

Ancient GM 1361

Chapter 1361: Who is More Shameless Than Who?

Night fell, Beiming Youhuang finally quieted down and no longer came to find trouble for Qin Wentian, causing him to sigh in relief.

Today was truly dangerous, this female ghost was so powerful, wanting to pry into his memories no matter what. Qin Wentian had no choice and could only use all sorts of methods to free himself from it. He only hoped that Beiming Youhuang would understand things faster and allow him to leave as soon as possible.

After he quieted down his state of mind, Qin Wentian once again fell into a state of immersion for his cultivation. Beiming Youhuang's soul wisp was still trapped by him. He didn't free it as he didn't know what Beiming Youhuang was thinking. If he released the soul wisp and Beiming Youhuang instantly acted against him out of fury, he would only have a path of death to tread on given that he was in the Darknorth Royal Palace now.

After several days, there were no movements from Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian finally set his heart at ease. He had no choice either, he wasn't able to leave this place and he didn't dare to open the spatial tunnel leading to the Heavenly Talisman Realm since this place was the Darknorth Royal Palace's princess residence as he would instantly be discovered and the secret of the Heavenly Talisman Realm would be divulged.

Today, Beiming Nongyue stopped by and was looking for Qin Wentian. Upon seeing Qin Wentian was still safe and sound, she finally sighed in relief. "My sis didn't do anything to you right?"

Only to see that at this moment, Beiming Youhuang's silhouette flashed as she appeared here as well. Her looks were as beautiful as before but a chilling coldness could still be felt. Qin Wentian and her mutually shared a glance before he spoke, "It's fine, I'm living very well here. Princess Youhuang treats me nicely and our relationship is improving day by day as we chat with each other often."

Beiming Nongyue's eyes flashed, staring at Qin Wentian with bewilderment. How can this be possible? Wasn't this fellow threatened by her elder sister?"

"Princess Youhuang, isn't what I say right?" Qin Wentian glanced over.

“That’s right.” Beiming Youhuang coldly replied. Beiming Nongyue stared at the two of them as she felt the atmosphere turning strange.

“Qin Wentian, Zhiyin’s talent is pretty good and has already joined a sect. Her father is currently staying in the royal capital, they told me to say a thank you to you.” Beiming Nongyue spoke. A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. Since Zhiyin was able to become an immortal king in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, her talent was naturally outstanding. It was only normal that a powerful sect would be willing to take her in. Qin Wentian was happy for her.

“I should be the one saying thanks to you.” Qin Wentian smiled at Beiming Nongyue.

“There’s no need for any thanks. Lady Zhiyin was able to have her own good fortune as well as a very high talent. If not, why would an immortal emperor be willing to accept her as a disciple? Immortal emperors have no need to give face to this princess after all. But then again, if my elder sister was the one asking for a favor, all of them would probably rush over to offer help.” Beiming Nongyue laughed as she glanced at Beiming Youhuang. She then continued, “Sis, since your relationship with Qin Wentian is so good, why not become friends? There’s no need to make things difficult for him any longer. Both of you are geniuses who stand at the absolute peak in the immortal realms and in the future, Brother Qin’s achievements will be on par with you. If you two can become good friends, wouldn’t that be interesting?”

“Nongyue you are right. I’m already bosom friends with your sister, on very intimate terms, having an affinity with each other.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Having an affinity for each other?” Beiming Nongyue started, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Haha more accurately, our interest in cultivation aligns and we are proficient in the same type of energy. Also, we have share a connection too.” Qin Wentian spoke. Beiming Youhuang’s expression turned cold but she didn’t say anything. She only occasionally glanced at Qin Wentian while emitting an ice-cold aura.

“Your subordinate has something to report to princess.” At this moment, a voice rang out from outside the residence. There were no guards here in Beiming Youhuang’s residence. Without her approval, nobody could easily enter here. If there was something to report, the subordinates could only wait outside the palace for Beiming Youhuang to reply.

“Speak.” Beiming Youhuang glanced over as she calmly spoke.

“Pei Qing has returned and wants to meet with Princess. Right now, he is rushing here with the prince.” That person reported. Beiming Youhuang’s eyes flashed. Pei Qing, that arrogant fellow.

“Back then, this Pei Qing’s arrogance already knows no bounds. Now that elder sis has broken through to immortal emperor, he still dares to come?” Beiming Nongyue seemed to dislike Pei Qing. Qin Wentian recalled a young silhouette as a look of coldness appeared on his face. Back then in the forbidden ground, he and two others were the only survivors but one of them was killed just because he spoke a sentence and Pei Qing disliked it.

This Pei Qing was the youngest immortal emperor before Beiming Youhuang in the history of their dynasty. Now, Beiming Youhuang had broken the record.

“What is he doing here?” Beiming Youhuang had an icy expression on her face when she heard that.

“Elder sis, don’t you know what he wants? He is too full of himself and believes that him, the past record holder of the youngest immortal emperor, is qualified enough to wed you, the number one beauty of our Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. However right now, this record is already under your name, to think that he still has the face to come to our royal palace.” Beiming Nongyue spoke.

Qin Wentian could see Beiming Nongyue’s attitude towards Pei Qing. He couldn’t help but to ask, “I’ve heard of Pei Qing before. Isn’t he the youngest immortal emperor before Princess Youhuang? But why is able to enter and exit the royal palace freely?”

The Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was terrifying, stronger even than the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Pei Qing might be an immortal emperor but there was no way he had free access to enter the royal palace.

“Using the reputation of the youngest immortal emperor, he naturally would receive welcome wherever he goes, even if he came to our royal palace. After all, his achievements in the future has a high probability of being extremely terrifying and he himself is the disciple of a very powerful character, giving him an extraordinary status.” Beiming Nongyue spoke. Qin Wentian instantly understood. Seems like there were still many things he was unclear about with regards to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

The old man whom was with him in the forbidden ground might not know so many details about Pei Qing.

Not too long after, a voice rang out from outside, “Princess Youhuang, Pei Qing is here to pay a visit.”

Beiming Youhuang frowned, but since the other party already arrived outside, she could only say, “Allow him to enter.”

As the sound of her voice faded, the sound of the wind whistling could be heard. After that, a group of figures sped over. Other than Pei Qing, there were other experts at the immortal king level as well. Other than that, the prince who stood in opposition to Beiming Nongyue at the banquet was among them. It seems that he was the one who brought Pei Qing here.

“Youhuang, long time no see. Your radiance is ever glowing, your magnificence spreading through the generations. As expected of the number one beauty in our dynasty.” Pei Qing gracefully walked over, his handsome face had a gentle smile on it as he stared at Beiming Youhuang.

As for Beiming Nongyue who was beside Beiming Youhuang, she was completely ignored despite her status as a princess of the dynasty. Pei Qing didn’t even have her in his eyes at all. For this point, Qin Wentian already knew of it when he was in the forbidden ground.

“What are you here for?” Beiming Youhuang coldly asked, ignoring his praise.

“Can’t I just come over to see you? I heard that you have broken through to the immortal emperor realm and broke my record. I’m naturally happy for you.” Pei Qing laughed.

“Really?” Beiming Nongyue smiled, her eyes and expression were filled with disbelief. She was very clear on how arrogant this Pei Qing was, constantly strutting around like a peacock with his reputation as the youngest immortal emperor in their dynasty. Now, his laurel was snatched away by Beiming Youhuang. How could he be happy?

Pei Qing glanced at Beiming Nongyue as a proud smile appeared on his face. “Naturally, because I won’t be lonely on my cultivation path any longer and can come here often to discuss with Youhuang about the martial Dao.”

“My elder sis isn’t that free.” Beiming Nongyue spoke in a mocking manner.

“When were you ever qualified to speak about the matters of your sister? You should care more about your own cultivation.” Pei Qing smiled. After that, he turned his gaze to Qin Wentian as a

frown appeared. Almost no men could enter Beiming Youhuang's princess residence, but for this person, he had met him once before. What qualifications does he have to enter?

"Nongyue brought you here?" Pei Qing stared at Qin Wentian and asked.

"My elder sis invited him here." Beiming Nongyue seemed to intentionally want to anger Pei Qing. Pei Qing glanced at the prince at his side and that prince replied, "Nongyue brought him to our royal palace. He has already stayed here in Youhuang's residence for quite some time."

Pei Qing's expression grew ugly. Qin Wentian had already stayed here for quite some time?

"Back then in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain, I wasn't willing to act against you because you are just an ant. You actually dare to enter this place? Immediately disappear from my sight." Pei Qing stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. Undoubtedly, he wanted Qin Wentian to leave here.

Beiming Youhuang furrowed her brows. Although she didn't like Qin Wentian, this place was her residence after all, when had it ever become Pei Qing's turn to give the instructions? It was like he was the owner of her place.

Qin Wentian's expression grew cold as well. Although Pei Qing was an immortal emperor, his attitude was simply rude to the extreme.

"What does this have to do with you?" Beiming Youhuang coldly asked.

"Princess Youhuang, such an ant-like character, how could he have the qualifications to enter your residence?" Pei Qing was very polite towards Beiming Youhuang, but he was filled with disdain towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with coldness. He then coldly laughed and stood beside Beiming Youhuang. "Youhuang, who the hell is this fellow? He actually dares to interfere between us in your residence?"

The gaze he used to look at Beiming Youhuang was filled with gentleness and love. Beiming Youhuang silently cursed the shameless behaviour of Qin Wentian but she didn't say anything. Pei Qing's countenance immediately grew sharp when he heard that.

“Princess Youhuang, what does he mean by that?” Pei Qing asked.

Beiming Youhuang’s expression grew even colder than before as her mood sunk. She initially was already unhappy with regards to Qin Wentian. Now, another Pei Qing came to create trouble. He spoke in a tone that seemed as though everything that happened here in her residence, had to be first be approved by him.

“This has nothing to do with you. If you have nothing important to speak to me about, please leave. I need to rest.” Beiming Youhuang spoke, issuing an expulsion order.

These words caused anger to be ignited in Pei Qing’s heart. A mere ant dares to fight with him for a woman?

He glanced at Qin Wentian as a powerful pressure gushed forth. “A despicable lowly being fantasizing about a heavenly phoenix? You simply don’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Scram out of this residence immediately, or I will make sure you won’t live to see the stars tonight.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed dangerously. Was Pei Qing threatening him?

“Don’t you understand, Youhuang wants you to scam?” Qin Wentian stared at Pei Qing as he spoke. “You are the previous record holder for the youngest immortal emperor in history or are you the previous record holder for the most shameless man in the dynasty? Why do you keep insisting on staying here when it’s clear no one wants you here? Also, you actually dared to interfere in matters between me and my darling Youhuang?”

Chapter 1362: Comparing Cultivation Speed?

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

Pei Qing stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

In the past, he was the youngest immortal emperor in the history of the dynasty, receiving boundless respect no matter where he went. Even immortal emperors had to be polite to him. There were no places in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty that restricted his access, even the Darknorth Immortal Emperor treated him differently. Who didn’t know that his achievements in the future would definitely be high?

But right now, in the residence of Beiming Youhuang, a junior from nowhere actually dared to call him shameless in public, wanting him to scam?

“I will give you a chance to take back those words. Kneel down before me and apologize before scrambling out of the princess residence and I will treat this as if nothing has happened before.” Pei Qing’s face was lost in front of Beiming Youhuang, he wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian off directly. However, this place was after all Beiming Youhuang’s residence, he had to reign in his impulses. Hence, he told Qin Wentian to kneel and apologize before scrambling. This was undoubtedly the best choice. He would kill Qin Wentian in the future.

“Don’t you understand human speech? Do you need me to repeat what I said?” Qin Wentian stared at Pei Qing. “Since this is the case, let me repeat myself. This place is the royal palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Youhuang’s residence. Who the hell you think you are? Pointing your fingers here and there, are you even qualified?”

“This fellow...” Beiming Nongyue stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was truly gutsy enough, being so domineering even before Pei Qing. But then again, Qin Wentian was someone whose status didn’t lose out to her. Could it be that he would really obey Pei Qing, knelt down to apologize before scrambling away obediently?

Pei Qing’s words were truly ugly-sounding and extremely overbearing. If this place was Pei Qing’s territory, maybe Qin Wentian would just endure it. But this place was the royal palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, would Pei Qing really dare to kill him here?

Beiming Youhuang and Beiming Nongyue both didn’t like Pei Qing at all.

“Who do I think I am?” Pei Qing suddenly laughed in a very sinister manner. He glanced at the experts beside him, those experts all began to laugh as well.

“Although my record has been broken, only Princess Youhuang who is now the youngest immortal emperor in history of the dynasty can speak to me equally.” Pei Qing spoke in arrogance.

“I’ve met many shameless people before, but for someone as thick-skinned as you, this is really the first time I encountered it. Your self-praising abilities are so awesome, and you take so much pleasure in it.” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. “The first youngest immortal emperor in history of the Darknorth Dynasty? This is merely temporary. Might I ask how old were you when you reached the immortal king realm and how old were you when you reached the immortal emperor realm?”

“I reached the immortal king realm at age 328, and broke through to the immortal emperor realm within a thousand years.” Pei Qing’s eyes flickered with pride. Such cultivation speed was simply terrifying. No wonder he was the first record holder.

The immortal kings and emperors which Qin Wentian came into contact with, couldn’t be considered many and he doesn’t really have a concept about the cultivation time needed to reach those levels. However, he knew that his senior brother Bai Wuya took over a thousand years to reach the immortal king realm and this speed was already considered extremely outstanding in the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, able to allow his name to resound famously through a region.

However, the speed of cultivation of these unaffiliated geniuses still differed by quite a large amount when compared to the geniuses nurtured by peak powers. After all, those geniuses of peak powers had talent as well as unlimited resources. Pei Qing was able to break through to immortal king in about three hundred plus years and to immortal emperor within a thousand years. No wonder he was so arrogant. In addition from what Beiming Nongyue has said, Pei Qing still had a very powerful master.

Pei Qing himself was an immortal emperor. Most probably, his master was a terrifying existence akin to Matriarch Ji, a peak-level emperor.

“Your memory is pretty good, but sadly, you are bragging at the wrong place. Leaving aside the issue of Youhuang breaking your record, I, Qin, have ordinary talent and cultivated less than 200 years yet now I’m already at the immortal king level. You took 328 years? I’m so scared. Such a trashy cultivation speed yet you really think you are number one in the world? I can only sigh in envy at how thick your skin is.” Qin Wentian mocked, not giving Pei Qing any face at all.

Pei Qing’s eyes flickered as he stared at Qin Wentian. After that he coldly laughed, “Less than 200 years of cultivation and you broke through to immortal king? Why don’t you just say you took less than 100 years?”

“How ridiculous, I didn’t doubt that you might give false information yet you have the heart of such a small man. However, it’s in line with your personality. It’s fine if you don’t believe it either. Why don’t we make a bet and invite immortal emperors of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty to come and test my bone structure to see my bone age? If I’m above 200 years of age, I will kill myself right away within the royal palace. But if I’m younger than that, you kneel and apologize and you can never enter the royal palace to harass Youhuang ever again. How about it?”

Qin Wentian stared at Pei Qing, exuding a cold intent. Pei Qing wanted to humiliate him and used his arrogance to suppress him? Since this is the case, he didn't mind showing a bit of arrogance of his own. Immortal emperor so what? He was now an immortal king, belonging to the same cultivation realm as immortal emperors. He could not weaken his own spirit. After all, he's the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the Saint Lord of the Battle Saint Tribe. How can he be humiliated by a young immortal emperor like Pei Qing?

As his voice rang out, it was truly domineering. The age of cultivators couldn't be known by a single glance, but if an expert were to examine one via bone age, they would definitely be able to tell. Qin Wentian said that if he lied, he would commit suicide, but if he didn't, Pei Qing would have to kneel and apologize before scrambling out of the royal palace.

Pei Qing narrowed his eyes, and there was an unsightly expression on his face. He was truly stumped, he didn't dare to gamble on this. If he lost, he had to kneel and apologize. How can this be possible?

"What do you have to gamble with me? Do you even have the qualifications to talk stakes?" Pei Qing mocked coldly.

"You are the one who started bragging about your cultivation speed, you are also the one who started doubting me. If you don't dare to, just tell me directly. Are you using your awesome number one youngest immortal emperor record to pressure people again? I already told you that's worth nothing to me. Want to brag yet you still have the face to speak of qualifications? You have already utterly destroyed your reputation. If I were you, I would scam immediately from here."

Qin Wentian spoke with disdain. Beiming Youhuang stood by his side but didn't say anything. She silently mused that as expected, evil people still had to be dealt with by evil people. This Pei Qing was insufferably arrogant and not that he clashed with Qin Wentian who was also arrogant and shameless enough, yet able to back his talent with facts, Pei Qing couldn't garner any advantage.

She naturally wouldn't help Pei Qing. In reality, she felt Pei Qing was extremely troublesome.

Pei Qing turned ashen. Given his status, he was insulted time and time again. No matter how good his temper is, there was no way he would be able to endure this. Radiating cold intent, pressure of the emperor-rank engulfed the surroundings, gushing forth towards Qin Wentian.

"What? Before this you wanted to compare cultivation speed. Now that you know you are inferior, your embarrassment turned to anger and wants to bully the junior me? Although you look very

young, in fact, it wouldn't be too over if I call you old man. A person with a thousand years of cultivation to suppress me. Is this the true basis of your confidence and arrogance? You even wanted to woo Youhuang? Are you even worthy?"

Each word of Qin Wentian was like a knife stabbing into Pei Qing's heart, making him to be unable offer any counter.

"Youhuang, how did you get acquainted with such a shameless man?" Qin Wentian stood beside Beiming Youhuang and asked. He stared at her with tenderness, as though the two of them were extremely close, akin to lovers. Beiming Nongyue who was at the side had a puzzled look on her face... Her mind was in a little chaos now. Her elder sis and Qin Wentian? What was going on? Could it be that they truly had a very good relationship?

"Who is the shameless and thick-skinned one?" Beiming Youhuang silently mused, cursing at Qin Wentian. However on the surface, she didn't do anything that break the illusion. She simply calmly stood there, causing Pei Qing's expression to turn even more ugly.

"Junior brother Jing." At this moment, Pei Qing suddenly called out. After that, a young man with a sharp countenance walked out. His eyes were cold and sharp as he surveyed Qin Wentian.

This person was someone from Pei Qing's sect, it was his junior brother. The talent of his junior brother was outstanding as well and although it wasn't as shocking as Pei Qing, but in perspective of ordinary people, he could be considered one of those extremely powerful heaven chosen or he wouldn't have been able to be in the same sect as Pei Qing.

However for characters like Pei Qing, in the entire history of the Darknorth Dynasty, there were only two – Pei Qing and Beiming Youhuang. No matter how talented other geniuses were, when in comparison to the two, they could only lose their luster.

"Since you say I'm bullying you on the basis that you are a junior. Fine, we will temporarily leave aside cultivation age. Cultivation speed cannot represent one's true strength, there are some who pursue speed, but their actual strength is unbelievably weak. My junior brother Jing is also at the immortal king realm and he has only broken through for tens of years. Why doesn't he spar against you?" Pei Qing coldly spoke. Although he put it nicely and packaged it as a spar, Qin Wentian understood that most probably, Pei Qing had already transmitted his voice telling his junior brother to take his life.

Given Pei Qing's status, there was nothing he didn't dare to do.

“Why must I spar with him?” Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, causing Pei Qing to start as he replied, “Weren’t you the one who said that I was bullying you with my cultivation base? Now, you don’t dare to fight against someone the same level as you?”

“I don’t dare to? More like I don’t think that he is qualified. In addition, I hate the word ‘sparring.’ If you want a fight, just fight, injuries and death are inevitable. But given how shameless you are, if I really killed him, wouldn’t you use pressure from your emperor-ranked cultivation base to suppress me? Also, wouldn’t members of your sect find me for trouble? Although I’m not afraid, I don’t really like trouble.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“Since you put it this way, fine. We won’t spar, but fight a true combat battle instead. If you can kill him, it will be considered that you are capable and I won’t pursue it.” Pei Qing’s expression was cold. He was truly enraged by Qin Wentian.

“You are so shameless, do you think I can believe you?” Qin Wentian laughed coldly. Pei Qing, an immortal emperor character, was so angered by Qin Wentian that his aura fluctuated wildly.

“I can guarantee that if you can kill junior brother Jing, both me and people of my sect definitely wouldn’t find trouble with you.” Pei Qing reiterated.

“I still can’t believe you.” Qin Wentian mockingly laughed. He wasn’t a three year old kid. This guarantee was as good as nothing.

“What do you want then?” Pei Qing asked.

“If he loses, you apologize to me and scam out of the royal palace.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“So simple? Fine, I will promise you.” How could Pei Qing not accept this given how angry he was? He wanted Qin Wentian to die.

His junior brother Jing had actually been in the immortal king realm for about 90 plus years, 90 plus years could also be considered as tens of years if one considered the wording. Before this, when he first met Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian was just at the immortal-foundation realm. An immortal king who had been in this level for 90 plus years against an immortal king who just broke through. There was no need to imagine how this would end.

“Youhuang, I will win. I will chase away this detestable fellow for you, shouldn’t you reward me with a kiss?” Qin Wentian smiled at Beiming Youhuang, causing Beiming Youhuang to be so angered that killing intent flashed in her eyes.

Beiming Youhuang coldly shot a glance at him while Qin Wentian smiled, “I was just making a casual comment.”

He precisely wanted to anger both Beiming Youhuang and Pei Qing. This Beiming Youhuang really had it easy, standing at the side while watching the drama. As for Pei Qing, there was no need to say anything more about him.

Chapter 1363: Who is the more domineering one?

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

The name of Pei Qing’s junior brother is Jing Yunhe. He had outstanding talent and was a heaven chosen immortal king character. He spent roughly over 90 years at the immortal king realm and his foundation had already been stabilized. His combat prowess was also undoubtedly extremely strong.

As for Qin Wentian, he just entered the immortal king realm and his cultivation base wasn’t steady yet. Most probably, his law domain was only that of a single law-attribute. Such a combat would be of no suspense. Hence, Pei Qing asked his junior brother to deal with Qin Wentian. Although he felt that he already overestimated Qin Wentian by asking his junior brother for help, it was clear that Pei Qing’s objective wasn’t as simple as merely defeating Qin Wentian.

Before this, Jing Yunhe had already received a voice transmission telling him to act with no mercy, to slaughter his opponent.

Pei Qing wanted to pursue Beiming Youhuang, everyone also knew that if this past record holder of the youngest immortal emperor in history were to succeed in his pursuit of the number one beauty of the dynasty, his fame would instantly resound throughout the entire immortal realms. Also to Pei Qing, he believed that only a woman like Beiming Youhuang could match up to him.

Beiming Youhuang was simply a wife bestowed to him by the heavens, his exclusive property. Since Qin Wentian’s words contained adoration and love to Beiming Youhuang, how could Pei Qing still allow him to live on?

For a woman whom Pei Qing was fond of, how could he allow others to taint her? Let alone, the character in question was an ant he held in disdain, someone who broke through to the immortal king realm by luck in the Darknorth Immortal Mountain.

Jing Yunhe stepped out, there was a look of contempt on his face when he stared at Qin Wentian. “Get the hell out.”

Qin Wentian looked at the arrogant Jing Yunhe as a smile appeared on his face. Beiming Youhuang quietly watched, as though all of this had nothing to do with her.

Beiming Nongyue on the other hand, was filled with anticipation. Both Pei Qing and Beiming Youhuang’s understanding of Qin Wentian wasn’t as deep as hers. This fellow even dared to tease her elder sister, and insult Pei Qing. His guts were even bigger than what she imagined. As for his talent, Beiming Nongyue needn’t even doubt anything. It was just that she really wanted to see how much combat prowess Qin Wentian had, despite the fact that he just broken through to the immortal king realm.

“This place is my residence, make sure the boundaries of the fight aren’t set too wide.” Beiming Youhuang spoke. A battle between immortal kings, if both sides erupted forth with no restraints, the aftershocks would definitely affect a huge area, able to destroy a small city.

“Don’t worry, the commotion won’t be too big. He isn’t qualified.” Jing Yunhe calmly spoke, exuding extreme confidence. Only when both sides are equally matched would the participants not be able to control the aftershocks. But to him, he believed that he could easily destroy Qin Wentian and hence, there would be no problems for him to control the situation.

“In order to avoid damage to your residence, I will use my immortal might and surround the battlefield.” Pei Qing smiled. Beiming Youhuang didn’t say anything, if Pei Qing was willing to do that, he naturally could prevent the aftershocks of the battle.

Qin Wentian and Jing Yunhe flew up into the air. With a wave of his hand, Pei Qing caused light to fall from the sky, enveloping the entire residence. This action instantly caused many experts to rush over because of the resplendent light. Such a method was one only usable by immortal emperors. What happened exactly in Princess Youhuang’s residence?

Many experts rushed over but after that, they saw that a battlefield was being set up with Qin Wentian and Jing Yunhe in it.

“Protecting the residence from aftershocks?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Most probably, Pei Qing was doing so to prevent others from interfering in this battle or to prevent him from fleeing when Jing Yunhe attempts to kill him.

How could Pei Qing hide his intentions from Qin Wentian? It was just that Qin Wentian didn't care, because he wouldn't lose here.

“I broke through to immortal king earlier than you. I don't wish to take advantage of you, I will allow you to act first.” Jing Yunhe spoke grandly, as a look of disdain appeared on his face.

“There's no need to act polite. You can make your move first.” Qin Wentian replied.

“No need. If I act first, you won't even have any chance left.” Jing Yunhe spoke. Earlier, both sides were in direct opposition but now when combat started, both sides were actually acting so politely...

“Oh since this is the case, I will comply with it respectfully then.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head. The distance between both was very close, and given such a short distance, as well as the fearsomeness of immortal kings, any of their attacks would instantly reach the other.

Qin Wentian's lips curled, his smile actually caused Jing Yunhe to furrowed his brows. Qin Wentian's gaze felt somewhat evil to him, as though he was the one being played.

“You truly don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.” Jing Yunhe laughed coldly as his aura erupted forth and released his law domain. In an instant, blazing flames surrounded him as a lavaflame king shimmered in and out of existence, terrifying to the extreme.

Not acting first didn't mean that he wouldn't defend. In order to prevent accidents from happening, Jing Yunhe still proceeded cautiously.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian stepped out. In this moment, his entire body glowed with a divine light, as he seemed to fuse together with the heavens and earth as one. His terrifying physique flowed with the fearsome destructive might of the devil path as he proceeded directly, walking straight into Jing Yunhe's law domain, walking towards the lavaflame king which was a manifestation that acted as a core for the domain.

Immortal kings would form bodies of law, and establish their law domains. The strongest point of their law domains was naturally right at the center. The closer one is to the core, the stronger the pressure the law domain would exert. This was also the reason why it is so tough to kill immortal kings. You might be stronger than your opponents but when your attack got close to him, his defenses would grow even stronger. Even if he can't win against you, he could choose to flee, unless of course, the disparity in strength is extremely great.

Only a relatively few immortal kings would do what Qin Wentian did, walking directly towards his opponent's body, entering the core of their law domain. This was a risk, because one's domain would naturally strengthen themselves and weaken opponents.

But even so, Qin Wentian chose to do it. His action in the eyes of Pei Qing was extremely ridiculous.

"Trash, you are truly someone who just entered the immortal king realm. You don't even know the taboos. Most probably, you haven't had any combat experience against immortal kings. Simply courting death." Pei Qing silently mused that his preparations in setting up the protective boundaries were superfluous. This Qin Wentian was simply courting death.

A mocking smile appeared on Jing Yunhe's face as well when he saw what Qin Wentian was doing. The might of his law domain intensified to its maximum as he slammed out with a palm strike. In an instant, the lavaflame king mirrored his movements, and slammed out, wanting to engulf Qin Wentian in lava.

"BOOM!" At this very moment, Qin Wentian also released his law domain. He only released his law domain after entering his opponent's domain. This action was simply arrogant to the extreme.

However, the instant his law domain was released, the lavaking instantly disintegrated. That terrifying devil path might enveloped Jing Yunhe, causing him to shiver in fear as chills rose up in his heart. After that, a look of fear appeared on his face as his countenance paled.

"His law domain, how can it be so overwhelming?" Jing Yunhe mused. Qin Wentian naturally wasn't courting death, one's body would always be the strongest point of one's law domain. This was the reason why he entered his opponent's domain, he wanted to be closer to his opponent. Other than not having combat experience against immortal kings, there was another possibility. That possibility is that Qin Wentian had absolute confidence that his law domain was able to suppress his opponent's.

Clearly, no one had expected such an ending. In an instant, Jing Yunhe felt his law domain being disintegrated. He himself was surrounded by that destructive might and right now, his body was grabbed by a palm of darkness. As long as the palm squeezed lightly, the fate awaiting him would be death.

Jing Yunhe's body involuntarily trembled in terror.

"Why is there a need for you to take his place to be punished?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, Qin Wentian tossed Jing Yunhe away while blasting out numerous attacks, causing his opponent to cough out blood.

"Enough!"

A shout suddenly rang out from Pei Qing. His expression was incredibly ugly to behold. Jing Yunhe was actually insta-defeated by Qin Wentian, unable to stand up to a single strike. This was simply a humiliation.

"BOOM!" Another heavy strike was sent out, Qin Wentian's feet were planted on Jing Yunhe's body, kicking his body down to Pei Qing.

Complete victory yet Qin Wentian didn't kill Jing Yunhe despite him having killing intents towards him.

His gaze stared at Pei Qing as he spoke, "Are you happy now? You can apologize before scrambling away."

Pei Qing also looked at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, "It's best for you to have some awareness about your own situation or you won't even know how you died."

Wanting him to apologize to Qin Wentian?

Qin Wentian stared at Pei Qing with a puzzled look on his face, he then spoke in a somewhat speechless manner, "Although I knew that you were shameless, I didn't expect that your shamelessness has reached such an extent. This is also the reason why I couldn't bother to fight against him earlier. If I killed him, you would retaliate and your sect would want revenge. Your so-called guarantees and promises are all farts. Because, you keep thinking that it was impossible for you to lose, but reality has already proven my words. Now, he lost but I didn't kill him, I merely

told you to face up to your words, to apologize and scam from here. You made all those promises earlier before Youhuang, and now, you are even threatening me so openly. The first youngest immortal emperor in history? Do you even know shame or not?”

“Pei Qing, my elder sister is right before you. You can actually break your promises so fast, how awesome.” Beiming Nongyue seemed to be very happy. Today, Qin Wentian had helped her to finally release a breath of suppressed resentment.

Pei Qing radiated a terrifying cold intent as he icily stared at Qin Wentian.

“Do you really think that I won’t be able to kill you in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty? If I really want to kill you, do you think you can still live? Are you able to hide forever in here?” Pei Qing coldly spoke. “Let me ask you again, are you sure you want me to apologize?”

“How truly ridiculous.” Qin Wentian wasn’t weak at all as he matched Pei Qing’s gaze. “Could it be that you have no killing intent towards me earlier and didn’t secretly tell your junior brother to kill me? You humiliated me time and time again, firstly you wanted to compare cultivation speed, but when you are inferior, you wanted combat. At the very end, you still decided to use your identity to pressure me again? Are you nothing but a joke?”

“Pei Qing, let me tell you this. I have many enemies and there are already many immortal emperors who want to kill me. Adding you to that group wouldn’t be anything. I didn’t kill your junior brother because I didn’t want to offend your sect. However, I don’t care about you at all. If you want to kill me, make sure to check in advance who I really am. Make sure to check that you Pei Qing, can really afford the price of killing me.”

Qin Wentian’s robes fluttered in the wind, his voice extremely cold. “Now, my cultivation base is still weak, I don’t wish to kill your junior brother because I don’t want things to be too troublesome, involving enmity from your sect. But in the future, after I break through to the immortal emperor realm, let alone you, I won’t even give a damn about your master.”

Chapter 1364: Worrying Situation

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

Qin Wentian stared at Pei Qing as he spoke in a domineering manner. He wasn’t willing to create multiple powerful enemies but it’s tough to avoid conflict with some characters. Back then, the first time was when he was in the forbidden ground, and the second time was now. If he continued to

endure it, there was only a single path remaining for him. When Pei Qing told him to scam earlier, he would have already done so, slipping away with his tail between his legs.

But clearly, this didn't fit his personality. Hence, he could only offend Pei Qing. Since it was already fated that he would offend Pei Qing, there was no need for him to worry too much. This was the same with Beiming Youhuang. When Beiming Youhuang wanted to seize his memories then, he used all methods at his disposal to prevent it. Unless he was willing to hand over his memories obediently, if not, he could only struggle with everything he had to resist.

He had plenty of enemies, and there are already immortal emperors wanting his death. Hence, he had no wish to further offend Pei Qing's sect, which was why he didn't kill Pei Qing's junior apprentice brother. Just the conflict between him and Pei Qing wasn't a reason sufficient enough for his sect to move against him too.

Qin Wentian's domineering attitude naturally had a shocking effect to some extent. For the first time, Pei Qing seriously surveyed this young man before him. Someone who just broke through to the immortal king realm actually had such a powerful combat strength, and he seemed to be friends with Beiming Nongyue as well, and even appearing here at Beiming Youhuang's princess residence. In fact, he seemed to be fond of Beiming Youhuang too.

Pei Qing stared at Qin Wentian, it wasn't that he never considered Qin Wentian might have some background but rather, it was because he felt that his own identity was too outstanding. In addition, Qin Wentian's current cultivation base simply couldn't compare to his, especially so when he knew that the first time when they met, Qin Wentian was merely an ant at the immortal-foundation realm. That by itself, along with his arrogance, has already caused him to form a disdainful impression towards Qin Wentian.

But when Qin Wentian so domineeringly defeated his junior apprentice brother and even had the gall to say such words to him, Pei Qing couldn't help but to take a step back and consider what sort of character Qin Wentian was exactly.

Naturally, regardless who Qin Wentian was, at the very least as of now, he was merely someone who just entered the immortal king realm. No matter what background Qin Wentian had, it wasn't important to Pei Qing, who was already at the immortal emperor realm. Because ultimately, he still believed that he would become the number one character at the peak in the entire immortal realms.

"Very arrogant. You are the first person who dares to act in this manner in front of me." Pei Qing was silent for a moment before he suddenly laughed. "In that case, I really want to ask who are you exactly?"

“My name is Qin Wentian.” Qin Wentian spoke, he didn’t bother to say anything else. He understood that things like background are all illusions. One’s own strength is the surest guarantee of everything. There was no need for him to brag about himself in front of a young immortal emperor who thought the world about himself.

However, if he really wanted to introduce his own background, Qin Wentian himself didn’t even know where to start. A disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord? A disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm? The son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor? The Saint Lord of the Battle Saint Tribe? Or perhaps, the successor of the Myriad Devil Sovereign’s inheritance?

Actually, many of these identities would serve no purpose at all. After all, on the surface, only the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could be used.

“We will meet again.” Pei Qing stared at Qin Wentian. His eyes still contained his past arrogance. Qin Wentian, he will remember this name. In addition given his resources, he would soon know the background behind this man.

“Youhuang, I will come and see you in the future.” Pei Qing spoke to Beiming Youhuang before he turned and left.

“You have yet to apologize.” Qin Wentian smiled. Pei Qing coldly snorted and flicked his sleeves as he left. His people left with him as well. That prince cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before he too, walked out of the princess residence.

Very swiftly, this place returned to its previous quietness. Only Qin Wentian, Beiming Youhuang and Beiming Nongyue remained.

“Humans are really the same, the promises made when they are so full of themselves, usually counts for nothing, the same as a fart. However, before this he spoke in a voice filled with so much determination as though it would sever iron. Regardless of the people at the immortal king or immortal emperor realm, there’s really no shortage of trash like that.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“Indeed, humans are like that. If you are strong enough, there’s no problem to force him to keep his promise. But sadly, the current you lacks strength.” Beiming Nongyue smiled at Qin Wentian. After that, she glanced at her elder sister, “Sis, seems like you are getting along quite well with Brother

Qin. I have been thinking too much. Since this is the case, I won't bother the two of you any longer."

After speaking, Beiming Nongyue actually left as well, exuding a slight fatigue. Although she didn't really believe that there is something between her elder sister and Qin Wentian, after seeing for herself how difficult Qin Wentian is to deal with, she would no longer underestimate him. Regardless of all aspects, Qin Wentian was extremely outstanding, including the realm of being shameless!

Such a powerful yet shameless person should be enough to handle her elder sister whose heart is filled only with cultivation.

Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes flashed. Nongyue's words sounded extremely ridiculous to her.

That pair of beautiful and cold eyes landed on Qin Wentian again. Her impression of Qin Wentian changed greatly. That old fellow actually passed onto him a soul art similar to what he taught her. Also, since this was the case, there was no need to doubt Qin Wentian's talent. Jing Yunhe's strength was absolutely not weak, he could be considered as a heaven chosen among immortal kings but he, who had broken through to the immortal king realm for almost a hundred years, actually couldn't withstand a single strike from Qin Wentian. From this, one could tell how outstanding Qin Wentian's combat prowess was.

"Youhuang, I've already chased off that irritating fellow for you. Isn't it about time for my reward..." Qin Wentian stared at Beiming Youhuang, but he only saw ice from her expression. Qin Wentian shivered and then smiled, "The old freak wants me to protect you, I'm only doing my duty. You don't need to pay too much mind to it. Forget about the reward, but I really have things I need to do in the eastern regions. You keeping me here for so long isn't a solution."

"What did the old fellow give to you?" Beiming Youhuang asked again.

"A cultivation art that can complement your Death Scripture. However, Youhuang, it seems that you still want to seize my memories now. I can't tell you that yet." Qin Wentian spoke.

"You can leave then." Beiming Youhuang suddenly spoke, causing Qin Wentian to start. This Beiming Youhuang, was she really letting him go free?

This made Qin Wentian puzzled instead, he initially thought that he would still have to grind her patience down slowly. A smile appeared on his face as he spoke gently, “Seems like Youhuang, you have thought things through. In the future, I will come and visit you if I have the time to.”

“You best scram fast before I change my mind.” Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes were extremely cold. She kept being taken advantage of by Qin Wentian in terms of words. There was a limit to her endurance.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian laughed. With a flash of his silhouette, he sped outside. In the air, he turned back and spoke to Beiming Youhuang. “Youhuang, I will release your soul wisp after I leave. May we meet again in the future.”

Qin Wentian spoke as he flew towards Beiming Nongyue’s residence.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian arriving, Beiming Nongyue instantly welcomed him with a smile, “Elder sister released you?”

“Mhm, your sis truly has a great temper. I’m preparing to leave now, where is Li Yufeng?” Qin Wentian asked.

“He’s outside the royal palace.” Beiming Nongyue spoke. “Let me bring you to find him?”

“There’s no need to. I’ve already delayed some time during my stay here. Just help me pass on a message to him saying that I’m leaving first.” Qin Wentian smiled. He was indeed in a hurry to return to the eastern regions as he had no idea how the situation was now.

“Alright, I won’t keep you with me then. Do you need to use a teleportation array?” Beiming Nongyue asked.

“No need, I have a method to get back.” Qin Wentian spoke. What sort of solution did he have? It was naturally to use the spatial tunnel to connect to the Heavenly Talisman Realm. That would be the quickest way.

“Okay, let me send you out of the royal palace then.” Beiming Nongyue smiled as she soared up into the air.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. The two of them flew together and within the palace, there were many people who had strange looks on their faces as they looked at Qin Wentian. The combat prowess of this fellow was so strong, and actually managed to force Pei Qing into retreat. His talent seemed to be extraordinary high too, and he’s indeed worthy enough to be a friend for the princess.

After exiting the palace, Beiming Nongyue smiled, “Let’s hope you can get married with Princess Qing`er sooner. Me and Yufeng will naturally go to the wedding and congratulate you both.”

“I hope so too.” Qin Wentian smiled. He clasped his hands together, “Farewell.”

As he spoke, his immortal sense extended outward, surrounding this vast region. Although Pei Qing retreated, Qin Wentian couldn’t be sure if Pei Qing would camp outside, waiting for him to come out. Such a probability was very high, hence, he would naturally choose to be more cautious.

Under the surveillance of his immortal sense, he didn’t spot Pei Qing and his group. He found an empty area and instantly opened up the spatial tunnel and entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Back then when he entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he did so from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. But when he exited, he followed a senior brother of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and came to the northern regions. This meant that this time after he entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he could choose two exit at two points – either the northern region’s exit, or the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s exit.

He discovered that if he followed more senior brothers to all parts of the immortal realms, in the future, he would be able to traverse vast amounts of distances using the Heavenly Talisman Realm as the connection point. This was one of the heavenly defying points about the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Right now within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian’s silhouette appeared in the location where he was supposed to have entered seclusion.

From the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, he actually only used a few minutes worth of time to travel. This couldn’t help but to cause Qin Wentian to sigh in admiration.

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian entered his residence. The people there were all arranged and sent out to temper themselves, including Little Rascal and Purgatory. Now, Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to wonder how they were faring.

Extending his immortal sense out, Qin Wentian exited his residence and went towards the emperor palace to greet the Emperor Lord. However, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wasn't there, and the person receiving him was the Taishan Immortal King instead.

“Taishan Immortal King, how's the situation now?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has already launched a war against us. For the location of the six prefectures, there are already two prefectures that was seized back by them. Our troops retreated and are now guarding the remaining four prefectures.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke, causing Qin Wentian to be aware of how serious things were. Back then the commotion of the emperor-ranked war was too huge. Now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect finally made their move and launched an all-out war. Other than the immortal emperors who didn't take part, many immortal king generals on both sides were all involved.

Comparing the foundations of both immortal sects, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was naturally stronger. Hence, Qin Wentian wasn't really surprised that they could seize back two of the prefectures.

“Fortunately there's also a piece of good news. Bai Wuya has broken through to the immortal emperor realm during his study at the sacred academy. Right now, there are two immortal emperors in our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Emperor Bai is now in closed-door seclusion to stabilize his foundation.” The Taishan Immortal King spoke. Qin Wentian started, but a smile soon appeared on his face.

“I have to make a trip to the southern regions.” Qin Wentian spoke. Since he had broken through to the immortal king realm, it was about time for him to pay a visit again to the Battle Saint Tribe!

Chapter 1365: The great roc rises with the wind

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

In the southern regions of the immortal realms, the three ancient clans were still the hegemon of this boundlessly vast stretch of land. This point wasn't something that could be changed so easily within a short time.

The tyrannical Ying Clan, the Southern Phoenix Clan governed by the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, as well as the mysterious and powerful Jiang Clan. These three great clans were all extremely powerful, their influence affecting the entire southern regions. Although there are still some other emperor-ranked powers existing in the southern regions, they had no way to shake the position of the three great clans.

In the past, when Qin Wentian came to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, he was still a weakling. The him then was invited by Nanfeng Yunxi and came here to aid her to obtain the position as the holy successor. In the end, he did succeed as well.

Right now, he entered the ancient and majestic phoenix city once again. Qin Wentian couldn't help but to think of Nanfeng Yunxi, he wondered how was her cultivation now. The Southern Phoenix Clan had allied with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Evergreen Immortal Empire for the emperor-ranked war that occurred in the past. Although their point of connection was him, he understood that the true reason why the Southern Phoenix Clan decided to form an alliance, was because of Nanfeng Yunxi. Qin Wentian had always treated her as a bosom buddy who was able to share life and death together with him.

Hence, this time when he arrived at the Southern Phoenix Immortal City, Qin Wentian would have to pay a visit to Nanfeng Yunxi no matter what. Other than paying a visit, he might need to borrow the strength of the Southern Phoenix Clan in the future as well.

Outside the Southern Phoenix Clan, after Qin Wentian reported his name, a group of experts soon came to welcome him.

Upon seeing the person in the lead, a warm smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes.

Nanfeng Shengge, she was similar to Zhiyin, someone skilled in the arts and music. Her personality was gentle as water, and she was a great beauty as well.

“Sir Qin, it's been many years since we last met but your radiance is still as bright as ever.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. After that, she winked to Qin Wentian, as a mischievous expression flickered on her face. Her gentleness also contained hints of adorableness within, and she was extremely amicable and intelligent. She was slightly different from Zhiyin. Zhiyin didn't like social gatherings and prefers to be alone. But Nanfeng Shengge didn't mind mingling with crowds and she herself was like a spring wind.

“Shengge, you are getting more and more beautiful.” Qin Wentian smiled. As one cultivates further, their aura would constantly be enhanced, their skin growing more radiant, as their beauty intensified.

“Sir Qin, stop teasing me. We rushed here as soon as possible once we got the news. Yunxi is now currently cultivating in the Jiyue Hall, hence I’m the one who came here to welcome you. Let’s head there immediately, but I’m not sure when Yunxi will finish her cultivation. If she still hasn’t finished when you are going to leave, I will barge in and wake her up.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled, as she led the way.

“There’s no need for that, if Yunxi is in the middle of her cultivation, I will just pay my respects to senior Guhong before I leave.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“How can this do? Sir Qin came all the way here to our Southern Phoenix Clan. If Yunxi knew about this and knew that I didn’t awaken her, she will definitely blame me.” Nanfeng Shengge shook her head and laughed. “In addition, this time around, it isn’t a life and death seclusion for her. It wouldn’t affect anything.”

“In that case, you have to choose the timing well. I would have sinned if this delayed Yunxi’s cultivation.” Upon seeing Nanfeng Shengge saying this, Qin Wentian could only bitterly smile and shook his head.

“Don’t worry, if she’s at a critical point, I won’t awaken her.” Nanfeng Shengge reassured him. She was one of Nanfeng Yunxi’s guardians. Naturally her actions would first consider the well-being of Nanfeng Yunxi.

In the Jiyue Hall, this place was considered a sacred hall to the Southern Phoenix Clan. Because they had high expectations of Nanfeng Yunxi, they decided to bestow this hall to her.

The moment Qin Wentian came here, he instantly saw some familiar people. Other than Nanfeng Yunxi’s guardians, there were also those who fought against her for the position of the holy successor. However, other than him being more familiar with Nanfeng Shengge, he wasn’t really familiar with the rest.

“You can rest here for now, I will go and call Yunxi over.” Nanfeng Shengge brought Qin Wentian to a place before she left. Qin Wentian quietly waited there and not long after, both Nanfeng Yunxi and Shengge appeared before him.

Qin Wentian stared at the two beauties before his eyes. Nanfeng Yunxi was graceful and elegant, and had a bright smile on her face. Nanfeng Shengge's beauty was like a character from a portrait, extremely gorgeous, a feast for the eyes.

"Have you seen enough?" Nanfeng Yunxi glared at Qin Wentian. Upon seeing her gaze, Qin Wentian laughed, "Yunxi, there are two great beauties before me, I naturally will take a few more glances at you two."

"Are we better looking compared to Qing'er and Qingcheng?" Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes flickered with a smile. Qin Wentian started, stunned by the reply. But it seems that Nanfeng Yunxi was in a good mood.

"All of you have your own praise-worthy aspects, cough..." Qin Wentian shivered a little and smiled.

"Why are you free to pay us a visit?" Nanfeng Yunxi didn't beat around the bush and came straight to the point.

"I have something to do here in the southern regions. After not seeing you girls for so many years, I decided to come here specially to pay a visit as well as paying my respects to senior Nanfeng Guhong." Qin Wentian laughed.

Among the major characters of the Southern Phoenix Clan, he was considered more familiar with one of the protectors of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, an elder named Nanfeng Guhong. Naturally, since he came all the way here, he would also pay a visit to her.

"Mhm, do you want to stay here to rest for a period of time? I can make the arrangements." Nanfeng Yunxi asked.

"It's fine, I'm in a hurry. Right now, the situation in the eastern regions is getting more and more tense. Being able to see that you are fine as well as after paying a visit to senior Guhong, my wishes for coming here would have been fulfilled." Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice. He then continued, "Yunxi, accompany me to meet with senior Guhong. After that, I will be on my way."

"You are in such a rush?" Nanfeng Yunxi had a look of astonishment on her face.

“Yeah, Sir Qin, it isn’t easy for you to come all the way here. Why are you in such a hurry to leave.” Nanfeng Shengge persuaded.

“The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has a teleportation array leading to you, and so does the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s royal palace. In the future, I can come here in the blink of an eye and will definitely stop by often to disturb you two beauties.” Qin Wentian joked.

“Yunxi will definitely be very happy.” Nanfeng Shengge also joked in a light voice, causing Nanfeng Yunxi to roll her eyes at her. This lass actually dared to say such a thing.

“Alright since this is the case, let’s go. Shengge, accompany us too.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke.

“Mhm.” Nanfeng Shengge nodded lightly. She was extremely close to Nanfeng Yunxi, just like her right arm. Among the many protectors, her talent was the highest, her cultivation speed was the greatest.

Nanfeng Guhong actually felt somewhat unexpected from Qin Wentian’s visit. After that adjudication battle, an assassination attempt was carry out against Qin Wentian. Soon after that, Qin Wentian was rumored to have entered closed-door seclusion and didn’t appear for over ten years. To think that he would actually appear now in the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Wentian pays my respects to senior Guhong.” Qin Wentian bowed slightly. Nanfeng Guhong stared at Qin Wentian as her eyes gleamed with sharpness. A powerful immortal sense gushed out and surrounded Qin Wentian.

“You actually broke through to the immortal king realm?” Nanfeng Guhong was truly shocked. How long has this young man cultivated for? During the adjudication battle, he was only at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. But he only took slightly over ten years to break through to the immortal king realm?

Back then, when Qin Wentian first came to the Southern Phoenix Clan, he and Nanfeng Yunxi were both at the first-level of immortal-foundation. Only how many years has it been, and this young man has already become an immortal king. Such a cultivation speed was simply unfathomably fearsome.

Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge both also stared at Qin Wentian in shock. Before this, they already faintly sensed that there was some minor transformation about Qin Wentian. But at their

current cultivation level, they weren't able to tell the difference. Hence, they were both shocked when they heard what Nanfeng Guhong had said.

Qin Wentian was actually already an immortal king expert.

The cultivation speed of this fellow was simply inconceivable.

"I had some good fortune and lucky opportunities." Qin Wentian spoke. The Darknorth Immortal Mountain was truly a lucky opportunity for him. He didn't die in the forbidden ground and met an undying freak who constantly pressured him to improve.

"Seems like the rumors are false, you are not in closed-door seclusion inside the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, but went out to roam the places in the immortal realms far from the eastern regions to temper yourself instead." Nanfeng Guhong laughed, but she was somewhat shocked in her heart.

This brat was the same cultivation level as Nanfeng Yunxi back then. They encountered each other and got acquainted in the city of ancient emperors. At that time, he was only at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. By calculating from there, Qin Wentian's cultivation speed was truly heaven-defying. He managed to reach the immortal king realm by cultivating for less than 200 years.

Also, what's more interesting was that the people around him all also had extremely fast cultivation speed. For example, people like Nanfeng Yunxi stood side by side with him in the past but now, Qin Wentian had broken off from the pack and was leading them. He's gradually becoming a leader of this generation.

"Is there anything you need our help with?" Nanfeng Guhong also didn't ask anything further. She silently already decided that this young man was someone worth the Southern Phoenix Clan befriending.

After the appearance of the sacred academy, the servant of Ancient Emperor Yi displayed his shocking strength. Huge commotions arose in the eastern regions, the demon tribes of the western regions were moving silently as well. As for the three great clans of the southern regions, the Jiang Clan recently produced a batch of outstanding juniors, and the Ying Clan grew increasingly overbearing. From many angles, a period of chaos might descend upon the immortal realms soon as a brand new era unfolds.

Although right now Qin Wentian wasn't of much use, he was already influencing the situation in the eastern regions directly. To protect him, many peak powers engaged in an emperor-ranked battle and there was no doubt that his potential would cause him to shine brightly in the immortal realms. Considering all the factors, Nanfeng Guhong believed that in the future if Qin Wentian could become one of those fabled ones in the legends with a chance of becoming an ancient emperor, their relationship with him now would surely affect their clan's future.

"There's no need to, my purpose here today is really just to pay a visit to senior, as well as saying hi to Yunxi and Shengge. After this, I will leave straight away." Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled. "There's also one more thing. Wentian will remember the acts of gratitude the Southern Phoenix Clan had given me. In the future, I will definitely repay you all."

These words might sound cliché, but they were extremely important to both Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Why did the Southern Phoenix Clan help him? Was it really only because of his connection with Nanfeng Yunxi? Clearly, it wasn't a factor sufficient enough to influence their decision. Hence, he wanted to make things clear to them as well, by telling them that he would remember their kindness.

In addition, given how quickly he had broken through to the immortal king realm, there was naturally some weight behind those words.

"There's no need to be so polite. The Southern Phoenix Clan will always treat you as a friend." Nanfeng Guhong calmly spoke.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. "After meeting senior and Yunxi, my wish for coming here is fulfilled. I shall bid farewell then."

"Yunxi, send Wentian away." Nanfeng Guhong spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded her head. She and Nanfeng Shengge walked together with him and didn't really attempt to make him stay further. Since Qin Wentian decided to leave, he must have something important he needed to do.

After they left, many people appeared around Nanfeng Shengge. Qin Wentian knew of their existences, but there was no need to hide his words even before them.

"This brat actually entered the immortal king realm so quickly. His potential is truly terrifying."

"Indeed. No wonder the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would agree to him pursuing his daughter. Also, this must be the reason why the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was willing to

support him with his full strength, as well as that mysterious Emperor Yu that is constantly on his side.”

“What should we do?” Someone turned to Nanfeng Guhong.

“In the future, our Southern Phoenix Clan should give him even more support.” Nanfeng Guhong replied. “We have to pay attention to the commotion in the eastern regions.”

“Just for a talented junior, our clan might need to face many terrifying enemies. Is this a good thing or a bad thing?” Someone asked in a low voice.

“The great roc rises with the wind, soaring up to the nine heavens with ease.” Nanfeng Guhong’s silhouette flashed, disappearing after leaving behind this sentence. The eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. Seems like Nanfeng Guhong really thought extremely highly of this Qin Wentian, giving him such a high praise.

Chapter 1366: Segregation of Cultivation Realms

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

At the God Hand Mountain Manor, silence was everywhere. Emperor Yu had already dispersed the people within a long time ago.

When Qin Wentian came to this location, he stood in the manor as his immortal sense spread out. After that, a smile appeared on his face.

Within the range of his immortal sense, there was a figure standing on the peak of an ancient mountain. This figure was none other than Emperor Yu

Emperor Yu slowly opened his eyes, he directly transmitted his voice over, “The ancient mountain has opened, you can enter.”

“Many thanks senior.” Qin Wentian politely replied. Although he knew that Emperor Yu was also someone from the Battle Saint Tribe, he was the subordinate of the previous Saint Lord, Ancient Emperor Yi. His cultivation was extremely tyrannical and regardless of anything, he did deserve respect.

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, he instantly turned towards the ancient mountain that was the entrance to the dimension where the Battle Saint Tribe lived.

The interior of the ancient mountain was the same as when he entered previously. The deeper he entered, the more terrifying the will attacks were. Qin Wentian guessed that this should be something left behind by Ancient Emperor Yi, and he was filled with anticipation for what lies ahead.

Back then, the Violet Emperor as a peak-level emperor, also had no way to force his way into it. From this, one could see how terrifyingly strong an ancient emperor was. Their strength was basically at another tier.

Qin Wentian had cultivated God's Hand for many years, he naturally faced no interference from this ancient mountain. He entered the residence of Ancient Emperor Yi, the place where there were greater demons who were on guard.

Qin Wentian didn't wake those greater demons up. He silently proceeded forward and came to the front of the three gigantic bronze gates.

Right now, he had two choices. He could either enter via opening the second gate directly, or through the first gate, and use his immortal king might to break through the barriers existing between the first and second world to enter the second level. According to the experts inside the first level, once someone broke through to the immortal king realm, they would be able to enter the second level.

"Let's take a look at the first world." Qin Wentian decided. Back then, he learned of the Battle Saint Tribe's existence at the first world. Now that he has returned, he should pay a visit there to take a look.

Qin Wentian opened the first bronze gate and stepped through it.

Upon entering, Qi Dongliu and the others was already here to welcome him. All of them bowed, and greeted, "Saint Lord."

Qi Dongliu had a look of bewilderment on his face. He didn't know why Qin Wentian would choose to come back here now. Could it be that something has happened to those tribe members out there?

When he thought of this, a look of worry involuntarily appeared on his face.

“Qi Da and the others are roaming about the immortal realms to temper themselves.” It was as though Qin Wentian could understand the worries in Qi Dongliu’s heart. He then continued, “I came back here because I’m prepared to head to the second world. Hence, I just came by in convenience to pay a visit to you guys.”

“Saint Lord, you’ve broken through to the immortal king realm?” Qi Dongliu had a look of shock on his face. Such cultivation speed, wasn’t it too terrifying? Back then when Qin Wentian first came, he was merely a low-level immortal-foundation character.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. Qi Dongliu was a little emotional, The stronger the Saint Lord was, the higher the chance of their Battle Saint Tribe to recover their former glory. According to their ancestral teachings, their enemy wasn’t in this Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. They were extremely strong, forcing the Battle Saint Tribe to hide away here as they tried to recover their strength with each successive generation while sending out elites of their tribe to adventure with the Saint Lord, hoping against hope that some monstrous genius would be born to them and lead their tribe back to glory.

“Are you familiar with the situation in the second world?” Qin Wentian asked.

These three worlds are part of a whole complete dimension. Although people of the first world are very receptive and willing to follow him, the stronger an expert was, the greater their sense of pride would be. The elites of the second world of the Battle Saint Tribe, would all be immortal kings. There might be many peak-level immortal kings among them. If he wanted these people to obey him, he didn’t know if things would go as smoothly as they did here.

“I’m not very sure of the situation there. A staggering amount of time has passed since the previous generation Saint Lord was here. Generation after generation has passed, I can’t really be sure of what happened exactly those years ago. What I can confirm is now, inside the second world, the experts of our Battle Saint Tribe should be more in comparison to the first world here. They might have descendants after they ascended to the second world and there’s a high chance that some of them might have awakened their Sacred Bone.”

Qi Dongliu continued analyzing, “The second world should be able to be of great assistance to Saint Lord.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly. Right now, given his cultivation base and background, ordinary assistance wouldn’t be of use to him.

Naturally, there was a difference between the Battle Saint Tribe and other powers that were aiding him. The forces of the Battle Saint Tribe was a power that could be considered belonging solely to him alone.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Can I break through to the second world now?”

“I think there shouldn’t be any problems.” Qi Dongliu replied.

“I will proceed then.” Qin Wentian stated.

“Saint Lord, don’t you want to stay here for a break for a few days?” Qi Dongliu asked.

“It’s fine, I came back just to see you guys.” Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled.

“Alright then, we will respectfully send Saint Lord on your way.” Qi Dongliu bowed. After that, Qin Wentian soared up into the air.

The three worlds in this dimension were the same as the relationship of particle worlds and the immortal realms. Once one reached a certain level in strength, they would be able to break through the barrier.

The second world, was similarly a brand new world.

When the first Saint Lord created the three worlds, he made it so that the connection here was the same as the connection in particle worlds to the immortal realms. The people living here didn’t know that this is a world created by others. Other than members of the Battle Saint Tribe, the others here all believed that this dimension, is the outside world.

Now, Qin Wentian appeared in the second world. He didn’t tunnel in from the earth. Earlier after he broke through the bindings of the first world, he was teleported to the airspace of the second world, among the clouds.

Back then when Qin Wentian exited his particle world, he didn't tunnel through the ground of the immortal realms either. Hence, Qin Wentian didn't really feel anything strange about this point.

With a flash of his figure, he descended to the ground. He then extended his immortal sense to surround this vast space.

In the second world, the Xuantian Sect is an extremely large major power, a hegemon of this world. It's said that the old ancestor of this sect, is a legendary immortal king level existence, and had incredible prowess.

As a hegemon, the Xuantian Sect was naturally extremely majestic and filled with disciples.

At this moment, a young expert was currently walking over, directly ascending the main peak of the Xuantian Sect. At this instant, the silhouettes of several disciples flickered as they sped after him while radiating a cold intent, "Sir, please halt."

Qin Wentian didn't stop. He increased his speed, and vanished like a bolt of lightning. Those people all froze as they marveled at his terrifying speed.

"Where did he go?"

"The mountain behind the main peak is the cultivation place of the old ancestor." The hearts of these disciples shuddered. But how could Qin Wentian be bothered about them? He directly came before an old man who was cultivating in a cave, this old man was none other than the old ancestor of the Xuantian Sect.

That old man opened his eyes and glanced at the extremely young immortal king before him as he asked, "Dao friend, what can I help you with?"

"I like to know which major power is the true lord of this world, and how strong are they exactly." Qin Wentian asked. An immortal king expert should know more things in comparison.

The old man furrowed his brows. What did this young man mean? This world? Could it be he isn't someone from this world?

“Battle Saint Palace is the true lord of this world, their strength is extremely tyrannical, I don’t dare to jump to a conclusion.” That old man spoke.

“Where is that place located? Can you send me the coordinates via immortal sense?” Qin Wentian continued, causing the old man to frown coldly. “Aren’t your words a little too tyrannical?”

Qin Wentian didn’t show any respect at all.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome might erupted forth from Qin Wentian as he repeated, “Pass me the coordinates.”

The expression of the old man grew unsightly, but upon sensing the might of this aura, he decided to do as Qin Wentian asked and sent him the coordinates via immortal sense.

After getting the information he wanted, Qin Wentian directly sped away. The heart of the old man shook, where did this young immortal king come from exactly? He is actually so overwhelming powerful at such a young age.

Today, the entire Xuantian Sect was trembling when they felt the aura Qin Wentian unleashed. Everyone in the Xuantian Sect felt like doomsday had arrived.

After all, this world wasn’t really that vast when compared to a true particle world. It was merely one of the three worlds that made up of this dimension.

The Battle Saint Palace, comparing that to the Battle Saint Tribe, the information should be true. Experts from the tribe should be the true controllers of this major power.

The Battle Saint Palace was far more majestic compared to the power controlled by the Battle Saint Tribe in the first world. With a single sweep of his immortal sense, Qin Wentian could already sense numerous experts in there. Stepping forth, he walked towards the steps leading up to the Battle saint Palace.

The guards there naturally obstructed Qin Wentian, while sharpness flashed in their eyes.

“I, Qin, am here to issue a challenge to the Battle Saint Palace.” Qin Wentian spoke, his voice ringing out like thunder, echoing through the Battle Saint Palace.

There was actually someone who came here to challenge the lord of this world. This was simply the actions of a madman.

Within the Battle Saint Palace, numerous experts came out. An extremely powerful aura radiated from Qin Wentian and when the guards sensed it, nobody dared to obstruct him any longer.

Following the stairway, Qin Wentian soon arrived before the Battle Saint Palace in the blink of an eye.

“Who are you exactly? You actually dare to come here and challenge us?” A young man crossed his hands before his chest as he stared at Qin Wentian in arrogance.

“I’ve broken through to the immortal king realm recently and I’m here to challenge initial-stage immortal kings, not immortal-foundation experts.” Qin Wentian calmly gazed at that young man, his expression filled with a lofty pride.

Immortal kings are naturally different from immortal-foundation experts. The cultivation realms are segregated into clear categories. The immortal kings and emperors belonged to the King Realm, but in order to clearer differentiate the two, the people of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms further split this cultivation realm into a more detailed segregation.

Immortal kings can be split into initial-stage, middle-stage and peak-stage immortal kings.

Immortal emperors are the same as well.

For every stage, the early and later phases would be determined by the deepness of one’s foundation.

Qin Wentian had just broken through to the immortal king realm and was considered an initial-stage immortal king. However, because his foundations are incomparably steady, he can already directly stand against later-phase, initial-stage immortal kings.

The expression of that young man changed immediately. A beautiful girl beside him spoke, “Even if you are at the immortal king realm, you don’t have the qualifications to act wildly here.”

“I didn’t come here to boast of my strength. I’m merely challenging the people of the Battle Saint Palace. Is there no one here who dares to face up to my challenge?” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, he was prepared to use this chance to observe the strength of immortal kings from the Battle Saint Tribe while displaying some of his strength to show them. Only through this method would the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe here in the second world follow him willingly!

Chapter 1367: Sparring

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

The three worlds were established because of the Battle Saint Tribe, they were naturally the controllers of this dimension. However, the number of people who awakened their sacred bone wasn’t that many. Hence, the Battle Saint Tribe couldn’t depend on their experts to control the worlds as they were lacking in number. This was the reason why they sought to establish their roots first, creating the Battle Saint Palace as a major power to rule this second world.

Naturally, the true core of this power was still those experts who awakened their sacred bone. Only these people would understand their true mission, and knew the truth about this world.

The young man who appeared might be someone from the Battle Saint Tribe, but he isn’t one of the core characters who awakened his sacred bone. But as a descendant of the Battle Saint Tribe, he naturally would be tyrannical and arrogant here.

“There never has been anyone who dares to challenge the Battle Saint Palace. You must be courting death.” The beautiful woman coldly spoke. Even if this young man was someone who just broke through to the immortal king realm, so what of it? Any immortal kings from their Battle Saint Palace would easily be able to kill him.

And as expected, there was soon an immortal king who came by. This man who came might be an immortal king but he wasn’t someone from the Battle Saint Tribe. Rather, he was an individual being nurtured by the Battle Saint Palace and since he could become an immortal king, he can already be considered a major character here in the second world.

He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “You came here to challenge us, it’s clear you wish to gain the attention of the Battle Saint Palace. If you really want to join, you first have to defeat me first and if your performance is good enough, there might be people who would come by to see you.”

“I see. You are actually using such a method to gain attention. In that case, let’s see how capable are you then.” The young man earlier coldly smiled. This young man and the beautiful girl beside him were direct descendants of the Battle Saint Tribe and had the battle saint blood in them. However, they have yet to awaken their sacred bone.

They could only silently muse that it was true the older a ginger is, the more spicier it was. The immortal king was truly extremely experienced and discerned the objective of this challenger with a single glance. But then again, other than this reason, they couldn’t think of any other possibilities.

Qin Wentian declined to comment and smiled, “Please.”

As he spoke, he soared into the air. That immortal king followed after him as well and the two of them soon appeared in the sky.

Tyrannical law energy started to flow, as the immortal king launched an attack at Qin Wentian. In an instant, a dazzling golden gigantic palm blotted out the sky, seemingly capable of exterminating all existences. A humming sound filled the air as the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe smiled when they saw it. This challenger would have no chance at all.

Above Qin Wentian, his body of laws radiated a terrifying light. Upon seeing the golden gigantic palm closing in on him, he waved his hands causing terrifying runes to gather together as they transformed into a destructive devil blade that slashed out, cleanly slicing the golden palm into two. The remnants of destruction energy from that slash then continued forth towards that immortal king expert.

That immortal king unleashed his own law domain, causing the space around him to be filled with his law energy. However, when he sensed the strength of this law domain, Qin Wentian felt a little disappointed. His opponent should just be an ordinary immortal king, there was nothing outstanding about him.

“Pu ci...” The saber light descended and the immortal king felt his entire body shaking as he broke out in a cold sweat. When the saber descended, he could feel death approaching. However, the saber merely passed by harmlessly beside him and didn’t kill him.

Such a battle gave him a crushing sense of defeat. They were both at the immortal king realm but why was there such a vast difference in their combat prowess?

Inclining his head, he stared at Qin Wentian and asked, “Did you really just break through to the immortal king realm?”

“I’m an immortal king expert after all, why would I weave lies to elevate myself? Your strength is too weak, if the Battle Saint Palace only has this standard, it’s truly a little too disappointing.” Qin Wentian’s voice was calm as he began to descend from the air. However, right now, there were other experts who already arrived and all of them were flying up into the air. Among them, there were also several immortal kings.

Qin Wentian’s gaze flashed like lightning. He calmly regarded them all and spoke, “All immortal kings here can come at me together.”

Those immortal kings instantly turned ashen, as though they were insulted. One of them spoke, “You shouldn’t be too arrogant.”

Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. Abruptly, a terrifying aura gushed forth as a destructive-attribute law domain was unleashed, devil law domain, demon law domain... violent to the extreme. Within the law domains, the attribute energies actually began to fuse, transforming into terrifying greater demons that stared imperiously at everyone else.

All the immortal kings stiffened. They began to doubt Qin Wentian’s words, has he really just broken through to the immortal king realm?

“There’s no need to be polite.” Qin Wentian smiled. The immortal kings shared a mutual glance as they nodded. When they saw Qin Wentian releasing his law domain, all of them could already feel that they needed to join forces.

“Bzz~” A raging wind rose up and Qin Wentian directly disappeared. His speed was like lightning, so fast that it was inconceivable.

“Movement technique.” The expressions of everyone changed. This was an extremely powerful movement technique. They only saw blurred shadows everywhere which then transformed into the divine bird, the great roc. The shadows extended outwards, filling the entire area of the law domain.

“BOOM!” Numerous great rocs formed, radiating immense demonic qi as they attacked. Qin Wentian’s movement techniques were merged into his attacks, causing it to be extremely difficult for others to find a trace of him.

“Careful!” All of their immortal senses locked onto the shadows, as they simultaneously defended against the attacks of the greater demons.

“Why do I suddenly feel so sleepy, like this is nothing but a dream?” A notion suddenly appeared in someone’s mind. He felt his eyelids drooping and he could no longer clearly discern the blurred shadows.

“It’s dream energy. He comprehended dream laws and integrated it within this complex web of law attributes.” The faces of the immortal kings sank. If this continued on, Qin Wentian would truly be undefeatable.

“BOOM!” A terrifying aura suddenly erupted. One of the immortal kings rapidly retreated but Qin Wentian’s figure had already appeared before him. The violent destructive might which slammed into that immortal king caused his entire body to shake. His face was filled with terror, but Qin Wentian didn’t launch a second strike. He merely stood there, smiling at everyone.

Everyone glanced at each other with unsightly expressions. They had so many immortal kings but they were defeated even without the need to battle.

“We are all inferior to you.” A person sighed.

The law domains dissipated. The words of these immortal kings startled many juniors of the Battle Saint Palace. This young man who came here to challenge them was actually so powerful.

“Let me give it a try.” At this moment, a young immortal king walked over. After that, the people here all revealed sharpness in their gazes. The other immortal kings all took a step back and retreated, as they stared at this newly arrived young immortal king with respect in their eyes.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with golden light. After that, a smile appeared on his face. His target has finally appeared.

“Let’s go up into the air once more.” The young man spoke and soared up. Qin Wentian nodded and followed after. The stronger the combatants are, the more fearsome the aftershocks would be.

“You can make your move first.” The young man stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, displaying an immense amount of confidence in his tone.

“Please.” Qin Wentian smiled and released his law domain. After that, the young man did so as well. With him in the center, the area around him was filled with terrifying might that gushed forth and corroded the law energy in the area around Qin Wentian.

“As expected of someone from the Battle Saint Tribe.” Qin Wentian silently mused. The law domain of his opponent flared with golden sacred light and imbued him with boundless strength. Divine apes manifested one after another, clearly, this law domain was a matured one.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out as a terrifying destructive devil saber materialized in his hand. The law energy flowing around him began to congregate on the saber and at the same time, the saber began to radiate vast amounts of calamitous might. This devil saber was akin to a saber that could destroy the entire world.

A cold smile appeared on his face as he stepped forth, slashing down with the saber, causing a brilliant light to arc through the air.

The expression of the young man turned heavy. With a loud shout, the divine apes in his law domain all roared in unison, causing golden light to fill the skies. After that, an incomparably gargantuan ape blasted out with both palms, slamming against the wave of destructive saber light as a fearsome explosive sound rang out, rumbling the area. Both the saber and palm imprints shattered at the same time, but a second destructive saber soon materialized as it continued slashing out.”

“Cut!” Qin Wentian spoke. An even stronger beam of light slashed down. The face of that young man was filled with shock as he took a step back. A brilliant light burst forth from him as energy from his law domain erupted forth, forming the shape of a palm that struck out once again towards that beam of destructive light.

Another thunderous clash happened as both were destroyed. However, a third devil saber soon appeared once again, with even stronger might. It was as though the power of the two earlier sabers were integrated within this. As it slashed down, the saber intent hummed violently, as though wanting to tear the world asunder. The attribute energies of Qin Wentian’s law domain also fused together with the saber.

As the saber descended, a gigantic phantom of a true divine ape appeared behind that young man. His body unleashed a supremely strong battle might as he launched out a storm of attacks, aiming

not only for the saber, but also towards Qin Wentian. Clearly, he knew it wasn't enough to destroy the saber alone.

Qin Wentian pressed his palm forward, and in an instant, currents of destructive lightning formed within his domain, and like the light of judgement, they cleaved outwards, cleanly shattering the fists of the ape. As the third devil saber slashed down, the divine ape was torn into two, causing fear to appear in the heart of the young immortal king.

Despair appeared on the young man's face. Although he had the will to continue and fight, he could already sense that he won't be able to defeat this opponent before him.

"Retreat," Another voice rang out and a figure appeared in the distance, speeding over from afar. The young man nodded his head, retracting his law domain as he stepped back. Clearly, he has admitted his defeat.

"Within initial-stage immortal kings, there are none here who can defeat you." The voice rang out again. This time, the hearts of everyone shuddered when they heard that as they stared in shock at Qin Wentian.

"In that case, let me try sparring against some middle-stage immortal kings then." Qin Wentian spoke, causing a huge commotion in the Battle Saint Palace. Who was this man exactly? He came to challenge the true hegemon of this world and could actually display such overwhelmingly shocking might!

Chapter 1368: Conversation

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

In addition, this young man was extremely brazen, saying that he just broke through to the immortal king realm. In the Battle Saint Palace, there actually was no one who could stand equally against him and now, he wanted to challenge their middle-stage immortal kings.

Below on the ground, the expressions of the young man and young woman were extremely unsightly to behold. This fellow was too arrogant, but his strength was truly overwhelming enough.

"Our Battle Saint Tribe will crush his dominance for sure." The young man spoke in a low voice. Right now from afar, another person came over. The aura from this man was extremely powerful,

causing an intense vibration that rumbled the surroundings. Clearly, the cultivation base of this person was deeper and higher than Qin Wentian, at the mid-stage of the immortal-king level.

His eyes glowed with spirit, shining with battle might, giving off an immeasurable feeling.

“Since you want to challenge a mid-stage immortal king, let me be your opponent then.” That person spoke. After that, the laws of heaven and earth churned as he exuded a towering battle might. Qin Wentian felt an extremely terrifying pressure boring down on him.

A mid-stage immortal king from the Battle Saint Tribe clearly wasn't weak. The combat prowess of this man was truly astounding.

The immortal king slammed out with his palm, the boundless law energy congregated together, forming a giant palm that descended from the sky, radiating a majestic might. There was simply no space for Qin Wentian to flee to, he could only face the palm head on.

Qin Wentian's body glowed with divine light as an immense strength flowed within him. Law energy in the surroundings gathered on him as he lifted his palm, similarly launching out a palm strike. The light grew even more resplendent as the pressure his palm created shook the heavens and earth. A thunderous boom then sounded out from the collision, so loud that the eardrums of the spectators below on the ground shuddered. As they stared at the battle above, all of them found their hearts shaking.

The mid-stage immortal king released his law domain which instantly enveloped Qin Wentian within. As one's cultivation level increased, their law domain and body of laws would grow to be increasingly terrifying. He wanted to use his law domain to suppress Qin Wentian.

“Kill!” Within his law domain, fearsome battle might flooded the surroundings. True experts of the Battle Saint Tribe cultivates in the Battle Saint Art and has awakened their sacred bone. Hence, the energy they were proficient in were all extremely similar. Although some of their law attributes might differ, the main core component of their strength originates from the Battle Saint Art.

Hence, the law domain of this immortal king was similar to his previous opponent, albeit being much more violent and intense. Numerous palms stacked together before they erupted forwards, wanting to annihilate him.

Qin Wentian right now, sensed an overwhelming pressure on him. He also released his law domain as devil might permeated the atmosphere. The flood of destructive energy caused mini explosions

around him as numerous runes manifested from his body. These runes were all actually in the shape of a palm, they then exploded forth with both suppressive and destructive might, against his opponent's attacks.

In an instant, thunderous booms shook the space. The area around his body of laws naturally had the strongest effect of his law domain. It directly disintegrated the energies attacking him, and after that, he purposely expanded his domain, madly colliding against his opponent's domain.

"That palm imprint..." The mid-stage immortal king was frowning. This attack used by Qin Wentian gave him a sense of familiarity.

The color of the sky changed, as law energy churned wildly, blotting out the sun. Qin Wentian's law domain gradually transformed into a black-colored gigantic palm, radiating boundless destructive and suppressive might.

This black palm shot out straight, aiming for that mid-stage immortal king. Only shock could be seen on the immortal king's face. He hesitated for a moment before letting out a roar of anger, triggering the effect of his sacred bone as battle light erupted forth from him. A divine ape appeared before him, its roar shaking the heavens as it struck out with its palm as well, deciding to fight strength against strength.

"BOOM!" Everything trembled as space itself seemed to almost collapse. The two of them were engulfed by the destructive aftershocks and when everything cleared up, both of them were standing in the air, silently regarding each other.

"Come with me." At this moment, that middle-stage immortal king suddenly spoke. After that, he turned around and walked away. Qin Wentian smiled and followed after.

This scene caused strange looks to appear on the faces of everyone. What situation was this?

Why did the fight suddenly stop?

Could it be that the upper echelons truly had plans to recruit Qin Wentian into their Battle Saint Palace?

Some of those experts who awakened their sacred bone stealthily left. They all discovered something when they saw the gigantic black palm imprint blotting out the skies. This palm imprint seemed to be produced by a certain ultimate technique which only existed in the legends.

At the peak of the Battle Saint Palace, there's a number of saint halls where even the upper echelons of the Battle Saint Palace couldn't easily enter. However right now, Qin Wentian gained entry to this place and passed by numerous checkpoints, proceeding into the depths of this place. At the very end, there was a sacred ground filled with immortal mist. Before this, Qin Wentian's immortal sense didn't discover this place. Clearly, this place had the ability to block off all immortal sense.

He knew that this place must be the location where the true controller of the second world resides.

"Now can you tell me, who are you exactly?" That middle-stage immortal king asked.

"Didn't you already guess it?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"Let me bring you to meet with the tribe leader then." That middle-stage immortal king glanced at Qin Wentian. There would be a tribe leader in each of the three worlds, in charge of governing the world. The sect leader of this Battle Saint Tribe should be just an ordinary member of the Battle Saint Tribe while the tribe leader was then the true controller of everything.

The two of them continued on. Qin Wentian came to a place where there was an old man waiting there. This old man was currently lost in thoughts as he stared at a chess board. The chess pieces were layered in a complex formation, emitting an air of the Great Dao.

"That attack you unleashed within your law domain earlier, what technique was that?" That old man asked.

"God's Hand." Qin Wentian's body began to glow with a resplendent divine light. A terrifying aura congregated in his palm, brimming with boundless might.

"God's Hand that's evolved from the Battle Saint Art." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

"Your combat strength isn't bad." That tribe leader lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian. "Also, you are very young. Did you come here from the first world?"

“Yes, before this I went over there and came right over after that.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“In that case, shouldn’t I refer to you as Saint Lord?” That old man stood up. Qin Wentian hurriedly spoke in an unpretentious voice, “Senior, there’s no need to be polite. You can just call me Qin Wentian.”

“Mhm.” The old man nodded lightly, “Actually, I’m not in favor of our ancestral teachings. Although the first generation Saint Lord did help us a lot, he is, after all, the first generation Saint Lord. Characters like him are inconceivably rare, and I myself am of the opinion for our experts to train themselves here, living in safety forever.”

“After all, for the latter generations Saint Lords, although their talent is outstanding, we have no way to ascertain which step they would reach and no way to determine their moral character. Although the people of our tribe would still follow the Saint Lord’s orders, only doing stuff that benefits him and not harms him, but as time flows on, a Saint Lord would only appear after countless generations. We are unable to pay the price if there are any variables which occurred.”

Qin Wentian nodded his head. The old man was right, who knew what would happen after countless amounts of time passed?

“I have no other meaning when I say this, I’m just feeling rueful. Since the new generation Saint Lord is here, I will naturally command people to follow after you. Despite my personal opinion, I will still follow the ancestral teachings strictly. Also, there are some treasures here in our second world too. If Saint Lord needs them, you can bring some away.”

“Senior is too polite, I’m not lacking in terms of treasures or resources. I won’t be taking anything away here and if the immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe are unwilling to leave with me, I won’t force things at all and naturally, I would never divulge the existence of the Battle Saint Tribe.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He naturally was in need of aid from the Battle Saint Tribe which was why he came here. After all, this was supposed to be a power that belonged to him.

However, from a certain perspective, he shouldn’t get a reward if it’s not well deserved. Right now, he truly had no contributions towards the Battle Saint Tribe, and could only give them an ephemeral promise. Right now at this current cultivation realm, his perspectives towards many things have changed.

He wouldn’t force people to do things against their will. If the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe weren’t willing to follow him, so be it.

However, with regards to the wish of the Battle Saint Tribe, that then would have nothing much to do with him. Qi Da and his group did aid him a lot before. In the future, he would only do his best to take care of those guys and try to help them as much as possible.

The old man stared at Qin Wentian with bewilderment, “Are you serious about this?”

Qin Wentian smiled, “Senior, I reached my current level within 200 years of cultivation. Although I dare not say that I’m outstanding, I’m sure it isn’t easy to find someone in the Battle Saint Tribe whose talent is higher than mine. Right now, although I need to borrow the aid of the Battle Saint Tribe, but if your people exit here with me, they will know that the aid immortal kings can provide me with is limited, as I have immortal emperors behind my back. Right now, immortal king-level experts might be of aid to me but once my cultivation base reaches a certain level, it would be me supporting the Battle Saint Tribe instead. For example, like the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe which I brought out with me in the first world to help me, in the future, I would be the one to take care of them instead.

“Hence, from a certain perspective, I, Qin, am not taking advantage of the Battle Saint Tribe. Whatever help I received from the tribe now, I will return the debt of gratitude with interest compounded in the future. On the other hand, if experts of the Battle Saint Tribe are not willing to follow me, I won’t bother to carry on shouldering the hope of your clan either as well. In the span of time, because of the arrangements made, there would definitely be other Saint Lords surfacing in the future. Your Battle Saint Tribe doesn’t lack of me. But at the same time, from my perspective, even without the help provided by the Battle Saint Tribe, there wouldn’t be too much difference in my life as well.”

The old man stared at Qin Wentian as his eyes gleamed. In truth, the previous generation Saint Lord did enjoy tremendous benefits from their help. The reason why he said those words to Qin Wentian was that he wanted Qin Wentian to truly treat the members who followed him well from the bottom of his heart. Qin Wentian shouldn’t be too arrogant in front of members of the Battle Saint Tribe as, after all, those who follow him out from the second world would all be immortal emperors.

Yet he didn’t imagine that Qin Wentian’s response would stun him into speechlessness.

Chapter 1369: Immortal King Army

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

The two of them spoke in a reserved manner but if we were to dissect their words, the tribe leader was saying that – look, you saint lords keep taking advantage of my tribe and we even need to take dangerous risks for you to achieve your ends. Qin Wentian’s response was that this originally was already a transaction. How much benefits I gain now will determine how much I pay back to your tribe in the future, what do you mean by me taking advantage of your tribe? If you don’t wish to follow me, it’s fine by me. I will respect your choice. However, in the future, the fate of the Battle Saint Sect would have nothing to do with me.

“How arrogant.” The old man mused. After that, numerous figures flickered as they arrived here. These were all immortal kings and had heard Qin Wentian’s words. Now, their gazes towards Qin Wentian was all different.

“Senior, you guys take two hours to consider. Let me wait outside, and if there are people willing to follow me, senior can choose the number, junior won’t interfere at all. However, there’s one point. For those who choose to follow me, I don’t hope that there would be any unhappiness. Naturally, I will also respect the experts who choose to follow me.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian directly turned and left. Just like what he has said, he took things very calmly and would respect the choice made by the Battle Saint Tribe.

After he left, the immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe glanced mutually at each other. The old man was still standing there in a somewhat dazed state.

“This fellow is truly arrogant.” An immortal king spoke in a low voice.

“Indeed, but his strength is the real deal. If what he says is true, that he broke through to the immortal king realm within 200 years of cultivation, his talent is truly extremely terrifying.” Another immortal king spoke as he continued, “For such a character, he naturally would be proud and arrogant. Earlier, the tribe leader intentionally wanted to make him feel that he owes our Battle Saint Tribe. However, he clearly felt extremely unhappy in his heart when being spoken to in this manner and felt that it doesn’t really matter to him if experts from our tribe follows after him or not.”

“What do you all think?” The tribe leader glanced around. The people here were all immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe. At this level, they naturally are extremely powerful and had lived for many years. Right now, wanting them to be like their immortal-foundation counterparts from the first world, wholeheartedly following Qin Wentian, the difficulty was naturally higher.

After all, the cultivation bases of many people here were all higher than Qin Wentian’s.

“I’m used to living freely and unrestricted, I really can’t accept such an arrangement.” An immortal king smiled. Clearly, he was unwilling to follow Qin Wentian.

“This is the order given by our ancestors, even if we want to change the ancestral teachings, it’s not so easy to do so. If we choose to reject him, it would mean that we have given up on this generation Saint Lord. But since the ancestral teachings remain, there would always be future Saint Lords and we would have to follow them eventually after all. From what I see, we shouldn’t reject this generation’s Saint Lord.”

“Indeed, since he could speak those words earlier, it means that he is a man of grand ambitions and also has immense confidence in himself.”

Everyone expressed their views. Some were unhappy with regards to Qin Wentian’s attitude while others felt that he was someone worth following.

However, among those who supported him, there were also some who didn’t want to leave their current lifestyle. After all, given their pride, although they felt what Qin Wentian said might be right, there was no question that they would have to follow his every order once they agreed to follow him. Such a sudden change was truly tough to accept.

The tribe leader listened to everyone’s opinion before he spoke, “Summon all our immortal kings back. Since all of you have different opinions, I will respect them all. For those who wish to follow after him, you all can do so. For those who don’t want to, you all can stay here. Everything will be decided by your own choices.”

Everyone nodded. At this moment, Qin Wentian had exited and stood outside the hall. Before this, he already anticipated that things wouldn’t go as smoothly as they did in the first world. Hence, he came here by breaking through the barrier and decided to display his prowess openly.

In truth, things were as he had expected. It wasn’t easy to make immortal kings follow him wholeheartedly but he wouldn’t force others against their will too. He would simply wait for the Battle Saint Tribe to decide.

Time slowly flowed by, Qin Wentian only gave the Battle Saint Tribe two hours to decide. He had no way to determine which choice they would make, but he would just stoically accept it.

During these two hours, more people came by, walking past Qin Wentian. All of them were powerful characters, at the immortal king realm.

Even before the two hours came to an end, the tribe leader had already appeared.

“Tribe leader, do you have a decision?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Saint Lord.” The tribe leader called out, causing a smile to appear in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“Saint Lord, there are still many immortal kings who are currently cultivating outside and can’t rush back in time. Right now, the main thing I want to tell Saint Lord is that there are quite a number of immortal kings willing to follow you. But as to the exact number, I can only be sure after everyone returns. Saint Lord, are you able to wait here for a few more days?”

Qin Wentian pondered a little before nodding with a smile, he knew it was impossible for all the immortal kings of the Battle Saint Palace to be gathered here.

“Since this is the case, I will roam about the second world. Tribe leader, give me a deadline, I will rush back before then.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Let’s make it seven days. Saint Lord, you can choose to stay at the Battle Saint Palace instead and I can send some people to accompany you.” The tribe leader spoke.

“Fine as well.” Qin Wentian nodded. Since the people of the Battle Saint Palace came to a compromise and was willing to follow him, he naturally didn’t want their relationship to be too strained. Since this was the case, he will stay in the palace and familiarize himself with them. In any case, seven days would pass by in the blink of an eye.

“Saint Lord, please follow me.” The mid-stage immortal king who was his opponent before walked over. He then led the way, after asking Qin Wentian to follow him.

“Saint Lord, my name is Qi Yuan. Are you angry because of what the tribe leader said to you before?” That mid-stage immortal king asked.

Qin Wentian shook his head, “Nope, because the tribe leader didn’t say anything wrong. I can also understand where he is coming from.”

Qi Yuan froze, staring with some bewilderment at Qin Wentian's calmness. Qin Wentian's calmness wasn't faked, he could tell that it was real.

"There's no need for you to care about my opinions to the Battle Saint Tribe. Like I said before, I will respect the tribe's decision. I will do what I ought to do, why would I be bothered by his words?" Qin Wentian smiled, dispersing Qi Yuan's doubts.

"Saint Lord's state of heart is truly extraordinary." Qi Yuan nodded. After that, he brought Qin Wentian to a certain residence. "Saint Lord, you can rest here temporarily. I will send out some commands and if you have any needs, you just have to say the word and it would be attended to. Saint Lord can also wander freely about in the Battle Saint Palace."

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded. After that, Qi Yuan departed and went to make the preparations. Momentarily, a commotion shook the Battle Saint Palace. The young man who came here to challenge the sect, not only did he not receive any punishments, he was treated as a valuable guest and was given extremely preferential treatment.

The young man and young woman from before felt extremely complicated in their hearts. What was going on exactly? Could it be that this young man was really joining the Battle Saint Palace?

During this week, Qin Wentian didn't head out. He quietly cultivated while waiting for news.

After seven days, the tribe leader personally brought over ten immortal kings to the residence Qin Wentian was in.

"Tribe leader." Qin Wentian glanced at the immortal kings before him. Other than the tribe leader, there were a total of thirty-six others, all of them at the immortal king realm.

"Saint Lord." The tribe leader nodded. After that, the immortal kings all nodded to Qin Wentian respectively as they greeted him as Saint Lord well.

Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian already knew their intentions. He understood that these people were the immortal kings who were willing to follow him. A smile involuntarily appeared on his face as he stared at them.

These thirty-six immortal kings were the elites of the Battle Saint Tribe, they would definitely form a terrifying force.

“Saint Lord’s combat prowess is sufficient to fight against mid-stage opponents. Hence, these thirty-six experts are handpicked personally by me and their cultivation bases are at the mid-stage or late-stage immortal king realm. Among them, there are three who’s already standing at the peak of the immortal king realm.” The tribe leader spoke. Qin Wentian nodded, silently musing that this must be the tribe leader’s way of mitigating what happened earlier. The strength of these experts he handpicked had all exceeded his expectations.

“There are also initial-stage immortal kings who wants to follow Saint Lord, but from my point of view, even if they joined forces, they wouldn’t be able to defeat you. Hence, I didn’t allow them to follow. Naturally, if Saint Lord needs them, I can also allow them to go with you.” The tribe leader continued.

“I have a suggestion.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Saint Lord, please speak your mind.” The tribe leader replied.

“There are many immortal kings here in the second world. If there are initial-stage immortal kings who wish to follow me out, they can do so but I wouldn’t need them to support me. The world outside is unimaginably vast, there are many other worlds other than the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. It’s a good idea for them to go out and gain experience and in the future, if there really is a calamity, at the very least, some roots of the Battle Saint Tribe would still be able to survive in the countless particle worlds.” Qin Wentian spoke.

The eyes of the tribe leader flashed before he nodded, “Saint Lord’s words are logical, let me seek their opinions and allow them to choose. If they really wish to go out, I will not stop them.”

“Right. Tribe leader you can go make the arrangements. The rest of us will stay here first.” Qin Wentian spoke. Everyone nodded as the tribe leader departed instantly.

“With regards to everyone, Wentian should be considered a junior. But since all of you are willing to follow me, I will do my best to help you all increase your strength and reach a brand new peak. You guys, follow me in.” After speaking, Qin Wentian walked towards the cultivation grounds in his residence. The immortal kings here all had looks of curiosity as they followed Qin Wentian in.

After that, Qin Wentian took out the supreme treasured cauldron and allowed the immortal kings to enter it. Given the potential of the Battle Saint Tribe, it shouldn't be a problem for them to endure the baptism of the Sacred Luminance.

Qin Wentian stayed here as he waited for them to finish. With a troop of immortal kings like this following after him, he hoped to form a truly elite army as all of them grew together, ascending newgrounds.

After some time, everyone walked out from the cauldron. The tribe leader had already finished selecting those who wanted to go out and Qin Wentian led all the experts away as he set off from here.

Chapter 1370: Retreating to a Single Prefecture

Translator: Lordbluefire Editor: Lordbluefire

Right now, within the Thousand Transformations Sect, in the emperor palace, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and many experts including Bai Wuya were there.

“The Thunder Prefecture and Yan Prefecture have already fallen into the control of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This time around, they directly launched an attack at the Yue Prefecture. Once the Yue Prefecture falls to them, our Cloud Prefecture would instantly be surrounded by enemies on all side. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will launch waves of attacks in a curved direction, advancing their troops from all directions. They would then start to build teleportation arrays to connect the prefectures, able to appear anywhere in the area within their control instantly.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord calmly spoke to everyone. The expressions of the experts here were all extremely heavy. Clearly, they knew how serious the current situation was.

Out of the six prefectures in control by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, only three remained.

Emperor-ranked experts couldn't act according to the silent agreement and the war was carried out by immortal kings. But on this level, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was at a clear disadvantage and was constantly forced to retreat. Right now, they were forced into this situation, to a path of no retreat.

If they continued to retreat, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would then attack their headquarters – the Cloud Prefecture.

“To think that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be so ruthless, secretly mobilizing their troops to the Yue Prefecture. Also, according to our intel, their army doesn’t simply only contain experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.” Someone spoke coldly as his expression turned grim.

“I know, we were tricked but since we are in an immortal war, we should have expected such a situation. We can only blame ourselves for not being strong enough.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sighed. “In addition, to think that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to launch the final war so soon. They want to swallow us up in a single gulp.”

As the immortal war erupted, each battle was planned cohesively in an organized manner but the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suddenly mobilized such a large amount of soldiers in the Yue Prefecture and before they could react, the Eastern Sage Army already broke past the defenses of the Yue Prefecture and slaughtered many of their immortal kings there. Even the prefecture lord, an extremely powerful peak-level immortal king, was also heavily injured. They understood the meaning behind this, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn’t intend to fight a long protracted war, they wanted to end things fast.

“Emperor Lord, what should we do now?” Someone asked. After that, the gazes of everyone turned to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Everyone was clear about the intents of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. In that case, what they had to do next, is find a way on how to deal with it.

“What ideas do you have?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at Bai Wuya beside him as he asked.

“We will give up the Yue Prefecture and mobilize the remaining troops to return to the immortal sect.” Bai Wuya spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness.

“What do you mean?” The Emperor Lord continued to ask.

Bai Wuya nodded lightly, “We should get our troops in the Supreme Yin and Western Desert Prefectures to return as well, using the entirety of our strength to guard a single place – the Cloud Prefecture. Since the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wants a decisive war, let that location be set in Cloud Prefecture then.

The Cloud Prefecture was the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. By moving all their strength back and concentrating on a single location, their might would naturally be greater and reinforcements would be much more convenient.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at Bai Wuya. He contemplated for a while before nodding and made arrangements according to the plan. Initially, they planned to sap away the strength of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect bit by bit, but Qin Wentian's fast growth speed, as well as the result of the adjudication battle, had influenced the entire situation to change. After that, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect began to ferociously advance, wanting to seize back the prefectures by force, in order to return to their former glory.

Bai Wuya wanted to withdraw all their troops and consolidate it within a single prefecture. Without a doubt, this meant that they would give up and abandon the other five prefectures, and guard only the Cloud Prefecture, hoping to rise again from the dead.

The expressions of everyone turned heavy. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at Bai Wuya and spoke, "Your words have logic to them. Since the Yue Prefecture is so unstable, if we don't withdraw the forces now, our losses would only be more tragic. Right now, we can only depend on the last decisive battle. Since that's the case, I would have to trouble you."

Bai Wuya nodded. He naturally understood what the words 'trouble you,' means.

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect started to withdraw their troops from the Yue, Supreme Yin and the Western Desert Prefectures. For a period of time, the situation was extremely chaotic. Back then the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took the control rights for six prefectures away and now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was unleashing their fury, wanting to wipe out the forces of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect completely.

The other major powers in the east were paying attention to this war too. All emperor-ranked powers understood that the implications weren't simply between the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. This war would affect the situation in the entire eastern regions.

For the observers, one would say that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect possessed an overwhelming advantage, they would be able to destroy the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect for sure.

Some of the top-tier experts silently snuck away from the Cloud Prefecture as the Eastern Sage Army closed in. The Cloud Prefecture was affected by the flames of war, but now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn't choose to directly launch an attack at the capital. They were slowly encroaching on the external areas, before advancing in steadily. The people of the Cloud Prefecture were filled with panic, everyone in the prefecture knew what sort of situation the Cloud Prefecture was facing.

This time around, Qin Wentian didn't head to the Southern Phoenix Clan on his way back. He just borrowed the teleportation array in the phoenix city and came back. On his way to the sect, he heard many rumors about the war. He didn't expect that in the short time when he was away, such a huge change actually appeared.

Upon sensing the seriousness of the situation, Qin Wentian's mood turned heavy. Many of his kin and friends were out tempering themselves in the Cloud Prefecture. If a war truly erupts here, nobody would be able to predict what might happen. Seems like, the best plan was to send them away.

After all, his foster father Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun, Medicine Sovereign and the battle Sword Sect, their cultivation bases weren't high enough to participate in a battle of this scale. Once the aftershocks of battles came in contact with them, they might all die just like that.

Qin Wentian brought the members of the Battle Saint Tribe and returned silently to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Since the experts of the tribe came here following Qin Wentian, the people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect naturally wouldn't probe too much.

After making arrangements for the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe, Qin Wentian went to the residence where Qin Chuan and Qin Yao stayed. He discovered that during this period of them when he left, Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun and the others have all returned. Evidently, they could sense the situation of the Cloud Prefecture and had all decided to rush back to the immortal sect.

"Foster fathers, sister, I just wanted to look for you all. It's good that you all are back." Qin Wentian walked over.

"Wentian, is a war breaking out soon?" Qin Yao asked. During these days, the people of the thirteen prefectures were all discussing this matter. This was the reason why they rushed back.

"I think so. I will go pay a visit to Emperor Lord later. If the situation is really bad, I will send someone to escort you all back to our particle world." Qin Wentian spoke. If a war truly erupted, he definitely has to send his kin away in case they die from the aftershocks.

“How can we hide away? Wentian, we will face it together with you.” Qin Chuan spoke.

“Foster father, you guys are different from me. The aftershocks of battles between experts can be extremely terrifying, able to kill those who are at a lower level effortlessly. I naturally hope for us to be victorious in the war but nobody can predict the ending.” Qin Wentian persuaded, his words causing Qin Chuan to furrow his brows. Indeed, he had heard all sorts of news when he was outside. Everyone felt that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was finished, and the thirteen prefectures would be unified under the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect once more.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect now was decisively mobilizing their forces, and intended to win with a single swoop. Now, countless people in the thirteen prefecture believed that the situation is already set. In fact, the majority of major powers in the Eastern Regions all felt this way too.

“Wait for me here.” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he disappeared, moving towards the emperor palace. After some time, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sensed his arrival, he stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, “You’ve broken through.”

“Emperor Lord.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Entering the immortal king realm so fast, awesome.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord praised. “Are you here because you want to know the countermeasure for dealing with this situation?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Under the onslaught of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, we are planning to withdraw our forces from the remaining prefectures to the Cloud Prefecture, concentrating our strength in a single place, forcing the decisive battle here. Right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is still continuing to send in their troops.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke.

“Understood.” Qin Wentian nodded. The two of them conversed for a little more before Qin Wentian left. After that, arrangements were made, the majority of his kin and friends who came from the particle world, were all sent back.

“Wentian, Qingcheng isn’t back yet.” The Medicine Sovereign spoke to Qin Wentian.

“I know where Qingcheng is cultivating, most likely, she wouldn’t be affected by the aftershocks of this war. I will quietly pay her a visit. Senior Medicine Sovereign, you guys should temporarily return back to our particle world for now. I will get someone to escort you all back. After the situation stabilizes, you all can come to the immortal realms again if you all want to.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” The Medicine Sovereign nodded.

“It’s too boring there. If I return, wouldn’t I proclaim myself as the king and lord over there?” Fatty Fan Le spoke in a depressed voice.

“Isn’t that what you always wanted?” Qin Wentian rolled his eyes.

“Ai, at that time, it wouldn’t be too good to have countless beauties frolicking around me.” Fatty shamelessly spoke. Xuan Xin who was by the side was glaring at him ruthlessly as she spoke, “Why don’t you just try it and see?”

“It has been so many years since I brought you guys here, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect should have stopped observing our world. Isn’t it good to go back to our hometown for a visit?” Qin Wentian smiled. The Medicine Sovereign and the others nodded. Their particle world might be weak but it was the place where they had grown up in after all.

“Qi Yuan, I would have to trouble you guys to escort them back.” Qin Wentian glanced at the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe. He planned to secretly send his kin and friends away, in case the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect started paying attention to his particle world again.

Qi Yuan and the others nodded. The group of them rode on divine weapons, and disappeared into the horizons after waving goodbye to Qin Wentian.

“Qi Yu, follow me.” Qin Wentian glanced at another expert from the Battle Saint Tribe beside him. Qi Yu was one of the three strongest immortal kings of the tribe and now, given the chaotic situation, although he has always kept a low-profile, it would still be better to get Qi Yu to escort him. In this case, even if he encountered danger, he would be able to resolve it easily. Unless of course, he encountered an enemy immortal emperor.

“Sure.” Qi Yu had the look of a middle-aged man, he was quiet and steady, as he nodded in response.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian soared through the air. The Emperor Lord told him that although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was mobilizing their troops, they were still preparing. The final decisive battle wouldn’t erupt so fast.

Hence, Qin Wentian planned to use this window of time to pay a visit to Qingcheng.