numerous ninth-level immortal-foundation experts among their guards.

The difficulty of this step was as tough as ascending the heavens.

“Brother Qin, I won't refer to you as senior then. You can also call my name straight. I'm called Wan Zhuqing.” The old man spoke to Qin Wentian. “Let's head to my residence.”

“Who were those who spoke earlier? Their status in your clan seemed to be very high?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The young man who spoke right at the start is named Wan Yiming, the son of my elder brother. The one who told Yan Ling to scram is named Wan Miaoyan, the daughter of my second brother. The two of them are the two individuals with the highest talent in our Wan Clan and hence, our clan placed great hope on their shoulders, hoping that they would be able to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain for cultivation. Although we might have some misunderstanding between us, since Brother Qin also wants to head to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, you shouldn't be an

ordinary person. This is why I asked you to stay. When they go over, you all can go together so as to take care of each other in case of any dangers.”

It could be said that the old man was a practical person. He was their third uncle and right now, the clan lords of the clan are both his eldest and second brother.

“Take care of each other?” Qin Wentian shrugged, “They don’t seem to like me much.”

“Maybe it’s because of the misunderstanding that you are an immortal king earlier which led to this. Also, even if you leave now you might not be safe. The Yan Clan and our Wan Clan are enemies and although Yan Ling is mediocre, the Yan Clan does have quite a few experts who can stand equally with Miaoyan and Yiming. If you leave now, they will surely take revenge on you.”

“Since old sir is so sincere, I will accept rather than decline it then.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded, stepping into Wan Zhuqing’s residence together with him.

After that, Qin Wentian did learn more information about the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. It’s said that not too long after, the Wan Clan would send Wan Miaoyan and Wan Yiming to the royal palace of the Darknorth Dynasty. After knowing that, Qin Wentian set his heart at ease and settled down in the Wan Clan, preparing to go over there together.

During the second day in the Wan Clan, a servant came by saying that Wan Yiyao had summoned him over. Wan Yiyao and Wan Yiming are siblings, the son and daughter of the old man, Wan Zhuqing’s eldest brother.

Qin Wentian followed the servant and came to a castle where demonic beasts were kept. Over there, numerous youngsters of the Wan Clan could be seen, they were standing in the air, staring at the vast land below with contempt on their faces. Not one of them turned back, all of them were ignoring his existence.

Stepping forward, Qin Wentian walked to the side of the walls and glanced down. Over there, there actually were plenty of demonic beasts. All of them were raised by the Wan Clan, and among them, the baleful auras of some of the demonic beasts were extremely terrifying.

“I heard that you also wish to go to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?” A cool sounding voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over and saw a pair of beautiful eyes staring at him. Those eyes contained a faint hint of arrogance and condescendence.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded as he smiled.

“Just so coincidentally, Miaoyan still lacks an attendant who feeds her demonic beasts. You can take the position.” A young man at the side laughed, causing many in the surroundings to have expressions of interest on their faces. Before this, the last attendant of Wan Miaoyan died precisely under the attack of her baleful demonic mount. If Qin Wentian went to feed that beast, most probably, there was only a path of death for him!

Chapter 1330: Wan Miaoyan

The words of the young man were filled with a heavy mocking intent. Telling Qin Wentian to feed the demonic beasts...this was simply a low-down and despicable thing. When he first arrived here under the premises where he was an ‘immortal king,’ so many went out to welcome him. This fact still rankled the hearts of many.

In addition, the demonic beast they wanted him to feed was the mount of Wan Miaoyan. This couldn’t be considered humiliating him as many people did indeed want this position of an attendant to get close to Wan Miaoyan.

“Brother Qin is our guest, how can you say something like this.” Wan Yiyao coldly spoke, causing the laughter of everyone to cease. Wan Yiyao turned her gaze towards Qin Wentian and pointed in a direction. Over there, there was a greater demon which seemed to be perpetually cloaked in fire. It was a variant-type demon immortal with the body of a tiger and wings from an avian species. Its skin was entirely red and especially its eyes, those eyes were filled with overwhelming amounts of baleful qi and seemed to be able to breath fire.

“That’s sister Miaoyan’s demonic mount, Redwing. If you wish to go to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, you first have to prove your strength. If you can tame that beast, you will be allowed to go there together with us.” Wan Yiyao pointed to that demonic beast as she spoke.

When everyone heard her words, all of them had expressions of interest on their faces. They all knew that this was Wan Yiyao intentionally wanting to probe Qin Wentian’s strength. Right now, wanting to bring this imposter immortal king to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain was simply because the clan was giving face to Wan Zhuqing. But if Qin Wentian’s strength was so weak that he would die to a demonic beast, it couldn’t be blamed on them.

The mouths of everyone curled up. That demonic beast was the mount of Wan Miaoyan, and many attendants have already died. Telling Qin Wentian to tame Redwing? This Wan Yiyao was pretty scheming.

“Taming demonic beasts?” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“Why? You don’t even dare to tame a beast but you still want to go to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?” A person at the side crossed his arms before his chest as he sarcastically spoke.

“Although third uncle told us to bring you along, if you don’t prove your strength, my Wan Clan truly has no need to bring a burden along with us.” Wan Yiyao’s voice was cold, as she stared ahead.

Qin Wentian laughed in his heart, this Wan Clan really thought that he has no choice and had to beg them. In reality, he had many ways to go there. It was only because of Wan Zhuqing did he finally decide to stay. Since that was the case, since these people want to see how he would tame demonic beasts, he will let them see it then.

With a flash, Qin Wentian moved forward, speeding towards the majestic Redwing demon beast.

The demonic beasts below all inclined their heads and a moment later, numerous baleful auras gushed forth, wanting to rip Qin Wentian apart. As demon immortals, they all had their own thoughts and could even transform into humans. They were all forcibly captured here to become mounts and were now treated by the humans as pets. One could very well imagine how much resent these demon immortals were feeling. They wanted nothing more than to slaughter their way out and tear these humans apart.

Hence, many violent clashes happened here before. But without a doubt, the demons lost everytime and were suppressed using the most brutal and violent methods ever.

Qin Wentian could sense the baleful aura extremely clearly. He was extremely close to Little Rascal and Purgatory, treating them as human companions but the vast majority of humans in the immortal realms were different from him. Most people would treat demonic beast as mounts, where would there be any talk of emotions? In fact, many of these demonic beasts were controlled using vicious methods, they had no way to escape at all.

When they saw Qin Wentian heading forward, the group of people standing at the castle walls all had looks of glee on their faces, waiting for him to fall into trouble. Wanting to tame Redwing? That was simply a suicide mission.

Redwing's body size was immense, as large as a palace. He stood there, staring at Qin Wentian who was moving towards him as true flames flickered within his eyes.

"Scram, don't make me act." A voice filled with killing intent thundered out in Qin Wentian's mind. Qin Wentian stared at the Redwing demon beast. This demon beast was living in a pretty luxurious location. The servant shall prosper if the master is rich.

Qin Wentian descended from the air, the baleful aura from Redwing increased and instantly, a terrifying pressure surrounded Qin Wentian. In the next moment, Qin Wentian felt his surroundings soar in temperature, as a flame domain appeared, trapping him within. This Redwing was a peak-level demon immortal.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a demonic light. In an instant, he seemed like the descendant of a demon god, unexcelled in the world. Staring ahead, his eyes stared straight at the eyes of Redwing, exuding an overwhelming pressure that wanted all demons to submit before him.

"Kneel." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his voice ringing out in Redwing's mind. Redwing's eyes gleamed red, after that, his body actually bent forward without his will, slammed onto the ground, in a prostrated manner. Fear arose in his heart, why would he feel such an intense terror and an intent to submit?

"I told you to kneel." Qin Wentian's voice rang out in his mind once more. Redwing's eyes gleamed with redness, a blood-colored lightning bolt shot from Qin Wentian's eyes into his own, causing Redwing's head to touch the ground, as his body trembled violently.

All the humans on the castle wall froze when they saw this, with an expression of disbelief. What was happening? Has Redwing gone crazy? Why did he kneel down and grovel before Qin Wentian?

Only to see Qin Wentian directly descending down, landing on Redwing's shoulder. He turned his head and glanced up at Wan Yiyao and the others, "Taming him like this?"

"IMPUDENT!" Wan Yiyao's countenance changed, turning ice cold as she screamed. The other experts all radiated cold intents as well as they roared, "GET DOWN FROM REDWING!"

“Didn’t you all want me to tame this beast? Have I not done so?” Qin Wentian frowned. After that, he only saw those experts flying over. Wan Yiyao even took out a fiery long whip which exuded an aura of flames as she swung it at Qin Wentian, wanting to whip him.

Qin Wentian’s expression turn cold. He stretched his hand out and grabbed the whip, coldly looking at her.

“The mount of sister Miaoyan, do you even have the qualifications to stand on it?” Wan Yiyao coldly spoke. The expressions of people in the surroundings changed, to something akin to fear. But at this moment, a figure flew over from afar with many experts following behind.

This figure in the lead exuded grace and her figure was alluring. Frost could be seen on her face after she glanced at her mount Redwing.

“Sister Miaoyan, we only wanted this man to attend to Redwing, but he used some unknown methods to make Redwing behave like this.” Wan Yiyao seemed pretty nervous, she didn’t dare to lower her head when talking to Wan Miaoyan, neither did anyone else in the surroundings dare to match her gaze. When Qin Wentian saw this scene, he was a little perplexed. Seems like Wan Miaoyan’s status in her clan was truly extraordinarily high.

These people including Wan Yiyao, all seemed to fear her.

“Why are you still standing there? Get the hell down immediately.” Wan Yiyao icily spoke. Only one person could sit on Wan Miaoyan’s mount, everyone else had to treat her mount with respect even if her mount had slayed many other humans who came to attend to it. But now, Qin Wentian actually made Redwing prostrate itself while he stood on its shoulder.

“What’s going on?” Wan Zhuqing rushed over. When he heard Wan Yiyao invited Qin Wentian here, he instantly knew that nothing good would happen. When he saw the scene now, his heart couldn’t help but to pound rapidly as well.

Back then, there was someone of Wan Clan’s direct descent who made Redwing angry by going near it. That person was unhappy about Redwing’s reaction and brought a group of clan members to whip Redwing. After Wan Miaoyan learned of it, she violently beat them all up, leaving them in a half-dead state. The Wan Clan all shivered when they heard this and nobody dared to support those who were being beaten up. Wan Miaoyan then issued an announcement saying that only she, could touch her demonic mount.

From then on, everyone in the Wan Clan followed her orders. Who would dare to tell Redwing to kneel or stand upon him?

“Third uncle, the person you invited as a guest simply doesn’t know the immensity of heavens and earth. He used some unknown method to make Redwing act like this, grovelling to him.”

“You are the one making trouble, right?” Wan Zhuqing was extremely unhappy. He turned to Wan Miaoyan, “Miaoyan, Brother Qin doesn’t know of this matter at all. I was the one who invited him into our clan, so he can accompany you all together on the journey to the Darknorth Mountains.”

Wan Miaoyan remained silent and didn’t say anything. Her expression was still as cold, as she cast an additional glance at Qin Wentian before she called out to her mount, “Redwing!”

Redwing let out a roar as he stood up, seemingly having the same terror for Wan Miaoyan as he did Qin Wentian. He knew he couldn’t afford to offend either of these two.

Everyone kept quiet out of fear, although Wan Zhuqing was their third uncle, his status was far beneath Wan Miaoyan. Wan Miaoyan was the person the clan leader favored the most, and she might become the next immortal king of their Wan Clan. From this, one could tell how high her status in her clan was.

After a moment, Wan Miaoyan turned to depart, leaving behind an icy sentence, “This time around, because of third uncle, I won’t do anything. But if there’s a next time, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

As she spoke, she walked away. Redwing who was beneath Qin Wentian roared and attempted to shake Qin Wentian down. Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed, dodging to the side as Redwing climbed up and followed after Wan Miaoyan.

“Hu...” Wan Zhuqing heaved a sigh of relief, he was somewhat worried that this niece of his would attack Qin Wentian. If she did so, he really didn’t know how to face Qin Wentian.

“What technique did you use exactly?” Wan Yiyao glared at Qin Wentian, her voice was still as cold as before.

Qin Wentian calmly stared at her before loosening his grip on her whip. He then spoke to Wan Zhuqing, “Old sir, let us leave.”

“You...” Wan Yiyao’s gaze was like ice. Wan Zhuqing turned to her, “Yiyao, please stop making trouble.”

After that, he left together with Qin Wentian. On the way back, Wan Zhuqing bitterly smiled at Qin Wentian as he shook his head, “Luckily Miaoyan didn’t make a big fuss earlier. You were almost harmed by Yiyao’s plan earlier. If she issued anymore invitations, just ignore all of them. Just patiently wait for the time to leave for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.”

“Is Wan Miaoyan really that powerful?” Qin Wentian didn’t really mind what just happened. He couldn’t help but smile, Wan Zhuqing truly thought that he might be in a very miserable state if Wan Miaoyan had attacked him then.

“Although both she and Yiming are the two strongest geniuses of my Wan Clan, in truth, the old ancestor favors her more. Her talent is more superior compared to Yiming and as to how strong she is exactly, I have no clear estimate.” Wan Zhuqing shook his head. Qin Wentian didn’t say anything more either.