

## Ancient GM 1341

### Chapter 1341: Sorrowful

Zhiyin, Wan Zhuqing, both were people despised by their own Wan Clan. In fact, Wan Qingshan had tried to sacrifice Zhiyin multiple times to please Mu Qiu.

Princess Nongyue was someone they could never match up to. But now, Princess Nongyue actually said to Zhiyin and Wan Zhuqing that they were valued guests of her Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

Such an opportunity could at first be given to the entire Wan Clan. However, because of their attitude towards Qin Wentian, they all lost the chance. In fact, they even became Qin Wentian's enemy.

“What about them?” Beiming Nongyue glanced over to the rest of the Wan Clan.

“Not really familiar with them. However, these strangers repeatedly insulted me. I still have not accounted the debt with them.” Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice, his words causing the Wan Clan to turn pale.

After that, Qin wentian stared at Wan Qingshan. “Initially, I couldn't be bothered with your attitude. But over here, you tried to sacrifice Zhiyin to curry favor with Mu Qiu, you used the word ‘lowly’ to insult me. Just based on these two points, you already deserve death.”

Wan Qingshan's countenance was like dead ashes as despair rose up in his heart. He knew he wouldn't be able to live.

At the next instant, Wan Qingshan abruptly started laughing, in a very crazed manner. He crawled up and his appearance did seem like a mad man.

“I Wan Qingshan have eyes but am blind.” Wan Qingshan mockingly laughed at himself. “Back when Zhuqing invited you into our clan, we initially had the chance to befriend you. But because of Yiyao's wilfulness, Miaoyan's arrogance, and our pitiful false pride, we ignored and even insulted you. After coming to the royal capital, our arrogant Wan Clan became civil, clad in humility, not daring to offend anyone. We treated people like Duanmu Xiu as legendary characters but what's

laughable is that people like him simply weren't even worth a mention before your eyes. How ridiculous, how pitiful."

Wan Zhuqing felt sorrow in his heart as he stared at his second brother. Truly pitiful indeed, who would have thought that right in their Wan Clan, there already was a legendary character who could cause Duanmu Xiu to kneel down.

"Yiyao, Miaoyan, both of you kneel down." Wan Qingshan suddenly spoke. Wan Miaoyan and Wan Yiyao froze. They had to kneel?

Wan Yiyao glanced at Qin Wentian, great waves of shock rose up in her heart at this moment. If it wasn't for her willfulness, telling Qin Wentian to go and tame Redwing, purposely kept making things difficult for him and even insulted him, would the ending today be different?

When Qin Wentian spoke, he was incomparably calm, no matter who he was speaking to. She didn't like that expression and thought that Qin Wentian was pretending to act cool so as to elevate himself. However, how wrong was she?

She cast another glance at Beiming Nongyue who was beside Qin Wentian. This magnificence princess was a lofty character who stood on the clouds. Right now, she was standing beside Qin Wentian just like an old friend.

"Father, I know you want to save me. However, since we are already wrong, just let us continue to be wrong." Wan Miaoyan calmly spoke. She closed her eyes but she was feeling extremely complicated in her heart.

"However, I'm still extremely reluctant. This time, we came here to the royal capital for the sake of entering the immortal mountain, for the sake of breaking through to immortal king." Wan Miaoyan closed her eyes and sighed with despair. She then opened her eyes and glanced at Qin Wentian, "I want to challenge you. If you really depended on true strength to gain the favor of princess and saint child, even if you kill me, I won't complain."

"Miaoyan." Wan Qingshan shouted.

"Father, there's no need to persuade me. Before this when in front of Duanmu Xiu, we were already bending over our backs to please him. This time, I won't kneel even if it means death." Wan Miaoyan stared at Qin Wentian. She soared up into the air and coldly looked at him. Blazing flames spread around her, "Even if I have to die, I will fight to the death."

Qin Wentian inclined his head, a mocking smile appeared on his face as he stared at Wan Miaoyan.

“Do you think you would appear very respectable just like that?” Qin Wentian faintly spoke.  
“Insulting others to show your arrogance, nothing but a bitch with a dirty mouth. What qualifications do you have to speak of the word ‘challenge’ to me? Or could it be that you still harbor a trace of hope? Thinking that it wouldn’t look good on me to act against you if you defeated me?”

If Wan Miaoyan simply looked down on him, he wouldn’t have minded it. But words like lowly, despicable, ant-like being as well as many other words of mockery had already completely eradicated his patience. Those words spoken before weren’t something that could be cancelled out just like that.

Wan Miaoyan felt her heart pounding rapidly when she heard his reply, as her countenance couldn’t help but change.

Qin Wentian glanced at her expression and coldly laughed, “As expected, you still have your pitiful pride, having those lowly thoughts.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a powerful law energy gushed forth from Qin Wentian. He lifted his palm as countless runes transformed, forming into a gigantic palm imprint of destruction.

Wan Miaoyan’s expression drastically changed as she frenziedly released her energy to defend. However, as the destructive palm landed, she was akin to an ant, directly being grabbed. The palm then flung her down with force as she slammed harshly onto the ground, feeling her inner organs shaking as she coughed out blood. Qin Wentian calmly stood there. From start until the end, he didn’t move at all.

The people in the surroundings felt their hearts trembling. What terrifying strength. They were all at immortal-foundation but that palm strike was simply too fearsome.

Qin Wentian didn’t stop. His palm continued pressing forward towards Wan Qingshan. With a single strike, the destructive energy flooded into Wan Qingshan’s body, shattering his immortal-foundation.

At the same time, his left palm slammed out, smashing against Wan Yiyao, sending her flying through the air.

Wan Qingshan, Wan Miaoyan and Wan Yiyao all landed together, each suffering various degrees of injuries. Their faces were filled with despair as they stared at the young man whom they looked down upon.

However, Qin Wentian stopped. He merely turned and faced Beiming Nongyue, "Sorry, is it very boring?"

"I found it quite interesting." Beiming Nongyue laughed. She turned to Wan Miaoyan and spoke, "Given Brother Qin's current cultivation base, most probably in the entire immortal realms, at the same level, it's rare to find anyone who could stand against him. However, you choose to bow down to characters like Duanmu Xiu and Mu Qiu to curry favor and to think that you even have the face to mention the word 'challenge.' Isn't this very interesting?"

Beiming Nongyue's words caused Wan Miaoyan's heart to pound badly, destroying her pride. Was she acting like what she disdained? The same thing she had said to Qin Wentian back then, by pretending to be respectable and lofty in order to elevate her own status. From this point, who was the truly lowly one?

In the eyes of people like Qin Wentian and Beiming Nongyue, what does she, Wan Miaoyan, count for?

"Truly interesting. Haha, let's go to the pavilion." Li Yufeng laughed.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded lightly, ignoring the others from the Wan Clan, as well as Wan Miaoyan and the rest who were knocked down by him. At this instant, Wan Miaoyan and the others finally understood that they simply didn't exist in Qin Wentian's eyes at all. So, his calmness before this, was because he disdained to even bother with them.

"Zhiyin and old sir, let's go together." Beiming Nongyue smiled at them. Zhiyin glanced at Qin Wentian but she didn't say anything but Wan Zhuqing was still stunned from the words Beiming Nongyue spoke earlier. In the entire immortal realms, it's rare to find anyone who could stand against Qin Wentian given his current cultivation base?

Beiming Nongyue's words were sufficient to cause the hearts of everyone to tremble. If it was spoken by ordinary people, it would most probably be laughed off. But the person who said this was the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Nongyue.

In that case, the weightage of these words were naturally worth their weight in gold.

Beiming Nongyue's figure flashed as she moved forward. Qin Wentian and the others respectively followed behind. There's naturally someone who already set up the tables necessary for the banquet at the pavillion. Beiming Nongyue didn't sit on the black throne, she chose to sit with the others, just like a gathering of friends.

She then stood up and smiled to everyone, "Although some minor things occurred, don't allow the atmosphere to be spoiled because of that. These few are my friends and everyone should already know from earlier that Li Yufeng is the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. Brother Qin is someone I got acquainted with back in the sacred academy. The sacred academy gathers the most talented geniuses in the immortal realms and among them, Brother Qin ranks right at the top."

Everyone turned to Qin Wentian. No wonder Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child Li Yufeng placed so much importance on this man. This man was even able to cause intense storms in the sacred academy, and although Beiming Nongyue said it simply, all of them understood how terrifying someone must be in order to rank at the top among the geniuses in the sacred academy.

"He seems to be another absolute character. Such a character came to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty as well. Seems like the reputation of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is real." Someone spoke.

"To think that we actually could meet Sir Qin here. I wonder if we can request for a few cups of wine from the Princess as well?" At this moment, a melodious voice rang out as quite a few beautiful figures soared into the air. As everyone turned their gazes over, sounds of exclamation could be heard. These maidens who just appeared seemed to be intent on masking their features. All of them were veiled. But at this moment, their veils were removed as their beautiful faces appeared in the vision of everyone.

"This...there are so many beauties here." Everyone's hearts trembled.

"Oh, so it's the celestial maidens from the Jadestage Immortal Palace. Please feel free to join us." Beiming Nongyue smiled, causing the sounds of exclamations to grow even more intense.

Jadestage Immortal Palace...It was also another peak power in the northern regions. In addition, these faeries all seemed to be acquainted with Qin Wentian too.

“Many thanks to Princess Nongyue,” The faeries stepped forth. The person who spoke earlier was none other than the holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, Shen Yuehua. She was acquainted with Qin Wentian back then in the sacred academy.

“Sir Qin, how have you been?” Shen Yuehua smiled.

“Fairy, I’m fine, what about you?” Qin Wentian laughed. Everyone then sat down and enjoyed the banquet.

The people of the Wan Clan had yet to leave. Wan Miaoyan stood up, and stared at the scene on the pavilion. Princess Nongyue, Fairy Jadestage, Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. These people were all legendary characters, but they were so respectful to Qin Wentian. Or more accurately, right from the very start, Qin Wentian was someone on the same level as those people.

Such a character was actually insulted and had things being made difficult for him in their Wan Clan.

Only Zhiyin and Wan Zhuqing didn’t act as such. Hence, both of them right now were sitting in the honored seats, together with those legendary characters!

“Let’s go.” Wan Qingshan’s face became very aged. Those two words he just spoke seemed to contain a boundless sorrow!

## Chapter 1342: Good Friends

The people of the Wan Clan left. They came here with high hopes and longing but left with sorrow and disappointment.

However, there wasn’t anyone who took note of their existences. In this world, everyone would only pay attention to those legendary characters who stood on the clouds. For example, people like Beiming Nongyue, Qin Wentian, Li Yufeng and the Fairy Jadestage.

These people who sat before the throne, enjoying the banquet, any casual words spoken by them were more dazzling compared to the life and death of the Wan Clan.

“The lady beside Qin Wentian seems to be from the Wan Clan as well. She is so beautiful, like a portrait. Luckily, her judgement is good and didn’t stand with the rest of the clan, looking down on Qin Wentian. Also, her father is the same as well, and hence, they obtained Qin Wentian’s friendship, resulting in the fact that they could sit with the princess. What glory was this?”

“The old man from the Wan Clan seemed very restrained. Haha, however, given the sort of people the Princess and the Saint Child are, they would naturally treat him with courtesy. They wouldn’t be like Duanmu Xiu and Mu Qiu, behaving extremely arrogantly, showing off to the weak.”

Everyone here was fervently discussing what happened earlier.

At the pavilion where the throne was located, Beiming Nongyue smiled at Qin Wentian, “Brother Qin, since you came here for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, after the whole thing ends, you definitely have to come to the royal palace for a visit and allow me to show you the grace of being a host.”

“Li Yufeng is already here, do you want me to be a lightbulb when the two of you are dating?” Qin Wentian joked.

“Hey, hey, I’m not as grand as Brother Qin, being able to gain the recognition of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor just when you are at the immortal-foundation realm, betrothing Princess Qing`er to you.” Li Yufeng laughed. He lifted his cup and continued, “In any case, we do owe Brother Qin a toast. Congratulations.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared at Li Yufeng with some surprise in his eyes. The Hundred Refinements Sect was located in the northern regions and was incredibly far away from the eastern regions. Yet, Li Yufeng actually knew of this matter. Seems like the peak powers in the immortal realms were all paying attention to that commotion.

“Yes, we do need to toast Brother Qin.” Beiming Nongyue smiled.

“Oh, Brother Qin and Princess Qing`er’s marriage is already approved by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor? This is truly an event worthy of joy.” Shen Yuehua also lifted her cup to toast him.

“In that case I, Qin, will have to thank everyone then.” Qin Wentian also wasn’t polite as he smiled and drained the contents of his wine cup.

Wan Zhuqing felt very restrained here as everyone was far above his league. When he heard Li Yufeng’s words, his eyes flashed and he couldn’t help but to feel a little disappointed. Before this when he saw how well Qin Wentian was getting along with Zhiyin, he still hoped that what he joked about before would come through. How good would it be if the two of them could really get together.

A bitter smile appeared on his face as Wan Zhuqing abandoned his unrealistic fantasy. Seems like he thought too much. The princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and the Saint Child, Li Yufeng, of the Hundred Refinements Sect, both had such high evaluations towards Qin Wentian, treating him as their good friend. What sort of character was he? How could there be no females in love with him? And how would his background be simple?

And as expected, when he heard that Qin Wentian was going to marry a princess, and it was approved by an immortal emperor. Wan Zhuqing could only sigh in admiration. Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that Qin Wentian, a young man which he met by chance, would actually have a status an ordinary immortal king can’t compare with.

“Which princess of which empire is your fiancée from? Why have I never heard about this before.” Zhiyin smiled at Qin Wentian. Her expression was very calm and was as elegant as before.

“A place very far away, the Evergreen Immortal Empire located in the eastern regions of the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian replied.

“She must be a great beauty right.” Zhiyin mumbled.

“Mhm, she’s very beautiful.” Qin Wentian thought of Qing`er as a gentle smile appeared in his eyes. However, he suddenly felt that it wasn’t too good to keep praising his future wife in front of a beauty. Hence, he hurriedly smiled and added, “Zhiyin, you are very beautiful too.”

“Thank you.” Zhiyin didn’t mind it and laughed. Li Yufeng smiled as he stared at the two of them, as an expression of interest appeared on his face.

“Brother Qin, when do you plan to get married with Princess Qing`er?” Li Yufeng asked.



“We still haven’t thought about it. It should be after I break through to the immortal-king realm as after all, in the immortal realms, immortal-foundation characters are just too weak.” Qin Wentian replied.

That’s true. Although you are now at the peak of immortal-foundation, but as long as you have not broken through to immortal king, you are still considered weak in the perspective of the entire immortal realms. However, I believe that once you step into the immortal king realm, your strength would leap up exponentially. Most probably, ordinary immortal kings wouldn’t be your match.” Li Yufeng seriously spoke. Everyone in the sacred academy knew of Qin Wentian’s combat prowess.

“It’s still early to speak about this. After all, it isn’t going to be that easy to break through to immortal king. Let’s hope the Darknorth Immortal Mountain would be able to provide some aid to my cultivation.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Haha, that’s right. It’s just that for Brother Qin’s future wedding with Princess Qing`er, if I have the time, I would definitely head over there for a drink or two. At that time, Brother Qin wouldn’t mind it, right?”

“I will naturally welcome you.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Mhm, me too! I will definitely head there if I’m free.” Beiming Nongyue laughed.

“The two of you should stop talking about me. Maybe your wedding would be earlier than mine.” Qin Wentian stared at the loving couple before him. Their statuses determined if they could sit together, but only personality would determine if they would be able to become friends. Qin Wentian admired both their personalities and hence, he naturally didn’t mind making friends with them.

Zhiyin quietly sat there with a smile on her face. Wan Zhuqing naturally didn’t attempt to begin any conversation as he still felt very restrained. Although Beiming Nongyue and the others didn’t mind his presence, he was still a little nervous. He had lived for so long but this was the first time he was enjoying such a treatment. Maybe in this lifetime, there wouldn’t be a second chance for him to experience this.

“Brother Qin, I will go and organize the matter about entering the mountain.” As they chatted, Beiming Nongyue glanced at the crowd. Qin Wentian nodded, “Princess Nongyue, please feel free to. I will just enjoy drinks with Brother Yufeng.”

“Mhm,” Beiming Nongyue nodded to the maidens of the Jadestage Palace and Zhiyin before she stood up and walked towards the throne. She sat down and glanced at everyone. With a wave of her hands, the crowd started to quiet down. They turned their gazes towards the throne, waiting for Beiming Nongyue to speak.

“The reason why everyone rushed here to the royal capital isn’t to see me, Beiming Nongyue. Hence, I don’t wish to delay too much time.” Beiming Nongyue spoke in a teasing manner, causing many people to laugh. This even prompted someone to call out, “I came here precisely to see Princess.”

When the crowd heard this, they laughed even louder than before. Beiming Nongyue then raised her hand, causing the crowd to quiet down again. When Qin Wentian saw this, he couldn’t help but to silently be impressed. As expected of a princess of a dynasty, she had her own charm to her. Beiming Nongyue’s simple words were able to cause laughter, instantly bridging the distance between her and the crowd.

“However, there’s something which I must say. The Darknorth Immortal Mountain is a holy ground of cultivation of my Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. After all, since the space is limited, the people cultivating within would surely be disturbed if too many were to enter. Hence, regardless of which batch, the number of entrants would always be limited. I hope that for those who can’t enter now, please don’t feel hatred or regret. You can always come and try again next time.”

Beiming Nongyue continued as everyone nodded. The strong shall enter while the weak will not. Everyone could understand this point.

“For those who can enter the immortal mountain, they should all have cultivation bases at the peak of immortal-foundation. The entrance of the mountain is directly located behind me but in order to pass the test, one first has to go through an army of divine puppets stationed below. There’s only one requirement, those flying in the air are not allowed to fly too high.” Beiming Nongyue spoke.

As the sound of her voice faded, the experts behind her moved. One of them took out a supreme treasure, creating numerous powerful puppets in an instant, blocking the entrance of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

“Alright, everyone prepare yourselves.” Beiming Nongyue spoke. Everyone nodded as they stepped back, giving space for the crowd. Qin Wentian glanced at the puppet army as he felt shock in his heart. Before the entrance, the formation of puppets were like a huge black web, enveloping all area.

“What level of strength is needed to break through?” Qin Wentian asked.

“As long as one has gained insight into a trace of immortal-king might, there shouldn’t be any problems for them. These puppets all have combat prowess at the peak of immortal-foundation and because of the formation that was set up, it’s useless to gang up on the puppets. One has to break through by virtue of single combat.” Beiming Nongyue explained. Qin Wentian nodded, he understood that despite the vast number of people here, the number of people who comprehended a trace of immortal-king might should still be extremely limited.

“Brother Qin if you are in a hurry to enter, you can go in first.” Beiming Nongyue smiled.

“It’s better for both me and Qin Wentian to pass the test, in case the others in the crowd are not convinced.” Zhiyin spoke in a gentle voice, she was exceedingly understanding. Beiming Nongyue glanced at her with a trace of admiration in her eyes. Although she didn’t mind such a minor matter, by being able to be so considerate on behalf of her, clearly indicated that Zhiyin’s personality wasn’t bad. Ordinary people wouldn’t have cared less.

“Zhiyin’s words are right. If we want to enter, we should also attempt the test.” Qin Wentian laughed. He didn’t really mind it. Since he came all the way here, he might as well take a look at this test. Things would be alright as long as he didn’t delay for too long.

“Mhm, alright, the two of you can go and take the test together then.” Beiming Nongyue smiled as she nodded.

## Chapter 1343: Darknorth Immortal Mountain

The puppet formation opened as countless experts rushed into it. In just an instant, a shocking battle erupted.

Qin Wentian and the others stood at the back as they observed. These puppets were capable of launching different attacks, and their attacks contained might at the peak of immortal-foundation, capable of destroying everything.

There naturally would be experts joining forces, but this puppet formation was exceedingly marvellous, able to read the situation and react accordingly.

Among the crowd, there were naturally some extremely powerful individuals who had comprehended a trace of immortal-king might. They directly unleashed the power of the laws they comprehended, easily passing through the formation.

“This formation is so wondrous.” Qin Wentian commented.

“We intentionally invited a grandmaster of inscriptions to create it, specifically for this purpose.” Beiming Nongyue replied.

“Mhm. However, as expected of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, its allure truly drew many experts here over. There are already quite a few who broke past the formation and entered.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“This event is held once every ten years and a majority of those who come would usually be the confident ones. Hence, their strength wouldn’t be too bad,” Beiming Nongyue explained. Qin Wentian nodded, “We should enter too.”

“Right. Brother Qin, Fairy Jadestage, let’s go in.” Li Yufeng laughed. After that, the group of them headed into the formation. Beiming Nongyue didn’t join them. She was the host of this event and naturally had to stay behind. Given her status, she could enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain anytime she wanted to.

“Wentian, I’ll leave Zhiyin in your care.” Wan Zhuqing spoke.

“I’ll take care of Mr. Wan. After you all exit the mountain, don’t forget to come and visit the royal palace.” Beiming Nongyue smiled.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian didn’t say thanks but he noted this with gratitude in his heart.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian and the rest also entered the formation. He spoke to Zhiyin, “Zhiyin, you head in first.”

“Okay.” Zhiyin lightly replied as she entered. Releasing her aura, she was clad in law energy as a huge painting scroll appeared. Pointing her finger out, a sword appeared from within the scroll, emitting sharp sounds of tearing as it flew forwards. Zhiyin followed after the sword.

Only to see that everything near the sword was ripped apart. When it encountered attacks from the puppets, all of them disintegrated. The puppet shone brilliantly once again with light and set out another attack, shattering the sword. But there was an immortal brush in Zhiyin's hand, she lashed out with it, painting a prison that directly locked that puppet up.

“Art as law.” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. Zhiyin's mind was extremely pure, she loves music and art and the law energy she was proficient in was actually so wondrous as well, a complete match for her.

More terrifying swords were drawn by her, sweeping forth with such speed that they created sonic booms, shattering everything that came in contact with them. With a loud thunderous bang, that puppet shattered into nothingness and Zhiyin sped forth with the speed of lightning, bypassing the formation.

“Awesome.” Qin Wentian praised. The people of the Wan Clan truly had bad judgement. Zhiyin didn't like combat hence she wouldn't purposely show off her strength. However, that didn't mean that her strength was weak. From what he saw now, her strength was definitely higher compared to Wan Miaoyan.

“Lady Zhiyin's talent is truly outstanding.” Li Yufeng also laughed. After that, they too stepped into the formation. Qin Wentian's law energy circulated around him, transforming into currents of destruction that shot towards a puppet.

In just an instant, the puppet was bombarded so badly that it completely burst apart. After that, he easily stepped past it, disappearing completely, passing the test in a domineering manner.

After passing the formation, the entrance to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain could be seen. Zhiyin was waiting there, and after an instant, Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng both appeared with a smile on their faces. She smiled as well, and didn't wonder why Qin Wentian was so powerful. Since both Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child Li Yufeng had a high evaluation of Qin Wentian, his power must be so overwhelming to an extent where she couldn't imagine it.

“Let's go.” The group of them entered the mountain range. Before them, numerous majestic mountains could be seen everywhere, cloaked in immortal light. Although they were still very far from the mountains, they could already sense the law energy flowing their way.

By placing the entrance here, the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty must have considered things well. If they placed the entrance deeper in, everyone outside would surely have been affected by the pressure of the law energy.

One mustn't forget that the Darknorth Immortal Mountain was also known as the Law Immortal Mountains.

"Brother Qin, how well do you know the Darknorth Mountains?" Li Yufeng asked.

"I only know that this place is suitable for peak immortal-foundation characters, and recently advanced immortal kings." Qin Wentian replied.

"As expected, that's merely the surface. In fact, even immortal emperors are suited to cultivate in here. Even immortal emperors have no way to see through the secrets of this mountain range. What we are looking at now, is merely the boundary of this place. This boundary is the place the vast majority of people are talking about. But there are many experts in the northern regions that understand how truly terrifying the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is."

Li Yufeng laughed, "If not, why do you think experts from my sect and the Jadestage Immortal Palace would come all the way here? Not only that, there are even other disciples from other major powers here as well. Also, this entrance isn't the only one. The ten-year mark per opening is only a limitation for characters on our strength level. For truly powerful experts, there wouldn't be so many restrictions."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, "Seems like I'm really ill-informed."

"You can't say it like that. After all, at our current level, we don't need to know so much. For the depths of this mountain range, even immortal emperors had no way to see through everything completely. We basically aren't qualified to enter at all. The reputation of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain isn't just for show. In addition, do you know why this mountain is at the side of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty?" As they proceeded forward, the law fluctuations grew stronger and stronger as Li Yufeng smiled and asked Qin Wentian.

"Could it be that the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was constructed as an empire dependent on the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

"Smart. The Darknorth Immortal Mountain is a natural treasure ground born from the heavens. Long before the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty existed, the Darknorth Mountain Range was always

occupied by peak powers. After that, when the ancient emperors all disappeared and the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty rose up, they immediately built their empire next to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain to control it,” Li Yufeng smiled.

“In that case, the strength of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty should be extremely strong.” Qin Wentian seemed to be mumbling to himself. Although he had come in contact with the various peak powers, he was only familiar with those powers in the eastern regions. He wasn’t that clear on the exact level of strength for the other peak powers in the immortal realms.

“Naturally. If not, how could they protect this sacred land? Even the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty isn’t strong enough to forbid the experts from the other powers from coming here to cultivate. If not, they would surely become the target of a multitude of arrows.” Li Yufeng spoke.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly.

“Okay, this mystical holy land will soon be displayed before us. I’m filled with some anticipation. It’s a pity that my current cultivation realm makes it so that I won’t be able to venture too deep into it. Or I might never return.” As Li Yufeng and the others proceeded deeper, they felt the law fluctuations growing more intense. Laws of the Great Dao were everywhere, permeating the atmosphere here.

“Truly a mystical land. I wonder how this mountain range was formed.” Qin Wentian murmured. As they advanced in, they finally arrived at the foot of a single mountain here.

Not only for them, for those experts who entered, there were many who came to this place. There were even some who started to ascend the mountain.

“This mountain is the first law mountain after we entered. It’s said that for our cultivation base, we are only suitable to cultivate in the area near here. Nongyue said that we mustn’t exceed the boundaries of this place, or we might be in danger. The place after this region is known as a forbidden area and there are some extremely powerful experts guarding it.” Li Yufeng reminded.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the mountain before them. The formless law energy grew stronger and stronger. He lifted his foot and moved forth, attempting to climb the mountain.

“The law fluctuations here are so thick that it feels as though it is corporeal and could be touched,” Zhiyin mumbled. She stretched out her hand and spoke, “The law energy here feels like the law domains of immortal kings, permeating the entire atmosphere.”

“If we can be like this mountain, releasing such law energy that envelops the heaven and earth, forming a domain where our law energy could flow freely and be used for attack, defense, protection, augmentation of innate techniques, forming a body of laws... We would have reached the immortal king realm.” Li Yufeng spoke in a low voice.

“There are many caves around this area, we can enter there to cultivate if we choose.” As Qin Wentian climbed up, he saw several cultivation caves. These caves might have been opened up by others who came here before them.”

“The law energy fluctuations are everywhere. We can cultivate wherever we like to, but if we don’t want to be disturbed by others, we can choose to head to a cave.” Li Yufeng spoke. “Naturally, there are some mystical caves where the law energies would congregate together and form a super strong surge of law energy where one can more clearly sense them.”

Qin Wentian nodded and continued climbing. After sometime, they came before an ancient tree. This ancient tree seemed to be drinking in law energy, and sparkling fruits could be seen hanging on its branches. The fruits were exceedingly vibrant, bright red in color, like the color of blazing flames.

“Fruits of law. This must be one of the immortal law mountain range’s fruit trees of law. There are many mystical plant-type beings and immortal herbs here. The deeper you enter, the more secrets there are.” Li Yufeng spoke. Qin Wentian grew more and more curious regarding this Darknorth Immortal Mountain!

#### Chapter 1344: Forbidden Ground

“Can we eat the fruits?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Naturally, we can. Especially for experts who are proficient in those certain type of law energies, if they consumed the corresponding fruits, it would actually help their comprehensions.” Li Yufeng spoke.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he moved towards the fruit tree. He directly stretched his hand out and grabbed towards a fruit of law but at this very moment, a fearsome fire law energy gushed



out, wanting to burn his fingers. Qin Wentian's reactions were as fast as lightning as he instantly retreated. However, his clothes were still burned and a powerful fiery streak of destructive fire law energy gushed into his body.

"Eh, I've not finished. I wanted to add 'if you can eat it'..." Li Yufeng mumbled behind him as a smile appeared on his face. Qin Wentian speechlessly nodded, "I got set up by you. However, I should have expected that since there are fruits of law, the tree must have absorbed plenty of spiritual qi and gained a hint of sentience. It isn't going to be so easy if one wants to eat it."

"Yup, in any case if one takes the risk and swallows it down, if they lose control of the law energy, they might even lose their lives." Li Yufeng spoke.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. He then walked past the fruit tree and continued climbing the mountain.

"You are okay to miss out on this opportunity?" Li Yufeng had a puzzled look on his face.

"Although these fruits are valuable, they are useless to me. Hence, why is there a need for me to waste my time on them? It's better to leave them for others." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Li Yufeng couldn't help but laugh, what a truly interesting fellow. Before the fruit tree of law, there would naturally be many who would do all they can to grab the law fruits. However, Qin Wentian was still very calm.

It wasn't that Qin Wentian had no desire for treasures. It's just that they just started climbing the mountain. This place was so mysterious and boundlessly vast. Also, this was just the external boundary of the true Darknorth Immortal Mountain. In that case, there definitely would be more fascinating things as they proceeded deeper in. Since that was the case, why must he limit his own perspective?

As they ascended step by step, the law energy could be felt everywhere. Qin Wentian quietly sensed the energy, attempting to comprehend the formless laws. From him, law energy would radiate forth as well, as though wanting to meld as one with the law energy present in the atmosphere.

For experts at the immortal-foundation realm, they are already able to come in contact with law energy. However, although they could radiate law energy, the intrinsic difference between them and immortal kings are simply still too far apart. The control of law energy for immortal kings isn't a simple emanation of law energy from their immortal-foundation. Their bodies are bodies of law and in an instant they could manifest their law domains. That was a qualitative evolution.

It's easy for a quantitative evolution to happen, but not for a qualitative one. Hence, it was unknown how many geniuses couldn't step past the final gap and break through to the immortal king realm. Right now, Qin Wentian was considered to have one foot into the immortal king realm but if he wanted to completely stepped over to it, the difficulty was still immense.

Immortal-foundation realm is from the inside to the outside, unleashing their law energy from within their immortal-foundation.

Immortal kings are the fusion between inside and outside. They can formed their law domains with ease.

"If I can do the same as the Darknorth Mountain, radiating boundless law energy unceasingly, permeating the atmosphere, I would have succeeded." Qin Wentian mumbled. However, he wasn't able to find that spark of necessary insight.

Finally, Qin Wentian stood at the peak of this mountain. He turned his gaze towards the mountains in the surroundings. This place was extremely vast and many experts have arrived. Some of them directly sat down to cultivate, some proceeded forward, while some found rare treasures like the tree of law.

"Li Yufeng, Zhiyin. We came to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain to search for an opportunity to break through. There's no need for us to travel together." Qin Wentian spoke to them.

"Mhm, I think so too. Everyone's opportunity would be different. As for me, my cultivation base still lacks a little before I reached that point. I should find a cave and cultivate first." Li Yufeng carefreely spoke.

"You go on ahead, I will look around." Zhiyin smiled to Qin Wentian.

"If there's trouble, let me know immediately." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Okay." Zhiyin smiled. Qin Wentian nodded to the two of them before he stepped out and went to seek his own path.

The path of cultivation ultimately still depended on oneself. This is especially so when one encountered a bottleneck. Nobody else could help you. No matter which major power you belonged to, they would at most provide heavenly materials for you to better comprehend the insight but the one taking that final step to break through would still be dependant on oneself.

Li Yufeng nodded to Zhiyin. He then left in a graceful manner, seeking out a cave to cultivate.

Zhiyin stared at the back of Qin Wentian as a smile appeared on her face. She found a place and sat down. With a wave of her hand, an ancient zither appeared as she actually played a music piece right here and now. The enjoyable music spread out towards the desolate mountain range, as she became one with it.

This melody seemed to be sending Qin Wentian off. Qin Wentian didn't turn back, he continued forward step by step, with no purpose in mind. Right now, he was quietly feeling the law energy.

He was different from Li Yufeng. His cultivation base had already reached the maximum limit of immortal-foundation. Right now, as long as he could gain a park of insight, he would be able to complete the step, directly ascending to the king realm.

The next cultivation realm after immortal-foundation, was known as the king realm. Immortal kings and immortal emperors all belonged to the same realm.

The cultivation base of a stellar martial cultivator was segregated by the number of their astral souls and the amount of constellations they formed an innate connection with. Both immortal kings and immortal emperors belonged to the same realm. It's just that people of the immortal realms further split this realm into two. When one's comprehension deepened, they would break through from kings to emperors, becoming the supreme beings of this king realm.

Everyone in the immortal realms knew of the importance of this level. Qin Wentian naturally understood as well. As long as he broke through, he would become an immortal king, at the same realm as immortal emperors.

As long as they were in the same realm, the distance between them wouldn't be so unreachably far any longer. He would be able to see them and he would be able to feel their strengths.

Upon crossing the barrier, he could be considered a true expert of the immortal realms, standing at the peak.

Because of the importance of this realm, Qin Wentian was filled with anticipation and hope towards it.

But he understood that right now, he shouldn't be in such a rush. He had to steady his state of heart and mind and try to contemplate the laws in the atmosphere.

Qin Wentian continued on his way, taking his time to feel the law energy in every place he ventured to, regardless of how intense or weak the law fluctuations were. He ignored all distractions and closed his eyes, using his heart to feel the law energy.

After this mountain, he came across another mountain. On his journey, he encountered another tree of law but the fruits were already taken by someone else. Even so, he still sat below the tree to contemplate the law energy here and it was only after a long time did he stand up and leave.

He passed by a sacred rock. This rock was on the top of a mountain and had the word 'King', engraved upon it.

The ancient rune for the word 'king' contained boundless law energy, wanting to gush into his body. Qin Wentian sat down before the rock and quietly contemplated, only leaving after several days.

Qin Wentian continued on his way and came across an icy waterfall. The water flowing down from the top of the mountain was actually frozen solid, forming ice pillars around the area, causing the temperature nearby to plummet. When he got closer to it, Qin Wentian felt that he himself was about to be frozen, as the icy energy corroded his inner organs.

However, he still released his own law energy as he drew nearer. Until he reached the point of the limit for his endurance, he finally stopped and stood there to contemplate. Very swiftly, his entire person was covered in frost, becoming an ice statue.

After several days, cracking sounds rang out as Qin Wentian broke out of the ice, leaving here without sparing a backward glance.

Qin Wentian's speed of advancement was very slow. He attempted to contemplate the law energy of each and every mountain, without avoiding any places, wanting to explore the entire mountain range.

Today, he passed by a mountain radiating gravity. With much difficulty, he lifted his foot and started the ascent. The pressure was overwhelming and every step forward caused his body to almost collapse.

Despite so, he continued to persevere on. His internal organs were all under great pressure that was exceedingly hard to bear.

Only after several months did he finally conquer this law mountain.

This wasn't the most terrifying thing. There was one day where he encountered a mountain radiating laws of corrosion. That mountain wanted to corrode his entire body and he had no choice but to bear the pain as he proceeded forward step by step, with the law energy destroying his flesh while his innate recovery abilities healed him. He once had the thought to give it up after travelling half the mountain but he ultimately depended on his unbendable will and finally passed it.

Day after day, Qin Wentian suffered much, just like a monk believing that sufferance would lead to deliverance. His long hair fluttered wildly as his robes were all torn and tattered but he didn't seem to have noticed at all. He just walked and walked until one day, he finally finished conquering each and every mountain here in the outer boundaries of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain Range.

But because he kept walking and kept moving about, not many people paid attention to Qin Wentian's cultivation method. His companion Zhiyin attracted more attention on the contrary. Because the moment they entered this external boundary, she kept sitting there to play a zither, to draw her art and has never left the area at all. She wanted to draw this entire mountain range in a painting, and give form to the formless law energy fluctuations.

It has already been about a year plus since Qin Wentian entered the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. The deadline for entering was three years. Once the three years were up, everyone who entered had to leave and wait for seven more years to attempt the entry test again.

Naturally, if there's someone who managed to find good fortune and was in the midst of breaking through to the immortal king realm, the guards of the mountain wouldn't intentionally chase these people away.

Today, Qin Wentian in tattered robes reached the boundary of the other side of this external region. As to why the boundary existed is because he could feel that if he took another step ahead, there was a formless energy in the atmosphere that seemed incredibly heavy, pressing down on his spirit. That place ahead was the forbidden ground of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Once someone entered there, only death would be the result. No one has ever returned alive.

Hence, although right now there were plenty of people beside Qin Wentian, all of them stopped here, not daring to proceed forward.

“Do you all know anything about this forbidden ground?” Qin Wentian asked. Everyone shook their heads, but there was one who glanced over to Qin Wentian and spoke, “Although we don’t know anything, but there’s one thing which is as clear as day. This place is a true forbidden ground. In the past, one person entered but when he returned, only half of his body was left, with a single breath of life in him. An instant later, before he could say anything, a blurred shadow sped over and took him away. Nobody could see clearly what that blurred greyish shadow was.”

### Chapter 1345: A Land of Death

“Forbidden ground.” Qin Wentian stared ahead. The desolate mountain range stretched forth endlessly. Only this place could be considered the true Darknorth Immortal Mountain by right.

Outside the boundary, many powerful experts were standing guard. One of them spoke, “The place ahead is the forbidden ground, with 100% chance of death. If you all wish to enter, you all should be responsible for your own consequences.”

These people came all the way to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountains. Hence, the guards would give them the choice to choose and wouldn’t block them from entering. Naturally, let alone immortal-foundation characters, even immortal kings wouldn’t dare to venture in recklessly. The forbidden grounds were too dangerous. As guards of the dynasty, they were clearer than most how terrifying this place was.

The true law mountain range was boundlessly vast. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed but he felt some hesitation in his heart. Since this place was known as the forbidden grounds, it would naturally be extremely dangerous. He already knew this from Li Yufeng. Even immortal kings wouldn’t dare to enter this place recklessly, and even immortal emperors had no way to find out all secrets hiding within it.

“Up till today, I have explored all the mountains in the external boundary yet I didn’t gain any insight to break through at all. If this continues on, I might take ten years, or even hundred years and there’s no guarantee that I might be able to find that spark of insight. Since I came out to temper myself, I should try entering it.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness and determination.

“Is there anyone willing to enter? You guys can try it out and cultivate at the edge of the forbidden ground. If you are met with danger, you would at least still be able to escape.” Someone spoke. The eyes of everyone flashed. Those who dared to stop here are all extremely powerful geniuses. If not, they wouldn’t dare to harbor any hope at all for this forbidden grounds.

As the sound of this voice faded, many people steeled themselves. In their hearts, they also had such thoughts but they didn’t dare to make a decision. Now that they heard these words, the determination in their hearts grew more resolute. Someone then continued speaking, “Those who cultivate all know how hard it is to enter the immortal king realm. For us, we may have one foot across that gate, but there’s also a possibility that we will never be able to cross it. We should really take some risk and enter the forbidden grounds.”

“That’s right. This old man has already reached my current level 1,800 years ago. I also came to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain many times but I’m still unable to break through, unable to take that last step.” A skinny old man spoke. He had a conical bamboo hat on and seemed very ordinary, exuding no aura at all. However, in reality, he has been stuck at the peak of immortal-foundation for many years. During these years, his state of heart grew more and more unsteady and right now, he only had a purpose in his life. He wanted to break through.

If he couldn’t do so, it meant that he would be stuck here for the rest of his life. Hence, he needed to take a risk.

“That’s right, the forbidden grounds are full of danger but it’s also rumored that that place is filled with good fortune. There was someone in the legends who became an absolute genius after a single day, soaring up to the clouds in terms of his cultivation, becoming the true ultimate peak expert of the immortal realms.” Someone spoke in a solemn voice, as though wanting to firm up the determination in everyone’s heart.

With regards to the forbidden ground, even those with great courage, they couldn’t be resolute enough. After all, this was a matter of life and death. Stellar martial cultivators sought the path of the strong but once your life was lost, everything would be turned into nothingness.

“Let’s go.” Someone spoke as he stepped out, across the boundary line, entering the forbidden ground.

“Everyone, let’s go together.” Someone followed soon after and after that, everyone started to move in, entering the forbidden ground.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he stepped forward as well, joining the others and entering the forbidden ground. For those more hesitant ones, when they saw everyone entering, they too, decided to steel their hearts and enter as well.

Beiming Nongyue, Li Yufeng and Qin Wentian could be considered ultimate geniuses at the peak among all at the immortal-foundation realm. Even without entering the forbidden ground, Qin Wentian would definitely break through to immortal king in the future. But even he chose to enter now, so what qualifications did those geniuses with lesser talent have to not take the risk and enter?

Those guards closed their eyes as though this was a very ordinary occurrence. Every time the Darknorth Immortal Mountain opens, there would be no lack of people like this. But who among them would be able to step out alive?

Having courage was commendable, but those with no strength to support this courage would only be courting their deaths.

After Qin Wentian entered the forbidden ground, he discovered that there was actually no law energy here. This place seemed to be even more desolate, cloaked in total silence.

The steps of everyone slowed, all of them were thinking that if some variable happens, they would directly retreat. But as they proceeded forward, they discovered that there seemed to be no danger at all. Hence, they continued forging forward in an incomparably cautious manner.

“The path, the path has disappeared!” At this moment, somebody trembled and called out. Many people turned to him but as they noticed the direction of his gaze, they too turned their heads and turned pale.

The path they took had completely transformed. Right now, they were in the middle of the desolate wilderness.

“What should we do?” Someone frantically asked.

Many people trembled only to hear a voice cursing out loud, “We are already here, what else can we do? Let's just continue ahead. Our purpose is to find some good fortune that can enable us to break through to the immortal king realm. If we retreat simply because of some small things like this, what's the point of coming here?”



This voice caused the state of hearts of many to calm down. However, a majority of them took out divine weapons. Even Qin Wentian took out the demon sword, wielding it in his hand.

“Could that be an illusion?” Everyone was pale. They could only control their fear and continued heading forward. But other than the path disappearing, there didn’t seem to be any danger in here. Their hearts gradually calmed down but the nervous atmosphere didn’t dissipate at all.

“Bzz.” From afar, the sound of gusts of wind whistling could be heard. In the sky, a grey shadow appeared, moving as quick as lightning, causing others to be unable to see it clearly.

“What terrifying speed.” Everyone trembled. They released their auras and at this instant, that grey shadow swooped downwards rushing at them, transforming into a fearsome beam of grey light.

“Careful!” Everyone split in all four directions. Qin Wentian’s eyes shone with a terrifying light, he discovered that the grey shadow was a type of demonic beast which he has never seen before. Its eyes were white, like that of a blind man. It radiated a sinister feeling and its speed was simply horrifying to behold. Everyone was frantically retreating.

“Pu...”

The person who shouted out the word ‘careful’ earlier was instantly torn to pieces under the onslaught of the monster’s claws. After that, the grey monster flew back up into the sky, circling around.

“Everyone, attack it together.” Another voice called out. But as the sound of that person’s voice faded, that terrifying demonic beast directly lunged towards him. That expert’s expression changed drastically as he slashed out an arc of terrifying blade light. However, the grey monster ignored that attack, directly bypassing it as it ripped the head of that expert off, crushing his skull.

Everyone instantly turned and fled when they saw this. This monster was too terrifying to fight against. It could actually ignore that attack made by the expert.

After killing, that monster flew back up in the air and continued circling, like it was looking for prey. Abruptly, it moved again and one of those who were fleeing, was caught and ripped apart.

At this instant, the hearts of everyone were like dead ashes.

Forbidden grounds clearly indicated that it was forbidden for people to enter. Why did they choose to come in here? Weren't they simply courting death?

"Why did I enter?" Many people had hearts filled with despair. But at this moment, that old man with the conical bamboo hat abruptly laid down on the ground, unmoving, while retracting his aura completely.

"Does he want to die?" Many people passed by him, not stopping at all as that monster continued hunting. It flew past the old man yet it made no moves to attack him.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense noticed this and he immediately decided to keep his demon sword. His body moved forward, and fell onto the ground while retracting his aura completely.

"ARGH~" Another scream of pain echoed out as the monster killed off another expert again, flying past Qin Wentian.

"This monster is blind." A thought appeared in the minds of everyone. They instantly reacted and in the blink of an eye, all of them kept their weapons and retracted their auras, playing dead on the ground.

A raging wind gusted by, that demon that resembled a vulture, flew past everyone and circled the skies. After some time, it flew towards the horizons and disappeared from here.

But even so, everyone still laid on the ground, not daring to move. Only after a long time did somebody sit up. Everyone was still extremely fearful.

"Let's leave this place as soon as possible." After speaking, he sped away in the direction where they came. Everyone then stood up and flew away as well, not daring to remain here.

They continued on their way but abruptly, a human silhouette appeared before them. This person was clad in white, he had a sword in his hands with his back facing everyone.

"Senior!" Some of the experts were filled with joy. Being able to meet someone here undoubtedly indicated that that person must have great skills in order to remain alive. It should be a supreme expert.

Just as he called out, the expert ahead turned slowly. After that, everyone felt a bone-piercing chill. The eyes of this man were bleeding, seeping with a gooey substance, appearing extremely eerie and terrifying.

“Bzz~” The speed of this expert in white was quick to the extreme, even faster than the demonic beast earlier. Slashing out with his sword, he chopped off the head of the person who spoke. Everyone drew in a cold breath, their hearts which were filled with joy all turned cold at this instant. They felt doomsday approaching.

The forbidden ground was clearly a place they weren’t supposed to be in.

Swishing sounds rang out as many silhouettes could be seen speeding over in the distance. There were human silhouettes and demon silhouettes. Their auras were extremely icy, and had the feeling of a corpse.

“They are the same as the earlier vulture monster.” Qin Wentian felt chills in his heart. This place was simply a land of death!

Chapter 1346: Despair

Qin Wentian held his breath, not daring to make a sound as he completely retracted his aura.

These people and demonic beasts had no lifeforce at all, they were like corpses yet they would kill people. Everyone else had some experience too as all of them held their breaths, not daring to make a sound, causing silence to descend on the atmosphere.

The desolate mountain range gusted with swirls of cold wind. This forbidden ground, was it really still considered a part of the Immortal Law Mountain Range?

This was simply like a mountain of death.

“Swish~” A light sound rang out as wind fluttered their clothing. In this silence, it sounded extremely ear-piercing. A figure instantly turned over due to the sound, and the person who emitted the sound instantly turned pale.

“Bzz~” A raging wind sprang out as a grey shadow radiating immense corrosion energy, instantly lunging over. In just an instant, the target turned into a ball of corpse qi, causing those near him to feel their hearts trembling.

One who was nearby couldn't control his fear and made a slight sound of exclamation. And instantly, a thunderous bang echoed out as immortal might from thunder law exploded forth. A demonic beast with purple wings turned its malevolent face over as it launched out an absolute killing strike.

Another bout of silence. These figures of death quietly waited here. To everyone else, they were like gods of death, waiting to reap their lives away.

An expert started trembling, and the slight movement actually caused one of the monsters to walk over towards him.

“WE CAN'T LIVE!” That person screamed as he sped upwards into the air. Several attacks instantly launched over, directly exterminating him. That person couldn't have died in a more miserable manner.

Those who are still alive all began to perspire but they still held their breaths, not daring to make any noise at all. Their eyes were all filled with fear and despair. Naturally, there were also some who closed their eyes, not daring to even look at the monsters. They only hoped that this group of death gods would hurry up and leave the area. But, these monsters seemed to have no inclination of leaving.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes. To him, this was a land of death. Even though he was extremely powerful, even though he had supreme treasures, the moment he was discovered, the death gods would all launch attacks at him instantly. He would die without a doubt.

He knew that these humans and demonic beasts were all terrifying immortal kings when they were alive. Now, they have descended into such a state, akin to gods of death.

He came here to break through to the next realm, he didn't come here to die. He didn't want to die.

However, who could resolve this current situation?

“Noise. As long as I can create a noise somewhere else, I can lure them away.” Qin Wentian mused. If he could move, he would easily be able to create a commotion elsewhere. But in order to do so, he had to move first. The moment he moved would be his death.

He could use his abilities and create some echoes elsewhere. However, for immortal-foundation, all their energy had to be unleashed from within. Right now, he had to keep his aura completely retracted. If he didn't do so, his ending would also be death.

“Only one with strength of an immortal king can resolve the current situation.” A thought surfaced in Qin Wentian's mind as an intense thirst of survival appeared in his heart.

Another scream rang out. Right now, Qin Wentian's body was soaked in perspiration. If this continued, all of them would die here.

The intense nervousness he felt caused Qin Wentian to fall into a strange state of mind where there was complete and total silence. It felt like everything in the world ceased moving. The wind blew past his body, he seemed to be able to see the direction of the wind, feel the rhythm of the wind, and even the veined patterns where the wind flowed.

“Laws, the laws of heaven and earth. The heavens itself exist in its own dao, and have its own language. We first have to understand the language before we can control the laws of the Great Dao.” A voice appeared in Qin Wentian's heart. Wind, was an original attribute source of heaven and earth, it exists everywhere in the world. It wasn't the same as suppression or destruction type attributes. It only needed the bestowment by an astral soul.

“I need to understand the language of wind laws by the traces they make when they flow in the air.” Qin Wentian mused silently. Back then in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he consulted the Heavenly Talisman Treasure Tome and had his own understanding with regards to cultivation. Right now, he was trying out his own method to sense the way to the immortal king realm.

Each and every immortal king would have different insights when they broke through, using different methods. Qin Wentian would also have his own methods. Naturally, the prerequisite is that he had to be able to take that step.

Silence was everywhere and Qin Wentian forgot everything. He was just quietly contemplating the heavens and earth. In this instant, his senses turned incredibly sharp, reaching a realm which he had previously been unable to reach.

Stellar martial cultivators, for them to be able to have high accomplishments, it was critical with regards to what they experienced in a situation of life and death. Nobody would be able to evade the threat of true death. And at that instant where they were facing death, even those with the strongest will would definitely tremble. Their will might be broken and their fear might cause delays to their reactions or dull their senses. Hence, the ending would only be death.

There was also another kind of person. The nearer these people got to death, their potential would be ignited. When one was forced to the extreme, the intense survival instinct would kickstart a strength that would eclipse their previous power. Because, these people knew that if they couldn't pass this situation, the only result left would be death.

Before death, people would usually gravitate towards these two extremes. As for the latter one, the number of people would usually be much more limited.

Qin Wentian precisely was one of these latter ones.

In the external world, two more experts were killed. The slightest movements would instantly cause attacks to be launched out. Everyone was trembling in terror, nobody knew what gave birth to these monsters.

Time was extremely slow and long.

Right now, Qin Wentian has forgotten about everything in the external world. He was no longer nervous or fearful. He was in a state of total focus, and he wanted nothing more but to survive.

Since he wanted to survive, he had to comprehend and gain insights.

His senses were stretched to their limits. The imprints and traces of the Great Dao gave birth to the various laws. All of these imprinted into his mind. He attempted to use his immortal sense to communicate with them. Immortal sense was the only thing that he could use, without causing any aura to leak out.

Another person made a soft noise. Instantly, the death gods turned to that person, causing that person to pale, feeling as though time had stopped.

“BOOM!” At this moment, an intense explosion rang out in the distance, the sound waves gushing over. Immediately, those death gods rushed over with the speed of lightning.

Destructive attacks were launched out instantly towards the location of the sound, but as these destructive might dissipated the faint sense of an aura was still there, speeding away. Those death gods instantly chased after it and this scene caused that expert who was filled with despair earlier, to stare dumbfoundedly, feeling that he managed to get back his life.

Those death gods flew further and further, leaving this area completely. In this instant, everyone felt hope once more. A cold wind gusted by and all these experts could feel was chills. All of them were soaked in cold sweat for the entire duration earlier.

Qin Wentian opened his eyes as a bright light gleamed within. He was another step closer and he manage to resolve the crisis.

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin wentian also sped away. Before him was a ravine and far ahead, there was another mountain range.

Everyone proceeded forward, crossing over into the ravine. During their journey, they encountered many of those monsters but all these monsters were lured away by Qin Wentian. This caused many people to stare at Qin Wentian with a puzzled look in their eyes. This fellow seemed to have become stronger. What did he comprehend exactly? Right now, he was immeasurably close to the immortal king realm.

This ravine was extremely vast and the surroundings were vibrant. There were mystical petals dancing about in the air, releasing a fragrance, filled with the force of life.

“What petals are these?” Someone halted, as he moved towards the sea of petals. There definitely was many strange and mystical treasures here in the ravine. Were these petals a kind of heavenly ingredient or earthly treasure?

A stirring could be felt in the air. Qin Wentian froze and he instantly sped away. The sea of petals actually multiplied in number, causing swishing sounds to ring out as they floated upwards, transforming into a terrifying domain that sought to devour everything.

That expert's expression changed as he soared high up into the air, wanting to evade the reach of the domain. However, the speed of the petals was much faster than him, easily enveloping him. An instant later, the petals around him grew even more vibrant as his cold and dried corpse fell onto the ground.

The others were frenziedly fleeing but the sea of petals chased after them and bloomed into flowers, exuding great beauty and a demonic charm.

“Save me!” A scream rang out as another expert was devoured. The others were so frightened that their hearts were pounding. Qin Wentian directly took out his demon sword and slashed towards the recently bloomed flowers. A terrifying great roc's shadow appeared, as he slashed his way through them, and flew through the gap created. The demon sword then expanded to a hundred meters as he swung it downwards.

All the other experts took out their divine weapons and were madly fleeing forward. Finally, after the death of several people, Qin Wentian managed to leave the ravine of petals and came to the mountain range. Right now, their party members were only left with five. All the other experts have already died in this forbidden ground.

The four others floated in the air, they stared at the boundlessly vast mountain range before them with ashen expressions as despair filled their hearts.

“We won't be able to live, we can't survive here.” One of them said in a somewhat crazed manner. He felt that he would die for sure in here, there was no way he would be able to make it out of the forbidden ground.

Qin Wentian glanced ahead and similarly, a sense of helplessness appeared in his heart. In the depths of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, in this forbidden ground, their supposedly powerful strength was so tiny and inconsequential!

Chapter 1347: Pei Qing

The five survivors glanced at each other. Among them there was one whose will was the weakest. He kept repeating that they wouldn't be able to survive. Clearly, his will was collapsing.



“What should we do?” Someone asked. All of them were staring at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was the strongest among them and Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child Li Yufeng had high valuations of him. He naturally would be from an extraordinary background as well. Only after they came here did they know that the person who lured all the death gods away earlier, was Qin Wentian.

His cultivation base was the highest among the five.

“Let’s continue on, it’s useless to keep thinking about how we can’t survive. You might as well directly commit suicide if that’s the case. For those who want to live on, even if there’s only a sliver of chance, we have to continue on.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He himself wasn’t that confident but he had no other choice. Who would want to be in such a situation? But since all of them entered the forbidden ground of their own will, they should already be prepared for their deaths.

At this point, they could only continue on no matter what.

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian continued forward as the others followed behind him. Qin Wentian’s words weren’t wrong, if one still wanted to complain uselessly in such a situation, they might as well commit suicide. If they didn’t want to die, they can only continue forward.

The person who kept mumbling about dying froze. He gritted his teeth and followed after.

Only when one truly entered the depths of the forbidden ground did they know how vast this place was. Their desolate surroundings seemed endless, but luckily, they didn’t encounter any more danger which caused them to feel utter despair.

After passing the mountains here one by one, Qin Wentian could faintly sense the law fluctuations again. Somehow, there seemed to be something more here compared to the external boundary, but he didn’t know what it was exactly.

“I can’t take it anymore. I’m going to soar through the air, speeding towards a random direction. Maybe my good fortune would appear.” The person with the weakest will couldn’t endure travelling like this anymore with no purpose. He glanced around and asked, “Anyone want to come with me?”

The eyes of the others flashed. One of them added, “I will go with you. Let’s hope that there’s good fortune to be found.”

The remaining two glanced at Qin wentian. Qin wentian shook his head, "Since this is the forbidden ground, how can it be so easy to exit? I will continue heading deeper into it."

The eyes of the two of them flashed. Immortal-foundation experts were able to fly through the air. But Qin Wentian is right. If one could leave here so easily like that, how could this place be called a forbidden ground?

"Let's go." The two who wanted to leave soared up into the air. Qin Wentian glanced upwards, the figures of the two experts grew smaller and smaller, gradually vanishing from his vision. They were already at an extremely high altitude.

However at this moment before their silhouettes vanished completely, a burst of green light suddenly appeared, enveloping the two of them.

"This..." The eyes of Qin Wentian and the others froze, they could feel a terrifying aura from the skies. The demonic green light illuminated the entire area, growing increasingly resplendent in an instant.

"They vanished!" One person spoke in shock. The two experts who left them had disappeared just like that.

"Did they die?" That old man who was stuck at the peak of immortal-foundation for over a thousand years mumbled. He stared in the air and radiated a lonely and sorrowful feeling.

"How can they not die?" Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. A chill appeared in his heart, he also wanted to live but truth has proven that the path of survival wasn't so easy to seek. At least up till now, Qin Wentian couldn't see any.

"Let's hope that there's really something as we continue to proceed into the depths." The old man sighed. Other than Qin Wentian, his will to survive was the strongest. After being stuck at this realm for so many years, how could his determination to break through be weak? With regards to death, he had already calmed himself and was ready to face it.

The other person remaining was a handsome young man with an extraordinary aura. He had an ancient sword strapped on his back and seemed to be a sword cultivator. He didn't really talk much and kept quietly following after them.

“That’s true, who says there wouldn’t be a glimmer of hope at the darkest night?” Qin Wentian smiled, attempting to lift the mood. As he spoke, they continued to proceed forward. After a few months of time, they came to another place with a special characteristic. Before their eyes was a canyon but it was actually formed from a gigantic palm imprint.

The crater created was exceptionally clear, and that place even emanated an overwhelming pressure. Just standing by the side of it, one could feel a vast aura pressing down on them, wanting to crush everything.

“Is this forbidden ground really the immortal law mountains?” That old man asked in a low voice. “Being able to leave behind such a palm imprint, the cultivation of the person must at least be at the peak of the immortal-emperor realm.

Qin Wentian wondered about it as well. This mountain range had existed for countless years. The history of the palm imprint must be unimaginably long as well. Even now, the aura emanating from the palm strike had yet to fade. How terrifyingly strong it must be when at the beginning?

“Now, I’m only curious how vast this place is exactly.” The handsome young man quietly spoke. After they entered the forbidden ground, already a year plus of time have passed but they still could see no end to it. They didn’t know where they were supposed to go either. Hence, each of them were asking themselves, how vast was the forbidden ground exactly. Where would it lead to eventually?

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian sighed silently. They then walked past the crater formed by the palm strike and could feel the powerful aura pressing down on their bodies.

This crater was extremely large. They spent quite some time before they finished walking past it. After that, they saw another mountain in the distance.

“There’s someone there.” At this moment, they could see a figure cloaked in black quietly standing in front of them. They instantly halted, not daring to make any movement.

At the next moment, the figure slowly turned about. Qin Wentian and his group saw a heroic looking face, the eyes of this figure were pitch black, gleaming with a divine glow, as though he was able to see through the three of them.

“He’s alive, a cultivator like us.” The old man sighed in relief. This was the first living human they met in the forbidden ground.

Li Yufeng told Qin Wentian that there was more than one entrance to enter the Darknorth Immortal Mountain. Those powerful experts would use the other entrances to enter. This man before him is highly likely to be one of those powerful experts.

“We pay our respects to senior.” Qin Wentian spoke.

That person glanced at Qin Wentian and the others. His heroic face was filled with curiosity and a little disdain. After that, he spoke in a low voice, “You guys are not afraid of death? Being able to survive for so long, how unexpected. Your lives must all be very tough.”

“Senior, we came in by mistake and met danger several times. Many of our comrades died on the way here. Is senior able to point out a path of survival for us?” The handsome young man beside Qin Wentian clasped his hands and spoke.

“There’s no path of survival. Given the cultivation bases of you lot, there’s only a path of death.” That expert calmly replied, his tone filled with certainty.

“A path of death?” The expressions of Qin Wentian and the two others changed. The old man spoke, “May junior be so bold to suggest, can all of us follow senior?”

That expert’s mouth curled up in contempt, “Are you all even qualified to?”

The countenance of the old man dimmed, he didn’t know what to reply. It was true that they weren’t qualified to get a supreme expert to bring them about.

“Senior, this brother Qin here is a friend of Princess Nongyue of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. He has an extraordinary status.” The young man beside Qin Wentian spoke, seemingly filled with reluctance. It was so difficult for them to find a hope of survival. As long as the expert before them was willing to help, there would be a high possibility of them being able to exit safely.

The eyes of the expert flashed as he glanced at Qin Wentian. After that, a mocking smile appeared on his face.

“What do you mean by this sentence?” He stared at that young man as he asked.

Upon sensing the sharpness of that expert’s gaze, the handsome young man hurriedly apologized, “Senior please forgive my words, junior has no other meaning.”

“No other meaning?” That expert laughed. After that he took a step out. With just a single step Qin Wentian and the two others all turned pale. They were instantly surrounded by an intense killing intent.

“Senior, mercy please.” Qin Wentian and the old man both spoke. Right now, this expert actually wanted to kill them because of a single sentence.

“Mercy? The friend of Beiming Nongyue? Are you attempting to use status to pressure me?” Lightning flashed in the eyes of the supreme expert. After that, a miserable scream rang out. The handsome young man was blasted into bits. Pieces of his flesh and droplets of his blood flew all about, some landing onto Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s countenance grew extremely unsightly.

Although the handsome young man was a little rash, it surely wasn’t enough to warrant his death. But this expert killed that young man just like that.

“I won’t kill you two. If you all can survive here and exit, you might as well help me to tell that little lass Nongyue that you’ve met Pei Qing in here.” That expert sighed. After that, he turned and left, departing this area completely.

“Pei Qing.” The old man’s eyes flashed with sharpness.

“Are you acquainted with him?” Qin Wentian asked.

“In this dynasty, the name Pei Qing is even more dazzling compared to Princess Nongyue.” The expression of the old man trembled. No wonder that expert killed off that young man for a single sentence.

“Pei Qing is the youngest immortal emperor of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. His speed in attaining the emperor-realm was unprecedented ever since the dynasty was established.” The old man spoke in a low voice, causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to gleam with sharpness. No wonder that expert was so proud, directly killing off a junior who spoke the wrong things just like that.

That expert looked so young, but he is actually an immortal emperor.

“Only the two of us are left.” The old man sighed. The group of them had entered the forbidden ground but now, only him and Qin Wentian remained.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian continued forward. They proceeded on and not long after, they halted again. Before them, numerous tombstones could be seen, all of them with no engravings, erected from the ground.

This place was like a graveyard!

Chapter 1348: Ancient Battlefield?

Qin Wentian walked up, staring at these nameless stone tablets which exuded an ancient aura.

Some of these stone tablets had already shattered, and were lying in crumbled pieces on the ground. For others, they were split apart in the middle and below the stone tablets, huge deep holes could be seen.

“Why do I feel that this immortal law mountain range feels like an ancient battlefield? Regardless of that gigantic palm imprint or all these tombstones, it felt like the great war of an era had once erupted here, and the aftermath caused all this uneven ground with craters, wiping out everything, even turning cities into dust. As time flowed by, this entire place became an incomparably vast desolate mountain range.” Qin Wentian mumbled.

“If this is really a battlefield, this place must be a grave of ancient times. In that case, what are those holes beneath the stone tablets? Are they the place where those zombie monsters originated from?” The expression of the old man changed. Those monsters were simply too terrifying. Could it be that the dead here could rise again?

“I don’t know but this place is really strange.” Qin Wentian continued forward. “That Pei Qing is an immortal emperor, even immortal emperors would come here to cultivate. From this, we can see that there’s definitely a startling secret hidden within the mountain range. If not, just like what you

said, as the person who became an immortal emperor with the fastest record in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, what reason does he have to come here?

“Pei Qing has always been incomparably arrogant. That’s true. He would definitely come here if this place is extraordinary.” The old man nodded. Although he wasn’t acquainted with Pei Qing, he had heard too many rumors with regards to the youngest immortal emperor ever in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. Pei Qing is an absolute character of the legends, a true supreme genius.

Many youths with overwhelming talent would either perish in the end, or reach a bottleneck. However, Pei Qing managed to break through to immortal emperor and nobody dared to doubt his talent. In the immortal dynasty, there was nobody who didn’t know of him.

“Pei Qing is really so awesome?” Qin Wentian curiously asked. He was a little unhappy towards Pei Qing. Although he knew the other party was an immortal emperor, and nobody would dare to say anything when Pei Qing crushed an immortal-foundation character, he was still unhappy about the other party’s attitude even though there was currently an immeasurable distance between their strengths.

“Naturally, as the first person in the history of the dynasty who broke through to the immortal emperor realm at such a quick speed, how could he not be strong? Also, no one would dare to say if there were any others in the future who can do the same he did. However, everyone in the dynasty knows that there’s one more person who might have the talent and ability to surpass Pei Qing but no one knows for sure if that person can achieve it yet.” That old man spoke.

“Who?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

“Her highness, the princess.”

“Beiming Nongyue?” Qin Wentian was puzzled.

“No, Princess Nongyue is only at the immortal-foundation realm now, how can she be the one? I’m talking about her elder sister, Beiming Youhuang, the person who is known as the number one beauty of our Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, a true absolute character. It’s rumored that in the future, the position of emperor might not be passed on to the princes but to her instead. Despite the numerous royal descendants, there’s none among them who can compare to her.”

“Beiming Youhuang is so powerful?” Qin Wentian was somewhat shocked.

“Seems like Brother Qin’s understanding of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty isn’t very deep at all. Who doesn’t know about Princess Youhuang in our dynasty? Even Pei Qing had always proclaimed that he would woo her and make her marry him.” The two of them idly chatted, as though the tense atmosphere has alleviated.

“This Pei Qing is really arrogant. But since he wants to woo Beiming Youhuang, why did he kill the other man earlier when he spoke about Beiming Nongyue?”

“Because he was too arrogant, I think he hated the tone of that young man earlier. After those words were spoken, for ordinary immortal kings, they would definitely help us out. But he is Pei Qing! Those words infringed on his pride, and there’s no need for him to care about Princess Nongyue’s feelings. After all, as the youngest immortal emperor in history, he would definitely become a peak-level emperor in the future and even might have a chance to break past that realm, becoming an ancient emperor. Given how politely the dynasty’s emperor is treating him, as well as the adoration and worship of so many experts, who does he need to put in his eye?”

“That’s true.” Qin Wentian nodded. For the youngest immortal emperor in history, as long as there was no hatred between them, who didn’t want to make friends with him?

This graveyard seemed extremely large, the stone tablets could be seen everywhere. Qin Wentian was thinking that if this place was really as he had speculated, a battlefield from ancient times, the number of geniuses buried here would definitely be a terrifying amount.

“This place seems to be safer in comparison. Actually Brother Qin, we still have an option to choose. We could stay here and not leave.” The old man spoke.

“There’s no way we can anticipate the danger. For those zombies, who knows when they would appear? It would be dangerous as well even if we stayed here.” Qin Wentian shook his head. He didn’t like being passive. He would rather advance forward and although this place was filled with danger, he would still choose to proceed on as long as there was the slightest hint of a chance. In addition, he still had some trump cards he hasn’t used yet.

“What a strong baleful aura.” At this moment, their eyes flashed. They continued forward and came to the boundary of this mountain. Staring at the ravine before them, it felt that the atmosphere here was covered by a sinister cloud, giving the area a gloomy and dark aura. Despite the passage of countless years, the gloomy atmosphere had yet to be alleviated. This place seemed to be the gathering of vengeful spirits who died during the ancient war, and the baleful qi originated from this place.



“Should we enter?” That old man glanced at Qin Wentian as he asked.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, “Before entering the forbidden ground, our purpose was to find a sliver of opportunity for us to break through. But after entering, our purpose actually became to simply live on. How sad.”

“That’s true. Without really experiencing true dangers, we would never grow. But once we were met with so many life-threatening situations in here, we have already forgotten what our original purpose for coming in was.” The old man sighed.

“Hence, I choose to enter this place. Old sir, you should choose according to your heart.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He wouldn’t convince others to follow him. This was his choice and not the choice of others. Everyone would have a choice of their own, and they had to take responsibility for the choice they made.

“Being able to survive up till now, is already a very fortunate matter. I no longer harbor any high hopes. After so many years, I couldn’t take that final step to break through and if I really die here, that would be my destiny. However, before we enter. Can I ask you who are you exactly? Why did both Princess Nongyue and the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect have such a high evaluation of you? I’ve always been very curious about this.”

“My name is Qin Wentian, from the eastern regions of the immortal realms, from an emperor-ranked power. Beiming Nongyue and Li Yufeng treat me as their good friend because during the time when the sacred academy opened, we got acquainted with each other in there. At that time, Li Yufeng was on the Supreme Might Rankings but he was replaced by me. Maybe, it’s because of that that he started to notice me. In the sacred academy, I created quite a large amount of commotion and warred against the juniors of the other peak powers of the immortal realms. That’s basically the summary of what happened. Nothing special really.”

“That’s not special enough?” That old man was speechless when he heard that. He shook his head and bitterly smiled before stepping forward.

“Old sir.” Qin Wentian called out. The old man halted, turned and glanced at Qin Wentian.

“Before this, when we were facing the zombie monsters, I couldn’t release any of my aura at all. But in fact, if we weren’t in that situation, as long as I had some time, there’s a chance I could escape alive. But because of a vow I swore to my sect, I cannot bring old sir along with me even if I

flee. Hence, there's no need for you to make the same choice as me. Just like what you said earlier, you might be able to cultivate in safety here and might even have the chance to break through to immortal king before you encounter any more danger."

Qin Wentian was naturally referring to the fact that he could escape by entering the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Qin Wentian might not be acquainted with this old man and since everyone should take responsibility for their choice to enter the forbidden ground, he actually need not say anything. But now, only the two of them survived. He felt sorrow and naturally wanted the old man to live on if possible. This was why he tried to persuade him.

The eyes of the old man flashed as he turned back and stared at Qin Wentian. As expected of someone from a major power. Even in this forbidden ground, Qin Wentian still had some methods to save his life.

Smiling, he didn't say anything and chose to continue forward.

Qin Wentian sighed as he stepped out as well, entering the gloomy and dark ravine. Very swiftly, he discovered that the old man in front of him had disappeared.

"Old sir!" Qin Wentian called out, but nobody replied.

"Brother Qin, take care. Live well." Amidst the sinister blanket of cloud, a voice echoed out. The old man decided to roam about alone.

Qin Wentian sighed as he proceeded forward as well. He could finally sense law energy fluctuations again and this time around, the feeling was exceptionally clear and there wasn't just a single type of law energy. The law energy fluctuations here seemed to be in a chaotic mix.

There were fluctuations of slaughter, destruction, death... And in this depressing atmosphere, he could feel a hint of life too. As though it was possible to come back from death's door.

Qin Wentian moved towards the source of the baleful qi. The baleful qi grew stronger and stronger and when the law fluctuations were intense enough to shatter everything, he slowed his steps and gaze ahead. Before him was still a blanket of clouds, but within that blanket, there seemed to be a supremely cold light, illuminating the area.

That, was a saber, a broken saber with half its original length. But despite it being broken, it still radiated a supreme light.

“There’s someone.” Abruptly, Qin Wentian saw a human silhouette appearing beside the broken saber. It was a zombie. The head of the zombie was slashed into half as well, and his expression was extremely malevolent. Qin Wentian drew in a breath of cold air and instantly retracted his aura. That silhouette turned to his direction. It felt like he had eyes and knew of Qin Wentian’s existence. However, the zombie didn’t move. He simply stood there beside the saber, radiating waves of longing.

“Is he the owner of the saber?” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. It was clear that this person had already died. But how could he still be moving?

What place was this exactly?

Qin Wentian attempted to leave this place and as expected, the zombie didn’t bother with him. It was as though after he died, the zombie still had an unquenchable longing for his saber.

Changing direction, Qin Wentian departed from here. He continued to wander in the blanket of clouds. In the atmosphere, the law energy of destruction could be felt. He quietly contemplated it and walked towards the source of it. After that, he met another zombie who was sitting on the ground with a white piece of cloth in its hands. That clothing seemed to be for females, and yet despite the zombie who had already died for countless years, it was still filled with longing for the owner of the white clothing.

The aura of destruction was from the clothing. When she was alive, it was unknown how many terrifying destructive attacks she had endured.

Qin Wentian once again changed direction. As he proceeded, he saw many strange scenes and terrifying divine weapons. All of them were things he wasn’t qualified to touch. He also encountered many zombies but all these zombies seemed to be filled with their own longing.

Chapter 1349: Mysterious Man, Stone Tablet

The area this blanket of cloud covered was far vaster compared to the mountain ranges which Qin Wentian had been in. Qin Wentian would pause occasionally and sit down to contemplate. Just like this three years passed by, yet he wasn't able to find an exit to this place. But these three years weren't useless, his senses towards law energy was much sharper compared to before.

During these three years, he had seen many different sceneries before. He couldn't imagine how vast this place was. If a war truly did happen here before, the strength of the experts involved were also something he couldn't imagine.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was sitting beneath a gigantic tree. Its branches could reach the sky, and its roots sprawled all over the ground. Its trunk was so large that even a thousand people joining hands wouldn't be able to embrace it. A fearsome law aura emanated forth from this tree, forming a law energy domain around it.

Naturally, Qin Wentian was suspecting that this ancient tree itself was formed from law energy. If one used the cultivation realms of humanity to gauge it, this tree should be a body of laws.

Qin Wentian sat there in cultivation, quietly sensing the flows of destruction, wanting to understand the language of the destructive laws. After several months, he could already use the destructive energy of his own body. Even without using it via his immortal-foundation, he was able to create the law energy of destruction in his surroundings. This was quite a major improvement. He knew he was slowly improving step by step towards the realm he wanted to reach.

Qin Wentian had his eyes closed. In his perception, in the formless space around him, black runes of destruction flowed about unceasingly. It was still difficult for the him now to completely control these runes. If he could do so effortlessly, it would mean that he was infinitesimally close to the immortal king realm.

After a long time, Qin Wentian stood up as he proceeded closer to the source. The destructive energy grew even more intense but luckily, the gigantic tree wouldn't attack of its own volition, or it would be the same level as a supreme peak-level immortal king.

Walking to the front of tree trunk, Qin Wentian could sense that he was at his limits. If it wasn't for the fact that he was proficient in this kind of law energy, he wouldn't be able to get so close to it.

Taking out a divine weapon, Qin Wentian pierced the weapon into the trunk of the tree. Despite the sharpness of the weapon, as it came into contact with the tree, it started to crumble bit by bit from the destructive aura. An instant later, the sword was corroded halfway and fell onto the ground. Qin

Wentian didn't dare to pick up the divine weapon with the destructive law energy flowing all over it. He decided to turn about and leave.

After some months, Qin Wentian came to another canyon that was blanketed by sinister clouds. This place felt incredibly heavy, with the law energy of gravity. Every step Qin Wentian took would result in an overwhelming pressure boring down on him. It was hard even to lift his feet. His body felt as though it was about to be bent but finally, he saw the source of the gravity energy. The source was a huge rock on the ground, but the shape of this rock wasn't regular at all. It shone with a brilliant luster and seemed to be formed naturally from the heavens.

"The heavens and earth are so miraculous, able to create such natural entities glimmering with their spirit. Is this also a kind of source origin?" Qin Wentian mused. He sat on the ground and endured the pressure, quietly comprehending this energy, feeling the flow of law.

After contemplating for a long time, he once again stood up and left the area. On his journey, he encountered many marvelous scenes, widening his horizons.

Qin Wentian had completely lost his sense of direction. He didn't know where he was but fortunately, he didn't really encounter any danger. It was just that most probably, ordinary people would find it very hard to leave. Luckily for him, he still had a trump card. If he couldn't handle the danger, he would instantly open the tunnel to the Heavenly Talisman Realm and flee.

Several years passed by again. Qin Wentian had already been in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain for a very long time. Right now, his face was filled with weariness, there didn't seem to be an end to this place, and it seemed that he wouldn't be able to find his way out for all eternity. However, Qin Wentian knew that there would not be any other place more suitable for him now at his current stage of cultivation.

This was known as a forbidden ground, but it was similarly a holy land for cultivation. Once he broke through to the immortal king realm, he would instantly open up the pathway and leave via it, to the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"What a powerful suppression aura." At this moment, Qin Wentian felt a tyrannical aura with fearsome might. He walked towards that direction and after some time, he halted, staring in a dumbfounded manner at the sky.

"This..." Qin Wentian was slightly speechless. He could see two gigantic stone tablets in the distance, both glimmering with a divine glow, shining resplendently. Astral light cascaded from the sky, landing onto them as they absorbed the light and illuminated the area.

“Resonance with the astral constellations from the nine heavenly layers?” Qin Wentian was incomparably shocked. This was a technique which only immortal emperors could use. How could Qin Wentian not be shocked?

“BOOM!” Abruptly Qin Wentian suddenly felt that he couldn’t move. A supreme suppressive might descended on him and under the pressure, he groaned and coughed out blood as his face turned pale.

One of the stone tablets suddenly moved. That’s right, under the gaze of Qin Wentian, that gigantic stone tablet flew over, exuding overwhelming suppressive might. However, the entirety of the pressure didn’t slam into Qin Wentian. It seemed like the stone tablet only emitted this to show Qin Wentian how terrifying it was. If not, Qin Wentian would have already died from enduring the pressure.

Qin Wentian radiated suppressive might of his own, but it was like he was an ant trying to shake a tree. When he saw the stone tablet lunging towards him he couldn’t help but to feel despair.

To think that he survived even when encountering zombies, but was he destined to die to a stone tablet?

However at this moment, the stone tablet suddenly stopped. It transformed into a smaller size, roughly the size of a human and floated above Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at this scene in puzzlement. Did this stone tablet have sentience? It has gained its own intelligence?

With a flash, Qin Wentian rose up and fled. However, the stone tablet followed after him, instantly catching up. Qin Wentian didn’t even move two steps and he was directly suppressed onto the ground, coughing out another mouthful of blood.

However, the stone tablet showed mercy and didn’t kill him. If not, given how terrifying this stone tablet was, he would be destroyed in a single strike.

“Junior accidentally ventured into this place. If senior is sentient, please show mercy.” Qin Wentian spoke and stood up, continuing to attempt to leave. The stone tablet gleamed with light. Qin Wentian could only move another two steps before he was knocked onto the ground again.

Qin Wentian didn't give up. For a total of over ten times, he tried to leave again and again. The bones in his body felt close to their breaking point as he was incomparably depressed in his heart. Clearly, this stone tablet was playing around with him.

This time around, Qin Wentian who was lying on the ground, folded an incantation gesture. Abruptly, spatial fluctuations radiated as the sky changed color. The stone tablet trembled for a moment as it paused.

“One mustn't open up the tunnel to the Heavenly Talisman Realm in front of any other living beings. Although this stone tablet might be sentient, it cannot be considered a living being.” Qin Wentian remembered the rule of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. He wanted to open the spatial pathway and flee.

“Bzz~” A terrifying suppression might gushed over, wanting to break the tunnel apart. However, the tunnel merely shook, but it held strong. Qin Wentian hurriedly moved towards it. This stone tablet was too intelligent, let's hope that it wouldn't really kill him. Right now, he could only risk doing this.

All of a sudden, Qin Wentian took out the demon sword and knocked it against the stone tablet. His body was about to enter the tunnel but at this moment, the suppression pressure increased explosively in might, and severed the tunnel into two, forcibly closing the pathway.

“This...” Qin Wentian turned pale. The stone tablet actually also cause the demon sword to be flung away from the impact and once again released that energy to suppress Qin Wentian, causing him to cough out blood. Qin Wentian gritted his teeth, was this forbidden ground going to be his burial place?

But at this moment, that trace of suppression pressure abruptly vanished completely. Qin Wentian was puzzled. He inclined his head and a moment later, his heart trembled. Before him, a human silhouette could be seen.

The figure had hair so long that it touched the ground, and was like a ghost or demon.

“Zombie?” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. After that, he only saw that figure turning over. The features of this figure was blocked by his hair, but a pair of black eyes shining with light could be seen.

“Living human?” Qin Wentian’s heart shook. He then called out, “Senior.”

“Return.” That figure glanced at the stone tablet, and a moment later, the stone tablet directly flew back. A terrifying energy enveloped Qin Wentian and he discovered that he couldn’t move at all. He simply floated in the air and there was some force causing him to follow behind the demonic-looking figure. He couldn’t control himself at all.

“Is this a human or a ghost? If he is a stellar martial cultivator, how strong is he?” Qin Wentian couldn’t imagine the strength of this figure. That stone tablet was already extremely terrifying, able to resonate with the constellations. However, a single sentence from this man caused the stone tablet to retreat. Also, this man seemed to have been living here in this secret realm. How long had he been in here?

Qin Wentian floated there. He glanced up at the sky as terrifying waves buffeted his heart. He passed through the two stone tablets, and that stone tablet which pursued after him earlier, transformed back into a giant version of itself, and continued to absorb astral light from the nine heavens.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian only felt his body being tossed through the air. After awhile, he was slammed onto the ground as the energy enveloping him dissipated. He stood up and glanced at the mysterious man before him but that figure didn’t even look at him at all. He was staring right ahead instead.

Qin Wentian also stared ahead. After that, his gaze froze. A majestic city could be seen before him. However, this place was extremely worn down, the palaces and halls all disintegrated and seemed extremely dilapidated.

“I will give you a year of time. You can cultivate safely in here but if you fail to break through to the immortal king realm, you will die.” That mysterious figure left behind a sentence before he disappeared completely.

Qin Wentian was astonished. A year to break through to immortal king? What did the mysterious man mean?

Who was he?

What sort of secrets did this forbidden ground contain within it exactly?



## Chapter 1350: Monstrously Terrifying Expert

Qin Wentian stood up and stared at the dipliated city before him. Right now, he could faintly be sure that a great war once erupted here.

This majestic city was extremely vast, the two gigantic stone tablets which he passed by, were like guards guarding this place. They were both sentient and were existences similar to immortal emperors. From this, one could very well imagine how grand this city was originally.

What a pity, right now, everything in the city seemed to have collapsed into ruins.

“Those zombies and their longings. That graveyard. Could it be that all of them were heroes and experts of this majestic city of the past?” Qin Wentian mused, he felt that this had quite a high probability of being right.

Could the mysterious man earlier be a lucky survivor?

If that was the case, this forbidden ground was even more ancient compared to the history of the Darknorth Immortal Empire, countless times more ancient in comparison.

By thinking on this train of thought, if that mysterious man was a lucky survivor of the ancient war, how long must he have lived for?

Just having this thought alone, Qin Wentian was already extremely shocked.

If this was true, that mysterious man must be a supremely terrifying ancient old freak.

Before this, the tunnel to the Heavenly Talisman Realm was forcibly closed. Qin Wentian guessed that that shouldn't be something the stone tablet was able to do. That stone tablet earlier only wanted to suppress him, and the actual act of closing the tunnel should have been done by the mysterious man. Even though the mysterious man didn't appear, he was able to close the spatial tunnel with ease. How monstrously terrifying was he?

“I might have met a supremely old freak.” Qin Wentian mused. In this Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the strongest experts he heard of before, were the ancient emperors. Ranked below them, were immortal emperors followed by immortal kings. What cultivation realm must this old monster have reached?

Could he be a peak immortal emperor? Or has he reached the legendary ancient emperor level?

Why did such an existence wish for him to break through to immortal king within a year? If he failed to do so, he would die.

With a flash, Qin Wentian entered the depths of the once majestic city. He discovered that not only was this city was extremely dipliated, there were strong traces of destructive law energy everywhere.

As he continued deeper into the depths, he saw a ten thousand meter absolute devil saber hanging suspended in the air. Even now, devil might was gushing ferociously forth from the saber, despite the long passage of time.

He saw terrifying stretches of abyssal flames, burning a large area of land in the city, causing the space to look like the underworld. From afar, he could already feel how scorching that place was. He didn't dare to get close to it and chose to take a long detour to bypass it.

He also saw a region filled with lightning which constantly fell from the sky. If one watched from the air, he would determine that that place was simply impassable. Qin Wentian who was in the city, could clearly sense how terrifying the lightning bolts were.

“I have to hurry up and break through to the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian mused silently. He no longer had time. When he saw the terrifying destructive might in so many areas within the city, he didn't doubt that if he failed to reach immortal king in a year, the other party would definitely kill him.

In addition, he also didn't attempt to escape using the spatial tunnel. Because although he couldn't sense the aura of that mysterious man, he had a strange feeling that the mysterious man was observing him.

Given the fearsome cultivation base of the mysterious man, maybe his immortal sense could surround this entire city with just a thought. Since he could easily close off the tunnel to the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Qin Wentian had no way to flee at all.

Qin Wentian began his cultivation journey, advancing and pausing at times. He would sometimes sit down to contemplate the energy fluctuations as well.

And as he was cultivating, a huge commotion appeared in the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

When Qin Wentian opened up the spatial tunnel and the spatial tunnel was forcibly closed off by an outside force, the immortal generals in the Heavenly Talisman Realm sensed it. They couldn't afford to treat this matter lightly.

Not far away from the gigantic stone tablets, at the location where Qin Wentian opened up the spatial tunnel earlier, a terrifying surge of spatial fluctuations radiated as a void gate appeared and a group of experts emitting terrifying auras walked out.

“As expected, this place is the mysterious forbidden ground within the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.” A person spoke.

“Mhm, we have to be careful in this forbidden ground. I wonder which junior brother came here. It's best for us to be more cautious as this place is exceedingly mysterious. It's also rumored to have extremely fearsome monsters within and the secrets inside are still unknown.” Another person spoke.

They continued forward and eventually, saw the two gigantic stone tablets, resonating with the constellations, producing a suppressive pressure on the surroundings, gleaming with a dazzling light.

“Emperor-ranked weapon?” The eyes of the experts flashed with an intense sharpness.

“RUMBLE!” One of the stone tablet suddenly increased the suppressive pressure, causing this entire space to tremble. The expressions of the experts all changed. Could it be that these stone tablets were able to launch attacks with their own will?

One of them stabbed out a finger strike, causing cracks to appear ahead. The ground started trembling as an earthquake occurred, terrifying to the extreme.

After that, numerous figures suddenly descended from the air, exuding no auras at all. There weren't the slightest hints of life from these figures.

"Zombies?" The eyes of everyone flashed. What secrets did this forbidden ground have exactly?

Who was it who forcibly closed the spatial tunnel?

"I wonder if there's anyone here? Would the person in the shadows be willing to show your face?" An expert from the Heavenly Talisman Realm spoke, his voice booming like thunder. However, the suppressive pressure from the stone tablets actually acted as a barrier to the sound, causing his voice to be unable to leave this region.

"Setting up a secret realm outside this layer of the immortal realms? I have no interest with regards to your secrets. Stop bothering me." A voice from the void echoed out, filled with the ancientness and vicissitudes of time. The experts from the Heavenly Talisman Realm didn't even know which direction the voice sprang from.

The eyes of everyone flashed, there was actually a supreme expert here hiding inside the Immortal Law Mountain Range of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and he was able to see through the secrets of their Heavenly Talisman Realm with a single glance, and could even forcibly close the spatial tunnel.

"Senior, who might you be? Before this, a junior from our sect was here. Can senior please show mercy?" An expert spoke, politely referring to the unknown person as senior. Clearly, he could already sense how terrifying this unknown character is.

"Nameless people, I don't really like killing. The junior of your sect is still alive for now, but if he wants to live on, he can only depend on himself. All of you should return." That voice rang out again, causing the eyes of the experts present to flash with reluctance.

The immortal realms were extremely vast and there would definitely be some secret existences. Just like the fact that their Heavenly Talisman Realm existed, it was a closely kept secret only known to a limited few.

Frowning, all of them didn't know how to handle this matter. There was a fearsome supreme expert and this place was a forbidden ground. It wasn't really too serious for such a character to know of their Heavenly Talisman Realm, but they were truly feeling reluctant to leave just like this.

“Return, return, return!”

At this moment, an intense thunderous sound echoed unceasingly. The experts from the Heavenly Talisman Realm stiffened, they could feel a powerful energy causing their bodies to freeze. After that, to their horror, they discovered that they were all being forced back to the spatial tunnel they created earlier as the tunnel closed before their eyes.

“If there’s someone else from your realm coming here to disturb me in the future, I will charge right through the spatial tunnel and slay everyone within.”

A voice rang out like thunder in the minds of the experts. After that, the spatial tunnel closed completely.

Within the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the few experts felt their hearts trembling with terror. They had never met such a terrifying person before, or even heard of someone like this.

“What cultivation realm does that person have?” One of them turned to the strongest expert among them, an immortal emperor.

“I don’t know.” That immortal emperor had a look of fear on his face. He didn’t know what the cultivation realm of that supreme expert earlier was. They were basically not on the same level. He only knew that in his entire life, he hasn’t met anyone as strong as that.

“We will stop antagonizing him and keep his existence a secret.” That immortal emperor’s expression turned solemn. “Seems like the junior who entered the forbidden ground is extremely fortunate. Just like what that man has said, he didn’t like to kill. If not, regardless of how many major characters went there, I’m afraid none of us would survive.”

“But the rumors said that the death rate of the forbidden ground is extremely high. At the very least, only those at the immortal king realm would barely qualified to enter there.”

“Maybe the cause of their deaths were because of the zombie monsters and that mysterious expert had no hand in it. If he really acted, who in the immortal realms can stand against him? Luckily, he seemed to be living a life of a recluse and has no interest in matters of the external world.” That immortal emperor spoke. After that, all the experts turned and departed, no longer daring to probe this matter. If they continued probing, that supreme existence might truly be angered.

Qin Wentian had no idea of this incident, he was in a state where he forgot everything, fully focused on his cultivation. Time was tight, he could feel that he was already very near the immortal king realm. He had to break through as quickly as possible.

At this moment, a figure akin to an apparition suddenly appeared beside him. It was none other than that mysterious figure. He stood beside Qin Wentian and coldly spoke, “Not even a bit of improvement? Why is your cultivation speed so slow?”

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, as his cultivation was interrupted. He opened his eyes and glanced at the mysterious figure as he spoke, “Senior...”

“Those experts from your secret realm opened up a spatial tunnel and came here. They simply didn’t know how the word ‘death’ is written. If it isn’t for me vowing not to kill people, they would long be dead. You better remind them not to divulge any details of my existence. If they do so, in the future for anyone who comes in here, I will personally kill them all.”

“Senior...” Qin Wentian wanted to speak but before he could add another word, the other party continued, “In any case, did those major characters from all parts of the immortal realms who came here really believe that they are truly supreme characters who can survive here? They didn’t know they saw what I wanted them to see, and hear what I want them to hear. In fact, they are simply like ants whose fate I can determine with a snap of my fingers.”

“Also, as for you, you are lucky that your life is truly tough. I don’t even know why I allowed you to come here. Why did I allow you in here?” That old man inclined his head, and as he stared at the two gigantic stone tablets, he suddenly seemed extremely ancient at this moment.

“Senior...” Qin Wentian wanted to speak, but he was interrupted once again.

“Your cultivation speed is really too slow. Hurry up and break through. If you fail to do so within a year, you won’t be so lucky any longer.” That person spoke. After that, he turned about and disappeared. Qin Wentian had a look of bewilderment on his face, he completely couldn’t see how the figure vanished at all. The speed was simply too fast, so fast that it was terrifying to an extreme.

“This...”

Qin Wentian was somewhat speechless. He discovered that the mysterious figure seemed to love to talk a lot. He couldn't even say anything and was constantly interrupted. Could it be because the mysterious figure had been lonely for far too long?