

Ancient GM 1441

Chapter 1441: Just A Single Sword

Wu Bufan, died.

Wu Bufan and Wu Tianjiao, this father and son duo, who wanted to use Qin Wentian as their stepping stone, made the most foolish decision in their lives, paying their lives as the price.

Wanting to use Qin Wentian's life to please the people from the Snowdrift Sage Hall? But how many lives here could be of equivalent value to Qin Wentian? The Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the White Tiger Race, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor. There are so many terrifying characters who wanted Qin Wentian's life. To kill him, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor paid an astronomical price, even submitting to Old Devil Duotian. Who were these minor characters in comparison?

What's ridiculous is that the father and son duo actually thought to use Qin Wentian's life just to please the Snowdrift Sage Hall.

“A single strike.”

The hearts of everyone started to pound wildly, causing great waves of shock to arise as they stared at the magnificent figure floating in the air. At this moment, everyone understood that the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the City Lord Manor had antagonized an extraordinary person. How foolish was that.

“The City Lord Manor is going to become a huge joke. The holy maiden Mo Xiaoxiao of the Snowdrift Sage Hall is the same as well.”

Everyone silently mused. Mo Xiaoxiao said this man was a lecher, heavily injured by her and only survived due to consuming the grand recovery pill. She and Lu Yanxue wanted to use this opportunity to suppress Chu Qingyi, determining Qin Wentian's death with their words. To them, Qin Wentian was just an insignificant being unworthy of a mention, they could do anything they want to him. Nobody would care about his thoughts or opinions, he wouldn't even have the rights to speak.

Hence, Qin Wentian decided to show them clearly, making them understand who he was. That shocking scene appeared, the most insignificant figure in everyone's eyes insta-killed an immortal king who was a personal disciple of an immortal emperor. He even said that he had forgotten the number of disciples of immortal emperors that had died in his hands. So what even if the people he killed were the descendants of the emperors themselves? Also, when facing Lu Yanxue of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, he didn't seem to have any fear at all. It was like he couldn't care less about the Snowdrift Sage Hall behind Lu Yanxue.

Chu Qingyi was so shocked that she couldn't say anything. Her beautiful figure trembled slightly, not daring to believe her eyes. That figure standing arrogantly in the air did bear similarities to the figure she saw before in the sacred academy, similarly exuding magnificence that would span generations, as imposing as ever. However, the him right now was even more domineering, and even more tyrannical. Naturally, his strength had also become even more terrifying than ever.

"Qingyi, Sir Qin he..." Lu Yao's voice was quavering. She also didn't dare to believe what she just saw. That magnificent figure in the air... he had been so gentle and humble when he was in her residence, casually chatting with her about her wishes. Was it really the same person?

Everything seemed to be like a dream.

"His name is Qin Wentian, a disciple from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect located in the eastern regions. It's said that he's the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He is also the son-in-law of the daughter doted upon most by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He and I, we entered the sacred academy together. In there, he defeated Lei Ba, experts of the Sky Paragon Sect, powerful greater demons, feasted on white tiger flesh, and even fought against the strongest genius at the peak of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire Huang Shatian to a draw when his cultivation base was merely at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation. There is no doubt that his strength is unrivalled in the entire sacred academy at the immortal-foundation level."

Chu Qingyi's voice was filled with solemnity. She slowly continued, "He isn't lying. For disciples of immortal emperors, back then in the sacred academy, the number of them he killed was so much that it was countless."

Chu Qingyi knew that since this matter has blown up, the Snowdrift Sage Hall would definitely investigate Qin Wentian's identity. Hence, it wasn't a great deal for her to reveal it. By doing so, the Snowdrift Sage Hall might have some reservations and hesitate to deal with Qin Wentian.

When everyone heard her words, they felt their hearts shuddering. What a glorious battle achievement record, tinted with unparalleled arrogance and strength. Such a character was actually treated in this manner when he was in the Lu Clan.

Had everyone in the Lu Clan gone blind?

For a mere grand recovery pill, they wanted to blow up this matter and use the chance to take his life? How ridiculous? Could it be that the value of such a man wasn't even equal to a single grand recovery pill?

The people from Lu Yao's faction had an indescribable feeling. Not too long ago, they were all still mocking Qin Wentian.

"How many years has it been since you left the sacred academy? You entered there the same time as him, within such a short period of time, how can he enter the mid-stage immortal king realm? Chu Qingyi, are you joking around?" Mo Xiaoxiao felt her heart shaking when she heard Chu Qingyi's words. However, she still chose to not believe it. This cannot be real. Qin Wentian was someone who entered the sacred academy with Chu Qingyi, how can a person have such a quick cultivation speed, entering the mid-stage of the immortal king realm so quickly? It was impossible.

Chu Qingyi's eyes flashed, staring at Mo Xiaoxiao. She coldly spoke. "There are some people in this world who are extraordinary right from their birth. They would always cause ordinary people to sigh with envy and admiration, looking up at them. They would always surpass their peers, always at the front of their pack. These people would all become legends of our world, doing things nobody could do. There are also many of these legends whom we call ancient emperors."

"BOOM!" Mo Xiaoxiao's heart pounded violently, she stared in shock at Qin Wentian as she mumbled, "This can't be true, I don't believe it."

The opening of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was a sign that the era of ancient emperors was coming. Chu Qingyi's words were undoubtedly hinting that Qin Wentian might be the person of destiny. This was why she was so shocked, shaking in disbelief.

The spectators here all felt their hearts pounding violently. To think that Chu Qingyi's rating of this man would be so high. She believed that this man might be a future ancient emperor, as spoken of in the legends.

“You attacking me when I fell into the Coldnether Lake could be understood as a mistake. I can choose to not pursue that. But after that, you insulted me numerous times, and in order to suppress Chu Qingyi, you implicated me, even wanting my life to wound Chu Qingyi’s dao heart. Although you are a holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Sect, your actions have completely ruined your sect’s reputation. Tell me, do you think you deserve death?!” Qin Wentian shouted at Mo Xiaoxiao. Mo Xiaoxiao trembled violently, she was actually forced back several steps from the intensity of that shout.

Before this, she was so proud before Qin Wentian. But now, she understood that in Qin Wentian’s eyes, she was nothing but a speck of dust. She was an immortal-foundation character, but he was a mid-stage immortal king. She was an ordinary holy maiden, but Qin Wentian’s talent was so outstanding that even Chu Qingyi’s talent paled in comparison. What did she have that could compete with him?

Regardless of strength, status, identity, she was all inferior to Qin Wentian. However, she still intentionally insulted and provoked him numerous times, wanting to kill him. Now, Qin Wentian asked her if she deserved death?

Lu Yanxue’s countenance was also extremely unsightly. Right now, she understood that even with her status, she was still inferior to Qin Wentian. Behind him, there were two supreme major powers supporting him. Also, his status in the eyes of the two powers, far exceeded her status in the Snowdrift Sage Hall.

But now, Lu Yanxue was on the back of a mounted tiger, it wasn’t so easy to get down. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “To think that you have an extraordinary status. Mhm, how about we sit down and calmly discuss this matter?”

“Are you joking with me?” Qin Wentian turned his eyes to Lu Yanxue. He then coldly spoke, “What is there to talk about?”

“Even if you are an extraordinary individual, this place is after all, the territory of my Snowdrift Sage Hall. You won’t be able to obtain any benefits and might even suffer if you continue to act so domineeringly.” Lu Yanxue stared at Qin Wentian. An extremely cold aura gushed forth from her, wanting to intimidate Qin Wentian.

“Chu Qingyi, I originally wanted to give some face to the Snowdrift Sage Hall for your sake. However, these people still have such an attitude even at this moment. In that case, you can report back to your sect that the lives of these two will be taken by me today. If your sect wants revenge, I,

Qin Wentian, will not shrink back. But if your sect cannot be bothered with this matter, I can take it that the things that happened today, never happened before.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, a third eye in the center of his brows opened. In an instant, the Evil Eye Law Domain descended, directly enveloping Lu Yanxue and Mo Xiaoxiao. The coldnether energy from Lu Yanxue froze everything, staving off the effects of the domain. However, Mo Xiaoxiao wasn’t so lucky, instantly coughing out several mouthfuls of blood as she became heavily injured. When the law domain appeared, everything in that space crumbled. She was just a mere immortal-foundation character. How could she resist this?

“How dare you!” Lu Yanxue took a step forward, moving to the front of Mo Xiaoxiao.

“Can you obstruct me if I want to kill her?” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out. Powerful destructive might swept through the terrifying Evil Eye Domain. Mo Xiaoxiao screamed in agony as her body was engulfed by a vortex of destruction.

“RUMBLE!” At this moment, City Lord Lu stepped out, exuding a fearsome aura at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.

“Do you want me to slaughter your entire manor?” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over, coldly staring at City Lord Lu. He took another step forward as the Divine Elephant Law Domain manifested. A suffocating and overwhelming suppressive might bore down on everything.

At this moment, City Lord Lu actually hesitated. He, who was a peak-stage immortal king, actually felt fear when facing Qin Wentian, a mid-stage immortal king opponent.

Qin Wentian was too terrifying. His aura, his gaze, they held an unquestionable imperious authority. It was like as long as he wanted something, nobody would be able to block him. If he really acted, every life in this manor here today would be buried together with Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Yanxue.

“BANG!”

Lu Yanxue screamed, the power of her coldnether energy engulfed everything, turning her surroundings into ice. The crowd shivered from the coldness. Her long hair fluttered in the wind and with a roar of anger, she shook free of the law domain’s effects as she rushed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to her. Activating God's Hand, the law energy transformed into the shape of a sword. As Lu Yanxue rushed over, his silhouette flashed, moving with the speed of a great roc, rushing to meet her.

"KILL!" Lu Yanxue stabbed out with a finger attack. The concentration of the coldnether energy reached a critical point as she stabbed towards Qin Wentian, wanting to freeze him solid.

But at this moment, that blurry figure that was Qin Wentian, slashed out with a single sword strike.

The Nightmare Sword Art, with the first sword strike, Lu Yanxue felt her consciousness entered a daze-like state. She had no way to sense or see the attack. From her perspective, her coldnether energy froze this entire world solid and she was the hegemon of this ice world.

But at this moment, the ice world she was the hegemon of, was slashed apart by that sword.

"No!" Lu Yanxue screamed in terror. That sword strike actually brought her into a world of nightmares.

The sword continued forward with preternatural speed, slashing into her body.

The arrogant and unexcelled Lu Yanxue died in a single strike.

Even now, the City Lord was still hesitating, staring at everything in shock. His expression was like dead ashes. Closing his eyes, he felt his heart trembling violently.

There was actually such an unrivalled genius in this world. With him here, how would there be space for other geniuses? He was the ruler of this world, able to decide everything and was staring with disdain at everyone beneath him.

At this moment, the City Lord seemed to age visibly. That hesitation caused his dao heart to suffer damage. From now onwards, it would be hard for him to progress any further in his cultivation!

Chapter 1442: Wishes

With just a sword strike, Lu Yanxue was slain.

Lu Yanxue, how magnificent was her status as a heavily-favored elder in the Snowdrift Sage Hall? With her here, the major powers of the Coldnether Immortal City all came by to pay their respects. Other than congratulating the City Lord, their other purpose was naturally to see Lu Yanxue.

Lu Yanxue's status was extraordinarily high. Other than her father who was the City Lord, there was no one else in her eyes. She could summon the wind and rain in this immortal city with a single word, deciding the life and death of people. In fact, she even wanted to decide Chu Qingyi's marriage, telling Chu Qingyi to choose between Lu Zhanfei and Wu Tianjiao.

Lu Yanxue still wanted Chu Qingyi to personally kill Qin Wentian to prove her 'innocence.'

But now, Wu Tianjiao and Wu Bufan have both fallen, Mo Xiaoxiao also died.

Lu Yanxue also was dead by a single sword strike. The powerful peak-stage immortal king City Lord, actually hesitated due to a sentence and a stare from Qin Wentian, suffering injuries to his dao heart. Right now, the countenance of the City Lord was pale white, as he visibly aged.

Today, it was initially supposed to be a day of celebration where countless experts came by to offer their well wishes for his birthday.

But now, a joyous occasion turned into a sorrowful one.

The City Lord watched as his daughter Lu Yanxue was killed, yet he didn't act. He was very clear of Lu Yanxue's strength. But despite so, his daughter was killed by a single sword strike from this young man. Although this young man was only at the mid-stage of the immortal-king realm, regardless of his aura or combat prowess, both were at an extremely frightening level.

Just like what Chu Qingyi had said, there were some people who were born extraordinary, destined to be different from others. They would surpass and trample their peers, easily crushing through all obstacles as they ascend to the peak. These people could even jump levels and win.

At this moment, everyone in the City Lord Manor was completely shocked.

The people of Lu Clan stared at the floating figure in the air. When they felt his radiance, all of them bowed and felt ashamed of their own inferiority. Not long ago, they were actually still deciding how they should kill him. How ridiculous was this?

“City Lord Lu, when I was unconscious and brought here, Lu Yao fed a grand recovery pill to me. Although I didn’t request for that, I will naturally repay the gratitude for that pill. However, I didn’t do anything at all in your manor but Lu Yanxue and the rest wanted my death. Do you have any objections with regards to my slaughter of them?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness, staring at the City Lord, his words causing the hearts of everyone to tremble once more. Even when facing a peak-stage immortal king, Qin Wentian was as domineering as ever.

Do you have any objections with regards to my slaughter of them?

The expression of the City Lord turned ashen as he sighed with sorrow in his heart. Their Lu Clan was truly blind, offending such a powerful character. He thought back to Qin Wentian’s earlier words, saying that they had no idea who he is. That was already a warning to them, yet they still persisted on offending him. Now that he thought back to it, he couldn’t help feeling extremely ironic.

How could such a grand character stand for their insults? How could he let things slide after they showed the intent to kill him?

Right now, the City Lord understood that even if he personally fought, he also didn’t have the confidence to win against Qin Wentian. Even if he won, he would not be able to kill him. As for Qin Wentian, he would still be able to easily slaughter the people of the Lu Clan. After all, the Lu Clan had offended Qin Wentian first.

“My Lu Clan is blind, I have no objections.” The City Lord gritted his teeth, wanting nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into a thousand pieces in his heart. However, he had to endure this.

“Before this, I wanted to leave but was obstructed by you guys, imprisoning me in that residence. Now, can I leave?” Qin Wentian coldly asked.

“Naturally.” The City Lord spoke, his heart feeling exceptionally heavy. Everyone glanced at Qin Wentian while sighing in their hearts. Truly, earlier the Lu Clan didn’t allow him to leave. Now, they had to beg him to leave. If Qin Wentian didn’t leave, that would be a calamity for their Lu Clan.

“Lu Yao.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, staring at her. Lu Yao started, she glanced at the figure in the air as an indescribable emotion appeared in her heart. To think that the gentle and handsome

young man whom she nursed back to health would be so extraordinary. Wu Tianjiao when compared to him, was nothing more than a crow being compared to a phoenix.

A smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. At this moment, all the sharpness flickering in his eyes disappeared. With a wave of his hand, he sent an interspatial ring floating through the air to her. He then spoke, "Lu Yao, you once told me your wishes. In this interspatial ring, there are many powerful cultivation arts, innate techniques and divine weapons that I specially chose for you. To me, these wouldn't aid me much, but I'm sure they would be of a great help to your cultivation. There's no need for you to decline this."

Lu Yao's body trembled slightly. Indeed, given Qin Wentian's cultivation base and combat prowess, even for items he had no use for, would definitely be of immense benefit to her and many others. One man's trash is another man's treasure.

"I'm being hunted by immortal emperors, I can't stay here or do too many things for you. Thank you for your care of me during these days, you are really kind-hearted and I treat you as a younger sister in my heart. When you took care of me, none of your kin stood by your side, they even mocked and ridiculed you. There's no need to share anything in the interspatial ring with them, but you can share them with those who treat you truly from the bottom of their hearts."

Qin Wentian slowly spoke. After that, he glanced at everyone, "Heed my words, Lu Yao is like a younger sister to me. If, in the future, my younger sister is bullied or tormented in the Lu Clan, I will seek you all out for an answer. If there's anyone who dares to covet her items and act against her, I will wash the Lu Clan clean with all your blood."

The hearts of everyone in the Lu Clan trembled. They knew that Lu Yao, the person whom they mocked before, would be embarking on a different path from now on. She had become the most fortunate person in the entire Lu Clan.

From now on, who would dare to do anything to her in their Lu Clan?

Lu Yao felt currents of warmth in her heart. She accepted Qin Wentian's kind intentions. Her eyes were now red with tears. Before this, when her clan members mocked her, she truly felt very sad. For benefits, to bootlick Mo Xiaoxiao and Lu Yanxue, no one stood by her side. All sorts of ridicule were tossed her way.

But now, Qin Wentian did truly accomplish her wishes. She understood that Qin Wentian did all this because of her earlier conversation with him. And now, her wishes have turned into reality.

“Chu Qingyi.” Qin Wentian spoke again, his eyes turned over, landing on Chu Qingyi.

Chu Qingyi inclined her head and stared at Qin Wentian. Back then in the past, she still had the qualifications to stand equal to Qin Wentian. But now, she discovered that from now onwards, she could only incline her head and stare at him as the distance between them pulled apart.

The hope in her heart would never become a reality. Since their birth, they were already destined to be people of different worlds. In addition, the disparity between them would only grow greater and greater.

Such a character, she didn't manage to enter his heart when they both stood on equal grounds. Right now, when he already stood at a peak so high up, it was no longer possible to get close to him. Chu Qingyi knew that it was impossible for them to be together. She could only fantasize in her heart. For some reason, since that abduction, she had unknowingly already fell for him.

“You are a holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. I have no idea what do you lack. Do you have anything that you require my help for?” Qin Wentian asked.

Chu Qingyi stared at him as she replied, “You should know that when I helped you, I've never expected anything in return.”

“I understand.” Qin Wentian nodded, feeling complicated in his heart. Once, he wanted nothing more than to kill this woman before him. He had even abducted her and humiliated her. The two of them shared a grudge in the sacred academy, and he would never have expected that right now, Chu Qingyi actually fell for him. However, Qin Wentian knew that despite the help she gave, it was not possible for him to reciprocate her feelings.

For matters such as emotions of the heart, it was impossible to force them.

“Why don't we start afresh? We can become very good friends.” Qin Wentian asked. He then continued, “In any case, Chu Qingyi, thank you.”

Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes flashed with a warm and gentle smile, moving to the extreme. Before this, everyone thought that Chu Qingyi was blind, actually falling in love with a trash. However, they finally understood what sort of character she was in love with. They also understood that this was destined to be a one-sided relationship for Chu Qingyi. But none of them felt that there was

anything wrong, it felt very normal to them. The figure in the air was just too dazzling, even Lu Yanxue died in a single strike. Even for Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi, she was not of the same level as Qin Wentian.

“Thank you. I myself hated the me back then when I was in the sacred academy. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t be the Chu Qingyi that I am now.” Chu Qingyi gently smiled, staring at Qin Wentian. She then continued, “At that time, my personality should be similar to Mo Xiaoxiao. Always thinking too highly of myself.”

“I have to leave here now.” Qin Wentian spoke. With such a huge battle here, news would definitely leak out. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor might be very far away, it was still better for him to depart as soon as possible for the sake of safety.

“Mhm.” Chu Qingyi’s smile become more and more radiant.

Qin Wentian nodded to her. After that, he glanced at Lu Yao. “Lu Yao, farewell.”

“You say that you treat me as a younger sister. In that case, can I call you big brother?” Lu Yao smiled at Qin Wentian.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian nodded with a smile.

“Big Brother Qin. In the future when you pass by the Lu Clan, you have to pay me a visit.” Lu Yao sweetly smiled.

“I will.” Qin Wentian nodded. After that, he turned and departed the area.

Chu Qingyi stared at his back and quietly mumbled, “Although the two of us are not fated, I will still stand on the ground and watch you ascend the peak. I’ll wait for the day when everyone in this world knows your name.”

Qin Wentian’s back gradually vanished. Lu Yao glanced at Chu Qingyi as she asked, “Can Big Brother Qin really stand at the pinnacle of the immortal realms?”

“Lu Yao, have you ever heard of someone breaking through to the mid-stage immortal king realm from the immortal-foundation realm in a few short tens of years?” Chu Qingyi smiled. Lu Yao’s

heart trembled lightly as she shook her head. That's right, there never has been someone with such fast cultivation speed before. If Qin Wentian can't stand at the peak, who could?

Big Brother Qin said that there are immortal emperors wanting to kill him. From this, one could see that even immortal emperors felt an intense sense of threat from him.

The hearts of the people from the Lu Clan have already numbed. There were also some from the Snowdrift Sage Hall who were speechless. Nobody knew what they were feeling now.

For the birthday celebration of the City Lord, the City Lord should have been the main character. However, today, the main character was actually that person whom all of them mocked and wanted to kill!

Chapter 1443: Blackmetal Emperor Sect

Qin Wentian flew through the air, standing on a flying sword, leaving the Coldnether Immortal City. Since he had revealed himself, he shouldn't stay too long at this place. Also, he couldn't predict the Snowdrift Sage Hall's reaction as, after all, he did kill two of their holy maidens. The Snowdrift Sage Hall was also a peak major power. It was not impossible for them to decide to hunt him down.

Right now, Qin Wentian was a mid-stage immortal king. His combat prowess surpassed his cultivation level. The demon sword was like a true roc, shuttling through the air with lightning speed.

After several months, Qin Wentian had traversed through many immortal cities. He obtained a detailed jade map from one of the cities which clearly detailed and indicated the major locations in the Central Regions. In fact, the emperor-ranked powers of the Central Regions were also indicated on the map, and other than those peak major powers, there was also information on powers established by initial-stage immortal emperors. The price of the map was extraordinary high, but Qin Wentian considered it money well spent.

The Central Regions were much vaster compared to the other regions in the immortal realms. The experts here were as numerous as clouds, with the most number of major powers. It was also the most prosperous regions in the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian could open the spatial pathway to the Heavenly Talisman Realm and use that to depart this area. However, he didn't choose to do so. After all, he wanted to temper himself. After that sneak attack by Eastern Sage back when on the Demongod Mountain, Qin Wentian could feel an intense sense of crisis boring down on him. He had to grow stronger as quickly as possible in order to handle such a situation. If not, even if he had immortal emperors protecting him, they might not be able to protect his life every time.

For this trip, Qin Wentian's objective was the City of Ancient Emperors. As for the journey there, he would treat it as a chance to temper himself.

During these days, Qin Wentian also learned of many things in the Central Regions, and saw much slaughter.

One day, in an ancient tribe outside one of the cities, a scream of misery broke the silence in the air. Over there, a powerful cultivator that cultivated evil techniques was absorbing the essence and life force of everyone in the tribe. All the energy condensed into black qi which then flowed into his body.

The situation in the tribe was like a scene of the apocalypse. Right now, an old man was bringing a very young girl along as he fled in a frenzy, running on the ground. They didn't dare to fly in the air for fear of being discovered.

But at this moment, black swirls of the absorbing qi gushed over to them. That young girl called out with fear, "Grandpa, the aura of the evil monster is here!"

"You leave first." The old man suddenly turned about and dashed towards the black qi. That young girl screamed and cried, "Grandpa!"

"LEAVE NOW!" The old man shouted. The black qi materialized into an evil face. The mouth of the face opened as it flew towards the old man, wanting to devour him.

The aura of that old man surged up. However, he knew that he couldn't defend against this. His face was painted with despair.

But at this moment, a sword flew over, filling the air with a humming sound. With lightning speed, that sword pierced into the face of evil formed by the black qi, directly causing it to explode. The expression of that old man froze. He inclined his head and stared at the distance, only to see a young man flying through the air, like an immortal exuding magnificence through the generations.

“Grandpa!” The young girl ran over. She then stared up in the air and shouted, “Senior, please save us!”

“You want to interfere in this?” From afar, within the tribe, that evil cultivator glanced over, staring at Qin Wentian coldly. His cultivation base was extremely powerful, at the immortal king realm.

“Your cultivation methods are too cruel, you shouldn’t exist in this world.” As Qin Wentian’s voice rang out, the demon sword erupted forth, bypassing space, instantly arriving before that evil cultivator. That evil cultivator radiated black qi that surged forth, forming into a black dragon which let out roars of anger. However, the demon sword easily slashed through it, cleaving it into two.

As the demon sword arced through the sky, a resplendent beam of sword light formed. An instant later, the evil cultivator was pierced by the demon sword. He stared with fear at Qin Wentian before his body exploded from the destructive might, directly slain.

The sword then returned, back to its original location below Qin Wentian’s feet.

“Many thanks to senior for saving our lives.” That old man knelt down. That young girl stared at Qin Wentian as an expression of awe and gratitude could be seen on her face. The remaining survivors in the tribe knelt down as well.

“Don’t mention it.” Qin Wentian shook his head, flying away on his sword, not wanting to accept the worship of the tribe members.

The immortal realms were too vast. There will definitely be many incidents like the one he just witnessed earlier. There was no way he could devote his entire life to hunt down evil-doers. He could only try his best to help if he ever encountered such situations.

After some more days, Qin Wentian came to a demonic beast empire. This empire was the world of demons, established by a demon emperor. That emperor controlled the surroundings and gathered many greater demons in his territory.

At this moment, outside the boundary of this demon empire, a group of young ascendants were here to train themselves. There were males and females in this group, all of them from small clans. They were all from a certain power and were sent here for training and cultivation.

On their journey here, they had slain plenty of demonic beasts, and collected the corpses. After all, the materials that could be acquired from the corpses were all considered treasures that could sell for a high price.

“This should be enough. Things will be extremely dangerous if we continue to head in deeper.” Someone spoke.

“No worries, we can hunt more demonic beasts. In any case, we came here to temper ourselves. What’s there to be afraid of?” Another person suggested. Although there were some people who were unwilling, the group eventually decided to venture deeper in. As they continued, they found a nest belonging to golden demon apes. They initially wanted to retreat but they discovered that a golden demon ape was on the verge of giving birth. They naturally became emboldened and decided to slaughter their way over, killing the demon ape successfully and was preparing to divide the spoils.

But right at this moment, a howl of anger drifted over from afar. A terrifying gigantic golden ape rushed over, wanting to kill them all. The person who instigated the group to enter fled the fastest. Other than him, there was also a female who fled together, but the female was injured. As for the rest of the group, everyone had died within there.

The man frowned, feeling that she was a burden. He actually started to have evil thoughts as he stared at the graceful figure of the woman. With an evil laugh, he actually turned and walked towards her.

“What are you trying to do?” That woman’s movement was limited due to her injuries. She saw the gaze of the man as she felt her body turning cold.

“Yan`er, it would be inconvenient to travel with you. Rather than dying from a demonic beast, why don’t you grant me my desire?” That man laughed. But as the sound of his voice faded, a beam of sword light slashed past, directly killing him.

The woman froze. She inclined her head and saw an extraordinary figure standing in the air,

“Many thanks for senior’s kindness in saving my life.” That woman spoke with gratitude.

The young man then started to fly away, only to hear the woman calling out, “Senior, do you mind giving me a lift?”

“You should endure the consequences of your own choices. If it wasn’t for this man being too despicable, I wouldn’t have bothered to act.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke before he continued on his way. He knew of everything that happened here and he felt no sympathy at all for the humans who died.

Qin Wentian advanced forward into the demon empire. But at this moment, he suddenly stopped as he spoke, “Come on out.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a golden crow appeared instantly before him, illuminating the area with golden light.

“You consumed that golden demonic ape from earlier?” Qin Wentian stared at the golden crow as he asked. The humans killed the female ape. The male ape took revenge, killing the humans but after that, the male ape died to the hands of an even more powerful demonic beast. This was law of the jungle, mirroring the cruel way of life in the immortal realms. It was just that this law was clearer in here.

“Screech!” A shrill noise rang out from the golden crow. In an instant, beams of golden light shot towards Qin Wentian, transforming into golden swords, filling the area with a lacerating energy.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s body radiated a divine glow. The golden swords slammed into him unceasingly but couldn’t force him back at all. The golden crow then sped out, deciding to attack personally as it flew towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian pressed his palm forward, manifesting numerous swords that clashed against the golden swords. The golden crow’s body radiated an even more intense golden glow, but the golden swords all soon shattered apart. The crow’s body was pierced through by the sword qi as well. It turned around, wanting to flee, but Qin Wentian manifested a giant palm imprint that directly grabbed hold of it.

“Swish, swish.” At this moment, a group of figures flew over. They were actually a group of immortal kings. A young man in the group clasped his hand to Qin Wentian, “I’m a disciple of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. We have been tracking this golden crow for a very long time but because its speed was too fast, we have no way to capture it. To think that you sir, managed to do so. Can I request to have a transaction between us? We won’t let sir suffer a disadvantage in terms of value.”

“Blackmetal Emperor Sect.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. In one of the immortal cities he passed by, there indeed was a Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Originally, he had wanted to pay them a visit.

“Are you using it to refine divine weapons?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Seems like you have heard about our Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Truth to be told, this golden crow is really a high-grade material.” The young man nodded.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced at the depths of this forested area. “You guys hunt demonic beasts to refine divine weapons. From what I know, this place is under the control of a demon emperor. Are you all not worried that the demon emperor would take revenge on humans?”

As his cultivation grew stronger, his heart felt more and more complicated when he remembered the evolution of the greater demons when the Demongod Mountain descended back then.

In truth, there were no differences between humans and demons. Demons might be cruel but humans are greedy and merciless too.

“Humans and demons have always been in opposition. This is something that has never changed. Even if we don’t hunt these demonic beasts, the demonic beasts would still come out to hunt humans for food. It’s just that both parties were unwilling to tread on each other’s bottom line. Now, there are rumors saying that numerous greater demons have already come out from the Desolate Mountain Range in the northern regions, and they have started to invade human territories, causing terror everywhere, resulting in the humans living there to all be in terrible situations. There are two sides to a coin, humanity and demonkind would always be on opposite sides.” That young man spoke.

Qin Wentian nodded, agreeing with the person’s words.

“Has the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range already started to move?” Qin Wentian stared into the horizons as he mumbled to himself.

“There is no problem for me to give the demonic beast to you. I don’t need anything in return. I just want you to recommend a weaponsmith from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to me as I want a few divine weapons to be completed. Are you all willing to do so?” Qin Wentian asked.

“There’s naturally no problems. I will recommend the most elite weaponsmith I know to you. Sir, since you have this intention, why don’t you travel back with us to the Blackmetal Emperor Sect?” That young man smiled, issuing an invitation. Since Qin Wentian was able to capture this golden crow, his strength must definitely be extraordinary. After all, they did their best and tried many times but have always failed in capturing this golden crow.

“Sure.” Qin Wentian nodded.

Chapter 1444: Holy Maiden of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect

The Eastern Tomb Immortal City was a grand city in the Central Regions. Although this place had no peak powers, it still had several emperor-ranked powers within.

Also, the Eastern Tomb Immortal City wasn’t under the control of any power in the Central Regions. They need not answer to any of the peak powers, the emperor-ranked powers here were the kings.

From the jade map, Qin Wentian could see that the Eastern Tomb Immortal City was heavily marked out, with a lot of information written on the map. From ancient times, the entirety of the Eastern Tomb Immortal City can be considered an extremely strong power among the peak powers of the Central Regions. There were once supremely strong experts who left traces of their Dao in the city. The power those supreme experts formed was known as the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple. It ruled over several other areas and was extremely mighty.

However, as time passed by, the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple slowly disintegrated. This caused the overall power level of the Eastern Tomb Immortal City to weaken a lot. Ever since then, the city was no longer considered among the peak powers but because of its long and glorious history, this immortal city was still considered one of the grand cities of the Central Regions.

In the eastern area of the Eastern Tomb Immortal City, the ruins of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple still existed. It was rumored that there are many wondrous things within, and there’s a possibility that the ruins might be opened to the public.

There were also rumors saying that the current emperor-ranked powers of the city were all created by the descendants of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple of the past. They still stationed themselves here, waiting for the ruins to open up, so as to regain their glory of the past era.

The Blackmetal Emperor Sect is located within the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple, and was one of the emperor-ranked powers here. They were famed for weapon creation and have a very long history. In fact, there were many peak powers of the central regions who wanted to take the Blackmetal Emperor Sect under their control, making the Blackmetal Emperor Sect the sole supplier of their divine weapons, but none had ever succeeded. Despite so, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect still maintained good relationships with the peak powers, and if there were disciples from the peak powers coming to them to request the creation of divine weapons, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect would definitely agree to the order. By maintaining this unique relationship of balance and serving all peak powers equally, they managed to survive and didn't end up being swallowed as a part of a singular peak power of the central regions.

At this moment, outside the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, Qin Wentian and the young man he met in the forest regions of the demon emperor's empire earlier, have finally arrived here. Staring at this ancient and majestic sect that seemed akin to a small city by itself, Qin Wentian felt some awe in his heart.

"The Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Just the gate to the sect itself is made up of extraordinary weapon forging materials. Truly impressive to the extreme." Qin Wentian praised in a low voice.

"Brother Qin is praising us too much. Powerful formations of divine inscriptions can be found everywhere within, strengthening the sect. Many of the buildings by themselves, can also be considered divine weapons. If enemies were to attack us, the buildings can directly unleash attacks." The young man smiled. His name was Feng Zhu and was also a weaponsmith. However, he placed more effort in his cultivation and his attainments in the field of weaponsmithing wasn't that high.

Qin Wentian nodded lightly. The group of them then entered the sect. In the immortal realms, the vast majority of people here pursued personal strength. There were only a few that were willing to devote the time and effort needed in order to achieve proficiency in weaponsmithing. Hence, major powers that focused on weapon creation were very little in comparison.

"There seems to be plenty of visitors from the other sects as well." Behind them, a young immortal king spoke in a light voice. Feng Zhu turned his stare about as his immortal sense extended outwards. Truly, there were visitors from quite a few major powers here today. He couldn't help but to feel slightly bewildered at the influx of visitors.

"I'll go look for Qianxue." Feng Zhu spoke. After that, he walked in a certain direction and not too long after, he came to the outside of a palace in pristine white. Over here, there are many powerful characters guarding the entrance, including quite a few experts at the immortal-king level.

“Is the holy maiden in today?” Feng Zhu landed and asked a female immortal king.

“She’s in, let me go and report your arrival.” That female immortal king nodded. This caused Qin Wentian to be somewhat curious of Feng Zhu’s status.

“My younger sister, Feng Qianxue, is a holy maiden of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, her status is much higher compared to mine.” Feng Zhu gave a self-mocking laugh. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed before he smiled too. So this was the case.

“In the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, my influence is far weaker compared to my sister’s. I’ll ask her for help to refer a grandmaster weaponsmith to Brother Qin.”

“Since this is the case, many thanks.” Qin Wentian spoke.

A few moments later, a lithe figure clad in white walked out. This maiden exuded an extraordinary aura and an elegant demeanor tinged with a feeling of pureness. Her looks were extremely beautiful. She glanced at Feng Zhu and asked, “Big brother, why are you here?”

“Qianxue, let me introduce you to a friend of mine. This is brother Qin. Earlier, a group of us tried to hunt the golden crow but we weren’t able to do so. However, Brother Qin easily captured it and gave the golden crow to us. Brother Qin also wishes to create a few divine weapons and I agreed to introduce a grandmaster weaponsmith to him.” Feng Zhu stated.

Feng Qianxue glanced at Qin Wentian as she nodded her head lightly, “Since Big Brother has obtained the golden crow, let me help you forge a defensive armor. As for Brother Qin, what grade of divine weapons do you want to forge?”

“My cultivation base is at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. It’s fine as long as the weapons match my cultivation level.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“This is simple, I’m skilled in weapon forging. How about this, I’ll create the weapons for you. What type of weapons do you want and are there any additional requests?” Feng Qianxue asked.

“I wish to create quite a few divine equipments. For the first one, it will be a mask. The second one shall be a set of robes. Both of these have to have the ability to conceal and change my aura, blocking the probing of immortal senses. Next, I require a sword and a saber. If holy maiden is willing to help, I will naturally provide the remuneration required for the forging.”

“I understand. The first two items are for concealing your identity and the last two are for combat. I have no problems creating those. As for the remuneration, since you have helped my brother, I will just need you to provide the cost-price of the materials needed.” Feng Qianxue nodded as she spoke. Feng Zhu glanced at Qin Wentian with puzzlement. The first two items were to conceal his identity. Seems like Qin Wentian must have a very powerful enemy.

“Since this is the case, many thanks to the holy maiden.”

“Oh yeah, Qianxue, why are there so many experts from the other powers here at our sect. Did something happen?” Feng Zhu asked.

“Most probably, it should be because of the Desolate Mountain Range that’s located in the northern regions. If the greater demons continue to advance, they would come into our central regions sooner or later. In addition, there are some experts who wish to head over to the northern regions to temper themselves by fighting against the demons. Be it to prepare themselves for the invasion or because they want to temper themselves by fighting demons. Hence, many people have come to our sect to request for the forging of divine weapons.” Feng Qianxue spoke.

Qin Wentian then asked, “Is the situation now very serious?”

“It’s a fact that the Demongod Mountain appeared and countless demonic beasts have evolved. They want to encroach upon human territory and the humans would naturally resist, causing a war to break out. In fact, the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range even said that their Desolate Mountains also want a territory in the immortal realms to call their own, establishing their presence in the world of humans.” Feng Qianxue spoke. She then continued, “You might not know this but despite the alliance of several peak powers in the northern regions, they were still unable to force the greater demons back.”

“Seems like the immortal realms are soon going to undergo a period of chaos.” Feng Zhu mumbled. In the past, the demarcation was very clear between the immortal realms and the Desolate Mountain Range. Each side would send their people to the other’s territory to temper themselves, but none would infringe on the sovereignty of the other. There might be demonic major powers in the immortal realms but those are only a rare few like the Sky Roc Race and the White Tiger Race, located in the western regions.

But now, the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range wanted to encroach on the lands of humans. A huge commotion would surely shake the entire immortal realms.

Qin Wentian frowned. Right now, the situation of the eastern regions was already in a mess. In addition, the entire immortal realms seemed to be descending into a state of chaos. If this was the case, he had to raise his strength as fast as possible in order to handle whatever life might throw at him.

“Let’s ignore this first. Brother Qin, my younger sister’s smithing abilities are the top-tier. Since she agreed to create the divine equipments for you, she will definitely be able to meet your request.” Feng Zhu smiled. Actually, Qin Wentian could already roughly guess how high Feng Qianxue’s status was when he saw the immortal kings guarding this place.

“Holy Maiden Qianxue, I, Qin, might have a presumptuous request. If you find it inappropriate, you can just reject it directly. I won’t mind.” Qin Wentian stated.

“Brother Qin, please speak.”

“Can I watch when you create the weapons?” Qin Wentian asked. He was skilled in divine inscriptions and had always believed that all things stemmed from the same source, connected to the Great Dao. By observing weapon creation, it might prove to be of help to his cultivation, allowing him to gain further insights.”

“Your request is too overbearing.” A female immortal king guard coldly spoke. Qin Wentian was just someone they met once yet he actually made such a request. Every weaponsmith would have their own weapon creation technique. How could they easily allow others to watch them?

Feng Zhu also felt somewhat awkward. Qin Wentian then replied, “I have overstepped my bounds, I apologize.”

“No worries, since Brother Qin is keen to watch, you can come along with me.” Feng Qianxue didn’t seem to mind it.

“Holy Maiden.” An immortal king at the side hurriedly spoke. After all, this is considered a great taboo. What if Qin Wentian was a spy sent here by the other major powers?

Feng Qianxue waved her hand, causing that guard to fall into silence. This caused a strange light flash in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Feng Qianxue does indeed have an extraordinary charisma.

Just as they were conversing, a group of experts flew towards them, landing close to their location. These people all had extraordinary auras but seemed to be of two different sects. Their eyes all gleamed with sharpness as they looked over.

“Qianxue.” Only to see that right now, one of the old men standing at the front of the group called out. Qianxue lifted her head and asked, “Uncle-Master, is there anything I can do for you?”

“Here are two weapon order listings, you can take a look first.” The old man waved his hand as two lists floated towards Feng Qianxue. She glanced at them and frowned, “Uncle-master, you want me to create the weapons on these lists?”

“Mhm, our sect has already accepted the orders. The two major powers also hoped that the weapons would be created by the most outstanding holy maiden in our sect. Qianxue, you are the most suitable person to create the weapons.” That old man nodded.

“Sure, but I need roughly six months worth of time.” Feng Qianxue replied.

“Six months is too long. Why don’t you set aside all your current matters and focus on this, finishing the first order list within a month?” One of the experts in the group spoke. The experts in this group all radiated a sun-like aura, they must be from a sect that cultivates sun-type techniques.

“For our order list, we also need the weapons to be finished within a month’s time. We can’t afford to wait any longer, we would have to trouble holy maiden for your help.” The other group of experts then spoke. Although the tone was more polite, the intent behind the words was just as domineering.

Feng Qianxue furrowed her brows, “I’ve already promised a friend to create weapons for him. I will need some time to do so. For the two groups, your order listings will have to be delayed. I won’t be able to complete the orders even if I didn’t sleep or rest for the entire time for the one month period.”

“Why don’t you create the weapons for your friend after you finish our orders? Or you can request some other disciple to help your friend create his weapons.” The leader of the first group of experts continued.

“This isn’t good, is it?” Feng Qianxue’s voice turned slightly cold. These people actually wanted to push the priority of Qin Wentian’s weapons back. They were just too overbearing.

“Holy Maiden, there’s no need to feel that you are in a difficult position. It’s fine as long as your friend agrees, am I right?” The leader of the first group turned to Qin Wentian as he continued, “Sir, we are from the Sacred Sun Sect, we need the weapons urgently as we have to head towards the northern regions to combat the greater demons. Can you delay your request?”

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at this group of people. No wonder he felt a few hints of familiarity. So, this first group of experts was actually from the Sacred Sun Sect.

Chapter 1445: Malicious Intentions

Qin Wentian then glanced at the other group. To think that one of the groups would be people from the Sacred Sun Sect. The second group also demanded for preferential treatment, wanting their weapon order list to be completed within a month. They should be from a peak power as well.

According to the map inscribed on the jade slip, the nearest two peak powers to the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, were the Sacred Sun Sect and Thunder God Hall. From sensing the fluctuations of the auras of these people, they should be experts from the Thunder God Hall.

“I’ve already come to an agreement with holy maiden. Even if I’m willing to delay my orders, are you not making things difficult for the holy maiden? Expecting her to complete the two weapon order listings in a single month that usually requires half a year to complete?” Qin Wentian calmly asked.

“This has nothing to do with you. You just need to agree to delay your order, the holy maiden will know what to do.” That expert from the Sacred Sun Sect spoke very domineeringly.

Qin Wentian glanced at him, an air of arrogance radiated forth as he coldly spoke, “Since you guys have no idea what the word ‘respect’ means, why must I delay my weapon order for you? Forgive me for not being able to agree.”

The other party frowned, feeling somewhat taken aback. Qin Wentian actually directly rejected them?

They had already clearly said that they were from the Sacred Sun Sect.

“Respect?” One of the experts laughed. “Seems like the brain of this man is somewhat addled.”

“Mhm, he is actually speaking about respect before those of us from the Sacred Sun Sect?” Another expert laughed, staring mockingly at Qin Wentian.

“Sir, we are from the Thunder God Hall. It’s for the best if you delay your weapon order.” An expert from the other group spoke. They came here to request the holy maiden to forge weapons for them and it wasn’t suitable for them to force her. They could only pressure Qin Wentian, wanting him to back off. They simply didn’t have the time nor patience to wait six months.

Qin Wentian glanced at the experts from these two groups as a cold light flickered in his eyes. He then spoke, “Scram.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, it was like a thunderbolt from the clear sky. The expressions of the experts from the two groups drastically changed. Even the master-uncle of Feng Qianxue furrowed his brows, staring with bewilderment at Qin Wentian. Did he want the experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall to scam?

In addition, the people here were all at the immortal-king realm.

“Brother Qin.” Feng Zhu transmitted his voice, feeling very shocked by his words. Feng Qianxue also stared at Qin Wentian with surprised. They all thought that Qin Wentian would definitely agree. After all, these were experts from two peak powers that were making the request.

“Don’t say that I’m not giving the Blackmetal Emperor Sect face.” At this moment, an expert coldly spoke. He walked out, illuminating the area with sunlight that shot towards Qin Wentian. A fiery and scorching air gathered in his palm, transforming into a fearsome solar storm that churned wildly. In an instant, the space around him turned into a furnace powered by sun flames, incomparably hot.

“BOOM!” He punched out, the sun immortal fist swept through the air, shooting towards Qin Wentian, wanting to engulf him in the solar storm.

Qin Wentian’s palm also blasted forth directly. With a thunderous boom, just when everyone thought that he would be engulfed by that terrifying attack, nothing actually happened to him! The sun flames burned intensely, but Qin Wentian’s body was circulating with a divine glow, seemingly undamaged despite the intensity of the burning flames.

With an intention, a giant palm imprint appeared in the air. This palm was covered with runic inscriptions, akin to the hand of God. It smash through everything, directly appearing before that expert from the Sacred Sun Sect.

The expression of that person instantly changed. Numerous balls of sun flames appeared around him while his fellow sect members unleashed their energy to help him fend off the attack. Another resounding bang rang out as the fiery atmosphere dissipated, causing a burst of brilliant light to shoot straight up into the air, illuminating the entire area. This caused many people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to glance over in surprise.

“What’s going on?” Many of the people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect were shocked. Such a powerful aura, were there people fighting in their sect?

In the battlefield, that expert who attacked Qin Wentian, was forced back many paces away due to the impact. He coughed out a mouthful of blood as a hint of fear could be seen in his eyes. In the air, many of his fellow disciples had sacred sun light around their bodies, protecting them from the aftershock. Their eyes gleamed with light as they stared at Qin Wentian.

The power of this man was so tyrannical. Even those who were not on the battlefield, also felt the pressure from the waves of the aftershock rippling through them. The expert fighting against Qin Wentian was forced back a huge distance but Qin Wentian was as immovable like a rock, still standing at his original location.

“Don’t act so arrogant and despotic just based on the fact that you are from the Sacred Sun Sect. If not, I wouldn’t mind teaching you manners.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his words domineering to the extreme, causing his opponent to instantly turn ashen.

“You dare to talk to me like this?” The aura of that person gushed forth, he had no way to suppress his anger and wanted another round of combat with Qin Wentian.

“Do you have mental problems? Stop antagonizing me. If not, do you believe that I will kill you first and join the Sacred Sun Sect too?” Qin Wentian stared at that expert as he threatened, his words causing the countenance of his opponent to change. His opponent then coldly snorted, “Do you think the Sacred Sun Sect is so easy to join?”

“I can kill you with a single strike. Even a trash like you can join but I can’t? If the Sacred Sun Sect doesn’t want me, it is not the only peak power in the central regions. Do you want to try me?” Qin

Wentian stepped out, his mid-stage immortal king aura gushed forth, sweeping over everything. Even those who were not in combat couldn't help but take a step back when they felt the intensity of his aura.

"Everyone, enough. Let me ask if Qianxue has a better idea." At this moment, an expert from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke out. Clearly, he didn't want to blow up this matter. This friend of Feng Qianxue was an extraordinary individual, tyrannical and having the strength to back it up. If he really killed the people from the Sacred Sun Sect here, things would be disastrous for the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

"Qianxue, can you do your best to hurry up and forge these divine weapons? The Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall requires them urgently." That old man continued, casting a glance filled with meaning to Feng Qianxue.

"Even if I prioritize the two weapon order lists, it will still be impossible to finish them within a single month. How about this, there's no need to argue now, just give me two months of time and I'll finish the weapons for both sides?" Feng Qianxue spoke. These people from the peak powers were the toughest to handle. She could only promise them first to pacify them.

"Everyone, Qianxue is right. After all, it's not possible for us to create some inferior-quality weapons just to meet with the deadline. We have to ensure quality above all else." That old man glanced at the two groups as he spoke.

"Since this is the case, I will give you some face. Make it two months then." One of the experts spoke. He seemed to be the leader of those from the Sacred Sun Sect. He also cast a glance at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

"You better remember this." That expert who fought with Qin Wentian coldly spoke, glancing at him with killing intent.

The experts from the Thunder God Hall also cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before they left the area.

Feng Zhu let out a sigh of relief. "Brother Qin, you truly gave me a fright. These people are from the Sacred Sun Sect but you still dared to act against them."

"My strength is not weaker than them, why would I not dare to? These people are after all, still immortal kings. It's already very embarrassing for them as they are not able to defeat me. Surely,

they wouldn't mobilize all the powerful experts in their sect just to handle me alone. Can they even afford to lose so much face?" Qin Wentian casually laughed.

"That's true. Brother Qin's words do have logic." Feng Zhu laughed. Qin Wentian was able to kill that person but he chose not to. If those experts went back to their sect to request for reinforcements to deal with him, it would really be a very shameful thing.

"Haha, enough about these losers." Qin Wentian laughed. "However, isn't the time limit of two months too short as well? If you need to, holy maiden please feel free to finish their orders first."

"Don't worry, I will still help Brother Qin to forge your equipments first. Brother Qin, there's no need to constantly refer to me as 'holy maiden.' You can just call me Qianxue." Feng Qianxue smiled.

"Mhm, Qianxue, I will have to thank you then." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Let's go, I'll bring you to our forging area to take a look. Big brother, come with me too." Feng Qianxue stated. Feng Zhu nodded in response as the others departed. Feng Qianxue then led the way. She headed first for an ancient hall. The ancient hall they were heading over, were like a treasure vault for weaponsmiths, containing many valuable materials within.

After gathering the materials, she brought them into a forging room that had a powerful fire formation in it. When Feng Qianxue activated the fire-attribute energy within her, the formation would boost the intensity of the flames according to her will. The flames would blaze brilliantly, the temperature was high enough to burn immortal kings into ashes.

"What a fearsome temperature." Qin wentian spoke. At the center of the formation, a runic network of divine inscriptions could be seen, transforming into a dazzling diagram. The materials placed there were instantly smelted.

Before this, Qin Wentian had also dabbled in weapon smithing. However, after that, he placed the majority of his time and efforts in his own cultivation. He had no direct experience in forging an immortal-king grade weapon.

"As the smithing process continues, the intensity of the flames would need to be greater than before. The formation here will enable Qianxue to control the flames to her will." Feng Zhu spoke.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded, quietly observing as Feng Qianxue was forging the items. A brilliant flare of runic light burst from Feng Qianxue, condensed into the form of a sword by her immortal sense as she started to inscribe the runes. At this moment, Qin Wentian could feel a fearsome sword intent from her, aiding her in the forging process.

“Is this an attribute granted to her by her astral soul?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Qianxue’s astral soul can indeed boost her forging capabilities. Right now, she could create minor formations within her own body anytime she wants to, resulting in that she could forge swords even though she doesn’t have sword-law attribute energy. But as for the level of the sword-intent, she would have to depend on smelting other materials to heighten the sword-intent as she infuses it into the sword she forged.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed when he heard that. He thought of the Law Refinement Method, the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome and God’s Hand. There were really many similarities between all of these.

There were truly many wondrous things in the world. Feng Qianxue actually would have such extraordinary capabilities.

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As Qin Wentian was observing Feng Qianxue, the experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall had gathered together. They sealed the courtyard they were in and all of them had unsightly expressions on their faces.

“That person is truly arrogant to the extreme. Why don’t we join forces to kill him?” That immortal king who fought against Qin Wentian earlier spoke. He still could not suppress the anger from then.

“Don’t forget the real reason why we are here.” The leader coldly berated. He then continued, “After the Blackmetal Emperor Sect submits to us, you can do whatever you want to that holy maiden. At that time, it would be a piece of cake to kill that man.”

“When would our allies act?” That immortal king from earlier coldly asked.

“Any time now. When they act, we have to cooperate with them and put up a great show. If the Blackmetal Emperor Sect still refuses to submit to us, we can only do things by force then.”

“Mhm, with the invasion by the Desolate Mountain Range’s greater demons, we, as the peak powers, naturally have to concentrate the strength of each and every area. Only by doing so would we be strong enough to withstand this incoming storm, growing stronger than before.”

Chapter 1446: Remnant Powers of Eastern Tomb

After several days, inside an elegant-looking courtyard, there was a sword, a saber, a robe and a mask before Qin Wentian. He placed the mask on his face, and as his astral energy seeped into it, the mask gradually melded together perfectly with Qin Wentian’s features.

Before Qin Wentian, Feng Zhu and Feng Qianxue were there as well. They stared at Qin Wentian and when the mask finishing melding with his features, there seemed to be a mysterious and blurry sensation when they looked at him.

“Awesome! Sister, how did you manage to create such a mask? I have no way to recognize brother Qin. Clearly, he doesn’t seem to be wearing a mask at all, yet there’s a blurry sensation when I stare at him.” Feng Zhu exclaimed.

“I used the rune bone of the Sky Phantom Beast as the main material, as well as the skin of some powerful illusion-type creatures. This mask contains no attacking properties but there’s nothing more suitable if one requires concealment.” Feng Qianxue smiled.

“I see. No wonder it feels so mysterious. To think that there are so many illusion-type materials being used.”

“This set of divine robes can also conceal your identity. Other than that, it also provides a boost to your defense and can meld with your skin, capable of changing its form according to your desires.” Feng Qianxue pointed at the set of robes.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian could sense the fluctuations of illusory energy from the robes as well. However, he wasn’t in a hurry to put them on. He first took the sword and saber in his hands as he infused his energy within. A moment later, a fearsome sharpness erupted from both the sword and saber.

“I’ve not determined the attribute energy for the weapons yet. After all, the attribute laws we are proficient in are different. But even so, I’ve inscribed many minor formations into their cores that would interact with all the different kinds of law attribute energy. There are enchantments that would increase attack, heighten the sword speed, etc. Do you think they are alright?” Feng Qianxue asked Qin Wentian.

“They are very excellent. Qianxue, I have to really thank you.” Qin Wentian spoke with gratitude. The mask and robes could conceal his identity while the sword and saber were for his attacks. He cannot use weapons he used before or others would be easily able to guess his identity and this might cause his whereabouts to leak to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

“Oh, by the way, Feng Zhu and Qianxue. I still need to trouble you two to keep this a secret for me.” Qin Wentian spoke to the two of them.

“Understood.” Feng Zhu nodded. They knew that Qin Wentian might have powerful enemies. Feng Qianxue also nodded in agreement.

“However, those people from before have seen the true face of Brother Qin. Will they be a problem?” Feng Zhu asked.

“That’s simple.” Qin Wentian smiled. With an intention, his masked features melted away as the mask fell off, causing his real face to appear. “I’ll use my original features for now and after I leave, I will put on the mask then. No one would be any wiser.”

“That’s true.” Feng Zhu laughed.

“Who?” At this moment, as Qin Wentian kept the weapons, he suddenly frowned and turned to a direction. Clearly, someone was using immortal sense to spy on them. This was an extremely rude behaviour.

Feng Qianxue was also frowning. After that, a cold voice drifted over. “The holy maiden of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect? Truly excellent, you said that the time limit we gave you is too short but you are still free to flirt around here now under the moonlight?”

“I will definitely finish the things I’ve promised. I will create the divine weapons you guys require. But now, don’t you feel you are being too overbearing, using your immortal sense to spy on us?” The beautiful face of Feng Qianxue had an expression of frost. This place was the holy maiden manor and there usually wouldn’t be any barriers to isolate immortal sense because simply, no one

would dare to be so rude to spy on the holy maidens. However, these people from the Sacred Sun Sect were simply too impolite.

“Just a warning, the enemies of your sect are already here.” That voice coldly snorted. Feng Qianxue frowned, she sent out her immortal sense only to discover many experts from her sect currently flying to a direction. There’s a group of immortal kings that just entered their sect.

Qin Wentian also sent out his immortal sense. He could tell that the aura of these people were all extremely terrifying. It was considered very rarely seen for an ordinary emperor-ranked power to send out so many immortal kings.

“They are the Sky Bell Cult, Divine Inscription Palace and Vajra Sect.” Feng Zhu frowned as a look of worry appeared in his eyes.

“The other three emperor-ranked powers of the Eastern Tomb Immortal City?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. In the Eastern Tomb Immortal City, there were a total of four emperor-ranked powers, namely the Sky Bell Cult, Divine Inscription Palace, Vajra Sect and the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. These four were all remnants of the previously extremely powerful Eastern Tomb Holy Temple of the past. Right now, the three other major powers arrived at the same time. This was very unusual. No wonder there are so many immortal kings, so they are actually from three different emperor-ranked powers.

“Mhm, the people of my sect are currently rushing there. Let us go and take a look too.” Feng Zhu spoke. The three of them then flew through the air. Feng Qianxue was frowning, there was a rumor in the city before and now, it seems like that particular rumor was true. The other three emperor-ranked powers might be preparing to betray the Eastern Tomb.

Not long after, Qin Wentian and the other two had already arrived. There was a total of a few hundred immortal kings that came here. The experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall arrived too. They all had a look of interest, as though they were going to watch a drama.

“Holy Maiden Qianxue has arrived.” In the direction of the Sky Bell Cult, a young immortal king stared at Feng Qianxue, his eyes gleaming with a bright light. His heart was moved by her beauty. This Feng Qianxue was very famous in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City. Many immortal kings all wanted to pursue her.

“What do you all mean by this?” An old man from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke, staring at the immortal kings from the other three powers.

“Let’s seal this place first.” An expert spoke. After that, one of the experts flew up into the air and tossed out a treasure. In an instant, a terrifying beam of light shot up into the sky, sparkling with runic light. The treasure turned into an incomparably gigantic bell that hovered in the sky, casting down a huge area of light that sealed this space.

The expressions of the experts from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect turned sharp, staring at these people.

“Today, we came here to propose a marriage. We invite the saint child and holy maidens of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to become a part of us, marrying into our sects.” An expert from the Divine Inscriptions Palace spoke, his words causing the people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to all have ugly expressions.

The Blackmetal Emperor Sect didn’t have many saint child and holy maidens, all of them were their elites and their numbers were truly very little. These three powers actually wanted to absorb all their elites away?

“Impossible.” That old man from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect instantly objected. “Although there’s competition between us, the four remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple, our relationship could still be considered harmonious. By doing this, are you guys planning to steal away the inheritance of our Blackmetal Emperor Sect?”

“Listen to me.” That expert from the Divine Inscriptions Palace spoke. “The four remnant powers have chances to receive inheritances from the Holy Book through the generations. Although this is a secret to the external world, all of us are very clear that for those who could receive the inheritance, they were all geniuses with extremely high attainments in weaponsmithing through the generations. So what if you all send the saint children and holy maidens of this generation into our sect? For the next and ones after that, you all will still have many saint children and holy maidens.”

“Holy Book?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. To think that the rumor of the Eastern Tomb was true. The once glorious Eastern Tomb Holy Temple still had ancient inheritances remaining. In addition, all four of the remnant powers in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City knew of this secret.

“You guys can also bask in the holy radiance and peruse the Holy Book. Why do you all want the elites of my Blackmetal Emperor Sect?” That old elder angrily spoke. The other experts of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect all had cold looks in their eyes as they stared at the other three powers.

“Only the Blackmetal Emperor Sect is proficient in weaponsmithing.” That expert from the Divine Inscriptions Sect replied.

“What if I disagree?” The old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke.

“If you disagree, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect can never come into contact with the inheritance of the Eastern Tomb ever again.” An expert from the Vajra Sect coldly spoke. His skin was bronze in color and an extremely steel-like aura could be felt from him. His entire body was like a divine weapon, tyrannical to the extreme.

“You all are going too far.” The old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect had a cold expression on his face as anger radiated from him.

“Everyone, why must you all be so angry? For the remnants of the Eastern Tomb, the four emperor-ranked powers of the city, it would be a tremendous loss for Eastern Tomb if any of you lost your portion of inheritance. Why don’t all of you join forces, reuniting as one and return the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple to its former glory?” At this moment, that leader from the Sacred Sun Sect spoke, causing all the experts here to turn to him.

“How can it be so easy to reunite? Each of the four emperor-ranked powers already has their own deeply rooted foundations. If we were to unite, who would be the leader and which of the other three have to submit?” That old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect asked.

“I have a suggestion. Why don’t the four remnants powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple reunite? Each power will have equal status while my sect, the Sacred Sun Sect, as well as the Thunder God Hall, will serve as the linkage and aid you guys to develop and grow stronger. How about it?” That leader from the Sacred Sun Sect continued.

“Mhm, this suggestion isn’t bad. I agree to it.” The leader from the Thunder God Hall nodded. However, the expressions of everyone from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect all froze. So it turns out that the weapon orders from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall were false. This was their true purpose in coming here.

In addition, there is no doubt that these two peak powers have formed an alliance. If the four remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb falls under their control, all of them would be swallowed up and assimilated without a doubt in the future.

“If this is the case, my Sky Bell Cult has no objections.”

“The Divine Inscriptions Palace agrees too.”

“The Vajra Sect agrees.” The three powers all expressed their attitude, causing the expressions of the people of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to all turn ashen. So it turned out that they are the only one remaining that has not submitted yet. The other three remnants of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple had already betrayed what they stood for and chose to submit.

What did the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall do exactly, causing these three powers to submit? One must know that there’s a reason why the Eastern Tomb Immortal City wasn’t under the control of any peak powers for such a long time. If these four remnant powers worked together, they could even borrow the power of the ancient ruins that were the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple.

But now, three of the remnant powers actually submitted. There didn’t seem to be any more path of survival remaining for the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

“The Blackmetal Emperor Sect is finished.” Qin Wentian silently mused. There was no way to reverse such a situation. Seems like the peak powers have started to expand their scope of control, gaining more strength so as to handle the intense commotion that would rock the immortal realms in the very near future!

Chapter 1447: Making A Move

The Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall’s intentions were too clear, wanting to swallow the entire Eastern Tomb for themselves. Three out of the four remnant powers have already submitted.

The Blackmetal Emperor Sect, was the only sect out of the four that focused primarily on weaponsmithing, they are also the power that held the most attraction for the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall. After all, as peak powers, they wouldn’t lack experts but they were indeed inferior when it comes to weapon forging. If they could gain control of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, it would only be of tremendous benefits to them.

The experts of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect all fell into silence. Given such a situation, how could they disagree?

“What? We don’t need your Blackmetal Emperor Sect to submit, we just want to unite the four remnant powers and head to a better future where all of us would still have equal standing. Are you not willing?” The voice of the leader of the Sacred Sun Sect turned cold, adding to the pressure.

“This matter is a major one, we cannot make a decision. Our sect leader is still out roaming the world, and if he doesn’t return, no one else would have the authority to make this decision.” That old man spoke, his words causing the experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall to frown. The sect leader of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect was truly very troublesome. He is rarely within the sect because he wanted to act as a deterrence against the peak powers swallowing them up. As long as he is out there somewhere, he would present a threat that everyone has to take note of.

“Then, just summon him back to make a decision.” The person from the Sky Bell Cult coldly spoke.

“Our sect leader is like the divine dragon, appearing whenever he wants to. How can we find him so easily?” That old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect replied. Everyone here was an extraordinary character, how would they be willing to bow down.

This space turned silent as the atmosphere grew somewhat tense.

“Since this is the case, just treat it like I’ve never said anything before. You guys can continue.” The leader from the Sacred Sun Sect grimly spoke, his eyes flashing with a terrifying sun-like light. After that, he retracted his gaze and stepped back. A moment later, the three other remnant powers all had cold smiles on their faces. An expert from the Sky Bell Cult stated, “Since this is the case, we can only bring away the saint children and holy maidens from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect first. When the Blackmetal Emperor returns and makes a decision, we will discuss about the other stuff then.”

“The saint child and holy maidens are the hope of my sect, how can we let you bring them away?” That old elder snorted, causing the tension to build up as both sides were prepared to draw their swords, in a state of mutual hostility.

“BOOM!” The sound of a bell chime rang out as an expert stepped forth. His body was like a bell-type divine weapon and runes could be seen circulating around the surface of his flesh. The bell chimes continued, like the melody of the Great Dao, emitting from his body. The sound waves transformed into a heavy pressure which bore down on the experts here.

“Zhongxu.” The eyes of everyone flashed. This man was Saint Child Zhongxu, from the Sky Bell Cult. He was very powerful and has entered the holy temple ruins and received a baptism before.

“Since this is the case, I can only invite the saint children and holy maidens out to give me some guidance.” After Zhongxu spoke, two other experts from the Divine Inscriptions Palace and Vajra Sect stepped out as well. Divine inscriptions and runes circulated around that expert from the Divine Inscriptions Palace, forming a formation that produced boundless might. For that expert from the Vajra Sect, his gaze was like a titan. Terrifying golden light radiated from him, his body also produced the ringing sound of steel, causing the eardrums of everyone to vibrate from the force.

“Xiao Yu of the Divine Inscriptions Palace and Reverend Fa Nu of the Vajra Sect.” The expressions of the people from the Blackmetal Emperor Palace all turned unsightly. These three challengers were all extremely powerful, among the strongest geniuses at the peak of the remnant powers. They were all saint children characters of their respective sects.

“Since the Blackmetal Emperor Sect thinks so highly of themselves and views with contempt about reuniting with us, we can only request for a battle.” Xiao Yu icily spoke, and as his voice rang out, the light from the runes around him transformed into a giant cauldron that could suppress everything.

The three remnant powers came together, they naturally had the advantage in terms of numbers. However, they only sent out three experts. Clearly, they were giving the Blackmetal Emperor Sect a chance. If they fought a large-scale battle, there would be no hope for the Blackmetal Emperor Sect at all.

But these three experts they sent out were the most elite immortal kings among them. If they wanted to win, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect naturally could only send out their own saint children and holy maidens. If they didn't send out an immortal king on the same level as their opponents, they wouldn't have any hope at all.

“The combat prowess of these three are all immensely strong and their paths of cultivation are similar to me, using their understanding of law-attribute runes and divine inscriptions as the base to enter the immortal king realm. In addition, their attainments in this field are all extremely deep.” Qin Wentian glanced at the experts from these three remnant powers. He could sense their terrifying combat prowess, there was no way ordinary immortal kings will be able to defeat them.

At this moment, a saint child from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect stepped forth in response. Law runes circulated around him, his entire being was like a sharp sword, radiating killing intent.

“Since this is the case, let me finish you first.” Zhongxu laughed as he flew into the sky. The saint child from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect followed after. Their auras clashed in the air, producing dazzling light.

Bell chimes resounded through the sky, Zhongxu manifested many ancient bells that produced sound waves, engulfing the entire space, capable of destroying everything in this world.

“The people from our Blackmetal Emperor Sect are naturally weaker in terms of combat due to us spending the majority of our time on weaponsmithing. By sending out three elite saint children for this combat, are you guys not going too far?” The old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect coldly spoke.

“We are all remnant powers of Eastern Tomb. Since you guys admit that you are inferior, you all should be eliminated and submit to the peak powers like us.” The saint child of the Divine Inscriptions Palace domineeringly spoke, causing the expressions of people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to turn unsightly. Another saint child then stepped out, flying up into the air.

“Hmph.” Xiao Yu of the Divine Inscriptions Palace coldly laughed, shooting up into the sky as well, rushing towards his opponent.

Reverend Fa Nu still stood in the air, no one seemed to be willing to fight against him. Fa Nu was a mid-stage immortal king with extremely terrifying combat prowess. He was someone exceptionally famous in the entire Eastern Tomb Immortal City.

“Let me deal with him.” Feng Qianxue moved out, her beautiful figure flying into the air. Fa Nu glanced at her as the golden light from his body radiated forth. “Fighting against Holy Maiden Qianxue? I will naturally show mercy.”

As he spoke, he flew up and slammed out with a fist directly. This fist transformed into a diamond buddhic vajra that could suppress everything. It then slammed a giant palm that could blot out the sky towards Feng Qianxue.

Qin Wentian glanced at the three battles. The three enemies all unleashed their law domains, causing the entire space to be filled with a stifling pressure. Out of the three battles, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect most probably didn't have any advantage at all. Each of the three remnant powers sent out their peak elites for this combat. They would naturally be superior.

For the three enemies, Fa Nu from the Vajra Sect was the most fearsome. A dharmic idol appeared behind him as his law domain expanded. With a breath, dao runes manifested in his domain, capable of killing everything.

Although Feng Qianxue's strength was also very powerful, she was in a difficult situation when faced with Fa Nu's attacks. She wasn't strong enough to win against him.

Finally, a runic glow appeared around Fa Nu's feet. He sped through the air and slammed out with a palm brimming with titanic might. Feng Qianxue put in all her effort to defend but she was ruthlessly knocked back as she fell from the air while coughing out blood.

"Qianxue!" Feng Zhu roared, soaring up into the air.

"Stop there!" Another person from the Vajra Sect coldly snorted. A golden palm appeared in the sky, blocking Feng Zhu from advancing.

"BANG!" With a loud boom, that giant palm shattered. At this moment, a figure with movements akin to a great roc shot through the air, catching Feng Qianxue with one hand while blasting out a gigantic palm imprint with the other, clashing head-on with Fa Nu's giant palm. A thunderous echo rumbled, Qin Wentian borrowed the force to retreat in the direction of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. He then glanced at Feng Qianxue and asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Feng Qianxue's face was pale, there were traces of blood at the corners of her lips as her aura fluctuated.

"It's this man again." That immortal king who was defeated by Qin Wentian before, had killing intent in his eyes. "Isn't he an outsider, this is an intimate matter between the remnant powers but why is he forcibly interfering? Blackmetal Emperor Sect, how would you all deal with him?"

The people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. They didn't expect Qin Wentian's speed to actually be so fast. His movements were like a true great roc, capable of moving with lightning speed.

"There's actually an outsider interfering with the internal matters of the remnants powers of Eastern Tomb Holy Temple. Should we kill him?" That immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect spoke again, his tone extremely glacial.

“The internal matters of the remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple? If this is the case, are you all not outsiders as well? Why is the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall here? According to your words, shouldn’t you guys be killed? Why are you still barking so loudly, hand over your lives now.” Qin Wentian sneered.

“Impudent!” The leader of the Sacred Sun Sect stepped out, causing the earth near him to crack from the fury of his flames.

Everyone naturally understood Qin Wentian’s words, including the people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. However, although they understood, none of them dared to say it out loud in the face of the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall. By saying this, Qin Wentian was simply smacking their faces. Wasn’t he courting death?

“This man has insulted my Sacred Sun Sect. Is he someone from your Blackmetal Emperor Sect?” That leader of the Sacred Sun Sect no longer looked at Qin Wentian. He turned his gaze to the old elder of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

The old elder glanced at Qin Wentian, he didn’t know what to reply.

“An outsider interfering in our internal matters. Your Blackmetal Emperor Sect better handle this appropriately and give us a good reply.” An expert from the Sky Bell Cult coldly spoke, threatening the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, wanting them to deal with Qin Wentian.

“He isn’t an outsider.” At this moment, Feng Qianxue spoke, causing everyone to turn to her.

Only to see Feng Qianxue hugging Qin Wentian’s arm while leaning against him. “He is the man I’m in love with. When he saw that I was injured, he naturally would be infuriated.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed when he heard that but he didn’t say anything. The Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall were too domineering, directing the three other remnant powers, wanting to capture the saint children and holy maidens of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Right now, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect was really treading on thin ice, they were in extremely desperate straits.

As the voice of Feng Qianxue faded, many gazes with killing intent turned to Qin Wentian. There were many experts among the three remnant powers who were fond of Feng Qianxue. But now, Feng Qianxue was actually throwing herself into his embrace, no longer as pure or as holy as before. These people couldn’t help but feel jealousy and hatred for Qin Wentian.

“Everyone, how about giving our sect a month worth of time. We have to report this to our sect leader.” That old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke.

“A month is too long. Seven days. I want an answer within seven days.” The leader from the Sacred Sun Sect icily spoke.

“Fine, seven days then.” That old elder was helpless, he could only nod in agreement.

“Great. Since this is the case, we will remain here for the next seven days. Everyone, let’s return first.” The leader from the Sacred Sun Sect spoke to the experts from the three other remnant powers. Fa Nu, and many other experts all shot a cold glance at Qin Wentian, radiating their killing intent. Fa Nu transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, “I’ll take your dog life after seven days.”

As he spoke, he turned and departed. The other experts from the three remnant powers all left as well!

Chapter 1448: Blackmetal Sword Emperor

After the three remnant powers left, the majority of the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall still remained behind, not showing any inclinations of leaving. The leader of the Sacred Sun Sect continued, “You guys best quickly inform your sect leader. There are only seven days worth of time.”

After that, they turned around and departed but they didn’t leave the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, returning to the residence the Blackmetal Emperor Sect had prepared for them earlier when they came by under the pretext of ordering the divine weapons, continuing to monitor the movements of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

“Let’s return to the great hall to discuss this.” The old elder from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke. It was inconvenient to discuss anything else out in the open. After that, their people all respectively left the area as well.

The Blackmetal Great Hall was the place of discussion for members of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Ordinary characters wouldn’t be able to enter this place.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also followed the upper echelons of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect to the great hall for a discussion. The expressions of everyone were heavy and solemn. Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu stood beside Qin Wentian only to hear Feng Qianxue transmitting her voice to him, "Brother Qin, this matter has nothing to do with you. You should leave while you can. Earlier, I apologize for making use of you."

"Don't worry about it, I understand that it was a plan of convenience. In addition, they had long wanted to deal with me. By saying that we are together, it's to make it so that they have no reason to act against me." Qin Wentian didn't mind it as he casually replied. Feng Qianxue's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian but she didn't say anything else.

"Qianxue, is this man really your dao companion? Why do I have no idea." The old elder was actually the grand elder of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. He glanced at Feng Qianxue and asked.

"Grand Elder, Brother Qin is merely passing by, seeking my help to forge some weapons. Earlier, I was forced to say those words, please don't take offense." Feng Qianxue replied.

"Ah, I see." The Grand Elder nodded. He then turned to Qin Wentian, "In any case, this is a matter of our Blackmetal Emperor Sect and has nothing to do with you. However, you are already implicated within it now. If you want to leave, you have to be extra careful, the people from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall wouldn't allow you to go so easily. I have to apologize on behalf of our sect to you."

"Don't worry, this is my own choice. There's no need for senior to be so polite." Qin Wentian shook his head.

"It's best that you be more careful in the future. The killing intent the people from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall have for you is truly extremely strong." That old elder reminded. After that, he turned his gaze to everyone else, "This time, we didn't expect that the other three remnant powers would actually have already submitted. Seems like it's impossible for us to escape this calamity. Even if we report this to the sect leader, we would be helpless to reverse the situation as well."

"Us, who are the remnants of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple have survived up till now as independent existences, how can we submit to the other powers? If we do so, most probably the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple would be disintegrated by them and assimilated. In the future, the legacy of the temple would be forgotten and no longer have anything to do with us. We will become

nothing but a tool for them to use.” An immortal king spoke while the others nodded, understanding the situation.

“I’m unwilling to submit.” Another immortal king sighed. The old elder surveyed the crowd, the vast majority of the immortal kings were unwilling to submit. As immortal kings, everyone has their own pride.

“Just express your stances, I will convey all of your attitudes to the sect leader and allow him and the supreme elder to make a decision.” The grand elder also sighed.

After everyone has spoken, the great elder waved his hand, “Alright, you guys can return. I will inform you all once I have news.”

“Noted.”

Everyone else left with a sinking feeling in their hearts. The Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Sect were trampling on their hearts, causing them to be unable to breathe.

Qin Wentian, Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu all left together. On their way back, Qin Wentian asked, “Is there some secret about the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple?”

“Since you are already implicated, there’s no harm in telling you this. The Eastern Tomb Holy Temple was a supreme power of the ancient era but due to the passage of time, it slowly weakened and deteriorated, gradually forgotten by history. However, there always has been inheritances of the Holy Temple in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City granted to the four remnant powers. And in the past, although there had been conflicts between the four powers, we would always unite and fend off external foes, protecting the legacy of the Holy Temple, blocking others from obtaining it. If the four remnant powers really joined forces, even the peak powers of the central regions would find it difficult to stand against us. They definitely would have to pay an astronomical price if they try to do things by force. Hence, this is the reason why the four remnant powers could survive independently up till now.”

Feng Qianxue slowly explained. “Sadly, the day we feared, seemed to have finally come.”

“After so many years, haven’t any of the remnant powers of the holy temple produced a peak-stage expert? Qin Wentian asked.

“How can it be so easy to produce a peak-stage immortal emperor. I’ve heard before that there were quite a few extremely talented geniuses in the past, but all of them seemed to have been assassinated. Those peak powers are unwilling to see the Eastern Tomb’s remnant powers to grow so strong, reaching a point where they had no way to control us.” Feng Qianxue bitterly smiled. “Actually, everyone knows that it is already very difficult to maintain this fragile line of balance for so many years, the line of balance would be broken sooner or later. They want to control our Blackmetal Emperor Sect as well as obtain the secrets of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple. Also, the chaos brought by the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range became an excuse that reinforced their determination to act.”

“What is there exactly in the Eastern Tomb Ruins?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“A Holy Book, Holy Will and a Holy Weapon. I’m not very sure what else is there.” Feng Qianxue’s voice turned solemn. Her beautiful eyes turned into the distance, staring in the direction of the Eastern Tomb Ruins, as a look of yearning and reverence could be seen within.

“It’s rumored that during ancient times, there were many sages in the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple, transcending the mortal world, and receiving confirmation of their Dao. The inheritances they left behind were sufficient for the hundreds of generations that came after them.” Feng Qianxue mumbled.

“What cultivation realm are the Sages at?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Their cultivation realm should be equivalent to the ancient emperors, and in any case, their strength has already exceeded peak-stage immortal emperors. We can’t fathom how strong they really are though.” Feng Qianxue replied.

“There are external rumors saying that the mountain, where the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple is located on, is now just an ordinary mountain range, the stories of the past were simply a legend. However, hasn’t the inheritances continued through the generations, why does no one know about it?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The holy ruins where the temple is, only opens when the occasion demands for it. How would ordinary characters have the chance to see it? Unless, of course, there’s someone who barged in forcefully. However, our Blackmetal Emperor Sect tells us that the holy temple is already extremely unstable. If someone forcefully tries to enter, the entire temple might just collapse and disappear forever.” Feng Qianxue continued. This incident caused her to have a strong unease in her heart.

Qin Wentian didn't continue asking, and as they returned to the residence, he reminded her once more, "Recuperate well."

"Mhm." Feng Qianxue nodded. Although her injuries were serious, her recovery rate was very fast given her cultivation realm.

In the blink of an eye, the seven days passed and the deadline was reached.

Today, the other three remnant emperor-ranked powers came by imposingly, exuding their aura to pressure, in a very tyrannical manner.

The experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall also came. This time around, they directly surrounded the great hall of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, not planning to give any chance to them.

The great elder of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect stood on the stone stairs leading up to the great hall. He stared at the incoming experts and spoke, "The sect leader has given me a reply, he wants all of us to head to the Eastern Tomb. He will appear there and give you all an answer."

"Head to the Eastern Tomb?" The experts from the other three powers froze. During these seven days, they used their immortal sense to observe the movements made by the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. Not only just for the sect, their immortal sense covered the entire Eastern Tomb Immortal City, but none of them had seen the sect leader of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect appearing at all. They've only seen the great elder and the supreme elder moving about.

The experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall furrowed their brows. They spoke in a rude manner, "What does your Blackmetal Emperor Sect mean by this?"

"This is what my sect leader wants, I can't help it either." The great elder replied.

"Since this is the case, let's head to the Eastern Tomb then." The leader from the Sacred Sun Sect coldly snorted.

"Move out." The experts from the Thunder God Hall flew forward, leading the way as everyone started to move towards the direction of the Eastern Tomb.

The Eastern Tomb naturally was located in the eastern area of the city. The mountain it was located on, appeared extremely desolate. It's really difficult to imagine that such an ordinary mountain range was once known as the holy mountain.

All the experts gradually arrived. Qin Wentian came as well. He stared at the Eastern Tomb, the simple and unadorned sacred grounds of the immortal city were actually...extremely normal looking?

Several killing intents locked on to him. Qin Wentian knew these people wanted his life, his expression similarly turned as cold as them as he stared back.

“Where is the Blackmetal Emperor?” The leader from the Sacred Sun Sect impatiently spoke. The sect leader of the Blackmetal Emperor of this generation had the title of the Blackmetal Emperor.

“The sect leader is already here.” The great elder of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect spoke.

“Are you playing me?” The aura of the leader from the Sacred Sun Sect violently erupted outwards.

The great elder shook his head. Abruptly, the ruins suddenly flared with a brilliant light, illuminating the area as a terrifying sword qi permeated the atmosphere.

“RUMBLE!” Waves of extremely powerful sword might gushed forth, causing cracks to appear around the ground. The holy light expanded, covering everything and was so blinding that no one could open their eyes. This holy light was simply too dazzling, and right at the source of the light, a tomb could be seen. It was none other than the Eastern Tomb of the legends.

Qin Wentian shielded his eyes with his palm as he stared in the direction of the holy light. That should be the true Eastern Tomb Holy Temple? The Eastern Tomb has already appeared, exuding a boundless might that shot up the sky?

“Blackmetal Emperor.” The eyes of everyone turned to a figure that suddenly appeared there. This figure was a middle-aged man who stood there proudly, like the king of this world.

“You actually broke the rule of balance of the Eastern Tomb...?” An expert from the Sky Bell Cult angrily spoke.

“Blackmetal Emperor, how is it possible for you to come out from there? Have you been hiding there since the last time the tomb was opened? Have you gone mad?”

“Are you planning to seize everything for yourself?” An expert from the Vajra Sect howled with anger.

“Shut up.” That figure waved his hand as a burst of supreme sword intent slashed out. In just an instant, an immortal king was directly slashed into twain. The sight of this caused everyone else to shiver, no one else dared to say anything more.

“We pay our respects to Sect Leader.” The experts from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect bowed. To think that their sect leader has always been inside the Eastern Tomb.

“During the previous time when the Eastern Tomb was opened, I already had a premonition that the inheritance would soon come to an end. I sealed myself inside the tomb and perused the Holy Book, attempting to see through heavenly fate. I wouldn’t come out unless something drastic happened, and I naturally wouldn’t spoil the rule of balance between the four remnant powers casually.”

The Blackmetal Emperor slowly spoke. “It’s just that I didn’t expect that the three other remnant powers have decided to betray the holy will of the holy temple. Since this is the case, I broke out from the tomb in this forceful manner, breaking the root of all future inheritance. Let this tomb opening be the last opening for all eternity.”

As he spoke, the light radiating from him grew even more intense as his sword intent enveloped the entire Eastern Tomb Immortal City.

“The Eastern Tomb has opened, the Holy Book is available for all to peruse. For those who are keen, all of you are welcome to enter the Eastern Tomb.” His voice thunderously rang out, echoing through the entire immortal city!

“Eastern Tomb? Holy Book? Is the legendary ruins opening?” At this moment, countless people inclined their heads, their hearts trembling when they heard the words.

“Let’s head to the Eastern Tomb.” Countless figures soared into the air, flying towards the Eastern Tomb’s location.

In the Sky Bell Cult, Divine Inscriptions Palace and Vajra Sect, many experts glanced up in the air as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. To think that the Blackmetal Emperor was so ruthless. He disappeared for so many years but he was actually hiding in the Eastern Tomb to comprehend the Holy Book.

Stomping on the ground, experts from the three remnant powers rushed there as well. Seems like the Blackmetal Emperor Sect has no intentions to submit. The carefully laid plans of the Sacred Sun Sect and Thunder God Mountain, are destined to fail.

“Will there be no future inheritances to be gained from the Holy Temple?” They sighed in their hearts. By forcefully breaking out from the tomb, the Blackmetal Emperor has made it so this would be the last time the Eastern Tomb would open.

Chapter 1449: Domineering Blackmetal Sword Emperor

“Blackmetal Sword Emperor, your actions actually caused the future inheritances of the Eastern Tomb to cease. You will be a sinner condemned by history.” A voice of anger rang out. The sounds of bell chimes rang out unceasingly through the air, reverberating in the ears of everyone.

“When you guys betrayed the will of the Eastern Tomb, the remnants of the holy temple no longer existed. If I’m a sinner, what are you all?” The Blackmetal Emperor calmly spoke, his sword intent filling the entire space.

“Blackmetal Emperor, do you want the entire Blackmetal Emperor Sect to be destroyed?” An expert from the Thunder God Hall coldly spoke. Lightning crackled wildly around him, the reason they came here was firstly, to control the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, and secondly, to obtain the Eastern Tomb. In addition, the second reason was more important than the first.

But now, the Blackmetal Sword Emperor actually destroyed everything.

The Blackmetal Emperor swept a glance at the person who spoke. His eyes shot out rays of sword light, directly ripping through that poor immortal king. That immortal king screamed in agony as both his eyes were blinded.

“From now on, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect will be dissolved. Everyone, leave the sect immediately.” The voice of the Blackmetal Emperor thundered through the air, resonating

throughout the immortal city. At this moment, all the experts from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect felt their hearts shuddering. There were many of them who inclined their heads and stared at the Blackmetal Sword Emperor. The sect leader actually wanted to dissolve the sect?

The expressions of the experts from the Sacred Sun Sect, the Thunder God Hall and the three remnant powers finally changed, becoming extremely unsightly. They didn't expect the Blackmetal Sword Emperor to be so decisive, choosing to destroy everything, causing this time to be the last time for the inheritance, as well as dissolving the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. If this was the case, they wouldn't be able to gain anything. Not only would they not be able to gain the future inheritances from the Eastern Tomb, they would even lose a weaponsmithing power like the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

“The net breaks and fish dies.” Many people silently mused.

Feng Qianxue stood there, staring at the Blackmetal Sword Emperor as she sighed silently. Qin Wentian stood beside her, also staring at the figure of the Sword Emperor. This was his determination and how could an emperor-ranked character be so simple? Easily submitting, allowing others to control him just like that? He would rather abandon everything instead of allowing the other party to get what they want.

“The Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall are both peak powers, I hope you guys wouldn't implicate members of the sect which I have already dissolved. If you guys really do something despicable, the reputation of both your sects would be torn to shreds. Not only that, I will start to target the weaker ones from both your sects, killing whenever I see one.” The Blackmetal Sword Emperor coldly threatened. At this moment, three other waves of sword intent appeared above the airspace of where the people of the Sky Bell Cult, Divine Inscriptions Palace and Vajra Sect were at, enveloping them. As long as the Sword Emperor wanted to, he could destroy them all with a single thought.

“Blackmetal Sword Emperor, why are you doing this?” The sect leader of the Sky Bell Cult arrived. It was an old man, although he seemed very aged, his steps were incomparably steady, capable of causing the earth to tremble with every step he took. The sound of bell chimes filled the air. Around the Blackmetal Sword Emperor, manifestations of giant bells appeared one after another as a fearsome vibration might gushed forth from them. However, the Sword Emperor stood there unmoving, his sword intent destroying all of the ancient bells.

“Why am I doing this?” The Blackmetal Sword Emperor waved his hand, causing the sword might in the area to intensify. He then spoke, “You guys should understand in your heart that as long as you submit, you will no longer be part of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple. The remnants would be divided further, disappearing forever more into history. Since this is the case, what's the use of me

not dissolving my sect and breaking the line of inheritances from the Eastern Tomb? The three of you are the true sinners of the holy temple.”

“Since this is the case, we have no choice but to kill you.” The Sky Bell Cult’s sect leader howled in anger. Boundless runic light flashed, shooting towards the Eastern Tomb, instantly manifesting runes which formed themselves into a giant bell that enveloped himself.

The palace lord of the Divine Inscriptions Palace folded ancient hand seals, creating countless inscriptions that lined themselves up, congregating into the form of a chessboard, hovering above him

As for the sect leader of the Vajra Sect, he roared in anger as golden light flashed. A giant dharma idol formed behind him, shrouding him within, endowing him with boundless might.

“Is this the strength of the remnant powers?” Qin Wentian felt his heart trembling when he saw this scene. He could actually feel the energy from the Eastern Tomb. In addition, regardless of the ancient giant bell, chessboard or dharma idol, all of them exuded boundless power, they were terrifying emperor-ranked weapons.

“Where’s your sword?” The sect leader of the Sky Bell Cult coldly snorted at the Blackmetal Sword Emperor.

“I am my sword.” The Blackmetal Sword Emperor calmly replied. Boundless runic light radiated from him as his body turned sparkling and translucent. A supreme sword could be seen shimmering within his body. From the sky, a constellation flared, producing extreme radiance, where numerous silhouettes of that same sword could be seen, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble.

“Resonance with one’s constellation. Immortal emperors and immortal kings might be classified as the same cultivation realm but their strength was still incomparable, not on the same level.” Qin Wentian silently mused when he saw this. Such an intense sword intent was already sufficient to kill immortal kings effortlessly if the Sword Emperor willed it.

“BOOM!” At this moment, the sky changed color. Streaks of violent lightning formed dragons that soared through the sky. The entire space turned into a scene from the apocalypse. An immortal emperor from the Thunder God Hall had arrived.

In another direction, numerous huge balls of sunflames appeared, causing the atmosphere to become scorchingly hot. The heat was high enough to burn those nearby into cinders. An immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect had also arrived.

These two peak powers wanted to devour the remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple themselves, how could they not send out immortal emperors in this undertaking? It was just that their immortal emperors had been in the shadows and didn't show themselves. As immortal emperors from peak powers, their statuses were naturally extraordinary high. It was already enough to let their immortal kings speak to the Blackmetal Sword Emperor. However, the Blackmetal Sword Emperor would actually be so ruthless and decisive, out of their expectations.

"Too terrifying," The countless people gathered before the Eastern Tomb Mountain all felt great waves of fear in their hearts. If these emperors went for broke and started to war right here and now, this entire area would be devastated, becoming ruins.

Even in the perspective of immortal kings, this moment was also a very shocking scene.

"Sacred Sun Sect and Thunder God Hall. Right now, your two powers cannot even obtain anything. Do you really want to continue wasting time?" The Blackmetal Sword Emperor calmly asked, his voice as sharp as swords.

"Blackmetal Sword Emperor, by making this decision, do you really still expect to live?" The immortal emperor from the Thunder God Hall coldly spoke.

"In that case, I have to see how strong the two of you are." The Blackmetal Sword Emperor was facing against several immortal emperors but he was still as arrogant as ever. He glanced down at the crowd and spoke, "Today, I broke the future path of inheritances granted by the Eastern Tomb but there's still a final chance for everyone in the immortal city to enter and peruse the Holy Book. Everyone, including the people from the Thunder God Hall and the Sacred Sun Sect can enter but in return, you guys cannot interfere in this matter any longer. How about it?"

"If that's the case, we have to see how strong your strength is then." The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect icily shot back. If they could kill the Blackmetal Sword Emperor directly, why would they still need his permission for people to enter the Eastern Tomb?

The Blackmetal Sword Emperor didn't say anything more. In the air, boundless sword light flowed down like rivers, targeting the five other emperors. In an instant, the aura of pure destruction filled the air. The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect snorted coldly as his sunflames burned through everything, protecting his body from the tidal surges of sword qi.

But at this moment, the Blackmetal Sword Emperor stabbed out with his finger. A torrential amount of sword qi congregated together, focusing into a thin point that pierced through the balls of sunflames, drilling into the body of the immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect. That immortal emperor turned pale with fright, hurriedly retreating as the flames around him grew more intense in a bid to protect him.

“Puchi...” A light sound rang out. He howled in rage as one of his arms was slashed off as his blood splashed through the air.

The other immortal emperors felt their hearts shaking. The Blackmetal Sword Emperor was stronger than what they imagined. During these years, he sealed himself inside the Eastern Tomb and must have comprehended many insights, growing stronger and stronger.

“Let me ask again. Everyone in the immortal city can enter, except us emperors. If you all have any objections, I will start my slaughter spree. No one from either of your sects will be able to enter.” The Blackmetal Sword Emperor coldly spoke. “Do you all agree to my terms?”

The expressions of the immortal emperors all turned ugly. They had so many emperors on their side but all of them were threatened by a single Blackmetal Sword Emperor.

However, that attack by the Blackmetal Sword Emperor earlier was truly more powerful than what they expected. Even if they ganged up, they would still need time to kill him. But during this period of time, he could easily kill a number of them.

“Fine.” The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect nodded.

“We agree.” The other immortal emperors also chose to compromise. As long as their members could enter the Eastern Tomb, it was sufficient for now.

“You guys, feel free to enter.” The Blackmetal Sword Emperor spoke to the people that gathered below. Many of the city have heard of this legendary place before but they have never seen it with their eyes. Right now, since the Eastern Tomb has already opened up, how could they miss this opportunity to enter?

Numerous figures flashed, heading towards there. Feng Qianxue was still staring at the Blackmetal Sword Emperor with a look of worry on her face.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Feng Qianxue’s worry was useless, there was no way she could do anything to help given her current cultivation level.

“Mhm.” Stepping out, Feng Qianxue, Qin Wentian and their group also moved towards the Eastern Tomb.

The Eastern Tomb radiated a holy white light, illuminating the area around it. One could also feel a mysterious energy in the atmosphere when they moved closer to it.

“There’s someone following us.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Not only for them, after many immortal kings from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect entered the Eastern Tomb, there were also many from the other powers following them in secret. Among these people from the other powers, several were staring in the direction of Qin Wentian and Feng Qianxue.

Quite a few immortal kings from the Sacred Sun Sect, including the immortal king who lost to Qin Wentian before, as well as Reverend Fa Nu of the Vajra Sect, were all staring at Qin Wentian while radiating unmasked killing intent.

“Let’s leave.” Qin Wentian increased his speed, grabbing Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu, fleeing away like lightning. The projection of a great roc appeared as he unleashed his movement technique, heavily boosting his speed.

“Can you escape even if you want to?” An immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect laughed as he sped forward as well.

“What’s the point of the Blackmetal Sword Emperor allowing you all to enter? After entering the Eastern Tomb, the whole lot of you would become nothing but vengeful spirits that will die by our hands. Let me send you on your way then.” Reverend Fa Nu of the Vajra Sect exuded an imposing might as he too, chased after Qin Wentian’s group.

Chapter 1450: Complete Annihilation

In the vast Eastern Tomb, Qin Wentian increased his speed, speeding into the depths.

From many directions, various experts started to increase their speeds too.

“The three of you hunt them down.” The leader among immortal kings from the Sacred Sun Sect commanded, selecting three experts to hunt down Qin Wentian’s group.

“Reverend Fa Nu, let’s go together.” An expert pointed to Fa Nu. Given Fa Nu’s strength as well as three other powerful mid-stage immortal kings, they should be more than sufficient to kill Qin Wentian’s group.

“Right.” Fa Nu nodded. His eyes gleamed with a sharp golden light, staring at the backs of their fleeing target. He cast a deep glance at Feng Qianxue as lust flashed in his eyes.

Feng Qianxue, a holy maiden of the Blackmetal Emperor Sect. She was someone with both beauty and talent.

As for he, Fa Nu, he was a Diamond Saint Child of the Vajra Sect. He had tremendous strength but he always felt as though he was lacking something. If he could obtain Feng Qianxue and make her into his sex slave, serving him forever, he would feel that his life would be more perfect.

In addition, the Vajra Sect had a secret art. If he could manage to capture Qin Wentian, Feng Zhu and Feng Qianxue, he would use them for an experiment.

“Brother Qin, your speed is severely affected because you are bringing the two of us along with you. Why don’t we split up? We don’t want to implicate you in this.” Feng Zhu’s strength was among the weaker ones among them, inferior to both Qin Wentian and his sister Feng Qianxue. Clearly, now that there were people hunting them, he would definitely become a burden to the group.

“Don’t worry about it.” Qin Wentian spoke, continuing to drag them as he flew. Huge roc wings could be seen behind him, easily traversing an immense amount of distance with a few flaps, moving through the air with incredible speed as they headed further into the depths.

“This Eastern Tomb is unfathomable.” Qin Wentian silently mused.

“Vile creatures, I said that I would send you guys on your way to hell but you still want to flee?” Fa Nu roared in anger, his voice sounding out like thunder, reverberating in the eardrums of Qin Wentian’s group. Fa Nu’s strength was really extremely fearsome.

“Holy Maiden Qianxue, our battle has yet to be concluded. Why don’t I bring you back to the Vajra Sect and we can war with our bodies to our heart’s content. Hahahaha!” Fa Nu laughed maniacally, as though he wanted to infuriate Feng Qianxue intentionally.

“Despicable monk.” Feng Qianxue’s expression turned unsightly. The Vajra Sect cultivates the buddhist-path arts and can be considered buddhist monks. However, when experts from the Vajra Sect did things, they always proceeded in a tyrannical manner, ignoring benevolence and righteousness. They were simply false buddha-practitioners, only focusing on training their strength and not their state of hearts nor their compassion and virtue.

“Haha, seems like Holy Maiden Qianxue is itching to get on with it.” Fa Nu laughed in an unbridled manner. At this moment, the roc phantom in front suddenly curved in a beautiful arc, landing on the ground. Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu stood beside Qin Wentian, with a look of bewilderment on their faces. Why did Qin Wentian suddenly decide to stop fleeing in the face of four powerful immortal kings?

This is especially true for Reverend Fa Nu, a saint child of the Vajra Sect, he was incomparably powerful. Among the three of them, Qin Wentian and Feng Qianxue were mid-stage immortal kings while Feng Zhu was merely at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm. His strength was simply insufficient. There was no way for their group to be able to win against such powerful opponents.

Fa Nu and the three others all had strange looks on their faces. Qin Wentian actually stopped fleeing. Things are getting interesting, was he courting death voluntarily?

“Seems like Holy Maiden Qianxue wants to duo-cultivate with this seat. This seat naturally has to fulfil her wish and let her have some fun times with me.” Fa Nu stopped, a golden light gleamed from his body, transforming into a golden armor that enveloped him.

“Why are you guys not fleeing? Come on, run away for our amusement.” The immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect that one lost to Qin Wentian was also part of this group. He was here with two other immortal kings that were stronger than him, all three except Fa Nu, were from the Sacred Sun Sect.

“Flee?” Qin Wentian glanced at them. His calm eyes reflected a disdain for them, he didn’t even have these people in his eyes. Such a gaze caused that immortal king who had once lost to him to feel extremely humiliated as his countenance grew unsightly.

“This seat wants Feng Qianxue alive. There would be no meaning if she’s dead.” Fa Nu spoke, his words causing the experts from the Sacred Sun Sect to have cold smiles on their faces. “Since

Reverend Fa Nu has already requested, we will naturally capture Feng Qianxue alive and hand her to you.”

“Shameless!” Feng Qianxue coldly spoke.

“Reverend Fa Nu, let’s finish this up quickly. There are still many secrets in the Eastern Tomb waiting for us to uncover.” An expert from the Sacred Sun Sect stated.

“Qianxue, help me to stall Fa Nu for some moments. I will finish the three from the Sacred Sun Sect.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Feng Qianxue, his words causing her expression to freeze. Qin Wentian actually wanted to one versus three? Fighting alone against three powerful immortal kings of the peak power, the Sacred Sun Sect?

Although she knew that Qin Wentian’s combat prowess was very strong. Such self-confidence truly caused her to be stunned.

“Mhm.” However, she still agreed. Although she couldn’t win against Fa Nu, there were no problems for someone of her strength to delay him for some time. If they were really fated to be defeated here, that could only be destiny then.

“Holy Maiden Qianxue, this seat is coming.” Fa Nu laughed. Lifting his palm, golden light filled the sky. A giant palm imprint materialized, slamming towards Qin Wentian and Feng Qianxue. At the same instant, the three other immortal kings split up and surrounded Qin Wentian’s group, preventing them from fleeing again. Their bodies shone with the destructive light from sunflames, as they rushed towards Qin Wentian.

Feng Qianxue stepped to the side, engaging Fa Nu while Qin Wentian stomped the ground, causing a burst of unprecedented suppressive heaviness to bore down on everything in a certain area around him.

Under this heavy pressure, Qin Wentian unleashed his roc movement technique and rushed straight for that immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect whom he once defeated.

“Insufferable trash.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His third eye appeared, unleashing the Evil Eye Domain, blasting a wave of might at his opponent. A terrifying destructive devil sword shot through everything, piercing through that poor immortal king. That immortal king froze as his countenance drastically changed.

“Die!” Qin Wentian roared. Devil might churn wildly as a devil saber appeared in his hand. Cleaving down with his other hand, the saber descended through the air like a bolt of thunder. That immortal king wanted to flee but he was weighed down by the heavy pressure. A bright saber light flashed as he was directly split into twain, instantly dying, unable to withstand even a single attack.

“RUMBLE!” From behind, a gigantic sun palm imprint slammed over, about to smash into Qin Wentian. However, resplendent runic glows sprang out, enveloping him protectively as a phantom of a great roc appeared, meeting that palm attack on his behalf as both shattered into pieces. Qin Wentian was uninjured by that palm strike.

“Refine!” The two immortal kings of the Sacred Sun Sect roared when they saw their comrade dying. In an instant, balls of sunflames surrounded Qin Wentian as they exploded, manifesting fearsome flame dragons that lunged towards Qin Wentian. Not only that, powerful sharp sun swords also slashed towards Qin Wentian, exuding boundless might.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s aura erupted forth as his bloodline protection avatar appeared, transforming into a protective divine Xuanwu Turtle, producing a protective barrier that blocked the flames and sun swords.

Qin Wentian calmly glanced at the two immortal kings. He icily spoke, “Flee? Just based on your strengths, aren’t you guys overestimating yourselves?”

As the sound of his voice faded, his demon sword appeared, brimming with an overwhelming demonic qi. The aura of an absolute king gushed forth from him.

A raging wind kicked up, the bloodline avatar then transformed into a primordial great roc and slashed out with his wings, manifesting smaller versions of great rocs that shot out towards the two immortal kings from the Sacred Sun Sect.

“Swish~” One of the immortal kings folded ancient hand seals, causing the sun light around him to turn even brighter, materializing a sun shield that blocked the rocs rushing him. As for the other, he blasted out numerous palm attacks, forming a sun wheel that launched fireballs, destroying the rocs.

Qin Wentian arrived before the first immortal king. With a slash of the demon sword, that immortal king fell into an illusion, trapped within a nightmare.

As the sword slashed down, the sun shield was split apart, directly killing that immortal king.

For the remaining immortal king of the Sacred Sun Sect, he felt his heart trembling from Qin Wentian's strength. He then retreated with explosive speed, wanting to flee.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian took a step forward, unleashing his Divine Elephant Domain, suppressing this entire space. That immortal king couldn't maintain his speed. When the Evil Eye Domain's area of effect reached him, Qin Wentian's demon sword shot out from his hand, piercing through his opponent's head.

Feng Zhu stood there dumbfounded, staring at this shocking sight. He didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so tyrannically strong, killing three powerful mid-stage immortal kings in the blink of an eye. Also, all of these immortal kings were from the peak power, the Sacred Sun Sect. How heaven-defying was Qin Wentian's strength?

Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he rushed towards the other battlefield where Fa Nu and Feng Qianxue were in combat. Fa Nu's expression changed, and with a loud boom, he forced Feng Qianxue back while he also retreated, staring at the incoming Qin Wentian.

"Who are you exactly?" Fa Nu stared at Qin Wentian as he asked. It was impossible for ordinary characters to have such combat prowess.

"Why does someone who is dying need so many answers?" The demon sword broke apart the space, transforming into a huge roc that lunged towards Fa Nu. Fa Nu howled in rage, his dharma idol appeared behind him, exuding a solemn and dignified air. His entire body shone with a dazzling runic light as gigantic palm imprints appeared, smashing against the demon sword, producing a sharp grinding noise.

Fa Nu turned pale. The might of this sword was beyond his expectations. Qin Wentian's attack was extremely tyrannical.

Qin Wentian advanced forward, suppressing everything around him. Countless palm imprints powered by God's Hand covered the sky, converging together into one as he ferociously pressed forward. A supremely divine hand of god smashed down, slamming against the diamond vajra palm blasted forth by Fa Nu. With a resounding bang, Fa Nu's golden protective barrier directly shattered.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with his finger, the demon sword responded to his movements and pierced towards Fa Nu. Fa Nu roared in anger, forming countless runes to block the demon sword from piercing him.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian stomped the ground. Fa Nu took out a chain of arhat beads as he broke them and tossed the beads towards Qin Wentian. In an instant, the beads exploded, forming a powerful blast that pushed the sword away as he borrowed the force to retreat backwards.

Qin Wentian punched out, disintegrating the forcefield. He continued moving forward, each of his steps were like they were trampling on Fa Nu’s heart, causing Fa Nu to groan in misery as he coughed out blood.

“Goodbye.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke as he closed in. The demon sword hummed in anger, directly shooting straight through the throat of Fa Nu, finishing him off.