

Ancient GM 1451

Chapter 1451: Holy Sage's Will

Qin Wentian glanced at the dead Fa Nu as his eyes flashed. Seems like the experts from the Vajra Sect were more powerful compared to ordinary experts from the Sacred Sun Sect. This must mean that the inheritances granted by the Eastern Tomb are most definitely extraordinary.

Naturally, Fa Nu was a Saint Child of the Vajra Sect. If an ordinary member of the Vajra Sect were to be used in comparison, they would still be slightly inferior to the ordinary members from the peak powers.

Qin Wentian's expression was still the same, but Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu were both absolutely stunned. Fighting one on three against mid-stage immortal kings from peak powers and even killing Fa Nu after that. Qin Wentian's combat prowess was extremely terrifying to behold.

"What's wrong?" Turning about, Qin Wentian glanced at the two of them.

"Brother Qin, don't you feel that you are a little too heaven-defying?" Feng Zhu sighed.

"Am I?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"However, Brother Qin you might be in for some trouble. Leaving aside the Vajra Sect, the Sacred Sun Sect is a peak power. By killing three of their mid-stage immortal kings, you would definitely incur their wrath and there might be even stronger characters sent out to deal with you." Feng Zhu reminded. He then continued, "Brother Qin, you can use the mask and robe to conceal your identity if need be."

"There's no hurry, let's settle this issue of the Eastern Tomb first. As for incurring their hatred and wrath, there's no problem if we kill more of their people. In fact, I've even killed a saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect before. Since I've already made myself into a target, we might as well go for broke." Qin Wentian casually replied, causing Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu to both be speechless.

He killed a saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect before?

Also, Qin Wentian spoke in such a relaxed manner, completely causing everyone else to be speechless. He simply didn't have the Sacred Sun Sect in his eyes at all.

“Brother Qin is truly an extraordinary character. I'm really curious about what sort of enemies that are powerful enough to make Brother Qin want to conceal your identity.” Feng Zhu asked.

“There are many immortal emperors who want to kill me. There's no choice, I'm still considered weak now and can only conceal my identity as I roam the immortal realms. You guys have to be more cautious as well. I'm afraid that they would investigate my deeds and learn about you two. Although the possibility isn't high, it's for the best that you two leave the Eastern Tomb Immortal City as soon as possible.” Qin Wentian spoke. The two of them nodded their heads, before this they could already sense that the characters who wished to kill Qin Wentian, would all definitely be extraordinary individuals but even so, they didn't expect that there would be immortal emperors among those who wanted to kill him.

“Mhm, the Blackmetal Emperor Sect was forced to dissolve, I wonder if sect leader can handle the attacks if more emperors banded up together. This time around, he has offended the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall. There's no way he can remain here in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City in the future.” Feng Qianxue spoke. “Let's leave this place. I've entered the Eastern Tomb before, let me bring you all to the place of legacy where the real 'tombs' lies.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. The Eastern Tomb was left behind by the sages and would naturally be extraordinary. There's actually a connection between the cultivation arts of the four remnant powers as well as his path of cultivation. If there's a chance to, he wanted to use this opportunity to try and comprehend some insights.

Feng Qianxue entered the Eastern Tomb many years ago and had read the Holy Book before. She naturally was familiar with the way in here.

“Before this, the Eastern Tomb opened due to a series of fated events. This time, things are different, the Eastern Tomb was forcefully opened by the sect leader, and it's very possible that there would no longer be any future inheritances given how fragile the tomb already is. The four remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple might no longer exist...” Feng Qianxue sighed.

Her body sped by, moving along a path. On their way there, they saw many other experts. These were all people from the immortal city who entered after the Blackmetal Sword Emperor made the announcement allowing everyone to enter. There naturally was no way for these people to miss out on such an opportunity. Hence, all of them came here in droves.

“RUMBLE~”

At this moment, the path shuddered as the interior of the Eastern Tomb shook violently. Black-colored cracks could be seen expanding from the void. A moment later, everyone on the path increased their speed. How could they not understand what was going on when they saw this?

“The Eastern Tomb is unstable, it might collapse soon. We have to make good use of our time.” Feng Qingxue spoke. Although she knew that forcefully breaking the eastern tomb open would lead to a loss of its structural stability, she didn’t expect that there would be signs of collapse so soon.

“Hold on to me.” Qin Wentian spoke, grabbing both Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu as he sped forth with a speed akin to lightning, with Feng Qianxue telling him where to go.

As time flowed by, the black cracks increased in numbers as the tremors grew more and more violent.

Finally, Qin Wentian’s group saw the true ‘Tombs’ before their eyes, as well as several experts gathering before it. Over there, several tombs could be seen and behind each tomb, a mysterious stone tablet would stand erect there, containing profound mysterious within them. The experts were all trying to comprehend the secrets.

“Seems like the three remnant powers must have led them here.” Feng Qianxue spoke. Experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Thunder God Hall were all present. Other than them, many of the experts from the immortal city were here too.

“You are actually still alive?” At this moment, a cold voice rang out. An expert from the Sacred Sun Sect glanced in Qin Wentian’s direction, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. These three were still alive. Where were the three mid-stage immortal kings from the Sacred Sun Sect which they sent out?

“Where is Fa Nu?” An expert from the Vajra Sect also turned and stared in Qin Wentian’s group direction.

“They were people who wanted to kill us. Tell me, where do you think they are?” Qin Wentian calmly replied, causing the eyes of these experts to flash with killing intent. Qin Wentian’s aura gushed forth as he pulled out his demon sword, preparing to do battle.

“Stop!” The leader of the Sacred Sun Sect roared. He turned and coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before he looked at his comrades. “Do you all want to hasten the collapse of the Eastern Tomb? There’s not much time left, let’s come to an agreement that we will join forces and kill anyone who dares to start a battle in here.”

As the sound of his voice faded, those people from the Sacred Sun Sect and the Vajra Sect retracted their auras. But even so, their eyes were incomparably cold as they stared at Qin Wentian’s group. “We will let you live a few moments longer then.”

Clearly, if it wasn’t for the Eastern Tomb being unstable, they would definitely already act. When this matter is over, they will kill Qin Wentian and the two others for sure.

“The Holy Book is before our eyes, instead of comprehending insights, you guys are really good at wasting time.” Qin Wentian mocked.

“The Heavenly Book is incomparably profound. These stone tablets are passages left behind from ancient times, infused with the holy will of the sages. Given how mysterious they are, how can ordinary people comprehend them? It’s a waste of time for ordinary people to come here.” Feng Qianxue added, causing the expressions of many people to turn heavy as they stared at her. Was she mocking them for not being able to comprehend the secrets here?

“No matter how much you guys comprehend, you all are fated to die in here. Hence, there’s no need to waste time trying to gain any insights.” One of the experts replied with unmasked killing intent. No matter what, Qin Wentian and his group had to die.

However, Qin Wentian acted like he didn’t hear the words. He walked towards the tombs and stared at one of the stone tablets.

“Legends have it that these stone tablets contained the holy will of the sages. The remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple would all have different levels of insights as they comprehend the Holy Book, some deep and some shallow but there has been no one who has ever understood the mysteries of the holy will before. Even for sect leader characters, they could only see through this a little.” Feng Qianxue transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. Although she mocked those people from the Sacred Sun Sect earlier, she understood that in reality, it was an extremely difficult thing to comprehend any insights.

Other than the suppression from other peak powers, the reason why the remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb had never rise up and become a peak power was that there was almost no one who could truly comprehend the secrets recorded here.

Qin Wentian nodded silently, understanding the difficulty. He glanced at a stone tablet before his eyes. On the stone tablet, there was a small pagoda the size of a thumb. But when Qin Wentian sent his strand of consciousness into it, he only felt a splitting headache. Groaning in misery, he took a few steps back as a grand scene unfolded in his mind.

The small pagoda was still the same size but it radiated a heaven-suppressing mysterious might. When Qin Wentian felt that blast of energy, he coughed out blood as his strand of consciousness was pulled back, jolted by the force. He finally understood why these people didn't have the time to find trouble with him. So it turned out that these people didn't even have the qualifications to feel that shocking heaven-suppressive might.

"Brother Qin!" Feng Zhu froze when he saw this. Even for such an outstanding talent like Qin Wentian, was he unable to endure it?

"Brother Qin, you felt the holy will?" Feng Qianxue had a look of surprise on her face instead as she turned to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced at her, "Within the small pagoda, a profound might capable of suppressing the heavens exists. I have no way to defend against it."

"Hu..." Feng Qianxue drew in a deep breath. "Brother Qin, you can sense a hint of the holy will, putting you on the same level as the sect leaders. It's extremely rare for someone being able to sense the holy will the first time they come here. You should take a look at the other stone tablets."

"Alright." Qin Wentian nodded. He turned his gaze onto another stone tablet. This time, there was a small golden bell. When Qin Wentian glanced at it, he could feel a huge vibration within his mind, like the sound of thunder from the great dao. He roared and unleashed his strength to defend against that blast of power, causing several people to turn their gazes over as they coldly stared at Qin Wentian.

"He's able to sense it!" Feng Qianxue's beautiful eyes flashed with a bright light. "Take a look at another stone tablet."

Qin Wentian glanced at another tablet, there was only a single word engraved there. That word was an ancient character for the word 'Vajra' and Qin Wentian could see the path of the buddha from it. The impact shook his entire body, threatening to break it apart.

Qin Wentian didn't stop, he glanced at the next tablet where a thin branch-like object could be seen there. After sending in his consciousness, that thin branch was like a supremely sharp sword. Just casually slashing out would cause the world to be torn asunder. Qin Wentian also unleashed his own sword intent, but that was truly inconsequential and tiny in comparison. He could only resist for a short moment before being forced out once again. His entire body was covered in cold sweat. In his mind's eye, he was already slashed into two by that sword.

“What a powerful holy will.” Qin Wentian's heart trembled. Feng Qianxue who was beside him, trembled more violently than him. Qin Wentian could actually so easily perceive the holy will from the stone tablets.

Perceiving was the first step, comprehension the second. If you cannot even perceive anything, why is there still a need to talk about comprehending?!

Chapter 1452: Comprehending Holy Will

In the air, the black cracks grew more and more in number. The trembling of the Eastern Tomb also became more intense, as though it was about to collapse at any moment.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced up, feeling anxiousness in his heart. The holy will within the stone tablets contained a supreme and terrifying energy. He wanted to comprehend them properly but time doesn't permit him to do so. If the Eastern Tomb collapsed, even wanting to see a single stone tablet in the future would be an impossible task, let alone comprehending the holy will from all these tablets.

His eyes turned to Feng Qianxue. Feng Qianxue looked back at him and spoke, “Quickly look at the Holy Book. Through the generations, many of my sect have entered this place, perceiving the holy will and studying the Holy Book before gaining some conclusions. The logic of the Great Dao is hidden within the book while the holy will were the remnant of will energy left behind by the sages. The Holy Book can facilitate your understanding of the stone tablets.”

“Brother Qin, quickly. There's not much time left.” Feng Zhu glanced at the black cracks as he spoke. He hoped that Qin Wentian would be able to comprehend some insights here and grow stronger and stronger.

“Right.” Qin Wentian instantly nodded, turning his eyes to the Holy Book ahead. Stepping out, he moved to the place where several experts gathered, as he bathed in the radiance emitted by the Holy

Book, listening to the music of the Great Dao as he attempted to comprehend the profound mysteries within.

When Qin Wentian's immortal sense entered the book, a booming noise instantly erupted inside his mind. After that, boundless information flooded in as countless scenes appeared, showing the beginning of heaven and earth and the birth of the myriad of creatures. These scenes appeared one by one, all of them contained the unfathomable mysteries and logic of the Great Dao.

Qin Wentian immersed himself within, feeling the dao of the sages. The insights he gained here did have similarities to the Heavenly Talisman Treasured Tome, focused on runes that were the manifestation of law attribute energy from the Dao.

One produced two, two produced three, three produced the myriad of living things. When all living things converged back into one, the essence of the Great Dao can be found.

Qin Wentian meticulously contemplated the energy in the Holy Book and was bathed in the holy radiance. Boundless runic light radiated from him, illuminating the area with a dazzling light. His body was like a treasure itself.

"As expected." Feng Qianxue stared at Qin Wentian. She was already very surprised before this. Why could Qin Wentian perceive the holy will so easily? In addition, he had requested before to observe as she was forging weapons. So it turned out that he himself had cultivated a similar-type law attribute energy that was of the same cultivation path as their Eastern Tomb Holy Temple.

Naturally, the law attributes all stemmed from the same origin source. The paths that the stellar martial cultivators took had no differences when it boils down to the 'essence.'

Qin Wentian immersed himself within and comprehended for a very long time. After that, he turned his gaze back to the stone tablets, staring at the small pagoda once more. His body trembled from the impact as the runes within his body began circulating unceasingly, gradually merging together, forming into the shape of that pagoda.

However, after a few short moments, Qin Wentian's consciousness was forcefully sent out once more. He groaned in agony, and took a few steps back. His bloodline energy was churning wildly as he endured the impact as he continued the process of sending his consciousness in again.

"What is he doing?" Many people turned towards Qin Wentian. A majority of the people here couldn't even perceive anything, hence they wouldn't feel the impact. Qin Wentian's body was

radiating a dazzling and resplendent runic light as rumbling sounds echoed from within him, causing a huge commotion that attracted plenty of attention.

“No idea, it’s like he can comprehend the stone tablets.” Someone spoke.

“Acting mysterious? He thinks he can comprehend the holy will given his qualifications?” A mocking voice rang out from an expert of the Sky Bell Cult. He knew very clearly how difficult it was to comprehend the holy will within the stone tablets. Although many experts have now entered the Eastern Tomb, only a rare few would be able to obtain an inheritance.

As for those who could comprehend the holy will left behind by the sages, they were even rarer compared to those who could receive inheritances. From the past generations to now, the number of people who could comprehend insights from the holy will can be counted on a single hand.

“You are unable to comprehend it but what qualifications do you have to say that others won’t be able to?” Feng Zhu coldly replied. Earlier he had attempted but he failed to perceive the holy will. However, Qin Wentian’s talent was truly outstanding. Feng Zhu was very impressed by this friend of his and now that he had seen that his friend could perceive the holy will, he naturally didn’t like it when the other experts wanted to insult Qin Wentian.

It’s fine that he couldn’t do so, but he felt that they should know how to admire those who could.

“You are someone from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect, right? You should understand what these stone tablets are. How can the holy will within be so easily comprehended by people?” That expert from the Sky Bell Cult sarcastically spoke. “I already told you to tell him not to continue wasting time. Why is he still pretending there? He will only draw the ridicule of the crowd.”

“The people from the Blackmetal Emperor Sect are actually so ignorant. How laughable.” An expert from the Divine Inscriptions Sect joined in. These people were unable to perceive the holy will and were feeling extremely unhappy in their hearts. When they saw so many people turning their attention to Qin Wentian, they were naturally very dissatisfied. After all, Qin Wentian was their enemy. This was why they threw in the insults too.

And since they couldn’t perceive the holy will, they would, of course, assume that Qin Wentian would be the same as them.

They didn’t believe that Qin Wentian’s talent would be higher than them.

“You guys...” Feng Zhu was so angered that he was speechless. He stared at these experts who each projected arrogance. In fact, these people were those who were unable to perceive the holy will but were intentionally using their arrogance to mask their inability and even use the chance to insult others.

“Big brother, why must you lower yourself to their level? They are mere ants crawling on the ground, how can they understand the majesty of the roc soaring through the sky?” Feng Qianxue calmly replied. As the sound of her voice faded, an expert stepped out, unleashing a powerful aura. Feng Qianxue’s expression turned cold as her aura gushed forth too. “If you guys want to hasten the collapse of the Eastern Tomb, let’s start a fight then. However, since you trash are unable to perceive anything from here, you most probably want the Eastern Tomb to collapse as fast as possible.”

“Feng Qianxue, we will allow you to be arrogant for a little while more.” Those experts laughed coldly, while staring at Feng Qianxue’s beautiful features. An evil light gleamed in their eyes, they would definitely make her regret this.

“Qianxue, the Eastern Tomb is going to collapse soon. Time is short, there’s no need to argue with them, you should quickly try to comprehend the Holy Book.” Feng Zhu stated. His talent was the weakest among them and he was willing to act as the protector for both Qin Wentian and Feng Qianxue, to prevent others from disturbing them.

Feng Qianxue nodded. She glanced back at Qin Wentian before turning her attention to the Holy Book as her immortal sense extended out.

“BOOM!” Chaos reigned supreme in this area as a streak of black lightning slammed into the ground, causing the trembling of the Eastern Tomb to intensify. It seemed on the verge of crumbling apart.

Many experts all focused, not wanting to waste any more time. The remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb were all staring at the Holy Book seriously, trying to pry through the veil of the mysteries. Even if they could only manage to gain the slightest insight, none of them were willing to waste this final chance.

At this moment, the light radiating from Qin Wentian grew even more terrifying. The commotion within his body was too great, causing thunderous rumbling sounds. The small pagoda in his body had already formed but it was still unable to produce that heaven-suppressing might.

For the holy will, it actually contained energy that sprang from high attainments in the dao of divine inscriptions. Divine inscriptions transformed into runes of law-attribute energy, constituting the great dao. The congregation of the energy would then transform into will and after entering the small pagoda, it would become the holy will, containing boundless might that could infuse everything.

After a long time, Qin Wentian gained even more comprehensions. He coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood as he retracted his consciousness. Staring at the speed of collapse of the Eastern Tomb, he now focused on the ancient 'Vajra' character. This holy will from the ancient word bore some similarity to the small pagoda, they were actually two similar paths that led to the same destination.

As his comprehension deepened, the light from him grew more brilliant. There seemed to be countless "Vajra" words circulating around him, tempering his body into a diamond-like substance. It seemed like he was on the verge of mastering the dharma idol of the Vajra Sect's arts. This caused the experts around here to all have strange looks in their eyes as they stared at Qin Wentian.

"BOOM!" A powerful palm attack slammed out aiming for Qin Wentian, but Feng Zhu was there to defend against it. However, the loud sound still jolted Qin Wentian awake from his comprehensions. He was forced a few steps back from the impact as he coughed out a mouthful of blood. When he inclined his head and stared at the person who launched the attack, an intense killing intent could be seen flickering in his eyes.

This person actually forcefully interrupted his comprehensions.

"You actually managed to perceive a small trace of the holy will. However, let me persuade you not to waste any more time. Even if you really can comprehend it in its entirety, you would still have to die today." That person coldly spoke, he was an expert from the Vajra Sect. When he felt that trace of Vajra Sect's energy from Qin Wentian earlier, he decided to rudely interrupt Qin Wentian to prevent him from gaining any deeper insights.

"What? You are not happy and want to fight now?" That expert coldly snorted. "I will naturally comply if you want to, but this is not the time to do so. When the time for battle comes, you will be nothing but a dead man."

Qin Wentian stared at this person as he coldly spoke, "Fa Nu has been killed by me. If you dare to continue antagonizing me, even if the Eastern Tomb's collapse will be hastened, I will definitely kill you. Since you refuse to consider the consequences of your actions, I similarly will not give a damn about it any more."

His threatening voice rang out thunderously, causing the expression of that expert from the Vajra Sect to turn ugly.

Qin Wentian ignored him and turned his attention to the branch, wanting to comprehend the holy will in it. The holy will inside was akin to sword intent, containing boundless might that could tear the world asunder.

Immersing his consciousness within, Qin Wentian once again focused himself, not wanting to waste any time.

Countless runes manifested within his body, congregating together to form a thin branch-like sword as sword intent started to gush forth from him.

As time flowed by, the sword intent he produced grew stronger and stronger, forming a river of sword qi that produced unceasing torrents. However, Qin wentian still wasn't satisfied. This wasn't a qualitative evolution, the sword intent he was producing was no different from the one he radiated before.

This time, Qin Wentian spent an even longer amount of time. The black cracks increased in number and the possibility of the Eastern Tomb collapsing grew even greater.

“Ai.” An expert from the Sky Bell Cult decided to give up. He couldn't perceive anything and since the Eastern Tomb was collapsing, it meant that there was no more meaning for him to waste his time.

At this very moment, churning sounds echoed out. Numerous gazes turned to Qin Wentian's direction, only to feel a stifling sword might radiating from him. That expert from the Sky Bell Cult coldly mocked, “Still overestimating yourself? Even at this moment, why are you still wasting time persevering? It's simply useless.”

“He seems to be under great pressure, why don't we directly kill him off now to save ourselves from trouble.” An expert from the Divine Inscriptions Palace added.

“Swish~” At this instant, all the sword might suddenly disappeared, completely retracted back into Qin Wentian's body. A small sword was now circulating within his body, as thin as a willow branch.

“You finally gave up? How foolish. Attempting for so long before you gave up, what a waste of time.”

“The holy will is too difficult to comprehend, how can someone like you be able to accomplish it?” The experts from the three remnant powers all spoke when they saw Qin Wentian finally giving up.

“How noisy.” Qin Wentian’s eyes opened, his gaze was like the sharpest sword in the world, directly piercing through the eyes of one of the experts who spoke earlier. That person screamed in misery, and after that, a burst of sword intent flashed by, and that expert collapsed onto the ground a moment later.

Chapter 1453: Might of the Holy Will

“This...” Those experts who spoke earlier were all stunned as they stared at the immortal king lying on the ground. There was a wound in the center of his forehead, pierced through by a sharp sword as he died instantly by that single strike.

However, how can this be possible? How did Qin Wentian do this? Earlier in that instant, they all only felt a terrifying sword intent flashing by. That was all to it.

Inclining their heads, all of them stared at Qin Wentian. They could sense the gathering sword might around him, forming into rivers of sword qi. The sword qi river consisted of all types of attribute-energy and what was more terrifying was that there was a tiny sword weaving through the river, incomparably soft and flexible, like a willow branch.

This sword was simply too small, inconspicuous amidst the churning sword qi river. However, all the energy of the sword intent and sword might in the area was concentrated in this sword, terrifying to the extreme.

“Chi, chi...” The tiny sword emitted a shrill noise, flowing smoothly around Qin Wentian. His gaze was extremely fearsome, akin to a sharp sword. As though able to pierce through everything.

“Sage’s sword intent?”

At the side, Feng Qianxue’s eyes were wide open, flickering with a bright light.

The holy will where the majority of the experts from the remnant powers are unable to comprehend was actually so easily comprehended by Qin Wentian. Even sect leaders of the four remnant powers would find it difficult to do so, yet Qin Wentian managed to comprehend a trace of the holy will within such a short period of time.

Her eyes gleamed, staring at the tiny sword circulating around Qin Wentian. This sword was as thin as a willow branch but she understood how tough it is to condense this sword. One had to have extremely high attainments in divine inscriptions and runes, and had to fuse boundless sword intent together with one's attainments in order to condense such a sword. This was precisely none other than the holy will belonging to the Blackmetal Emperor Sect.

Even though Qin Wentian had only comprehended a trace of it, the power was still extremely shocking, capable of explosively boosting his attack.

“You guys are unable to perceive anything yet you all are still acting so arrogantly, insulting and disturbing me. Simply shameless.” Qin Wentian stared at the other immortal kings. Just casually standing there, his entire being felt like an incomparably sharp sword. He glanced at that expert from the Divine Inscriptions Palace as he spoke, “Aren't you the one who wanted to kill me when I was cultivating to avoid trouble?”

That immortal king froze. He was a mid-stage immortal king but he had no confidence that he could defend against Qin Wentian's attack. Especially so after he witnessed how that other expert died earlier. Qin Wentian made him feel a huge sense of threat.

Before this, because he saw that Qin Wentian had comprehended a trace of the holy will, he felt jealous and wanted to make use of the opportunity to finish Qin Wentian off. But now, Qin Wentian wanted to find him for revenge.

“What? You want to battle?” That immortal king from the Divine Inscriptions Palace was still as arrogant as ever. He was, after all, an immortal king character. Although he felt fear, he could still manage to pretend and act calm.

“We have so many experts, it would be a breeze for us to kill you. If it wasn't for us worrying that the Eastern Tomb would collapse, you would already be a dead man. If you want to start a fight right now, we will act together and snuff out your life in an instant.” The immortal king coldly laughed, showing his stance and telling Qin Wentian that he had many allies.

“Why would fighting against you cause any shockwaves that would collapse the Eastern Tomb? You are overestimating yourself too much. To me, killing you is an effortless thing. But naturally, if your allies don’t care about causing the Eastern Tomb to collapse faster and want to join forces and deal with me, the ball would no longer be in my court.” Qin Wentian stepped out. In an instant, the sword qi river surged forth towards that immortal king from the Divine Inscriptions Palace. The next moment, the sword qi enveloped him completely. The sword qi was extremely precise, controlled perfectly to prevent any aftershocks,

That immortal king howled in rage, unleashing his aura and manifesting a giant cauldron around him to protect himself. Terrifying explosions rang out as the sword river slammed into the cauldron unceasingly.

“DIE!” Qin Wentian waved his hand. That tiny sword weaving about in the sword river directly slashed out. In just an instant, that cauldron shattered, cleaved into two. In the next moment, the body of that immortal king was directly slashed into two, dying right then and there.

The sword intent still persisted, as the sword qi river flowed around Qin Wentian. The short battle ended abruptly and not a hint of the aftershocks had escaped. The other experts all had fear on their faces when they saw this. As expected of the holy will, it was so terrifying and tyrannical.

However, Qin Wentian didn’t stop. He turned his gaze towards another expert from the Vajra Sect. Earlier, this expert had threatened him, telling him not to waste time and even if he did comprehend a trace of the holy will, he would still have to die today.

“Earlier, you intentionally disrupted my cultivation forcefully. You even said that when the time to battle comes, I will be a dead man?” Qin Wentian glanced at that immortal king from the Vajra Sect, his words causing that immortal king to frown as worry surfaced in his heart.

“Regardless what my ending would be, be it comprehending a trace of holy will or dying here today, you won’t be able to see it.” As Qin Wentian’s voice rang out, his figure moved with the speed of lightning, akin to a great roc.

“DIE!” The trace of that sword-type holy will directly slashed out. The immortal king from the Vajra Sect howled, but he had no time left. The sword intent cleaved him into two.

Qin Wentian’s palm snaked out, he wasn’t polite at all as he retrieved the interspatial ring of his opponent.

“IMPUDENT!” Several experts from the Vajra Sect roared in anger when they saw this scene. Killing one of their sect members and looting his interspatial ring before their faces? This behavior was simply too insolent.

“Impudent? So what?” Qin Wentian glanced at them as the tiny sword hummed loudly, revolving around him. “I’ve already comprehended a trace of holy will. I said it before, I wouldn’t cause any damage that would affect the Eastern Tomb even if I acted. But if you guys want to disregard the collapse, I couldn’t care less.”

“Do you know that by doing this, you will definitely form a death grudge with our Vajra Sect?” An immortal king coldly spoke, his eyes burning with anger as his voice boomed like thunder.

“What a joke, how many times did people from the Vajra Sect attempt to kill me? Now, you are telling me about a death grudge? When you guys tried to kill me, why have you not thought about this?” Qin Wentian sneered. He then arrogantly spoke, “Let me warn you guys, if I hear anyone commenting or suggesting ways to act against me when we are in here, don’t blame me for starting a massacre. I don’t give a damn if the aftershocks bring this entire place down on our heads.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian returned to his original location, no longer looking at them. These experts all had ashen expressions, they didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would actually be so brazen, completely disregarding them.

Before the Holy Book and stone tablets, several peak-stage immortal kings frowned when they heard Qin Wentian’s words. However, they didn’t do anything and continued their own comprehensions. Even if they might only be able to comprehend a trace, they didn’t want to miss out on this opportunity. They would temporarily ignore Qin Wentian for now. As long as Qin Wentian didn’t leave their sights, he would be a dead man sooner or later.

The rumbling of the Eastern Tomb grew more and more intense as more black cracks appeared. The stone tablets started shuddering, and everyone knew that the time they had left was extremely short now. Hence, all the experts wanted to make good use of their remaining time.

“BOOM!” A crack directly appeared on a tomb, and the stone tablet behind it almost shattered.

Qin Wentian was contemplating the Holy Book while occasionally glancing at the stone tablets. That trace of holy sword will continued to circulate around him, presenting a strong threat to everyone. The immortal kings here were all shocked by his decisiveness and ruthlessness when he killed those people earlier. None of them dared to antagonize Qin Wentian any further.

Another explosion rang out. A bolt of black-lightning actually shot out from a black crack in the air, blasting into a stone tablet, causing it to shatter into smithereens. Since the stone tablet was already shattered, the holy will in it dissipated. Those who were currently contemplating that stone tablet could only sigh helplessly in response.

Qin Wentian silently contemplated. There were a total of seven astral souls within his Yuanfu, circulating unceasingly around his human-shaped perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. Right now, his immortal-foundation was more sparkling than before. If he unleashed it, it would definitely shock everyone.

At this moment, the law energy within started to congregate together, transforming into sword intent that became the glue to weave the countless divine inscriptions together. A moment later, a fearsome sword intent gushed forth, gathering into a single point as another tiny sword formed, flowing around Qin Wentian's body.

The two tiny swords revolved protectively around Qin Wentian, causing everyone who saw this to feel their hearts shaking. Has the second strand of holy will been comprehended? Qin Wentian was truly too terrifying.

Feng Zhu drew in a deep breath, incomparably shocked.

The immortal kings from the other remnant powers were shocked as well. All of them had incredibly unsightly expressions.

It was very hard to comprehend the holy will. By being able to comprehend a trace of it, one would already be extraordinary. This Qin Wentian actually managed to deepen his comprehension and form two tiny swords from his understanding of the holy will. Right now, his attack grew even stronger as his strength increased explosively.

With an intention, the two swords transformed into boundless light and tempered his body, causing boundless sword qi to circulate around him. He gave up on this stone tablet as he rushed towards the stone tablet with the tiny pagoda.

The trembling of the Eastern Tomb intensified once more. One of the stone tablets were already destroyed. He had already comprehended the root of the sword-type holy will and he only needed time to further his comprehension in it. However, he still had to depend on the other stone tablets to

gain insights about the other holy wills from the sages. If not, things would be tougher by a million times if he depended solely on himself.

This tiny pagoda possessed a suppressive might which has similarities to one of his law-attributes. He hoped that he would also be able to gain some insights about the holy will in this stone tablet.

Chapter 1454: Collapse of the Eastern Tomb

Qin Wentian had no distractions in his heart, he did his best and focused, making the best use of his time.

But as the chaotic rumbling intensified, the patience of all the experts ran out. One of those powerful immortal kings who didn't manage to perceive anything suddenly spoke, "Since this place is crumbling, why don't we take away the Holy Book and shift the stone tablets away? I will move this stone tablet away first."

As the sound of his voice faded, he moved towards a stone tablet that he was looking at. But at this moment, that stone tablet suddenly released a terrifying holy will as a bright light flashed. That person screamed but his head was directly pierced through by a beam, as he died instantly.

The people from the remnant powers coldly laughed. If things were so simple, everything inside here would have already been moved away. What a foolish person, not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth.

As time flowed by, more and more people were unable to remain calm. Under the chaotic rumblings, the sound of explosions grew more and more intense as the Eastern Tomb shook violently. The people remaining here were all unable to calm their hearts down to comprehend.

Qin Wentian continued to focus, the light around him grew more radiant and the shape of a small pagoda could be seen shimmering in and out of existence. The Great Dao had no form, laws could be of any shape. This was Qin Wentian's comprehension. His body circulated suppressive might and a very tiny pagoda finally appeared behind him. Although it was small, it contained a fearsome suppressive holy will that made it so that no one was able to get near him.

Feng Qingxue drew in a deep breath when she saw the change in Qin Wentian's aura. At this moment, a thunderous boom rang out as the holy will in the tiny pagoda released an extremely suppressive pressure, forming a resonance with the holy will of that stone tablet.

“Earlier, the four emperors from the Eastern Tomb's Remnants all borrowed the power of the Eastern Tomb to summon their divine weapons. Are they doing what I just did?” Qin Wentian glanced at Feng Qianxue as he asked.

Feng Qianxue's face was filled with shock. She stared at Qin Wentian, she didn't expect that this thing, which only sect leaders were able to do, would also be accomplished by him.

But now, she was growing numb, getting used to the fact that Qin Wentian himself was just like a miracle that would constantly topple her understanding. Regardless of combat prowess or talent, he is extraordinarily high, far above the rest.

“It's said that weapons like this are known as sage weapons, but they have to depend on a huge amount of holy will. Without sufficient holy will as support, they are unable to unleash their power. If the Eastern Tomb really collapses, the power of the sage weapons would definitely be diminished by a great deal.” Feng Qianxue sighed. If the Eastern Tomb continued existing, given Qin Wentian's talent, he might have the potential to open up another branch of the Eastern Tomb Holy Temple in the immortal realms in the future.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. The rumbling sounds in the surroundings continued. He glanced at the stone tablets as he sighed. What a pity, there were truly many wondrous things in the vast immortal realms. After all, through the passage of countless years, the immortal realms had given birth to too many powerful experts. It would naturally contain many profound mysteries and secrets. The Eastern Tomb was precisely such a place.

There were also other ancient ruins but usually, only those fated ones would be able to find these ruins. A very good example was this, if the Blackmetal Sword Emperor didn't choose to break out from the Eastern Tomb forcefully, Qin Wentian would have never even entered this place.

“The Eastern Tomb will collapse soon. Brother Qin, many people here want to kill you, including some of those peak-stage immortal kings. They will definitely not spare us, we should leave now.” Feng Qianxue transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. The Blackmetal Sword Emperor already announced the disbanding of the sect. Given that their enemies were people from the Sacred Sun Sect, Thunder God Hall, as well as the other three remnant powers, it should be impossible for them to fight head-on.

“You are right, but now, the majority of their attention is fixed on me. You guys should silently leave this place, I will serve as a bait to lure them away.” Qin Wentian replied, causing Feng Qianxue’s beautiful eyes to flash with a strange light. She then continued, “No, how can you face them alone? Wouldn’t you d...?”

“By remaining behind, you guys won’t be of any help to me. It’s better for you two to leave so I can fight without worries. Although I might not be able to defeat them all alone, I will still be able to flee. Qianxue, don’t hesitate anymore, leave this place with haste.” Qin Wentian seriously spoke.

Feng Qianxue was speechless. Truly, if a fight really broke out, she and her brother Feng Zhu wouldn’t be able to provide any help and might even become a burden, affecting Qin Wentian.

Before this, it was Qin Wentian who carried them through the battles, winning the one versus three and finishing Fa Nu off.

“Since this is the case, we will bid our farewell then. Brother Qin, please take care.” Feng Qianxue was also a decisive individual. She knew that what Qin Wentian said was the truth. She immediately prepared to leave.

Feng Zhu also transmitted his voice over, “Brother Qin, I hope I would still be able to witness your magnificence in the future.”

“Let’s meet again if fate decrees.” The three of them nodded to each other as Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu silently left while the crowd was paying attention to the crumbling place.

“Huh?” However, there were still people who noticed this. An expert from the Sky Bell Cult wanted to say something but Qin Wentian simply turned and glanced at him, sending shivers down his spine as he didn’t dare to speak out. Qin Wentian’s slaughtering actions earlier were still fresh in his mind, he had no wish to antagonize Qin Wentian as that might cause Qin Wentian to make a move against him.

So what if Feng Qianxue and Feng Zhu escaped? They are of no importance. The main point was that Qin Wentian must die. It was fine as long as he remains here.

After the siblings left, Qin Wentian continued to cultivate and comprehend the Holy Book as well as the holy will from the Vajra stone tablet.

He chose this stone tablet because the holy will inside had the capability to temper one's body. The toughness of one's physique and physical body was naturally extremely important with regards to cultivation. The stronger the body was, the more energy it would be able to contain. Hence, Qin Wentian placed a very high importance in tempering the toughness one's body.

The black cracks grew more and more, but Qin Wentian had no distractions in his heart as he continued to focus.

As he continued to comprehend, the golden light of the buddha began to cascade down on him as the boundless runes gathered and formed a vajra dharma idol.

As his comprehension deepened, numerous ancient buddhic characters floated in the air, gleaming with a golden light. Each of the characters contained a fearsome buddhic energy, and all of them began to blast into him, creating a thunderous sound. This was such a terrifying attack, if one's physique wasn't already at a certain level, their body would definitely crumble apart. However, Qin Wentian was using the pressure of this force to further temper his body.

“BOOM!” At this moment, a huge hole appeared in the air. Within the hole, a terrifying destructive might could be felt. It actually rained down right on the Holy Book and an instant later, the radiance from the Holy Book began to dim into nothingness.

“The Holy Book has disappeared.” Everyone only felt a sense of loss when they saw that. They would no longer be able to comprehend the holy will without the Holy Book as reference. This meant that the inheritances from the Eastern Tomb had disappeared completely from now onwards.

Under the fearsome destructive might, the destruction of the Eastern Tomb was imminent.

“The Holy Book is gone, the inheritances have ended forever more. Blackmetal Sword Emperor, you are a sinner!” An expert sighed with regret.

“Look over there!” At this moment, someone exclaimed in shock. Everyone turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian, only to see that he was still cultivating. He actually was still able to comprehend the holy will and was immersed in golden light, resembling a buddha.

“Does it seem like he is still comprehending the holy will?” An expert from one of the remnant powers felt shock in his heart.

“Who says that without the Holy Book, one wouldn’t be able to comprehend the holy will in the stone tablets?” An immortal king spoke, mocking that expert from the remnant powers who spoke earlier.

“Seems like one still needs talent.” Another person spoke in a low voice.

“BOOM!” That expert from the remnant powers stepped out. A sky bell descended from the air, capable of shattering the souls of everyone. With a wave of his hand, that bell shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian sensed the incoming danger. His eyes abruptly opened but he made no other movements. The sky bell slammed into his dharmic idol, and erupted forth with a blinding radiance. After that, a golden ripple was manifested from the impact, diffusing the shockwaves. Qin Wentian was not injured at all.

That expert from the Sky Bell Cult frowned. He grabbed out with his hand as another gigantic ancient bell manifested. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, “I want to see if the defense of your dharmic idol is true or illusory.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he continued to attack. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with a terrifying killing intent. With a wave of his hand, sword qi gushed forth as a tiny sword slashed out, capable of cleaving the world into two. With a piercing sound, even before the bell slammed into him, that immortal king who attacked had already died due to a hole in his head.

Qin Wentian was expressionless, coldly staring at everyone. He glanced at the crumbling tombs, he knew that this place would soon collapse. With a flash of his silhouette, he soared up into the air and flew away into the distance, showing no hints of reluctance to leave at all.

Qin Wentian knew that there were many here who wanted to kill him. When it’s time to leave, he didn’t hesitate, directly departing the area.

And as expected, the moment Qin Wentian rose up into the air, numerous gazes turned to him. An expert from the Sacred Sun Sect shouted, “You think you can flee after killing someone from my Sacred Sun Sect?”

After speaking, more experts soared up into the air, chasing after Qin Wentian.

“Mhm.” Experts from the Vajra Sect coldly laughed as they joined the chase as well. Reverend Fa Nu, a saint child of their sect, was killed by Qin Wentian. How could they spare him?

Numerous figures soared up and chased after Qin Wentian, causing the remaining crowd to be stunned in shock. Who was that person exactly? Why were so many powerful characters chasing after him to hunt him down?

However, that attack he used to kill the Sky Bell Cult’s immortal king earlier was truly terrifying to the extreme. The strength of that person must definitely be extraordinary.

Chapter 1455: Chaotic Stone Forest

In the air, a roc radiating boundless runic light could be seen. Each burst of runic light was akin to the phantom of a great roc being manifested, causing Qin Wentian’s speed to increase further.

What was extremely shocking was that the pair of illusory wings on Qin Wentian’s back, seemed incredibly real. Numerous experts formed a line of over tens of immortal kings from different powers, all chasing after Qin Wentian. Their cultivation bases were extremely powerful and they were even standing on their divine weapons as they soared through the air. All of them were frowning. Qin Wentian’s speed was simply too quick, he must have cultivated a roc-type movement technique before, allowing him to shuttle through space effortlessly, even surpassing their movement speeds when they rode on divine weapons.

“He is using a supreme movement technique to maintain his speed. However, the consumption rate of energy is definitely extremely high for such a high-graded technique. We should continue to pursue him until he runs out of energy. At that time, he will die without a doubt.” An expert from the Sacred Sun Sect coldly spoke. A huge ball of sunflames appeared behind him as he rode his divine weapon, emitting sounds of sonic booms as he soared through the air.

There would occasionally be other experts in the air. When they saw so many people shooting through the skies, all of them felt fear in their heart and instantly opened up a path. Even for immortal kings, they didn’t dare to obstruct these powerful experts. All of them stood to the side as great waves rose up in their hearts. These people are all so powerful, there are several among them who are at the peak-stage of the immortal-king realm while the others were at the mid-stage at the very least. All of them seemed to be pursuing a single target.

This hunt persisted for a long time, traversing through vast amounts of distance. Qin Wentian's speed was too fast, although his enemies could not close in on the distance, those peak-stage immortal kings who were riding on speed-type divine weapons were still able to maintain the distance, there was no way for him to shake them off. All of their immortal senses were lock onto Qin Wentian, not giving him any chance to escape.

In addition, for those immortal kings who could not maintain such speeds, they would hop onto the speed-type divine weapons of those who were faster, as they continued shooting through the air. It seemed like they wouldn't rest until Qin Wentian dies.

Up ahead in the distance, Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with coldness as he continued maintaining his speed. He didn't think that these fellows would be so stubborn, chasing him all the way and showing no signs of giving up.

The map of the central regions flashed in his mind, after ascertaining his location, he abruptly changed direction and shot off towards a certain area. The experts behind him all changed direction as they followed after.

"Can we attack through space to block him?" An expert asked. After chasing for such a long time, the distance between them didn't decrease at all. This made some of them extremely impatient.

"His defense is extremely strong. Given how far the distance between us is, attacks launched using law-attribute energy would be extremely limited, completely useless before his defense. We won't be able to delay him." A peak-stage immortal king spoke in a low voice. Earlier, he had already tried that, but there was no effect.

"The fleeing abilities of this fellow are really excellent. No wonder he dares to be so brazen."

"No matter how brazen he is, he has to die today." A peak-stage immortal king's eyes flashed with killing intent.

The group of them continued shooting through space, passing through several immortal cities, but Qin Wentian was still far out of their reach. This caused all of their expressions to turn extremely unsightly.

"Which city is up ahead?" An immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect asked.

“It’s a mountain range, I think we will reach the Chaotic Stone Forest soon.”

“Chaotic Stone Forest?”

“It’s a territory governed by an immortal emperor whose title is the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor. The stones in the forest are actually ever-changing formations, akin to a gigantic maze.”

Some of the experts furrowed their brows. The territory of an immortal emperor?

At this moment, the mountain range had already appeared in their vision due to their scan using immortal sense. Gigantic rocks were everywhere, the atmosphere was clouded by mist and immortal senses seemed to be restricted in there. As for Qin Wentian, he actually shot straight towards the stone forest.

“That fellow is planning to enter the Chaotic Stone Forest!”

“Maybe he is just careless and has no idea about this place? Once entered, it’s very difficult for people to leave there”

They continued conversing, Qin Wentian actually entered the stone forest. In an instant, his silhouette disappeared from their immortal sense.

The experts hunting Qin Wentian all stopped at the boundary of the chaotic stone forest. Staring at the gigantic stones and rocks before them, they all had a look of helplessness on their faces.

“He barged into this place mistakenly. What should we do?” Someone asked.

“Is this stone forest very terrifying?”

“If we enter, we would most probably be trapped there. There are some rumors saying that if you wish to exit after you enter, you have to beg the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor to release you. In exchange, you have to agree to a single condition from him or you would be trapped there forever.”

“Saint Child of the Sacred Sun Sect pays my respects to the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor.” A peak-stage immortal king from the Sacred Sun Sect called out as he bowed in the direction of the stone forest. He wanted to use his identity as leverage to meet with the immortal emperor.

“The temper of the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor is extremely bizarre, he most probably wouldn’t give face even if we are from peak powers.” Someone transmitted his voice over. That Saint Child had an ugly expression as coldness flashed in his eyes. He had already said his status out loud, would the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor really dare to do anything to them if they entered?

“Let’s go in and hunt that person down.” As he spoke, he stepped out, entering the stone forest. The experts behind him all frowned. After that, an immortal king from the Thunder God Hall spoke out, “We are from the Thunder God Hall and pay our respects to senior immortal emperor. Please forgive us for our transgressions.”

After that, the experts from the two peak powers rushed in. Even an immortal emperor would hesitate to do anything to them after they reported their identities, right?

After Qin Wentian entered the stone forest, he rushed straight into the depths. Around him, numerous towering stone pillars could be seen, each of them shining with a dazzling light. These stone pillars were of different heights, each engraved with countless runes. They were able to borrow the force of the heavens and even immortal emperors might be trapped in the maze.

His immortal sense was restricted by the stones and rocks all around as well.

“This formation is really something.” Qin Wentian mused silently to himself. Stepping out, he dashed straight past the stone forest and after sometime, he came to a halt and decided to rest on a huge rock in front of him. He sat down cross-legged and quietly cultivated. It felt like he wasn’t here to take refuge but was here for cultivation instead.

The people hunting him also entered the stone forest. After that, they discovered that they had already lost their way. Their immortal senses were restricted and this forest was simply too vast, so vast that they had no way to exit it, let alone find Qin Wentian.

As Qin Wentian continued to cultivate, a burst of runic light erupted from him as sword qi flowed endlessly, akin to the waters of a raging river. His seven astral souls shone brightly within his Yuanfu, converging into one temporarily as the form of a tiny sword materialized. Boundless sword might gushed forth as the form of the sword turned solid, swimming around the sword qi river around him.

Right now, the third-degree of comprehension with regards to the sword-type holy will has appeared.

However, Qin Wentian didn't rest. He continued to cultivate and soon after that, the fourth-degree, fifth-degree...all the way until nine tiny swords formed of pure holy sword intent were formed. They hummed noisily, revolving around him. Right now, the energy within his body was completely exhausted. His astral souls lost their luster and his Yuanfu was dried up. But even so, there was a look of intense excitement in his eyes.

He finally stood up and began to walk around this chaotic stone forest while extending his immortal sense outwards. Despite the fact that immortal sense was restricted, he still chose to extend it.

At this moment, Qin Wentian finally encountered someone. That person erupted forth with killing intent, manifesting an ancient bell that shot towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he then slammed out his palm and unleash the nine tiny swords. In that instant, beams of boundless radiance shot forth, completely shattering the bell and piercing through the body of his opponent. That immortal king died with his eyes wide open, staring at Qin Wentian in disbelief.

Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered with his opponent's death. He directly took away his interspatial ring and continued on his way through the chaotic stone forest. Finally, he came to a certain location before he stopped. Sensing the fluctuations in the area, he sat down cross-legged and spoke to the empty space, "Senior, junior will be borrowing the pre-created formation here for my own usage."

After that, countless runes manifested from his body, entering the ground below him. The law-attribute energies flooded forth, actually connecting the numerous stones that were placed randomly in the area. After that, from above the sky, the astral light from constellations cascaded down, raining on Qin Wentian.

A majestic sword might as well as the radiance from the countless runes, all revolved around Qin Wentian. The diagram of a supreme sword appeared in the air. The domineering sword might that was produced, instantly towered up into the sky.

As the same time, that boundless sword qi river circulated around him, with the tiny swords swimming within it, akin to fishes in the ocean.

The light here was simply too brilliant, it caused all the experts within the stone forest to glance over. After that, their eyes flashed with a cold light and step out, moving towards the source of the light.

The one who discovered Qin Wentian first was actually a peak-stage immortal king, someone from the Sacred Sun Sect. His body glowed with terrifying sun rays as he stared at Qin Wentian who was sitting down cross-legged on the ground. He coldly spoke, "Not fleeing anymore?"

"Why must I flee?" Qin Wentian stared at him and replied.

"Your combat prowess is extraordinary, but if you believe that you can win against peak-stage immortal kings, you would really be sorely mistaken. The disparity in cultivation level isn't so easily mitigated." The voice of this peak-stage immortal king was incomparably arrogant. Balls of sunflames appeared above him, ready to blast forth at any moment. Qin Wentian coldly laughed, the towering sword river churned and in just an instant, that sword qi river engulfed everything in the area. The tiny swords that were swimming in the river instantly shot towards his opponent.

"BOOM!" The radiance of the sun rays transformed into an armor of sacred light, blocking the attacks. That immortal king stepped out, intent on incinerating everything. He had a cold smile on his face as he said, "Let me show you what is the price you have to pay for killing someone from my Sacred Sun Sect."

"Your words are so arrogant even though you are already going to die." Qin Wentian stabbed out with his finger. The tiny swords directly bore a hole through the sunlight armor, causing the expression of the immortal king to drastically changed. An instant later, the sword qi river rampaged forth, drowning him within the vastness of it.

That immortal king wanted to defend but there was nothing he could do. After being engulfed by the sword qi river, he died directly just a moment later.

Chapter 1456: Undying Body

Qin Wentian infused his sword intent into the stone formation, transforming into a sword formation to kill a peak-stage immortal king. His expression had no change and was still as calm as ever. Those thin swords swam around in the sword qi river and returned to Qin Wentian side. The stones and rocks around him all glowed with runic light as law energy was fed into Qin Wentian's sword formation unceasingly.

Not long after, another expert arrived. His eyes instantly erupted with killing intent when he saw Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian wasn't polite at all, stabbing out with his finger, the tiny swords that were swimming like fish, directly shot towards his opponent, exploding forth with a startling sword intent, simply unblockable. The mid-stage immortal king couldn't even withstand a single strike and died instantly.

As more and more experts arrived, the people Qin Wentian killed gradually got more and more. The ground was soon littered with corpses.

Mo Lanshan was one of the experts hunting Qin Wentian. When he arrived here, his expression was incomparably ugly. He saw that several disciples of the Sacred Sun Sect had all died here, being killed by this man.

"You are actually proficient in formations too." Mo Lanshan's eyes flashed with a strong killing intent. His eyes were like the sun, radiating flames. His law energy enveloped the area around him, wanting to turn everything into ashes.

Qin Wentian was proficient in formations. He borrowed the energy within the chaotic stone forest to kill his fellow disciples in the Sacred Sun Sect and the experts from the remnant powers of the Eastern Tomb.

Behind Mo Lanshan, another expert came by. This immortal king who just arrived was someone from the Vajra Sect. He was similarly shocked when he saw this scene and his expression turned ashen.

"Given your talent, there's no way you are a nameless individual. Who are you exactly?" Mo Lanshan asked. "Even if you don't say anything, it wouldn't be a difficult thing if my Sacred Sun Sect wants to investigate. Even if you die here, I will know who you are eventually."

"Eastern Regions, Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Qin Wentian."

Qin Wentian spoke. "In the Desolate Mountain Range, atop the Demongod Mountain, the people from your Sacred Sun Sect had already antagonized me. I killed them all, including a saint child from your sect. To think that right now, there are even more members of the Sacred Sun Sect dying to my hands in this stone forest. Tell me, do you think that this is laughable?"

“So it turns out that you are him. The person who’s highly regarded by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and the person who was the trigger for the adjudication battle.” Mo Lanshan was familiar with his name. Although he was in the very far away central regions, he had to still know the great events that were happening around the immortal realms due to his status as a saint child. In addition, he had to know all the famous characters and names of the major powers too. Qin Wentian was someone that was extremely infamous recently in the eastern regions, he would naturally have heard of this name before.

“I’m Mo Lanshan, a saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect.” Mo Lanshan slowly spoke. “Although you have the backing of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, considering how many people from my sect you killed, I would still have to kill you.”

“Yet another saint child? Why is each and every one of you so filled with confidence only to die in the end?” Qin Wentian sarcastically replied.

“You will soon see how wrong you are.” Mo Lanshan didn’t say anything more. His eyes erupted with fiery might and in an instant, a solar storm manifested. Many sun vortexes appeared in the air, wanting to incinerate everything. All of them then blasted towards the direction of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the incoming attacks while feeling somewhat taken aback in his heart. As expected of a peak-stage immortal king saint child character. This expert truly did have some capabilities, possessing incredibly strong innate techniques.

“Go!” Qin Wentian waved his hand. The sword qi river surged forth, engulfing towards that solar storm. The flames were smothered, as the thin swords erupted with overwhelming might, ripping through everything as they flew towards Mo Lanshan.

“You’ve comprehended the holy will?” Mo Lanshan coldly laughed. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. He folded ancient hand seals as a dazzling sacred sun sword appeared in his hand. The sun sword instantly manifested a screen of sunlight that enveloped him protectively. The tiny swords were actually unable to break through it.

“Explode!”

Mo Lanshan coldly shouted. The solar storm that was being engulfed by the sword qi actually directly exploded. The destructive energy permeated the atmosphere as the battlefield turned into a scene from an apocalypse. Qin Wentian’s body was actually right in the center of this explosion.

Qin Wentian's body shimmered with a flawless immortal light. His palm pressed forward in the air as the nine strands of sword holy will intensified, forming a screen of swords that revolved around him, tearing apart everything that got close to him.

"Break!" Mo Lanshan roared again, the sunlight from him expanded in scope, burning through everything. He rushed forward, entering Qin Wentian's sword formation. A fearsome whistling sound echoed through the air as fissures appeared on the ground. He was incomparably domineering, directly walking towards Qin Wentian. As a peak-stage immortal king saint child character of the Sacred Sun Sect, his combat prowess would naturally be tyrannical. Even though Qin Wentian borrowed energy from the formations here in the chaotic stone forest, he was still confident that he could kill Qin Wentian.

Staring at his opponent approaching him, Qin Wentian's expression was extremely cold. When the sacred sun sword slashed over, he took out a tiny pagoda. The holy will of the pagoda instantly blasted out as a heaven-suppressing might bore down on everything in the area.

Qin Wentian stood up, walking forward with no fear at all. The boundless sword river flowed endlessly around him, the sword intent congregated into the form of a sword as it slashed towards Mo Lanfeng.

Mo Lanfeng's eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. Numerous sun vortexes blasted out, protecting him. Although he was suppressed by the tiny pagoda's effect, he continued to move forward. The two of them moved towards each other, wanting to kill the other.

"I want to see what your source of confidence is exactly, daring to fight with me like this." Mo Lanshan roared. For immortal kings, the closer you got to them, the stronger the effect of their law domain would be. Their bodies were bodies of laws, the root of their law energy. The intensity of the energy output would naturally be the greatest in their immediate surroundings.

"My confidence stems from my ability to kill you." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. There was no fear on his face, only an unbreakable resolution. It was like he would be victorious for sure.

"You overestimate your sword formation." Mo Lanshan spoke as he continued advancing. This entire space was too terrifying, as though kissed by the sun. Qin Wentian's body was scorching red, looking like it was on the verge of cracking from the heat.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything as he moved towards his opponent as well. The suppressive might from the tiny pagoda gushed forth, affecting the movement of his opponent.

An expert from the Vajra Sect also arrived at the area. When he stared at them, he felt his heart trembling when he saw their combat. If he was in the place of Mo Lanshan, he would have already died to Qin Wentian. He didn't even have the qualifications to participate in a battle of this level.

When they chased after Qin Wentian, none of them expected Qin Wentian to be so powerful. If Mo Lanshan really dies in Qin Wentian's hands, there would be no one else powerful enough to stop Qin Wentian.

Finally, the two of them were at a close enough distance. The light screen around Qin Wentian seemed to be cracked, baked by that intense heat. He was in the inner area where the solar storms were the fiercest. Mo Lanshan howled with anger, "GO TO HELL!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the sun vortexes all erupted completely, their destructive might engulfing everything.

A light of intense coldness flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. The nine strands of sword holy will slashed out, converging into one at this moment. A piercing sound echoed out as a hole appeared in Mo Lanshan's head. A moment later, his head directly exploded. He didn't even have the time to scream and was directly killed just like that.

Naturally, Qin Wentian was in dire straits as well. The destructive energy tunneled into his body, the heat was so intense that the color of his skin had turned completely red, looking like he was about to burst into flames.

"Both of them perished?" That Vajra Sect's expert stood far behind as he spoke in a low voice. Such an ending was truly shocking.

However, at this moment, he noticed Qin Wentian's eyes turning over to him. That gaze shone with a fearsome light, coldly surveying him. His heart pounded fiercely. After that, he only saw the injuries on Qin Wentian's body gradually recovering, akin to the true body of a fiendgod.

"Impossible!" That Vajra Sect's expert exclaimed in shock and disbelief. Qin Wentian's gaze was so bone-chillingly cold, radiating an intense killing intent.

That expert shouted loudly, "An undying body? How can this be?" After that, he immediately turned around and fled.

The leading character this time around from the Sacred Sun Sect, the Saint Child Mo Lanshan, really died a pointless death. Qin Wentian was actually still alive.

Staring at the fleeing figure, Qin Wentian's aura gradually retracted, as a look of weariness was visible on his face. His silhouette flashed as he continued on his way, preparing to leave this chaotic stone forest.

"Your actions would undoubtedly cause a great deal of trouble for me. Are you leaving just like that?" A voice suddenly rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. His spirit trembled for a moment, after that, he replied, "Senior, junior was helpless, I had no choice but to do so. I hope that senior can forgive me."

"How did you gain such high attainments in the dao of formations?" That voice asked.

"The dao of formations is the same as the dao of cultivation. Everything springs from the same origin source. Since I have insights in the dao of cultivation, I would naturally have insights in the dao of formations as both of them are connected." Qin Wentian replied.

"Great answer. You can leave now." That voice was ethereal, and after that, a pathway actually appeared within the chaotic stone forest.

"Many thanks, senior." Qin Wentian clasped his hands and bowed. After that, his silhouette flashed as he followed the pathway out.

After he left, an old man appeared from the depths of the stone forest. This person was none other than the Chaotic Stone Immortal Emperor. He stared at the departing figure of Qin Wentian as a slight smile could be seen on his face.

"The experts from the Sacred Sun Sect and the other powers were killed by someone in my chaotic stone forest. But what does this have to do with me?" He laughed aloud and a moment later, the formation changed and the atmosphere turned tranquil once more. Very quickly, those who were still alive, were all pale with fright when they saw the corpses in the area.

How imposing their group was when they soared through the air, intent on hunting down Qin Wentian? To think that so many of them would actually fall to him?

“Even Mo Lanshan was killed.” There was someone staring at a headless corpse as he spoke. Mo Lanshan was a saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect, a peak-stage immortal king with extraordinary strength and status. Yet, he actually died in here. Sword intent could still be felt from his corpse. Very clearly, he was killed by someone using a sword.

“What should we do?” Someone asked.

“Let’s bring his corpse back and report the truth to the higher-ups.”

Everyone sighed in their hearts. They stared into the distance with their thoughts in a whirl!

Chapter 1457: Tyranny of the Demonic Beasts

The incident of the Eastern Tomb caused a great deal of commotion in this area. The Eastern Tomb was forced open by the Blackmetal Sword Emperor, the inheritances collapsed, the Holy Book and holy will vanished.

The Blackmetal Sword Emperor fought against several immortal emperors but he was still alive and fled with injuries. In fact, he even injured three other immortal emperors, causing many to be shocked. A raging wind kicked up in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City. The Blackmetal Sword Emperor had sealed himself within the Eastern Tomb and his strength had improved tremendously.

Other than this, this incident caused the deaths of many experts. Among them, a peak-stage immortal king saint child character had also died. This wasn’t a minor matter, and caused a huge commotion within the Sacred Sun Sect. They started to investigate this matter and eventually realized that the killer was none other than Qin Wentian from the eastern regions.

They instantly gave the order to arrest Qin Wentian and even spread this news to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, causing Eastern Sage to bristle with anger. Back then on the Demongod Mountain, Qin Wentian actually survived after that strike and was now living carefreely, running all the way to the central regions.

As for the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they all heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this news while silently musing how tough Qin Wentian’s fate was. Ever since his disappearance at the Demongod Mountain, no one knew his whereabouts.

To think that after killing a saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect at the Demongod Mountain, he now killed even more of their disciples and yet another saint child. He was truly like the plague to his enemies, bringing storms of blood everywhere he went.

However, just as many people were searching for Qin Wentian's traces, Qin Wentian once again disappeared completely. The central regions were just too vast, even for immortal emperors, it would be like looking for a needle inside a haystack if they wanted to specifically search for someone, let alone trying to search for someone like Qin Wentian who had already concealed his identity.

Naturally, although this news caused plenty of commotion, it was still a minor matter in the perspective of the entire immortal realms. Right now, the attention of most experts were still on the demonic beasts from the Desolate Mountain Range. They started to permeate the human world, starting from the northern regions as they continued expanding, creating sects in human territory. They wanted to make the entire immortal realms the territory of the Desolate Mountain Range, and wanted greater authority than the humans.

There were some powers in the immortal realms who stood up to resist, but they were soon suppressed by the terrifying advance of the royal greater demons from the Desolate Mountains. These powers who resisted were all wiped up and disintegrated. Those royal demons were simply too powerful and frightening. Also, this was merely the strength they showed on the surface. With their base back in the Desolate Mountain Range, nobody knew how strong they were exactly.

The peak powers of the immortal realms, all remained silent, as though silently agreeing to the invasion by the demons. Hence, in the immortal realms from the north to the south, numerous demon-based powers sprang up.

These royal greater demons were simply too terrifying, especially after they were baptized by the Demongod Mountain. Their strength had explosively increased due to the upgrade in their bloodline abilities, which granted them increased combat prowess. They even dared to stand against those strongest peak geniuses in the immortal realms, and the number of peak-level demons was far more than peak-level humans.

The Desolate Mountain Range that was silent and low-profile for a long time, suddenly erupted forth within a single day, their influence seeking to reach the entire immortal realms.

However, with regards to all of this, Qin Wentian had no idea at all.

Back then when he killed the saint child of the Sacred Sun Sect, he already understood that the Sacred Sun Sect would definitely investigate his identity. With his features being exposed, how hard would it be to find out who he is? The news that he was still alive would soon circulate out and Eastern Sage, as well as his other enemies, would definitely come to hunt him down. But even so, upon learning of his news, his kin and friends would be able to heave a sigh of relief that he was still living.

Now, he had entered a vast mountain range and was cultivating in seclusion.

When he was in the Eastern Tomb, he perused the Holy Book and gained comprehension of the holy will, receiving many insights. Although he managed to form nine-strands of holy sword intent, it was still far from sufficient as he was still unable to digest the remaining of his comprehensions. As a result, he decided to spend a total of five years in closed-door seclusion, in quiet focus as he left the mortal world behind.

During these five years, Qin Wentian's strength improved a lot as his comprehensions gradually deepened. The toughness of his body grew stronger and his cultivation level at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm also became more stable, smoothly entering the late-phase of the mid-stage. If he encountered Mo Lanshan once again, Qin Wentian believed that he would be able to defeat his opponent without being so heavily injured like in the past.

Similarly, during these five years, the change to the immortal realms were also exceedingly great.

Qin Wentian finally stood up after five years. After he donned the mask Feng Qianxue manufactured for him, he wore the robes and carried the saber and sword she made on his back. After he made his way out of the mountains, he realized that the central regions of the immortal realms had undergone a huge transformation. In a short five years, the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range had extended their forces to all regions in the immortal realms.

Simply too quick. A mere five years was a short period of time that could pass in the blink of an eye in one bout of closed-door seclusion. The external world had turned topsy-turvy, and when Qin Wentian casually passed by a city, he could see many different types of demonic beasts within, acting extremely arrogantly.

In the eastern oceans, there was a city named Gazing Emperor City. It was extremely prosperous with as many experts as the clouds. Countless geniuses were gathered there, and it wasn't under the jurisdiction of any of the peak power yet it contains many immortal emperors. In this city, many extraordinary figures could often be seen. One can say that in the entire central regions, the Gazing Emperor City was the city with the most number of immortal kings and emperors.

There was no other reason, other than the fact that this city was located on the shore of the eastern seas, and one has to pass by here if they wanted to soar through the air of the eastern oceans to reach the City of Ancient Emperors.

This was also how the name, 'Gazing Emperor City,' came about.

Today, within Gazing Emperor City, a mysterious young man with a sword and a saber strapped behind his back could be seen walking on the streets. His clothes were of the simple style, and there was no aura radiating from him at all, as though he was one with the heavens. Within his deep eyes, a bright gleam could be seen occasionally, stirring the hearts of people.

This man was extremely handsome, yet he gave off a deep and obscure feeling to people, radiating a special illusory mysteriousness.

This man, was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

"I've finally arrived." Qin Wentian glanced at the people within Gazing Emperor City as he murmured in a low voice. His target was the City of Ancient Emperors and on his journey to this point, his strength has risen a lot. He had never tarried before with regards to practicing cultivation. With so many experts targeting him, Qin Wentian constantly felt a strong sense of crisis which forced him to upgrade his strength as soon as possible. "RUMBLE!" The earth trembled violently. Qin Wentian turned his eyes over only to see that in a certain direction, quite a few greater demons were walking tyrannically down a street. These were all Kui Oxen, their bodies were extremely gigantic and they radiated a sense of malevolence. When they walked, they left behind large cracks on the ground. Nobody dared to obstruct their path.

"Scram." A Kui Ox roared, the volume causing the eardrums of some of the weaker humans to bleed. For those more frail ones, they were actually directly flung through the air from the impact of that roar, suffering heavy injuries. These Kui Oxen had no one in their eyes, behaving extremely tyrannically.

Qin Wentian frowned. When the Kui Oxen walked past, they caused an uproar from the surroundings.

"Kui Oxen are also a type of saint beast. They have entered the City of Ancient Emperors too? Are the skies changing here?" Someone spoke.

“The greater demons from the Desolate Mountain Range are paying close attention to a few critical places. One of these places is none other than the city of ancient emperors.”

“That’s right, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy appeared in the immortal realms, while the Demongod Mountain appeared in the Desolate Mountains. Everyone is claiming that a new era is coming, and most probably, numerous extraordinary geniuses would appear. Right now, there are many who want to compete for the position of number one, becoming the most dazzling character that could defeat all others in the world. Only then, would that character have a chance to become the king of the new era.”

The City of Ancient Emperors has always been a place where geniuses competed with each other. Countless experts would head there, and now, they are joined by the many types of saint beasts and greater demons.

“The demonic beasts are so tyrannical, completely looking down on humans. Why does everyone have no reactions, and are even talking about this approaching new era.” A young man coldly interjected, breaking the discussion of the crowd. The crowd turned their gazes to the young man. This young man was dressed in white and looked very young. There was also a very young girl about 15 to 16 of age next to him, she had bright eyes and perfect teeth, exuding a pure and innocent aura yet a hint of sadness could be seen in her eyes.

“Brother, things are different now. Right now, the demonic beasts reign supreme in the immortal realms. The peak powers all remain silent, how would there be anyone else who dares to speak up?” Somebody sighed.

“It’s not that we are cold-blooded. But for those saint-beast greater demons, their strengths are truly extraordinary. Even the emperor-ranked powers don’t dare to voice out their unhappiness, what else can we do...?”

“You are wrong, humans still can compete with the demons. Don’t forget that there are countless humans in the city that will head to the Ancient Emperor Palace and use the Emperor’s Eye to gauge their talent, determining who is the strongest.” Someone added.

“Ancient Emperor Palace.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed when he heard this location. In his map, he had seen an indication about the Ancient Emperor Palace in the Gazing Emperor City. It was rumored that that was a location where ancient emperors once resided. It was the central core of the ancient emperor’s empire and that place was used to test for the talents of geniuses around the immortal realms.

Many historical remains and items within the palace have long been plundered clean by people, only leaving behind the majestic palace itself. However, there was another object that still remained. This was something no one could bring away, a treasure named the 'Emperor's Eye.'

There were many rumors regarding the Emperor's Eye. Some said that it was made from the eye of a true ancient emperor. Some said that this item was formed from their powerful will. Even more people felt that it was something forged and refined by the ancient emperors themselves and contained the power of boundless transformations.

Currently, the Emperor's Eye was the tool used to gauge a person's talent. Many geniuses, before they entered the City of Ancient Emperors, would first pay a visit to the Ancient Emperor Palace to test their talent.

"Seems like you guys have grown numb to it. How sad, the demonic beasts are trampling over humanity, and the number of innocent deaths are climbing every day. However, the cultivators of my generation don't even dare to resist or say anything against the demons. This is truly a humiliation." That white-robed young man spoke in rage.

"You would dare to resist them?" Someone mocked.

"Little brother, let me persuade you not to talk nonsense. The immortal realms at present isn't the same as the immortal realms in the past." Another person spoke in a sinister tone.

"Has humanity fallen so low? How lamentable, having to bow down to the demons." That young man sighed with sorrow. The young girl beside him also had grief on her face, their family members died precisely in the hands of demonic beasts. They naturally had great hatred towards these demons from the Desolate Mountain Range.

"Pu!" At this moment, terrifying claws drilled into the chest of that young man, digging out his heart. That person who spoke earlier lunged over as his form changed back into a demonic beast. It was actually a demonic beast in human form!

Everyone retreated. As expected, these demons were testing them. If one spoke nonsense, they would die undoubtedly.

"Elder brother!" That young girl screamed in misery, turning incomparably pale.

Qin Wentian who was not far away, trembled with rage as his eyes flashed with a cold killing intent when he saw that. He had heard much news on his journey here and knew that right now, demonic beasts of the Desolate Mountains have already extended their reach to the immortal realms, seizing the territory of humans and opening up their own sects and factions. They are arrogant and despotic, but he didn't expect that they would be so tyrannical to this extent.

Chapter 1458: Encountering Old Friends in the Ancient Emperor Palace

That was a demonic bear. His claws wrenched the heart of the human out, as the heart pulsed in his hands, dripping with fresh blood. After that, he transformed back into a human and brought the heart to his lips, licking it slightly. His demonic eyes gleamed as he stared at the young girl, "How do you want to die?"

"Elder brother!" That young girl hugged the corpse of her brother as tears streamed down her face. The humans in the surroundings all stepped back, moving far away, silently watching everything while shaking their heads and sighing.

"BOOM!" The palm of that demonic bear reverted to claws as it swiped towards the young girl. But at this moment, a beam of sword light suddenly descended from the air. A light slashing sound rang out as a scream of pain followed after. The paw of that bear was directly severed, as blood splattered onto the ground. His body trembled, and as he turned his gaze over, he saw Qin Wentian walking towards him.

"You severed my paw?" That demonic bear howled, reverting to his true form, becoming extremely large. Qin Wentian directly slashed out once more as a dazzling beam of sword light cleaved down from the skies. In just an instant, the gigantic bear demon was slain. From the beginning until the end, Qin Wentian didn't even say a single word.

"ROAR!" A thunderous howling shook the air.

Rumbling explosions rang out as many gazes shot over to Qin Wentian. These eyes were all extremely demonic and in an instant, a raging storm of demon qi gushed forth, causing the humans to feel chills down their spine.

"Are you courting death?" A cold voice drifted over. From the crowd, several demonic beasts actually walked out. They were all in human-form, mingling with the humans in the crowd.

“Seems like the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range have completely permeated the world of humans in the immortal realms.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He glanced at the humans in the surroundings as he spoke, “Even these vile creatures are more united than all of you.”

The expressions of everyone immediately turned unsightly. Wasn't this saying that they were worse than these vile beasts?

“BOOM!” A demonic beast slammed a palm out towards Qin Wentian. This demon was a greater demon at the immortal king realm. His aura gushed forth, causing the sky to change color.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, calmly regarding everything. He directly brandished the ancient sword strapped behind him, causing a sword shadow to fill the sky as the palm imprint was slashed apart. After that, he directly moved to kill that demon king who attacked him, in an incomparably domineering manner.

“An immortal king expert. This man is actually a powerful immortal king.” The gazes of the crowd stiffened as they stared at Qin Wentian, feeling shock in their hearts.

“Since you demons have decided to enter the human world, you should all follow the rules here. If you dare to kill wantonly, humans will definitely repay the favor.” Qin Wentian dominantly spoke as he stepped out, shocking all the demonic beasts. None of the demonic beasts dared to move forward, but they didn't leave as well. They were all coldly staring at Qin Wentian as a wild light flickered in their eyes.

“The royal factions of the greater demons are here in the Gazing Emperor City, yet there's actually a human daring to act against us here? Shouldn't we kill him?” From the air, a demonic voice rang out. The crowd inclined their heads only to see a group of figures soaring over. These people all had extraordinary auras and the person in the lead was robed in white, his eyes sparkling with a jade-like luster, as well as a sinister coldness.

“He killed a human, so I killed him. What's the problem?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at those figures.

That young man in white laughed, “There's no problem. However, you should die as well.”

“Oh?” Qin Wentian stepped forward.

“If you acknowledge your mistake and are willing to kneel and beg for mercy, becoming my slave, I can forget everything and spare your life.” A sinister expression could be seen on the young man’s face. Under his gaze, Qin Wentian actually felt his consciousness slipping slightly as he felt a little dizzy.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian soared up into the air, flying to a height higher than the figures in the air, as he peered down with disdain at them. He then coldly spoke, “A group of vile beasts wants to take humans as slaves? If I agree to it, would you even dare to accept me?”

As Qin Wentian’s voice faded a fearsome destructive wind rose up. Streaks of black-colored sword intent shot through space, arriving before the demons. The expressions of the demons all changed, they blasted out with their palms, wanting to block, but Qin Wentian directly slashed out, amplifying the sharpness. A loud piercing sound rang out as a demon king was killed directly.

“How dare you...” That young man in the lead could sense that Qin Wentian was an extraordinary individual. His expression changed, “I’m from the royal-faction of the Heavenhold Demon Race. There are also others of my race in the city, do you dare to act against us?”

“DIE!” Qin Wentian roared, his sword intent stormed down as the entire space was engulfed with a terrifying sword qi river. That person in the lead was directly slashed apart by the sword intent. His eyes widened in disbelief as he died just like that.

Qin Wentian icily stared at the other greater demons with unmasked killing intent.

“The experts of the Heavenhold Race as well as several other royal-faction greater demons are in the Ancient Emperor Palace of the Gazing Emperor City. Killing our comrades like this, are you not afraid of being hunted down?” A demon roared loudly when he sensed Qin Wentian’s killing intent. However, Qin Wentian didn’t care about that at all. A bright light flashed as his sword intent flooded the area. Very swiftly, that group of demons were all slain.

The crowd all felt their hearts trembling as they stared at Qin Wentian. They didn’t know which powerful character had entered Gazing Emperor City, and was actually so domineering despite facing off against the demons. He directly slew the greater demons and even one from the royal-faction, showing no mercy at all.

“All the demons within the crowd now, you guys better scam for me.” Qin Wentian roared in the air, causing the eyes of all the demons to flash with coldness. But none of them dared to step forth, all choosing to flee instead.

Qin Wentian then turned to the young girl sitting on the ground, she was hugging the corpse of her brother as she cried. At this moment, she lifted her head and stared at him, “Thank you senior for helping me...”

Qin Wentian sighed. After that, a strand of immortal sense from him landed onto the young girl. “This strand of immortal sense isn’t a protective one and would disappear automatically in the future. But even so, it should be sufficient to guard you for some days. After you finish burying your brother, you should leave this place.”

“Junior has no way to repay senior’s great kindness.” The young girl bowed her head. Qin Wentian sent out a stream of energy that helped her up. After that, he vanished from the area with a single step. He wasn’t any holy saint, and his help could only reach this extent.

The Ancient Emperor Palace in Gazing Emperor City was extremely majestic, with as many experts as clouds. It was unknown how many experts would come here daily.

At the area before one enters the Ancient Emperor Palace, there was an ancient battle platform in the form of a public square. It exuded a solemn air, and there were many puppets clad in armor around it. However, these puppets seemed to have been sealed and it has been a long time since any of them were used.

The central palace floated in the air, shining with a resplendent light. There were also eight floating majestic thrones around the palace, and those who sat in the thrones could directly see everything happening on the ancient battle platform.

When Qin Wentian came here, there were already many experts in the surroundings but all of them stood on the ground, staring up at the figures sitting on the thrones of the floating palace. These people were the true supreme characters who stood at the peak of the Desolate Mountains and immortal realms. All of them possessed great authority and power.

“This ancient palace is truly extraordinary. This central palace and the thrones seem to be propped up by a formation, causing it to float in the air. Not only so, those people on the thrones also seem to be enjoying themselves tremendously, enjoying an immortal banquet. In fact, there were even some characters with many beauties around them to accompany them, serving them as they feasted.

What’s more strange was that right at the center of the floating central palace, a dazzling light originated from there which shone onto the ancient battle platform below. Above there, a pair of

fearsome eyes like the eyes of the heavens could be seen, it felt incomparably mystical and this pair of eyes was also known as the Emperor's Eye, rumored to be created by the ancient emperors.

"Sir, what is the purpose of the platform?" Qin Wentian asked a person beside him.

"Don't you know? The greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range and the humans from the peak powers would all come to this place before they headed to the City of Ancient Emperors. They would gauge their strengths respectively to see if it was either the demonkind or humanity that currently reigned supreme in the immortal realms. There would occasionally be supreme geniuses from both races that would choose to fight on the platform, seeing who is the superior one. As for the crowd, they can place their bets and enjoy the show. This has already been going on for several days." The person replied.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the eight thrones in the floating palace. Among them, four were occupied by demons, while the other four were occupied by humans.

His gaze then turned cold because he saw that the human females by the side of those greater demons were all extremely beautiful and also had extraordinary cultivation bases. Clearly, these human females were forced by the royal-faction greater demons to serve them.

"Shengge." At this moment, Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with sharpness. He actually saw a familiar silhouette by the side of a greater demon in the form of a young man. Nanfeng Shengge of the Southern Phoenix Clan was captured and forced to act as an attendant, serving tea to the demons.

Nanfeng Shengge's limpid eyes were filled with sorrow, she was helpless to resist. If she resisted, the consequences would definitely be extremely terrifying. These demons were capable of doing anything.

"How about fighting one more round?" A powerful royal greater demon spoke, staring at a human from a peak power.

"Sure." That expert agreed. From the area where the two thrones are, there were people preparing to step out for battle. But at this moment, a swishing sound rang out in the air as the heat in the area suddenly soared. A fairy-like silhouette appeared, there was actually a look of anger on her face. This woman had long hair, and despite her anger, there was no denying her beauty at all, causing many to sigh in admiration. She had a phoenix crown on her head and exuded a sense of elegance.

“Release her.” This fairy stared in the direction of Nanfeng Shengge as she coldly spoke.

She was none other than this generation’s holy successor, Nanfeng Yunxi of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Not long ago, she had entered the immortal king realm. Her achievements were extraordinary, shocking her entire clan. The ancestral phoenix also gave her some energy to baptize her body.

Right now, the demonic beasts from the Desolate Mountain Range have already extended their reach everywhere. Nanfeng Yunxi and a group of maidens came out to temper themselves, wanting to head to the city of ancient emperors. However, on their way there, they actually encountered an ambush by demonic beasts and Nanfeng Shengge was captured.

The demonic young man beside Nanfeng Shengge slowly sipped his wine, not bothered about Nanfeng Yunxi’s anger at all. His demonic eyes gleamed as he stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as an evil smile appeared on his face. “If it wasn’t for the fact that you are the holy successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, I would have captured you too back in that ambush and use you as my slave. To think that you still don’t know what’s good for you and came here searching for me. Do you really think that I don’t dare to do anything to you?”

The hearts of all the experts in the surroundings trembled. How domineering was that? That demon actually ambushed the Southern Phoenix Clan’s experts, even capturing a holy maiden as their slave? How brazen are they exactly?!

Chapter 1459: Competing

Nanfeng Yunxi’s expression was ice cold. She then coldly spoke, “Your demonic races might have entered the immortal realms but by acting so arrogantly, are you not afraid of the anger by the peak powers here?”

“Anger by the peak powers?” That demonic young man mockingly laughed. “We can act so domineering because we have the strength to back it up. Or do you think that the immortal realms is a kind and benevolent place? You humans have your own rules, while us demons have our rules too. In the Desolate Mountains, strength is king. Everyone has to bow down to you if their strength is inferior. Being able to attend to me is her honor.”

“Naturally, if the holy successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan can become my serving girl, things would be extremely wonderful.”

“Haha, I heard that the Southern Phoenix Clan’s maidens all have the bloodline of a phoenix. If you use them to warm your bed, your descendants might turn out to be a super-variation greater demon beast. Why don’t you try it out.” Another greater demon sitting on a throne laughed loudly.

“The Southern Phoenix Clan is a peak power of the Southern Regions, do you all dare to do so?” A voice rang out. Everyone turned to the person who spoke. It was actually a human and was an immortal king expert from the Ying Clan of the Southern Regions. However, his tone sounded as though he intentionally wanted to spur the demons on.

“This fellow is intentionally trying to create trouble.” Someone mumbled in a low voice.

“At this time, he even wants to stir the pot. The Ying Clan has never been on close terms with the Southern Phoenix Clan despite them both being located in the Southern Regions.” Another voice in the crowd murmured.

“I don’t dare to?” That demonic young man laughed. He turned to Nanfeng Yunxi, “Nanfeng Yunxi, I’ll give you one more chance. I’ll send an expert from my side and enter the trial of the Emperor’s Eye together with you. If the amount of time you can endure is longer, I’ll return your subordinate. But if the amount of time you can endure is shorter, you will become my serving girl too. How about it?”

“Don’t do it.” Nanfeng Shengge stared at Nanfeng Yunxi as she shook her head. These demons here were all royal greater demons and were extremely powerful with outstanding talents. Each and every one of them was exceptionally terrifying. She was worried that Nanfeng Yunxi might slip up.

“Naturally, if you don’t dare to, you can send someone out for the trial As long as both parties are of the same cultivation level, that would do. Don’t you humans love to talk about fairness?”

“I’ll do it myself.” Nanfeng Yunxi coldly spoke.

“Let me do it on your behalf.” At this moment, another voice rang out. From the crowd, a handsome-looking young man could be seen walking over. He looked very young and was radiating the aura of an immortal king, as well as an extraordinary bearing.

Nanfeng Yunxi froze when she saw this young man. She exclaimed in a startled manner, “Jun Mengchen.”

She then gazed in the direction behind Jun Mengchen, as though expecting 'that person' to appear too. After all, 'that person' and Jun Mengchen were from the same sect and are both extremely close. However, she didn't see that person whom she was expecting.

"Nanfeng Yunxi, let me do this on your behalf. I'll kill one of these vile creatures to help you vent your emotions." Jun Mengchen stopped when he reached the side of Nanfeng Yunxi. His cultivation base was at the initial-stage of the immortal king realm but his aura was vast and imposing. He should be at the late-phase of the initial-stage.

"Courting death." Some of the royal greater demons spoke with cold disdain.

Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Jun Mengchen as she nodded, "Okay."

She believed in Jun Mengchen's strength and talent. Back then in the past, Jun Mengchen was already extremely dazzling. It was only because of Qin Wentian that Jun Mengchen's radiance got masked. But Nanfeng Yunxi had fought side by side with Jun Mengchen before and would naturally know of how extraordinary he is.

Stepping out, Jun Mengchen ascended the battle platform. He stared at the demons and spoke, "Scram the fuck out."

Several demons roared in anger, wanting to rush forth. The demonic young man then glanced at one of the demons as he spoke, "Let an expert from the Kui Ox Race step out."

"Alright." The demonic beasts nodded. After that, a powerfully-built demon stepped onto the platform as he drew his head back with a thunderous roar. Each of his steps caused the air to rumble, extremely heavy and forceful, as his aura gushed out and enveloped Jun Mengchen.

This was a demon ox from the Kui Ox Race, it's a saint beast and a type of greater demon. The strength they had was terrifying to the extreme.

"In the past, my senior apprentice brother barbequed white tiger flesh and feasted on it. Today, I want to see if I have a chance to barbeque the flesh of a Kui Ox." Jun Mengchen stepped out, entering the area that was illuminated by the Emperor's Eye. Instantly, the Emperor's Eye began to glow with a boundless radiance, as terrifying beams of light blasted into Jun Mengchen.

The light that was materialized from countless runes, formed an extremely destructive attack, slamming right into Jun Mengchen. The radiance from the Emperor's Eye washed over him, but he stood there unmoving under the heavy pressure, like he was the king of everything in the world.

The Kui Ox roared as he stepped out as well. Fearsome currents of lightning crackled protectively around him, he then reverted into his true form and became even more terrifying.

A moment later, the radiance from the Emperor's Eye intensified, the sky above it changed color, becoming a world of stars. From the heavens, gigantic meteors started raining down with imperious force, capable of crushing anything.

The Kui Ox blasted the meteors apart with brute strength, reinforced by the power of lightning and thunder. Behind Jun Mengchen, a world diagram appeared and streams of silver spears shot out, shattering the meteors that fell in his surroundings.

"The radiance from the Emperor's Eye will keep evolving, transforming into a stronger area of effect attack every time." The crowd mused.

Qin Wentian felt some shock in his heart when he saw Nanfeng Yunxi and Jun Mengchen. In addition, both of them had already entered the immortal king realm. This little brat Jun Mengchen, his strength had evidently increased by a huge margin. He must have worked hard during these years.

"BOOM!" The Kui Ox stepped out, issuing a roar at Jun Mengchen. The volume of the roar shook the heavens and caused thunder bolts to form. The already chaotic area became even more chaotic as thunder fell from the sky, blasting into Jun Mengchen mercilessly.

"The abilities of some of these greater demons were truly powerful. The might of a single roar actually can be so tyrannical." The spectators mused silently.

Jun Mengchen similarly let out a thunderous roar. In an instant, countless silver spears erupted from the diagram, blotting out the sky, shattering the lightning domain into pieces. The diagram then flew out, hovering in the air as it transformed into a law domain that engulfed everything. The crowd felt like they were under an illusion, and the Kui Ox seemed to have been brought into a world where Jun Mengchen was the absolute king.

Many of the powerful immortal kings here all froze when they saw this. Wasn't this the strength of that legendary physique...?

“KILL!” Jun Mengchen howled. From the diagram, the silver spears continued shooting out towards the Kui Ox. The Kui Ox roared, summoning bolts of thunder to blast the spears, but the spears were simply too many in number. They launched forth in endless streams, containing indomitable force. The Kui Ox struggled and used all sorts of methods to attack, wanting to leave this domain. However, the entire platform was already covered, there was simply no way for him to flee. The sounds of piercing then rang out continuously as his body was pierced through by the endless spears, until he finally died.

“I’ll keep the corpse of this ox. In the future, when there’s a chance to, I’ll barbeque it and eat it, this should be highly nutritious.” Jun Mengchen coldly smiled. The diagram disappeared and the body of the ox vanished with it.

The eyes of many experts gleamed with sharpness. As expected of the coming of a new era, even a person with such a shocking physique appeared.

“Impudent!” That demonic young man sitting on the floating throne icily spat.

“You are the impudent one. What? You can’t afford to lose? Are you not going to release Shengge?” Jun Mengcheng coldly spoke.

“Haha, you demons are simply too weak. The trial of the Emperor’s Eye just began yet the person you sent out was so easily killed off.” An immortal king from a peak power laughed.

“You guys better obediently hand Nanfeng Shengge over. The Southern Phoenix Clan isn’t a power you demons can afford to antagonize.” An expert from the Ying Clan laughed.

“Oh?” That demonic young man grinned evilly. He grabbed Nanfeng Shengge and sneered, “Since we’ve lost, I will naturally honor my promise.”

As he spoke, he tossed Nanfeng Shengge out and instantly stabbed a finger forth, slamming into her back. Nanfeng Shengge slumped forward, coughing out fresh blood from the impact as her aura weakened severely.

“Shengge!” Nanfeng Yunxi called out, her expression changed drastically as she flew forward, catching Nanfeng Shengge. She then took out a medical pill and fed it into her mouth before sending in streams of energy to protect Nanfeng Shengge’s heart.

“Try to circulate your immortal energy.”

Nanfeng Shengge nodded, the two of them were immersed in phoenix flames, resembling a phoenix undergoing rebirth through nirvana. The other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly stared at that demonic young man as well as that expert from the Ying Clan who spoke. That Ying Clan’s expert was clearly trying to provoke the demons, he was simply extremely despicable.

“Shameless.” Jun Mengchen was brimming with anger.

“I only agreed to release her and I’ve kept my promise.” That demonic young man icily spoke. “Do you dare to continue?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke.

“Fine then.” The eyes of the demonic young man flashed with coldness. As for those other humans in the crowd, they all had the feeling like they were watching a drama unfolding. An expert from the Ying Clan then spoke out, “Wow, a supreme genius from humanity, he will definitely be able to slay all demons and do us proud.”

“Mhm, this person’s talent isn’t bad, he can be the representative of us humans and continue to slay the demons.” A peak-stage immortal king from the Senluo Immortal Empire added fuel to fire.

“Not wanting a cease-fire after your loss and planning to continue? Since you guys want to play, we will play with you.” A voice rang out. After that, several experts appeared. Qin Wentian glanced at the person in the lead and he realized that he actually knew this man. This person was none other than Tuoba Saintsky, an extremely powerful immortal king with extraordinary strength who led one of the armies of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect during the war in the past.

Jun Mengchen actually came here with a group of experts from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“Count me in.” Qin Wentian stepped out.

Tuoba Saintsky, Jun Mengchen and the others all glanced at Qin Wentian as their eyes flashed. They could sense that he was also a disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm but they had never met

Qin Wentian before. Naturally, given how vast the Heavenly Talisman Realm is, it's very normal that they wouldn't have met everyone before. It was already enough knowing that they are from the same sect.

Tuoba Saintsky glanced at Qin Wentian as he nodded. "Sure, how do we address you?"

"Saber-Sword Immortal King." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. There was a sword and a saber strapped behind his back. This title was pretty appropriate.

"Not bad, everyone is a genius of our immortal realms. We might as well use this chance to diminish the arrogance of the demonic races." On one of the thrones, an expert from the Ying Clan laughed, speaking as though he was a lofty individual that was directing everything.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the people of the Ying Clan. He then coldly spoke, "Get lost from there, you guys have no qualifications to sit there."

Chapter 1460: Slashes of Saber and Sword

Qin Wentian's voice was like thunder, ringing out loud in the ears of everyone. In an instant, the gazes of all experts turned to Qin Wentian. This immortal king was actually so audacious, telling the Ying Clan to get lost the moment he stepped out.

The experts from the Ying Clan narrowed their eyes. The peak-stage immortal king who sat on the center of the gigantic throne stared at Qin Wentian as an immortal glow radiated from him. He then calmly asked, "Do you know who you are speaking to?"

"The demons of the Desolate Mountain Range are contending against humans of the immortal realms? Yet what did you guys do? Trying to sow discord, causing them to commit a ruthless act towards a maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Do you treat everyone as idiots?" Qin Wentian stared at the expert in the air as he spoke, "If your Ying Clan has a grudge with the Southern Phoenix Clan, you should push it all the way to the back. Using such a method during this time truly causes all humans to be shamed on your behalf."

"Well said!" Jun Mengchen spoke, walking out of the Emperor's Eye area. He inclined his head and stared at the experts from the Ying Clan. "Given how despicable you bastards are, what qualifications do you all have to sit up there on the throne, acting like you guys are the

representatives of humans. Truly, this is disgusting to the extreme. The Saber-Sword Immortal King is right. You guys should get lost, scam the fuck down. You all have no qualifications to be up there.”

The expressions of the experts from the Ying Clan all turned extremely ugly to behold. They didn't expect that there would actually be humans opposing them. Before this, they could sit on one of the thrones because the experts from their clan who came here, was extremely powerful. There was even a royal Ying Clan member who's combat prowess was heaven-shaking by the name of Ying Zhantian who came.

He was a peak-stage immortal king from the Ancient Ying Clan, and he was now sitting precisely at the center of the gigantic floating throne. His eyes gleamed with spirit, radiating the forcefield of a king. Although he was insulted by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, he still appeared very calm. He gazed at them with contempt and quietly spoke, “It's easy if you want us to get down from the throne, just show us your strength.”

“Let's make it a total of three rounds; initial-stage, mid-stage and peak-stage immortal kings can fight. The rules will be the same as before. If you guys lose, scam the fuck down from the throne.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“That's right, before we deal with these vile beasts, let us get rid of these scums of humanity. If you guys still have some pride as one of the peak powers, accept our challenge.” Jun Mengchen arrogantly spoke. Instantly, the auras of the immortal kings from the Ying Clan all gushed forth, rumbling the area around them, causing some of those with weaker cultivations to feel a stifling pressure.

“If you guys don't even have the courage to fight, it would truly be extremely shameful to continue sitting there.” An immortal king from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly spoke.

Nobody expected that the humans would have internal strife right now. This time, it became the turn for the demons to watch a drama. All of them had cold smiles on their faces.

By coming here, it was clear that both sides wanted to see what the level of combat prowess for each side was. The humans and demons wanted to see the strength of the respective side's geniuses. Right now, some extraordinary human experts actually wanted to challenge the Ancient Ying Clan, driving them away from one of the eight thrones in the air.

“Fine.” Ying Zhantian spoke. His name was Ying Zhantian, which meant warring against the heavens. From this, one could see how high the expectations the Ying Clan had of him. How would he not dare to accept this challenge?

“I’ll fight for the first round. Who among you guys will step out?” Jun Mengchen pointed toward the air as he spoke. After that, an extraordinary figure from the Ying Clan descended, and when he did so, the roars of a dragon could actually be heard, shaking the skies with the intensity.

Jun Mengchen’s silhouette flashed, entering the Emperor’s Eye platform. The Ying Clan’s expert stepped out as well, with each step he took, his aura grew increasingly stronger as the dragon roars also grew louder. His body was like that of a divine dragon, incomparably powerful. The moment he entered the Emperor’s Eye platform, he instantly grabbed out towards Jun Mengchen. His hand was like the talons of a heavenly dragon, incomparably large, capable of crushing everything under the sky.

“Just a minor dao, you better just give up instead of embarrassing yourself up here.” Jun Mengchen directly punched out, exuding a fearsome might that rumbled his surroundings. An instant later, after the sound of an intense explosion, that heavenly dragon’s talon directly shattered.

The expert from the Ying Clan folded ancient seals as runic light sprang up, protecting his body. Around him, several manifestations of terrifying true dragons appeared as they lunged towards Jun Mengchen.

“So weak?” Jun Mengchen roared. His body was like a divine emperor, glowing with a brilliant light, seemingly indestructible as he allowed the dragons to lunge at him. His defense was simply terrifying.

“What physique is this?” Someone exclaimed in shock. The expressions of the experts from the Ying Clan all turned unsightly, but Ying Zhantian was still calm. Given Jun Mengchen’s physique, it was only normal for them to lose the first round. It was fine as long as they won the second round. As for the third round, he would fight himself. If he personally acted, who would be able to stop him?

And as expected, the victory went to Jun Mengchen who domineeringly defeated his opponent. If that Ying Clan’s expert hadn’t borrowed the power of a divine weapon to flee, he would have died right there. Right now, that expert had an extremely ugly expression on his face.

“Trash, you can’t even withstand a single attack. What qualifications do you all have to sit on that throne?” Jun Mengchen exited the battle platform as he inclined his head and spoke.

Ying Zhantian's face turned cold. This new era was truly different, giving birth to so many geniuses. Seems like the indication of an ancient emperor being born in this era was true. Although this might be a period of chaos, it was also a golden era, with powerful experts from all races appearing.

"The battle has yet to be concluded. I want to see how much more can you be arrogant when you lose the next two battles." From the throne, an immortal king of the Ying Clan spoke. This person was a mid-stage immortal king. He stood up and prepared for the second round.

"Who will you all send out for the second round?" That expert stood high up in the air, looking down with disdain, exuding an unexcelled aura.

"Me." Qin Wentian inclined his head, there seemed to be bolts of lightning shooting out from his eyes.

"Since you dare to challenge my Ying Clan, I shall kill you in this battle for your arrogance." That mid-stage immortal king has lived for a very long time. His aura was incomparably stable and imposing.

"If you kneel down and beg for forgiveness now, I can spare you from dying." That expert continued, acting like he wanted to give Qin Wentian a chance.

"Retard." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, he walked up to the battle platform and entered the Emperor's Eye radiance. In an instant, the beams of light slammed into him. Under the heavy pressure, Qin Wentian seemed to be completely unaffected. He calmly stood there, his body glowing with a resplendent light, incomparably magnificent.

That mid-stage immortal king was completely infuriated when he heard the word 'retard.' His aura gushed forth as he domineeringly stepped onto the platform.

"Since you wish to court death, I shall grant it to you." As he spoke, he directly rushed towards Qin Wentian. The sounds of dragon roars shook the area, terrifying to the extreme.

"Swish!" The saber and sword on the back of Qin Wentian appeared in his hands. His left hand wielded the saber and right hand wielded the sword. At this moment, everyone felt that the title of this man was truly fitting – the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

His left hand chopped out, without any intricacies, using pure tyrannical force. With this saber strike, the sky changed color as devil might churned wildly around him.

“Break!” That mid-stage immortal king from the Ying Clan roared as eight dragons lunged out, exuding enough might to shake the sky. He had been stuck at this level for many years, and his combat prowess had already reached the peak. If not, it would be impossible for the Ying Clan to send him up for this second round.

The saber attack clashed against the dragons, causing chaotic streams of energy to flood the entire area. Qin Wentian continued stepping out, slashing forth with his right hand, opening up a pathway with his monstrous sword intent.

“Puchi...” A light sound rang out. A moment later, the crowd only saw blood splattering through the air. That mid-stage immortal king from the Ying Clan froze, feeling his body being slashed into two. A moment later, that immortal king fell down from the air, dead.

This battle was even cleaner than the one before. This mysterious Saber-Sword Immortal King merely attacked twice, slashing once with his saber and once with his sword. The peak-phase mid-stage immortal king of the Ying Clan was directly killed like that, without fanfare. He simply didn't have enough strength to block these two lightning-quick attacks.

The experts from the Ying Clan all stood up, their auras engulfing the area, violent to the extreme. For the other spectators, no one else made a noise, they were all speechless from what they saw.

The Ying Clan actually lost this round, and they lost in such a miserable manner.

“There's no longer a need for the third battle.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He then stared at the Ying Clan's experts in the air, “Isn't it about time for you guys to get lost?”

Ying Zhantian gazed at Qin Wentian. For that first round battle, he could still gauge Jun Mengchen's strength after knowing that he had a legendary physique. But for this battle with Qin Wentian, he actually could not estimate the level of Qin Wentian's strength. Such a person shouldn't be an unknown character.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King... But, he has never heard of this character before.

“Interesting, I don’t really understand the rules of humans but if I were you guys, there’s no way I would be able to endure this.” A greater demon spoke, intentionally wanting to provoke the anger of the Ying Clan as they continued to watch the show.

“I heard that the Ying Clan is one of the three ancient clans in the South. But despite so, a mid-stage immortal king from the Ying Clan was directly killed and the others were even told to scam. How shameful.” The demons were as though they wanted to watch everything in the world burn.

“The strength of the two of them are truly extremely strong. There’s nothing shameful that my Ying Clan lost.” Ying Zhantian was an extraordinary character. He calmly replied, elevating the image of Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen because only by doing this would they not lose too much face.

“However, the two victories count for nothing. This is especially true in the face of my Ancient Ying Clan. Let me ask you guys again, are you all sure you all want to sit upon this throne that belongs to us?” Ying Zhantian stated, staring at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

“What? You refuse to admit defeat?” Jun Mengchen coldly asked.

“All of you should be planning to head to the City of Ancient Emperors too, right? I’m merely giving you all a chance. This throne isn’t so easily sat upon.” Ying Zhantian continued.

“You truly love to speak nonsense.” Jun Mengchen replied in rage. “Are you scrambling or not?”

“Very well. Let’s meet again then in the City of Ancient Emperors.” Ying Zhantian stood up. “Let’s go.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts of the Ying Clan brought along the corpse of their comrade as they left. They no longer had any face to remain here.

The Ying Clan was actually ousted from one of the eight thrones by a group of random immortal kings. How shocking was this?

At this moment, Jun Mengchen smiled at Qin Wentian, “Brother Saber-Sword, your strength is truly extraordinary.”

He was thinking in his heart that the Heavenly Talisman Realm truly had many extremely powerful characters. This apprentice brother whom no one had met before was actually so powerful.

“Although the Ying Clan has left, how can their throne be taken by you guys from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? You guys are still far from qualified.” From one of the floating thrones, an expert coldly spoke, as though finally recognizing the fact that Tuoba Saintsky, Jun Mengchen and their group were from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.