

Ancient GM 1391

Chapter 1391: Assassination from the Void

Other than the battlefield Qin Wentian was in, a large-scale battle also occurred in the other three battlefields.

The 36 immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe formed a battle formation that contained boundless might. They took charge of a single direction, defending against several hundred immortal kings but was soon surrounded and suffered terrifying attacks. But even so, the amount of strength generated by their formation was far beyond their opponents.

Although the four sacred creatures formations were powerful, not everyone was suitable to be in them. They could only select those suitable immortal kings to join the formations. It was different for the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe. The battle formation they were using was one tailor-made for their tribe. When the 36 of them joined together in this formation, they could wield the might generated as they desired.

In addition, the cultivation bases of the Battle Saint Tribe's immortal kings were extremely high. 16 among them were peak-stage, just how terrifying was this? The others were also mid-stage at the very least. When they released their battle saint might together, an intense wave of battle might would sweep forth with invincibility.

For every attack launched, if there are people who dares to face it head-on, those who did so would die for sure. There are already over ten immortal kings dead by the hands of the Battle Saint Tribe. Their enemies didn't dare to clash directly with them, they could only use methods to delay and control them while borrowing the strength of their superior numbers to encircle the Battle Saint Tribe. Dazzling immortal weapons appeared and sent out numerous attacks towards the Battle Saint Tribe's formation. However, none of them dared to get too close and chose only to attack from a distance.

In the air, the gigantic divine ape had a fearsome glint in its eyes. With a roar of anger, the entire space shook and the initial-stage immortal kings all instantly coughed out blood as their bodies trembled involuntarily. They felt that they narrowly died from just a roar by the divine ape.

"Break their formation, we can't let them continue attacking us in this manner," The paragon in the air coldly commanded. Although the 36 immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe were standing in different locations, they were still within range of the battle formation they established. When they

aimed their attacks at certain experts within, the power of the formation would instantly surge over and protect them. If they can't break apart the formation, they could only wait and be hunted down by people of the Battle Saint Tribe.

The expressions of all these immortal kings were extremely unsightly. All of them were considered powerful experts in the immortal realms and naturally understood that they have to break apart the connection between the experts before they could have a chance to break apart the formation. However, they didn't have any chance at all. Depending on one's individual strength was akin to an ant trying to shake a tree and their battle formation didn't dare to clash head-on with the Battle Saint Tribe directly.

Right now, the experts within the Battle Saint Tribe folded hand seals as a divine glow radiated from their bodies. Their bones shimmered with battle saint light, causing waves of light to descend from the sky, forming a unique resonance with them. The battle ape drummed on its chest before placing its palms together and mirrored the hand seals made by the experts within the formation. An instant later, the unique light resonating with the experts, also covered the divine battle ape as a boundless battle might gushed forth from it.

"Careful, break them apart!" Paragon Sky Roc who was in the air suddenly roared. Although he wasn't able to participate in combat, he could still issue commands and remind his troops. This wouldn't be considered as breaking the rules.

Paragon Sky Roc could already sense the resonating energy within heaven and earth, the amount of power concentrated by their opponent's battle formation was in overwhelming amounts and this caused him to feel a sense of unease.

At this moment, the divine ape roared at the skies, causing the space around it to rumble as an ancient runic character "战" representing the word for battle, appeared in the air. It expanded rapidly and 36 strands of immortal king energy could be felt within it.

Next, the 36 immortal kings slammed out with their palms, as the ancient rune for the word 'battle,' gleamed and produced a torrent of battle might, seeking to destroy all existences. All the countenances of the immortal kings changed. They hurriedly all launched their strongest attacks towards the gigantic rune but when their attacks landed on it, their attacks were all shattered by brute force, transforming into the void.

"BOOM!" The ancient rune appeared before an expert. When that expert directly came into contact with the resonance energy, he instantly disintegrated and didn't even have the time to scream.

“Retreat!” Paragon Sky Roc roared again. All the immortal kings seemed to have sensed something and quickly fled away, while unleashing their most powerful attacks to defend.

The sounds of swishing echoed out as the ancient runic word caused enemy immortal kings to be turned into dust unceasingly. Even their battle formation disintegrated when the battle rune flew near. Several weaker immortal kings instantly died from that and the remaining half suffered injuries of different extents. They had to borrow the power of their divine treasures and weapons to stay alive.

For people within the battle formation, they were already in such miserable states. For those who were not inside, their fates were needless to say. Finally, the power of the battle rune diminished and faded away but now, the hundreds of immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was only left with several tens of them.

Naturally, the battle formation of the Battle Saint Tribe had also collapsed and the divine ape disappeared. Their auras fluctuated wildly. Clearly, that last attack exhausted the majority of their strength. Although the 36 immortal kings were still in their original positions, some of them were sitting cross-legged and some even had their eyes closed.

However, the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that still survived felt terror in their hearts. Their faces were pale and extremely unsightly to behold. They didn’t dare to take the risk to launch another attack.

“Boom!” The chess piece in the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s hand crumbled from the pressure he was applying. His expression turned ashen as he stared at the immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe.

“Same kind of bloodline and their bones seemed to contained battle might. They are definitely descendants of an extremely powerful ancient clan.” The heart of the Easter Sage Immortal Emperor trembled. Why was such a powerful ancient clan unheard of in the immortal realms? And why did these people follow Qin Wentian?

Although he also admitted that Qin Wentian’s talent was extremely high, along with his quick cultivation speed and ferocious combat prowess. Qin Wentian ultimately, still had a very low cultivation base, merely at the immortal-foundation realm. How could he convince these immortal kings to follow him? Things seemed somewhat illogical.

“Eastern Sage, seems like the superiority in terms of numbers counts of nothing. Your guys are in such a miserable state now.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. In the eastern

battlefield, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect only sent the 36 immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe there. Even the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord himself didn't expect such a situation. Qin Wentian's people could actually handle a battlefield alone. This greatly alleviated a great deal of the pressure on him.

"That attack exhausted the vast majority of their strength. Victory isn't clear yet, and there are also other battlefields." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. The battlefield in the northern direction was also extremely intense. Experts of both sides clashed madly against each other. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect still attacked via battle formations with other immortal kings around to provide reinforcement and support. This battlefield was similar to the one where Qin Wentian was in. Standing far behind the immortal kings, there was also an extremely powerful character with a unique domain. His law domain affected emotions, able to boost the morale of his side while giving off crushing despair to experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"Spiritual-type illusion attacks. When one cultivates illusionary techniques to a certain realm, they will be able to form a phantasm-type domain. Eastern Sage, is someone like this really capable of being nurtured from your immortal sect?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord asked.

"As long as I can gain victory in the war, what does it matter if it was my sect who nurtured him or not?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor laughed coldly.

"Naturally there's a connection. If that immortal king was nurtured by your immortal sect, you will definitely feel heartache when he dies. But if they are not, the other major powers would be the one feeling their heart aching instead." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed.

"What do you mean by this?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. But at this moment, he suddenly furrowed his brows as he glanced downwards. In the next instant, his immortal sense extended outwards. He sensed a ripple from the void but his immortal sense actually couldn't spot anyone, only the existence of that ripple. It felt like someone was hiding in the void, in a separate dimension from everyone else.

The countenance of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor changed, he immediately transmitted his voice out, "Everyone, be careful!"

That expert with the unique domain frowned. His senses were extremely sharp and he could already feel that there was an unknown energy approaching with great speed. His eyes suddenly turned over to a certain direction as a powerful spiritual might gushed forth. However, he didn't find anything. He could not lock into that source of mysterious energy surging over.

“Chi!” A sword pierced forth as cold light illuminated the sky. It happened instantly, that expert didn’t even have time to blink. A powerful immortal king stepped out from the void and delivered a killing blow.

That expert with the unique domain slammed out, reacting quickly while unleashing his illusionary attacks. However, at the next instant, the cold light of the sword suddenly vanished without a trace but the sense of crisis grew even stronger. That expert hurriedly retreated and at this moment, spatial fluctuations could be felt from behind him. Terror appeared on his face, he wanted to turn about but another beam of sword light appeared from the void, accurate and ruthless to the extreme.

“Puchi...” A sword blow sealed his throat. That expert with the unique domain didn’t even have time to do anything. The assassin simply retracted his sword and as his silhouette flashed, he vanished once again.

The countenance of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was incredibly ugly to behold. He could be considered to have thoroughly prepared for this war and even invited many extraordinary characters to aid him. Not only for the battle formations, there were augmentation domains and domains which could weaken their opponents as well. However, the preparations made by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect seemed even more thorough than him. What made the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor feel cold was that it seemed that each of their plans were known to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and their strategy was designed perfectly to counter them.

“Spies?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor thought about the matter of spies again. There isn’t simply a single spy in his immortal sect. Many years ago, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had already sent people to infiltrate his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and right now, after so long, some of those spies might already even be in key positions.

Chapter 1392: Sons of the Eastern Sage

The war has already started, even if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor knows that there are spies, there was already no time to ferret them out.

Also, leaving aside the issues of spies, that immortal king assassin used such a top-tier assassination technique that even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had no way to clearly sense him. When the assassin stepped into the void, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor instantly knew that that immortal king had a unique law domain. When coupled with assassination techniques, that law domain was truly extremely terrifying.

That peak-stage immortal king proficient in the spiritual illusion attacks was killed so quickly in that short instant. Not only that, the assassin didn't stop, he immediately entered the void once more and when he appeared again, a mid-stage immortal king was already killed by his sword. Fresh blood splattered across the sky and this scene made the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect tremble from terror as they felt a chill in their hearts.

Not only do they have to battle, they still had to be on guard against such a powerful assassin. There was simply no way to give it their all on the battlefield. The pressure on the immortal kings of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were instantly lifted.

Swishing sounds rang out as two more immortal kings were assassinated. Not only for the immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, even the assassin's allies felt a shiver down their spines. Luckily, this assassin was on their side or they would truly be in an extremely miserable state. With such skill, even peak-stage immortal kings would find it tough to defend against it. There was no need to say anything about mid-stage and initial-stage immortal kings, they would all die with just a single strike.

"There are no powers among the eastern regions that can produce and nurture such a powerful assassin immortal king. The Southern Phoenix Clan cannot either." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's expression was extremely ugly to behold. The strength of a peak-stage immortal king assassin was fully displayed on the battlefield.

"Eastern Sage, I warned you before this that for immortal-king level battles, superiority in numbers cannot prove anything. An extremely powerful immortal king can easily control the situation." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord calmly spoke. "As for his origins, can the major sects only teach disciples based on fixed paths? Each individual has his own talent and comprehension. The path an individual should walk, should be dependant on him alone. Others can guide him and show him the way, but ultimately, it would still depend on the individual himself as to what path he wants to walk."

"A total of four persons. You prepared four peak-stage immortal kings with unique abilities and there are so many immortal kings with masks on. I'm really very curious where do they come from?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. The four he was referring to, other than Tuoba Saintsky who was in Qin Wentian's battlefield, and other than that assassin hiding in the void, there were two other extremely powerful immortal kings at the other battlefields. The strength of those two was exceedingly strong. One emphasized on being the main attacker while the other could increase the combat strength of those around him, somewhat similar to one of the top-notch experts he prepared.

Given how strong these four are, in addition to those from the Battle Saint Tribe, they became the key figures of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and were existences who could determine whatever happens on the battlefields.

However, this was the battlefield for immortal kings. If they pay attention to the immortal-foundation level battles, although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had the advantage, both sides already had heavy casualties. If they continued on, nobody knew how many deaths there would be.

“Eastern Sage, why don’t you withdraw your troops? You wouldn’t be able to gain victory against my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. If we continue fighting, even if the thirteen prefectures don’t have my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be weakened by such a large extent that other major powers might covet the thirteen prefectures.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke when he saw so many people dying with every instant. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a gloomy expression on his face.

Withdrawing his troops? This time, his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect came here in such an impressive manner, confident in their victory for sure. Bringing with them their resolute belief, they wanted to eradicate the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect completely and reunify the thirteen prefectures.

If they retreat just like that like a cowardly rat, their attack this time around would fade to nothing but froth and shadows. There was no longer meaning in them taking back the five other prefectures. In addition, his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would also become a joke in the immortal realms and the momentum would completely be with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. In the future, for any clash they might have, they would no longer possess the initiative.

“The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has to be destroyed no matter what.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly replied. The cruel war continued, and the four immortal king-level battles were fought in the air, with the immortal-foundation level being fought on the ground in the capital itself.

An immortal war has always been extremely cruel. It was unknown how many experts would fall. For those who struggled so hard to reach the immortal-foundation realm, they were nothing but cannon fodder in a war like this. For lofty immortal kings, they had a chance to die in battle as well simply because, this war, was orchestrated by immortal emperors.

In the air, another group of experts appeared. They directly went to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s location as they all greeted, “Royal father!”

“You guys go choose your own battlefield.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at these figures as he spoke, “Eastern Sage, you even dare to send all your sons to participate in this war? You truly want to leave no road for retreat, don’t you? Wanting victory at all costs. If your sons died in this war, wouldn’t you go crazy from anger?”

“Battles of life and death can be treated as a tempering exercise. What’s more is the fact that they won’t die so easily.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. All his sons glanced at the battlefield as they advanced forward. Dongsheng Yin, as the eldest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, was exceedingly powerful. He directly walked towards the battlefield Qin Wentian was in, intent on killing Tuoba Saintskey.

At this moment, Tuoba Saintskey was currently fighting against Paragon Golden Cauldron. Their battles were exceedingly intense. Dongsheng Yin arrived and instantly joined the fight, punching out his fist, causing demonic dragons to form as they lunged with ferocity towards Tuoba Saintskey.

Other than Dongsheng Yin, another son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor walked to the same battlefield. Dongsheng Kun, he is also extremely powerful and is now at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm.

“Seems like the old dog Eastern Sage is truly going all out wanting to destroy the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.” When he saw this scene, Qin Wentian’s expressions turned cold. Back then, he once killed the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Dongsheng Ting, causing the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to be extremely enraged. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had many children. His eldest son was especially powerful and has already reached the peak-stage of the immortal-king realm. In addition, he had emperor-ranked armor and weapons, and could truly be compared to an immortal king at the absolute pinnacle.

Qin Wentian now was killing initial-stage immortal kings and had already hunted down many. In such a chaotic battlefield, it was very easy for either side to hunt down their opponents as the immortal kings are all looking for enemies as the same level as them. Usually, higher-levelled immortal kings wouldn’t act against lower-levelled immortal kings because taking down an opponent on the same level as them was far more effective to gaining victory compared to wiping out a few low-levelled immortal kings.

At this moment, Qin Wentian could be seen using another strike to finish off an initial-stage immortal king. Dongsheng Kun came into the vicinity and glanced over. His eyes flickered with a cold light as he rushed towards Qin Wentian. Only a few moments passed before he stood right in front of Qin Wentian, blocking Qin Wentian from any further slaughter.

The eyes that were the only part of his countenance revealed from Qin Wentian's mask, were gleaming with a cold light. A son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

Dongsheng Kun released his law domain. As a mid-stage immortal king, although he was just in the early-phase, his law domain was already extremely terrifying. It contained the ability to rip everything to pieces. Sage light erupted around him as his bloodline power was activated. His aura was tyrannically powerful, unbelievably strong.

“Kill!” Dongsheng Kun coldly shouted. The violent ripping windstorm gushed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's expression turned heavy. Runic light covered his body, his physique was as strong as a true fiendgod, unexcelled in this world. That ripping law-energy had no way to break apart the defensive law energy enveloping him.

This scene caused Dongsheng Kun to frown. An initial-stage immortal king actually was able to block his law attack?

“RUMBLE!” A thunderous explosive noise filled the air. Dongsheng Kun raised his fist, flaring with sage light as his fists broke through space, sweeping through everything. The fist light was extremely blinding and was infused with the laceration-law attribute, capable of ripping everything apart.

This fist strike directly tore into the void. Qin Wentian had no way to react, he could only circulate his law energy wildly in response. Lifting his palm, he slammed out, forming a destructive palm imprint that came into contact with the fist strike. The impact forced Qin Wentian back several steps. Devil might churned wildly around him as a devil saber materialized in his hand.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Paragon Golden Cauldron glanced over. “Be careful, he is the man who came to challenge our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's armies before. His saber arts are extremely bizarre.”

Earlier, after getting information from Paragon Sky Roc, Paragon Golden Cauldron instantly understood that Qin Wentian's group hasn't merely challenged his army. He also went to challenge Paragon Sky Roc's army. Hence, the people of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect already knew of his existence. After all, this masked man was the one who killed Wang Yu, the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Chi...” Qin Wentian directly cleaved down with his saber. The entire area churned with devil might as his saber slashed out towards Dongsheng Kun.

Dongsheng Kun punched out with his fist as waves of brilliant light flooded the area, negating the saber strike.

Qin Wentian didn't hesitate and continued slashing out with a second strike. The devil light in the area grew more violent. Clouds swirled about wildly amidst destructive might as well as a sharp saber intent.

“BOOM!” Dongsheng Kun stepped out with indomitable force, chaining his punches together, causing the space around him to rumble. A burst of sage light bloomed as his fist might grew even stronger.

Heaven collided with earth once more as the saber light was destroyed together with the fist light. The amount of power was simply shocking.

Boundless amounts of devil might infused Qin Wentian's devil saber. With a thunderous strike, it's overwhelming might swept over everything, wanting to kill Dongsheng Kun.

Dongsheng Kun seemed as though he wanted to see how strong Qin Wentian's saber strike was exactly. He domineeringly took a step forward and howled in anger. His fist attacks stacked upon each other, breaking through everything, shattering the saber attack once more.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, his eyes flashed with a demonic light. An overwhelming supreme saber intent was formed from the devil might. This saber intent seemed to possess sentience and was humming malevolently.

“The fourth saber strike?” Dongsheng Kun coldly spoke. His fist shadows covered the sky as he unleashed his clan's technique, the Sage Fist Art.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian roared. As his saber arced down the air, Dongsheng Kun only felt a destructive devil saber manifesting within his soul. After that, the humming devil saber directly streaked by, avoiding the fist shadows as it continued towards Dongsheng Kun.

“Careful!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced over. In the next instant, a moment before the strike landed, an armor of darkness automatically appeared, covering Dongsheng Kun. This armor of darkness seemed to be made from dragon scales. It gleamed with a bright light, diffusing the attack power but the impact still sent Dongsheng Kun flying through the air!

Chapter 1393: The Third Immortal Emperor

What sort of character was Dongsheng Kun? He is the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and would naturally have powerful treasures on him. The armor of darkness enveloped every inch of his body and the sharp-shaped visor also covered his face, only revealing eyes that were coldly staring at Qin Wentian.

“Soul attack? Your fourth saber strike actually contains a soul attack.” Dongsheng Kun stared at Qin Wentian, his words causing the others around them to be in shock. This masked expert was actually proficient in soul attacks? Was this the secret behind the bizarre fourth saber strike?

Only to see Dongsheng Kun taking out another powerful weapon. This weapon was a pair of specially made gloves and after wearing them, the aura from Dongsheng Kun’s hands, became even more overwhelmingly strong, multiplied by several times.

“You are really the same as your father, as shameless as him. When dealing with someone beneath your cultivation level, you even needed to borrow the aid of offensive and defensive treasures?” Qin Wentian mocked. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in the air furrowed his brows. The familiar tone of this masked expert, he seemed to have heard it somewhere before.

“There’s only one purpose why we fight in the battlefield.” Dongsheng Kun coldly spoke. He lifted his palms as his law domain surged forth, causing a stronger than ever might to gush out. When his fist light shot out again, it actually blotted out the sun, tunnelling through space, slamming into Qin Wentian in an instant, shaking everywhere the fist light passed by.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s law domain was released. This domain contained destructive devil might and the augmentation effect of God’s Hand. The sky was covered in God’s Hand palm imprints that unceasingly launched attacks to defend against the fist light. However, at this moment, Dongsheng Kun wasn’t fearful at all. With two supreme treasures on him, if he really still couldn’t handle Qin Wentian, that would be a humiliation to him.

Qin Wentian wasn’t afraid at all either. He stepped out as his eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. The devil-attribute law energy churned wildly in his domain, creating a supreme phantom that radiated an imperious and domineering devil intent, shooting straight into the eyes of Dongsheng Kun. At this moment, Dongsheng Kun actually felt his will bending, his mind was filled with the desire to submit to Qin Wentian.

“You guys invited a devil cultivator from the devil islands?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly asked. Such a powerful devil art, it was impossible for someone to learn this in the immortal realms. Only a place like the Myriad Devil Islands would have such a powerful devil-type technique.

“Hmph.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly laughed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor still had no idea who this person was?

But it can't be blamed on him. How could he have imagined that the immortal-foundation character whom he despised back then, was now already capable of fighting against his son, Dongsheng Kun, who was at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm?

Dongsheng Kun's fist light blasted out while Qin Wentian's palm attacks defended.

“Even with you borrowing aid from the power of your treasures, you won't be able to kill me.” Qin Wentian arrogantly spoke. Stepping out bit by bit, the devil might grew even stronger, wanting to dominate everything under the sky.

Dongsheng Ting was naturally unwilling to accept this. He continued to launch attacks frenziedly as the distance between the two of them grew closer and closer. Their attacks could shake the sky and the aftershocks could ravage the earth.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at their battlefield. When he sensed the even-strengthening devil might, as well as the weakening of Dongsheng Kun's will and aura, as well as the hint of destructive might and God's Hand in the law domain, his expression drastically changed as he sent out a strand of immortal sense to focus on Qin Wentian's body, feeling his aura.

“Eastern Sage, what are you doing?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly asked when he discovered the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sending out his immortal sense.

“He is Qin Wentian?” The expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turned extremely ugly to behold. After the adjudication battle, Qin Wentian then was still at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. How many years has it only been from then? Only slightly over ten years but now, not only has Qin Wentian entered the immortal king realm, he was already at the later-phase of the initial-stage, and his combat prowess could even match up to his son, who was at the mid-stage.

“You only discovered this now?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly laughed, confirming Eastern Sage’s guess. At this instant, an extremely cold light flashed in the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s eyes.

“You best not interfere in their battle.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord calmly reminded. Right now, Qin Wentian upon borrowing that ever-strengthening devil might, his aura had already risen to the peak. Countless palm imprints congregated and stacked together, forming a gigantic palm of annihilation that smashed out towards Dongsheng Kun.

Dongsheng Kun roared in anger, his fist might swept over, wanting to destroy everything. The heavens and earth rumbled as Dongsheng Kun unleashed the Sage Fist Technique, unleashing a storm of blows towards Qin Wentian.

“GO TO HELL!” With a loud shout, both his fists penetrated through everything, slamming into Qin Wentian’s body of laws. At this instant, dazzling beams of fist light shot over. Even the Thousand Transformations Emperor started to frown, he didn’t understand what Qin Wentian was doing. Why was Qin Wentian still not taking out divine weapons to defend and actually chose to allow Dongsheng Kun’s attack to reach him?

However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor on the other hand, had a cold smile on his lips. He was very clear of Dongsheng Kun’s strength. If this fist landed, the power was sufficient to claim Qin Wentian’s life.

“Pu...” From Qin Wentian’s eyes, two terrifying beams of darkness shot out. They were like devil sabers, slicing into the soul of his opponent, causing Dongsheng Kun to instantly lose consciousness. After that, Qin Wentian stabbed out with his fingers, aiming for Dongsheng Kun’s eyes that was the only body parts revealed from his suit of armor of darkness.

“YOU DARE?!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stood up, his rage towering up the sky.

“Chi...” Qin Wentian’s body was flung through the air from the impact of Dongsheng Kun’s attack. However, his own attacks were akin to saber intents that directly pierced into Dongsheng Kun’s eyes. A moment later, a scream of misery rang out. This strike not only pierced Dongsheng Kun’s eyes, there was naturally some other effects as well. Dongsheng Kun clasped his hands over his eyes as his body fell from the sky. He was in an extremely pitiful state.

“Kun!” From afar, when Dongsheng Yin saw this scene, his countenance drastically changed. How can this be? Could it be that Qin Wentian purposely endured the strike just to find a chance to strike at Dongsheng Kun’s only opening – his eyes?

Qin Wentian's felt his inner organs trembling and on the verge of being destroyed after enduring that fist strike. He coughed out a mouthful of blood, but his eyes were flashing with ruthlessness. His attack should be sufficient right? Even if Dongsheng Kun didn't die, he would be crippled.

Dongsheng Yin and Paragon Golden Cauldron hurriedly rushed to Dongsheng Kun's side, temporarily leaving their battlefield while Tuoba Saints also rushed towards Qin Wentian. He arrived in an instant and asked, "Are you alright?"

"If I got killed by the son of old dog Eastern Sage, that would have truly been too shameful." Qin Wentian removed his mask, revealing his pale countenance. His eyes were like lightning as he stared in the direction of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"Vile creature." The killing intent in the eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor intensified. At the same time, his heart pounded with shock. How could this be? Despite enduring Dongsheng Kun's attack, Qin Wentian was still relatively okay? He didn't seem to be in any life-threatening danger and was merely injured. On the contrary, his strike almost ended Dongsheng Kun's life.

"Eastern Sage, don't forget the rules. It's you who told your sons to join the battlefield. You better not try to interfere." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly spoke, standing up as well, prepared to block the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor if he made any moves.

"Kill him." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly commanded. His killing intent towards Qin Wentian had already reached an extreme.

Many experts instantly rushed in Qin Wentian's direction, wanting to destroy him. This was also the reason why Qin Wentian chose to mask his identity earlier.

Tuoba Saints' groups rushed over, protecting Qin Wentian by his side. Qin Wentian was at the center of them and this commotion instantly caused chaos to erupt. Even for those logical immortal kings, they also forgot about finding opponents of equal levels. Everyone started to clash wildly.

The other three battlefields were just as intense. Several figures came by from another battlefield, and it was actually none other than Qi Yu and the two peak-stage immortal kings of the Battle Saint Tribe. As peak-stage immortal kings, their immortal senses were extremely terrifying. When they learned that Qin Wentian encountered danger, they instantly rushed over. Even though their battlefield only has 33 people remaining, it should be enough to handle their enemies.

When these three peak-stage immortal kings appeared, they instantly attacked from outside, killing several enemy immortal kings.

“Kill him.” Qin Wentian pointed to Dongsheng Yin. Since the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to kill him, he naturally wouldn’t hesitate if there’s a chance to kill one of the Eastern Sage’s son.

Qi Yu and the other two nodded as they directly moved towards Dongsheng Yin. Three giant palms covered the sky, blasting towards Dongsheng Yin.

“IMPUDENT!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor turn ashen. This ant-like character who was given up by him as a disciple back then in the particle world, actually managed to pressure him so much now. How utterly ridiculous.

“Eastern Sage, you are the one who initiated this immortal war. Now, can’t you endure the consequences?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly spoke.

“Ceasefire.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke when he saw the three peak-stage immortal kings killing their way to Dongsheng Yin.

“An immortal war isn’t something you can stop whenever you want to.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly laughed. Right now, Paragon Sky Roc also rushed over. Unleashing his emperor might, the pressure he exuded caused the countenances of Qi Yu and the two others to stiffen.

Bai Wuya’s silhouette flashed and blocked Paragon Sky Roc. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying light as emperor might also flowed from him threateningly.

But at this moment, another immortal emperor of the four paragons acted. He stepped out and negated Qi Yu’s attack. A powerful blast sent Qi Yu and the others tumbling back.

“Bzz~” A supreme beam of sword light flared brilliantly in the air, arcing over at this instant, shooting towards Dongsheng Yin. Dongsheng Yin inclined his head as a look of terror appeared on his face.

Eastern Sage’s face changed, his eyes gleaming sharply.

“Yin`er, flee!” He roared! There was no time for him to react as the sword light was simply too fast. A piercing sound rang out directly taking away Dongsheng Yin’s life. Dongsheng Yin didn’t even have the ability to resist.

And at this instant, another immortal emperor stepped out from the void, arriving at the battlefield. This man was clad in long robes and exuded a celestial-like air.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s countenance alternated between shades of green and black, extremely gloomy to behold. Two of his sons...one was blinded and crippled while the other was killed like that. No matter how good his patience was, he could no longer endure it. A heavy blast of emperor might radiated from him and bore down on everyone.

“You guys truly dared to kill my son.” The emperor-might of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor enveloped everyone.

“If that paragon immortal emperor didn’t interfere, he should have already been killed. Since you all broke the rules, you naturally have to pay the price.” That immortal emperor who just arrived calmly replied.

Chapter 1394: Making Excuses

The anger of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor seemed as though he wanted to burn down the entire sky, as his emperor might threateningly enveloped everyone below.

“Price? Is the price directly killing off my son?!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor roared with wrath. His palm slammed down, a thunderous boom echoed out as the palaces down below all crumbled into pieces.

“Eastern Sage, you are the one who allowed your sons to join the battlefields, wanting them to temper themselves. Now that they encountered danger, you, as an immortal emperor, actually personally acted? You have already broken the rules of the immortal war. If before this, your subordinate Paragon Sky Roc hadn’t interfered as well, your son Dongsheng Yin would have also died. What qualifications do you have to be angered?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord blocked the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, his eyes flickering coldly.

As to why emperor-ranked battle wouldn't occur easily, it was because the moment it did occur, the consequences would be extremely terrifying. It was unknown how many people would be implicated within.

But when Dongsheng Yin died, everyone understood that there would definitely be an emperor-ranked battle today. Also, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would definitely never spare the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This battle was no longer as simple as who would rule the thirteen prefectures but rather, who would be buried here today. The situation had turned uncontrollable.

This happened because the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had been too overconfident. He believed that this expedition not only could expel the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, but he would also be able to completely destroy them, burying them here. However, as the war continued, reality was far different from what he imagined. The strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was so strong that he felt shock, they exceeded his expectations at every turn.

He then decided to send his sons into the battlefields, and even when Dongsheng Kun was blinded and crippled by Qin Wentian despite being under the protection of Paragon Golden Cauldron, he still managed to endure his anger and didn't act personally. He gave the order to kill Qin Wentian, he wanted Qin Wentian's death to avenge Dongsheng Kun.

However, not only did Qin Wentian not die, his eldest son Dongsheng Yin, a peak-stage immortal king, was assassinated by an immortal emperor.

In addition, in the past, one of his sons Dongsheng Ting had already died after being killed in the mountains of the God Hand Mountain Manor by a mysterious man. All these added together have already caused his patience to reach his limits. He had always been flaunting his glory that he unified the thirteen prefectures for countless years. How could he withstand seeing his sons dying one by one before his eyes?

Below, the immortal-foundation level battle has already stopped. Even many people fighting in the immortal-king level battles had halted, staring with shock in the air.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't mind any expenses, going all out and wanting to destroy the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. However, this time around, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could also be ruthless enough, killing Dongsheng Yin. This made it that the grudge between these two powers would never be resolved unless one side was completely wiped out.

“What qualifications do I have to be angered?” The aura of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor grew even more violent. Boundless astral light cascaded down on him, as his gigantic body glimmered with radiance.

“ALL OF YOU WILL DIE!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor howled in rage. The body of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord also gleamed with boundless light. His aura covered Eastern Sage. “Since this is the case, let’s fight.”

“BOOM!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t bother attacking the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He stretched his hand out as a towering palm imprint directly grabbed towards Qin Wentian, Qi Yu and the others. He wanted to kill these immortal kings responsible for the death of his son first.

“Eastern Sage. You best not forget that you have other sons here too. If you do this, don’t blame me for killing them all.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly spoke. His entire being was crackling with lightning as he moved towards the other sons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, radiating a violent killing intent.

As the sound of his icy voice rang out, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stopped his attack. He stared coldly at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord before roaring, “Everyone, are you guys still intent on watching the drama from afar?”

From an extremely far away place, powerful auras gushed forth. This caused everyone to understand that many of the major powers of the eastern regions were all observing this battle from faraway. In addition, the immortal emperors of those powers had personally arrived, it’s just that they didn’t show themselves.

Right now, numerous figures soared over, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble. These people were all exceedingly famous and powerful characters, they are true hegemon who stood at the peak.

“Eastern Sage, feel anger from embarrassment after being defeated? This doesn’t seemed like your character.” A voice rang out. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s expression was extremely unsightly. The person who spoke was the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. This voice carried with it a hint of mockery. His actions had truly tarnished his reputation of being a hegemon. However, he couldn’t care about it any longer. He had to kill those people today.

“Evergreen. You went crazy just from a suggestion that your daughter be married to the Skymist Immortal Empire and engaged in an emperor-ranked war. While today, someone has already killed my son. Tell me how you think I should react?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he spoke. Back then in the past, they had a pretty good relationship. After all, they were both hegemonies of the eastern regions and were naturally acquainted.

It was only because of Qin Wentian and Qing`er which caused their relationship to disintegrate. Qin Wentian joined the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect while the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was his mortal enemy. Ultimately, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor chose to stand on the opposite side to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and had also participated in that emperor-ranked war to force Evergreen to send his daughter off to marry in the Skymist Immortal Empire. From that war onwards, they were already enemies.

“What qualifications do you have to talk to me about my matters?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly mocked. He then continued, “You sent your sons to the battlefield. They got killed simply because they are not skilled enough. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself.”

After being mocked, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s countenance turned ugly to the extreme, but he had no way to refute it. He also knew that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would stand out to mock him simply because of Qin Wentian’s existence. After the adjudication battle, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had already announced to the world that he would be marrying his daughter to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could already be considered half his son-in-law.

Also, this son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was so terrifying, using a short few tens of years to rise up in the immortal realms, his fame shaking the entire eastern regions. Now, he was already in the immortal-king realm and could defeat the mid-stage Dongsheng Kun. Such an accomplishment was truly shocking to the extreme.

“Evergreen, you are wrong to say that. Although both their sects are having an immortal war, it’s simply too brazen that an immortal emperor personally acted to kill brother Eastern Sage’s son.” A voice of rebuttal rang out. The person who spoke was clad in violet robes. He was none other than the peak-stage immortal emperor, the Violet Emperor.

Many of the immortal emperors which appeared here, are those who participated in the emperor-ranked war back in the Evergreen Immortal Empire those years ago. This war between the Eastern Sage and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sects was nothing but an extension of that war before.

“If the subordinate of Eastern Sage didn’t interfere, Dongsheng Yin would also have died as well.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke.

“That might not have happened. I only know that an initial-stage immortal king after crippling Dongsheng Kun, actually gave a command to kill Dongsheng Yin. Tell me, how did a mere ant of the junior generation have such courage?” The Violet Emperor quietly spoke, his sharp gaze directly staring at Qin Wentian as a pressure bore down on him.

A mere ant? The him right now shouldn’t be considered an ant right? But even so, he was still extremely weak before the Violet Emperor. These words of the Violet Emperor were no doubt an attempt to shift the anger of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor back onto him.

“To think that an immortal emperor who stands at the peak of the immortal realms would actually employ such a despicable method to deal with an ant.” Qin Wentian mockingly laughed.

“Impudent.” The Violet Emperor stepped out, causing the space to rumble. Even Qin Wentian’s body involuntarily trembled from the might boring down on him.

“Uncultured insignificant being, how dare you speak to your elders this way. Do you believe I can destroy you with a wave of my hand?” The Violet Emperor coldly threatened.

Qin Wentian’s eyes were cold. Seems like the Violet Emperor’s killing intent towards him was extremely strong. Even though he was now an immortal king, he was still too weak in front of an immortal emperor. He had to grow stronger faster. At that time when his cultivation realm caught up to them, who would still dare to speak to him in such a manner?

“Violet Emperor, you are after all a peak-stage immortal emperor. It isn’t too good to threaten a junior like that, right?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor unhappily spoke.

“What about it? Old brother Evergreen, your daughter isn’t married to him yet but you are already speaking up for your son-in-law?” The Violet Emperor coldly laughed. “In addition, this place isn’t the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Even if it’s you, you don’t have the qualifications to converse with me.”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was now at the mid-stage immortal emperor realm, and although he was only a tiny step away from the peak-stage, the distance between him and the Violet Emperor was still immeasurably far. He needed to borrow the aid of the Eternal Evergreen Tree before he could fight against the Violet Emperor.

“What about me? I should be qualified enough am I not?” A voice rang out. Violet Emperor turned his gaze over as his countenance grew unsightly, “You are truly persistent.”

“A peak-tier immortal emperor bullying a junior, can’t someone else say something about it? If a character like you existed during the era of Ancient Emperor Yi, you would be nothing but an insignificant trash. If you speak this way in the presence of him, he most probably would have given you a slap in public.” That newcomer spoke. It turned out that this person was none other than the follower of Ancient Emperor Yi, Emperor Yu.

“Stop using Ancient Emperor Yi to pressure me. You are just a lowly servant of him back then, do you think that makes you superior to others?” This Emperor Yu kept appearing and spoiling his plans, causing the Violet Emperor to be extremely unhappy. But he could do nothing about it as this old fellow was also a peak-stage immortal emperor.

“I don’t feel that I am. It’s just that you cultivated for so much longer and are so much older than him. By saying that he isn’t qualified to converse with you, don’t tell me that you don’t understand the logic of those from the later generations would surely replace those of now? When he finally surpasses you one day, where would you put your face?” Emperor Yu laughed. He then continued, “Tell me, Violet Emperor. Can you even compare to him in cultivation speed?”

The Violet Emperor merely stared at Emperor Yu. Emperor Yu continued, “I’m fated with this junior, and he also has the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi with him. Just let me remind you of one thing. You may find it easy to kill him, but I won’t find it difficult to kill your descendants as well.”

“Are you threatening me?” The Violet Emperor coldly spoke to Emperor Yu.

“You threatened him, no? So yes, you are right. I am threatening you.” Emperor Yu casually replied. Their gazes clashed in mid-air generating a huge wave of power that caused chaotic flows around their surroundings.

“Also, according to the rules of the immortal realms, today is the war between the Eastern Sage and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sects. For all the years I’ve been following Ancient Emperor Yi about in the immortal realms in conquest, none would have dared to break the rules by acting against someone below their cultivation realm. Even if this era no longer has an ancient emperor to suppress everyone, since I encountered this today, I will naturally enforce the rules. Those who break it will be punished by death. In an emperor-ranked battle, immortal emperors are forbidden to act against those with lower cultivation bases compared to them.”

Emperor Yu flicked his sleeves and calmly stated.

“Are you not interfering too much?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly stared at Emperor Yu.

“Yes, I love to interfere. So what of it? If you are not happy, fight me.” Emperor Yu icily replied in an incomparably tyrannical manner. This caused countless people to muse silently. This is the true law of the immortal realms. Words are useless, strength is everything!

Chapter 1395: Fall of a Major Power

When had the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor ever suffered such humiliation? Today, two of his sons were met with misfortune and he who wanted revenge, was actually threatened by someone stronger.

He was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the hegemon of the thirteen prefectures but now, he was being suppressed by the strength of another. This was simply a loss of face.

“Since this is an immortal war between the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, let us just observe and watch.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke.

“That’s right, let them settle this themselves based on the emperor-level battle. Why is there a need to create additional needless sin of killing? The victor of the emperor-level battle will be the ruler of the thirteen prefectures and the one who loses will leave this place immediately.” Emperor Yu spoke. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor started laughing as he glanced at the Violet Emperor and his ex-allies. They didn’t seem to be prepared to help.

This immortal war, the ones suffering casualties were his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. What does it have to do with the other major powers? Also, this war could allow everyone to clearly see the entire trump cards of their sects. These people were naturally willing to do nothing but stand around and watch as the emperor-level battle unfolds.

Below, both the immortal kings and immortal-foundation experts have all ceased their battles as they glanced above them. With so many immortal emperors here, this war was already

uncontrollable. The expressions of those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were ashen. Upon seeing so many of their comrades dying, their hearts felt extreme sorrow. They initially thought that by starting this war, they would be able to crush the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. No one imagined that such an ending would occur.

“What if they fight to a draw?” The Violet Emperor asked. Back then, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord obtained the six prefectures precisely because they fought to a draw.

“If they fight to a draw, just see what they want to do then. They can ceasefire or they can continue fighting until the forces of one side is completely annihilated.” Emperor Yu calmly spoke. If the emperors couldn’t do anything to each other and their forces were roughly equal to each other, they usually would both choose the first option, splitting their the territories they are fighting for into half, each ruling a portion. If not, none can survive unless the other dies.

Naturally, if their subordinates possess an overwhelming advantage, they would choose the second option. It was just as how the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect thought that they had the absolute advantage, this was why they used their military strength to conquer everything, even wanting to wipe out the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“If the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect isn’t wiped out, how can I leave?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor soared through the air as battle might gush forth from him. At the same time, the two emperor paragons from his sect also flew up together with him, standing at the two sides of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

The eyes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord turned cold. He too soared through the air and arrived before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Bai Wuya, as well as that aged immortal emperor who appeared earlier, also stood by his side.

For the emperors of both sides, regardless of cultivation base or numbers, they were equal. Hence, the deciding factor next, would be their combat prowess.

“Back then when Bai Wuya was hunted by an immortal emperor for killing the emperor’s son, it was none other than this Pure Yang Sword Emperor who stood out for him. To think that his relationship with Bai Wuya is so good to this extent that he even chose to stand on his side despite an immortal war against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.” Someone commented in a soft voice. Only now did Qin Wentian know that this aged-looking senior was none other than the emperor who stood out for Bai Wuya against an immortal emperor back then. His title was the Pure Yang Sword Emperor.

“However, Bai Wuya didn’t disappoint the Pure Yang Sword Emperor, his improvements are truly fast and his current cultivation has actually caught up to the Pure Yang Sword Emperor. But, understandably, it’s just too difficult to break through once one is in the emperor realm.”

Everyone stared up in the air. The Eastern Sage faced the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, Bai Wuya faced Paragon Tantai while the Pure Yang Sword Emperor faced Paragon Sky Roc.

In the boundless starry space, resplendent astral light cascaded down, illuminating the sky. The six emperors were shimmering with astral light, they borrowed the astral energy and fought directly using the constellations.

“People of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect listen up. After this war concludes, there will no longer be a place named the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. This entire region will be under the jurisdiction of our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Cultivation isn’t an easy task, We don’t wish to see so many people dying, it’s nothing but a huge waste of lives. If all of you leave the battlefield now, no one from our immortal sect will hunt you down. But if you all choose to stay, bear the consequences yourselves.”

Bai Wuya’s voice thundered out, filled with immense confidence. It was like he was absolutely sure that his side would be the winner in this emperor-level battle.

Countless experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect felt their hearts shaking when they heard this. Now that the war has reached this stage, their earlier confidence had completely crumbled. They didn’t have any hope with regards to this war any more, and the hearts of many people were like dead ashes. This was especially so for the immortal-foundation characters. When they saw their friends and comrades being killed as though they were weeds, only they themselves could understand how insignificant they were in an immortal war.

“Stop bragging.” Paragon Tantai coldly spoke as a tyrannical aura gushed from him. Stepping out, the entire area around him was filled with light. He slammed out with his palm as an overbearing attack instantly arrived before Bai Wuya. The speed of that attack was so fast that it was inconceivable.

Bai Wuya’s eyes shone with an intense astral light. In a blink, divine glows shot out, directly shattering his opponent’s attack.

“BOOM!” Paragon Tantai took another step forward, causing the space around him to tremble. Even for those experts below, they could feel the heaven and earth-shaking, as though about to crumble apart. The aftershock from an immortal-emperor level battle was truly extremely fearsome.

However, Bai Wuya didn't seem to have felt that. He also directly stepped out as his eyes shot out the divine glow once more, freezing the rumbling in space. In fact, there was also a destructive wave of might that shot towards Paragon Tantai, ignoring all defenses, wanting to ravage the interior of his body.

“Scram!” Paragon Tantai's body erupted forth with tyrannical strength. Grabbing out with his palm, everything crumbled before his might. After the space cleared, Bai Wuya was still calmly standing there, uninjured, looking at him.

“How powerful, Bai Wuya's eyes have already reached the realm of creating an entire world.” Many spectators felt their hearts trembling. At this moment, the other two battles had also erupted. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord were at their strongest state after borrowing the aid of the astral energy. Their battle shook the heavens and earth, as swirls of destructive and chaotic energy ravaged the space around them. Immortal thunder rained down unceasingly, causing those below to look up in trepidation. Any bolts of this lightning were able to wipe out anyone below the emperor realm. Luckily, there were other immortal emperors present here and they helped to dissipate the aftershocks, neutralizing the energy of the attacks.

The last battle was between Paragon Sky Roc and the Pure Yang Sword Emperor.

Paragon Sky Roc had the speed of sky rocs, as well as extremely powerful attacks that were as ferocious as thunder.

However, for the Pure Yang Sword Emperor, regardless of speed or attack speed, he isn't in any way inferior when compared to Paragon Sky Roc. His sword shone with the radiance of Pure Yang, and the light cascading down from his constellation was even brighter compared to the battlefield of Eastern Sage and Thousand Transformation. The pure-yang light infused his sword techniques and each of his attacks was unfathomably powerful. Paragon Sky Roc didn't dare to clash head-on, but he didn't enjoy any advantage when it comes to speed.

At this moment, holes opened up in the dome of the sky as streaks of pure-yang light fell down, covering the space around the Pure Yang Sword Emperor. The Pure Yang Sword Emperor stabbed his finger forward as millions of filaments of light started to fuse together as they shot towards Paragon Sky Roc. Each filament of light possessed the might of his Pure Yang Sword Art.

Paragon Sky Roc arced through the sky, inconceivably quick, trying his best to evade the attacks. However, every attack made by the Pure Yang Sword Emperor had an extremely large area of effect, capable of enveloping a huge swath of space, filling the space with destructive sword might.

Paragon Sky Roc howled and struck out with his palms, causing the shadows of millions of rocs to fill the sky as the sounds of explosions rang out unceasingly.

The Pure Yang Sword Emperor directly rushed in. With every wave of his sword, waves of power would generate and build up, as he unleashed a boundless sword might.

“Paragon Sky Roc is now trapped.” The eyes of everyone flashed. The powerful Paragon Sky Roc was trapped in a small space by the sword technique of the Pure Yang Sword Emperor. Paragon Sky Roc couldn’t break free, and if this continues on, he would definitely be defeated.

“Bai Wuya has the advantage as well.” The spectators glanced at the other battlefield where Bai Wuya was fighting against Paragon Tantai. Bai Wuya was actually overpowering his opponent and had already injured Paragon Tantai.

“The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor cannot do anything to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He is being delayed by the cloning technique of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.”

The three emperor-level battles caused the perspectives of the spectators to widen. And when they saw how things were turning out, many immortal-foundation characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect started to retreat and leave. Why did they join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? Undoubtedly, they were in pursuit of strength. However, now that their emperors had a high possibility of losing when fighting an emperor-level battle, why would they still want to throw their lives away? What was the meaning of continuing to remain here on the battlefield? Is there a need to die for the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

After that, more and more people decided to retreat. The fall of morale of an army was like the crumbling of a mountain. Once someone started to retreat, it would cause a chain reaction. At the start, the immortal-foundation characters left, and after that, even immortal kings were leaving. They decided to heed the advice of Bai Wuya and departed decisively.

“The fall of a major power.” When seeing this scene, everyone mused silently in their hearts.

“Trash.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor was here as well. When he saw the situation of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he couldn’t help but curse in his heart. They started the war in such an imposing manner and actually lost instead? All three of their immortal emperors were being suppressed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was not that strong, so he and some of the other major

powers lent them their powerful immortal kings. Many of those immortal kings were already dead, resulting in a heavy loss for them.

The expression of the Violet Emperor was unsightly too. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is allied with the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They clearly didn't want to see the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect growing stronger.

However now that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had fallen, the unifying of the thirteen prefectures under the name of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was already a foregone conclusion.

"What do you all think?" Violet Emperor transmitted his voice to his allies.

"Eastern Sage will lose for sure. But, this is fine as well. After this defeat, the efforts of Eastern Sage through these countless number of years have all gone up in smoke. In addition to one of his sons being killed and the other being crippled, he will definitely go insane." Someone replied. Everyone here was very clear that even if the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was the winner, there is no way they can kill the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor with them being here.

Also, as long as Eastern Sage doesn't die, what could be more terrifying than the revenge of a crazed immortal emperor?!

Chapter 1396: The Curtain Falls

As the war continued, Paragon Tantai and Sky Roc's inferiority was becoming clearer and clearer. They were completely suppressed and almost at their limits. Eastern Sage was delayed by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's numerous clones and simply had no way to aid his subordinates.

"Retreat!" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor finally called out. A moment later, those who were still hesitating suddenly felt as though they were free. After all, they were core characters in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and if they retreated without receiving official orders, none of them would be able to escape their fate of dying in the future, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to take revenge for this.

However, as the sound of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor rang out, all his subordinates no longer hesitated and started to retreat.

“Before this, we allowed you guys to retreat but none did. Wanting to retreat now? It’s already too late. Kill them all.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly commanded, his voice thundering through the air.

Before the emperor-level battle started, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was powerful enough to contend against them. Their immortal kings and immortal-foundation army wasn’t that much weaker in comparison. Especially so for the immortal-foundation level, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was actually the side possessing the advantage. In order to minimize casualties, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord gave them a chance to retreat as, after all, he didn’t wish for everyone in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to die in the war.

However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor refused. Now that the emperor-level fight has already begun, and victory was in their grasp, the morale of the Eastern Sage Army completely collapsed. They still wanted to dream about retreating now? How could the Thousand Transformation Army be so kind-hearted to let their enemies flee away scot-free? They naturally wanted to hunt them down.

“Kill him.” Qin Wentian gave a command to Qi Yu and the others, pointing at Paragon Golden Cauldron. Since the immortal war reached this stage, he should take the chance to wipe out all future sources of trouble.

After this war, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect would unify the thirteen prefectures and the Eastern Sage’s hatred for them would definitely soar sky-high. There’s no need to doubt that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would definitely take revenge and those loyal to him would join him as well. Hence, it was impossible for them to spare any of these loyal characters.

Qin Wentian stepped out, hunting down those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who were trying to retreat.

Right now, everything was already set. Everyone understood that the war has ended. Not only did the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor lose, he lost in an extremely miserable manner.

“Chi...” At this moment, an extremely resplendent pure yang sword attack slashed over, incinerating everything that it passed by. A fearsome collision rang out as a thunderous roar filled the sky.

At this instant, Paragon Sky Roc's body was struck. Paragon Sky Roc unleashed a terrifying destructive might in response, but he had no way of avoiding the fate of being severed.

"Is an emperor going to die today?" The hearts of everyone pounded madly when they saw this. The Pure Yang Sword Emperor actually depended on himself and could overwhelm Paragon Sky Roc?

"DIE!" With a roar, boundless light erupted forth from his sword, turning into the fiery pure yang energy as they slammed into Paragon Sky Roc. Paragon Sky Roc screamed, his body was burning, turning into cinders. There's also a surge of fearsome sword qi ravaging the interior of his body.

"I'M NOT WILLING!" Paragon Sky Roc screamed in misery before turning into ashes, vanishing from the world. Boundless astral light burst forth when he died, before dissipating into nothingness, indicating the death of an immortal emperor.

This, was what an immortal was was. No matter how powerful an existence you are, there is always the possibility of falling.

After killing Paragon Sky Roc, the Pure Yang Sword Emperor retreated and sped towards another battlefield. For the battlefield of Bai Wuya and Paragon Tantai, Bai Wuya has already suppressed his opponent. If he had more time, he would be able to gain victory for sure. The moment the Pure Yang Sword Emperor arrived, victory was already without question. Today would be the doomsday for Paragon Tantai.

Paragon Tantai was naturally clear on this point. Hence, the moment the Pure Yang Sword Emperor arrived, he already started to flee, wanting to leave the battlefield. He understood Paragon Sky Roc's strength. Since the Sword Emperor could kill Sky Roc, he already has a rough estimation of the Sword Emperor's level of strength. If the Sword Emperor joined hands with Bai Wuya, there was only death for him. Right now, he could only flee.

However, how could Bai Wuya let him flee? Right now, his thinking was the same as everyone else. Now that the war has reached this extent, for key figures, the more he could kill, the better it would be. Being merciful to enemies was equivalent to being cruel to oneself.

"Banish!" Bai Wuya barked in a cold voice as an azure eye appeared in the air. The light from this azure eye completely enveloped Paragon Tantai, locking him in place. Paragon Tantai struggled mightily, tyrannical to the extreme, wanting to shatter the bindings. However, he discovered that all his efforts were for naught. He couldn't exit the trapped space.

The Pure Yang Sword Emperor arrived. When the spectators saw this, all of them sighed. This time, Paragon Tantai would die for sure. Bai Wuya alone was enough to handle him, and now, with the addition of the Pure Yang Sword Emperor who could kill Paragon Sky Roc, the ending was already fated.

Joining forces, the two of them swiftly finished off Paragon Tantai. A terrifying surge of destructive energy gushed into Paragon Tantai's body, taking his life away in an instant. Another immortal emperor died just like this.

Two powerful immortal emperors had fallen today, killed by their opponents.

Bai Wuya and the Pure Yang Sword Emperor shared a mutual glance before they both flew towards the battlefield where the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was at.

As they were travelling there, the Pure Yang Sword Emperor slashed out a sword and Bai Wuya also unleashed a terrifying attack from his eyes. Although the two of them were initial-stage immortal emperors and couldn't threaten the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, their attacks would still cause trouble for Eastern Sage. At a fight of this level, a moment of distraction could be deadly especially when one was facing an equally formidable opponent. Everyone was very clear about this point.

At this instant, fearsome fist shadows filled the sky, capable of destroying everything. With a thunderous explosive noise ringing out, the clones of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord were destroyed one after another. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor descended from the air. His eyes stared in the direction of Qin Wentian, as a terrifying law energy fluctuation gathered, resembling a powerful storm, preparing to launch towards Qin Wentian.

"Breaking the rules?" An intense light radiated from Emperor Yu as a dazzling arrow shot out, causing Eastern Sage to turn ashen but that surge of energy still blasted out in Qin Wentian's direction.

"Chi..." An arrow shot out with blinding speed. Eastern Sage howled in madness, as countless sage fist imprints covered the sky. However, that single arrow penetrated through everything, blasting into his immortal body. Eastern Sage swerved to the side, but he was still struck. Fresh blood blossomed from the wound as he was flung far away from the impact.

"FATHER, SAVE ME!" A roar sounded out. One of Eastern Sage's sons was screaming for help as Bai Wuya's immortal energy surrounded him.

“Bai Wuya, you dare?!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor howled in anger.

“You brought this upon yourself.” Bai Wuya coldly spoke. “Kill.”

As the sound of his voice faded, another son of Eastern Sage was killed directly by Bai Wuya.

“Eastern Sage, you are the one who broke the rules first, you can’t blame me for being ruthless.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord coldly spoke. “Kill everyone from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, show no mercy.”

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor watched all the scenes flashing by. Another one of his sons was begging for help but he had no way to help him. This time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor felt as though his heart was being cut by knives.

A groan of agony rang out as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coughed out fresh blood.

“Emperor Yu, why did you interfere in their war?” The Violet Emperor coldly spoke. Although he didn’t mind the Eastern Sage being defeated, Eastern Sage must not die here.

“I’ve already reminded everyone earlier not to break the rules. If there’s a next time, I won’t just fire a single arrow.” Emperor Yu calmly replied. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor glanced at the battlefield below, his side was completely defeated.

Not only that, the sons he brought here were all killed today.

“HAHAHA...” Abruptly, the sound of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s laughter filled the air. His eyes gleamed with redness as he stared at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, before turning to Emperor Yu, Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian. His killing intent towards these four had reached the absolute limit. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had never wanted to kill anyone so badly before. However, if he couldn’t kill any of these people. A single Emperor Yu was enough to stop him.

But even so, Emperor Yu wouldn’t be able to kill him. Eastern Sage knew that if Emperor Yu really acted to kill him, the Violet Emperor and the others would definitely act.

Right now, everyone understood that although Emperor Yu appeared under the name of a follower of an ancient emperor, in reality, he favors the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. After all, Qin Wentian was the inheritor of Ancient Emperor Yi, his master of all those years ago.

“Everything that happened today, has been remembered by me, Eastern Sage.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s hair was completely disheveled, appearing like a crazed demon. His ice-cold gaze swept over to everyone, no longer possessing the majestic demeanour of an immortal emperor as he turned and departed. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn’t pursue. Although they could suppress Eastern Sage, it was basically impossible to kill him with the Violet Emperor and the others around.

“Farewell.” The Violet Emperor and his other allies also left when they saw that the war has concluded. When they initially came, they naturally hoped for the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to be victorious. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was simply too disappointing and lost so badly. However, this had nothing to do with them. It was fine with them as long as Eastern Sage was alive.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and the others also didn’t feel joy at winning the war. Although victory caused them to sigh in relief, none of them could feel joy when they saw the number of corpses lying about. Many immortals had fallen in this war.

Also, the fact that Eastern Sage didn’t die meant that he would definitely come back to haunt them in the future. Eastern Sage was a source of extreme danger.

Qin Wentian frowned as well. Although they were victorious in this war, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had gone insane. This meant that he would no longer care about rules and as long as there was an opportunity, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would definitely kill him and the others of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. There was nothing a madman wouldn’t dare to do.

“We have to re-establish the immortal sect and temporarily not leave the cloud capital. The other prefectures will still go about their businesses as usual, we can temporarily choose to ignore them.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord commanded. Since Eastern Sage wasn’t dead, it’s best for them not to take over and govern the thirteen prefectures for now, or they would simply be sending the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor freebies for him to kill.

Since they were the victors in this war, control of the thirteen prefectures was already in the bag.

Chapter 1397: Violet Emperor’s Suggestion

After everyone left, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect started to clean up the battlefield. For those who achieved merit, it was all recorded. Right now, the experts proficient in earth-attribute law energy were currently helping to rebuild the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“The immortal sect needs to be bigger than the past. In the future, we will set it up to encompass the entire capital so our members can stay within for safety purposes, and establish powerful formations surrounding it.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke as everyone nodded their heads. It’s best to be more cautious for now.

The existence of Eastern Sage will definitely be a great source of trouble for them in the future.

This was the reason why an immortal war and an emperor-level battle wouldn’t erupt so easily. Because, if one didn’t have absolute certainty to kill their opponents, they would only be creating a huge future source of trouble for themselves. If an immortal emperor threw aside face and reputation and started hunting the juniors of your clan or sect, that would truly be extremely troublesome.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was definitely crazed now, he would surely never rest until the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is destroyed.

“Wuya, Wentian.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord called out. A moment later, Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian stepped out, moving to the side of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

“The two of you have to be exceptionally careful. You two have the highest possibility of being the number one targets for Eastern Sage.” The Thousand Transformation Emperor Lord spoke. Everyone could feel how much hatred the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had towards the two of them. Naturally, Eastern Sage also hated the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Emperor Yu. But, the two of them were powerful enough and Eastern Sage wouldn’t be able to deal with them. This was the reason why it’s highly probable that he would target Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Wentian, come to my emperor palace, you need to discuss with Qing`er about when both of you wants to hold the wedding. If Eastern Sage dares to act impudently in my Evergreen Immortal Empire, I will make him pay the price.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. Qin Wentian’s

growth has truly shocked him. Before this when he betrothed Qing`er to Qin Wentian, he still felt that the wedding would be many years from now. He didn't expect that Qin Wentian would break through to the immortal king realm so quickly and could already kill an expert like the mid-stage immortal king Dongsheng Kun. "That's fine as well." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded. If Qin Wentian was in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he could set his heart at ease. The Evergreen Immortal Empire had the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the mysterious White Emperor as well as the supreme ancient treasure, the Eternal Evergreen Tree. If Eastern Sage dared to kill Qin Wentian there, and if he has no helpers, Evergreen would be able to kill him with the aid of the Eternal Evergreen Tree. Eastern Sage would definitely not dare to make a move.

"After I finish handling the matters here, I will head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire through the teleportation array. It has been a long time since I last saw Qing`er." Qin Wentian didn't reject the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's invitation, the pressure on him to grow stronger was even greater now. Although defeating the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect temporarily averted a crisis, but from the situation, he couldn't relax at all. Many powerful characters in the eastern regions were peering at them with a gaze of how a tiger looks at prey.

"Okay." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded. After that, everyone bid farewell as they departed. Qin Wentian thanked Emperor Yu and the others, and sent them off respectfully with his gaze.

Right now, the cloud prefecture was exceptionally quiet after the great war. Those immortal kings who haven't left yet felt their hearts shaking with shock. At the same time, the news of the conclusion of the war swiftly started spreading throughout the eastern regions.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect sent out their army, wanting to exterminate the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. They took back five prefectures and even surrounded the remaining Cloud Prefecture as their four grand armies continued advancing to the cloud capital. The flames of war raged, they sought to level the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to the ground. Just when everyone thought victory was already certain, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was defeated.

This hegemon that was the ruler of the thirteen prefectures for countless years who also had deep foundations and a strong army, actually lost to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect that only had a few hundred years of history. Such an ending was truly shocking. The strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect shocked the entire eastern regions but there were also people who speculated that the strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect came from borrowing the experts of other powers. It was not their strength alone.

For this defeat, all the major powers in the thirteen prefectures understood who the future hegemon of this place was. The once glorious Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures would be renamed as the

Thousand Transformations Thirteen Prefectures, and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect would be the hegemon in charge of countless particle worlds around this area. As for the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, it was disbanded. Their remnants consisted of weaker immortal-foundation characters as well as those at the mortal-tier cultivation realm, they were simply not qualified to participate in the war and it was impossible for them to make a comeback.

The hegemon of a generation crumbled just like that.

To the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this war stole away his everything. He now only possessed an emperor palace as well as some women. All his sons had perished in the war.

In the vast and majestic Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sat on his throne alone, drinking wine. His expression was gloomy and so heavy that it was terrifying.

At this moment, several figures arrived. These people were none other than the Violet Emperor, the Skymist Immortal Emperor, as well as their other allies. The Violet Emperor spoke, "Can we join you for a drink?"

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor inclined his head. His gaze was cold as he stared at everyone before him. He then angrily spoke, "You guys still have the face to come and see me?"

"Eastern Sage, you are wrong to say such words. We have already loaned you many of our elite juniors yet you still lost the war. Could it be that you want us to join in and fight the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect for you?" The Violet Emperor was a little unhappy at Eastern Sage's attitude. He then continued, "I can understand your current feelings, but this war between you two is known by the entire immortal realms. If we interfered and acted on your behalf, that would be tantamount to announcing that the entire eastern regions are involved in that. Have you not heard what that Emperor Yu said to me? If we act to kill Qin Wentian, he would kill all our descendants."

"Emperor Yu..." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's eyes flashed with killing intent. He coldly stared at everyone before him, he naturally understood the intentions in their hearts. He was disgusted by this group of people but what they said was right. He still needed the power of this alliance even now, or he would be all alone. If he wanted revenge, there was no way he could fall out with these people.

"Eastern Sage, we will think of some ideas to help you take revenge." The Violet Emperor spoke.

“How? Should I go hunt down some people of no importance? What’s the meaning of doing so? I want Thousand Transformations to die, I want Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian to die as well.” The eyes of the Eastern Sage were filled with killing intent. “Since you all didn’t dare to act, what’s the point of desiring to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire? Do you all want to wait thousands of years for that?”

“Naturally we won’t wait so long. It’s just that our current strength is still not enough. The strength of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire is very strong and they didn’t have many casualties in that war before. Also, the White Tiger Race only sent a single demon emperor to aid us. If we can make them participate in the war as our allies wholeheartedly, the Evergreen Immortal Empire would be crushed for sure.” The Violet Emperor coldly spoke. These two powers were the strongest among them, yet they only sent a few immortal emperors, they didn’t really put their efforts in it.

“What should we do then?” Eastern Sage coldly asked.

“Unless, some of their immortal emperors also died, things would be very different then.” A cold light gleamed in the Violet Emperor’s eyes. “Let’s wait for an opportunity, you shouldn’t act recklessly for now. Thousand Transformations and the others would surely be on their guard against you, if you really have to act, make sure you deal them a fatal and critical blow.”

“That’s right Eastern Sage. Your existence is enough to make them feel uneasy for a very long time. The longer you disappear, the longer they would be distracted by the unease.” An immortal emperor from Sky Mist added.

The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor flashed with coldness. What they said was true. Initially, he had planned to immediately act for the sake of revenge, killing everyone who dares to exit the safety of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. But when he heard the advice of his allies, he decided to change his strategy. If he wanted to act, the first blow he unleashed had to be a fatal and critical one.

What was the point of killing some ant-like characters? Can that really be considered revenge?

“Eastern Sage, actually I have another suggestion but it would not be honorable. I wonder if you are willing to listen.” The Violet Emperor suddenly spoke. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor inclined his head and stared at the Violet Emperor, “Tell me.”

“I heard that the conflict between you and Qin Wentian started in a particle world, and the daughter of Evergreen was also involved. You know the coordinates of Qin Wentian’s particle world?” The Violet Emperor asked, his words causing the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s eyes to flash.

However, he shook his head and replied, “After that battle in his particle world back then, Qin Wentian should have taken precautions and brought those who are close with him away. It’s not so easy if we want to try anything now.”

“So what even if he brought his kin and friends away? You have to think deeper. That place is the particle world he grew up in. Could it be he has no feelings for it? There are still many powers and people who have a connection with him there. Can he really bear to abandon them all?” The Violet Emperor slowly spoke.

“You want me to act against a particle world? Those innocents have nothing to do with me, I would be incurring great amounts of negative karma if I did so...” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor might hate Qin Wentian immensely, but he was still rational. After all, the people living in the particle world are all innocents. Although a particle world is much smaller in scope than the immortal realms, by destroying an entire particle world, every life there would definitely perish, causing him to accumulate sin.

What’s more important is that despite doing so and accumulating such great amounts of sin, he still wouldn’t be able to kill Qin Wentian. Such an act was meaningless.

“I didn’t say to destroy an entire particle world. You can send men to investigate Qin Wentian’s particle world. Given his talent, it shouldn’t be tough to find out his history. After that, you can wait and see and make your plans according to the info garnered.” The Violet Emperor spoke. Eastern Sage turned quiet as he pondered.

“Right now, he will definitely evade you. If you want to kill him, it would depend on if you can discard the pride of an immortal emperor and do this. I will bid farewell first.” After speaking, the Violet Emperor and the others turned and left.

On the other side, within the Thousand Transformations Sect...

The war has ended and they obtained victory. Qin Wentian immediately remembered the kin and friends he sent back to the particle world. Although the possibility of Eastern Sage acting against his particle world was small, he still had to take precautions.

There were countless particle worlds surrounding the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Right now, within the city of one of the particle worlds, two figures covered in dust could be seen sitting in an inn and drinking wine.

One of them was clad in black, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. He looked exceptionally young and his gaze was immeasurably deep. By his side, was an unfathomable old man. That old man was smiling but no aura could be felt from him. Despite so, the young man knew how powerful this old fellow was.

“I’ve already finished your immortal-king level test. Now, you can agree to my conditions right?” The young man asked.

“What do you want me to promise you?” That old man laughed.

“Help me out, seal the particle world where we first met.” The young man replied.

“I thought you still wanted me again to tell you all the secrets of the immortal palace.” The old man continued laughing.

“From the beginning ever since I met you, how many of your tests have I passed? Everytime, you would say that I’m not qualified to know the secrets of the immortal palace. Fine then, I can’t be bothered any longer. Since I’m not qualified, so be it. If there’s a chance, I will leave immediately, who cares about your dog-fart inheritance. I no longer want it.” That young man raged, it could be seen that he was feeling a little vengeful towards this old man.

“Ah, young people shouldn’t be so easily angered. Don’t you feel things would be more interesting if you slowly peel apart the layers of mystery surrounding the inheritance slowly one by one? You don’t know how fortunate and lucky you are.” The old man replied.

“Scram!” The young man couldn’t endure it and cursed out!

Chapter 1398: Comparing the Past and Present

Now, quite some time has passed after the war had concluded. The countless particle worlds surrounding the immortal realms were operating normally, and so was the particle world Qin Wentian was from.

The first thing Qin Wentian did after the war, was to send people to escort his friends and family back to the immortal realms. This time, they utterly devastated the Eastern Sage's forces, his four paragons and sons all died in the war. Nobody knew what state the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was in now and although the probability of Eastern Sage implicating his particle world was small, he still had to take precautions.

However, not everyone wanted to return to the immortal realms. An example was Qin Wentian's foster father, Qin Chuan. He felt that he wasn't suited for life in the immortal realms. Although Qin Wentian did his best to change their physiques, given his talent, he couldn't catch up with the others and he had no wish to keep depending on the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Over there, if they left the sect, they wouldn't be able to wander far away. Just the capital alone was so vast that he couldn't leave it with his current level of power.

Hence, Qin Chuan chose to remain behind. Qin Wentian's elder sister Qin Yao naturally accompanied him. There was also quite a few others who weren't used to life in the immortal realms. They didn't leave with the others who decided to return. Qin Wentian naturally could understand their feelings as well.

The particle world Qin Wentian was from, no longer looked the same as it did in the past. After the war Eastern Sage launched in that particle world, the aftershocks from attacks of immortal kings caused an unknown amount of people to perish. After all, the people from a particle world weren't as strong as people from the immortal realms. They basically had no way to resist at all. The aftershocks from attacks were like a calamity from the heavens to them, able to instantly wipe them out with ease.

After that war, everyone in the world remembered the tyrant, Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They naturally also remembered the hero who saved them, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, as well as the white-robed immortal king Bai Wuya, and lastly, the hero of their particle world, Qin Wentian.

If it weren't for these people, the consequences would truly be too terrible to imagine. In fact, the people of this particle world even hoped that Qin Wentian and Bai Wuya would be able kill the tyrant Eastern Sage one day.

However, many years after that war, although it was a calamity, it actually boosted the growth of the particle world. The people of the particle world saw an immortal-king level battle and personally witnessed supreme characters, understanding that there's a sky beyond their sky. In addition, some immortal kings fell during the war, and after their deaths, their bodies and blood became treasures, and the area where they died was permeated with law fluctuation energy, becoming rare ruins where cultivators could attempt to comprehend something from there.

Ever since that war ended, the improvement for this particle world has been extraordinary quick. A new batch of experts was birthed and for those rare ruins where the immortal kings had fallen, they were controlled and used as a core area of a sect or clan, giving rise to many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants as the years passed. In fact, there were even some who managed to break through to the immortal-foundation realm. Back then, an immortal-foundation expert was already sufficient to become the hegemon of this world. But now, the people living here understood that even for immortal-foundation experts, they actually couldn't be considered anything in the outside worlds. There are more terrifying existences above them.

Even the legendary character of this particle world, Qin Wentian, was already an immortal when he returned back then. Now that so many years passed, nobody knew what level Qin Wentian was at.

Right now in the particle world, within the Grand Xia Empire, these days weren't peaceful at all. Currently, inside an inn, many people were drinking wine and chatting randomly.

"I heard that Jiang Feng became an immortal? How powerful. This supreme character managed to break through to the immortal realm, his talent is simply shocking."

"That's right. Jiang Feng is too terrifying. He still looked like a young man yet he is already an immortal now. I heard that he has only cultivated for a few hundred years and had the appearance of a twenty-year-old. I wonder how many beauties admire him and are willing to give up their everything for him.

"If only I was as powerful as him. If that's the case, I would have any beauty I want, hahaha." A burly-looking man laughed.

"Stop dreaming, I've never heard of someone being more outstanding than Jiang Feng before, let alone you. In any case, who among the maidens who are the most beautiful in our world can match up to Jiang Feng?" Another person replied.

"Haha, that's right. Have you all not heard that the beauties of this world are all actively pursuing Jiang Feng?"

“Yeah, he is someone who is unprecedented in the past, and hard to match up to in the future.” Another person spoke.

Everyone praised, sighing with admiration. This Jiang Feng could be known as a legend of this world as well. In the past, he attained enlightenment from a ruin and broke through to Celestial Phenomenon in the span of a single night. From then on, his progress was unimpeded, soaring all the way up. His fame was known through the entire world and no one could match his pace.

As a legend, he naturally became the idol of many who wanted to surpass him.

“Unprecedented in the past and hard to match up to in the future? Is that not over-exaggerated?” A voice filled with disdain rang out. A moment later, the gazes of many turned over only to see a group with both males and females sitting there. One among them was a young woman with a veil, and everyone could tell that was a beauty from her back view alone.

The person who spoke was a young man. Someone laughed when they heard his words, “Little fellow you are still so young, do you even know what cultivation is? Jiang Feng’s talent isn’t something which you understand.”

“Frog in a well.” That young man mocked, his words causing the person who spoke earlier to laugh. “Yo, this little fellow is intentionally digging the hole deeper. Tell me then, who can compare to Jiang Feng?”

“Why does Jiang Feng have his current accomplishments?” That young man asked.

“Naturally it’s because of his talent and the opportunities of good fortune he encountered.” That person replied.

“When did his opportunities begin?” That young man asked again.

“What are you trying to say?”

“His opportunities began when he found a ruin left behind by that immortal war in the past. Although many years have passed since the war and you guys might not even have been born then, how could you all have forgotten the war so easily? Have you all also forgotten the legend of that

era? How glorious was he back then? Growing up in a remote place like the Chu Country and finally leaving this world even before he cultivated for a hundred years. When he returned, he had already become an immortal and he even invited many existences more powerful than himself to fight for him. In the face of such a grand character, who the hell is Jiang Feng?”

The voice of the young man was solemn and filled with pride when he spoke about this legend of the past. It was like he was speaking about himself.

Everyone fell silent, a person couldn't help but comment, “Young fellow, how long have you lived for? How would you know those things that happened so many years ago? We have never even met that so-called legend before, who knows if his story is true or fabricated? As for Jiang Feng, he is a true living legend right before our eyes. Who can compare with him?”

“The young man is right. Before that legendary character, Jiang Feng is...” A middle-aged man in the inn laughed, “way inferior.”

A dispute arose in the inn, for those who revered Jiang Feng, they weren't going to stand for their idol being insulted. As for those who had lived longer and had personally witnessed that immortal war, the scene then was simply unforgettable. Even though many of those were nothing but teenagers back then, that terrible memory was branded forever into their minds and souls.

“Who says Jiang Feng cannot compare to Qin Wentian?” A gentle voice suddenly rang out as a group of figures entered the inn. Instantly, the eyes of everyone turned to the beautiful maiden in the center of this group. Just a single glance caused them to be unable to shift their eyes away.

It was a woman whose charm bordered on the extreme, to the point of immensely mesmerizing. A smile in her beautiful eyes could hook the souls of others away.

She was an extremely famous beauty in this world, named An Linglong. Many even referred to her as the number one beauty under the heavens.

And the fact that An Linglong admired Jiang Feng was well known to everyone. After Jiang Feng became an immortal, An Linglong even made a proclamation that Jiang Feng would become her man sooner or later.

“Why would she appear here?” Someone was puzzled.

“I heard that a phenomenon appeared in the skies above the Grand Xia Dynasty, and talk of rare treasures surfacing have been circulating around. Jiang Feng must have also arrived. In addition, there have been many mysterious experts appearing in Grand Xia recently, all of them extremely powerful. They must all be here for the same reason. As for An Linglong, she must have come here because of Jiang Feng.” Everyone mused.

“It’s just that they belonged to different generations. If Jiang Feng was born in Qin Wentian’s generation, who says that Qin Wentian would be more outstanding than him?” An Linglong laughed. “What do you guys think?”

Everyone glanced at An Linglong as they laughed, their hearts wavering, but none seemed to be keen to refute the words she spoke.

“Fairy An is naturally correct.”

“Fairy An understands Jiang Feng very well. Since she said that, it must be the truth.” Many people continued to speak, supporting her comment, causing her smile to grow wider.

“Vixen.” The young man who spoke earlier cursed in a low voice. After that, numerous gazes turned to him, gleaming with coldness.

“Impudent.”

“How dare you speak to Fairy An in this manner, how uncultured. Which clan are you from?”

An Linglong glanced over there, but her eyes were on a young woman beside that young man. After that, she smiled and spoke in a gentle voice, “Oh, I still wondered who it was, so it turns out that it’s younger sister Yurou. I heard that the clan of younger sister Yurou has quite a deep connection with Qin Wentian. No wonder that little brother would speak up for Qin Wentian.”

“Ouyang Yurou?” The gazes of everyone turned to the veiled young woman in the same group as the young man as their hearts trembled. The number one beauty of the Grand Xia Dynasty, Ouyang Yurou? This was a supreme beauty that was comparable to An Linglong.

Ouyang Yurou turned over and removed her mask, revealing a fresh and pure face, marked by the grace of beauty. She seemed unaffected by mortal dust and is extremely beautiful, causing the

people to sigh with admiration. What a feast for the eyes this was, there are actually two supreme beauties in this inn.

“I’ve always heard that elder sister Linglong is extremely sociable and is friends with many people, knowing about much news around the world. Truly awesome.” Ouyang Yurou spoke in a light tone of voice.

“All her acquaintances are guys.” The young man beside Ouyang Yurou snorted.

An Linglong casually smiled, she stared at them, “I heard that the old friend of Qin Wentian is named Ouyang Kuangsheng. If I’m not mistaken, this Ouyang Kuangsheng should be younger sister Yurou’s uncle right?”

“You can be considered to have some knowledge.” The young man raised his head up high as he spoke. Everyone finally understood why this group would speak up for Qin Wentian.

At this moment, a figure in black who was sitting in a corner suddenly glanced at Ouyang Yurou. His deep and immeasurable eyes flashed with a bright light.

Ouyang Kuangsheng was the uncle of this little doll?

In that case, she is the descendant of that little lass Ouyang Xiaolu, who loved to follow Ouyang Kuangsheng around back then? Now, who would have thought that the descendant of that little lass Ouyang Xiaolu, would already have grown up to be such a beauty?

Another group of figures entered the inn, among them, there were some terrifying existences who kept their auras retracted. The others in the inn might not be able to sense the power of these figures but the young man in black could.

Recently, there have been many unusual things which occurred in this particle world. For example, the news of rare treasures appearing in Grand Xia, was extremely abnormal.

Chapter 1399: Lure

Recently, many immortals appeared in this particle world.

At this moment, this group of new arrival were all immortals. They glanced at the inn before turning their eyes towards An Linglong and Ouyang Yuruo. One of them then spoke, “Who would have thought that a particle world would have beauties of such caliber. Come and accompany me.”

After that, this group of immortals sat down at a table. His voice held an unquestionable authority, and those words caused the countenances of people in the surroundings to change. This person referred to their world as a particle world. Could it be that these people were from the immortal realms?

This group of people were truly from the outside, the immortal realms. It’s rumored that many supreme treasures appeared in this particle world, hence they decided to come and see if the rumors were true for themselves. However, they discovered that the people of this world were pitifully weak. Even for the weakest immortal-foundation character, they can be the hegemon of this world? Since this is the case, wouldn’t they be overlords then?

With strength, comes guts. When one was stronger than other people to a certain extent, they would naturally be arrogant.

An Linglong’s expressions changed. She smiled and walked over, “Sirs, are you all from the outer worlds?”

“Mhm, your smile is so mesmerizing. Hahaha, seems like we are truly fortunate to have come to this particle world.” The person who spoke before laughed uproariously.

“Don’t forget official matters. Recently, the situation of this particle world is a little unusual. We are not the only ones who came here.” A person reminded, clearly this man was more mature and wasn’t as lecherous as the one who spoke earlier.

“Big brother, why are you always restricting yourself? It isn’t easy for us to come here to relax, there shouldn’t be any problems for us to enjoy some beauties for a little while. As long as we don’t antagonize others from the immortal realms, we can play with as many beauties in this world as we like. Which of these two do you want?” The person who spoke earlier was completely unrestrained, he didn’t give a damn about people from the particle world at all.

“Do as you like.” His big brother glared at him. The big brother then glanced at the two ladies and they were truly very beautiful. If they were immortals, their charm and beauty would further intensify due to the immortal energy.

“Haha, big brother should like pure ones, right? In that case, I will take the demonic vixen.” That person laughed loudly. He then stared at Ouyang Yurou and shouted, “Why are you not coming over yet?”

Ouyang Yurou’s countenance changed. The young man beside her stated, “My uncle is also someone from the immortal realms, he is an immortal.”

“Oh? An immortal who broke the bindings of a particle world to reach the immortal realms also dares to threaten me? Hahaha.” That person laughed evilly. “If you don’t get over here now, be prepared to bear the consequences.”

“This woman is mine.” A cold voice suddenly rang out, causing the immortals here to suddenly stiffen as they glanced at the young man in black who was sitting in one corner. This person had been silent from the start and seemed very young, but his face also seemed somewhat blurry, as though there was a mysterious energy blocking the vision of others, not allowing them to see him clearly.

“Immortal.” These immortals naturally knew that the black-robed young man was an immortal as well. The big brother from earlier couldn’t help but to speak, “Since you have expressed your interest, we naturally won’t interfere and seize what you want.”

As for the younger and more reckless one, his countenance turned unsightly. He wasn’t able to see through the black-robed young man and could only snort coldly but he didn’t say anything else. He simply stared at An Linglong.

“You don’t need to worry, I have no malicious intentions.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Ouyang Yurou, his words causing the tensed heart of Ouyang Yurou to be at ease. Staring at the mysterious black-robed young man before her, she was filled with curiosity. The face of this young man could be seen but his features couldn’t be seen clearly.

“Bzz~” At this moment, an extremely powerful immortal sense swept through the Grand Xia Dynasty, sweeping over everyone.

The immortals in this inn all turned pale as they mumbled, “Immortal king?”

Their immortal senses spread out only to see a supreme figure standing above a palace in a certain direction. His entire being seemed like a divinity peering down with disdain at the people of the world.

“How tiny, what a small place. To think that a supreme treasure actually appear here.” That figure calmly spoke, his voice echoed throughout the entire Grand Xia.

“Master, it must be the heavens granting you a fortune.” Another person smiled. An Linglong’s eyes flashed as she mumbled, “Jiang Feng.”

“He is Jiang Feng?” The hearts of everyone in the inn trembled as they stared at An Linglong. Jiang Feng’s master was here as well? Earlier, they heard this group of immortals saying that the supreme character out there was a terrifying immortal king too.

“Maybe. Jiang Feng, your talent is extremely high and it’s a waste for you to stay in such a small world. After this, follow me back to the immortal realms. This seat will naturally nurture you well.” That person continued. At this moment, the hearts of everyone in Grand Xia were trembling when they heard that.

Jiang Feng was as expected of a supreme genius. Even a supreme character from the immortal realms highly regard his talent and wanted him as a disciple.

“Senior, I’m Jiang Feng’s woman.” At this moment, An Linglong who was in the inn, spoke out. This instantly caused the immortal-foundation experts to stiffen. That younger immortal coldly snorted, “Are you trying to frighten me?”

“I don’t dare to, but Lingling is pretty famous in this world. Everyone here knows that I will be Jiang Feng’s woman in the future.” An Linglong spoke in a gentle voice. After that, a voice echoed from afar, “Jiang Feng, in an inn nearby, there’s a little lass claiming that she’s your woman and she seemed to be threatened by someone now. Why don’t you go and take a look?”

“Yes, Master.” Jiang Feng nodded. A moment later, those immortal-foundation experts all had unsightly expressions. From their immortal sense surveillance, they could see Jiang Feng flying over. Not long after, the door of the inn was ripped apart by sword qi as a handsome figure strode in, exuding an incomparable grace.

“An Linglong.” Jiang Feng glanced at her. An Linglong’s figure flashed as she directly moved towards him, leaning against him. The next moment, those immortal-foundation characters all had unsightly expressions. The more reckless immortal stood up and clasped his hands, “I apologize for my rude behavior towards Fairy An earlier.”

“This is my particle world, how dare you act so arrogantly here. Break one of your arms or die.” Jiang Feng spoke, causing the expression on that immortal’s face to grow even uglier.

“Puchi...” A saber beam flashed by, slicing off the arm of the reckless immortal-foundation character as he screamed in pain.

“Big brother, you...” That immortal glanced at his big brother in disbelief.

“I already told you not to make trouble, you brought this upon yourself.” His big brother calmly stated. After that, the big brother turned to Jiang Feng, “Please forgive us.”

Jiang Feng snorted coldly and brought An Linglong away. The inn fell into silence. A few moments later, some of those younger people shouted with pride, “Did you all see that? That was Jiang Feng, an unparalleled character in our particle world. How can Qin Wentian compare? Times are different now, the judgement of the older generations are flawed.”

“Jiang Feng is the hero of a generation and is now a disciple of a major power of the immortal realms. His future is boundless.”

“Elder sister.” The young man from the Ouyang Clan stared at Ouyang Yurou, feeling extremely unhappy in his heart. Ouyang Yurou’s lips twitched but she didn’t say anything.

For the next few days, more and more immortals came to this particle world. There were even quite a few immortal kings and the majority were immortal-foundation characters.

This particle world was very small. And these experts who arrived were all powerful immortals, stronger than anyone else in their world.

In addition, they even gathered at Grand Xia, causing a huge commotion to rise up in this world. Countless people went to Grand Xia, hoping to be able to obtain some guidance or be taken in as a disciple by these powerful people. There were also many beauties who threw themselves into the arms of these powerful immortals, wanting to exit this world and see how fascinating the immortal realms are.

As for the treasure, there were indeed many resplendent glows of treasure-light within the Grand Xia Empire, shooting straight up into the clouds. But despite so, no matter how the immortals searched, they weren’t able to find anything. Somebody then said maybe the time isn’t right for the

treasure to appear yet. Once it appears, it would definitely be extremely shocking, and might even induce a calamity.

Countless people in the particle world were extremely excited. After all, they had seen the power levels of those supreme characters in the immortal war back then. But then again, there were also some who felt extremely worried, afraid that another war might break out in their world.

As more immortals entered this world, there naturally would be some evil fellows doing whatever they wanted to do. They slaughtered people as they pleased, and acted in a tyrannical manner, grabbing beauties off the streets for themselves, causing chaos to erupt in the particle world.

The young man in black was now inside the Grand Xia Empire and there was a cold expression on his face. He discovered that the master of Jiang Feng was nothing but a scum. He ordered Jiang Feng as well as many of his followers in this world to seek out beautiful maidens for him to enjoy, committing evil deeds of all manners. As for Jiang Feng, he acted sanctimonious and honorable on the outside, pretending to uphold virtue and condemn evil, hypocritical to the extreme.

“Damn, that old dog Eastern Sage actually really decided to act against my particle world.” The young man in black cursed in his heart. He was none other than Qin Wentian’s other avatar, Di Tian. Earlier, when there was someone who wanted to act against Ouyang Yurou, he stepped out for her because he didn’t want her to suffer injustice. After that, an extremely powerful immortal sense swept towards him, tyrannical to the extreme. He pretended not to feel it or he would already have been exposed.

That powerful immortal sense naturally belonged to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. He was outside this particle world, using his immortal sense to survey everything happening within.

Luckily, his avatar cultivates a completely different set of techniques and even has different astral souls. In addition to that, he used seals to suppress his energy levels, and his looks. Hence, when the immortal sense of Eastern Sage swept by, Eastern Sage didn’t discover anything. However, from now on, he decided to be more cautious and act like someone from the immortal realms coming here in search of treasure. This means that even if he saw some evil deeds being committed against the people of his particle world, he wouldn’t be able to act recklessly.

“That damnable old bastard. He has already promised me but why hasn’t he acted yet?” Qin Wentian cursed in his heart. He sent his avatar back here to settle this matter, and that old fellow who has been teaching his avatar, did promise to aid him. Now, he could only hope that the old fellow would take action faster.

Within a certain palace in Grand Xia, the Blazing Fiend Immortal King walked out of his bedroom. Behind him, a beautiful girl whose clothes were in disarray could be seen, revealing some of her perfect skin and graceful curves. However, her face was incomparably pale. This beautiful woman was none other than An Linglong.

“Disciple, you are here.” The Blazing Fiend Immortal King spoke. A moment later, Jiang Feng came over and when he saw the state An Linglong was in, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

“Disciple, you wouldn’t blame master, right?” The Blazing Fiend Immortal King asked.

“Disciple wouldn’t dare to. Also, this is Linglong’s good fortune.” Jiang Feng respectfully replied.

“Haha, it’s good that you feel this way.” Blazing Fiend laughed. “Right now, you should put all your focus and energy into cultivation and not let women distract you. Before you get a chance to enjoy them, don’t waste too much emotions and energy on women. Do you understand?”

“Disciple will carefully follow the advice of master.” Jiang Feng was still as respectful as before.

“Mhm, this Linglong really wasn’t bad and took good care of Master. You can bring her away now.” The Blazing Fiend Immortal King spoke. “Also, there’s another girl of good quality in that inn that day. You should still remember her, bring her to me.”

“Yes, Master.” Jiang Feng bowed and took his leave. An Linglong followed him out. The Blazing Fiend Immortal King stared at their backs as a coldness flashed in his eyes. He couldn’t help but to muse silently to himself, “What is the purpose of senior immortal emperor? Who does he want to lure? Why can’t he just make a move openly and has to create so much commotion in this particle world?”

Could it be that the person the immortal emperor was seeking, wasn’t currently in this particle world? Since this is the case, he should just enjoy himself for now. In any case, his life recently has truly been extremely comfortable!

Chapter 1400: Capture

Within Grand Xia, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan...

Right now, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was no longer the same as the past. Ouyang Kuangsheng’s little sister, Ouyang Xiaolu, was the current leader of the clan.

Qin Wentian was now outside the Ouyang Clan. His immortal sense swept out, and instantly knew the situation within. There was a smile on his face as he entered.

“Sir, please halt.” Somebody obstructed him. However, the guards only saw Qin Wentian vanishing after taking that step. Their countenances drastically changed as they mutually exchanged a glance. “What should we do?”

“Right now, the experts in Grand Xia are as many as the clouds. There are many immortals who came here. Could that man earlier be an immortal?”

“I think so, it’s best that we don’t anger him first. Let’s see what he plans to do.” The two guards discussed. Earlier, they couldn’t even sense or see how the mysterious man disappeared.

At the cultivation ground of the Ouyang Clan, Ouyang Yurou was currently sparring with someone. Right now, her cultivation base was at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and can already be considered very outstanding among her generation. When she fought, she had no trace of gentleness, she was just like a valiant heroine.

Many people were spectating at the side, the young man in the inn was there as well. Qin Wentian stood beneath a tree and quietly watched as a faint smile appeared on his face. If one looked closely, they would be able to see the shadow of Ouyang Xiaolu in Ouyang Yurou’s demeanor.

“Ai...” At this moment, a shocked cry rang out. The young man saw Qin Wentian and couldn’t help but to ask, “How did you come in?”

“Obviously, I walked in.” Qin Wentian smiled. After that, Ouyang Yurou stopped her battle. Everyone turned their gazes over as they felt some fear in their hearts. This person has been watching here for some time and was so near them yet none of them sensed his presence. This was simply an extremely terrifying matter. The cultivation of this person must be extremely high.

The young man thought back to the incident in the inn, his eyes flashed as he asked, “Are you an immortal?”

“Why do you say so?” Qin Wentian asked.

“That day, you said that you are interested in elder sister and those people didn’t say anything. Evidently, they must have feared you. You should be the same as them, an immortal. Also, did you want to help elder sis back then? Was this the reason why you said that?” The young man curiously stared at Qin Wentian. This man before him was extremely mysterious even now. No one could see his features clearly.

Ouyang Yurou also curiously stared at this person. Qin Wentian calmly replied, “I only felt your elder sister is very beautiful and have no other intentions.”

His gaze held hints of dotingness within, as though he was looking at a junior of his own clan. Ouyang Kuangsheng’s juniors were naturally his juniors as well.

“Are you really interested in my elder sister?” The young man winked at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was stunned for a moment before he laughed. Although Ouyang Yurou was a beautiful girl, how could he fall in love with a junior.

“That’s right, you got it.” Qin Wentian joked, Ouyang Yurou’s beautiful eyes flashed. When she heard Qin Wentian’s reply she felt a little embarrassed. “Senior, don’t tease me. I have yet to properly thank senior for your help in the inn those days ago. Since senior is here in my clan now, please allow me to extend my graciousness as the host to you.”

“I passed by coincidentally and saw you guys when I swept out with my immortal sense. Since you have invited me, I will comply and accept the invitation then.” Qin Wentian didn’t decline. In any case, he wanted to find a reason to see if that little lass Ouyang Xiaolu was doing well or not.

“It’s our honor.” Ouyang Yurou smiled radiantly.

However, at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned. He could sense something approaching them and as his immortal sense extended out, his expression became unsightly.

“Senior, what’s wrong?” Ouyang Yurou noticed his expression and asked.

“There’s somebody coming.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. An instant later, a loud rumbling sound could be heard from outside as numerous powerful auras could be felt. After that, this group of newcomers flew towards the cultivation ground.

Qin Wentian finally saw the people who just came by, they were a batch of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

“Ouyang Yurou, there’s a supreme character who wants to meet with you. Come with us.” The leader of this group spoke domineeringly. After that, some among them stepped out, wanting to bring Ouyang Yurou away.

“Impudent!” The guards of the Ouyang Clan, who have also arrived, coldly stated. Ouyang Xiaolu personally arrived. She still looked very young but there was now a trace of maturity in her appearance, and a dignified feel to her beauty. She coldly spoke, “Who wants to meet with my daughter?”

“Someone you can’t afford to offend. If you don’t want your clan to be annihilated, let her go with me.” That person threatened. Ouyang Xiaolu’s expression turned extremely unsightly.

A supreme character? Could it be one of those immortals that came here?

Right now, there are countless people from the immortal realms gathering in Grand Xia, and a bloody storm seemed about to unfold. If there truly was a supreme character who became interested in her daughter, Ouyang Yurou, that would be a calamity.

“I like this girl. If there’s a major character also interested in her, tell him to come and talk to me.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak out of turn.” That person berated.

Qin Wentian sent his palm forth. A slamming sound rang out as the person who spoke earlier directly flew through the air at an inconceivable speed. The expressions of the other ascendants changed as they stared at Qin Wentian.

“Scram.” Qin Wentian stepped out as terrifying waves of immortal might radiated from him. The ascendants all paled. They glanced at each other and hurriedly fled away.

“Many thanks to senior for helping out.” Ouyang Yurou spoke to Qin Wentian.

“No worries.” Qin Wentian waved his hand. Ouyang Xiaolu and the others glanced at Qin Wentian as they bowed, “We pay our respect to senior.”

“There’s no need to be so polite, you guys can thank me by treating me to some good wine.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“That’s only natural. Prepare the banquet.” Ouyang Xiaolu gave the command as people of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan started to make the preparations. Very soon, the banquet was ready. Qin Wentian and the others sat down. Ouyang Xiaolu actually allowed Qin Wentian to sit in the host seat.

“Senior, you came from the immortal realms? Why are so many immortals gathering here at our particle world?” Ouyang Xiaolu asked.

“Yes, I’m from the immortal realms. As to why so many experts are gathering here, it’s because there are rumors of supreme treasures appearing in this particle world.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed. However, he didn’t feel this was truly the case. He had sensed the immortal sense of Eastern Sage but Eastern Sage still had no idea about his existence. These so-called supreme treasures were nothing but bait trying to lure him out.

However, Eastern Sage didn’t act directly. Since this is the case, he must be planning some other methods. Qin Wentian could only wait and see where these people would go to next.

“The appearance of these treasures has harmed our world instead. Today, if it wasn’t for senior’s help, the consequences would be unimaginable. I wonder if there would be more trouble in the future.” Ouyang Xiaolu spoke in a voice of worry.

“I’ve nothing to do anyway. Why don’t I stay here for a few days?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“If this is the case, we really do have to thank senior.” Ouyang Xiaolu happily spoke, standing up and bowing to Qin Wentian.

“There’s no need to be polite.” Qin Wentian waved his hand. Seeing the little lass back then being so mature now, he suddenly felt as though time passed truly quickly. This banquet caused Qin Wentian to feel a sense of closeness but Ouyang Xiaolu and the others had no idea at all. In fact, Ouyang Xiaolu even asked, “I have an elder brother in the immortal realms too. Before this, I heard my blood-related brother telling me that this friend of his is extremely famous in the immortal realms. His name is Qin Wentian, I wonder if senior knows of him?”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian blinked. After that, he replied, “I’ve heard of this person before, he did create quite a huge storm of commotion in the immortal realms.”

“Really? I wonder how is brother Wentian. I heard my brother telling me that he is extremely powerful, but I have no idea what his actual strength is now.” Ouyang Xiaolu got excited as she continued asking.

“Hmm, I don’t know about that.” Qin Wentian spread his hands helplessly, feeling a little astonished. This little lass Ouyang Xiaolu, actually still remembered him.

The banquet returned to its normal state, while Qin Wentian used his immortal sense and followed the ascendants who fled earlier, tracking their movements. The ascendants entered a palace and met a young man who was none other than Jiang Feng.

This Jiang Feng was the current number one genius of the particle world. He should have rose to prominence after that immortal war and became famous. However, he wasn’t any good person. He even gave An Linglong to the Blazing Fiend Immortal King for his enjoyment.

“Blazing Fiend actually named Yurou personally?” Qin Wentian frowned when his immortal sense received the information. It’s very normal for an immortal king to enjoy the bliss between the interaction of male and female but there shouldn’t be a need for him to pinpoint Ouyang Yurou specifically. What was his purpose in doing so? Was Eastern Sage giving him orders behind the scene?

His immortal sense continued extending, spreading towards Grand Xia. There was also an expert who arrived at the Chu Country. He was extremely tyrannical, behaving like a despot, doing whatever he desired.

“Such a coincidence? Is Eastern Sage trying to lure me to come back to my particle world?” Qin Wentian mused silently. If he didn’t know about Eastern Sage’s immortal sense, he might have acted in a fit of rage and exposed himself.

Just as Qin Wentian was pondering, a violent roar of thunder echoed through the air.

“Insolence. I, Jiang Feng, am the one inviting miss Ouyang Yurou to come over to my palace to meet with my master, yet the Ouyang Clan rejected so decisively and even injured my master’s subordinates? Are you slapping the face of I, Jiang Feng?”

This voice was incomparably tyrannical, spreading through the air, boring down on everyone in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

The people of the Ouyang Clan all turned pale as their expressions became unsightly.

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows while cursing at that old fellow in his heart. Why has he not acted to seal off this particle world yet?

“Haha, Blazing Fiend. Your subordinates were actually attacked by someone?” A powerful expert in the Grand Xia’s capital laughed. As an immortal king expert, his voice rang out through the entire Grand Xia.

“Mhm.” The Blazing Fiend Immortal King snorted coldly. “An ant-like world. There’s actually someone who dares to injure my men? How truly audacious. Since this is the case, capture everyone from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.”

As the sound of his voice echoed out, the faces of those from the Ouyang Clan turned ashen. They had offended a supreme character.

“Haha, Blazing Fiend, don’t you like beauties? In this small Chu Country, there are plenty of beauties. Just in the royal palace alone, there are so many pretty princesses. Do you want me to gift you a few?” Another voice rang out, from the faraway country of Chu.

“The two of you are ultimately still immortal kings. How dull.” Another person spoke.

“The supreme treasures have yet to show themselves. We might be immortal kings but we still need some joy in our lives. Things are so boring here, and there are only hints of the treasures so far. Why don’t we sweep through Grand Xia, razing the place to the ground and dig through the earth? I don’t believe we won’t be able to find the treasures then.” Another voice echoed out, in an incomparably domineering manner, causing the hearts of countless people in Grand Xia to shudder.

“That’s an idea.” Blazing Fiend spoke.

“Master, please ease your anger. The treasures would be found sooner or later, why is there a need to implicate the entire Grand Xia? It’s enough if we just deal with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.” Jiang Feng persuaded, his words causing the people of Grand Xia to be filled with gratitude towards him.

“Alright then, go and capture everyone from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan for me.” The Blazing Fiend Immortal King’s voice was ice-cold.

“Yes, Master.” Jiang Feng nodded. Grand Xia, who was almost toppled over by the dangerous storm of blood, was finally at ease. Everyone was very thankful and praised Jiang Feng for living up to his reputation as the current number one genius of this world, saving Grand Xia. The Ouyang Clan didn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth, for just a single woman, they actually dared to infuriate an immortal king, almost causing so many lives to die.

Jiang Feng soon arrived at the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. The people of the Ouyang Clan were trembling. Ouyang Xiaolu stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke, “There’s no need for senior to be implicated in this. Senior, please leave first.”

“No need, I will go out with you all.” Qin Wentian replied. Right now, he still can’t act against Blazing Fiend or his sealed cultivation base would be revealed and Eastern Sage would surely be suspicious.