

## Ancient GM 1351

### Chapter 1351: Distance of a Single Step

Qin Wentian glanced at the spot where the mysterious figure vanished. His heart shook as he recalled the words spoken by that expert.

There were major characters of the immortal realms who came here to the forbidden ground, wanting to explore and probe the secrets. However, none of them knew that they only saw what that mysterious figure wanted them to see, everything was in his control. If it wasn't for that mysterious figure having taken a vow not to kill, all those major characters would have already died.

That mysterious figure was then the king of this forbidden ground.

Dispelling all the random thoughts in his heart, Qin Wentian quieted his mind. He drew a deep breath and began his cultivation journey once more.

“There's dao in the heavens and earth, I need to seek them.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He wandered about the ancient city, everytime he arrived at a terrifying place, he would sit down and contemplate on the law fluctuations, and the traces of their source origins. Gradually, he attempted to control, to evolve, and to form his own dao of law.

This vast city was like another world. If there were major powers in this place in the past, Qin Wentian didn't even dare to estimate their strength. The powers of the ancient era, didn't ancient emperors exist then?

In fact, Qin Wentian was thinking that there would still be a surviving ancient emperor in this current era? Even if the ancient emperor didn't show himself, it didn't mean that none existed. They might be living in seclusion and wouldn't proclaim themselves to be the hegemon of this era unless they really had the intention to.

Time flowed by, it has already been several years since Qin Wentian entered the forbidden ground. During this time, currents in the dark were moving in the eastern regions of the immortal realms. Although the various powers didn't directly cause a war to erupt, there would often be small-scale battles. For example, the descendants of the Evergreen Empire would frequently find themselves in

conflict. In fact, there were even descendants of nobility who died when they were out tempering themselves.

Clearly, things weren't peaceful at all and someone was in the shadows, planning all this, slowly weakening the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

All this small-scaled combat might seem random but in fact, the currents in the dark would definitely have a devastating effect once they erupted.

Qin Wentian had completely vanished, no one in the eastern regions knew where he went. There were rumors he returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and was in closed-door seclusion, preparing to break through to the immortal king realm.

Hence, during this period of time, the days of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect weren't peaceful as well. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect began large-scale combat, with many immortal kings sent out as generals, and started piling up the pressure, slowly encroaching the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's territory.

In response, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect adopted a defensive stance, slowly giving an inch while the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect kept forcing things. In fact, among the immortal kings sent out, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect discovered that there were quite a few immortal kings on the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who weren't part of their sect at all.

Everyone knew what was going on, but they can't do anything. Right now, conflict has already formed and unless immortal emperors stepped out to fight a decisive battle, they could only continued on with immortal king-ranked battles.

For battles in the immortal realms, a majority of them would be of extremely long durations. It was evident the current situation would intensify in the future.

At the same time, the close friends and kin of Qin Wentian were all silently sent away to various parts of the immortal realms for their cultivation by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

Right now, in a certain immortal mountain in the eastern regions, there was an emperor-ranked power named the Unaging Immortal Mountain.

The master of this mountain was an very old immortal emperor. His age was even older compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, but his cultivation level was lower, stuck at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm. Hence, although he was the master of an emperor-ranked power, he had no way to become the hegemon of an area.

Also, the Unaging Immortal Emperor didn't have the ambition for conquest. He was proficient in pill concoction, and hence, the other major powers weren't willing to offend him, they would all rather be friends with him.

Hence, the Undying Immortal Mountain was considered a holy land of the eastern regions, and resembled the God Hand Mountain Manor of Emperor Yu. It was just that the God Hand Mountain Manor didn't accept disciples, Emperor Yu was a recluse, preferring to live a life hidden away from the world. Right now, his only goal was to protect the entrance of the dimension leading to the Battle Saint Tribe.

The Undying Immortal Emperor was different, he accepted many disciples, and on this mountain range, there were many ancient peaks, lorded over by his chosen disciples and their own disciples.

On one of the ancient peaks, there was a small commotion during these years.

Because, a few years ago, a new disciple joined their sect. This female was flawlessly beautiful, like a celestial maiden, causing envy and jealousy in females, while adoration in males.

If it was just a pretty face, it was still fine. But later on, she showed startling talent in pill concoction and was heavily favored by her master, treating her as a treasure.

At this moment, this maiden stood before the cliff of the ancient peak and was staring into the horizons. Her beautiful eyes were seemingly able to pierce through space, and she was somewhat in a daze, as though longing for somebody.

“Qingcheng.” At this moment, a beautiful female walked over and stood beside her. Upon staring at Mo Qingcheng's beautiful face, this female couldn't help but to smile. “Staring at the clouds in a daze again, who are you thinking about?”

“Senior sister.” Mo Qingcheng smiled but she didn't reply. She wasn't that well known here and although she was the wife of Qin Wentian, other than those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, not many knew of her existence. Also for this place, although the Emperor Lord

arranged for her to be here, she didn't use his name to become a disciple, but rather, she depended on her own abilities. Hence, not many people knew of her.

However, although they didn't know her, this didn't mean that they didn't know of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's name was too famous in the eastern regions. Even in a place like the Unaging Immortal Mountain, people would still have heard of it.

“There are a few seniors from the main peak that have come over to our place. Everyone knows their intentions. Qingcheng, ever since you came, the frequency in which they came over has increased tremendously. Your charm is truly great.” That beautiful lady smiled. Mo Qingcheng's expression was as calm as ever. She merely smiled slightly, and continued looking into the horizons, at the floating clouds.

“Senior sister, I came to the Undying Immortal Mountain simply for cultivation. I don't wish to be disturbed by matters of the secular world.” Mo Qingcheng spoke in a low voice. She knew Qin Wentian was outstanding, although she wouldn't be able to chase up to him, at the very least, she didn't want to remain so far behind. She had to continue climbing upwards and this way, she at the very least wouldn't be that far away from him. Of course, it would be for the best if her achievements in pill concoction would be able to aid him in the future.

She truly worked very hard and put all her heart into practicing pill concoction. Although her talent couldn't be compared to Qin Wentian, she was baptized once before by the Sacred Luminance and she was someone who had entered the sacred academy, listening to the dao lectures there. Hence, in this Unaging Immortal Mountain, she was still considered extremely outstanding.

“But there are a few senior brothers who enjoys the favor of our teacher and the ancestor. Junior sister, won't you consider them at all?” That female smiled.

Mo Qingcheng shook her head and didn't reply. That female then spoke, “Alright, I won't disturb junior sister any longer.”

After she spoke, she turned and left and came to another place where many young men gathered.

“Isn't junior sister Mo around?” Some of the young men asked.

“Junior sister Mo has an empire-toppling countenance and outstanding talent, how would she look up to all of you? She isn't free to see you.” That female smiled, causing the expressions of all the males here to change.

“Mhm, pretending to be pure and noble. I just wanted to chat with her, yet she even needs to put on airs?” A person coldly snorted, and left after flicking his sleeves.

Mo Qingcheng naturally didn't know about this matter. She was still staring at the clouds. For the extraordinary, they were fated to be envied, adored, evoking jealousy in others. She wouldn't bother about them. She just had no idea where he was now, and she longed for him very much.

A handsome face seemed to appear among the clouds. Upon seeing that, a radiant smile appeared on Mo Qingcheng's face.

He was so outstanding, most probably, he would soon reach the immortal king realm. She had the utmost confidence in him.

Just like what Mo Qingcheng was thinking, Qin Wentian was also working very hard. The him now was sitting before a dilapidated palace and at a distance away from him, a giant spear embedded in the ground could be seen. Destructive energy crackled terrifyingly around the area, dangerous to the extreme.

“Laws, laws.” Qin Wentian mused. The destructive law energy in the air stirred according to Qin Wentian's will, flowing towards him before being absorbed into his immortal-foundation.

At this moment, Qin Wentian abruptly stopped. He opened his eyes as they gleamed with sharpness.

“It's about time, I'm merely a single tiny step away.” Qin Wentian stood up. His silhouette sped forth and came to a vast area. In this place, there were no disturbances from any law fluctuations. Only then would he be able to depend on himself to form laws that belonged to his attributes alone.

“There's still a few months worth of time. Let's hope I have enough time to take the last step.” Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sat down and began to sense the dao of the heavens and earth. After that, under the effects of his immortal sense, the space started churning. This space had formless flows which were invisible and untouchable. One could only feel them through their senses.

“RUMBLE!” Releasing his astral soul, a destructive-attribute ancient halberd materialized in his hands. Destruction-law attribute energy radiated from him, gradually fusing together with the language of destruction laws. Although his immortal-foundation already had the destruction-attribute law, if he wanted to become an immortal king, he had to ensure that a law of his own had

to exist within the heavens and earth, present everywhere, creating his law domain, as well as a body of laws.

This was a long process. Qin Wentian used his immortal sense to communicate with the language of laws, wanting to form a resonance. The formless flows flowed unceasingly, according to their own unique rhythm. Gradually, these law flows formed a connection with Qin Wentian's body, producing a resonance. After that, a dark current of destructive qi flow appeared. Although right now it was only a single strand, this could already be considered a major breakthrough.

Qin Wentian suppressed the excitement in his heart and steadied his mind. He continued to focus. Right now, he was truly infinitesimally close to the immortal king realm, just a tiny step away from it!

### Chapter 1352: The 7th Astral Soul

Cultivation knows not of the passing of time. In the blink of an eye, the deadline of a year had been reached. However, the Qin Wentian now was still in a state of total focus, he simply didn't know of the passing of time. He has forgotten everything in the external world, and was completely immersed.

At this moment, he was still cultivating. Not far from him, the mysterious figure quietly lied there. It was unknown when he appeared. He was simply quietly staring at Qin Wentian.

At this moment, destructive law energy flow frenziedly circulated around Qin Wentian, akin to a long river of destruction, emitting churning noises. It continued permeating the area and Qin Wentian's astral soul began to glow with destructive light. That halberd-shaped astral soul was emanating a fearsome destruction-attribute law energy.

His body shimmered with the runes of destruction, causing the nearby destructive energy to gather on his body. Under the light from his astral soul, Qin Wentian now resembled a god of destruction, evoking fear in the hearts of all who saw him.

"Not bad." A voice rang out. Qin Wentian felt his heart tremble and his cultivation was directly interrupted. He opened his eyes, his heart was filled with unhappiness as he glanced at the mysterious figure beside him. "Senior..."

“Enough, although right now you can only be considered a half-step immortal king, I will temporarily let you pass the test. However, don’t be in a hurry to form your law domain. You should first comprehend your other law attributes. I will give you another year of time to do so and failure also means death.” That mysterious figure spoke before disappearing again.

Qin Wentian was directly stunned into speechlessness. He couldn’t help but to curse under his breath, “Bastard.”

“Who are you talking about?” A voice suddenly echoed out, causing Qin Wentian’s heart to shudder. He then speechlessly replied, “Senior, I was cursing at myself.”

“Mhm, although you are truly weak, you don’t have to be unduly humble to the point that you scold yourself. If you can live on, you can still make a living pretty well.” That mysterious figure spoke sagely. Qin Wentian gritted his teeth when he heard that. This fellow... At the immortal king realm, even if he could comprehend his other law attributes, there was no way it would be so easy for him to finish doing so within a year of time.

Right now, Qin Wentian was already on the immortal king path, but he needed time for him to fully consolidate his step on it. The mysterious figure actually broke his concentration and said that he is a half-step immortal king, and forcibly woke him up from his contemplative state. He then gave him another year to comprehend other attribute energies. How detestable.

“Fine, I’ll show you what I’m capable of.” Qin Wentian silently mused as he closed his eyes once more in cultivation. Three months later, a powerful suppression aura gushed forth from him as the entire space was filled with an extremely tyrannical suppression might.

At the fourth month, he finished comprehending his sword-law attribute.

At the halfway mark to the fifth month, he finished comprehending the demon-law attribute.

At halfway to the sixth month, he finished the dream-law attribute.

At the sixth month mark, he finished the force-law attribute.

For the next half year, he began to try his best and enter the immortal king realm fully. He started to form his body of laws. Once the body of laws are formed, one would be the central core component of their own laws, and they could turn into the laws with just a thought.

Just as Qin Wentian wanted to establish his law domain, that mysterious figure appeared once more. Qin Wentian glanced at that mysterious figure with some self-satisfaction and before he even said anything, Qin Wentian already spoke, "Senior, how are my achievements?"

"Mhm, barely passable I guess. After you managed to comprehend your first law-attribute, the following ones would be much easier. Luckily you are not a block of wood, or it would have been to boring to leave you alive." That mysterious figure calmly spoke. Qin Wentian almost coughed out blood when he heard that. He put in so much effort and achieve it well within the time limit but in the perspective of the mysterious figure, it was merely barely passable?

However, this undying freak's judgement was pretty accurate, able to see his current state and the method he used.

It was true that once he managed to comprehend his first law attribute energy, the others were much easier in comparison.

Some immortal kings depended on a single type of law-attribute energy to reach the immortal king realm. After that, they still needed a very long time to perfectly integrate and solidify their step into the immortal king realm. They first had to perfect their comprehensions of other law attributes.

"Next, you should be able to condense your 7th astral soul. You can choose whatever you want to, when your 7th law attribute is born, you should try to form different law domains." That mysterious figure spoke. After that, he turned around and left again just like that. Qin Wentian was completely speechless, this damnable bastard.

Although he was silently cursing in his heart, Qin Wentian still followed his instructions. He continued to cultivate and opened up his 7th astral gate, and reached out with his perception to the nine heavenly layers.

In the boundless starry space, there were the nine heavenly layers. Right now given how powerful Qin Wentian's perception was, he broke through the barriers with ease and directly appeared in the 7th heavenly layer. Although the pressure here was great, it wasn't able to do anything to him. His previous astral soul was condensed from a constellation in the 8th heavenly layer. Although he did so in a hurry, he did manage to succeed. Since that was the case, his new astral soul now, would also have to be condensed from the 8th heavenly layer.



Bringing with him, his powerful will, Qin Wentian's perception rushed up to the 8th heavenly layer. The constellations here weren't as many as the layers below, and they were all spaced extremely far apart from each other. The vast auras of these constellations were able to cause heaven and earth to crumble. And despite the vast distances, the Qin Wentian now could clearly sense their law energy fluctuations as well as law domain of the constellations.

It was as if as his cultivation base grew, his affinity with constellations would grow stronger. The higher his cultivation base, the easier it would be for him to discover the constellations within the nine heavenly layers.

This time around, Qin Wentian's perception was able to roam the 8th heavenly layer freely. Although the pressure was fearsome, he was able to endure it. He might not be able to go up to the 9th heavenly layer for now, but he was able to freely choose his constellation in the 8th layer.

The constellations here all emitted vast amounts of law energy. Although after immortal-foundation, one's astral souls would be congregated in their immortal-foundation and no longer appeared directly during combat, in reality, a stellar martial cultivator's energy source all came from their astral souls. Without powerful astral souls, their potential would naturally be lower compared to others.

In addition, after entering the immortal king realm, powerful constellations would grant one powerful law attributes. They were able to cause stellar martial cultivators to gain a greater advantage during combat.

Qin Wentian's perception roamed about the 8th heavenly later and saw many powerful constellations. Finally, his perception halted before a constellation that was emitting an imposing and tyrannical aura as he contemplated the law energy fluctuations.

This was an ultimate demon constellation, the constellation itself was shaped like a powerful devil, exuding an imposing aura that would cause the multitude of living things to kneel down in submission.

What was more terrifying is that this constellation still possessed the power of disintegration. Parts of the constellation were disintegrating one moment, and being fully recovered the next. It radiated an overwhelming amount of devilish energy.

“I’ve cultivated devil path techniques and can be considered very compatible with this constellation. In addition, this constellation seems to contain dual attributes.” Qin Wentian was now no longer a weakling, he had read many ancient text and his knowledge was incomparable to before. He knew that there were some unique constellations that would give the cultivator two kinds of law-attributes.

Naturally strictly speaking, it couldn’t really be considered dual attributes. It was just that the attribute of the unique astral souls, would usually have a second function or ability which he would also gain after he condensed it.

Also, right now Qin Wentian even knew that this kind of dual-attribute astral souls were more often seen in demon-type, devil-type and buddha-type constellations. After condensing an astral soul from these constellations, the cultivator would find themselves able to pursue either the demon, devil or buddha pathway. Other than that, there were still other unique abilities granted.

“This terrifying devil constellation still has an additional ability of disintegration?” Qin Wentian mused. For the constellation before him, if he condensed an astral soul from it, other than giving him the innate condition of comprehending devil law energy, it would still bestow on him the power of disintegration.

“Constellations from the 8th layer are truly tyrannical, it’s worth a try.” Qin Wentian’s perception was already under great stress from the pressure. After confirming his choice, he hesitated no longer and sent his perception into one of the constellations.

This time, Qin Wentian was still under the overwhelming pressure, his will was corroded by devilish energy but he held strong and successfully connected with this constellation.

Resplendent devil light fell from the sky, cascading down on Qin Wentian’s real body that was in the forbidden ground. In that instant, that mysterious figure inclined his head and stared at the sky as a terrifying sharpness gleamed in his eyes.

The process of condensing an astral soul proceeded smoothly and after everything stabilized, Qin Wentian continued his cultivation. His newest astral soul’s law energy fluctuation was weaker in comparison to his other attribute-energies. He needed more time to solidify his cultivation base and refine it.

This time, he spent a long time in cultivation. The mysterious figure no longer came to disturb Qin Wentian. This time, he condensed his astral soul, formed his body of laws in a single step. When all

seven kinds of attribute energies congregated on his body, he was like a true fiendgod, simply unexcelled in the world.

When Qin Wentian opened his eyes, a terrifying sharpness gleamed as he stared at the sky. Slowly, a smile then appeared on his face.

Clenching his fists, a clear sharp sound could be heard.

“To think that I would gain such a power, the constellations of the 8th heavenly layer are truly near the pinnacle.” Qin Wentian stared up, wanting to see through the 9th heavenly layer. A hint of excitement appeared in his eyes. Earlier, he had been completely focused in cultivation but now, he finally couldn’t suppress the excitement in his heart any longer.

“Do you think that you are already invincible because of that devil-attribute law energy?” A voice rang out. Qin Wentian’s excitement abruptly vanished as black lines filled his face. This undying freaky bastard. He came to pour cold water on him every single time.

“Do you believe that I can exterminate you with my little finger? Completely destroying your soul, leaving you with nothing but a corpse?” That mysterious figure spoke. He then continued, “You are still weak, law-attribute energy will only grow stronger along side with one’s cultivation base. But with your current level, no matter how high the quality of your law-attributes are, what’s the use?”

Qin Wentian gritted his teeth. It was true that his strength was insufficient now or he would definitely violently beat up this death-deserving mysterious figure!

## Chapter 1353: Cultivation

The mysterious figure appeared before Qin Wentian. His long hair touched the ground and seemed like a mad man from primordial times. The slits of his eyes though were exceptionally sharp. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “Next, you should start to form your law domain. Consider this well, you should have seen plenty of law domains here in the forbidden ground and your experience cannot be considered limited. If possible, you should try to merge all your law attributes into the domain you form.”

“I have my own plans.” Qin Wentian stared and replied somewhat impolitely.

“What? You dare to speak to me like this just after you broke through to the immortal king realm?” That mysterious figure snorted coldly. In an instant, Qin Wentian felt a terrifying power enveloping him. He felt that the heavens and earth were sealed away and his body was out of his control. An unsightly expression appeared on his face as he stared at that mysterious figure.

“I can kill you with the ease of flipping my palm. I will give you one more year of time. When I return, you best not think that your current strength is already sufficient. If you want to exit this place alive, you are still far too weak. If one day, when I don’t find you interesting any longer, you staying alive would have no more meaning to me.”

That mysterious expert spoke as he turned about and vanished. Qin Wentian didn’t even have the chance to retort. His expression was unsightly, like he just got dumped with a bucket of cold water. With that undying freak here, it would be useless even if he broke through to immortal emperor. He wouldn’t be able to defeat that mysterious figure.

Could it be that he would always have to live under that mysterious person’s control? He couldn’t even exit this place.

Right now, it has been some years since he entered the forbidden grounds. He also had no idea what was happening to the eastern regions. Also, were Qingcheng and Qing`er doing well?

It has been many years since the conclusion of the adjudication battle, he had no idea if the various major powers would start a war with the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

“Another year again, does this bastard only understand this phrase? A year is simply not enough.” Qin Wentian cursed under his breath. At his level, the period of one year for cultivation was simply too short. Especially so in this case where he needs to solidify his foundations and strength in all aspects. That undying bastard only gave him a year of time everytime, causing him to feel extreme pressure.

Also, Qin Wentian had no idea what the undying old freak wanted to do after a year. Most probably, it wouldn’t be anything good.

Qin Wentian stood up and sent out his immortal sense. Flows of light circulated around his body as his aura changed, turning more extraordinary. This was especially so when he radiated light, he seemed like the king of a generation.

His immortal sense continued gushing forth, reaching an extremely far area. He could sense every inch of soil and every blade of grass extremely clearly. His vision also grew stronger and was able to see a further distance. Clenching his fist, he felt an extremely comfortable feeling coursing through his body.

“Law domain.” Qin Wentian breathed. With an intention of his will, a destructive devilish might instantly permeated the atmosphere, transforming into a terrifying law domain. In his domain, destructive energy overloaded the area, able to destroy anything in it.

This was the simplest form of a law domain.

However, the undying old freak had no interest with regards to law domains formed by ordinary immortal kings. His request was extremely high, and it's not so easy to meet his tastes. If he wasn't able to evolve his law domain within a year, the undying old freak might get bored of him and end his life.

“Law domain, since I want to establish a proper one, it would have to strengthen myself and weaken others. Only then would this law domain be effective.” Qin Wentian mused.

Given Qin Wentian's understanding of cultivation, he believed that as one proceeded forward on the path, their understanding and insights of strength, cultivation realm, comprehension, and proficiency in usage of the force of the heavens and earth would all evolve.

For example the immortal-foundation realm would start to cultivate law energy. In fact, ever since a long time ago, stellar martial cultivators must already comprehend the rudimentary traces of law – their Mandates. Mandates were the embryonic form of laws, which had to be evolved as one proceeded higher up.

At the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, they were able to manifest their constellations. At the immortal king realm, they were able to manifest their law domain. All these stemmed from the same source but as one climbed higher, it was a qualitative evolution.

In the past, he was mortal. Now, he was immortal.

“For manifested constellations, those with only one kind of power in it belonged to the weakest tier. Only by fusing different insights from various mandates, would the manifested constellation be stronger. Law domains are the same as well, the simplest usage of law domains is simply to blast it

out and release law energy. In this type of law domain, one's control over their law, would be strengthened.

Qin Wentian was contemplating silently. This was the simplest type of law domain, and the strengthening effect was also the smallest. Usually, for immortal kings who were at the initial-stage, this was the law domain they formed. But as they grow stronger and reached the peak of the immortal king realm, their domains would also evolve along, becoming more tyrannical and terrifying.

“Back then, senior brother Bai Wuya was able to kill the Deepflame Immortal King with absurd ease. Was that because of an extremely powerful law domain?” Qin Wentian pondered, thinking back to the scene where Bai Wuya fought against Deepflame.

“That madman didn't want me to form my law domain so early, is it because he was afraid that I would form an ordinary one?”

Back then, Qin Wentian had fought against many immortal kings of the Evergreen Empire. However, because he was only at the immortal-foundation realm then, those immortal kings were all ordinary ones and weren't heaven chosen. Hence, what he knew about immortal kings were limited. He still needed to depend on himself to comprehend.

Qin Wentian once again wandered about in this ancient city. There were many rare scenes here, and he believed that they would give him some insights.

Qin Wentian would stop often during his roaming, he wasn't in a hurry to establish his law domain. He spent a majority of his time pondering.

He thought of the process in which he contemplated the immortal king realm. When he thought about the creation of innate techniques, there were actually some similarities between both. Comprehension of cultivation and proficiency of using innate techniques were linked from a certain perspective.

At the immortal king realm, one had to form a body of laws, and had to radiate their own law energy to permeate the atmosphere, forming a sort of control over on a certain area. And as for powerful innate techniques, they act as a trigger to unleash the might of laws.

In that case, when a person has sufficiently powerful perception as well as control over divine inscriptions and runes, couldn't he straight away establish a domain of laws of sorts? Congregating ordinary law energy to transform into terrifying attacks.

It might be easy to think about it this way, but actually doing it was definitely a feat of immense difficulty.

“God’s Hand.” Qin Wentian suddenly thought about the ultimate art. He once saw Ancient Emperor Yi unleashing the true power of God’s Hand from a projection shown to him by the ancestral phoenix of the Southern Phoenix Clan. The power of that palm was sufficient to slay supreme experts over an extremely vast distance. And that kind of power would cause even gods and devils to tremble.

And as for the energy origin of God’s Hand, it came from one’s body. Similarly for law domains, they had to depend on one’s body of laws. He wanted to refine his body of laws by using God’s Hand to temper it.

As Qin Wentian roamed about, he would frequently sit down to contemplate and started to establish his body of laws. Right now, his entire body gave off a dazzling divine glow, unexcelled in the world as boundless might circulated around him.

Also, Qin Wentian clearly wasn’t satisfied with just this. God’s Hand’s might is an all-out emphasis on attack. By the usage of runes, it was able to fuse with any attributes and unleash different types of energy. This was something possible because Qin Wentian had studied the Battle Saint Art. As long as his comprehensions of divine inscriptions and runes were deep enough, he was able to use God’s Hand to manifest anything he wanted.

Hence, Qin Wentian wanted to try fusing the art of truth within an attack. The power unleashed would definitely be even more terrifying.

Qin Wentian started on his journey of testing things out, making mistakes and learning from them, overthrowing his past conjectures. Back then in the sacred academy, he once faced a mirror and through that, he perfected his innate techniques. That, in addition to the Myriad Law Records he gained from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Qin Wentian’s comprehension abilities could only be described with the word monstrous. And because one’s comprehension ability was something internal, it wouldn’t be directly seen by others.

Now, he had to depend on his monstrous comprehension abilities to establish a truly powerful law domain.

Ordinary law domains were useless to him, they would just be a symbol to show others that he reached the immortal king realm.

The time period of a year quickly arrived. Time simply passed too fast. At his current level, every time he cultivates, the amount of time taken naturally couldn't be compared to previously. The mysterious figure silently appeared beside Qin Wentian. At this moment, he saw Qin Wentian who had his eyes closed, was radiating boundless law immortal light. Terrifying fluctuations gushed forth from Qin Wentian, as his body of laws took form. Just his physical form alone was so strong that it was unexcelled in this world.

Before Qin Wentian, a gigantic area was covered by the law domain he formed. Countless ancient rune characters floated in the air, as devilish might towered up into the sky, emitting fearsome destruction and suppression attributes. Qin Wentian was constantly testing out things, how was he able to gain the greatest strength and create the most perfect law domain that could instantly unleash such might instead of needing time to store up power?

A truly powerful law domain had to be able to burst forth with tyrannical might in an instant. The difficulty of doing so was extremely high.

The mysterious figure glanced at Qin Wentian but this time, he actually didn't wake him up. He merely stated, "What a slow cultivation speed, but this law domain isn't too bad it seems. There are some minor methods and techniques here. After the embryonic form of your law domain is formed, you can cultivate from them. You better refine your law domain quickly, my temper isn't very good."

After speaking, he waved his hand and tossed some items onto the ground before he turned about and departed.

The items he tossed out, there were some ancient books that were gleaming with light, some treasures, and some powerful divine weapons. If these items were seen in the external world, it would definitely cause an earthquake-level commotion. But now, these items were tossed out like trash, lying on the ground, and were given to Qin Wentian to cultivate and comprehend from them.

Qin Wentian did hear the mysterious figure's words but even so, he was still in his state of focus and continued to immerse himself within the insights, deepening his comprehension and was constantly trying to achieve the perfect state.



Time flew by without anyone noticing. Qin Wentian had just broken through to the immortal king realm but now, he was already galloping ahead relentlessly!

## Chapter 1354: Undying Scripture

The Darknorth Immortal Mountain opened once every ten years. Right now, over ten years have passed since Qin Wentian entered and another batch of experts were about to go in. For the banquet this time around, Beiming Nongyue was still the host.

The test to enter has concluded and those who passed had all entered. Li Yufeng didn't leave. This time around, he decided to enter together with Beiming Nongyue.

Within the mountain range, on a certain ancient peak, a strange phenomenon appeared, attracting countless cultivators.

So it turned out that there was a maiden with looks comparable to beauty in a portrait currently sitting there in cultivation. Her hands were stroking the strings of an ancient zither, producing a music that seemed to have a life of its own. In the air, numerous marvelous drawings appeared, using music to replace the painting brush, simply startling.

“It's said that the name of this maiden is Zhiyin and she is proficient in music. Her comprehension abilities are amazing and she managed to gain her Dao after being here for the past ten years.” Someone in the crowd spoke, causing the hearts of others to tremble. Right now in their eyes, Zhiyin had become a legendary character.

Sometimes, ten years was sufficient to create a legend.

“Darknorth Immortal Mountain, the Immortal Law Mountain Range, allowing others to gain good fortune. However, how can the immortal king realm be so easy to attain? Although this place can increase the chance of breaking through slightly, it's a fact that only a limited few could truly break through to the immortal king realm. Since Fairy Zhiyin was able to have such attainments, her state of heart must surely be transcendent. She originally already had an extremely high comprehension ability and it was said that after she entered here, she has just been sitting on that ancient peak to paint and play her music, she had never moved from there at all. Initially, she should have left after three months but Princess Nongyue wasn't willing to tell her to leave, allowing her to stay in here to continue her comprehensions.”

“Princess Nongyue seems to be paying a lot of attention fo Fairy Zhiyin.” Somebody glanced in the direction of Beiming Nongyue. This time around, both her and Li Yufeng entered together. The two of them stood side by side, sighing with admiration in their hearts as they glanced at Zhiyin.

“Lady Zhiyin is truly extraordinary.” Beiming Nongyue spoke in a light voice.

“Yeah, who would have thought that she would actually be the one who reached the immortal king realm? How unexpected. Brother Qin’s friends are truly outstanding.” Li Yufeng smiled. He then continued, “I can’t seem to find Brother Qin anywhere, I wonder how he is doing now.”

“He should have entered the forbidden ground. He would really dare to do so, we already know his personality from our time in the sacred academy.”

“Is the forbidden ground really that dangerous?” Li Yufeng asked.

“Yes, the best estimate for survival is 10% but that’s an exaggerated amount that doesn’t really match the danger level in there.” Beiming Nongyue was a princess of the Darknorth Dynasty, she naturally was clear about how truly dangerous the forbidden ground of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain is.

“The life of that fellow is so tough, let’s hope that he is alright. If not, the immortal realms would lose an important character that could directly influence the entire situation in the future.” Li Yufeng sighed.

“Your valuation of him is truly high.” Beiming Nongyue glanced at Li Yufeng.

“It has always been me surpassing others, but he is the one who caught up with me and even surpassed me. If I don’t give him a high valuation, wouldn’t that mean that I’m indicating my future is limited?” Li Yufeng placed his arm around Beiming Nongyue’s waist as he smiled. “If that really was the case, what qualifications would I have to take you as my wife?”

“Oh, so you are going one round to praise yourself.” Beiming Nongyue laughed. “When are you going back?”

“Why do I need to go back?” Li Yufeng replied.

“What are your plans then?” Beiming Nongyue smiled as she stared at Li Yufeng.

“I will cultivate well and try to break through to the immortal king realm as soon as possible, bringing a wife, a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, back to my Hundred Refinements Sect. Only then would I have more face to return.” Li Yufeng laughed, causing Beiming Nongyue to roll her eyes at him.

“Nongyue, you are a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and should have a good understanding of the forbidden ground. Do you know what the situation within is like?” Li Yufeng seriously asked.

“I know a bit. It’s said that everywhere inside there is filled with intense danger and ordinary immortal kings would definitely die if they ventured in. Even immortal emperors have no way to probe out all the secrets of that place. You should also be clear of all this information, but that fellow Qin Wentian actually chose to enter when he’s only at the immortal-foundation realm.” Beiming Nongyue was somewhat worried. She felt that Qin Wentian was too impulsive.

“Has anyone of your dynasty entered before?” Li Yufeng asked.

“There are several, and I also know of one who managed to exit safely after entering the forbidden ground.” Beiming Nongyue spoke.

“Who?” Li Yufeng had a look of curiosity on his face.

“My elder sister.” Beiming Nongyue replied.

...

The Qin Wentian at this moment was still cultivating assiduously. He had established his first type of law domain and decided to stop for now. Law domains were different from manifested constellations. Law domains could be improved on as one grows, the evolution for it would never cease. As long as one didn’t fix the form of the domain fully, in the future, they can change it however they want, allowing their law domains to become more perfect and stronger.

Hence, there was no need for him to keep pondering over his insights to improve his law domain right now. Since he temporarily met a bottleneck, he decided to stop.

For the next few years, he started to cultivate and comprehend things based on the items left behind by that undying old freak. Among the items, there was a saber technique. This saber was an all-out destructive and extremely tyrannical saber art that sought to annihilate everything. It had boundless might and once one cultivated this to the extreme, he would be able to kill gods and devils.

There was also a wondrous movement techniques that contained many transformations. Even for him who didn't cultivate in wind-attribute energy, he was able to comprehend it. This movement technique was created from the movement of a true divine roc and had some compatibility with the techniques Qin Wentian cultivated before in the past. This was just a much more stronger version and was very suited for him.

There was a divine weapon, this weapon radiated black qi and a terrifying aura. When Qin Wentian held it for the first time, he instantly threw it back onto the ground. At the instant his hand came into contact with the weapon, he felt like his soul was being slaughtered and his entire person turned numb. He had no way to control his body. Hence, from then on, he didn't dare to touch that divine weapon again.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was staring at it with a puzzled expression. This divine weapon was in the shape of a rod. Although he knew it was overwhelmingly powerful, it looked extremely ordinary.

“Since the old undying freak tossed you here, it should mean that it's for me. If I fail at even holding it, I'm afraid...” Qin Wentian's heart trembled a little when he thought back to that mysterious figure. That fellow was too powerful, who knew if he was hiding in a corner right now and spying on him?

“Let's try it again.” Qin Wentian gritted his teeth and walked out. He closed his palm around the rod and in just an instant, that terrifying energy struck his soul with a speed as fast as lightning, causing him to be unable to control his body. An attack to the soul was simply terrifying to the extreme.

“Damn, I can't toss it away.” Qin Wentian's expression turned unsightly. He couldn't control his body at all. That terrifying energy kept attacking his soul and for the first time in his life, he could feel his soul trembling. This was too frightening. He felt that his soul was about to be separated from his body before it disintegrated into thin air. Did the undying freak want to harm him?

At this moment, the silhouette of that undying freak appeared. He simply stood before Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's gaze reflected a request for help but that undying freak simply sat down before him, staring at him. Qin Wentian's eyes widened, he was here fighting for the survival of his soul and this undying freak was simply sitting down to watch the show?

“Don't you know that this rod is an ultimate treasure? Giving it to you is truly a waste of heavenly material.” That old freak spoke. Qin Wentian suddenly felt an impulse to kill the other party. Could it be that the undying old freak didn't know what he was enduring now?

“Don't look at me like that, you being able to live for so long is already a miracle. I don't even know why I allowed you to come here. But truthfully speaking, in the countless years which I've been here, you are the second person who managed to enter this ancient city. The first person is an extremely beautiful little doll. I really liked her looks and couldn't bear to let her die in here. Of course, she worked hard as well and managed to have some achievements and ultimately, I sent her out from the forbidden ground.

Qin Wentian's body was still trembling, how the hell would he have the time to care about the old undying freak's story? This bastard used the divine weapon to tricked him.

Also, was this because after being in here for so long, the old undying freak longed for company?

But why did he choose to stay here? With his strength, he could go anywhere he wanted to in the immortal realms. He could even lord over the entire immortal realms.

“Continue to endure. When you truly feel the sensation, I will help you out.” The mysterious fellow spoke. Qin Wentian was completely depressed, he knew this undying freak wouldn't help him for sure. Under that terrifying attack, Qin Wentian actually managed to gradually sense the existence of his soul.

Souls are extremely mysterious and couldn't be separated from their bodies. For stellar martial cultivators, the vast majority of innate techniques cultivated, all stemmed from using one's body. Those who cultivate the secrets of the soul are only a limited few, but their powers were extraordinary strong. Naturally, because of how rare soul cultivation methods are, the number of soul cultivators were as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns.

Qin Wentian had never come into contact with his soul before. At this moment, he was passively enduring the soul attack. Luckily, this soul attack didn't directly annihilate his soul, or he would have died for sure.

After enduring for a long time, Qin Wentian was reaching his breaking point. The undying freak was still talking, "Right now in this era, the souls of stellar martial cultivators are so weak, simply incomparable to the past. If it was in my era, characters like you guys would die even without knowing why. The heavens have truly changed, there is more innovation now but the successive generations are growing weaker and weaker than each generation before them. Or more accurately, the truly strong experts are no longer here."

"..." Qin Wentian seemed to be unable to endure any longer.

"But luckily you met me. If you can't endure this bit of pain, just die here, there's no point for you to continue cultivating as you would be killed off sooner or later. Considering all factors, you actually can be considered quite lucky." The undying freak was still speaking. Qin Wentian could faintly sense that his weakened soul was about to be separated from his body.

"Seems like it's about time, feel it well." The undying freak glanced at Qin Wentian and all of a sudden, a gleaming resplendent light burst forth from his eyes.

"Exit!"

With that roar, Qin Wentian's soul shuddered. He felt himself floating. Wait, that was wrong, his body was still on the ground, standing there unmoving.

"This..." Qin Wentian only felt his body at the brink of collapse as despair appeared in his eyes. Had his soul been separated from his body?

The undying freak glanced at Qin Wentian before mumbling, "You can be considered to have some potential."

"Return!" With a shout from the undying freak, Qin Wentian's soul returned to his body and the divine weapon in his hand finally dropped to his feet. Right now, his entire body was convulsing as white froth could be seen bubbling out of his mouth. He had experienced a truly frightening thing.

He stared at the ancient-looking old man before his eyes. This undying old freak, what sort of terrifying existence was he exactly?

“Back then, that little doll obtained the Death Scripture from me. Let me give you the Undying Scripture then.” The undying freak spoke. After that, he stretched out his hand and placed his palm atop Qin Wentian’s head. In an instant, Qin Wentian’s entire body froze as his soul felt as though it was restricted. A moment later, Qin Wentian fainted into unconsciousness.

“Ai, how useless.” The old man shook his head. He then continued, “When you can finally hold this divine weapon, I will send you out of here then.”

## Chapter 1355: Exit

When Qin Wentian awoke, there were many streams of information in his mind, as well as the words spoken by that undying freak. Even though he was unconscious, the voice of that old freak was still branded into his mind. Qin Wentian could only curse at this undying old freak silently in his heart.

“Undying Scripture, Death Scripture? What the shit are those?” Qin Wentian silently mumbled. When he thought back to those zombie monsters, he suddenly was seized by a sudden thought. Could it be that the zombies were created by the scriptures? How can this be? According to logic, dead people should stay dead, it was impossible for them to return to life. Those zombies were walking corpses, they had no hints of intelligence at all.

“Soul...that undying old freak was actually able to cause my soul to be separated from my body, and even made it return.” Qin Wentian thought back to his earlier experience as cold sweat dripped down his back. He felt chills all over his body, even though the ordeal was over, he still felt that the experience was extremely frightening. If the undying freak wanted his life, he would truly be able to take it with ease. The strength of that person had already far surpassed Qin Wentian’s scope of understanding.

Given his current cultivation level, even immortal emperors wouldn’t be able to kill him silently. They had to release their law energy in order to do so. Even for peak-level immortal emperors, if they wanted to kill immortal kings, they still had to use the laws of the Great Dao. But this undying freak could make his soul leave and return with a single shout. It was simply too terrifying.

If Qin Wentian had to pick a word to describe that old man, the word would definitely be ‘unfathomable.’

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he silently contemplated over the information of the Undying Scripture. Very swiftly, he soon learned what sort of art the Undying Scripture was. It was a cultivation art to train one's soul.

Although he had never come into contact with any soul cultivation techniques before, he knew that this Undying Scripture was a terrifying supreme ultimate-level soul cultivation art.

There's no one in the world who cannot die, regardless of body or soul, as long as they existed, they can die too. It was just that the fearsomeness of the Undying Scripture was with regards to this. When one cultivates the Undying Scripture to its extreme, one would be able to achieve a state where one's soul could survive even after their body perished. In fact, there were also other terrifying abilities like allowing the soul to gradually reform their body. It was simply too tyrannical to contemplate.

Naturally, the usage of the Undying Scripture wasn't limited to this. It could be said that it was a perfect soul cultivation art.

"Why do I feel that that old undying monster already had this plan when he allowed me to enter the ancient city right from the start?" Qin Wentian mumbled. "If it wasn't for the old undying freak intentionally acting so, how could he survived till now?"

"Maybe my talent is too outstanding, unrivalled in the heavens and earth and he admires me. He isn't able to go out in the world and hopes to find a valued successor and hence, placed his hopes all on me?" Qin Wentian shamelessly speculated, discovering that the possibility of such a thing was truly very high. He couldn't even help himself as he nodded sagely, "It must be so. After all, people like me with peak-level talents are truly too rare. The old bastard most probably never met any before."

"Mhm, luckily, he didn't say that I have to join the power he is from and didn't accept me as a disciple. Most probably, he knows he isn't qualified enough to become my master and this can't be considered as me breaking the rules of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. In the future after I grow stronger, I will come back to look for him to settle this debt." Qin Wentian continued to shamelessly speculate. If the undying freak knew what he was thinking about, one could only wonder if he would instantly cause Qin Wentian's soul to be separated from his body again.

Lowering his head and glancing at the divine rod on the ground, panic arose in Qin Wentian's heart. The experience earlier was simply too miserable, he still had fear in his heart. Seems like he had to do his best to cultivate the Undying Scripture. If not, when he tries to hold the rod again in the future, he didn't know if he could endure that terrible feeling of his soul being under attack or not.



When he thought of this, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and quieted his mind, beginning to cultivate the Undying Scripture, starting from the basics to build up his foundation.

Because he had never come into contact with soul cultivation techniques before, his starting speed was extremely slow. Before this, he couldn't even feel the existence of his soul, and didn't pay any attention to the connection between the body and soul. That time when he held the divine rod, it was the first time he felt the existence of his soul.

The soul was something extremely weak which existed within the body. If it left the body, it would be destroyed easily. Once the soul was destroyed, the body would only be an empty shell. There was no meaning of living on any longer.

Luckily with that painful experience, Qin Wentian managed to sense the existence of his soul. In that case, the first step wouldn't be too difficult. Once he knew of the soul's existence, he would be able to start training it up.

Qin Wentian once again entered into a state where he completely forgot about everything. He didn't know the flow of time and in the past, he also didn't expect that he would continue to cultivate after reaching the immortal king realm, training his soul after forming his law domain. His recent experiences could be said to be extremely bizarre.

However, the old monster did promise him that as long as he could hold the divine rod successfully, he would allow him to exit. Today, finally came. He should be able to leave this place soon.

Over ten years passed by in the blink of an eye. He didn't know the situation of the external world and could only hope that nothing major occurred. After all, war among peak powers would take an extremely long time. Before an extreme conflict occurred, the decisive war wouldn't break out so fast. Back then, the war occurred only because the Skymist Immortal Empire felt that they would win for sure. But after the adjudication battle, none of the powers would dare to act recklessly.

This time around, he spent the longest amount of time for his cultivation in a single sitting. Even breaking through to immortal king didn't take so long as those attribute energies all had a common source. However, he was like a blank piece of paper when it came to cultivating the soul. This was something of extreme difficulty, The abilities granted by this Undying Scripture could be used to complement the other unique ability he obtained from his 7th astral soul. He had to do his best to comprehend them as they would definitely be of great use to him in the future.

As he cultivated on, Qin Wentian's soul energy gradually grew stronger and stronger. Now, he could finally cause his soul to be separated from his body by his own will. His soul could even turn corporeal, shining with a dazzling light. This was simply shocking. The difference in the strength of his soul was simply many many times stronger when compared to the him before he started cultivating the Undying Scripture.

Finally during one day, after many repeated failures, he finally held the divine rod and grabbed on to it tightly. Although his soul was trembling badly, right now, he could already weaken the influence on his soul to a very great extent.

The figure of the old undying freak appeared. He stared at Qin Wentian and shook his head, "You actually needed such a long period of time, how weak. You are too shitty. If I knew earlier, I would definitely have given you a time limit."

Qin Wentian was boiling every time he glanced at the undying freak, his heart filled was with hatred.

"What? You unhappy?" The voice of that undying freak turned cold. Instantly, Qin Wentian felt the trembling of his soul increase in intensity. "How would junior dare to?"

"Ai, it's good that you know you don't dare to. After cultivating here, your improvements aren't too bad and it's all thanks to me. I don't really require you to do any grand deeds to repay this debt of gratitude. You can just accompany me for about eight to ten years, we can chat everyday before you exit this place." The words of this old man instantly caused Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. He almost coughed out white froth from his mouth and fainted right there and then.

"This, this..." Qin Wentian felt like dying. Accompanying this old freak for eight to ten years? Wouldn't he be driven mad?

However, if this old freak really wanted to do this, there wasn't any way Qin Wentian could say no.

"You don't like to accompany me?" The old undying freak tidied his hair, revealing an aged countenance as he stared at Qin Wentian. He then continued, "Do you know how many people want to meet me, but I refused all of them? In these countless years, the only people I met was you and that little doll. You are actually unwilling to interact with me? If you accompany me for another eight to ten years, your improvements with regards to your cultivation would be vaster than before."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, as his heart wavered. If his strength could really be boosted greatly, he didn't mind considering this.

"Stop thinking about it. Even if you want to now, I wouldn't want you. Just scram, just scram." That old undying freak waved his hands and Qin Wentian instantly felt an energy enveloping him, whisking him through space with a speed so fast that it was inconceivable.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian was directly slammed onto the ground as a huge crater appeared. Inside the crater, he cursed out in a low voice before he leapt out of it. A moment later, his entire being froze.

"This..."

Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings before him. He actually returned to the entrance of the forbidden ground, at the external boundary of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

With a wave of his hand, that undying old freak directly sent him here. Wasn't this simply too monstrous?

With no other indications at all, Qin Wentian had already returned to the entrance of the forbidden ground.

Those guards around here glanced at Qin Wentian as they froze. Qin Wentian actually returned? Wasn't this one of those who ventured into the forbidden ground ten years ago? He actually came back alive?

He, who was at the immortal-foundation realm when he went in, actually didn't die?

Qin Wentian didn't care about their strange looks. He glanced at the horizons as he sighed with relief.

After a moment, Qin Wentian actually bowed in the direction of the forbidden ground while silently speaking, "Old freak, let's hope you can wait for my strength to reach your level. At that time, I will definitely give you a fiery battle."

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian sped away, bypassing those low mountains. After that, he finally came before an ancient peak and saw a familiar silhouette on it.

That silhouette sat on the ground silently, playing the strings of her zither, creating an atmosphere of longing, telling the story of someone waiting for something. Qin Wentian quietly stood there and when he heard that familiar melody, a smile could be seen on his face.

To think that for this trip to the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, both him and Zhiyin managed to break through to the immortal king realm. What fortune.

The melody continued, and only after some time did it reach its end. The music gradually dissipated as Zhiyin opened her beautiful eyes. Her eyes were filled with a radiant smile as she stared at Qin Wentian, “I knew you would return, hence I’ve been waiting here for you.”

“Why wait for me?” Qin Wentian shook his head and laughed.

“Since we came here together, we should leave here together as well.” Zhiyin spoke in a light voice, her reasoning was very simple, but it was also very logical.

“Let’s leave then.” Qin Wentian smiled. Zhiyin stood up as the two of them proceeded to the exit side by side.

Outside the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, when experts there saw both Zhiyin and Qin Wentian coming out together, all of them couldn’t help but to be stunned. After that, a guard spoke, “My good lord and madam, please halt. Princess gave an order saying that if we saw the two of you coming out, we have to inform her immediately. She will come by personally.”

“Princess Nongyue is too polite.” Qin Wentian laughed. He glanced at Zhiyin and spoke, “In that case, let us wait for Beiming Nongyue here.”

“Okay.” Zhiyin nodded.

Chapter 1356: Return as an Immortal Emperor

Beiming Nongyue came together with Li Yufeng, and there were even some immortal kings with them as guards. When they saw Qin Wentian standing together with Zhiyin, Li Yufeng couldn't help but smile, "The two of you seem pretty compatible with each other."

"Seems like your joyous occasion must be happening soon, to think that you would tease me and Zhiyin, haha." Qin Wentian laughed. Beiming Nongyue surveyed Qin Wentian. Initially, there seemed to be no difference to him, but as she observed further, she discovered that Qin Wentian's demeanor seemed to have changed somewhat. But she couldn't describe what changed exactly.

This fellow, he actually came out alive from the forbidden ground. What a miracle.

"Did you break through?" Li Yufeng couldn't be bothered to guess and asked directly.

"You guess?" Qin Wentian smiled.

Li Yufeng's eyes flashed as a shocked look appeared on his face. Beiming Nongyue also drew in a deep breath. Did he really break through?

"How old are you this year?" Beiming Nongyue curiously asked. Usually, the age of stellar martial cultivators in the immortal realms couldn't be speculated just by looking at their faces. At the peak-level of immortal-foundation, even those who cultivated thousands of years, they would still look extremely young let alone immortal kings. For immortal kings who cultivated ten thousand years, they too, would also look extremely young.

Both Qin Wentian and Zhiyin just broke through to the immortal king realm and looked like they were only twenty plus years of age. But the scope of their actual age was very wide.

"I forgot." Qin Wentian shrugged as he smiled. Cultivation was basically a thing that would waste plenty of time. Only a few people would care about age, what they cared about was how strong they were in terms of cultivation bases.

As to why Beiming Nongyue inquired about his age was because she felt that he might be extremely young. If Qin wentian really was extremely young, he might have broken the record of being the youngest immortal king. If that was the case, his future achievements would definitely be extremely terrifying.

Beiming Nongyue glared at Qin Wentian, "Let's go to my royal palace. Ever since you came to my dynasty, I have not really organized a welcoming banquet just for you."

"Sure." Qin Wentian nodded. The group of them then sped away as Qin Wentian asked, "How's the situation in the eastern regions?"

"There shouldn't be too great a commotion there or my side would have received the news. Don't worry, I will send out some people to gather the information, there might be some currents in the dark but a supreme immortal war has yet to erupt." Beiming Nongyue spoke in a light voice. Qin Wentian nodded lightly. As expected, a war among the peak powers of the immortal realms wasn't something that would fully erupt even after eight to ten years. Both sides were playing for the long game.

Qin Wentian set his heart at ease. Since no immortal war has erupted, Qing'er and the others naturally would be fine as well, they should still be quietly cultivating or he would have to leave the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty immediately to look for them.

The royal palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was vast and majestic. Before this, Qin Wentian and people of the Wan Clan glanced at it from the outside but now, he was entering this place with Beiming Nongyue. As they entered deeper and deeper, Qin Wentian could sense powerful auras all over the place.

There naturally were plenty of experts within the royal palace, with immortal kings present everywhere. This place here was the congregation point of the strongest experts in the boundlessly vast Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, there were representatives of all the peak powers of the dynasty in here.

"We pay our respects to Princess." On their way in, many people knelt down when they saw Beiming Nongyue, indicating their respect.

Beiming Nongyue nodded lightly as she led Qin Wentian and the others along.

"Clang..." At this moment, the sound of a bell chime rang out, causing Beiming Nongyue to halt as a strange light flashed in her eyes.

"Clang..."

The sound rang out once more and continued for some time. The entire royal palace was in shock as countless gazes turned to a certain direction.

The bell chime echoed from the emperor palace. The immortal emperor was summoning everyone. Something great must have happened.

Beiming Nongyue's beautiful eyes flickered as she spoke, "The Darknorth Bell. Now, the nobles all have to gather at the emperor palace. What happened exactly?"

"Princess, the entire palace is in joy. His Majesty gathered everyone to welcome the return of Princess Youhuang." One of her subordinates bowed and reported.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. He naturally knew what the return of Beiming Youhuang indicated.

The immortal kings of the sacred academy have all returned.

Since Beiming Youhuang returned. It means that his senior brother Bai Wuya must have returned as well. The immortal kings with the highest talent of the various major powers around the immortal realms also had returned. Seems like the period of relative peace in the immortal realms was soon coming to an end.

As for them, they came out from the sacred academy with cultivation bases at immortal-foundation, they naturally wouldn't be able to cause any storms in the immortal realms. But people of the immortal king realm are different, especially so for those who had the highest talent. This time around, after their expedition to the sacred academy, all of their strengths must have been greatly improved.

Beiming Nongyue firstly was shocked, but her eyes soon revealed the hint of a smile. "Maybe my elder sister has broken through to the immortal emperor realm."

Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng both shuddered. Beiming Nongyue drew in a deep breath and continued, "The youngest emperor in the history of my dynasty is born. The record holder is no longer Pei Qing, but my elder sister instead. As a female, this is truly impressive.

"It's very rare for royal father to use the Darknorth Bell to issue a summons. If it's a case of purely just my sister returning, there definitely wouldn't be such a great commotion. She must have

stepped into the immortal emperor realm!” Beiming Nongyue smiled. “My elder sis is truly awesome, she is the number one beauty of our dynasty and now, she has become the youngest immortal emperor in history. Seems like I can only admire my elder sis from afar.”

“You can’t put it this way, at the very least, you still have one point in which you surpass your elder sis.” Li Yufeng spoke.

“Oh, what is it?” Beiming Nongyue curiously asked.

“You managed to find an outstanding man such as me.” Li Yufeng spoke in mock arrogance. Beiming Nongyue secretly cast a glance at Qin Wentian and Zhiyin and became speechless. Qin Wentian suppressed his laughter, he didn’t expect the Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect to be so shameless.

“However, for those worthy enough to match up to my sister, they can probably be counted on my ten fingers. No wonder she doesn’t look up to anyone. Now, even Pei Qing isn’t worthy of her.” Beiming Nongyue spoke with some pride.

“Let’s go, since it’s a celebration, I naturally can bring all of you along. Qin Wentian you wouldn’t mind for the banquet for you to be postponed right?” Beiming Nongyue asked.

“How would I mind, his Majesty is gathering all the nobles to throw a celebratory banquet. Such a grand event and you are welcoming such an important person like me as a guest, I only have gratitude for this.” Qin Wentian grinned. For a moment, Beiming Nongyue didn’t know how to reply... Li Yufeng laughed uproariously, “To think that Brother Qin is even more shameless than me.”

“It’s fine if you all are happy.” Beiming Nongyue was utterly nonplussed by these two fellows. She turned and changed a direction, heading towards the emperor palace instead.

“Li Yufeng, have you met the Darknorth Immortal Emperor before?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“No.” Li Yufeng shook his head.

“In that case, are you nervous?” Qin Wentian smiled. This was the same situation as when he first met the Evergreen Immortal Emperor back then.



“I’m handsome and elegant, exuding grace and a sense of chivalry. Why would I be nervous.” Li Yufeng replied imposingly.

“Mhm, let’s hope that you are still this confident after you meet with his Majesty.” Qin Wentian this time nodded in a cooperative manner. “Oh also, she still has such a powerful sister. Good luck.”

Li Yufeng glared at Qin Wentian and smacked his forehead. Oh yeah, Beiming Nongyue had such a powerful sister, how would things turn out for him? Let’s hope the Darknorth Immortal Emperor wouldn’t compare him to Beiming Youhuang. That would truly be extremely miserable.

At this moment, the major characters of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty were all rushing to the emperor palace. However, only nobles of high status had the qualifications to enter there. Many of them were extremely powerful, and they didn’t need to bow when they saw Beiming Nongyue, merely acknowledging her presence with a nod of their heads as well as a simple greeting. There were even elders of Beiming Nongyue who were related to her by blood. For this case, she was the one that needed to treat them with respect.

Hence, Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng who were beside Beiming Nongyue, attracted many judging looks. Clearly, these people were very curious on what sort of character is the man Beiming Nongyue loved. Right now, she was actually bringing Li Yufeng and some friends to the emperor palace for the celebratory banquet? There naturally was a deeper layer of meaning behind this.

Inside the emperor palace, at an extremely vast area, the immortal banquet was already prepared as the experts gathered together.

At the frontmost location, several princes appeared. When they saw Beiming Nongyue bringing her friends here, all of them had astonishment in their eyes.

“Nongyue, who are these people?” Someone laughed.

“They are good friends of mine.” Beiming Nongyue didn’t mind it and replied. However in reality, many people knew about the existence of Li Yufeng. After all, it has been ten plus years since he came to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

“Nongyue, your elder sister has already broken through to the immortal emperor realm. You should work hard too and not neglect your cultivation.” A young character spoke. His aura was outstanding

and radiated a sense of heroism. He was one of the princes of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, an immortal king expert.

“Royal brother, the same to you as well. Elder sis’ age is younger than yours but she has already broken through to the immortal emperor realm. Royal brother must work hard alright?” Beiming Nongyue laughingly replied, her words causing the young man to stiffen. He felt that he lost some face and truly, although Beiming Youhuang’s talent is the glory of their Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, the other royals all felt that they were being suppressed and their light was masked.

“Your elder sister wouldn’t allow some emotions to delay her cultivation. To think that you are already restricted by emotions given your current cultivation base. Once your sis is back, she will definitely teach you a lesson.” That prince continued.

“You should care more about yourself.” Beiming Nongyue calmly replied. The eyes of that young man turned sharp as he glanced at Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng.

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines, he felt somewhat depressed. He felt that his coming here today might have implicated Li Yufeng.

Li Yufeng had to meet his future father in law, as well as the many princes of the dynasty, and another princess who had broken through to the immortal emperor realm. From this, one could see how great the pressure on him was. He would surely attract the attention of many. And as for him right now who was already an immortal king, by being beside Li Yufeng, this simply was... Qin Wentian could only silently scold himself for not thinking the situation through. If he knew this would happen, he wouldn’t have accompanied Beiming Nongyue over.

“Princess Youhuang is unrivalled in our dynasty, a bright light that illuminates us all. Such a young immortal emperor, this is simply unprecedented in the past, and it’s rare for anyone to overtake her in the future. In the future if she could break through further...” A person laughed, but he stopped himself as though he was fearful of mentioning a taboo matter. And as expected, the countenances of some princes grew unsightly.

“Princess Youhuang is truly spectacular, I admit my inferiority to her.”

“The number one beauty of our Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, as well as the number one genius.”

“Daring to enter the forbidden ground at the immortal-foundation level and even manage to exit there safely. At that point of time, I already felt that Princess Youhuang would have a boundless future.”

Everyone was praising Beiming Youhuang. The faces of some of the princes turned dark. If things continued to develop like this, in the future, there might be an empress ruling their Darknorth Immortal Dynasty!

## Chapter 1357: Shocking Everyone

Qin Wentian surveyed the experts in the surroundings. For those who could attend this banquet, they would all be on the level of immortal kings and had high statuses within the royal palace. Even for the princes and Beiming Nongyue, they wouldn't be able to garner too much respect here.

However, these people kept heaping on praises on another princess of the dynasty, Beiming Youhuang. All sort of voices entered Qin Wentian's ears, in an extremely chaotic manner. Although Qin Wentian didn't especially pay attention to them, everything he had heard were all praises for Beiming Youhuang.

Immortal Emperor... this height, how many people were doomed only to be able to stare up at that height in wonder and hope? Everyone at the banquet were immortal kings? In the end, only a limited few would be able to break through the barrier and enter the immortal emperor realm.

However, Beiming Youhuang had succeeded in stepping across the gap. Such success couldn't merely be described with the word 'genius.' She was simply unrivalled under the heavens and her talent was high enough to shock everyone in the immortal realms.

At this moment, there were experts walking out from the emperor palace. Many people turned and bowed, these experts were all immortal emperors of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

For immortal emperors, they would be revered no matter where they went, let alone they had the youngest immortal emperor in history among them.

Finally, a majestic looking middle-aged man who looked to be about 40+ years of age walked out. Vitality glowed in his eyes, unfathomably deep, but his aura was extremely calm. When he glanced around the crowd, everyone felt as though the immortal emperor was looking at them alone.

“Today, I invite all of you here for a celebratory banquet. That lass Youhuang has been extraordinary in all aspects since young and now, she broke the record and became the youngest immortal emperor in the history of my Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. Everyone wouldn’t mind me making such a big fuss for my daughter, right?”

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed. His voice was gentle-sounding, sounding very amicable. Everyone laughed, “Princess Youhuang’s talent is truly outstanding. Now that she returned as an immortal emperor, it’s naturally a joyous occasion. Everyone, we really have to congratulate his Majesty.”

“Congratulations to your Majesty.” Everyone bowed. The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed, “Everyone there’s no need to be so polite. Please feel free to sit.”

“Thank you your Majesty, please take your seat first.” Everyone understood the etiquette of nobility. If the emperor didn’t sit, who would dare to sit? Even if the emperor truly didn’t mind it, they would still choose to follow the etiquette.

“Fine.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor nodded as he entered and sat down. The princes and princesses sat below him and everyone else began to move in and took their seats.

“Everyone, we might have to wait a bit before we begin feasting. After all, this banquet is thrown in honor of Youhuang. I hope that all the lords here wouldn’t mind it.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor smiled gently. Everyone nodded, they naturally understood that it was only natural.

“Nongyue, why are you seated there?” At this moment, that prince who spoke to Beiming Nongyue earlier suddenly stated. This caused Beiming Nongyue to glanced at that prince unhappily.

As the sound of this voice rang out, the Darknorth Immortal Emperor turned his gaze over to Beiming Nongyue. When he saw the three people beside her, he smiled, “Nongyue, why hasn’t father met these three people before?”

“Royal father, they are my friends.” Beiming Nongyue spoke, silently cursing at her father for pretending. This entire dynasty belonged to him, how could he not know of things in the royal

palace? Let alone things such as the man whom she was fond of. Most probably, the Darknorth Immortal Emperor already knew all of this.

“Why have you not introduced them to father yet?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed, still extremely amicable. However, Qin Wentian was very clear in his heart, given a character like the emperor of a dynasty, how could he not already know about the existence of Li Yufeng?

“These are my friends Qin Wentian and Zhiyin, they came from afar and hence, I wanted to invite them to visit our royal palace. I hope father wouldn’t blame me for this.” Beiming Nongyue pointed at Qin Wentian and Zhiyin as she spoke. After that, she pointed to Li Yufeng but she didn’t say anything.

Li Yufeng then stood up and bowed to the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, “Li Yufeng of the Hundred Refinements Sect pays my respects to your Majesty.”

“Someone from the Hundred Refinements Sect?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor still pretended to not know anything. He smiled, “Your sect is so far away, why do you have the time to come to my dynasty’s royal palace for a visit?”

Qin Wentian silently smiled in his heart, this Darknorth Immortal Emperor’s acting abilities were truly outstanding. The emperor wanted to see if Li Yufeng would dare to brag about himself before him.

“Junior is acquainted with Nongyue and we are both fond of each other. I’m unable to hold back my longing for her, hence I especially paid a trip to the immortal dynasty.” Li Yufeng also understood the Darknorth Immortal Emperor’s intentions, hence he might as well directly say what was in his heart. This made Qin Wentian silently admire him for having such guts. He truly dared to say it, directly speaking about their mutual love in front of the Darknorth Emperor. Qin Wentian was very impressed.

“Oh?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor glanced at Beiming Nongyue. “Nongyue, is this true?”

Beiming Nongyue also stood up, “Royal father, it is true.”

“Ah, females always tend to side with outsiders as they grow up. Such a great matter, why didn’t you discuss this with father? Could it be that you both made a pledge to be married without your parents’ approval?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor spoke, but he was no longer as amiable as

before. Even Qin Wentian who was at the side, could feel a wave of pressure gushing over. With just a slight fluctuation of his mood, others would easily be pressured.

“Your daughter doesn’t dare. This time, I brought Li Yufeng here, it is precisely for father to take a look at him.” Beiming Nongyue bowed.

“Aren’t you simply acting first before making a report to royal father?” That prince earlier coldly laughed. Beiming Nongyue coldly glanced at him. The relationship between the royalty wasn’t that harmonious. The Darknorth Immortal Emperor has many wives and this particular prince was just a half brother to Beiming Nongyue. Conflict would naturally be hard to avoid in terms of politics within the royal palace, cultivation was the same as well.

“Also, just casually bringing your friends to this banquet. Could it be that Nongyue, you don’t understand what qualifications the people coming here must have? Is this a place your ordinary friends can enter?” Another prince rudely spoke. The nobles at the banquet silently watched on. This was his Majesty’s matters, it wasn’t their place to say anything.

“I originally was bringing them to my palace to hold a banquet, but when I heard the Darknorth Bell ringing, I knew that my elder sis has broken through to the immortal emperor realm. The entire palace is celebrating and this isn’t some state secret. As a princess of the dynasty, why can’t I bring my friends here?” Beiming Nongyue counter-asked.

“How wilful.” That prince snorted coldly.

“Enough, Youhuang is here.” The Darknorth Emperor spoke, instantly ceasing the bickerings. The gazes of everyone turned to the distance and as expected, not long after, a few figures could be seen flying over. These people were immortal kings who went together with Beiming Youhuang into the sacred academy. Now, they were all flying over.

The Darknorth Emperor stood up, and so did everyone else. Staring at Beiming Youhuang who was in the lead, her extreme beauty made everyone sigh in admiration. When she stood there, all geniuses around her lost their luster. Nobody could fight for the limelight against her.

“My daughter Youhuang!” The Darknorth Emperor laughed, his voice filled with the dotting love of a parent as well as pride. This daughter of his was the most outstanding one out of all his children. Regardless of beauty or talent, she stood the highest. Naturally, he was also the most fond of her.

The youngest immortal emperor in history. In the future, her achievements might even surpass him. He was naturally very proud of his daughter.

“Father.” Beiming Youhuang halted and greeted the Darknorth Immortal Emperor.

“We pay our respects to your Majesty.” The other immortal kings bowed.

“Congratulations to Princess Youhuang for entering the emperor realm.” The experts at the banquet all stood up as they clasped their hands, causing the atmosphere to instantly turn lively.

Beiming Youhuang nodded lightly to everyone, there was no joy or sadness on her face, only calmness. Her personality was as such, as cold as ice and as calm as water, there was no fluctuations in her heart.

“Truly, an ice princess.” Qin Wentian silently mused as he stared at Beiming Youhuang. He met Beiming Youhuang a very long time ago. But at that time, in the city of ancient emperors, he didn’t meet the original self of Beiming Youhuang. He didn’t know what methods she used to create an apparition that could seize the bodies of others for the sake of obtaining the inheritance of the Heavenly Brahma Demon Emperor.

“Youhuang, come sit beside father.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed. Beiming Youhuang nodded lightly and stepped out, appearing beside the emperor instantly.

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor shifted to allow a space for Beiming Youhuang. The hearts of many nobles trembled, and many princes and princesses stiffened, their eyes flashing with an unsightly expression which was quickly masked.

The emperor himself told Beiming Youhuang to sit beside him, at a position of immense honor. If one thought deeper about this, the consequences were extremely telling. Nobody knew if the emperor had this intention to cause everyone to think like this or not. Maybe, some of his intents were buried in truth, some were buried in illusions.

However, Beiming Youhuang didn’t mind it. Since her father wanted her to sit beside him, she would do so.

“Alright, let the banquet begin.” The Darknorth Emperor waved his hands as everyone sat down once more. As the banquet started, the Darknorth Immortal Emperor raised his cup, “Let’s give a toast to Youhuang, and welcome the return of my beloved daughter.”

“Congratulations to Princess Youhuang returning in glory!” Everyone raised their cups and toasted.

“Youhuang, this time all the immortal kings exited the sacred academy, what’s the situation within?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor asked.

“Father, with the opening of the sacred academy, the era is truly changing. If things were truly like the rumors, the era of ancient emperors is now upon us. Bloody storms would soon rise up in the immortal realms.” Beiming Youhuang sighed, her words causing everyone to freeze. The emperor asked again, “Why do you say so?”

“This time around among the immortal kings who entered, there were five who exited as immortal emperors.” Beiming Youhuang spoke, her words were like thunder in the minds of everyone, shocking them beyond belief.

It has only been a few hundred years and five immortal emperors were born in the sacred academy? Isn’t this crazy?

When has it ever been so easy for an immortal emperor to appear?

Qin Wentian’s eyes also flashed. He knew how difficult cultivation was. Back then at the immortal-foundation realm, their batch was chased out from the sacred academy once the 50th year mark was reached. Although there were no immortal kings born, many of them were already close to the immortal king level.

However, for the immortal king batch, actually five immortal emperors appeared. This was simply incredible and hard to imagine. No wonder everyone was shocked. Clearly, all the people here were stunned by this news.

Even the Darknorth Immortal Emperor started. After that he asked, “Seems like a storm would truly soon rise up in the immortal realms. Although five initial-stage emperors wouldn’t be able to cause too great a commotion, it must be a sign that a new era is approaching. Maybe, an ancient emperor would be born among one of you five.”



Everyone nodded as they contemplated. Maybe, the ancient emperor would be none other than Beiming Youhuang!

## Chapter 1358: House Arrest

“Ancient Emperor!” Beiming Youhuang’s eyes flashed. After that, she turned her eyes in Beiming Nongyue’s direction as she asked, “Nongyue, what are you doing together with him?”

“Him?” Beiming Nongyue’s gaze froze. Everyone turned their attention over only to see Beiming Youhuang was looking at Qin Wentian, who was beside Beiming Nongyue. She wasn’t looking at Li Yufeng, but was looking at Qin Wentian.

“Brother Qin?” Beiming Nongyue asked.

“Why did you appear within my Darknorth Royal Palace?” Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian.

“Elder sis, Brother Qin is a friend of mine.” Beiming Nongyue explained.

“Nongyue is acting to wilful, bringing any random person into our royal palace. This banquet was held to welcome Youhuang’s glorious return, are your friends even qualified to be here?” The prince earlier didn’t forget to toss a stone at Beiming Nongyue when she was down.

“Why don’t my friends have the qualifications?” Beiming Nongyue was extremely unhappy.

“Who knows what sort of lowly characters they are. They should have eyes and not overestimate themselves.” That prince coldly snorted.

“Even if he is a lowly character, he is unquestionably stronger than you.” Beiming Youhuang glanced at that prince, causing that prince to freeze. He had an unsightly expression as he stared at Beiming Youhuang. He can talk back to Beiming Nongyue but now, this half sister of his Beiming Youhuang, was sitting in the position of honor beside their royal father. He didn’t dare to retort and could only snort unhappily.

“You are unwilling to accept this?” Beiming Youhuang’s countenance was cold. “The first time I met him, he was only at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Not even a hundred years have passed, I met him once more at the opening of the sacred academy and at that time, he was already in the immortal-foundation realm. Now, he’s already an immortal king. What about you? From Celestial Phenomenon to the immortal king realm, how long did you take?”

The people in the surroundings all drew in a deep breath as they stared with shock at Qin Wentian. They didn’t think that a random friend of Beiming Nongyue would actually be so impressive and was such a young immortal king.

Taking a hundred years to break into immortality from Celestial Phenomenon. And now, he was already at the immortal king realm. What sort of cultivation speed was this?

Many people were staring at Beiming Youhuang. The cultivation speed of this Qin Wentian seemed even faster compared to her.

“You can’t even get in the sacred academy and you even have the face to make remarks here? Why don’t you put more effort into your cultivation?” Beiming Youhuang wasn’t polite at all as she continued to berate him. The prince’s expression grew incredibly ugly. He was about to reply but the Darknorth Immortal Emperor interrupted, “Youhuang is right. You should put more effort into cultivation, why are you wasting time on such a minor matter?”

That prince instantly paled, his temper was completely gone as he nodded, “Yes, Father.”

However, the hatred in his heart for Beiming Youhuang deepened. But in that exchange of words earlier, his image and status had already plummeted immensely.

“Qin Wentian, could you be the fellow who caused an emperor war in the eastern regions? Ten plus years ago, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor announced that he would be marrying off his daughter Princess Qing`er, to a young man named Qin Wentian. Are you him?” At this moment, somebody suddenly felt that the name Qin Wentian was extremely familiar when Beiming Nongyue introduced him. Right now, when Beiming Youhuang said all of this, he suddenly recalled about this matter.

“Oh?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor suddenly had an expression of interest on his face. This friend of Nongyue actually had such a grand background, and even caused an emperor war in the eastern regions. Even he had heard of this young fellow who caused the first adjudication battle of this era.

To think that the main character of that commotion was currently at this banquet and he was so young and with such a terrifying cultivation speed. Even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor approved of him, and he became his son-in-law.

“You came here for the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, right? Did you break through in there?” Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she asked. Qin Wentian glanced at this supreme beauty, he only felt a sense of danger. This woman was too cold, lofty and seemed to have no emotions despite her fair face was so stiflingly beautiful.

She actually easily guessed where Qin Wentian had broken through to the immortal king realm. Qin Wentian felt that encountering her here would bring him nothing but endless trouble.

“Princess Youhuang is wise, I did indeed break through to immortal king within the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Back then you obstructed me from getting an inheritance, how do you explain that?” Beiming Youhuang coldly stared at her. Only then did everyone realize that Princess Youhuang was acquainted with this young man. Not only that, they seemed to have a conflict between them.

“It has been so many years, Princess Youhuang has already entered the immortal emperor realm. Why is there still a need to bother about the conflict back then? If I had offended princess, Qin Wentian is willing to apologize.” Qin Wentian replied.

“I naturally wouldn’t bother about that. Failing to obtain the inheritance is my problem. But since you came here today, many things can easily be settled.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke, causing Qin Wentian’s expressions to change. Was Beiming Youhuang planning to do something to him?

“Princess Youhuang, what do you intend to do?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Where’s the demonic beast that is always by your side? Also, you should have the ultimate technique of Ancient Emperor Yi, God’s Hand, with you, right?” Beiming Youhuang spoke.

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as a look of unhappiness could be seen. “Is this how the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty treats their guests?”

“Elder sis, he is a friend whom I invited.” Beiming Nongyue spoke unhappily.

“Nongyue, this matter has nothing to do with you.” The voice of Beiming Youhuang was as calm as ever.

“I’m sure everyone has heard about the emperor war in the eastern regions. If it was I, Qin, who had first offended the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, there’s nothing I can say. However, since I’m being invited here as a guest, and if something happened, I’m sure plenty of powers in the eastern regions wouldn’t be willing to close one eye. Why must princess be so stubborn with regards to matters of the past?” Qin Wentian’s voice also turned cold.

“I won’t do anything to you, I just want to get something back. You won’t even lose a strand of your hair. In addition, I will invite you to my princess residence as a guest.” Beiming Youhuang calmly spoke, Qin Wentian was completely speechless.

This woman was simply incomprehensible. In her eyes, there was only cultivation.

“Everyone, please don’t mind me, just continue enjoying the banquet. After the banquet concludes, I will invite him to be my guest.” Beiming Youhuang acted like nothing had happened. Everyone smiled, also pretending that nothing had ever happened. Even the Darknorth Immortal Emperor pretended as well. When Qin Wentian saw this, he wanted to cry but there were no tears.

These major characters of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty were simply a bunch of hooligans.

“Youhuang, look at the young man beside your younger sister. She said that he is her boyfriend. What do you think of this?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor suddenly turned to Beiming Youhuang.

“It’s tough to escape the entrapment of emotions. It’s fine as long as one doesn’t sink into it, allowing their emotions to influence their cultivation. Nongyue, you should know control. But this matter is after all your own, you have to walk your own path. We can’t walk it for you.” Beiming Youhuang calmly spoke, reminding her younger sister. However, she wouldn’t interfere too much with her younger sister’s decision.

As for whether she approved of it or not, the current Li Yufeng clearly wasn’t qualified enough. Being able to not reject it outright, was already considered very polite of Beiming Youhuang.

“Oh.” Beiming Nongyue was a little unhappy. She shot an apologetic glance at Qin Wentian. For matters her elder sis has decided, she had no power to obstruct them. However, she would observe her elder sister so Beiming Youhuang wouldn’t be able to do anything much to Qin Wentian.

“Brother Qin, if there’s a chance, I will secretly let you go. Today, I’m truly sorry to have implicated you.” Beiming Nongyue transmitted her voice over.

“We can’t blame you for this matter. In any case, your elder sis said it herself that I wouldn’t even lose a strand of my hair. I can only blame my own ill luck.” Qin Wentian didn’t really mind it.

In the banquet, praises to Beiming Youhuang naturally couldn’t be avoided as she was the main lead today. Occasionally, there would be people noticing Qin Wentian and Li Yufeng. These two fellows were both extraordinary. This was especially so for Qin Wentian, he also created a miracle being such a young immortal king.

After the banquet ended, Beiming Youhuang spoke to her father, “Royal father, I’ve cultivated for many years in the sacred academy. I should take some time to solidify my foundations, hence I will be returning to my residence first.”

“Mhm, you should do so.” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor naturally wouldn’t disagree.

“Qin Wentian, come with me to my residence.” Beiming Youhuang spoke to Qin Wentian, her tone was like ice. The simple white robes she was wearing couldn’t mask her magnificence. Regardless of her face or her figure, both were perfect.

“Since Princess Youhuang has issued an invitation, I will naturally comply.” Qin Wentian spoke. In the royal palace, how could he reject it?

“I will go as well.” Beiming Nongyue spoke.

“Princess Nongyue, it’s fine. I believe Princess Youhuang wouldn’t do anything to me.” Qin Wentian glanced at Zhiyin. Beiming Nongyue’s beautiful eyes flickered before she nodded, “Elder sis, I believe you won’t do anything to my friend. If not, I will never forgive you.”

“Let’s go.” Beiming Youhuang glanced at her younger sister before she stepped out. Qin Wentian smiled to Zhiyin, “Zhiyin, take care of yourself in the future.”

“I...” Zhiyin was somewhat worried.

“I will arrange a mentor for Miss Zhiyin, Brother Qin, there’s no need to worry. In the future, you can pay us a visit.” Beiming Nongyue spoke. She then continued, “Is Miss Zhiyin okay with this?”

“Many thanks Princess.” Zhiyin nodded lightly. This time around, she didn’t reject it.

Qin Wentian gave a carefree laugh and followed after Beiming Youhuang.

Beiming Youhuang’s princess residence was very quiet and the environment extremely beautiful. There actually was no one here, not even serving maids or guards. Most probably, this has something to do with her personality.

“You are living here alone in such a big space?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“Isn’t it good that there’s no one to disturb my cultivation?” Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian. “Are you not worried at all?”

“Princess Youhuang has already promised that I won’t even lose a strand of my hair, why do I need to worry? In addition, given such a beautiful environment and being able to interact with the number one supreme beauty of your dynasty, how many people would wish that they were in my shoes?” Qin Wentian joked, his words causing Beiming Youhuang to stare coldly at him.

“You are truly audacious, how dare you speak to me this way.” Beiming Nongyue spoke.

“I’m only speaking the truth. A maiden like Princess Youhuang, truly makes my heart fonder the longer I look at you.” Qin Wentian continued. Since he couldn’t beat her in a fight, he would tease her a little. This can also be considered revenge for the house arrest.

“Let’s hope you can continue acting this way.” Beiming Youhuang suddenly flashed a brilliant smile at Qin Wentian. This smile was beautiful to the extreme, causing Qin Wentian to be somewhat dazed. However, there seemed to be something behind her smile.

“What is this female demon planning?” Qin Wentian mused silently, he told himself that he must never be tempted by her beauty.

#### Chapter 1359: I've Never Met Someone So Shameless Before

“Princess Youhuang, where will I stay? This princess residence is just for you to stay in. Could it be that I'm going to stay here together with you...?” Qin Wentian's heart silently trembled, but he still shamelessly said those words out loud.

Beiming Youhuang's smile vanished as her expression turned cold, “I want to see how long can you continue to be so glib for. You best not wander about randomly in my residence. Although I did promise that I wouldn't do anything to you, but if you take the initiative to court death, I definitely won't be polite. Also, if you are unhappy about having to come with me, you can talk to me directly. If you sneak away secretly...”

“How would I do that? Being able to live together with Princess Youhuang is like a dream for me. How would I bear to leave?” Qin Wentian replied.

“Hmph.” Beiming Youhuang flicked her sleeves and departed with a flash of her silhouette. She actually really didn't do anything to him, only placing him under house arrest. As long as he doesn't step out of the princess residence, there shouldn't be any problems at all.

“What does this female apparition want exactly?” A look of pondering appeared on Qin Wentian's face. The first time he met Beiming Youhuang was in the City of Ancient Emperors. At that time he already found her to be unbelievably beautiful and mysterious. She was able to appear from the void and even possess the bodies of others. Even now, there was still a shadow in his heart when he recalled her mysterious abilities, and he silently still called Beiming Youhuang as a female apparition.

Beiming Youhuang had completely departed from the area, leaving Qin Wentian behind.

His immortal sense enveloped the princess residence and with a flash, Qin Wentian came to an elegant-looking hot spring in the midst of fake mountains within the residence. Since there was nothing to do, he decided to solidify his foundation. He had just entered the immortal king realm and there were still many techniques worthy of his contemplation. Since he was placed in house arrest, he decided to just quietly cultivate for now.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and soon sank into an immersed state. He completely forgot his surroundings, he really didn't seem to mind this house arrest at all.

Time slowly flowed by and night arrived. Starlight cascaded downwards, bathing this ancient residence in a beautiful light. The astral energy permeated all area, clearly, a powerful cultivator was using their constellation to attract astral energy for their cultivation.

Qin Wentian's heart had no distractions but at this moment, an apparition-like figure silently came over. This apparition was clad in white, so soft looking that she seemed to drift about in the air. She had no aura at all. Also, the face of this apparition was extremely beautiful, it was actually none other than Beiming Youhuang.

Just like what Qin Wentian had imagined, she was now really like a female ghost.

Beiming Youhuang moved closer to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as though he sensed something, but his eyes were still closed. Beiming Youhuang's figure floated behind Qin Wentian and slowly wanted to enter him, as though she truly was a spirit, intent on possession.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian's body started trembling. Beiming Youhuang's apparition was also trembling within Qin Wentian's body. That, was a tremble of their souls.

In the soul world, Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang's souls were standing in opposition. They were in Qin Wentian's soul world within his body and right now, there was a terrifying energy sealing this body, causing her soul to be unable to hide.

"What? You also cultivated soul energy?" A strange light flashed in Beiming Youhuang's eyes flashed with a strange light. She was actually trapped here. Seems like she had underestimated Qin Wentian.

"Princess Youhuang, what do you mean by acting like this? This is a great taboo for all cultivators. One's soul would be one's forbidden territory, don't you know that without a soul, the body would only be an empty husk?" Qin Wentian's soul stared at Beiming Youhuang. The two of them were communicating via their souls, in the real world, there were no sounds emitted.

"Don't you need to pay a price for spoiling my plans to obtain that inheritance?" Beiming Youhuang spoke.



“What price do you want?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. “Wanting to pry the secrets of my soul, how can you guarantee not to even harm a hair of my head? This method might be powerful but Princess, don’t you find that you are too overbearing?”

By prying into one’s soul, one could gain access to Qin Wentian’s deepest memories, spying on everything. All sorts of secrets would be revealed. Beiming Youhuang’s actions were too ruthless.

“You refuse to pay me what you owe. I can only personally act myself to collect the debt.” Beiming Youhuang icily replied.

Qin Wentian was enraged, his expression turned unsightly as he said, “Since this is the case, I truly want to see how would Princess Youhuang be able to seize my memories.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian’s soul unleashed a tyrannical attack. His soul energy transformed into a giant palm and he utilized the technique of God’s Hand, directly blasting out towards Beiming Youhuang’s soul. The amount of soul energy was terrifying, Beiming Youhuang groaned and was sent flying. Her body trembled as her aura fluctuated.

Qin Wentian’s soul walked towards Beiming Youhuang only to hear her icily speaking, “Seems like I have underestimated you. However, if you think your soul is stronger than mine, you might be in for a rude awakening.”

As the sound of her voice faded, in the real world, Qin Wentian suddenly felt a tyrannical aura enveloping him. After that, he saw a figure flying over, exuding dazzling light.

Beiming Youhuang’s magnificence could last through the generations. Under the starlight, she was like a divine maiden from the nine heavens, possessing supreme beauty and an ice-cold demeanor, as she walked towards Qin Wentian.

Clearly, Beiming Youhuang’s soul hasn’t left her body. If not, how could she control her body and move towards Qin Wentian in the real world?

In that case, what was that apparition trapped in Qin Wentian’s soul world?

“Is this the technique she used to enter the City of Ancient Emperors?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. Things must be so, Beiming Youhuang had cultivated a unique soul art, able to manifest soul energy to form a clone. Back then, this was how she entered the city of ancient emperors, and appeared among those who were at the Celestial Phenomenon level.

“I promised Nongyue not to hurt you. Don’t force me. You best cooperate with me.” Beiming Youhuang’s voice turned cold as she moved closer and closer to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s expression was extremely unsightly. “Princess Youhuang should understand that prying into one’s soul is an extremely taboo subject. Do you really intend to force your way through?”

“Hmph.” Beiming Youhuang stepped forth, “Who asked you to block my way to the inheritance back then?”

She stood before Qin Wentian and stabbed out with a finger. Momentarily, a terrifying surge of energy gushed forth from her. With an explosive bang, Qin Wentian’s body trembled and his soul was actually forced out of his body. At the next instant, Beiming Youhuang closed her eyes and her soul came out as well. A tyrannical soul energy enveloped the area, gushing forth towards Qin Wentian’s soul.

“Soul battle?” Qin Wentian’s expression turned ugly. He didn’t expect that the first battle he fought after cultivating the Undying Scripture would be a soul battle against Beiming Youhuang. But luckily, he did cultivate the Undying Scripture or things would be even more dangerous. He might not even have any chance to resist.

This Beiming Youhuang was actually able to force someone’s soul out of their body. This was simply terrifying. Her insights to the soul are definitely more superior than him.

“I can obtain your memories without harming your soul. Just cooperate with me.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke. Although the two of them were speaking via their soul energy, this was the first time Qin Wentian experienced such a thing. For a moment, he didn’t know how to react.

Abruptly, he glanced over at that Beiming Youhuang’s soul wisp that was injured by him earlier as his eyes flashed with ruthlessness. He then spoke to Beiming Youhuang. “Princess Youhuang, I still respectfully refer to you as princess. However, one’s memories are their sacred ground. I cannot let you pry into them. Don’t force me.”

“You have no other path to choose.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke. Her soul pressed towards Qin Wentian as a fearsome energy gushed forth, much much stronger compared to Qin Wentian’s soul energy,

The time which Qin Wentian cultivated the Undying Scripture was just too short. How could it be possible for his soul energy to be stronger than Beiming Youhuang? He was clearly being dominated.

“You have no choice,” Beiming Youhuang’s soul pressed over again as the amount of soul energy blotted out the sky. Qin Wentian could sense how terrifying it was. His arm suddenly raised as he snatched that wisp of soul of Beiming Youhuang and launched an attack that further weakened it.

Beiming Youhuang’s expression turned cold. That wisp of soul coldly spoke, “So what if you exterminate a wisp of my soul?”

“Who says I want to exterminate it?” Qin Wentian’s soul stepped out and grabbed that wisp of soul into an embrace. Both his hands started to roam about her body, grabbing her waist. Although they were in soul form, they still had the feeling of touch, there was no difference from reality. In fact, their senses would be even sharper and more sensitive in soul form.

In an instant, Beiming Youhuang grew completely enraged. That wisp of soul radiated cold intent as well.

“Insolence!!”

“Insolence!”

Two exact same words were uttered, the cold intent radiated was so chilling that the surrounding temperature plummeted.

“Princess, please stop. If not I, Qin, might do something disrespectful.” Qin Wentian icily spoke. His hands were still roaming about, and was about to touch a place where he shouldn’t touch. The coldness Beiming Youhuang exuded shot up through the roof, terrifying to the extreme.

She was actually profaned by this bastard.

“Shameless prick.” Beiming Youhuang cursed in anger.

“Princess, do you feel your earlier actions were honorable? You wanted to pry into my soul, why do I still have to show restraint for? Princess, please return. Don’t bother me in my cultivation.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. His gaze was resolute and his hands were still moving about, causing Beiming Youhuang to tremble from anger.

“I will really kill you.” Beiming Youhuang spoke.

“Princess Youhuang is the number one beauty of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, a rare flower in the mortal world. Even if I have to die under a peony flower, I would die as a happy ghost.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, he was already prepared in his heart when he did this. He had no way to accept anyone prying into his memories. No one can be allowed to do so.

“There’s no one here in the surroundings. No matter what I do, nobody would know. In any case, it’s just a small matter of Princess’ reputation being ruined. Princess naturally can continue to obstinately cling to your course of action. Worse comes to worse, my death here would surely implicate your Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, and might even create a war between the north and the east.” Qin Wentian continued. Beiming Youhuang trembled in anger. She glared at Qin Wentian, “I’ve never met someone as shameless as you before.”

“Thank you Princess for the praise.” Qin Wentian replied.

## Chapter 1360: We Are a Match Made in Heaven

Beiming Youhuang glanced at the shameless expression on Qin Wentian’s face which caused her cold intent to tower up into the air once again. However, although she was being profaned, she didn’t want this news to spread around the immortal realms. If not, how would she face anyone in the future? Right now, she could only do her best to suppress her emotions.

“There’s only a small grudge between us, why must Princess force things to such an extent? Why don’t I leave the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty? Princess, please don’t continue to make things difficult for me and I will release this soul wisp immediately.” Qin Wentian spoke, wanting to use this chance to leave.

“Let you go? Who knows what the shameless you will do? You release my soul wisp right now and I can pretend nothing has ever happened.” Beiming Youhuang icily spoke.

“Since Princess cannot trust me, I find it very hard to trust Princess as wekk. In this case, things will be extremely difficult to resolve then.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The negotiations had entered a stalemate.

“You are a friend of Nongyue and she invited you to our royal palace. Yet, how can you do such a shameless thing? How will you explain this to Nongyue?” Beiming Youhuang’s tone wasn’t so cold now. She then continued, “Also, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has betrothed his daughter to you. If they knew of this matter, what would they feel?”

“Princess Youhuang, since you also know that I’m a friend of Nongyue, why are you acting in such an overbearing manner, wanting to pry into my memories? Do you know what a great taboo this is? Even if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and my fiancée knew about this, if they knew my current situation, they naturally would understand me. If you don’t believe, it would be best if Princess went and tells them about this. The best thing you can do is to announce this to the world.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

Being trapped in the princess residence, since he just broke through to the immortal king realm, he clearly wasn’t a match for Beiming Youhuang who had already broken through to immortal emperor. His cultivation of the soul was inferior as well and there was no way for him to fight at all. But even so, how could he allow the other party to pry into his memories without a fight? Since Beiming Youhuang wanted to play the ruthless card, he will play it as well.

Beiming Youhuang was shaking from anger, she only heard Qin Wentian saying, “Actually I have a solution that both sides will have no problems with.”

“What solution?” Beiming Youhuang coldly looked at Qin Wentian.

“It isn’t impossible if Princess Youhuang wants me to get the inheritance for you. However, there’s no relationship between us at all. If Princess Youhuang is willing to become my concubine and serve me in the future, once I’m happy, I will naturally do my best to seek out all sorts of inheritances for my beloved concubine. In fact, even if you want to pry into my memories, I will let you do so.” Qin Wentian spoke with a straight face. “Naturally, I have to gain something from Princess first, if not once Princess fails to honor her words, I will be in a miserable state for sure. Oh princess you...”

“Shut it.” Beiming Youhuang trembled even more intensely from the anger. Her countenance was ashen as a terrifying gust of cold intent radiated from her. Killing intent flashed in her eyes and she wanted nothing more than to slice Qin Wentian into pieces.

This brat was truly shameless, using words to profane her.

Her, Beiming Youhuang as a concubine and to serve him? And he had to gain some ambiguous benefits from her first? What does that mean?

Beiming Youhuang was a heaven chosen, the number one beauty of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty with the highest talent, resulting in her becoming the youngest immortal emperor in the history of this generation. Who would dare to profane her the slightest? But today, a junior in cultivation actually touched her soul body, and used words to profane her. If this news was to be spread around and the experts of the royal palace were to learn of it, Qin Wentian would surely be torn into pieces. Even the Darknorth Immortal Emperor would personally act to kill him.

Upon feeling the towering cold intent from Beiming Youhuang, Qin Wentian’s hands were still touching about dishonestly. However, he didn’t dare to be too over, at the very least, he didn’t dare to touch the forbidden areas. If not, Beiming Youhuang would definitely ignore the consequences and kill him right away. Right now, his purpose was to cause Beiming Youhuang to allow him to go free.

“Princess Youhuang, why is your true body not leaving here yet? Could it be that you really want something to happen between us?” Qin Wentian’s hands moved about. Beiming Youhuang’s expression turned incredibly ugly. After that, her soul returned back to her body, as she stared at Qin Wentian while exuding a terrifying aura. “If you dare to touch me again, I will really kill you.”

Qin Wentian’s hands froze. He smiled, “As long as Princess leaves this place, I guarantee I won’t dare to do anything else.”

“Bzz~” Beiming Youhuang was extremely decisive and left immediately. She couldn’t endure another moment of Qin Wentian constantly using his hands to roam around her. She had never been humiliated like this before. If she wasn’t an immortal emperor whose sanity far exceeds her impulses, she might really have killed Qin Wentian in a fit of anger.

After her true self left, her soul wisp still remained but it was no longer of threat to Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian didn’t dare to relax, staring at that soul wisp, he spoke, “Princess why must you do this. As long as you free me, I would never have dared to do what I did.”

“You still wish to walk out of the Darknorth Royal Palace?” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke. Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to tremble, “Princess, stop threatening me. When I’m afraid, my hands would tremble. If I accidentally touched somewhere I shouldn’t touch, things wouldn’t be too good.”

“You...” The soul wisp of Beiming Youhuang was so angry that she almost exploded.

Right now, Qin Wentian was having a headache. Although he had no choice but to use such a shameless method to resolve the situation, that beautiful apparition was ultimately still an immortal emperor. This residence was naturally covered by her immortal sense and she could instantly appear beside him. She was still of an immense threat to his life. He couldn’t help but to be cautious.

“I have to trouble Princess a little.” Qin Wentian blasted out a palm strike, heavily injuring the soul wisp. He was forced to do this, he had to injure her so it would be easier to control her. If Beiming Youhuang chose to destroy this soup wisp in a fit of rage, he would have no more means to control her.

After that, Qin Wentian made use of techniques he learned from the Undying Scripture to form a soul prison, locking the soul wisp up. He then spoke, “Princess, as long as you don’t act against me, I can promise you that I won’t try anything funny. However, if Princess wishes to kill me, I, Qin, am also someone who has cultivated an avatar-creation technique. If my true self dies, my avatar wouldn’t die. At that time, I will announce to the whole world that I was killed for molesting Princess Youhuang.”

“Who will trust you?” The weakened soul wisp of Beiming Youhuang replied.

“You don’t believe that I have an avatar? I can swear on my soul that this is true. And as for the matter of molesting Princess, as long as my avatar sends out his immortal sense, the world would definitely believe me. Why must you offend the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect just for a minor grudge in the past?” Qin Wentian then continued, “Princess, please don’t force my hand.”

The face of the soul wisp changed. She stared at Qin Wentian, “Who taught you the soul arts?”

“I learned it myself.” Qin Wentian shamelessly spoke.

“Did you learn them in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain?” Beiming Youhuang asked. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he stared at her.

Seeing his gaze, Beiming Youhuang continued, “Within the Darknorth Mountain, an old man with hair so long that it touches the ground?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with a brilliant light as he thought back to the words the undying old freak told him, as a look of enlightenment appeared on his face.

“Are you that little doll spoken of by that undying freak?” Qin Wentian speechlessly asked. How miraculous, Beiming Youhuang was actually the ‘little doll’ spoken of by that undying freak. The soul techniques they learned had all originated from that mad man.

“What type of soul arts did that old man teach you?” Beiming Youhuang seriously asked. She inadvertently thought back to some things in the past. She arrived at this conclusion because Qin Wentian just came out from the Darknorth Immortal Mountain after breaking through to the immortal king realm. This was exactly the same as her previous experience.

“What, is she really the little doll? What a twisted fate.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Qin Wentian then spoke, “That old undying freak gave me a cultivation art before I left. He also told me that he once passed on something called the Death Scripture to a little doll. He said that if I ever met her, I should protect her well because the two of us are a match made in heaven.”

Qin Wentian spoke nonsense with a straight face. To protect his life, right now he could only try to link them together by using the old man.

After speaking, Qin Wentian used a gaze with deep emotions to look at Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang’s countenance turned extremely unsightly as her beautiful eyes flickered. She stared at Qin Wentian, “You protect me? Do you think you can fool me with these lies?”

Qin Wentian stared at her eyes, he could sense the fluctuations in her heart. After cultivating the art of truth, Qin Wentian’s senses were extremely sharp. Could it be that Beiming Youhuang really believed in his nonsense?

“Is this supreme beauty so easy to fool?” Qin Wentian mused silently. His expression grew serious as he continued, “Youhuang, luckily we haven’t made a serious mistake and we are still in time to fix things. Although right now my strength is weak, I will definitely catch up to you in the future. Although I might not be able to do like what the old man said and get together with you, I will



definitely not shirk my responsibilities of protecting you. After all, although the old freak is a little perverse, he still taught me and can be considered half my master. I will naturally obey his words.”

If that old undying freak in the forbidden ground of the Darknorth Immortal Mountain heard this, it was unknown if he would instantly come out to slaughter Qin Wentian.

Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes flashed as she stared at him. Qin Wentian put on a bold face and continued, “Enough, Youhuang, I was forced to imprison your soul wisp but I will not do anything to hurt you. I really hope you won’t make things difficult for me anymore.”

As he spoke, Qin Wentian’s soul returned back to his body and opened his eyes.

As for Beiming Youhuang, her true body was in her palace but she naturally knew what Qin Wentian had said through the connection with her soul wisp. After all, the soul wisp was part of her soul.

This fellow was actually also the successor of that old man. The words he said... Beiming Youhuang pondered over it. She had never encountered such a thorny issue, there were too many thoughts in her heart!