

## Ancient GM 1381

### Chapter 1381: Soul Slaying Devil Saber

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect congregated their strength in one prefecture and was preparing for the final war. During these few days, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect naturally didn't sit about idly. After the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect withdrew their forces, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly reinforced their control on the other five prefectures as they started to mobilize more troops and press towards the Cloud Prefecture.

Because they were worried that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect would suddenly go berserk, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn't rush the attack and chose to stabilize their foundations, choosing to take things slowly instead. They first decided to build teleportation arrays in the four directions first to better reinforce their strength. This made it so that it would be easier to assemble their troops in case of any unexpected situations. Naturally, they were only doing so to guard against the unexpected. In reality, their spies had already infiltrated the Cloud Prefecture. If the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect made any large-scale movements with their army, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would instantly get the news.

Right now, the situation was extremely bad. The armies of the Eastern Sage Sect have already completely surrounded the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and the situation was akin to black clouds blanketing the skies. Once the order came, they would instantly press forth with their attacks.

This time, not only do they want to obtain victory with a single battle, they also want to let everyone in the thirteen prefectures understand who the true owner of the thirteen prefectures is.

At the external common boundary of the Cloud Prefecture, one of the four great armies of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was stationed there. This army took over one of the main cities and was formed from many different units of troops of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, possessing terrifying strength. In addition, the person in command of this army was one of the four paragons under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Back then during the war in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the White Emperor went personally to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and killed a paragon with a wave of his hand. Hence, a new paragon has joined the ranks, and as for the other three paragons, they were all extremely ancient existences which had fought for the thirteen prefectures together with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor back in the past.

Each of the four paragons under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were in command of the four great armies. One could say that for this immortal war, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was going all out, planning to destroy the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in one fell swoop. Naturally, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could also choose to flee and not fight to the death. But if this was so, in the future, the experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect or the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord himself, would no longer have face to appear in the thirteen prefectures ever again.

Back then, because the Emperor Lord fought to a draw with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he managed to acquire control of six out of the thirteen prefectures. If he abandoned the sect and fled or dispersed the sect without even fighting, that would truly be a humiliation.

At this moment, at the common boundary outside the Cloud Prefecture, over ten figures suddenly appeared in the air. This place was being controlled by the Eastern Sage Army. When the guards saw these figures, one among them shouted out, "This place is under the control of our Eastern Sage Army. Those who are not authorized cannot proceed further."

Those figures acted as though they heard nothing and continued advancing forward. Their speed was so inconceivably fast that they seemed like phantoms, shooting across the sky.

"BANG!" Abruptly, the banging of drums rang out. The immortal senses within the great city swept out and very soon after, numerous immortal kings soared up into the air, coming face to face with the over ten figures. One of the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Army coldly asked, "Who are you guys?"

"We are people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. We are here to issue a challenge, fighting based on immortal kings on the same cultivation level. Do you all accept?"

The army stirred, and more and more experts arrived below. Based on the numbers they have, they could instantly swallow up these over ten figures who just arrived here.

Merely over ten immortal kings and they actually dared to come here? Are they not courting death?

Naturally, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect could choose not to fight in this challenge and directly overwhelm these ten plus figures with their superiority in terms of numbers.

However, immortal kings were all proud individuals. Since their opponents issued a challenge, how could they not accept it?

Only to see right now, an expert exuding an extremely powerful aura approaching the area. This man was none other than one of the four paragons, Paragon Golden Cauldron. This Paragon Golden Cauldron was the latest to join the ranks of the four paragons. His strength was incredible and his cultivation base was very near the immortal emperor realm. He's most definitely one of the more terrifying existences in this war.

“People of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, don't you all dare to show your identities? Why are you all masking your faces.” The voice of the Paragon Golden Cauldron was a booming bell, ringing out with the force of thunder.

“There's no need to waste time talking nonsense. We are here today to issue an immortal-king level battle challenge. Do you all dare to accept it or not?” A masked figure spoke.

“How to battle?” The Paragon Golden Cauldron asked.

“We will set the battles for immortal kings of the same level.” As the sound of this voice faded, a masked figure stepped out, releasing his aura. A devilish might radiated forth, as well as the sharp intent of sword qi. This man was none other than Qin Wentian. Right now, he had his features obscured by a devil mask and seemed akin to a devil cultivator.

“A devil cultivator?” Paragon Golden Cauldron frowned. Devil cultivators usually congregate in the Myriad Devil Islands. Although there are still devil cultivators in the immortal realms, they are considered quite rare.

“Paragon Golden Cauldron, why are you so curious. You should have already sensed his cultivation base being at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm. If you accept the battle challenge, you can select someone at the same level.” The figure with the kirin mask who spoke earlier, continued speaking.

The Paragon turned silent. After that, he turned and glanced at his subordinates. The people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect are actually so audacious, daring to come here to challenge them for a battle. Most probably, these masked figures were fully prepared. In that case, the combat prowess of them all should be extremely strong.

For the war, immortal kings on both sides were most definitely the cornerstones. Unless the immortal emperors directly fought each other, immortal kings would be the deciding factor of who the victor was.

“Guyu, are you willing to accept this battle?” Paragon Golden Cauldron asked.

“Disciple is willing to.” Within the Eastern Sage Immortal Army, a young immortal king stepped out. This young man was the beloved disciple of Paragon Golden Cauldron and was someone with extremely high combat prowess. Paragon Golden Cauldron was filled with confidence towards him. Hence, he decided to let his disciple partake in the challenge.

“Since this is the case, both our sides will retreat, allowing them to have a space to battle.” The kirin-masked figure spoke. Paragon Golden Cauldron nodded as immortal kings of both sides stepped back.

At this space, only Qin Wentian and Guyu remained.

Qin Wentian’s eyes, which could be seen from the slits in the mask, were gleaming with a cold killing intent. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had always been a power he wanted to destroy. His grudge with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had festered for a very long time.

Now that there was a chance for him to kill immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he naturally wouldn’t miss this and wouldn’t show any mercy.

“Guyu is the beloved disciple of Paragon Golden Cauldron, he is proficient in the same kind of attributes as Paragon Golden Cauldron and has a tyrannical attack and an extreme defense.” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. Qin Wentian nodded in response, after that, terrifying amounts of destructive devil might swirled around him as a fearsome and extremely sharp all-annihilative devil saber materialized in his hand.

The saber art given to him by that undying old freak could be used to mask his other techniques. In addition, he could incorporate God’s Hand within his saber attacks, further augmenting the attack power to an extreme state.

A gigantic cauldron floated around Guyu. Its golden light surrounded this space, enveloping Qin Wentian within. Guyu’s law domain was precisely the law domain of the golden cauldron.

The disciples of Paragon Golden Cauldron all cultivate the same kind of attribute energy as him and had inherited his techniques and arts.

“BOOM!” An incomparably heavy suppression might gushed out, wanting to forcefully crush Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s devil might erupted forth with overwhelming might, each of his saber intents were infused with the power of his sword-attribute energy. Shadows of devil sabers filled the air as they sliced apart the waves of suppression might.

Guyu stabbed out with his finger, causing a golden cauldron to appear in the air, blotting out the sun. It spun about wildly before slamming towards Qin Wentian, while radiating a boundlessly vast aura.

“Attacks from law domains?” The resplendent light from Qin Wentian infused the saber in his hands. After that, he cleaved outwards, unleashing the first stance, cleanly slicing the gigantic cauldron into two. The law energy in his body madly surged forwards, further powering the saber strike.

“Mhm?” Guyu frowned. The might within the devil saber seemed to be growing stronger unceasingly.

“Slash!” Qin Wentian yelled, as he slashed out the second stance. This second saber directly tore apart the bindings of space, leaving lines of destruction everywhere. Guyu’s surroundings erupted with a golden light as numerous cauldrons surrounded him protectively, exuding a sense of indestructibility.

“Bang!” A thunderous boom rang out as Guyu’s surrounding defenses were shattered. A coldness flashed past his eyes. Although this saber technique was powerful, it only managed to shatter his external defenses.

But right at this moment, Qin Wentian pointed into the air, causing a third saber to form from the void as his terrifying law energy surged into it.

“Careful!” The Paragon Golden Cauldron reminded. Guyu’s expression stiffened, boundless laws concentrated around him, causing his body to gleam with golden light. After that, thousands of cauldrons shot out, wanting to shatter that devil saber.

The saber shadows multiplied and slashed down at the same instant, causing the sky to change color. Devil might churned wildly, slamming against the waves of golden light. A deafening explosion rang out as the thousands of cauldrons were all slashed apart. The billowing devil might continued gushing forth towards Guyu, but Guyu was already prepared. He punched out, manifesting golden divine dragons that shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was as calm as ever. He stabbed out with his finger once more, and under the thunderous devil might, another saber appeared. This was the fourth devil saber manifested, and although it wasn't as gigantic as the earlier ones, the amount of devilish might within was far more powerful.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian waved his hand, the saber then transformed into a black flowing light that slashed out once again towards the golden dragons.

Guyu's expression turned heavy. Staring at the saber slashing down, he could tell that although the size now was smaller, the force of the saber was greater.

“RUMBLE!” A black-colored lightning struck down mercilessly. At this instant, Guyu only felt his soul shuddering. His body trembled violently, and in his vision, the saber suddenly disintegrated into numerous beams of saber light, the attack direction unknown.

“Guyu!” Paragon Golden Cauldron roared, his voice like thunder from the sky, jolting Guyu awake. However, it was already too late, the saber was now right before his eyes.

“Puchi!” The saber strike landed as a black line appeared in the center of Guyu's forehead, slashing downwards. In the next moment, an explosive sound rang out as Guyu's body was sliced in twain, destroyed by the tyrannical burst of devil might.

Paragon Golden Cauldron wanted to act but he was too late by a step. His movements froze there as his expression turned ashen.

What a bizarre saber technique. The true killing stance of the saber, was the fourth attack!

This saber art was none other than the saber technique the undying old freak specially prepared for Qin Wentian – the name of the technique was Soul Slaying Devil Saber!

## Chapter 1382 Paragon Sky Roc

The Immortal King Guyu of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, was defeated and killed in the challenge battle.

The countenance of Paragon Golden Cauldron was extremely ugly to behold. A terrifyingly sharp aura gushed forth from him, permeating the atmosphere. Guyu was a disciple he heavily favored, and had received a true inheritance from him. His talent was high and his strength wasn't bad, Guyu was someone with enough potential to reach his master's level. However, Guyu had died in a challenge battle like this today.

As the fourth saber slashed down, Guyu didn't even have a chance to flee. From this, one could see that the power of that saber wasn't something Guyu was able to withstand.

"Do you still want to continue? The devil cultivator will still be here, you all can send any initial-stage immortal kings to fight him if you want to." Even before the Paragon Golden Cauldron could erupt with anger, the kirin-masked figure directly spoke out. The face of Paragon Golden Cauldron sank, but he couldn't say anything to refute what just happened.

Guyu didn't even have an opportunity to flee for his life in front of his devil-masked opponent. From this, one could see how overwhelming the combat prowess of his opponent was. Even if their side sent another initial-stage immortal king up, there was no way they would be able to defeat this devil-masked expert.

Since they couldn't win, the Paragon Golden Cauldron naturally wouldn't be silly enough to send people to their deaths just like that.

"BOOM!" Paragon Golden Cauldron suddenly acted. In an instant, at the location Qin Wentian was in, a gigantic golden palm appeared, grabbing outwards with extreme speed, wanting to crush Qin Wentian.

Simultaneously at the same instant, a punch from behind Qin Wentian shattered the void. This punch directly slammed into Paragon Golden Cauldron's palm, the impact causing both the attacks to shatter.

“A paragon character from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect acts this way?” A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face as he retreated to safety, exuding a carefree charm. Even the people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were surprised. The expert among them wearing an ape mask actually could shatter the attack of Paragon Golden Cauldron with a single strike. Although that was merely a casual attack by Paragon Golden Cauldron, one could still see how strong the expert in the ape mask was.

“The army of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is stationed here but despite having so many immortal kings, none dare to accept the challenge? How disappointing. Since this is the case, we will bid our farewell then.” The kirin-masked expert spoke. Their group then turned and prepared to leave.

“Wanting to leave just like that?” Paragon Golden Cauldron laughed. This was a war and not one-on-one combat. As long immortal emperors couldn’t act against immortal kings and immortal kings couldn’t act against immortal-foundation characters, they wouldn’t be considered to have broken the silent rule.

The masked figures didn’t bother and continued on their way, treating this common boundary as empty of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s forces.

“Kill them!” The Paragon Golden Cauldron coldly shouted. At this moment, numerous auras erupted forth as the peak-stage immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all turned gigantic in form.

When so many peak-stage immortal kings attacked together, the entire sky seemed about to collapse. Destructive might rained down from their powerful techniques but at this moment, many of the masked immortal kings turned about and counter-attacked, causing the space to be filled with countless shadows of palm strikes, numerous beams of sword light and even many summoned gigantic beasts rampaging through the sky.

“RUMBLE!” The thunderous echoes caused the immortal-foundation army to directly lie on the ground. They only felt their eardrums on the verge of exploding. For those weaker ones, they directly bled from all seven apertures and died just like that.

Paragon Golden Cauldron frowned. When he stared at the chaotic immortal-foundation army, his expression was extremely unsightly. They were the ones who initiated an attack and the immortal kings of the other party didn’t take the initiative to kill immortal-foundation characters and hence, couldn’t be considered to have broken the rule.

In addition, among those masked figures, there were many peak-tier immortal kings.



The masked figures all coldly laughed as they flew away. There were immortal kings who wanted to pursue but Paragon Golden Cauldron stated coldly, "There's no need to chase them."

At the sound of his voice faded, many immortal kings halted. They all had unsightly expressions, were they supposed to let these people go free just like that?

After they killed a disciple of the paragon and the aftershocks of the battle even killed some immortal-foundation characters, were they to simply watch as the culprits got away scot-free?

"Paragon!" There were people turning to Paragon Golden Cauldron and reluctance was plain in their eyes.

"They have so many peak-level immortal kings, it's useless even if we chased them." Paragon Golden Cauldron coldly spoke. Did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect purposely organize this to cause a disturbance?

The faces of everyone sank, the masked group had several peak-tier immortal kings? If that's the case, it was truly impossible to chase after and hunt them down.

Their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had a total of four armies and the strength of each army was roughly equal. After many years of governing the thirteen prefectures, although the immortal sect had produced many immortal kings, peak-tier immortal kings were still rare in number. Peak-tier immortal kings are characters that are already near the immortal emperor realm.

"What a pity. Paragon, when would we advance in the war and lay siege to the Cloud Prefecture?" An immortal king asked.

"About time. Most of our strength is being mobilized here and we can soon attack after waiting for a few more people. As long as we completely surround the Cloud Prefecture, it won't be so easy for those experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to flee even if they want to." Paragon Golden Cauldron's countenance was cold as a powerful killing intent radiated from him.

Doomsday is coming soon for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Very swiftly, this thief that seized the prefectures from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would soon meet with a calamity.

“Let’s wait then. We can only hope for the day to come faster.” All the immortal kings had cold looks in their eyes. This time around, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect directly came over to issue a challenge and held nothing back, slaughtering one of their immortal kings and even managing to leave safely. This was simply looking down on them. This was a humiliation.

“We shall see.” Paragon Golden Cauldron nodded, his thoughts mirroring that of his subordinates.

After Qin Wentian and his group left, they didn’t directly return to the Cloud Prefecture but chose to head to another location occupied by one of the four Eastern Sage Armies. This army was commanded by an immortal emperor, one of the four paragons under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Paragon Sky Roc.

Now, the Paragon Sky Roc is already an immortal emperor.

For the four great paragons under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, three among them were characters who fought for the empire together with him, they were all as close as brothers and would often temper themselves outside, rarely interfering in matters of the sect. Right now, two immortal emperors were already born. Other than Paragon Sky Roc, there was another one. It was the same immortal emperor whom the White Emperor met when he went to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back then.

When Qin Wentian went out together with the other seniors, everyone introduced the rough situation of the four paragons to him. Speaking of which, he could be considered fated with Paragon Sky Roc. During the once a hundred-year recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back then, he obtained a rune bone of the sky roc. This was a treasure from Paragon Sky Roc himself. To think that now, Paragon Sky Roc has already become an emperor.

This time, despite the fact that they were coming into an area controlled by an immortal emperor, Qin Wentian’s group acted even more high-profile when compared to earlier. They descended from the air and directly shattered the city gate, walking into the city with an imposing attitude.

Very quickly, the army assembled. Paragon Sky Roc was among them and these people naturally had already sensed their arrival.

“The disciples of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect pays our respects to senior Paragon Sky Roc.” Everyone spoke straightforwardly, not planning to avoid this immortal emperor.

Although this army was led by an immortal emperor, there was no way the immortal emperor would personally act against them. If not, they would all die together. If an immortal emperor from the Eastern Sage Sect decided to break the rules and kill their people here, Bai Wuya and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could similarly annihilate the immortal kings and immortal-foundation characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“Swish~” A raging wind gusted as a sky roc soared into the air. A moment later, the sky roc transformed into a black-robed human, standing there arrogantly with a bone-chilling loftiness in his eyes.

“We greet senior.” Although the people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect came here in such a high-profile manner, they didn’t forget to be courteous.

Paragon Sky Roc didn’t say anything, merely looking coldly at them.

“Today we came here because we wish to challenge the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in one-on-one combat. I wonder if senior is willing to accept the challenge?” The kirin-masked figure smiled, this situation was similar to back when they were at the area controlled by Paragon Golden Cauldron.

“Since you all want a challenge, I will naturally accompany you guys to the end.” Paragon Sky Roc’s voice was tinged with arrogance. He was a true ancient paragon and was an immortal emperor expert. He naturally had to protect the pride of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Since the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect sent forces to challenge the army under his control, how could he not accept this challenge?

Qin Wentian walked out again while releasing his aura. “Junior is an initial-stage immortal king. Please guide me.”

“Who is willing to accept this challenge battle?” Paragon Sky Roc spoke. After that, a junior immortal king at the initial-stage walked out. This person radiated coldness, and the temperature around him plunged. When he stared at Qin Wentian, it was like he wanted to freeze Qin Wentian with a single look.

“I’m willing to.” That person spoke.

“Please.” Qin Wentian smiled. Vast amounts of devil might gushed forth as a devil saber once again appeared in his hands. Boundless destructive energy congregated around him.

“Ice seal!” At this moment, the other party spoke. The space around them was instantly frozen solid, including Qin Wentian within. The power of frost threatened to turn him into an ice statue.

“BOOM!” The destructive energy around Qin Wentian erupted forth, shattering the ice around him. After that, the frost and ice actually churned wildly within a tornado and transformed into numerous ice spears that shot out like white lightning, aiming for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian transformed into a shadow, his movements inconceivably quick as his saber slashed out many attacks, breaking apart the ice spears. In the direction his saber was swung, countless ice statues were shattered as he rushed out of the area the ice domain.

Just as he was about to rush out, his opponent flicked a finger strike over, causing ripples to appear in the ice domain. These ripples expanded in size and actually corroded the devil saber that materialized in Qin Wentian’s hand. After that, an ice statue melted down to water vapor and swept over towards Qin Wentian.

In this ice domain, there was actually also the law-attribute of corrosion.

“BOOM!” A terrifying divine glow shimmered around Qin Wentian, formed from his multiple law-attribute energies. With a lift of his hand, he blasted out a palm strike, the tyrannical destructive might gushing forth easily evaporated the water vapor. He then continued forward, ignoring the corrosion energy, choosing to strike head-on with his opponent, as he radiated an intense killing intent. He didn’t mind achieving his objective even if he was injured.

The other immortal king furrowed his brows, clearly he wasn’t willing to risk his life. He chose to retreat but given such a close distance as well as the speed of Qin Wentian’s attack, there was no way for him to evade at all. The palm strike of Qin Wentian slammed right into him, causing him to scream in misery as Qin Wentian channelled destructive might into his opponent’s body, ravaging the interior of it.

Qin Wentian was also forced back a few steps from the impact, his body similarly suffering the effects of corrosion while a look of panic appeared on his face.

“This crafty little fellow.” Upon seeing this, the masked experts all laughed silently. Qin Wentian was pretending to be weak!

## Chapter 1383

They could still be considered to know roughly the level of Qin Wentian's combat prowess. There was no way an attack of this level would be able to hurt him. In addition, he completely could destroy his opponent with a single strike but he chose not to do so, intentionally acting weak instead to cripple his opponent while pretending to almost suffer a grievous injury. This was simply extremely crafty.

Although Paragon Sky Roc was an immortal emperor, but if Qin Wentian intentionally wanted to hide his strength, it was impossible for Paragon Sky Roc to tell how strong he truly was. Right now, Paragon Sky Roc's expression was somewhat unsightly.

"Can you still continue?" An immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect intentionally asked.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded in response. He then took another step forward and spoke. "I will continue to seek guidance."

"Who else is willing to accept the challenge battle?" Paragon Sky Roc coldly spoke. After that, another immortal king walked out.

"BOOM!" This immortal king released his law domain, causing his attribute energy to engulf the surrounding space. A boundless killing intent infused into waves of sword qi that shot towards Qin Wentian. This immortal king was proficient in sword arts and could fight either in close-combat or at range. His level of threat was exceedingly high in close combat, able to take an opponent's life with a single strike.

Qin Wentian stepped out, using the devil saber techniques to counter his opponent's sword art. The two of them fought wildly, causing the heavens and earth to rumble, each unleashing extremely dangerous attacks while contracting their immortal king might to only affect a small area. One could very well imagine how fierce they both were.

The two of them fought more and more violently, causing chaotic qi flows to fill the area. Qin Wentian was faintly being suppressed, the tyranny of his saber art seemed to have no way to be completely unleashed.

"This time around, Flowing Cloud should be able to kill this masked man." Someone spoke.

“Flowing Cloud Immortal King’s sword techniques are as flexible as flowing water, impenetrable by wind and rain. By concentrating and contracting the area his immortal king might affects, he is able to intensify his attacks.” Many immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect watched as their eyes gleamed sharply. They hoped that the Flowing Cloud Immortal King was able to slaughter Qin Wentian and uphold the pride of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

“BANG!” Another explosion rang out as sword and saber collided, causing both weapons to shatter. The Flowing Cloud Immortal King once again congregated boundless sword might around him while the devil might radiating from Qin Wentian surged forth wildly with no restraint.

“KILL, KILL, KILL!” The Flowing Cloud Immortal King roared three times as his killing intent towered up into the sky. Three waves of sword might slashed out with impunity. Yet Qin Wentian only stabbed his finger forth rapidly, shooting out arcs of blood-colored light and slashing apart the three waves of sword might. At the same time, a devil saber materialized. It resembled a bolt of black lightning and at this moment, Flowing Cloud actually felt his soul shuddering as the bolt of black lightning thundered down on him. Time seemed to stop for him and when all the dust finally settled, not a sound could be heard.

“This...” The immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all froze. How could this be? Flowing Cloud had the clear advantage but why did the situation suddenly turn about? The two attacks launched by the masked expert at the end were extremely strong, and the last saber attack clearly had some strangeness to it. However, why did Flowing Cloud not choose to dodge?

Paragon Sky Roc frowned, he seemed to have seen through something. At this moment, Qin Wentian continued, “Does the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect only have this level of strength? Unable to withstand a single strike, simply too weak. Are there some more powerful immortal kings who I can kill?”

Qin Wentian who suddenly turned arrogant, had completely infuriated the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This masked expert merely was lucky and managed to reverse the situation, yet he was now acting so arrogant? What did he mean by too weak and unable to withstand a single strike? He was the one losing all the way at the start. How truly impudent!

The masked immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had to hold in their laughter. Too sinister and crafty. This fellow suddenly became so high-profile, he was clearly trying to incite the rage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and make more of them step out and accept the challenge.

However, although the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were angered, they were still rational. The Flowing Cloud Immortal King was already considered an extremely powerful individual at the initial-stage but he still died in the challenge. Those who are weaker than Flowing Cloud naturally wouldn't rush out to accept just from a moment of impulse.

The attack methods of the masked devil cultivator were extremely bizarre, he wasn't so easily handled.

"Let me do it." A cold voice rang out. As the eyes of the crowd turned over, they saw a young immortal king walking out. This immortal king was clad in white and had an extraordinary aura.

"Wang Yu is personally acting?" The hearts of the immortal kings trembled. Since this was the case, there definitely wouldn't be any problems.

"We will win this for sure." Many of the immortal kings had cold gleams in their eyes as they glanced at Qin Wentian. This masked fellow crippled one of them and kill another. There was no way they would let him leave here alive.

Paragon Sky Roc initially wanted to end the challenge battle but since Wang Yu stepped out, he didn't say anything.

With regards to Wang Yu's strength, Paragon Sky Roc was still very confidence. Wang Yu is a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Flowing Cloud Immortal King couldn't compare to him.

Upon seeing the gazes of the immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian could tell that they were all very confident about this person named Wang Yu. Most probably, Wang Yu's combat prowess was extremely terrifying.

"Since you wish to court death, I will grant it to you." Wang Yu stared at Qin Wentian.

"Who the hell do you think you are? Grant death to me?" Qin Wentian didn't change his arrogant attitude. He coldly spoke, "If you dare to, let's fight a death battle. The fight will only end if one of us dies, no one is allowed to flee."

Wang Yu's gaze stiffened. This fellow truly is...

The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were stunned as well. Many of them laughed coldly, they didn't say anything, yet this masked fellow wanted a death battle? Since he wants to die so badly, they naturally wouldn't stop him.

"Sure." Wang Yu naturally agreed. He didn't expect that this fellow would have such a request.

"Since you agree to, let's start then." Qin Wentian soared up into the air. He could tell that this man should be a very important character. When he walked out, the faces of the immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all changed, it was like this man could kill him for sure. Also, the arrogance in his eyes was on another level, and there were hints of respect in the gazes of the other immortal kings when they glanced at this person. Clearly, the status of this man was extremely high.

For characters with a high status in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and given that this man wasn't the disciple of Paragon Sky Roc, it's natural that he had a connection with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor then. Since this is the case, how could Qin Wentian allow his opponent to live? This was why he made such a request, he wanted to kill this man.

Qin Wentian continued flying upwards and Wang Yu followed behind. Paragon Sky Roc coldly spoke, "Since both sides agreed to a death battle, why are you all flying so far up? Just remain here. None shall interfere."

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's experts were all startled. Paragon Sky Roc seemed to be filled with extreme confidence.

"Senior is right." The people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect nodded. They didn't move and just stared up at the air.

Both Wang Yu and Qin Wentian halted. Wang Yu coldly stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Back then, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord used dishonorable methods to seize control of the six prefectures. He would eventually have to pay a price for this. I followed my master and had cultivated for many years, but despite so, I made no real contributions. Today, I will take your life first to repay my master for his kindness."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. Master?

"A disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?" Qin Wentian asked.



“My name is Wang Yu, I’m a personal disciple of his Majesty, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor indeed.” Wang Yu coldly spoke, his voice filled with pride. Qin Wentian’s body trembled slightly, causing Wang Yu to coldly laughed. Was this masked expert finally afraid now? But what use was there?

Qin Wentian naturally wasn’t afraid. On the contrary, he was extremely excited. To think that he would encounter a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor here. Wasn’t his luck a little too good? Since this was the case, there’s no need for him to be polite any longer.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying aura gushed forth. Astral light flashed as the sky changed color. Because the battle this time was high up in the air, Wang Yu had no reservations and unleashed his might completely. In an instant, for a radius of hundreds of miles, terrifying might crackled. This entire area had turned into his law domain, and burning meteors could be seen being formed by astral light.

Also, the gravity here was extremely heavy, suppressing everything within this domain.

When he felt the pressure, Qin Wentian actually smiled in admiration. As expected of a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This man was much stronger compared to the other immortal kings he faced earlier. Wang Yu, was truly strong.

“RUMBLE!” Numerous gigantic meteors directly fell from the sky, smashing towards Qin Wentian with the speed of shooting stars. They burned brilliantly and had the heavy effect of intense gravity added to their force. Those who were in this law domain basically had no way to evade. They could only face the meteor attacks directly.

Towering amounts of devil might gush forth from Qin Wentian, merging together with his demon-attribute law domain. He lifted his palm and pushed forward as a thunderous roaring filled the skies. After that, a gigantic dragon of darkness flew towards the falling meteors, slamming into them.

“Bang, bang, bang...” A deafening sound rang out as shattered rock fragments flew everywhere. Wang Yu roared in rage as his form expanded. The surroundings crackled with hellfire, and swirls of gravity energy congregated around his fist as he punched out towards Qin Wentian, wanting to destroy him.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s body also expanded in form. His body glowed with resplendent light and his terrifying destructive devil law domain appeared. Numerous palm imprints superimposed as they blasted outwards, defending against the punch.

What was even more terrifying is that these devil palm imprints were actually joining together with such speed that they formed a boundlessly vast palm of darkness which blotted out the heaven and earth.

“Mhm?” Wang Yu inclined his head as his countenance changed.

Below, the eyes of many immortal kings turned heavy. Even Paragon Sky Roc was frowning.

“DIE!” At this moment, Qin Wentian coldly roared. The palm of darkness shimmered with countless runes as it unleashed a wave of absolute destruction.

“ARGH!” Wang Yu howled, the meteors around him all flew towards the palm, wanting to shatter it. However, they did nothing to slow the palm of darkness, the palm continued on its way towards him, exuding a supreme might.

“Wang Yu!” Paragon Sky Roc stepped out, wanting to save him. However, at this moment, a man with a kirin-mask who was radiating with a dangerous aura, appeared before him and blocked his way.

## Chapter 1384

The Paragon Sky Roc stared coldly at the kirin-masked figure as he stiffened. “Bai Wuya.”

The aura of the man blocking him was at the emperor level. There were only two immortal emperors in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. One was the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and the other, was none other than the White-Robe Immortal King of the past, Bai Wuya! Now, his title was the White-Robe Immortal Emperor. Upon sensing emperor might, he instantly guessed who the man in the kirin mask was. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord’s opponent was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wouldn’t be so bored and bring a bunch of immortal kings here.

“Paragon Sky Roc, don’t forget the rules.” The kirin mask shattered, revealing Bai Wuya’s face. His appearance was as young as ever, and seemed extremely like a gentleman clad in white.

“You actually hid among immortal kings and came all the way here to challenge me?” Paragon Sky Roc coldly spoke.

“I didn’t personally act, and it can’t be considered as I broke the rule. You, as an immortal emperor are in command of this army, aren’t you the same as me?” Bai Wuya calmly replied. The immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all had ugly expressions on their faces. They didn’t expect Bai Wuya to come here personally. No wonder these people are all so audacious, daring to come here and challenge them.

The other immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect initially wanted to help out but Bai Wuya merely spoke in a cold manner, “The agreement for the death battle was witnessed by all. Whoever dares to break the rules, they shall be slaughtered.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, all the immortal kings halted and had ashen expressions. Bai Wuya’s words weren’t wrong.

Before this, everyone thought Wang Yu would be able to easily kill his opponent. Who would have thought that the devil mask cultivator would be so powerful.

Lifting their heads in the air, they only heard thunderous sounds reverberating throughout. At this moment, the immortal sense of an immortal emperor swept out. It was actually the immortal sense of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Your Majesty.” Everyone turned to the projection formed from the immortal sense, only to see the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly staring at the masked Qin Wentian. “Release him.”

“Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, you cannot interfere in battles of immortal kings.” Bai Wuya glanced at the projection as he spoke.

“Bai Wuya, Wang Yu is my personal disciple.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor icily replied.

“Both sides are now in a war, since they are both willing to battle, who would give a damn about things like statuses? In addition, both of them agreed to a death battle and Paragon Sky Roc has also agreed to it. All the immortal kings here bore witness earlier too. If now, senior Eastern Sage wants to break the rules and interfere, don’t blame junior for offending you.” Bai Wuya calmly replied.

“Spare Wang Yu this time. In the future, I will spare the life of an immortal king from your side.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke.

“I would have to offend you then.” Bai Wuya calmly spoke. His eyes gleamed with astral light. At the instant when he blinked, a killing energy surged forth, burrowing into the immortal sense projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Bai Wuya, how dare you!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor roared!

“Senior Eastern Sage, you should understand the rules of the battlefield.” Bai Wuya coldly replied, his voice extremely calm. With a disintegrating sound, the immortal sense projection faded away. The people of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect coldly stared at Bai Wuya. This fellow was too audacious, he actually wiped out the immortal sense projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor so forcefully.

“The challenge battle shall continue.” Bai Wuya calmly spoke. Although he was an initial-stage immortal emperor, he was after all, already an immortal emperor. How could he not be sufficient to deal with the immortal sense projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

Qin Wentian’s face was cold. Although Bai Wuya said to continue the battle, right now, there was no need for any combat any more. Earlier, he heavily injured Wang Yu with a single strike, it was only due to the immortal sense projection of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor negating some of the force that Wang Yu survived. If not, Wang Yu would have already died. Can this still be called a battle?

At this moment, all arrogance Wang Yu had earlier had now completely dissipated. When he saw Qin Wentian moving towards him, only despair could be seen in his eyes.

“Please spare me.” Wang Yu begged.

“Puchi...” The devil saber slashed down, directly reaping the life of Wang Yu away, showing no mercy. Qin Wentian’s expression was incomparably cold. This time, a personal disciple of Eastern Sage was killed by him. This should be sufficient to cause Eastern Sage’s heart to ache right?

It was only that right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor still had no idea that the person who killed his personal disciple, was none other than Qin Wentian.

“Kill him.” Paragon Sky Roc coldly commanded, pointing at Qin Wentian. Since the battle between Qin Wentian and Wang Yu had ended, they wouldn’t be at fault for breaking the rules now even if they decided to surround Qin Wentian.

However, the immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were already prepared. When the battle ended, they instantly appeared beside Qin Wentian. Qi Yu who was the man in the ape mask, directly slammed out with his palm, causing a gigantic divine ape to manifest. Roaring at the skies, a palm imprint blasted out. Those below the peak-tier immortal king realm had to retreat, or they would definitely die if the palm hit them.

This attack was simply too fierce, only peak-tier immortal kings had the ability to defend against it.

“Let’s leave.” Bai Wuya stated. After that, several powerful immortal kings all launched out attacks together, before soaring up and speeding away, as quick as lightning.

“Stop them!” Paragon Sky Roc howled in rage. Terrifying law domains extended outwards, there were gravity domains, corrosion domains, devouring domains... However, the law domain of an immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect quickly enveloped his allies. In an instant, all other domains were ineffective against them. At the same time, a person with a law domain boosted their speeds as they fled hurriedly.

“Law domain of negation.” Paragon Sky Roc had a very ugly look on his face. The speed of peak-stage immortal kings were extremely fast, and there were many among the masked figures who came today. Only peak-stage immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would have a chance to catch up if they chose to pursue.

Bai Wuya laughed, “Paragon Sky Roc, goodbye.”

After speaking, he soared into the air and also vanished with a flick of his sleeves.

The peak-stage immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect halted. They roared in reluctance upon seeing the masked figures vanishing from their view.

“Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect!” They clenched their fists tightly as their killing intent surged up into the sky, causing this space to tremble.

“Let’s return.” Paragon Sky Roc spoke out. “Immediately inform the other three armies about this. If someone seeks to challenge them, tell them to group up and slay all the challengers immediately lest they fall for the same trick.”

Right now, how could they still not understand? In the earlier battles, Qin Wentian clearly hid his strength. After that, he intentionally became arrogant, to force them to continue to commit to the challenge battle. For the third battle, he made it a death battle, killing Wang Yu, causing the Eastern Sage Immortal Army to suffer heavy losses and a loss of face.

For this immortal war, they were the ones with the initiation rights and possessed the advantage. The Cloud Prefecture has already been surrounded, yet they still lost so much face here? Even the personal disciple of his Majesty was killed. How could they answer to him?

The expression of Paragon Sky Roc was extremely heavy. He stared at Wang Yu’s corpse as he coldly asked, “Who knows the identity of the masked man who killed Wang Yu?”

Wang Yu was the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but he was killed publicly just like that. In the future, they definitely had to hunt down the person who did it and avenge Wang Yu, giving the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor an answer.

“Before this, I’ve never heard of someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect that’s proficient in devil energy. I know Qin Wentian and some among them had entered the Myriad Devil Islands. Could that masked expert be Qin Wentian or one of those who entered the devil islands?” An immortal king who was more knowledgeable about the adjudication battle, spoke.

“Impossible, how long has it been since that adjudication battle and how long did Qin Wentian cultivate for? Although he was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation after the adjudication battle ended, how can the immortal king realm be so easily reached? Let alone, even if he really entered the immortal king realm, it’s impossible for him to have such combat prowess and this level of cultivation base. That masked man clearly is at the peak-level of the initial-stage. It’s impossible for Qin wentian to be him.” Someone spoke in a resolute and decisive voice.

“You are right, I was just making a blind guess.” That immortal king who spoke earlier nodded. His conjecture was truly a little over-exaggerated. It was basically impossible for that masked man to be Qin Wentian.

“Does no one know who he is? The attribute energies he is proficient in are: destruction, devil saber techniques and palm strikes. Think carefully, if someone like this is from the thirteen prefectures, his identity shouldn’t be tough to guess.” Paragon Sky Roc coldly spoke.

Everyone was frowning, they truly had no idea if there was such an immortal king character in the thirteen prefectures or not.

“Paragon, unless that masked man had never appeared before. If not, he should be reinforcements from the other powers that came to aid the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. If not, it’s impossible for us not to know about him.”

“That’s right. All of them wore specially made masks to hide their identities. I feel that they must be reinforcements from elsewhere. We are very clear of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s strength. Only a few tens of years have passed, how can they have so many powerful immortal kings? Clearly, they asked for aid from the Evergreen Alliance.” Another person supported this theory.

The eyes of Paragon Sky Roc gleamed with sharpness. The possibility of this theory being true was extremely high. After all, this time around, they...

“No matter who he is, remember, if you encounter him on the battlefield, all of you must do your best to take his life for the sake of his majesty.” Paragon Sky Roc coldly spoke.

“Roger!”

“Definitely.” All the immortal kings nodded respectively.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor right now was raging in his emperor palace. Bai Wuya actually dared to destroy his immortal sense projection, wanting to kill his personal disciple. This act was simply arrogant to the extreme.

His killing intent towards Bai Wuya became increasingly intense.

After that, he gave out an order, commanding the armies to press forward, surrounding the Cloud Prefecture’s main city where the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was located.

As for the other side, Bai Wuya and the rest didn’t continue to challenge the two other Eastern Sage Armies. They already killed a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. How could their enemies not be cautious now?

The group of them directly returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, back to Bai Wuya's residence, and all of them were clearly in high spirits.

“Our harvest this time around isn't bad. Being able to kill a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this should be enough to make his heart ache with pain.” The immortal kings removed their masks. Qin Wentian had first allowed the immortal kings from the Battle Saint Tribe to leave first earlier as after all, those gathering at Bai Wuya's place were all disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The Battle Saint Tribe might be a power belonging to him, but the Heavenly Talisman Realm had its own rules. Nobody was allowed to flout them.”

“Junior brother Qin is really awesome, and is crafty enough.”

“Fellow brothers, why are you all in such a good mood. What happened exactly?” Those immortal kings who didn't go, all crowded around now. When the events of what happened earlier were summarised, everyone started laughing uproariously. Their eyes gleamed as they stared at Qin Wentian. This junior apprentice brother was truly something, able to make the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suffer like this.”

“Our battle achievements now are really not bad. Junior brother Qin alone slayed three immortal kings and crippled one. One of those he killed was even a personal disciple of Eastern Sage. Truly excellent indeed.” Bai Wuya nodded his head.

“If all of you didn't coordinate with me, how can things go so smoothly?” Qin Wentian shook his head and laughed.

“Your strength is an important factor too.” Bai Wuya spoke. “However, you have to be extremely careful from now on. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will definitely pay attention to you. You should change your mask when you head out to the battlefield in the future. Also, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect might be making their moves soon. Everyone should go prepare well.”

“Mhm.” Everyone nodded. The challenge battle this time around was just a warm-up. The war happening next is then the true challenge!



Just like what Bai Wuya had anticipated, there were soon movements in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Spies reported that the four great armies of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had started to advance, from the common boundary outside the Cloud Prefecture, towards the capital of the Cloud Prefecture.

Many people in the Cloud Prefecture all silently sighed a breath of relief. For those who had the strength to leave, they left long ago. The ones remaining were all ordinary cultivators and had no way to traverse the vast distance needed to leave the Cloud Prefecture. But since this is the case, the battle would be set in the Cloud Prefecture's capital and the aftershocks wouldn't spread to too many other places within the Cloud Prefecture.

But even so, they were still extremely worried. Who knows if those immortal kings would choose to fight in the air? Immortal king experts can unleash might strong enough to decimate a vast area around them. If both sides didn't show control, the minor battles of the war could still be fought at any location in the air above the Cloud Prefecture and the aftershocks might reach them.

During the advancement of the four Eastern Sage Armies, the other major powers of the eastern regions soon received this news. They had always been paying attention to this war. In fact, there were already many people from the other major powers who had already infiltrated into the Cloud Prefecture silently.

In fact, even for major powers outside the eastern regions, they were also paying attention to this war.

For the war between Eastern Sage and Thousand Transformations, from a certain perspective, it was merely an extension of the war that happened in the Evergreen Immortal Empire earlier. In fact, if it wasn't for that emperor-ranked battle, the war between Eastern Sage and Thousand Transformations might not have erupted so early.

As the four armies advanced, it was impossible for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to attack any other target. If they did so, the other three armies would use this chance to launch attacks at the capital where the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were at. Hence, it was impossible for the the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to stop the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. They could only allow their enemy to continue advancing through the Cloud Prefecture until they reached the outside of the capital.

The four armies advanced at the same pace, and arrived at the same time outside the Cloud Capital, surrounding it from four directions, directly sealing away this vast and majestic area.

The people of the Cloud Prefecture were all shocked. For those who had yet to leave, they were all feeling panic and unease.

The capital was surrounded. They didn't expect the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to do this. Were they planning to annihilate everything inside the capital?

The situation grew extremely tense, seemingly about to explode with a single strike. The people of the cloud capital were all trying to flee, only immortal kings dared to still remain here. There were some immortal kings who decided to stay because they wanted to spectate the war.

An immortal war was a rarely seen event, given that there was such an opportunity, some neutral immortal kings would naturally be excited to spectate.

Right now, a great enemy was on the doorstep of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. They did once summon people from the countless cities of the five other prefectures to gather here before they lost control. However, only a rare few bothered about it, the vast majority chose to flee. How would the immortal kings of other prefectures really fight for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? Although they weren't people of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, they were used to following the orders of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back in the past. Also, a war would mean countless casualties. These people naturally didn't want to participate in it.

Naturally, there were still some who were recruited by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. But sadly, because the time the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect controlled the six prefectures was simply too short, making it so that their influence wasn't that great. They would need a period of ten thousand years to make the six prefectures in their control truly their territory, wiping out all influence from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Hence, in terms of numbers of immortal kings, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect still possessed an absolute advantage, able to suppress the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

At this moment, an announcement rang out through the cloud capital. Within three days, the people inside the cloud capital had to exit it and the Eastern Sage Immortal Armies wouldn't do anything to them. Three days later, they will lock down the cloud capital.

As this news circulated out, the cloud capital was seized by a commotion. There were some immortal-foundation characters who were still hesitating but after they heard this news, they instantly started to evacuate from the capital, not daring to delay. For those who remained, they were neutral immortal kings who wanted to spectate the war and those weaker characters who had no way to leave. These were the people that were filled with uneasiness.

Within the immortal palaces of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, right now, several experts flew towards a gathering point. An immortal-foundation army was stationed outside the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect but in reality, everyone understood that there was already no suspense for the immortal-foundation level battle.

Back then, they depended on immortal-foundation characters from the six prefectures they controlled to resist the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. But now, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has already lost control of five prefectures. Their armies there were either all scattered to the winds, or already dead. It was basically impossible for a single prefecture's immortal-foundation army to withstand the onslaught of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect on the immortal-foundation level.

Hence, everyone understood that victory or defeat for this war, would still depend on the immortal-king level battles.

The immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were gathered at the huge field outside of the emperor palace. These immortal kings were the entirety of immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord walked over to the platform of the field and glanced at the gathered immortal kings.

“Everyone here, I'm very thankful and proud that you all are here, choosing to fight for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Our sect is considered to be a recently established one and I have not nurtured any immortal kings. Everyone here are those who have followed me in the past, or those who joined me after I took over the six prefectures.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. He then continued, “The danger in this war needs not be emphasized any further by me. Right now, the Eastern Sage Armies have already surrounded the capital, there will definitely be casualties among us. If we are fated to lose this war, I will give the retreat order and everyone will flee if you can still flee. But if we obtain victory, for those who died in battle, I will take care of your family members. For those who are fortunate enough to survive, the rewards will be given according to what I said earlier.”

“Even if you didn't manage to kill another immortal king of the enemy side because your combat prowess is weaker, I won't treat you unfairly too. Next, according to my promise, I will first bestow immortal weapons for all of you to choose.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hands as hundreds of immortal weapons floated in the air, so dazzling that it dazzled the eyes of everyone.

This scene caused everyone to sigh with admiration. As expected of an immortal emperor, his wealth is truly astounding. Many of these immortal weapons are extremely high-graded and powerful ones.

For this war, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took out several immortal-ranked weapons and bestowed it to them.

“Choose a weapon which you are most familiar with and refine it. We will make the preparations for war.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord continued as everyone nodded their heads. The people then chose the weapons they were familiar with and many of them were extremely excited. Because, the weapons they obtained were far stronger compared to any other items they owned. The treasures of an immortal emperor are extraordinary indeed. This was the difference between joining a sect and not.

After everyone chose their weapons, the Emperor Lord kept the remaining ones. “I believe that ultimately, victory will still belong to us. Everyone, you have leave to return to your residences and make your own preparations.”

All the immortal kings left. Very soon, only the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya remained here. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord then sighed. “This time, things are going to be tough. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s immortal kings are already superior in terms of numbers and they even have aid from the other major powers.”

“For battles at the immortal king level, the number of people makes no difference. What determines victory is still the power of those who are at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.” Bai Wuya spoke in a low voice.

“Mhm, it’s precisely because of that that I’m worried. Before this, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect kept waiting and didn’t press the attack. According to news, they should be waiting for more people from the other powers to reinforce them. That, in addition to their two paragons who are at the peak of the immortal-king realm, they should be very strong at the immortal-king level.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke.

“We don’t have to worry. The people Wentian brought with him are all very powerful. Among them, there are several who are at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. I think they should be able to handle the two paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who are at the absolute peak of immortal king.” Bai Wuya spoke. The eyes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord gleamed. He naturally knew of Qin Wentian’s followers but he didn’t probe Qin Wentian about

them. But now, since the time for life and death was coming, they were sure that Qin Wentian would allow his immortal king followers to participate in the war.

“Mhm, let’s hope the force under Wentian would be of great use to us.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded his head.

“Emperor Lord, there’s no need to worry. If we are unable to achieve victory at the immortal king level, let’s launch the emperor-ranked battle then.” Bai Wuya’s eyes gleamed sharply.

An emperor-ranked battle holds many implications. And they understood that right now, this was the sensitive period of the eastern regions. If an emperor-ranked battle occurs, it might start a chain of unexpected events. Unless they were at the critical junction of taking their last stand, usually, no one would launch an emperor-ranked battle.

“However, things might still be able to proceed according to our original plan. Don’t forget, we still have a trump card.” Bai Wuya laughed, exchanging a glance with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord as both of them nodded. They had started planning for this war a very long ago, far earlier compared to Eastern Sage. From this point, they believed that they possessed an advantage.

Bai Wuya then departed. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was staring into the horizons.

Victory or defeat would be determined on this. Would he cleanse the humiliation of being defeated by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in the past, or would he have to slink away in defeat.

He had waited too many years for this battle and he had to be victorious for sure, settling this issue in his heart and from then on, continuing to pursue an even higher cultivation realm.

After three days, it was unknown how many experts fled from the cloud capital. This place that was previously extremely lively, was now extremely quiet with no one on its street, resembling a city of the dead.

Finally, today, in the airspace above the cloud capital, swirls of violent wind gusted as the sky changed color. A supreme pressure bore down on everything. The source of that pressure was from emperor might.

A gargantuan throne appeared in the horizons and after that, a gigantic figure appeared there and sat down. The figure was so large that it was extremely imposing. His eyes alone were as big as cities and a single hand seemed capable to wipe out the stars. Sitting on that throne, the eyes of this figure peered down at the cloud capital.

“The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor has arrived.” The hearts of everyone trembled. The gigantic silhouette in the air was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. In addition, he came here personally, and not a projection formed of immortal sense.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor personally arrived to command his army in this war against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

A bright beam of light shot up into the air. Lightning crackled as another gigantic figure appeared up in the air, staring at the capital.

This man, was none other than the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord!

## Chapter 1386

“Two immortal emperors.” Countless people inclined their heads and stared at the sky. Their hearts were all trembling, these two were immortal emperors, true hegemony of the eastern regions. They were characters with enough power to turn a small particle world into dust, or destroy an immortal city easily.

They were existences at the pinnacle of the entire immortal realms.

It's said that back then in the once-per-hundred year recruitment event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord appeared and fought the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to a draw and forcibly demanded for the control of six prefectures.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had to compromise because he wasn't able to defeat his opponent. This was how the six prefectures got handed over, and how the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was established.

However, everyone understood that it was only a temporary compromise. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would definitely seek to take back his territories sooner or later and give a harsh smack to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's face.

Now, this day has finally arrived. For the first time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor came to the place where the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was located. In addition, he did so in such an imposing way, with four of his great armies in the area, preparing to destroy everything.

“RUMBLE!” The earth trembled as the four armies started to advance forward, entering the capital. Everywhere they passed by was levelled to flat ground.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to destroy the cloud capital completely. This entire place was a humiliation in the history of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. After this war, the Cloud Prefecture would no longer exist.

The Eastern Sage Armies had over tens of thousands of immortals, how tyrannical was that? As they proceeded forward, people inside the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could already sense the ground trembling even when the armies were very far away. The army of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was incomparably nervous. This war was a true battle of life and death.

“Halt.” At this moment, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke. A moment later, the four armies halted at a distance extremely far away from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and didn’t continue advancing. Their movements were all extremely uniform and neat to behold.

“A game of chess, how about it?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

“Since this is an invitation by an old friend, I will naturally comply.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. The two of them didn’t seem to be the slightest bit angry at all.

“Since you are the guest, you can go first.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord stretched his hand out in invitation.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor directly lay down a chess piece. This piece of his glimmered with light and exuded a sense of sharpness.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed and placed his piece down too. His chess piece similarly gleamed with a blinding light, and was like a bolt of thunder, wanting to tear everything asunder.

Countless people below lifted their heads, as their hearts trembled. The two immortal emperors actually still had the mood for chess? The armies below were all waiting.

The two of them played their next piece. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor moved his knight as he commanded, "Start the war."

As the sound of his voice faded, the four armies each sent out a representative. These four were powerful experts, all of them were at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm.

"Great offence, we welcome the battle." The Thousand Transformation Emperor Lord moved a chess piece in response. Below on the ground, within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Bai Wuya spoke, "The enemy sent out four initial-stage immortal kings. At the same level, who is willing to accept this battle?"

"I'm willing to battle."

"Count me in!" Another voice spoke.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed, "I want to participate as well."

This time around, Qin Wentian changed his mask. The specially made mask radiated a special aura able to block all immortal senses from prying through. No one would be able to see his true features.

Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian was one of those which the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to kill the most. Hence, it was still better for him to be cautious, in case the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gave the order for his immortal kings to gang up on him.

"The four of you, each of you will head to a direction and accept the battle." Bai Wuya waved his hand and spoke to the four who volunteered. The chosen immortal kings nodded and each walked towards their respective opponents.



Although the Eastern Sage Army has already entered the capital, they halted at a place quite far away, leaving a huge space for combat. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would personally command their sides as they played chess. The sparring of their chess pieces is also another battlefield.

Qin Wentian continued forward until he met with the immortal king sent out by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. He had no idea what the situation was like in the other three battlefields. But since the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor chose this method to announce the start of the war, the immortal kings sent out by them were naturally all extremely powerful without a doubt.

He had to win this battle for sure no matter what, killing his opponent.

The immortal king fighting against Qin Wentian was a middle-aged man with a long face. His eyes gleamed with a sinister light and a dangerous aura radiated from him.

“RUMBLE!” From Qin Wentian, an intense light suddenly burst forth. He soared into the air as his silhouette disappeared in an instant. Numerous shadows of great rocs appeared in the air, shuttling through space, as the wind whistled.

The middle-aged immortal king released his law domain. In an instant, black fog enveloped the entire area as the silhouette of a giant python appeared, breathing out black mist, trying to trap the roc shadows.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” Qin Wentian unleashed the power of God’s Hand along with his terrifying movement technique. He shone with an even more dazzling light and moved even quicker, like a bolt of lightning. The black python had completely no way to catch up to his speed.

The middle-aged immortal king frowned. His opponent actually had such quick speed. Also, under the effect of his law domain, his opponent didn’t seem to be affected at all. From this, he could tell that his opponent also possessed a fearsome defense.

His immortal sense extended outwards, wanting to lock down on Qin Wentian’s silhouette.

“Swish~” The shadow of the rocs shuttled about, he could sense the rough location of Qin Wentian despite his speed under the area locked down by his immortal sense.

In an instant, he congregated terrifying swirls of energy, forming dragon pythons of darkness that breathed out even more black mist as they lunged forward, wanting to devour Qin Wentian.

“Chi, chi...” A brilliant wave of destructive sword beams suddenly erupted. This source of sword might was from the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay and it was powered by God’s Hand. In just an instant, this sword light expanded to over ten thousand feet.

The dragon pythons of darkness were all sliced into pieces. The remnants of the sword might continued slashing out towards the body of the middle-aged immortal king.

Under the shine by the bright glare of the sword light, the middle-aged immortal king turned pale. He launched out a punch, yet it was clearly not sufficient to block the absolute killing might of this beam of sword light. Qin Wentian’s attack continued through and directly pierced through him cleanly.

From the light, a face filled with despair could be seen. After a clean piercing sound echoed out, the body of the middle-aged man was torn apart.

One hit sure kill technique.

“Beautiful!” In the direction of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, all the immortal kings were paying attention to the battles with their immortal senses. When they saw how dominating Qin Wentian’s strike was, all of them had excited looks on their faces.

Victory was obtained in an extremely beautiful way for this battle.

However, Qin Wentian was extremely calm. He turned and walked back to the direction of the Thousand Transformations Camp. This method of combat was the most direct as well as the most dangerous.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord were still playing chess and didn’t even bother to look at the battles below. To people of their level, this was merely the prelude.

After that, the other battles in the three directions all concluded. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect won one, and lost one, as well as fighting to a draw for the last one.

However, for the battle which the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect won, they managed to kill an opponent. For the battle which the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect won, they only managed to heavily injure the opponent.

For the first round of fights, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was clearly at an advantage, managing to take the lives of two immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't seem bothered at all. He moved another chess piece and calmly spoke, "Let the middle-stage immortal king battles begin."

As the sound of his voice faded, a middle-stage immortal king walked out from each of the four armies located in the four directions.

"Who is willing to battle?" Even before the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke, Bai Wuya already took charge.

Similarly, four mid-stage immortal kings stepped out. Two of them were the original immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect while the other two had masks on, they were from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

These four battles were extremely intense and the final result was that both sides won two battles, causing the second round to be a draw.

Countless experts inclined their heads and stared upwards. Initial-stage and mid-stage immortal kings have already concluded their fights. Next, it should be time for peak-tier immortal kings to move out. Will the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor send out people for this level?

This time around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't say anything. On the chess board, a small-scale encirclement could be seen, the chess pieces charging around violently in an extremely tyrannical battle.

"Sky Dipper Regiments, move out." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke. As the sound of his voice rang out, from the four directions the Eastern Sage Armies were located, 36 immortal kings walked out from each direction. This time around, the entire Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was shocked.

A total of 144 immortal kings, what a powerful formation this was. This clearly was the true foundation of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, a major power that had held sway for countless years in the thirteen prefectures. They had summoned several city lords and prefecture lords to answer their call for this war.

On the chessboard, only now did the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord realize that the chess pieces in four directions just so nicely totalled 144. They had completely surrounded his pieces, causing the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to furrow his brows. He could tell that this attack was not so easily handled.

The four Sky Dipper Regiments of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect came with unkind intentions and now, they were already in the form of a battle formation!

## Chapter 1387

Bai Wuya was frowning as well. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor actually used this method, he clearly came prepared. Each of these immortal kings had a different cultivation base, but the positions the four groups were standing at, was clearly in the form of a battle formation.

“They are able to use combination-formations as well.” Bai Wuya spoke in a low voice. Undoubtedly, such a formation will be able to boost their attacking prowess. With 36 immortal kings grouped together, each in one of the four directions, the attacking might would be inconceivably immense. If individual immortal kings were to directly defend against it, for those of the same level, they would only find themselves being slaughtered. Unless of course, their cultivation base was a whole level higher in comparison.

“Saint Lord, we also have a combination-formation technique.” Some of the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe sent a voice transmission to Qin Wentian, their words causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to flicker. He then sent a voice transmission back to Qi Yu, “How many people do you need in your combination-formation?”

“We have a 9 person, 36 person, and even an 81 person battle formation. But this is purely a combination formation made for people of my tribe. Others wouldn’t be able to join in.” Qi Yu explained.

“In that case, fine. Let the 36 of you group into a formation and deal with their Sky Dipper Regiment in one of the directions.” Qin Wentian replied. Although he could split the 36 people up into four groups of nine to a formation, it’s evident that a 9-people formation would clearly be much weaker. If he split them into the four different battlefields, there’s no way he can guarantee that their

side would be able to gain victory. In addition, if they lost, the members of the Battle Saint Tribe might even die.”

Qin Wentian, as the Saint Lord of the Battle Saint Tribe, he had a responsibility to these people who willingly chose to follow him. By grouping them into a single formation of 36 people, he was able to guarantee victory in one of the directions.

“We will group into a formation and deal with the enemy in one of the directions.” Qi Yu who was masked, gave a command. The other 35 members of the Battle Saint Tribe were wearing masks as well, with the picture of demonic apes on it. There was no way to differentiate who was who but Qin Wentian also didn’t need others to clearly recognize the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Right, you all will deal with the enemies in that direction.” Bai Wuya pointed to the east. Their opponents there were the ones whose average cultivation bases were the highest, and posed of the most difficulty to deal with. Bai Wuya highly regarded the people Qin Wentian brought with him, he believed that they would be able to obtain victory.

At the same time, Bai Wuya assembled three other groups. Each group had elites in them and the leaders of the groups all had masks on. Clearly, they were people from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Bai Wuya’s expression was heavy. The battle had started. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was truly prepared extremely well for this, and there were also experts from the other major powers within their ranks. A total of 144 elite immortal kings, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect alone might not be able to produce such numbers.

Very swiftly, the 36 experts of the Battle Saint Tribe encountered one of the Eastern Sage’s regiments. They all then stood in unique positions while releasing their law domains. Because the techniques they cultivated in were similar, their law domains were similar as well. When the 36 of them stood together, their individual strength formed a resonance with each other as startling light erupted forth, causing intense waves of battle might to permeate the area, capable of destroying everything.

Their enemy’s formation was a battle formation named the Azure Dragon Battle Formation. Their aura was extremely vast and the form of a true dragon appeared in the air, wanting to rip apart this entire space.

“RUMBLE~” Fearsome might erupted forth as the immortal kings in the formation all poured their energy into the true dragon manifestation, causing it to turn even more corporeal. Its majestic head,

its shining dragon claws, its dragon scales gleaming with a brilliant light...all these were sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of people.

However, at almost the same time, a divine ape manifested from the combat formation of the Battle Saint Tribe. Numerous smaller divine apes joined together, forming a gigantic one. It exuded a sense of violence and brutality, resembling a battle god.

For the other three battlefields, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had the Vermillion Bird Battle Formation, the White Tiger Formation and the Xuanwu Turtle Formation.

In the area where the vermilion bird formation was, the entire temperature in the area was scorchingly high. When the manifestation formed, the pair of vibrant red wings caused waves of heat to gush forward to those experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

For the White Tiger Battle Formation, a white tiger manifested, its baleful qi towering up into the sky. It was like a king of slaughter and exuded an intense killing aura.

For the Xuanwu Turtle Battle Formation, the divine turtle shell created an iron fortress that was almost impenetrable.

This particular set of battle formations are known as the four sacred creatures battle formations. Azure dragon, White tiger, Vermillion bird and Xuanwu turtle. Each in one direction, their combined might can be considered boundless and this was one of the most tyrannical combination formations of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It would be the sharpest weapon, created to pierce the heart of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Even the chessboard manifested into the air. In the four directions, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's pieces were finally in formation, and was slaughtering their way to the side of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord steadily placed down a piece, deciding to use the tyrannical method of force against force, moving against the Azure Dragon Battle Formation.

“Do you think you can break my formation?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed coldly. He didn't even glance below and gave his full focus to the chessboard. After placing down one more piece, all four battle formations below started to act.

“It’s a taboo being too full of yourself.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed.

Down below, the roars of the Azure dragon could be heard as it lunged towards the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, the intensity shaking heaven and earth.

However, the divine ape was also roaring back to exert dominance. The two blasts of sound waves clashed in the air, causing the space nearby to rumble. Upon facing the incoming dragon claw, the divine ape lifted its gigantic palm and slammed out. With a thunderous boom, boundless battle saint light gushed forth, transforming into boundless battle saint might.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome collision resounded out as the dragon claw shattered. The chess piece in the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s hand hadn’t fully landed on the chessboard and he suddenly frowned, finally glancing below.

He only saw 36 beams of light fusing together from the Battle Saint Tribe’s formation. At this moment, an overwhelming pressure crushed down on everything, wanting to cause the Azure dragon to collapse. A moment later, under that indomitable pressure, the Azure dragon’s body shattered bit by bit and the 36 immortal kings in the Azure dragon formation all coughed out blood.

“ROAR!” The divine ape howled, as a giant palm smashed down from the sky. Those enemy immortal kings all had unsightly expressions, they completely had no time to reform a new formation and could only retreat hurriedly, preparing to flee from the battlefield.

The speed of the gigantic palm was extremely ferocious, killing over ten immortal kings in an instant. This was simply complete dominance.

“ROAR!” Another howl filled the air. The divine ape stepped forth, causing the earth to quake. Both its palms once again smashed out, rumbling the surrounding space. Those fleeing figures felt their bodies trembling intensely as a wave of destructive might washed over them.

A moment later, a heaven-blotting palm imprint grabbed towards the fleeing immortal kings.

All of them had ugly looks as they unleashed their most powerful attacks in order to escape. However, without the augmentation effect of the battle formation, how could they withstand it? They were simply ants trying to shake a tree and were destroyed directly. It was useless even when they took out their divine weapons. In fact, there were even several immortal weapons damaged from the impact of the divine ape’s attacks.

The immortal kings of the Azure dragon formation died one after another. In just a few breaths of time, all 36 of them had fallen.

These 36 were all immortal kings, the backbone of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. However, in just a few short seconds, all of them were already wiped out.

The expression on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned gloomy as he asked, “Who are these experts? Which major power are they from?”

“I have no idea.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. However, at this moment, a subordinate below called out, “Your Majesty, these people are very similar to the immortal-foundation characters around Qin Wentian. They seem to be skilled in the same type of techniques, and have followed Qin Wentian into the sacred academy back then.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor rarely paid any attention to immortal-foundation characters but there were still people in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who did so. When the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor heard this, his eyes suddenly gleamed with redness.

“Qin Wentian!” The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor flashed with a terrifying killing intent. The 36 immortal kings actually didn’t even have a chance to flee and were all slaughtered. Even for an immortal emperor character like him, he still felt pain in his heart.

But since they have already died, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could only depend on the other three battles. For the vermilion bird battlefield, his men had achieved absolute suppression towards their opponents and already killed several immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The people of the vermilion bird battle formation were all immortal kings proficient in fire-attributed energy. By pooling their energies and forming vermilion bird flames, it was enough to destroy their opponents.

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s forces were no match, and after suffering heavy casualties, they hurriedly retreated.

Turning his gaze around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at the battlefield where the White Tiger Battle Formation was deployed. The manifestation of the white tiger was like a god of slaughter. The 36 immortal kings within the formation were all proficient in brutal killing techniques and under the stacking of their strength, this white tiger formation was extremely terrifying to fight against.



However, for this battlefield, there were actually quite a few powerful characters from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Although they were at a disadvantage, none of them was killed.

The attacks from the white tiger grew even more ferocious as the immortal kings poured in all their energy. Baleful qi swept over everything and at this very moment, a person within the White Tiger Battle Formation suddenly slashed out with his sword, his killing intent engulfing everything around him.

“Chi, chi, chi...” Bursts of sword might ravaged his surroundings as fresh blood splattered about.

“IMPUDENT!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly roared, his expression extremely ugly to behold. This immortal king was actually killing his own allies. Those who formed the White Tiger Formation naturally wouldn’t defend against someone in the same formation as them.

Such a powerful strike under such a tense situation was naturally critical. Instantly, four immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were killed and several others were injured. The power of the White Tiger Formation instantly dwindled and before everyone could react, that expert who killed their members had already flown out on a flying sword while the other immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect rushed out to attack them!

Chapter 1388: Prepared for the Final Battle

“Traitor. Is he a spy?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a very ugly look on his face. As an immortal emperor, even if immortal kings die, it wasn’t sufficient to make him furrow his brows. But when such great variables happened one after another, he had no way to maintain the calmness of his heart.

The Azure Dragon Formation was completely decimated. Their opponent’s cultivation bases and battle formation were both stronger. In addition, that batch of experts had a connection with Qin Wentian and this already made the Eastern Sage extremely unhappy. Now, there actually was a traitor in his sect too, hiding in the shadows and only acting at the final decisive moment, dealing critical damage.

Staring at the changing situation, the White Tiger Formation who was holding on to an absolute advantage at the start, was now in a state of chaos. Both sides clashed wildly, as the expression on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s face turned more and more unsightly.

“Thousand Transformations, to think that you are so despicable.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at his opponent.

“Eastern Sage, it’s wrong of you to say that. All’s fair in love and war. If your spies were the ones who managed to infiltrate my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, would you miss such an excellent opportunity? This is a real war. Being charitable to your enemies is equal to being cruel to yourself.”

“This time, the immortal kings we sent out are truly the immortal kings of my immortal sect. But you actually got aid from outside? Could it be that you have long planned on how to deal with me? In that case, ever since you had been defeated all those years ago, you have been unwilling to accept the fact and you’ve been scheming since then?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

“Naturally, in order to pursue a higher cultivation realm, I first have to sweep aside all distractions and regrets of my past. Even if I’m not too attached to authority and power, I still have to take over the thirteen prefectures. Even if I grew tired and decided to abandon the thirteen prefectures in the future, I still must make them mine now.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as he spoke.

“Haha, I thought you have already forgotten the humiliation of defeat. In that case, it seems that I will have to make you savour the taste of defeat once again properly.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed, radiating immense confidence.

Below them, the battles still continued. Because of that betrayal, the White Tiger Formation was in complete chaos. In addition, Bai Wuya specially chose extremely powerful individuals to group together and fight the White Tiger Formation. The situation completely reversed and in the end, the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had no choice but to flee.

For the Xuanwu Turtle battlefield, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the one that obtained victory. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had lost several immortal kings as well.

Usually, immortal kings were extremely lofty characters strong enough to become the leading characters in any area. In this war alone, so many of them had died. A war started by emperor-ranked powers was truly incomparably brutal. The immortal kings were all characters at the peak of whichever city they went to. But on the battlefield and in an immortal war, immortal kings seemed so tiny and insignificant.

“Haha, Eastern Sage you are so confident but you didn’t even gain the slightest bit of advantage using the four sacred battle formations. In fact, that round could be considered as a loss to your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.” The laughter of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was filled with coldness. Immortal kings were the core and backbone of any major power. The death of each immortal king can be considered a heavy loss but there was no way to avoid this in an immortal war.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a look of gloom on his face. The four sacred battle formations was a killing move they prepared but they actually didn’t manage to gain an all-out victory. Not only that, the azure dragon battle formation was completely slaughtered. That, truly could be considered as a defeat to them.

“Since this is the case, let’s take a look at the true strength of both our armies.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the chess piece in his hand landed down onto the territory of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, as it began an invasion.

An instant later, the four armies led by the four paragons all gave the command simultaneously. “Immortal-foundation armies of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Kill your way through the immortal-foundation experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Annihilate them all and level their sect to the ground.”

As the sound of their voices faded, the killing began. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord’s countenance changed. He then spoke, “The immortal-king level battles should be sufficient to determine the results. Why is there a need to let the blood of immortal-foundation characters dye the vast ground red?”

“My armies possessed an absolute advantage when it comes to the immortal-foundation level. You took six prefectures from me back then, and these people are willing to join you to fight against me, this means that they are my enemies. Since this is the case, I will let all the cultivators in the thirteen prefectures know what the ending is like for going against me. I shall let their fresh blood flow endlessly within the Cloud Prefecture and from now on, there will no longer be any powers in the thirteen prefectures who dares to go against me.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. His immortal-foundation armies have already advanced and launched the attack. However, the might they could unleash was clearly inferior to immortal kings but even so, it was still extremely shocking.

For some of those neutral immortal kings who chose to remain behind as spectators, their hearts all trembled when they heard the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s words. As expected of the

tyrannical Eastern Sage. He started this war and he didn't simply want the defeat of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. He wanted the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to be destroyed completely, annihilating their experts. Razing the Cloud Prefecture to level ground to warn everyone in the thirteen prefectures the consequences of going against him. At the very least, in the thirteen prefectures, he had to be an absolute tyrant.

“Prepare to fight!” Bai Wuya's voice was filled with killing intent. The immortal-foundation characters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect gradually formed their battle formations and in an instant, violent waves of pressure gushed forth as they rushed forward. Since combat is inevitable, they could only face it head-on.

The armies soon met in the airspace of the Cloud Prefecture's capital. And in a single exchange, countless attacking techniques were launched, causing the heavens and earth to tremble from the intensity.

As the intense rumbling sounds echoed, more and more experts died. In such a large-scale war, an individual's strength was usually not that significant. There were some extremely powerful battle formations, for example, the one formed by Qi Da's group, able to easily slaughter any opponents that encountered them.

There were also some extremely powerful immortal-foundation characters who have the ability to fight beyond their levels. These were the exceptions, they could easily sweep over their opponents with invincibility.

For example, a lanky figure who was clad in white. His speed was extremely fast and he wielded a long spear. The wheels of samsara seemed to turn in his eyes, and could cause his opponents to sink into illusions with a single glance before he executed them. In just a few moments, he alone has already slaughtered over ten enemy immortal-foundation experts.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was still playing chess with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. But in reality, he was also paying attention to the battle situation below. His immortal sense was extremely powerful, easily able to surround the whole battlefield. As long as he wants to know anything, no details would be able to escape his eyes.

“Isn't that the disciple of Myriad Manifestations?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor frowned, feeling somewhat unhappy. When he first met that young man, it was during his immortal sect's recruitment event. That person was none other than the disciple of the beautiful immortal king, the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King.

“Your Majesty, his name is Hua Taixu and he once joined forces with Qin Wentian before. The relationship between the two of them seemed to be pretty close and had acted against our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect together when they were in the city of ancient emperors.” An immortal king replied, pointing at Hua Taixu. “Your Majesty, should we kill him?”

“Is Myriad Manifestations here?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at the immortal kings below them, of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. There were many immortal kings wearing masks, and there were a few with alluring figures. Clearly, these were female immortal kings.

Only to see that at this moment, one of the immortal kings removed her mask. It was none other than the beautiful Myriad Manifestations Immortal King. She stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and spoke, “I greet your Majesty.”

“Are you going against me?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly asked.

“Your Majesty, my disciple has some conflict with some members of your sect in the past and was implicated from then on. Even for me myself, I’ve ran into trouble because of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect many times. As a weak woman, I really have no choice. Please forgive me, your Majesty.” The Myriad Manifestations Immortal King smiled.

“Since you have already thought so clearly about this, it’s enough.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke as killing intent flashed within his eyes.

“Eastern Sage, don’t be so angry that I found many sources of help. You have to understand that your immortal sect is used to acting tyrannical, and can’t gain any respect from the public.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. Many experts then turned to Hua Taixu but the long spear in his hand waved about dazzlingly and instantly, his enemies all fell into a daze. Piercing sounds rang out as the immortal-foundation characters around him all died.

“Excellent, his talent is truly good and has learned many tricks from you.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was extremely unhappy. In the battlefield for the immortal-foundation level, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect actually had so many powerful characters. Especially so for a certain formation formed by a group of Battle Saint Tribe’s members. Those people should have a connection with Qin Wentian.

“Why don’t I see Qin Wentian? Doesn’t he hate me very much?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke, glancing at the situation below. Within the sweep of his immortal sense, he couldn’t

find Qin Wentian. Those with masks are all immortal kings. Could it be that that little brat back then actually broke through to the immortal king realm so quickly?

If this was true, he truly had to slay that little brat. He didn't want to leave behind any roots of trouble.

“Qin Wentian is still weak. Eastern Sage, you care so much about him?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed, he didn't reveal Qin Wentian's location. Since the Eastern Sage was so interested, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would let him guess as long as he wants to.

Earlier, Qin Wentian in reality, had already fought a round. Although his features were masked, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor used his immortal sense and checked meticulously, there's a chance for Qin Wentian to be discovered. However, as an immortal emperor, he disdained using an immortal sense to check each and every initial-stage immortal king.

“For those who dares to humiliate me, I naturally must pay special attention to them.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor icily spoke. As the two of them continued the chess game, Bai Wuya was furrowing his brows. Although his side had several outstanding individuals at the immortal-foundation level, they were suffering too great a disadvantage in terms of numbers. Many of their immortal-foundation experts died unceasingly. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect seemed bent on wiping all of them out.

If this was the case, Bai Wuya can only take the initiative to launch an all-out war.

“Prepare for the immortal-king level war.” Bai Wuya spoke. After that, the immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were grouped into four camps and they then headed towards their enemies in each of the four directions.

“No more patience?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly laughed. The four paragons laughed as the immortal-king level war was prepared to be launched in full!

Chapter 1389: Immortal King Tuoba

Staring at the situation below, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also began to launch an offensive on the chessboard. After he placed his piece, he laughed, “Thousand Transformations, the numbers of my immortal kings far exceed yours. How can your side battle?”

“Have you become so old that you turned foolish? When has an immortal-king level battle ever been determined by numbers?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. “For a peak-tier immortal king, what’s the use even if you use a hundred initial-stage immortal kings to outnumber him? They would all still be instantly slaughtered. Cultivation base and combat prowess are the things that decide victory. Could it be that you have forgotten how Bai Wuya crushed Deepflame back then in the war in that particle world?”

“Hmph.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly snorted when he was reminded about the death of the Deepflame Immortal King. Deepflame was someone who followed him and warred on his behalf for countless years. Who could have thought that Bai Wuya was hiding his strength. He was so powerful that he insta-killed Deepflame, causing Deepflame to be unable to flee at all. Bai Wuya even broke through to the immortal-emperor realm when he was in the sacred academy.

Of the two people whom the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was the most unhappy with, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wasn’t one of them. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was merely someone defeated by him in the past and came back for revenge. He was most unhappy with the two juniors, Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian.

“To think that even now, Thousand Transformations, you are still going to obstinately persist in being wrong. We have an overwhelming advantage in terms of number and can simply smother you with that superiority. How can our battle strength be weaker? Just wait and see.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

Below in the four battlefields, the vast number of immortal kings occupied the boundless space. For battles among immortal kings, each of their fights required an extremely vast space or the aftershocks would simply be too terrifying.

Even for forming a battle formation, they also needed to have enough space.

For the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, other than the four sacred creatures formation, they actually had three other grand formations as well. If it wasn’t for one of their formations being completely annihilated, they would have a total of eight formations.

For each of the four sacred creatures formations, powerful immortal kings were within. At the same time, the moment someone in the formation died, they would instantly send in reinforcements to replenish the energy the formation needed.

Other than the battle formation, there were also many experts planning for combat. Among these, there are even some extremely powerful characters. Only then would the immortal-king troops be able to unleash their prowess to their greatest potential.

In the eastern direction, the 36 immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe were guarding there. In this area, the number of experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was the fewest. Because, in order to produce immense might from a battle formation, other than an individual's cultivation base, one also has to take into account the cultivation techniques they learned. These 36 immortal kings, the 20 weakest among them were at the middle-stage, and there were 16 at the top-stage with 3 already at the peak.

Before this, they easily slaughtered the azure dragon battle formation of their enemies, achieving absolute suppression and dominance. Hence, it wasn't an issue for them to take control of a single direction. There were a total of two enemy battle formations in each direction and they had already annihilated one in the eastern direction.

"How brazen." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly snorted when he saw this scene.

"Earlier, you should have seen the power of this battle formation. With 16 top-stage immortal kings among them, what's the problem in me letting them taking charge of that direction?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had many immortal kings. The vast majority of their immortal kings were initial-stage, followed by mid-stage. Their top-stage and peak-stage immortal kings were the fewest.

As for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, although they didn't have plenty of immortal kings, most of their immortal kings were at the top and peak stage.

"Let's wait and see then." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

Qin Wentian was in the northern direction, he didn't stick together with those of the Battle Saint Tribe. After all, he couldn't really contribute much to the formation formed by them.

In the northern battlefield, it was the battlefield Paragon Golden Cauldron was responsible for. He was a peak-stage immortal king, standing at the pinnacle of that realm and had tyrannical strength.



And as for Qin Wentian's side, he similarly had a leader responsible for the northern battlefield here. The leader was a senior from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and had a mask on his face. Earlier when chatting within the sect, Qin Wentian heard that this senior's surname was Tuoba, but nobody knew his full name. Many members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm were very respectful towards this person and addressed him politely as senior apprentice brother Tuoba.

Other than several fellow apprentices of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the beautiful Myriad Manifestations Immortal King was in this battlefield too, causing Qin Wentian to be very surprised. Back then, senior brother Bai Wuya and the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King were spectators invited by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor when he went to Qin Wentian's particle world to recruit disciples to do a favor for Qing'er. That was the first time Qin Wentian encountered Bai Wuya and her.

Now, he actually has the opportunity to fight together with her on the same battlefield.

In this direction, two powerful enemy formations were here. One was the Vermillion Bird Formation, while the other was the Xuanwu Divine Turtle Formation. There were also other immortal kings around them, with Paragon Golden Cauldron standing in their center. Not only that, there seemed to be another extremely powerful expert standing behind the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The position he was standing in seemed even more important when compared to Paragon Golden Cauldron's position.

"Who is that man?" Qin Wentian silently mused. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had launched an all-out war decisively and they naturally would have completed all their preparations. Other than the four paragons, they definitely would still have some trump cards.

At this moment, an intense burst of immortal light radiated from that man. In an instant, the fluctuations of law energy engulfed all the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. An instant later, the light seeped into them, covering them in a holy radiance and their auras actually were all rising up.

"Supportive augmentation methods!" The countenances of the experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect changed. Their opponents were originally terrifying enough. Now, in addition to such a method, the combat strength of their enemies instantly rose to another level. Not just for one enemy, but for all of them. This was definitely critical to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"They actually have such a plan." Qin Wentian frowned. He knew that there were some unique law domains and cultivation techniques that could boost combat strength. But the abilities of that man

was truly extremely suitable for large-scale battles like this. Now, the pressure his side was facing, was overwhelming.

The expression of Paragon Golden Cauldron was cold and tyrannical. Before this, their Eastern Sage Armies kept waiting and didn't push to attack because they were precisely waiting for a few more experts to arrive. The man standing behind him was none other than one of those experts. It would naturally be for the best if they could annihilate their opponents just by paying a small price of just waiting a little.

"Today shall be the doomsday for the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Paragon Golden Cauldron coldly spoke. However, at this moment, Immortal King Tuoba stepped out. Fluctuations of might from the laws gushed forth from him and enveloped all the kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Within this law domain, a resplendent sacred light cascaded down on everyone, containing traces of the absorption attribute."

"Don't resist it. Pour all your law energy into my law domain, I will be able to use them." Immortal King Tuoba spoke. After that, everyone nodded and didn't resist the absorption ability, choosing to blast out their immortal energy wildly instead, allowing the law domain to absorb them. This surge of energy entered Immortal King's Tuoba's body, as he suddenly expanded in form, like an invincible king of the world, standing before the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, giving the impression that he was one man fighting against the world.

His real name was Tuoba Saintsky. He had cultivated in the Heavenly Talisman Realm for many years and because of his law domains' unique properties, he grew stronger step by step at the immortal king realm until the stage he was at today. Now, he was able to congregate all different attribute energies within his law domain and convert them into any kind of attribute energy for his own use. This was simply tyrannical to the extreme.

As for his own cultivation base, it was already extremely strong. Being able to produce such a powerful law domain was proof that he had been consolidating his foundation at the immortal king realm for a very long time. Now, he was already at the peak-stage and was considered one of the rarer geniuses in the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Also, after the stint in the sacred academy, he was now just a single step away from the immortal emperor realm.

"As expected, we do have our trump cards as well." When Qin Wentian felt the rising aura of Tuoba Saintsky, he couldn't help but to nod silently. Regardless of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, both of them made ample preparations and were showing their trump cards bit by bit.

“KILL!”

The Paragon Golden Cauldron commanded. A moment later, the Xuanwu Turtle Battle Formation spat out an icy breath, freezing everything in its surroundings. A powerful frost engulfed everything, causing everyone to shiver. At the same time, the Vermillion Bird battle formation also spat out heaven-incinerating flames. These two energies of different attributes gushed forth from two different directions.

The sacred light from Tuoba Saintsky grew even more radiant. He seemed to possess boundless strength. Stabbing forth with his finger, a giant rampart formed of astral energy materialized, blocking the attacks of their enemies.

“RUMBLE~” Violent surges of chaotic energy ran rampant as the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect rushed over. Paragon Golden Cauldron also had his strength boosted. A gigantic golden cauldron floated in the air above him, spinning wildly about, sending out waves of might that shattered the giant rampart as his men rushed forth.

“Sever his connection with the others.” The Paragon Golden Cauldron commanded coldly.

Tuoba Saintsky punched out with both fists, gleaming in golden light, possessing an indomitable force. The heavens and earth rumbled, as both his fist imprints drilled through everything, radiating hints of the law of gold.

“Assimilation? Absolute conversation? He can completely assimilate all those different kinds of law-attribute energies and convert them perfectly for his own use, using different kinds of attribute-energy depending on the situation?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at the battlefield as an unsightly expression appeared on his face. At this moment, the clash between both sides finally erupted in full. Many outstanding immortal kings that possessed shocking might also appeared.

However, why did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect have so many powerful peak-stage immortal kings?

“Eastern Sage, your preparations are very thorough indeed. The battle formations in four directions actually have a hidden attribute that boost their strength. Are you sure all these people are from your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took the initiative and spoke first.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stiffened, he didn't think that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would say the things he wanted to say first. He couldn't help but to coldly reply, "What about you guys then? How many years of history does your sect have? How can there be so many peak-stage immortal kings?"

"Haha, seems like we are both the same." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed as he gave a vague reply, as though intentionally planning to mislead the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor!

## Chapter 1390: Great War

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was really misled by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. After all, his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect did borrow aid from external powers. His allies from the war with the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then, helped him out this time as well. As for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor believed that he also obtained aid from his allies back then, as well as some hidden powers in seclusion.

After all, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was always cautious in everything they do. Even if they did things that caused others to be suspicious, they will ensure there's a logical excuse, so no one could trace their suspicions to the roots. If it wasn't for the grand mission of unifying the thirteen prefectures, the Heavenly Talisman Realm probably wouldn't allow so many of their members to reveal themselves. After all, it was impossible for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to link things to the illusory Heavenly Talisman Realm. He would naturally think of the Evergreen Alliance instead.

At this moment, these two powerful individuals also had no mood to continue playing chess. The war had truly erupted and was split into four battlefields. The aftershocks caused by an immortal-king level war with so many immortal experts would cause even immortal emperors like them to feel some apprehension.

In the battlefield Qin Wentian was in, Tuoba Saintsky was truly extremely powerful. The law domain he unleashed had truly reached the pinnacle, able to instantly convert all types of law-attribute energy. The power of his attacks was extremely fearsome, but because their enemies had the advantage of superior numbers, they were using it to the best effect and were preparing to split and encircle Tuoba Saintsky, separating him from his group.

The Xuanwu Turtle Formation was the battle formation with the highest defense. It acted as a meat shield and tanked Tuoba's attacks, while the Vermillion Bird Formation was responsible for attacking. Paragon Golden Cauldron was controlling everything. The expert providing the augmentation effects were standing safely at the very back. He had no need to join in the battle, just his law domain made him far more important compared to anyone else, even exceeding the importance of Paragon Golden Cauldron.

"BOOM!" When Tuoba Saintsky saw that the enemies wanted to surround him. He willed a surge of gravity-attributed law energy to descend upon the enemies in his domain. This vast space was flooded with a formless weight. On the battlefield, he had to make sure he could use different kinds of attribute-energies from his comrades effectively at the right timing in order to unleash their greatest potential.

After the gravity-attribute, it was spatial-attribute. He punched out once more as boundless destructive might roared, tearing apart the void, directly killing two immortal kings who were unfortunate enough to be on the receiving end of his attack.

The expression of Paragon Golden Cauldron grew extremely ugly to behold. He floated in the air, and the gigantic cauldron beside him descended from the sky, suppressing the surrounding space. This giant cauldron didn't attack Tuoba, but was targeting the immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect behind him instead. As long as he could sever their connection, Tuoba Saintsky wouldn't be so overwhelmingly powerful.

When they saw the Paragon's movement, many people on their side knew it was about time for them to attack.

However, Tuoba chose this moment to make his move. This time around, his target was the expert providing the augmentation law domain who stood all the way at the back. When Paragon Golden Cauldron saw this scene, his countenance sank as he commanded, "Stop him!"

The Xuanwu Battle Formation instantly appeared before Tuoba, wanting to block his attack. Tuoba Saintsky's eyes gleamed with coldness, he roared thunderously, ignoring the attacks launched his way as he channeled the entirety of his strength to shatter the Xuanwu battle formation. With a deafening boom, the Xuanwu formation completely disintegrated and the immortal kings within were all pushed back to different positions.

At the same time, a spatial wall appeared before Tuoba, while the numerous attacks sank in, wanting to break apart the wall.

“BOOM!” The gigantic golden cauldron slammed down, yet Tuoba Saintskey didn’t seem to see it. Both of his palms were like the hands of god as they grabbed towards the expert with the augmentation law domain, who was standing behind the Eastern Sage Immortal Army.

The countenance of that expert drastically changed, he hurriedly retreated and sought to flee.

“Where can you go?” Tuoba coldly spoke. In an instant, his gigantic palms radiated waves of absorption might, releasing a powerful suction force that locked onto that expert. That expert’s expression turned incredibly ugly when he realized he couldn’t move at all.

“Kill him!” That expert roared. Paragon Golden Cauldron and the remaining Vermillion Bird Formation directly launched attacks, wanting to take Tuoba Saintskey’s head. Flames surged over, wanting to incinerate the heaven and earth, yet Tuoba seemed as domineering as ever. Three types of law-attribute energies surrounded him, granting him an absolute defense. His palms were radiating the absorption might, drawing immortal kings near to him before the attribute-energy switched to frost, instantly freezing his target.

“BOOM!” That giant palm smacked down, directly shattering the frozen body. Even for peak-tier experts, they were unable to withstand Tuoba Saintskey who has access to so many different types of law-attribute energies.

But at this moment, the defense of his back was being targeted by the enemy immortal kings who circled around him earlier. As long as they could break the defense, they would be able to reach the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect’s immortal kings who were providing energy for Tuoba. If they could disrupt the connection, Tuoba would instantly be weakened severely.

Tuoba was still as calm as ever. He retracted his palms and at this moment, the area around his body turned into a scorching hell. He glanced at the Vermillion Bird Battle Formation in front of him and punched out with his fists, which burst forth with a powerful sacred light. His punches flew over like meteorites, exuding an incomparably heavy pressure, wanting to destroy everything,

His two punches were enveloped by flames of destruction, slamming against the Vermillion Bird Formation. With a clear shattering sound, the Vermillion Bird Formation disintegrated and the immortal kings within all groaned in misery as they retreated.

Taking advantage of this moment, still ignoring the attacks at his back, Tuoba channelled the energy flooding into him into a howl of anger. This heaven-shaking howl was filled with the law-attribute of music. Tainted with his killing intent, this roar directly shook the retreating immortal kings so bad that the weaker ones started bleeding from all seven apertures. Tuoba sent out another fist

attack, dealing the critical strikes to the already injured immortal kings, directly killing many of them.

This time around, Tuoba Saintsky's main mission was to kill the expert with the augmentation law domain, as well as disintegrate their opponents' formations. He has already achieved these two points and could be considered to have accomplished his mission.

Finally, with the cost of the lives of so many immortal kings, his connection with the immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was finally severed. The surviving immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly began to target their opponents. Paragon Golden Cauldron had an ashen look on his face when he stared at Tuoba. He couldn't help but to ask coldly, "Who exactly are you?"

Why was such a powerful character in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and was virtually unknown to everyone before? He really wanted to see the true face under the mask.

Tuoba Saintsky didn't reply. He punched out directly, and even without the support from the other immortal kings, his attacks were still overwhelmingly strong. At the same time, he frenziedly absorbed the energy from heaven and earth for his own usage, and even the law fluctuations from Paragon Golden Cauldron's attack which had yet to dissipate, could be used by him as well.

At the battlefield Qin Wentian was at, two immortal kings appeared before him, but they were both initial-stage immortal kings. After all, the aura he exuded was that of an initial-stage immortal king.

Although for this battlefield, the number of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was clearly more than the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they still need to properly seek out their opponents. Since the battle formations had collapsed, they could only seek out opponents themselves. Qin Wentian was an initial-stage immortal king. By sending two against him was already a clear indication of the superiority of numbers the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect possesses.

Qin Wentian glanced at the two enemies before him. One of them brandished a terrifying immortal-weapon in the shape of an axe. That axe radiated a fearsome sharpness and to immortal kings, ordinary immortal weapons wouldn't be able to boost their attack at all. Only weapons belonging to a higher cultivation tier or matching their attributes, would be able to do so.

That opponent directly cleaved down with his axe at a speed as quick as lightning. A line opened up in the air as space was torn apart. As for the other immortal king, he grabbed towards Qin Wentian as a mysterious energy enveloped and sought to bind him. He could feel a formless energy obstructing his movements.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s body suddenly erupted forth with a blinding light. God’s Hand was activated, his palms became as sharp as a weapon. Runic light flared as devil might churned wildly, grabbing out towards the air. He actually managed to grab hold of that giant axe with his bare hand. A thunderous boom rang out, but Qin Wentian held fast, he didn’t evade despite his hand trembling intensely from the impact.

Qin Wentian stared at his opponent. A tyrannical aura gushed forth from him, causing his opponent’s heart to tremble. After that, Qin Wentian shot his other palm out as terrifying bolts of destructive lightning painted the sky black. This attack was the power of judgement he obtained from the Myriad Devil Islands. His attack ignored his opponent’s defense and directly killed his opponent, leaving the other enemy immortal king stunned by the speed.

The other immortal king stiffened. He glanced at Qin Wentian before choosing to retreat decisively. Qin Wentian was too strong, he knew he was no match for him.

Qin Wentian stepped forth and grabbed out with his hand. That black-colored power of judgement descended, causing the immortal king’s expression to turn ashen. After that, Qin Wentian stabbed out a finger strike as a blood-colored glow erupted forth, tunneling through the body of the immortal king as that immortal king died instantly.

Right now, although Qin Wentian was at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm. If he fought seriously in combat, only an extremely rare number of people at the same level would be able to stand against him. Two initial-stage immortal kings fighting him was simply an act of courting death. They wouldn’t be able to do anything to him.

Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield as he moved to other locations. Although they had already caused their enemies’ battle formation to collapse, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was still inferior in terms of numbers. If they wanted to obtain victory, he and the other members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm would have to shoulder this burden, fighting in a one-on-one combat style and do their best to wipe out their opponents. This was the only way they could win now!