

## Ancient GM 1461

### Chapter 1461: Moving Out

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengche and the others glanced over. The person who spoke was actually a son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong.

Other than him, on that gigantic throne, there were also many other characters from peak powers of the Eastern Regions: the Paragon Sword Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, etc. It felt like these people were in an alliance.

In that adjudication battle of the past, many powers of the eastern regions had formed an alliance. Right now, they were actually still grouped together and were preparing to enter the City of Ancient Emperors together.

They had also observed the war between Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This was how they recognized Tuoba Saintskey and knew that these people were from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“If we don’t have the qualifications, do you want to step up on the battle platform and have a try against me?” Tuoba Saintskey stared at Zi Daolong, directly announcing his will to battle. This caused Zi Daolong’s gaze to flash. He was actually a little fearful of Tuoba Saintskey. Back then in the war, Tuoba Saintskey was one of those with the most dazzling performances in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. He was also a peak-stage immortal king, and Zi Daolong didn’t dare to look at him with disdain.

“Sitting on the throne doesn’t simply depend on the combat prowess of a single individual. The overall strength of your sect isn’t sufficient for you to sit upon this throne.” A peak-stage immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty coldly spoke.

Tuoba Saintskey directly soared up, sitting on the throne the Ying Clan vacated. His calm gaze then swept over to the immortal king who spoke. After that, Jun Mengchen and the other disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm all soared through the air. Jun Mengchen even said, “Brother Saber-Sword, fairy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, come on up together.”

Qin Wentian and Nanfeng Yunxi’s group also soared into the air and sat upon the throne, smacking the face of Zi Daolong.

“I really have no idea how the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect has such confidence.” An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect icily spoke.

“So much nonsense. If you guys want to challenge us, just bring it on. If you want to compare the foundation of peak powers, will the Southern Phoenix Clan lose to any of your sects? Stop being so shameless.” Jun Mengchen angrily berated. The experts on the other throne all released their auras, staring at Jun Mengchen with malicious intentions flickering in their eyes.

“If you want a fight, step up on the battle platform. We will make it a life-and-death duel.” Jun Mengchen stepped out and pointed to the area on the platform covered by the radiance of the Emperor’s Eye.

“Forget it, there’s no need to bring ourselves down to their level or everyone might feel that we are bullying them with our superiority in numbers.” An immortal king coldly spoke. He then stared at them and continued, “Let’s take a look at each other’s talent. If you all want to prove yourselves, we can head to the Emperor’s Eye platform and see who can endure effect the longest.”

“We will definitely last longer than any of you.” Jun Mengchen impolitely shot back.

Qin Wentian moved to the side of Nanfeng Yunxi, he glanced at Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her and asked, “Is Holy Maiden Shengge fine?”

“I’m alright, thank you Senior Saber-Sword for your concern.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled gently.

“As human cultivators of the immortal realms, there’s no way we will stand for demonic beasts bullying our comrades. It’s just that right now, many supreme characters are gathered here in this Gazing Emperor City. Fairy maidens, all of you have to be more cautious. The Southern Phoenix Clan only sent out such a small group this time around and things might get dangerous as there are many vile beasts in this city as well. They are all devoid of humanity, capable of doing all sorts of despicable things.” Qin Wentian reminded, conveniently insulting the greater demons at the same time.

“RUMBLE!” As the sound of his voice faded, violent demonic qi gushed forth. It was released from none other than the demonic young man who injured Nanfeng Shengge.

“I understand, my group of maidens initially only wanted to temper ourselves in the City of Ancient Emperors but we didn’t expect the demonic beasts would already be so tyrannical and overbearing to this extent. I’ve already informed my clan and they would soon send out other elders to join us.” Nanfeng Yunxi felt a little guilty. After breaking through to the immortal king realm, she only focused on raising her strength and she wasn’t too clear about the situation regarding the demonic beasts of the Desolate Mountain Range. She directly brought a small group of maidens here when she heard that there would be many other geniuses gathering in this city.”

“Insulting us demons, you have to die!” A roar rang out. A demonic expert directly stepped out as demonic qi flooded the area. It was a torch dragon. With the blink of his eyes, light and darkness alternated, the sky changing color.

Stretching out with his talon, he directly slashed towards the direction of Qin Wentian’s group. The draconic claws were a brilliant red and extremely gigantic. There seemed to be lava on the claws, and the manifestation of the claw attack directly arrived at where Qin Wentian and the others were.

An immortal king from the Heavenly Talisman Realm stepped out, his entire body covered by a runic glow. Slashing out with his sword, a beam of light shot out as quick as lightning slashing against that lava-covered claw, yet he failed to shatter that manifestation.

The expression of that immortal king was still as calm as ever. He followed up with several other attacks, slashing out with his sword technique, the Thousand Flows Sword Art, causing countless streams of his sword intent to drill into the claw. An explosive sound rang out as the lava splashed everywhere. A moment later, that manifestation of claw attack directly exploded from the force.

“Freeze!” The torch dragon coldly roared, the entire atmosphere was suddenly filled with frost and snow. At the same time, a phantom of a dragon loomed over the throne where Qin Wentian’s group was at and a barrage of attacks were instantly launched, wanting to kill everyone there.

Qin Wentian slashed out with his saber as an all-suppressive devil might flooded the area, destroying all the ice and frost present. The saber light broke the air, directly slashing towards the torch dragon but that attack was negated with a claw swipe.

“You want to start a war?” Tuoba Saintsky stepped out, exuding a tyrannical and imposing aura.

“War?” On one of the thrones, a supreme greater demon coldly laughed, “You guys are not qualified yet.”

“Retreat.” That demon spoke, as that torch dragon stepped back, returning back to his original location. Qin Wentian glanced at these demonic experts, each of their auras were vast and majestic. Although they had a number of experts at their side, there was no way for them to clash directly against these greater demons. If they really fought, their side would lose for sure.

“My mood is already spoiled. During these few days, under the radiance of the Emperor’s Eye, we have already seen the level of talent for many geniuses of the immortal realms. However, they are merely so-so in our eyes. But now, quite a few interesting humans have appeared. Let’s hope that you guys would have more powerful individuals or things would be truly boring when we meet again in the City of Ancient Emperors.” That demonic young man stood up and left after speaking. It was like he couldn’t be bothered with the humans here any longer.

“Let’s leave. I want to see how amazing this legendary City of Ancient Emperors that is so highly regarded by the humans is.” Another greater demon coldly laughed. After that, the demonic beasts all departed the area, filled with disdain for the human experts here.

Very swiftly, only humans remained in this area around the battle platform.

“How arrogant, these demonic beasts don’t have us in their eyes at all.” An immortal king from the Senluo Immortal Empire spoke in cold arrogance.

“Underestimating humans? They will surely pay the price for it.” Another immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who was sitting on the throne also spoke arrogantly. The king aura radiating from him was shocking to the extreme.

“Demonic beasts of the Desolate Mountains?” An immortal king from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire had a cold smile on his face. His eyes were like arrows, capable of shooting down the sun.

“With so many geniuses gathered, the City of Ancient Emperors would definitely be extremely lively this time around.” All the human experts stood up and prepared to leave for the City of Ancient Emperors as well.

“Leaving just like that? How boring. I initially still wanted to see how you ‘lofty figures’ would fare under the radiance of the Emperor’s Eye. Seems like you all have trepidation in your hearts and are afraid that you might incur ridicule if you compete with us.” Jun Mengchen coldly smiled.

“I want to see if you can still smile after we enter the City of Ancient Emperors.” Zi Daolong flicked his sleeve and led the other powers from the eastern regions away.

“I intentionally came here but gained no information. Seems like I can only wait after we enter the City of Ancient Emperors to witness the strength of the humans and demons.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, he continued, “However, why did so many supreme experts gather here?”

“This has a connection to the movements of the Desolate Mountain Range. The greater demons there have entered the immortal realms, and the City of Ancient Emperors is one of the places they wish to go the most. After this news circulated out, supreme experts from all the major powers in the immortal realms wanted to compete with these greater demons, showing these demons their brilliance and strength. After all, if one wanted to become an unparalleled expert, defeating all other geniuses in the world is a path that’s inevitable.”

“Mhm, earlier, some of those peak characters didn’t act at all but I can sense how extraordinary they are. They are definitely people who stand at the pinnacle of their respective cultivation levels.” Tuoba Saintsky added.

“I see.” Qin Wentian nodded. After that, they departed the area, leaving this throne for the others remaining here.

After returning to the inn, they set up a barrier to isolate immortal sense. Tuoba Saintsky, Jun Mengchen and Nanfeng Yunxi were all present. Qin Wentian then proceeded to reveal his identity, causing all of them to be shocked as their eyes gleamed with a bright glow. Nanfeng Yunxi smiled at him, “You are getting more and more powerful, able to easily suppress even mid-stage immortal kings. Your peers like me, are truly filled with despair.”

“Haha, I’ve already wondered which senior apprentice brother of my sect would be so extraordinary. Senior brother Qin, you have really managed to fool me this time around.” Jun Mengchen laughed uproariously. “In the past, we already fought side by side in the City of Ancient Emperors when we were at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. To think that now, we are all here together again. We will definitely flip the City of Ancient Emperors upside down.”

“Mengchen, I decided to proceed alone this time around. I don’t want to rouse the suspicions of others, they might be able to guess my identity if we go as a group.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“That’s true. That old scum Eastern Sage has now already submitted and joined the Old Devil Duotian’s sect. He even ignored the rules of the immortal realms and directly acted against you back then. Those people from the eastern regions also want your death, it’s best to be more careful.” Jun Mengchen nodded. “However, it’s already sufficient that we know that you are fine. When we enter the City of Ancient Emperors, we will still be able to see each other.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He then turned to Nanfeng Yunxi and asked, “Yunxi, how’s Shengge?”

“She’s doing fine. If that lass knew that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was you, she would definitely be very happy and would want to come over to see you.” Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Qin Wentian with a look of bitterness, as though reproaching him for hiding his identity earlier. Qin Wentian gulped a little, that look, in the eyes of a beautiful woman like Nanfeng Yunxi, was truly extremely mesmerizing.

“Haha Yunxi, leaving Shengge aside, don’t you yourself miss my senior brother too?” Jun Mengchen laughed uproariously. A moment later, Nanfeng Yunxi’s eyes flickered as she evaded his gaze. “Nonsense.”

“Holy Successor Yunxi would actually blush too. Hehe, senior brother, you are really too awesome.” Jun Mengchen spoke in an impressed manner. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines as he spoke, “Beat it.”

“Ai, are you chasing me and senior brother Tuoba away?” Jun Mengchen sighed. Qin Wentian speechless, but he knew that this junior apprentice brother of his was only joking with him.

Being able to gather together with them, Qin Wentian was naturally very happy in his heart. After some days, more experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan arrived. Their group then prepared to move out, preparing to enter the City of Ancient Emperors!

## Chapter 1462: A Storm in the City of Ancient Emperors

The Eastern Sea was boundlessly vast and was a place one must pass by before they arrived at the City of Ancient Emperors.

At this moment, at the shore of the Eastern Sea, Qin Wentian’s group appeared here. Other than them, there were also many demon kings who were traversing the sea.

“It’s rumored that only people with cultivation bases at the king or emperor realm could traverse this sea freely and enter the City of Ancient Emperors. In the past, we were sent here. This time

around, we came here by ourselves. I have no idea what we would encounter.” Jun Mengchen spoke in a low voice. After that, he stepped out and started to cross the boundless sea.

Qin Wentian and the others followed. Nanfeng Yunxi and the other maidens also moved out, flying through the air above the eastern sea.

“It’s said that the City of Ancient Emperors is a separate and independent dimension within the eastern sea. If we travel high up in the air, we wouldn’t be able to see the city. Senior apprentice sister, you came here before. Is this true?” An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan asked a peak-stage immortal king who stood at her side.

“The eastern sea is sentient and there’s a demon emperor guarding this place. For immortal kings and emperors, there would be a standalone passageway for them to enter.” The immortal king replied. After Nanfeng Yunxi made a report back to the Southern Phoenix Clan, the clan sent another batch of holy maidens here to aid her, allowing them all to enter the City of Ancient Emperors together, witnessing the birth of legends if there were any.

As they spoke, they shuttled through the air. After entering the depths of the eastern sea, the ocean waves grew more and more violent, reaching tsunami sizes, terrifying to the extreme.

“There’s someone there, they should be greater demons of the Desolate Mountains.” At this moment, they glanced towards a direction. There was a group of expert sitting on a sun chariot that shone resplendently, made from pure gold. The sun flames evaporated the ocean waves, speeding forth with tyrannical speed.

At this moment, everyone discovered it. All of them turned their gazes over and stared in that direction. When Qin Wentian and the others stared at it, they felt that they were staring at the eye of the sun itself, terrifying to the extreme.

“They are experts from the Sun Gold Race, a super-variation bloodline formed from sun crows and the golden beast race.” Qin Wentian’s eyes saw through the illusion and discerned the identities of the experts mounted on the sun chariot.

“Very powerful,” A holy maiden immortal king of the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke. These demons were overbearing and tyrannical but they did have the strength to back it up. The strength level for some of the royal-faction greater demons, were equivalent to the peak powers of the immortal realms.

The sun chariot then increased in speed, shooting through the air with shocking speed, vanishing after a few moments.

“I’m filled with anticipation. I wonder how many supreme geniuses from the peak powers and Desolate Mountain Range would be in the City of Ancient Emperors.” There actually was a spring in Jun Mengchen’s step.

“It’s best to be careful after we enter the City of Ancient Emperors. Regardless of which power they are from, the geniuses there aren’t good to antagonize. Given that this was a chaotic era, slaughters would be even more direct, there are almost no rules in there.” A holy maiden reminded.

“Mhm, I understand. In the third-level of the City of Ancient Emperors, my strength should be considered one of the weaker ones. I will pay more attention to my safety when I’m fighting or competing with others.” Jun Mengchen understood her kind intentions as he nodded.

Their group continued and finally came to that stretch of destruction which they passed by before in the past. In this area, darkness enveloped everywhere. Black-colored streaks of destruction were swirling all over, and there were powerful bolts of lightning and thunder from the dark clouds in the air, capable of collapsing everything. Everyone released their law energy to form a barrier for protection.

“We will arrive soon.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flashed. Back then, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Emperor sent him, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan to this place. After that, the gigantic black dragon appeared and brought them into the City of Ancient Emperors, to the level meant for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

“RUMBLE!”

A terrifying bolt of thunder bore down on everyone, imbued with the might of calamity, causing their bodies to jolt so much that they trembled. As expected, if one wasn’t at the immortal king level at the very least, they would definitely die here in this region of destruction. For juniors who wished to come to the City of Ancient Emperors, they would definitely need an immortal king or emperor to escort them. Hence, for the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors, the people there were all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and they all had extraordinary statuses.

Qin Wentian was staring at the ancient mountain peak which extended from the depths of the eastern sea all the way to the sky. Back then, Qin Wentian had once seen someone cultivating on the top of this ancient peak, borrowing the destructive energy to temper his body. Such a cultivation



method was violent to the extreme, they had to endure the destructive blasts which damaged their body, in order to refine the energy for their body to grow stronger.

The rumbling sounds continued endlessly, as a windstorm that had the power to lacerate everything appeared. Nanfeng Yunxi's cultivation base was slightly weaker. She couldn't stand straight in these gusts of wind, and a peak-stage immortal king beside her was aiding her. Qin Wentian could also feel how terrifying the energy of this destructive storm was. Ordinary immortal kings would definitely find it hard to reach the end of this region.

“Senior holy maiden, back then it was the black dragon emperor that brought us into the city. How do immortal kings and immortal emperors enter?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“After you exit this area, an ancient path formed from laws leading to the City of Ancient Emperors would appear.” That holy maiden who came here before, replied.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he spoke, “You guys go on ahead, I will cultivate here for a period of them before I enter.”

Nanfeng Yunxi stared at Qin Wentian with concern, “This place is very dangerous, although your cultivation level is high, the destructive energy here isn't weak at all. It would pose a great danger to you.”

It was clear she was worried for Qin Wentian. The trace of concern in her eyes caused the other holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan to be somewhat taken aback.

“Don't worry, the energy here won't be able to do anything to me. Take care of yourselves, fairy maidens, all of you must be more cautious after you all enter the City of Ancient Emperors.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he walked towards the black-colored gigantic peak. Nanfeng Yunxi started for a moment but she knew she had no way to persuade Qin Wentian. This fellow actually wanted to cultivate here.

“Senior brother, you be careful here too, we will make a move first.” Jun Mengchen silently transmitted to Qin Wentian. Only him and a few others were aware of Qin Wentian's identity.

“You too.” Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen and the others continued, disappearing swiftly within this stretch of destruction. Qin Wentian came to the top of the black peak as he sat down cross-legged. He actually gradually released the defensive force field generated by his law energy.

“BOOM!” A thunderous explosion rang out as the destructive energy instantly blasted into him. Qin Wentian groaned as his body trembled. He closed his eyes as a strand of holy will appeared. In an instant, a golden runic light sprang up and covered his body. The golden runic light was formed from the Vajra holy will. This strand of buddhic energy then circulated around his body.

The fearsome winds wanted to slice Qin Wentian apart. After each successive blast of attack, the holy will baptized and refined Qin Wentian’s body further, causing his body to glow with a faint golden light.

When he was in the Eastern Tomb, Qin Wentian had comprehended three types of holy will. The thin willow branch-like sword intent, the heavenly-suppression pagoda holy will, as well as the Vajra holy will.

The first two types were attack-based holy wills and Qin Wentian comprehended them quicker. As for the Vajra holy will, it took longer for him to gain any insights. This was a purely defensive-based holy will. Back then in the past, he killed many immortal kings from the Vajra Sect and took away their interspatial rings. From the items within, he learned of some information. This Vajra holy will was able to aid one in refining an undying body.

In this space that was colored grey by the powerful wind storms, the currents of destruction unceasingly blasted into Qin Wentian. He didn’t depend on a law energy barrier to protect him, but he chose to endure them with the help of the Vajra holy will to temper his body, wanting to refine it to an undying one. At this moment, a black bolt of lightning slammed into his head, tunnelling through his body. Qin Wentian groaned in agony as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood but he didn’t move from his original spot. He still continued sitting there, the runic light around him grew even brighter, as did that faint golden color.

After several days, Qin Wentian was slowly getting used to the endless attacks. The runic golden light was like a web around him, and his body was much tougher than before. A strand of the Vajra holy will circulated protectively around him and gradually, Qin Wentian’s body was like a treasure, gleamingly golden, resembling the body of a golden buddha.

Such a body refinement method was truly brutal to the extreme. A few months later, the golden glow from him could already illuminate the sky. There was even a faint manifestation of a dharmic idol behind him that guarded him, increasing his defense so he could continue to endure it. The Vajra holy will seemed to have been refined to become a part of his body.

Qin Wentian then opened his eyes, a golden light could be seen gleaming within. Upon standing up, his body was like a golden ancient buddha, with runes flowing around him.

“My fleshly body is becoming more perfect. Right now, just with the defense of my body alone, I can endure extremely powerful attacks. My body will naturally also boost the strength of my own attacks.” Qin Wentian mumbled. After that, his silhouette flashed as he left the black mountain peak. At this moment, he no longer depended on law energy, but the defense of his body instead, allowing the currents of destruction to slam into him. They had no more effect on him.

Qin Wentian continued to advance and finally saw a bright light in the distance. An ancient path formed from the power of laws appeared. This pathway was able to traverse the different spaces, leading to the City of Ancient Emperors.

Back then when Qin Wentian was in the City of Ancient Emperors, he already learned that there were three levels here. Different cultivation realms would be sent to different levels. The dimensions they were in were naturally different as well.

With no hesitation, Qin Wentian directly stepped onto the ancient path as he continued ahead. The spatial fluctuations could be felt as Qin Wentian continued. He could feel himself being transported through space and finally, at the very end, he stepped out and exited the ancient pathway.

The next instant, Qin Wentian was floating in the air. That step had landed him into the City of Ancient Emperors.

“BOOM!” A fearsome law energy blasted into him, forcing Qin Wentian back. His eyes flashed and stared ahead in the distance as his expression froze.

Far ahead, the silhouettes of two supremely strong and gigantic characters could be seen. One was a human, the other a demon. The demonic beast had reverted into his true form, it was a silver demon ape whose body sparkled with a silvery glow. His roar shook the sky and his attacks caused his surroundings to crumble. The person fighting with him was a human in giant form, resembling a king of hell. His body flared with inextinguishable hell flames as his law domain covered the area, forming a miniature asura hell where everything in it would be destroyed.

“This man should be an expert from the Senluo Immortal Empire, a peak power of the central regions.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed.

He then stared in another direction only to see that there were other battles on-going, all the combatants were at the immortal king level.

A golden-colored great roc swiped out with its wing with a speed as fast as lightning. He was fighting against an immortal king with a divine bow in his hands. The immortal king glowed with a dazzling light, he let loose an arrow that broke through the void, capable of piercing everything. It actually ignored the distance and bored into the body of the golden roc. Despite the speed of the roc, that divine arrow was able to lock on to him. The golden roc could only use brute force to destroy the arrow.

“Golden-winged roc of the roc race, versus a supreme expert from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire.”

Qin Wentian stared at that battle. There were many others spectating too. With a flash of his silhouette, he landed on the ground and came to the side of a female immortal king. He then asked, “What is going on here?”

“You should have just entered the city via the path of laws, right?” The female immortal king glanced at Qin Wentian as she smiled. “Right now in the city, such combat would occur many times throughout the day. With the geniuses here being as many as the clouds, all of them are keen to find out if they could stand at the pinnacle of their respective cultivation levels. If they could do so, they would undoubtedly become one of the candidates that might be an ancient emperor in the future. All ordinary immortal kings could only be mere spectators.”

## Chapter 1463: The Era Has Changed

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. The competition in the City of Ancient Emperors was actually so intense?

He naturally understood, although this was the City of Ancient Emperors, this was no longer the level he was in before. This might be the third level, only immortal kings can enter here.

At this moment, Qin Wentian discovered a phenomenon. The immortal kings here all had faint glows of emperor-luster behind their backs. The four supreme experts fighting in the air had an even thicker aura of emperor-luster, sparkling in with a rainbow-like light, dazzling to the extreme.

“Emperor’s Fate.” The female immortal king had a look of anticipation on her face. “From the past till now, there were so many who entered the City of Ancient Emperors. Why did they come here?”

“Emperor’s Fate, this is something like a stroke of fortune that can only be found in the third level of the City of Ancient Emperors. The stronger the Emperor’s Fate is for someone, the more the destiny of an emperor would gather on that person. As the amount of Emperor’s Fate turns corporeal, they would act as a key and open up some of the ancient secret realms within the third level. There’s a rumor saying that some of the extraordinary innate techniques and secret arts currently circulating in the immortal realms, all originated from the City of Ancient Emperors. Right now, after the appearance of the sacred academy and Demongod Mountain, there’s no doubt that a new era is coming. Most probably, rarely seen ultimate arts and techniques would reveal themselves here one after another, waiting for us to obtain them.”

The eyes of the female immortal king gleamed brightly, “Enjoy this well. This era definitely won’t disappoint you. In this era, ordinary immortal kings would be akin to nothing but ants. This would also be the era where the truly, supremely strong, rise to the nine heavens.”

“Right now, does the entire immortal realms believe that this is the coming of the new era?” Qin Wentian mused in a low voice.

“Naturally, compared to countless years ago where the ancient emperors fought each other, the level of strength of our immortal realms has sunk to an unprecedented low. The appearance of the heavenly dao sacred academy is already a very good sign. That, followed by the appearance of the Demongod Mountain as well as some incredible transformations within the City of Ancient Emperors, there’s no need to doubt that the new era is coming. There’s even a rumor saying that these transformations in the city are purely because the birth of a new ancient emperor would come about in the near future. Maybe, the radiance of the former era would appear once more.”

“There are even transformations and changes in the City of Ancient Emperors?” Qin Wentian felt his heart shaking. Seems like the coming of the new era had truly engulfed the entire immortal realms.

“Many thanks for the information.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands and thanked the female immortal king.

“No need to be so polite. Even if I didn’t tell you this, you would learn of it sooner or later. It’s just a minor effort to me, but naturally, if we were to fight against each other, I wouldn’t be so courteous.” The female immortal king smiled. Qin Wentian nodded, “Naturally.”

At this moment, one of the battles in the air ended. The immortal king from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire continuously shot out divine arrows with boundless might, shooting down the golden roc, heavily injuring his opponent. Qin Wentian then saw that the Emperor's Fate behind him grew brighter while the defeated party's grew weaker.

"I'll go and retrieve the authority scepter and control the divine residence first." Qin Wentian silently mused. After that, he bid farewell to the female immortal king. In the past before he left the City of Ancient Emperors, he left behind a strand of his will, connecting him to the ancient scepter. The black dragon told him to come back again after his cultivation grew stronger, he would pass Qin Wentian the authority scepter then. This time around, the main reason he came back here was to acquire the authority scepter, which countless had failed to obtain before him.

Qin Wentian had no distractions in his heart, he sped towards a certain direction. On his journey there, he saw countless geniuses contending against each other. With battles of that level, the sky changed color as chaotic currents of energy filled the air. There were some supreme experts with an extremely high amount of Emperor's Fate on them, glowing exceptionally resplendently. These were all undoubtedly supremely powerful characters.

He even saw some secret realms. On a certain towering stone pillar, an expert with brilliant amounts of Emperor's Fate sat there, as though he had received a secret inheritance of some sorts and was basking in its mysterious energy. For a hundred mile radius around him, nobody was able to get near. Powerful law energy fluctuations flooded the area around the stone pillar, preventing the entry of others.

Different kinds of marvelous scenes appeared before his vision. Qin Wentian could tell that this level of the City of Ancient Emperors was truly extraordinary.

Finally, after many days later, he came to a stretch of desolation where a floating city in the sky could be seen. In the surroundings, there were many human experts and greater demons, but none could step on the ancient path of stars that led upwards.

"It's closed off? Why is this pathway sealed?" Someone spoke with reluctance. This was a powerful expert with a monstrous amount of Emperor's Fate. His eyes gleamed brightly as he stared with dissatisfaction at the pathway.

After sighing, his silhouette flashed as he left with disappointment. Even so, there were still many other powerful experts here waiting. They were all filled with unwillingness. Back then in the past when they came, this pathway was still open and they had the opportunity to take the trial. But now, it was actually sealed off.

“Senior black dragon promised to seal the path for me, he did not lie to me indeed.” Qin Wentian mused. He then continued forward, heading towards the ancient path.

“There’s no need to continue on, the path ahead is sealed. Nobody can enter.” An expert called out.

Qin Wentian acted like he didn’t hear it and continued forward. A cold smile appeared on that expert’s face but he didn’t say anything more. After that, As Qin Wentian stepped onto that ancient path, a radiant light flashed as the pathway opened up. Qin Wentian continued smoothly with no obstructions. The eyes of the other experts all gleamed with bright light as they all stared towards Qin Wentian.

“How can this be? Why can he enter?” Someone asked, as that person rushed towards the ancient path. However, the moment that person neared, the ancient pathway closed again, not allowing entry from the others.

“Who the hell is he?” Numerous sharp gazes stared at Qin Wentian, only to see him directly walking towards the entrance before he disappeared from their sights.

Nobody knew that Qin Wentian had directly reached the divine residence. Upon coming before that statue once more, he stared at the authority scepter in its hand as his eyes blazed with heat.

“You’ve come.” A voice rang out. A bright light flashed as the black dragon materialized behind him.

“Senior. Right now, I should have enough strength to take the scepter, right?” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Just as what I’ve said, I did seal the pathway here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” The black dragon calmly replied.

“Don’t need to thank me yet. I’m waiting here for you because of a reason. The thing I promised you back then, there’s actually still something I have to make clear to you. You temporarily cannot take away this scepter.” The black dragon spoke.

“Why?” Qin Wentian bewilderedly asked. “Right now, I’m already an immortal king. Am I still not qualified?”

“That’s not the case. If we go according to our past agreement, the you now is already qualified enough. However...” The black dragon slowly spoke as a bright light gleamed in his eyes. The divine statue grew brighter as the authority scepter glowed with a fearsome radiance. A moment later, Qin Wentian felt the strand of his will linking him to the scepter being forcibly removed. This caused his expression to change, becoming extremely unsightly.

“Senior, what do you mean by this? Why are things different now?” Qin Wentian furrowed his brows as he asked.

“You should know that right now in the external world, the winds and clouds are changing. The era is already different and hence, the rules have changed. Everything will start once again from the beginning. If you wish to take away the scepter, you have to prove your worth once again.” The black dragon calmly replied.

“You mean I should barge in from the path of stars and gain victory over the monsters in there once more?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Not really. You should contend against the geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors. When you gain the qualifications to return here, you will naturally understand everything.” The black dragon replied.

“Junior still doesn’t understand. In the past, I’ve already accomplished it. Senior has also promised it to me. Why did you change the rules so suddenly?” Qin Wentian frowned, feeling like he was played, extremely unhappy.

“You still don’t understand despite being outside of the City of Ancient Emperors for such a long time? Right now, the skies are changing, hence the rules are changing. For the three levels in here, there are many who failed the trial of the ancient path of stars. However, because of your lower cultivation base, you actually gained an advantage and succeeded. Things are different now, there are many supreme greater demons visiting the City of Ancient Emperors. If things were to be restarted, you have to contend against them to prove yourself.”

The black dragon slowly continued, “Naturally, given your extraordinary bloodline as well as the fact that you did break through to the immortal king realm within such a short period of time, there’s no need to doubt your outstanding talent. I just want you to contend again once more to gain the qualifications.”



“I pushed past the obstacles and encountered numerous dangers in the past, finally to reach the end-point and gained the inheritance here. Yet, senior wants to brush off my past efforts and tell me to restart just like this? Shouldn’t the inheritance belong to me since I’ve already gained the rights to it back then in the past? I still don’t understand. What is this scepter exactly?” Qin Wentian’s voice turned cold. Back then when he fought his way through the path of stars, things were truly not easy.

Wanting someone who passed through all that to restart once again? This meant that the black dragon was directly removing the qualifications which he earned before. How could anyone not be angered?

“Hmph, why must you be so stubborn?” The black dragon’s voice was filled with unhappiness. “The era is already different, many supreme characters have appeared. If you are confident, you should contend against all of them and prove that you are at the very peak.”

“I understand now. Senior believes that although my talent is good, there will definitely be other supreme geniuses appearing in this new era, There might be some among them who can surpass me, and this is the reason why you removed my qualifications, asking me to start again from the starting point. Isn’t this so?” Qin Wentian directly spoke.

“That’s right.” The black dragon replied bluntly.

“Can junior ask what is the scepter exactly? Actually causing senior to act in this manner. Back then, the ancient emperors all came here to this city, was it truly only for the sake of gaining control of this divine residence?” Qin Wentian asked again.

“This scepter is a dao element. It isn’t an inheritance belonging to this world. This is the reason why I have to be so strict in my selection. As for the rumors about an ancient emperor being born in this era, you can choose to believe in that or not. You will know the truth sooner or later. You can leave now.” The black dragon issued a guest-expulsion order.

“Fine. Junior bids my farewell. Senior, you can send me out.” At this moment, Qin Wentian actually became calm instead.

The black dragon breathed out and in an instant, Qin Wentian felt the law energy enveloping him. At the next moment, he was sent out from the divine residence and appeared outside the ancient pathway.

“He came out.” Many people turned towards Qin Wentian, feeling extremely puzzled. What happened exactly.

“The ancient path has opened once again.” At this moment, sounds of exclamation rang out.

However, Qin Wentian no longer bothered, he didn’t plan to step upon the ancient path of stars again. Turning his back to this, he departed the area, not sparing it another glance.

Divine residence, authority scepter... Are these dao elements of another world?

They are not inheritances from this world, this means that the City of Ancient Emperors might hold the key as well as secrets of the other immortal realms. These inheritances must have broken through from the endless void, arriving here to select their inheritors.

No wonder ancient emperors would come here in the past and fight for these treasures. There must be a grand secret hidden here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

However, even if this was true, so what about it?

The inheritance might be from another world, but does this really give the black dragon the right to remove his qualifications? Wanting him to restart again, contending with the others?

Since this is the case, he didn’t want it any longer.

Qin Wentian raised his head and stared at the City of Ancient Emperors that contained countless secrets. He came here for the scepter but he didn’t expect that this would be the ending.

Just because...the era was different? Could it be that he couldn’t be able to ascend all the way to the peak just because this was a different era?!

Chapter 1464: Massacre

Qin Wentian left with great strides, not turning his head back.

“Sir, please stay.” At this moment, a voice rang out from behind him. An expert appeared behind him. With a step, he stepped before Qin Wentian and blocked his path.

“What’s the matter?” Qin Wentian frowned, his expression cold. His mood wasn’t very good now, and this person was actually so rude, directly blocking him.

“Sir, I wish to ask you why could you enter the floating city. What is inside there? Did you receive any inheritance?” This expert asked, filled with curiosity with regards to Qin Wentian. Not only him, but there were also several experts who sped over after that, all of them waiting for Qin Wentian to reply.

“No comment. Please get out of my way.” Qin Wentian continued forward, wanting to walk past that immortal king.

However, that person shifted his body, and continued blocking Qin Wentian. “You better explain everything clearly.”

“That’s right, we are all very curious.” Behind him, more and more experts arrived. They all wanted to know if Qin Wentian obtained anything from within.

It was rumored that the floating city was a place of inheritances. In fact, there had been many immortal emperors who wanted to enter. And right now, Qin Wentian actually succeeded, entering and exiting there easily. They naturally wanted some clear answers.

“My apologies. I won’t be able to satisfy your curiosity.” Qin Wentian continued moving forward. The person blocking him released a vast and powerful aura, he was a mid-stage immortal king and he was now staring at Qin Wentian like how a desolate beast would stare at prey.

Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness. A resplendent runic light began to circulate around him, gleaming golden, akin to the body of a vajra. Stepping out tyrannically, he ignored the immortal king and directly continued.

“Choosing the forfeit instead of drinking the offered toast.” That person coldly snorted. With a thunderous shout, a beast imprint was blasted out, smashing towards Qin Wentian.

“RUMBLE!” The terrifying attack blasted into Qin Wentian yet it failed to injure him in the slightest. After that, Qin Wentian drew his sword and slashed out with it, tearing the heavens and earth asunder. With a swishing sound, that person was directly sliced into two. Qin Wentian didn’t stop moving, directly stepping past the corpse. The experts behind him all froze when they saw this. Fear could now be seen in their eyes as raging waves of emotions rocked their hearts.

Behind Qin Wentian, a strand of emperor's fate was birthed. Although it was still weak, it was still resplendent. Clearly, Qin Wentian was an extraordinary individual.

There was no change to his expression as he continued on his way, preparing to head to the central region of the City of Ancient Emperors.

He didn't know how many secrets there were here exactly or what the ancient emperors of the past eras wanted to obtain. He also had no interest knowing what existences these so-called dao elements from the other immortal realms are.

However, since the black dragon told him to start again, breaking his promise. Qin Wentian decided that he would open up a path that belonged solely to him in this City of Ancient Emperors. Now, the inheritance had forsaken him. In the future when he reached the peak, even when the inheritance delivered itself to him, he would also choose to forsake it.

Soaring into the air, Qin Wentian's steps were incomparably resolute. There were still other battles occurring, and occasionally, there would be bright beams of light shooting down from the sky, as though there were treasures that came here from other realms.

At this moment, Qin Wentian paused his steps. He inclined his head and stared in the air. Over there, there was a supreme immortal king fighting against quite a few royal greater demons of the desolate mountain range, incomparably extraordinary. In the vast surroundings, there were many immortal kings spectating the battle.

"The crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty is extraordinary indeed. Look at how vast his emperor's fate is. The radiance from it can illuminate the skies."

"Hua Yunsheng's cultivation base is at the initial-phase of the peak-stage immortal king realm. He is a natural king, with an extremely rare physique that only appears once every ten thousand years. Look at the amount of emperor's fate behind him. Even the three greater demons joining forces are suppressed by him. He is simply too strong."

"He's really powerful. Given his talent, he might have the potential to contend for a chance of becoming an ancient emperor." Someone spoke.

As they were speaking, the emperor's fate behind Hua Yunsheng grew more and more resplendent, flourishing at every moment. Qin Wentian glanced over as his eyes gleamed with a bright light.

The four combatants were still locked in battle. Hua Yunsheng has not gained victory yet but the mere act of gaining the worship and respect of others was able to cause one's emperor's fate to intensify?

Very swiftly, an ancient ultimate killing imprint blasted out, piercing through one of the bodies of the greater demons. In that instant, the emperor's fate behind Hua Yunsheng expanded once again, giving validation to Qin Wentian's conjectures.

Combat can greatly increase one's amount of emperor's fate. Those who were admired by others, receiving their adoration and reverence, could also increase their emperor's fate. This was too mystical.

"Crown prince Yunsheng was born extraordinary with outstanding talent. He can create ancient imprints and use them in his attacks, transforming them into heavy tidal waves that can crush anything. Although those three demons are powerful, they are far from being an opponent for the crown prince. They will be killed for sure." An expert from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty spoke with arrogance, helping Hua Yunsheng to garner more admiration.

"BOOM!"

At this moment in the air, a giant sun blasted down. In just an instant, the entire battlefield was enveloped by sun laws, capable of incinerating everything. Hua Yunsheng's eyes flickered. He gave up the fight with the three other demons and glanced up in the air. He then coldly asked, "Which vile beast is it now?"

As the sound of his voice faded, a sun chariot appeared. Within it, a young man clad in sun armor could be seen. His eyes gleamed with fire as he calmly commanded, "The three of you retreat."

As the sound of his voice faded, the three greater demons fighting against Hua Yunsheng actually obediently retreated to one side. An imprint was manifested by Hua Yunsheng, containing a majestic might as he blasted it towards the young man in the chariot.

However, at the exact same instant, numerous sun spears erupted forth from the void, directly shattering the imprint.

The chariot continued speeding forward as the young man within it stood up. Upon stepping out, a gigantic sun could be seen behind him, powering his attacks as he stabbed out with his spear. Streams of chaotic energy ran rampant, his spear was capable of penetrating everything.

Hua Yunsheng howled in rage, blasting out with thousands of imprints, each of them exuding boundless might. However, the burning energy from the spear incinerated everything and shot right through Hua Yunsheng's head, directly killing him in an incomparably domineering manner. There was no hesitation at all, despite the fact that the target was the crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

"This..." The hearts of the spectators pounded wildly. After that, they only saw the demonic young man turning and moving back to his chariot, coldly regarding everything beneath. The emperor's fate behind him grew as radiant as the sun. After that, the chariot galloped through the distance as he departed the area. Even when he had left, the emperor's fate behind him only grew brighter and brighter.

"It's him, he must be one of those who stands at the absolute peak of the immortal king realm." The hearts of everyone pounded rapidly.

Among immortal kings, there were some unrivalled and extremely dazzling characters. They might have only been here for a short while but their names have already shaken the City of Ancient Emperors. The emperor's fate they collected was incomparable to others. Earlier, that demonic young man from the Gold Sun Race was precisely one of these people.

These people were too ruthless and tyrannical. Naturally, they were also extremely powerful.

Qin Wentian glanced at the departing chariot. Before he arrived in the City of Ancient Emperors, he had personally seen that there was a number of experts on this particular sun chariot. However, right now, there was only a single person on it. Clearly, after entering the City of Ancient Emperors, the demons of the gold sun race had split up and proceeded independently, sweeping everything underneath their feet.

Only to see that right now at this moment, many experts were flying over to here, with the huge majority being experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. Their expressions were all ashen, incomparably ugly to behold. The crown prince was killed.

Other than this, there were also some of their allied friends, experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire, and Paragon Sword Sect came by too.

“To think that the crown prince was killed. He was simply too unlucky, everyone, condolences.” An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire spoke.

“That greater demon is too powerful, launching a sneak attack to divert his attention from the other fight. It wasn’t because the crown prince was weak, but his opponent was too despicable. In any case, there are many other experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, including other crown prince characters. If there’s a chance to, you guys must definitely seek the Gold Sun Race out for revenge.”

“The demons of the desolate mountains are too tyrannical. My Paragon Sword Sect won’t stand on the fence and watch neutrally. This time around, many peak-stage immortal kings of our sect have entered here, there are even supreme geniuses among them. I will send out the information and in the future, if they encounter that earlier greater demon, they will engage him in combat and might have a chance to avenge Crown Prince Yunsheng.”

“There’s also Crown Prince Wushuang of my Skymist Immortal Empire. Don’t worry, there’s definitely a chance for revenge.”

Everyone consoled the experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, while not forgetting to boast about some of their experts.

“Let’s go, there are already many immortal kings gathering at Zi Daolong’s side, watching him fighting against some devil cultivators. After finishing them off, he might fight some of the greater demons from the desolate mountains.”

Qin Wentian, who was on the ground, couldn’t help but to sneer when he heard these arrogant words by these initial-stage and mid-stage immortal kings. He couldn’t be bothered with them and continued on his way.

“Huh?” The senses of immortal kings were all extremely astute. They heard the sneer and turned their heads over, staring at Qin Wentian as killing intent flickered in their eyes. “Stop there.”

More people turned to Qin Wentian. After that, they recognized him as the Saber-Sword Immortal King whom they encountered before in the Gazing Emperor City. This person was extremely domineering back then, completely having no regards for them.

Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered and continued walking away. However, at this moment, a sharp sword intent slashed before him. Qin Wentian lifted his palm and crushed that strand of sword intent as he turned about, his eyes flickering with an extremely cold light.

“Before this in the Gazing Emperor City, your words were too arrogant. Now that we encountered you here, there's no need for you to leave any more.” An expert walked towards Qin Wentian, exuding killing intent.

“Finish him!” The immortal kings from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty all had anger in their eyes, they wanted to vent their frustrations by killing Qin Wentian.

They had so many immortal kings here, killing Qin Wentian was naturally easily done.

The immortal king that was moving towards Qin Wentian was from the Paragon Sword Sect. Flicking his fingers outwards, the sky dimmed as a sword might gushed forward.

“You guys don't dare to pursue that greater demon in the sun chariot but are now all boasting about the geniuses from your sects and clans? Right now, you all even want to kill me to vent your emotions?” Qin Wentian icily asked. Stepping through the air, he similarly slashed out with his sword. A supreme beam of sword light slashed down from the sky, breaking apart the defenses of the Paragon Sword Sect's expert like a hot knife through butter, splitting him into twain mercilessly.

He then continued. His movements were akin to a great roc, quick to the extreme. Another sword slashed out as his sword intent flooded the area. Another swishing sound could be heard as an immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire was beheaded by a horizontal slash.

“Since you guys believe that all of you are extraordinary and lofty individuals, I will give you all a chance to prove yourselves.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his killing intent rising into the sky. The spectators in the surroundings all felt their hearts and minds shuddering when they heard that!

## Chapter 1465 Tyrannical Sword Migh

The anger in Qin Wentian's heart was going to be vented upon these people. The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect long had a death grudge with him and now, they still wanted to antagonize him. Since this was so, he would give them a massacre.



Since the black dragon said that the era has changed and there were countless geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors. He had to start all over again to prove his qualifications, and he would use his identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King to war against the others until the heavens shook.

“Kill him.” The experts from the Paragon Sword Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire instantly surrounded Qin Wentian. The auras they unleashed were extremely fearsome and different law domains engulfed the area. In an instant, the sky changed color with streams of chaotic and destructive energy all around him. Qin Wentian was akin to being at a location that seemed like a scene out of the apocalypse.

Boundless runic light sprang up around Qin Wentian, the vajra holy will had refined his body. Slashing out with his sword and saber, he opened up an entire world as his devil might transformed into a demonic dragon, shaking the skies. The attacks from the experts blasted relentlessly into him yet they couldn't break the defense of his body.

“What physique does he have? Why is his defense so strong?” Everyone spoke with shock. Those immortal kings that were launching the attacks felt their hearts shuddering.

Slashing out with his saber, the void split apart. The attack was like a thunderbolt, cleaving towards an immortal king. That immortal king screamed as a sword formation instantly sprang up around him. However, Qin Wentian grabbed out with his palms as a suppressive might crushed all resistance, shattering the sword formation.

“SLASH!” The saber cleaved down, transforming into a vermilion bird that finished off his opponent. The sword in his right hand arced through the sky as his boundless and supreme sword intent formed a sword qi river, slashing another immortal king into two.

“This...”

The short combat caused all the immortal kings in the surroundings to have great waves of fear in their hearts. Such combat prowess was simply too terrifying right? The emperor's fate behind him continued growing strong, brighter and brighter.

Wielding both a sword and a saber, his magnificence knew no bounds. Standing amidst so many immortal kings, his body was like an indestructible one, there were no attacks that could break through his defenses. Every time he slashed out with his weapons, an immortal king would die. In the blink of an eye, the immortal kings surrounding him all stepped back as they turned ashen. Their hearts were all trembling and one of them spoke. “Let's leave!”

As the sound of his voice faded, these surviving immortal kings actually no longer dared to battle and were preparing to flee.

Qin Wentian glanced at the first person who turned and flee, he immediately slashed out with his sword as a beam of sword light formed from his sword intent pierced right through the opponent, killing him.

“Have you gone mad, you actually dare to kill those of us from the peak powers?” An immortal king roared in rage.

Qin Wentian’s expression was incomparably calm, he continued slashing out with a sword. That person who spoke now had a split in the center of his forehead. He then fell down to the ground, dead.

These people were truly ridiculous, they wanted to kill him before this and now they were asking him how dare he kill them who were from the peak powers?

“You will definitely die without a burial place.” The lone surviving immortal king cursed venomously. His gaze that was staring at Qin Wentian, felt like he was staring at a devil. This person was simply a god of slaughter. There was only massacre in his eyes.

“Puchi!”

A light sound rang out, the remaining immortal king was mercilessly slain.

Those experts who moved against him from the Paragon Sword Sect, Skymist Immortal Empire and Taihua Immortal Dynasty were all killed ruthlessly, no mercy was shown at all. This was simply a shocking sight.

“Mad man.” Everyone stared at that magnificent figure wielding a sword and a saber. They didn’t expect that this man would actually be so audacious and crazy. Although the other immortal kings wanted to kill him first, his response was actually so ruthless, killing them all and disregarding all consequences.

Before this, in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone would show mercy when they fought. After all, the people who could come in here were all experts from major powers. No one would dare to be too overbearing.

But now, an expert from the Gold Sun Race directly killed a crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. Not only that, this Saber-Sword Immortal King even slaughtered so many experts from the peak powers. Wasn't the situation here a little too crazy?

The lives of immortal kings seemed as worthless as weeds, their corpses littered the ground.

Behind Qin Wentian, his emperor's fate glowed with a blinding light. Still wielding his sword and saber, he turned his gaze to his surroundings. None of the immortal kings who were spectating earlier dared to match his gaze. His silhouette flashed and he started to clean up the battlefield. After killing so many immortal kings, they would definitely have many treasures on their bodies. It was best not to waste them.

"How ruthless. This time around, the Paragon Sword Sect and the others will definitely cough out blood from the losses." Many people silently mused.

"Why are there no peak-stage immortal kings?" Qin Wentian glanced at the crowd as he asked.

"Also, they said Zi Daolong was fighting some devil cultivators? What's going on with that?" Qin Wentian continued asking.

"There's a large battle today, concerning many powers of the immortal realms against a female devil lord and her forces from the Myriad Devil Islands." Someone replied.

"Give me a rundown." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Things should be started by the female devil cultivator. Although her cultivation base isn't high, her status seems to be extremely high and it's said that she is female priestess from a supreme power within the devil islands, the Judiciary Devil Hall if I'm not mistaken. After entering the City of Ancient Emperors, she started to lead her forces to hunt down Zi Daolong and his allies. Both sides had numerous clashes and at the end, Zi Daolong led the eastern alliance, wanting to vanquish this female devil." That person explained. "As for the reason why this was ignited, Qin Wentian of the eastern regions is the main cause. But as to why he is the cause, I'm not too clear about it."

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s aura grew incomparably cold, gushing forth in waves.

“Bai Qing...” Qin Wentian silently mused. At this moment, how could he still not understand that that little lass Bai Qing had come to the City of Ancient Emperors. The reason for her acting against Zi Daolong, was clearly to take revenge for him.

Back then on the Demongod Mountain, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor launched an attack from the void. The Violet Emperor was present as well and this wasn’t any great secret. Many major powers knew about this and there were plenty of people who thought that Qin Wentian was already dead. When Bai Qing learned of this, she was completely infuriated. She wanted to hunt down Zi Daolong for his sake.

“Where are they fighting at?” Qin Wentian asked.

“That direction.” That immortal king pointed to the distance. Qin Wentian turned and directly stepped out, speeding there. His immortal sense also extended outwards as he flew away.

From a certain direction, a burst of killing intent shot over. Boundless sword might gushed forth, causing the sky to change color. The spectators all had fear on their faces, what a powerful aura. Was a peak-stage immortal king coming here?

“How terrifying.” The sword intent was too powerful, engulfing this area. The sky dimmed, turning into night, as sparking astral energy manifested star swords, blotting out the sky. Over there, a peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect could be seen. Although he was only at the initial-phase of the peak-stage, he is undoubtedly a supreme genius with fearsome combat prowess. His gaze was like swords, radiating sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“How swift. This Saber-Sword Immortal King is in for it, he will die for sure.” Many people mused.

The combat prowess of this Saber-Sword Immortal King was unparalleled but he is only a mid-stage immortal king. The person who came was actually a peak-stage immortal king. If this newcomer was an ordinary immortal king, there might still be a chance for the Saber-Sword Immortal King to fight against him. However, this man was a peak-stage immortal king from one of the peak powers. Star swords floated in the air, each of them had power equivalent to paragon swords.

“Daring to kill experts from my Paragon Sword Sect? For those who have a connection with you, I shall exterminate all of them.” That peak-stage immortal king coldly spoke. Pointing his finger at

Qin Wentian, the star swords started increasing in speed as they shot over, surrounding his target. Qin Wentian was at the center where the sword might was the most intense.

The surrounding spectators all retreated, wanting to avoid that fearsome sword intent. All of them couldn't help but to pity Qin Wentian, feeling that he was really unfortunate to meet with such a powerful opponent.

The star swords buried the area Qin Wentian was in. In that instant, runic light sprang up around Qin Wentian as his body gleamed golden. Not only so, his own sword intent started to circulate around him, forming a protective screen of swords. His eyes peered at his opponent as he clutched his sword and saber tightly, radiating a fearsome aura.

“Bzz!”

The thousand of star swords attacked, wanting to destroy everything. The spectators could only sigh. Under such overwhelming might, there was no way for Qin Wentian to reverse the situation. There was no way for him to block this attack, it was simply too violent.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The star swords slashed down. That peak-stage immortal king stood arrogantly in the air as he stared at everyone. “Anyone knows who this person is or which power he is from?”

Qin Wentian actually dared to kill people from his Paragon Sword Sect. Since this is the case, he shall return the favor and wipe out everyone from Qin Wentian's sect.

Everyone didn't know what to reply. But at this moment, at the center of the field of destruction, a surge of sword intent that didn't belong to this peak-stage immortal king gushed forth. The spectators turned their gazes over only to see a mighty sword intent rampaging through everything, ripping apart the enemy's energy.

Qin Wentian's figure appeared once more. He was protected by the screen of swords he conjured and stood there unmoving while staring arrogantly at everything.

“This...” The immortal kings around all couldn't believe their eyes. How can this person be so powerful? Even the peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect couldn't do anything to him? Not being able to break through his defenses?

What sort of existence was this Saber-Sword Immortal King exactly?

“Mhm?” That peak-stage immortal king frowned as a look of puzzlement appeared on his face. How can this be, his all-out attack actually failed to kill this man? Did Qin Wentian have some sort of supreme defensive treasure?

“Your sword. Is it even worthy to call it a paragon sword?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, he raised his hand and slashed out with his sword.

At the instant this sword strike appeared, a sword qi river manifested, destroying the star swords completely.

The expression of the peak-stage immortal king drastically changed. He instantly used his sword intent to protect himself. When the sword qi river gushed forth, the towering sword intent within completely erupted, blasting a hole through his body. Under such a supreme sword might, there was no way for him to defend at all. His body was ripped apart to nothingness.

That sword river dissipated, but the peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect had already disappeared, dead beyond a doubt by a single strike.

The emperor’s fate behind Qin Wentian grew even more dazzling. The spectators nearby were all dumbfounded as they panted in disbelief.

A peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect actually died by a single strike?

The man who killed him, was the Saber-Sword Immortal King!

Chapter 1466: Intent to Kill

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King. Why have I never heard of him?”

“Such a magnificent character, he shouldn’t be nameless. His fame should be enough to shake an entire region.”

“Being able to kill a peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect. This man’s combat prowess might be among the most outstanding of those who stand at the peak. If his cultivation base was higher, he would definitely be able to truly compete with those elites.”

Many thoughts flashed through the minds of the crowd, all of them shocked by Qin Wentian. The emperor’s fate behind Qin Wentian grew even more dazzling. Clearly, the immortal kings here now all respected him, he had absorbed their faith and belief in him, causing his emperor’s fate to intensify. In addition to his awesome battle achievements, his emperor’s fate had already exceeded many people in the City of Ancient Emperors. Even that peak-stage immortal king earlier didn’t have emperor’s fate that was brighter than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian directly departed, soaring into the distance as he vanished completely after a few short moments.

Right now, exclamations rang out loud in this space where he was in.

“Everyone, did any of you hear the name of the Saber-Sword Immortal King before?” Someone curiously asked.

“Nope.”

“No, I wonder which region he is from.”

Everyone started discussing, feeling very surprised. To think that there was actually no one who has heard of him before.

“Seems like the rumor circulating around the world is true. The era has changed, we can be sure of this point just seeing the circumstances in the City of Ancient Emperors. Now, with the gathering of so many geniuses here, the ones standing at the end would definitely be extraordinary figures. I wonder how many of these characters would appear, able to reign supreme through the City of Ancient Emperors.” Someone mumbled in a low voice.

“Yeah. That crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty was killed so easy. That peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect also died by a single sword strike. So many immortal kings ganged up on the Saber-Sword Immortal King yet they all died and he wasn’t even injured. The situation in the City of Ancient Emperors now is completely different from the past, things are really too crazy. All of us might be immortal kings, even rulers of some areas in the immortal

realms. But now, our strength is truly insufficient compared to them.” Another expert silently mused. Although they were immortal kings, they couldn’t help feeling insignificant in comparison.

“That’s right. Seems like for this journey to the City of Ancient Emperors, the vast majority of us can only be spectators, watching to see the rise of those true supreme experts.”

All of them had different emotions. During these days in the City of Ancient Emperors, all of them could feel that the era has changed. The immortal realms will welcome a new era.

Qin Wentian didn’t know what the others thought of him. Right now, he was rushing ahead, flying with lightning speed. His movements were like a great roc as he arced through the sky, the only thought in his mind was the safety of Bai Qing.

Bai Qing came from the Myriad Devil Islands, after arriving here, she started to hunt Zi Daolong. All this was done for his sake. That little lass’s personality has never changed, always giving her all for him behind his back.

The son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong, was not an ordinary character. In addition, many powers in the east have long formed an alliance. Upon thinking of so many powers facing off against Bai Qing, how could Qin Wentian not be worried?

Finally, Qin Wentian saw that ahead of him, numerous palaces existed. The experts here were as many as the clouds, each standing in different locations. In the center, there was a gigantic battlefield where multiple immortal kings were fighting. Devil might churned wildly inside there, and violet qi ran rampant, with sword qi also permeating the area.

“Little Qing.” Qin Wentian stared at the battlefield as his eyes landed on a group of devil cultivators. Up ahead, at the front of those people, a figure exuding magnificence with a blood-red crown on her head could be seen. A veil masked her features but Qin Wentian could tell that this was none other than Bai Qing. Indeed, she has arrived.

“Even the damnable monk has come.” Qin Wentian glanced over at another direction and saw Bujie. Right now, Bujie had long flowing black hair and there were many experts around him, protecting his safety. “Seems like this fellow is doing very well for himself in the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall.” Qin Wentian silently mused. At the next moment, he noticed a gaze trained on him, it was actually none other than Bujie. As someone who practiced the buddhist-path, Bujie’s senses were extraordinarily sharp, he could sense that Qin Wentian had glanced at him, and hence, he looked back. His eyes shone with a faint golden luster, wanting to see through the void, prying through the mysterious person staring at him.



However, Qin Wentian's robes and mask were too powerful. Their concealment abilities were too strong for Bujie to unravel at his current cultivation level. Bujie only had a look of bewilderment on his face before he finally shifted his eyes away, continuing to pay attention to the battlefield.

Qin Wentian then glanced towards those figures fighting against Bai Qing. As expected, it was none other than Zi Daolong and his allies. There were experts from the Paragon Sword Sect, Skymist Immortal Empire and others from their alliance.

In the past, inside the City of Ancient Emperors, Mo Xie slew Zi Daoyang. The Violet Emperor couldn't manage to get ahold of Mo Xie and decided to transfer his anger onto Qin Wentian, commanding Zi Daolong to head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Southern Phoenix Clan to capture him. After that, this debt wasn't cleared yet and the hatred between both sides only grew deeper and deeper.

"Bujie, as someone from the Askheart Temple, not only did you return to the secular world, you actually became a devil cultivator instead, giving up on yourself. As one of the three most outstanding monks of the Askheart Temple in this generation, you chose to embrace the devil. What place does the Askheart Temple have in your heart?" An expert glanced at Bujie and coldly spoke. It was none other than an immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, a power that is situated in the central regions, the same as the Askheart Temple.

Bujie's strength was extraordinary. Only the three most outstanding monks from the Askheart Temple could wander the immortal realms every generation. One can say that he is someone heavily nurtured by the Askheart Temple. Yet now, he actually became a devil cultivator and was protected by them. Wasn't this simply disgraceful?

"In the temple, my master and senior brothers guided me by telling me to experience all joys and sorrows in life. I have to travel ten thousand miles, comprehending the obscure thing that is human nature. By joining the devils, it's also considered a type of life experience. I'm merely following the instructions by my master and senior brothers. By seeing through the difference between buddha and the devil, only then can I see past all illusions, focusing the devotion of my heart towards buddha entirely."

What sort of character was Bujie? He was an extremely shameless one! Wanting to talk about logic with him? How could anyone win a war of words against him? Let alone, his shamelessness was something feared even by Qin Wentian.

“By falling so low and joining the devil-path, you still can speak with so much self-righteousness. You are simply the shame of the buddhist-path.” That expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly replied.

“Once, I’ve also considered whether my actions would go against the buddhist-path. However, after many days of comprehension, I finally understood the essence of the buddhist-path. As the adage has it, if I don’t enter hell, who will? By entering the devil-path, I can fully understand it. If I can convert the entire Myriad Devil Islands, wouldn’t that be a meritorious deed to the whole world? This is then the major path all buddhist practitioners should take. For this, I wouldn’t mind sacrificing my reputation.” Bujie’s voice was solemn as he spoke with a straight face. His shamelessness has completely reached another level. Even the ancestors of the buddhist-path would bow down in gratitude to him when they heard his words.

“What a glib tongue. Someone like you joining the buddhist-path is truly the greatest joke under the heavens.” The immortal king rudely replied.

“I heard that you meditate often in closed-door seclusion, sitting on a prayer mat and worked assiduously for many years before having the achievements you have today. Right now, even the mat you were sitting on in close-door seclusion already has a weird smell to it.” Bujie calmly spoke, suddenly changing the topic to something seemingly irrelevant. This caused the immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to start. “What do you mean?”

Bujie placed his palms together, as he calmly spoke with the bearing of a sage, “You sitting on the prayer mat, naturally has nothing to do with me.”

That expert froze, he still didn’t understand. But at this moment, the sound of a laughter quickly suppressed could be heard. Someone in the crowd understood.

“Nothing much.” That person closed his mouth, not daring to say anything more. But at this moment, another voice rang out, “You meditating on the praying mat and a weird smell is born? That’s naturally something to do with your farting problems. Hahaha, what a great joke.”

All the experts froze, there were some who were even peppered with faces full of black lines. They stared at Bujie. This monk...even when he is cursing at someone, his words were so filled with philosophical theory.

The face of that immortal king alternated between shades of green and white. He stared at Bujie. Bujie’s meaning was clear. About his joining the devil-path, even the Askheart Temple didn’t care

about it. What the hell has this got to do with him, a random person from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

When they were conversing, the experts on both sides retreated to their own camps, neither could do anything to the other. There were a few people injured but their auras were still as violent as ever as they stared daggers at their opponents.

“I’ve never offended any powers in the Myriad Devil Islands. As the judiciary priestess, you actually want to deal with me for the sake of Qin Wentian. If the Judiciary Devil Hall learns of this, they probably wouldn’t allow you to act so rashly. Seems like the words from the mouths of people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were right. Qin Wentian must be your secret lover. What a joke, the priestess of the esteemed Judiciary Devil Hall has a lover that’s an immortal cultivator? Such a ridiculous thing can actually happen. The Judiciary Devil Hall is truly an interesting place.”

Zi Daolong coldly spoke, mocking Bai Qing.

Before this, Bai Qing brought her forces to hunt him and he had no idea why she was doing so. After that, when he met with the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, only then did he learn of the information that back then during the adjudication battle, the priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, Bai Qing, was actually an acquaintance of Qin Wentian. This matter was known to everyone who was on the devil mountain then.

Hence, Zi Daolong finally understood why these devil cultivators wanted to deal with him.

When Qin Wentian heard Zi Daolong insulting Bai Qing, an extremely cold light gleamed in his eyes. However, Bai Qing’s expression didn’t change. She was as cold as ever as she stared at Zi Daolong.

“Your father is a peak-stage immortal king yet he actually sneaked attacked a junior that’s so much younger than you. Everyone in the world knows about this. No matter how interesting the Judiciary Devil Hall is, it would never be as shameless as your dear father.” Bujie laughed loudly. Zi Daolong’s eyes flickered with violet light, he stared at Bai Qing and Bujie as he spoke, “Qin Wentian is too rebellious and disrespectful of the elder generations, he has to die for sure. Right now, I wonder where he is hiding at, struggling like a maggot on death’s door. If he dares to appear, I will definitely finish him off. As for you people who want to take the initiative to act for him, you all can fight with me one on one. I will accept all challenges.”

“You are a peak-stage immortal king yet you want to fight one-on-one with us?” Bujie stared at Zi Daolong as he spoke. “As expected, the son is like the father, one more shameless than the other.”

“As long as I’m alive, I will definitely kill you.” An icy voice rang out, spoken by Bai Qing, her tone filled with an immense resolution. As long as she was alive, she would spare no expense to hunt down Zi Daolong, regardless of the methods she had to use.

Zi Daolong’s eyes narrowed, gleaming with violet light. He glanced at the surrounding experts and spoke, “Everyone, these devil cultivators have always been ruthless, they can be even crueller than the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range. Our immortal realms have always been in opposition with them. Why don’t we take this chance and slaughter them all?”

Translation Note:

\* Bujie is making a pun. 关你屁事 can be translated to what has this got to do with you? Or more literally, it can be loosely translated to, ‘your farting matters.’

#### Chapter 1467: Chaotic Battle Among Immortal Kings

Many experts turned silent when they heard Zi Daolong’s words. These were all immortal kings, how would they be swayed so easily.

Although the immortal realms and Myriad Devil Islands have always been in opposition, this was clearly just a grudge between Zi Daolong himself and the Judiciary Devil Hall of the devil islands. They wouldn’t be so foolish as to be implicated and interfere within.

“That’s right. Everyone, we are all heroes from the immortal realms. This time, the people of the judiciary hall of the Myriad Devil Islands are acting so arrogantly in the City of Ancient Emperors and want to hunt down one of our fellow members. In order to remove all future sources of trouble, we should band together and kill them now to prevent another example of the Desolate Mountain Range where they might invade us in the future.” The immortal kings from the Skymist Immortal Empire naturally were on the same side as Zi Daoyang.

“Trying to rally the powers of the immortal realms now? When the greater demons tyranny shook Gazing Emperor City, why didn’t any of you stand out to resist? Such devotion to righteousness that inspires reverence, it’s nothing but an act to cover your own sinister schemes. Ridiculous.” A mocking voice rang out. Zi Daolong turned over, staring at the person who spoke. This person was none other than Saber-Sword Immortal King whom he met before in the Gazing Emperor City. His eyes then flickered with a cold killing intent.

“Shut up!” Zi Daolong coldly spoke. He didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would stand out to speak for the devil cultivators. This was simply courting death.

“As an immortal cultivator, you are actually speaking on behalf of these devils. Such a traitor, how can we allow him to live? Someone go and kill him.”

Zi Daolong’s voice was cold. A moment later, a powerful immortal king directly moved towards Qin Wentian. Before this, Qin Wentian was together with those people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and he had long wanted to kill this fellow. To think that this person would actually appear here alone and even dare to step out to talk nonsense. He was simply courting death.

The eyes of everyone flashed, staring at Zi Daolong. As expected of a son of the peak-stage Violet Emperor. This poor fellow merely spoke a single sentence and Zi Daolong wanted Qin Wentian’s life just like that. Truly tyrannical enough.

The immortal king that stepped out was a personal disciple of the Violet Emperor. His cultivation base was very high. Law energy crackled around him as violet qi filled the area. He lifted his hand and punched out, materializing a violet dragon that lunged towards Qin Wentian, exuding a ferocious and domineering might.

Qin Wentian pulled out his sword, slashing forward as his sword qi flooded the area, directly slaying that dragon. That immortal king continued to advance and blasted out with his palms while roaring with anger. A swirl of violet qi formed into astral wind, intending to lacerate everything. The two violet palm imprints slammed forth with thunderous might, wanting to destroy Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed, rushing out with the speed of lightning. His movements were light and his speed was exceptionally quick, directly slashing out two sword strikes in an instant. A dazzling sword intent appeared, slashing the palm imprints into two. After that, he stared at his opponent and sliced down with his sword. In the next moment, a formless energy bore down. His opponent only felt his consciousness shaking as he entered a dream-like state.

“Damn!” His countenance drastically changed. When he struggled free, the beam of sword light had already reached him, directly blasting into his body. His eyes were wide open like saucers, he didn’t expect that his opponent would be so ruthless, directly killing him.

“You are so...ruthless.” A weak voice rang out. Those were the last words spoken by the disciple of the Violet Emperor. After that, his body fell from the air as he died.

Zi Daolong’s eyes gleamed with a terrifying light. His aura gushed forth, alongside with the experts around him, towards Qin Wentian.

“You actually dared to kill him?” Their identities were all extraordinary, as disciples of the Violet Emperor. Even if they wanted Qin Wentian’s life, according to their understanding and logic, the other party wouldn’t have dared to kill someone belonging to their side.

“Bzz!” Qin Wentian couldn’t be bothered, directly slashing out with another strike. A strand of sword qi shot towards the person who spoke earlier, he used the most tyrannical and direct action to respond to their words.

“You guys already gave the order to kill him yet you all still have the face to say such words? I’m really impressed.” Bujie clasped his hands and spoke, causing Zi Daolong and the others to have unsightly expressions.

Although Bujie’s words were logical, there was no doubt that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was too audacious. With a cultivation base at the mid-stage he actually directly stood in opposition to Zi Daolong and the rest. One must know that Zi Daolong and his allies had quite a number of peak-stage immortal kings among them. Such power was sufficient to easily crush the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“BOOM!” A peak-stage immortal king beside Zi Daolong acted, destroying the burst of Qin Wentian’s sword intent. After that, several experts stepped out, their auras were all majestic and overwhelming, enveloping Qin Wentian.

“Go!” Bai Qing waved her hand. Several powerful devil cultivators around her stepped out, their devil might gushing forth. A red-colored bolt of judgement power cleaved towards those immortal kings moving towards Qin Wentian, giving them a huge sense of pressure. They had no choice but to turn around and face off against these devil cultivators.

“Let’s act and kill the devil priestess today.” Zi Daolong commanded. Many experts from his alliance nodded and stepped out as they moved towards Bai Qing.

“War!” Bujie spoke. The immortal kings beside him also moved out. For a moment, this entire space was flooded with violent streaks of chaotic energy and destruction. The spectating immortal

kings all retreated faraway. After all, the aftershocks from an immortal-king level large-scale battle were extremely terrifying. It would be better for them to retreat to avoid being hit by any of the shockwaves.

“Haha, this place is so lively.” A loud voice rang out through the air. After that, Jun Mengchen and several immortal kings appeared. They naturally long already sensed Qin Wentian’s arrival and hence, they were here to participate in this battle as well.

“What? The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wish to interfere and betray the immortal realms? Helping the devils?” Zi Daolong coldly spoke. Right now, they possessed an advantage but if these immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect joined in, all advantage would be lost and the final victor would be unknown. Even if they managed to win, it would be a pyrrhic victory.

“Wow, placing such a big hat on our heads.” Jun Mengchen laughed. “Don’t forget that when in the Gazing Emperor Palace, when we were fighting against the greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range, your attitude was completely different, even joining them to mock us. Right now when the situation changes, are you saying that we have to aid you? Do you guys represent the entire immortal realms? Zi Daolong, your father is already so old yet he is still trying to hunt down my senior apprentice brother. This is already an extremely shameless matter. You have really inherited the shamelessness of your father.”

“This fellow is truly gutsy, daring to insult the Violet Emperor like this.” Someone mused silently.

After all, the Violet Emperor was a peak-stage immortal king, a supreme expert that stood at the pinnacle of the immortal realms. Even if the Violet Emperor wasn’t present, it still took courage to insult him.

However, Jun Mengchen has always been like this, not fearing the heavens nor earth. The Violet Emperor always wanted to destroy the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and kill Qin Wentian. Why then, would he have any respect for such a person?

“Who will go and kill him?” Zi Daolong spoke.

“Let me do it.” A powerful immortal king replied as he walked towards Jun Mengchen.

“Courting death.” An extremely cold light flashed in Jun Mengchen’s eyes. Tuoba Saintsky, who was beside him, took a step forward. Jun Mengchen and the other members from the Heavenly Talisman Realm all released their law energy.

“This time, I will help my senior brother Qin to vent his emotions.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. Regardless of the Violet Emperor or the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he had long held them in disdain. As emperors, they didn’t have the bearing of one at all. Back then, if the Violet Emperor didn’t push the blame of Zi Daoyang’s death to Qin Wentian, there would be no conflicts between them.

The immortal kings rushing Qin Wentian were blocked by the devil cultivators Bai Qing sent out. But even so, there was an immortal king who wasn’t blocked by anyone and had arrived before Qin Wentian. He was the one responsible for taking Qin Wentian’s life.

“Sending a peak-stage immortal king to kill me. You guys truly regard me extremely highly.” Qin Wentian turned and sped through the air. That peak-stage immortal king snorted coldly and followed after him.

“Weren’t you very brazen earlier? Now, you actually know nothing but to flee?” That peak-stage immortal king grabbed his hand outwards, manifesting a terrifying heavenly prison, locking Qin Wentian within a sealed space. Terrifying gravity bore down on Qin Wentian, restricting his movements.

“What a powerful law domain, as expected of a peak-stage immortal king.” Qin Wentian silently mused. This prison was formed from a fusion of different types of laws, and was able to trap and affect the combat prowess of the immortal king’s target.

“How can you flee?” That immortal king mocked. After that, black-colored spears materialized within the prison, exuding a fearsome explosiveness as they launched themselves at Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” A brilliant radiance sprang up around Qin Wentian but his body was still knocked backwards from the impact. Groaning in misery, it appeared as though he was heavily injured.

“Bang!” That immortal king moved closer, entering the prison as well while he stared at Qin Wentian with contempt. “Although you are a mid-stage immortal king, in front of this seat, you are no better than an ant. How dare you insult an emperor-ranked character. You truly have no idea regarding the immensity of the heavens and earth.”



As he spoke, another spear appeared in his hand. This spear wasn't only sharp, it was also incredibly heavy. A moment later, he pierced the spear towards Qin Wentian, wanting to penetrate him.

He was immensely confident in his law domain. A mid-stage immortal king in his law domain would experience severe restrictions to their movements. Such an attack was enough to easily slaughter any mid-stage immortal king.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian's body became a golden vajra body. When that spear pierced out, it slammed right into it and actually penetrated through. But at this moment, Qin Wentian lifted his palms and manifested numerous pagodas. At the same instant, a heaven-suppressing might gushed forth, causing that peak-stage immortal king's expression to freeze. After that, he saw Qin Wentian slashing out with a sword, he wanted to evade this but the suppression energy obstructed his movements completely. He used gravity to bind Qin Wentian yet he didn't expect his own movements to be suppressed as well.

“Puchi!”

At that instant, that peak-stage immortal king only saw coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes. Such coldness indicated that Qin Wentian had never placed him in his eyes at all. Earlier, that attempt to flee and that injury, were all lies to trick him into committing, giving Qin Wentian a chance to more easily kill him.

As a peak-stage immortal king, he was actually nothing but prey in the eyes of his opponent.

The sword arced downwards. The peak-stage immortal king roared as his body was slashed apart. The prison collapsed and when the spectators from afar turned their gazes over, all of them froze when they saw Qin Wentian exiting the prison.

“This is merely the beginning.” Qin Wentian's eyes were like lightning, terrifying to the extreme!

## Chapter 1468: Killing Five Powerful Immortal Kings

The violet light in Zi Daolong's eyes was extremely intense. He thought that there shouldn't be a problem for a peak-stage immortal king to kill Qin Wentian. However, never did he imagine that Qin Wentian would pretend to retreat in order to hunt down that peak-stage immortal king. Their

battle only lasted for a short while and the peak-stage immortal king had already died. In addition, none of them was clear on how Qin Wentian did it.

A peak stage immortal-king, even to the peak powers, they were considered a part of the core strength. The death of one would definitely be a huge cost. Let alone the fact that his father, the Violet Emperor, wasn't like the Skymist Immortal Empire or the Evergreen Immortal Empire, governing a large amount of land. Each of his disciples was selected carefully to be nurtured. The death of that peak-stage immortal king truly caused Zi Daolong to feel pain in his heart.

At this moment, the combat in the area has completely erupted. Those immortal kings that killed their way towards Jun Mengchen, Tuoba Saintsky and the others from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, were all extremely tyrannical. For a period of time, law domains were all unleashed in this space. The members from the Heavenly Talisman Realm grouped around Tuoba Saintsky as they unleashed their own energy. In an instant, Tuoba Saintsky absorbed their energy and melded them together with his own laws. This was a unique point where only he could do. Back then in the war against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he depended on this ability to reign supreme in the battlefield.

Staring at the attacks launched over by the enemy immortal kings, Tuoba Saintsky punched out, the law energies from everyone congregated and formed a solid fist, causing a roar to echo throughout the heavens as the sky changed color. Streaks of chaotic energy churned wildly as the fist imprinted tunnelled through the law domains of their opponents, slamming into an enemy peak-stage immortal king that was at the forefront.

That immortal king's expression changed drastically when he sensed the force of the blow. It felt like the entire world would be buried within the light emitted by the fist attack. He howled in anger and tightened his defenses. However, when the fist light blasted into him, his defenses completely shattered. With a thunderous boom, the law energy swept over everything, that immortal king was killed in body and soul by the impact from a single punch.

The immortal kings at the back all froze. A peak-stage immortal king then spoke, "He has a unique astral soul that can amplify and stack their power, even borrowing the law energies from others. We cannot fight head-on with that."

The enemy immortal kings all halted, not daring to act on impulse. They could sense the terrifying strength of Tuoba Saintsky. As long as there are allies near him, he would be able to boost his strength. And in addition, Tuoba Saintsky who is at the peak of the immortal king realm originally, the increase to his strength wouldn't be as simple as elementary addition but would be boosted by multiple times instead. And in that scenario, who would be capable enough to withstand his attacks? That immortal king who died was a very good example.

Zi Daolong waved his hand and more immortal kings prepared to reinforce the battlefield which Tuoba Saintsky was in. Who would have thought that so many disturbances would suddenly appear? Initially it was just Zi Daolong and his allies against the devil cultivators.

For the other battlefield, the devil kings from the Judiciary Devil Hall were all proficient in the power of judgement. Also, when they joined forces, their strength would form a resonance with each other, greatly boosting their attacks too. The devil kings from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall led by Bujie, were also extremely fearsome. Although they fought separately, every one of them could borrow the will of ancient devils or even summon one. Things were simply violent to the extreme.

In the few short moments when combat erupted, this entire space was already in chaos. The sky changed color, astral light from the constellations illuminated this space, turning day into night. The spectating immortal kings all retreated far away, causing more and more people to learn of this commotion, knowing that a large-scale battle just erupted.

With so many immortal kings participating in the battle, even if this place was the City of Ancient Emperors, it was still an extremely rare sight.

Qin Wentian returned to the battlefield after killing that peak-stage immortal king. He cast a sharp glance at the battlefield. There was a sword and a saber in his hands and the emperor's fate behind him only grew brighter and brighter as his entire being exuded a king's imposingness.

“All the brothers of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire have fought with me before. This time, if we can fight side by side again, and if you guys can help me to kill these people I, Zi Daolong, will remember this debt of gratitude forever.” Zi Daolong spoke to several immortal kings from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who had not yet joined the battle. Although the number of immortal kings from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire here wasn't many in number, there were still five of them. In fact, there was even a peak-stage immortal king among them. This can also be considered a source of combat prowess and if they really participated, they would heavily influence the situation, raising the probability of Zi Daolong's side being the victor.

“The opponent is extraordinarily strong. If we offend him, things wouldn't be too good for us.” The peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire laughed but he didn't directly reject Zi Daolong.

“That's simple. Brothers, you guys can help me to kill that man instead. He isn't from any of the peak powers in the immortal realms.” Zi Daolong pointed to Qin Wentian.

“Him? His combat prowess is very high too and he just slew a peak-stage immortal king opponent.” The peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire spoke, causing Zi Daolong to curse silently in his heart. Seems like if he didn’t offer some benefits, these immortal kings from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire would not act. This peak-stage immortal king was simply an old and cunning fox.

“How about considering that I owe you guys a debt? In the future, if there’s any need for my help I, Zi Daolong, will definitely repay the favor.” Zi Daolong spoke. The immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire instantly laughed, “Brother Zi, there’s no need to be so courteous. We will definitely help you to finish off that man. You can set your heart at ease and focus on the other opponents.”

“Right.” Zi Daolong nodded. He then turned to Bai Qing. The battlefield here was harder to control, he had to try to control the situation and find an opportunity to kill this female devil.

At this moment, as Qin Wentian was preparing to join the battlefield, he heard the words spoken by Zi Daolong and the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. After that, these five immortal kings revealed killing intent as they stared at him. Wielding both his sword and saber, his law energy gushed forth as he icily stared back at them. “If you guys dare to block me, I shall kill all and show no mercy.”

“What an arrogant fellow. This seat has already been at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm for over a thousand years. Even if your combat prowess is high, you have no qualifications to be arrogant in front of me. Let alone the fact that I have no intentions to slowly exhaust my side by fighting one on one against you. We will directly band together and kill you.” That peak-stage immortal king laughed coldly.

“Wanting to gang up on an opponent yet you are still speaking in such a righteous manner? Why must you be such a hypocrite? Has the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire consider carefully whether you all truly want to step into this pool of troubled water?” Bujie’s voice drifted over, mocking the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

“Bujie, you have already fallen and joined the devil path. You better worry more about the Askheart Temple sending out forces to eradicate you.” That peak-stage immortal king replied with contempt. After that, these five powerful immortal kings all radiated a dazzling nine-colored glow as they advanced forward, moving towards Qin Wentian.

“Go to hell!” The five immortal kings radiated a dazzling beam of immortal light that completely enveloped this space, with Qin Wentian within. Each streak of destructive might was akin to a golden spear, indestructible and overwhelmingly powerful as they pierced towards Qin Wentian. For ordinary mid-stage immortal kings, even if they were at the peak-phase of the mid-stage, they wouldn’t be able to block this attack.

Qin Wentian stood in the air, one hand holding his sword, the other holding his saber. Golden runes circulated protectively around him, radiating a holy will that radiated toughness. There was actually no way for the attacks to break his defense.

“Is this his body of laws? Such toughness is truly terrifying.” The spectators all exclaimed in shock when they saw how powerful Qin Wentian’s defenses was.

However, the expressions of the immortal kings from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn’t change. The immortal light from them grew even more intense as they all slammed out with their palms, manifesting different types of weapons in the enclosed area, that shot towards Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s body moved, he actually sped forwards with no hesitation towards the weapons, allowing the terrifying attacks to blast into him, completely disregarding them.

This caused the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to frown. The strength of this physique...was simply out of their expectations.

“Go!” Qin Wentian’s sword shot out, flying from his hand, piercing towards that peak-stage immortal king. The humming of the sword could be heard, the sword was circulating with destructive might powerful enough to destroy everything as it shot forth with blinding speed.

That peak-stage immortal king immediately retreated. However, the sharp sword seemingly locked onto his body, following him closely. Beams of immortal light shot out as he slammed forth with his palm, forming a protective lightscreen in front of him. A moment later, a thunderous boom rang out as the lightscreen actually shattered. That sword then continued forward after some of its momentum has been blunted. The peak-stage immortal king snorted coldly and sent out a palm strike, blasting the sword away.

But at this very moment, Qin Wentian had already arrived before the four other immortal kings. With a ruthless stomp, a heavenly-suppressive might bore down on everything in this enclosed space. There seemed to be an incomparably formless gigantic pagoda pressing down on all of them. The movements of the four immortal kings were no longer as agile, greatly restricted.

The saber in Qin Wentian's hand then slashed out in a simple and unadorned manner, powered by pure force and speed. When this saber slashed out, the four immortal kings felt their souls shuddering as their minds fell into a daze.

With a swishing sound, fresh blood splashed through the air. The four powerful immortal kings were all struck by the saber light at the same instant. A moment later, all of them actually died, stirring up a shocking sight.

“Impossible!” That peak-stage immortal king's eyes grew as round as saucers when he saw this. He roared loudly, the four immortal kings were all powerful experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire yet they were actually all slain by a single saber strike from Qin Wentian at the moment when he retreated?

“I've said it before. I'll kill those who block me.” Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with coldness. He lifted his saber and cleaved down with it again. This peak-stage immortal king only felt a bolt of thunder going off in his mind as he suffered a soul attack.

Despite the pain, the peak-stage immortal king still had the time to react. A nine-colored glow covered his body, manifesting a king's armor, negating the force of the saber strike. Although he didn't die, the impact caused him to tremble violently as he coughed out blood. It was only now that he finally realized how intense a threat Qin Wentian is.

Qin Wentian lifted the saber again, his saber intent towering up into the sky. As he cleaved down, the void seemed to be torn asunder. That peak-stage immortal king only saw a saber light shooting through the air for an instant, slicing apart everything as his body was cleaved into two.

Yet another peak-stage immortal king died by Qin Wentian's hand.

This time around, the domineering Saber-Sword Immortal King had slain five powerful immortal kings in rapid succession!

Chapter 1469: Fighting Zi Daolong

“How crazy.” The spectators in the surroundings all felt their hearts trembling. Five powerful immortal kings from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, including a peak-stage one, all died.

A late-phase mid-stage immortal king killed five powerful experts in quick succession, and it seemed that he did so easily. There was simply no one on the same level that could contend against him.

“Where did this Saber-Sword Immortal King come from? How is he so powerful? Is he planning to contend against those peak figures in the City of Ancient Emperors, plundering emperor’s fate and become an unparalleled character?” Someone mused.

“However, given how brazen he is, killing five powerful immortal kings of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire like this, would the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire spare him? Don’t forget that there’s still a demon-level genius within the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. That man is extremely terrifying and if he learns of this, he would definitely come over to kill this Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“Too ruthless, I’m afraid he won’t be able to live for too long, offending the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire like this. In addition, there’s still Zi Daolong and the Skymist Immortal Empire. By having too many grudges and given the level of his cultivation base, it’s impossible for him to live too long.” Another person stated. They didn’t doubt Qin Wentian’s talent. It’s just that the City of Ancient Emperors now was simply too dangerous.

“This is the reason why you guys are fated never to become those dazzling existences.” A calm voice rang out. An immortal king among the crowd stood with his hands behind his back, his emperor’s fate shining brilliantly. He slowly continued, “From the past till now, which supreme characters haven’t gone through the exact same path he is treading now? Warring against the world, defeating all the geniuses under the heavens? For those ancient emperors, which among them didn’t rise to the top on a pile of bones of their enemies? If you don’t dare to take revenge when others already made it so clear that they want to kill you, what qualifications would you have to rise to the peak in this new era?

“Maybe...for such characters, we would have no way to understand their spirits. Even immortal emperors are far from sufficient. The ancient emperors...”

“I don’t really agree with your words. Even for supreme characters, they still have to learn how to lie low at certain times. If his enemies are all the peak powers who wanted to kill him and he has not matured enough to a certain strength level, he should lay low instead of being so high-handed now. Just as the saying goes, revenge is never too late. He should come out only after his cultivation base reached the emperor level. If he directly acted based on his emotions, even if he has the talent to become an ancient emperor, he might not have the time needed to grow and might fall on the path to there.” Another person spoke.

“Hahaha, how many geniuses have there been since ancient times till now and how many among the geniuses can really rise up and become ancient emperors? And how many geniuses have fallen on the path to becoming the strong? According to what you say, wouldn't the immortal realms be filled with cowards? Cowering behind safety until they grow 'stronger,' if they can really grow stronger by hiding.” That person who spoke earlier laughed condescendingly. “How many have fallen simply because they took one step forward to push themselves through adversity? At the very least, these people dared to fight for their conviction. In any case, conversing with you is truly a humiliation. How sorrowful.”

“You...” That person's expression turned cold as he radiated a coldness. However, when he saw how the other party continued standing arrogantly there looking at him, he actually didn't even dare to comment any more.

The others at the side all understood that it was because of the innate nature of these two individuals. That person who advocated safety, was indeed true to his nature, deciding to bide his time and endure, not erupting in anger.

After Qin Wentian killed the five immortal kings, the emperor's fate behind him grew more and more terrifying, almost solidifying. He returned once more to the chaotic battlefield and with a flash of his silhouette, he sped towards Bai Qing's direction.

The attacks of immortal kings were too ferocious. Even for group battles, the distance between each person was extremely vast. Even for distances up to over ten thousand miles, immortal kings might be able to breach them with a single step. Right now, Qin Wentian's gaze was fixed on an enemy immortal king as his eyes gleamed with coldness.

His movements were incredibly fast, akin to a great roc. That immortal king he targeted was now fighting against a devil cultivator. He suddenly sensed an intense feeling of crisis approaching him from the back. He immediately turned about and slammed out with a palm strike, causing a beam of light to shot forth like a shooting star, blasting towards Qin Wentian. If such an attack hit a mountain range, there was a possibility that the entire mountain range would be directly destroyed.

Qin Wentian directly cleaved out with his saber, slashing apart the beam of light. His movements didn't slow and instantly neared his opponent. After that, he slashed out with his sword, manifesting a vermilion bird that arced through the skies. When his target saw the sword strike, his palms blasted out in defense, materializing shooting stars that blazed brilliantly as he sought to block that strike. However, that sword strike of Qin Wentian was powered by the holy will, it was able to tear through everything, easily shattering the shooting stars before slicing into his target's body, destroying his target.



“There’s basically no one at the mid-stage immortal king realm able to be his opponent. They can’t even endure a single one of his sword attacks.”

Before this, Qin Wentian used a single saber to destroy four powerful immortal kings. Everyone already understood that unless his opponent was an individual who stands at the peak, like the Saber-Sword Immortal King himself, there would be no one else who can stand equally against him. Against all others, the Saber-Sword Immortal King can effortlessly kill them, completely a case of the strong abusing the weak.

After killing his target, Qin Wentian continued soaring through the air and arrived before another mid-stage immortal king, slashing him apart.

“If we allow him to continue, these people will all be killed by him. Earlier, when Zi Daolong asked for the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s help to kill him, there was no way that he expected this Saber-Sword Immortal King to actually be so powerful.”

The hearts of everyone trembled. Although in this battlefield, there are still some experts more terrifying than Qin Wentian, e.g. Tuoba Saints who could fuse all law energy as one, there was no one else who could give the spectators as much shock as he could. The Saber-Sword Immortal King instantly became the focal point of everyone, attracting their attention.

There were some whose light would always shine brilliantly when they are on a battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian killed another immortal king. The number of immortal kings dying to him continued increasing and they were all people from Zi Daolong’s side. To the Violet Sect, this was nothing but a nightmare. After all, the number of immortal kings under the Violet Emperor was originally already much fewer compared to those major powers that governed an empire.

However, there was no way that Qin Wentian would be merciful. Just like what Bujie and Jun Mengchen have said, the Violet Emperor could even disregard his status. Despite being a peak-stage immortal emperor, he actually conspired with Eastern Sage to kill him. Regardless of Eastern Sage or the Violet Emperor, Qin Wentian wouldn’t rest until either he or the two of them are dead. They are already in a situation where one side was water and the other was fire. Why would Qin Wentian still show any mercy to Violet Emperor’s subordinates?

“You guys hold the battlefield, I’ll personally move to kill him.” Zi Daolong spoke, his voice cold to the extreme. With a flash of his silhouette, he gave up on his current opponent and sped towards Qin Wentian’s direction. Today, he initially planned to kill the devil priestess and originally felt that it would be a relaxed and effortless battle. However, he didn’t expect the situation to escalate out of control and there were already so many immortal kings of their side that died.

This caused his gaze to turn extremely terrifying. His killing intent surged as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” A thunderous explosion rang out. Zi Daolong was like a dragon, letting out roars of anger. Violet light flooded the area around him, materializing into a giant purple dragon that stared coldly at Qin Wentian.

As a son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong would naturally receive guidance and inheritances from the Violet Emperor. How would he be ordinary? His cultivation base was at the initial-phase of the peak-stage but his aura was extremely overwhelming. Ordinary late-phase peak-stage immortal kings wouldn’t be able to do anything to him. He was confident and arrogant, but he did have the strength to back him up.

“BOOM!” Zi Daolong blasted out a dragon imprint to Qin Wentian, exuding boundless might. The streams of violet qi rose from the east, incomparably ferocious with enough power to crush everything.

Qin Wentian was still far away but he could already sense the power of this attack. When the dragon imprint blasted over, violet light engulfed everything. The imprint manifested numerous dragons baring their fangs and claws as they lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to tear him apart.

Qin Wentian’s expression didn’t change. His eyes flashed with coldness as he slashed out with his sword. In the sword beam that shot out, numerous tiny swords could be seen swimming in it, radiating holy will, giving birth to a titanic sword might that shattered the dragons.

“Since you want to die so badly, I will grant it to you.” Zi Daolong moved closer, as violet light gleamed in his eyes.

Qin Wentian stared at him coldly, but his expression turned slightly heavy. The aura radiating from Zi Daolong actually made him feel a hint of pressure. In addition, he had no way to know how powerful Zi Daolong’s absolute strength level is. But, as a son of the Violet Emperor, he should have many trump cards for sure. Undoubtedly, Zi Daolong is going to become one of the strongest opponents he ever faced to date.

Thinking back to the past, the location was also in the City of Ancient Emperors. Back then, he was contending against Zi Daoyang, fighting for the position of the number one ranking on the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

Time flowed by and now, the one he was facing was none other than the elder brother of Zi Daoyang. Zi Daolong's strength was undoubtedly countless times greater in comparison to Zi Daoyang.

Right now, Qin Wentian only felt that Zi Daolong's eyes contained a terrifying violet vortex. This caused Qin Wentian to be somewhat taken aback. Zi Daolong was also actually skilled in eye-techniques.

“BOOM!” Suddenly, Qin Wentian felt his mind shaking. The violet vortex drew him into a violet world where numerous terrifying violet dragons surrounded him, brimming with absolute power.

“Illusion attack.” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with buddhic light from the art of truth, seeing through all things illusory as he struggled to exit the violet world. But even so, the attacks from the violet dragons didn't cease.

This was indeed an eye technique but there were illusory components mixed within the truth. It was extremely fearsome to face against. Such a mixture of truth and lies made this technique extremely tough to deal with.

However, Qin Wentian who cultivated the art of truth, wasn't really afraid of illusionary-based techniques.

“Slay!” Qin Wentian's sword exuded a majestic might, slashing everything apart. After all, the main component of eye-techniques was based in illusions and the amount of effect they had on him was minimal.

Zi Daolong had a shocked look on his face, “No wonder you are able to kill so many immortal kings, you do have some capabilities. If it wasn't for you killing so many immortal kings from my side, I might have been able to spare you from death and recruit you as a subordinate.”

“How arrogant.” The spectators mused silently when they heard this.

Qin Wentian laughed coldly as he replied, “Zi Daolong, you are really good at bragging. It is still a question whether or not you would be able to live on after this.”

#### Chapter 1470: Determined to Kill

Zi Daolong stood in opposition with Qin Wentian. Both were still as arrogant as ever.

Zi Daolong said that if it wasn't for Qin Wentian killing too many immortal kings from his side, he might show mercy and accept Qin Wentian as a subordinate. How arrogant was this? Wanting to recruit such a powerful opponent to become his subordinate.

As for Qin Wentian, he directly threatened to kill Zi Daolong here today.

“Can it be that this Saber-Sword Immortal King is really preparing to fight against Zi Daolong?” Someone spoke in doubt. This wasn't doubting Qin Wentian's strength, it was just that Zi Daolong was just too extraordinary. He had a cultivation base at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, he was also the son of the Violet Emperor. No matter how outstanding the Saber-Sword Immortal King's combat prowess was, it was still extremely dangerous for him to fight Zi Daolong.

“After winning against some immortal kings, it seems like your ego has been inflated.” Zi Daolong's eyes flickered coldly. He stretched his hands out and waved. A moment later, the entire space started to tremble, flooded with violet light, exuding a sense of horror to everyone.

“The secret technique of the Violet Emperor, the Ultimate Violet Sacred Immortal Art places a heavy emphasis on attack, it's incomparably tyrannical.” Somebody spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian had experienced the power of the Ultimate Violet Sacred Immortal Art long ago as well as the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art, also a secret technique of the Violet Emperor, when he fought against Zi Daoyang in the past. These two techniques were already extremely powerful when used by Zi Daoyang. Now, with Zi Daolong being the one using these techniques, the power level was naturally many times greater compared to the attacks launched by Zi Daoyang.

“BOOM!” Stepping out, the entire space trembled, Zi Daolong moved towards Qin Wentian, completely disregarding his sword attacks. Zi Daolong blasted out a violet palm imprint that blotted out the sky. In response, Qin Wentian's saber circulated with terrifying law energy. As he cleaved out, a scar appeared in the air, slashing upon that giant violet palm as a thunderous sound rang out from the impact.

“Violet Domain.” Zi Daolong coldly spoke. The violet light in his eyes grew incomparably fearsome, transforming into a spatial-type domain that instantly engulfed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with the light of truth, seeing past all things false and illusory. However this time around, he discovered that the Violet Domain wasn’t just an illusion art but was a true law domain created by the eye-technique. He had no way to break through it with the art of truth alone.

In this space, Zi Daolong seemed to become God, peering down on everything. His body turned to a colossal size as he stared down at Qin Wentian. With a wave of his hand, violet spears filled the air, blotting out the sky. As Zi Daolong’s finger stabbed out, the countless spears all shot towards Qin Wentian.

The spears were like dragons, emitting titanic roars. Each violet spear was like a violet demon dragon, desiring to destroy everything, exterminating all lives in the world. Qin Wentian’s paths of retreat were completely sealed off, there was basically no way for him to escape.

“Violet Domain. Seems like this is the law domain comprehended by Zi Daolong. Using his eye-technique as a prison, he creates an independent space where he is the god of that dimension.” The hearts of the spectators trembled. Can Qin Wentian endure an attack of this level?

Zi Daolong was as expected of a peak-stage immortal king and the son of the Violet Emperor. The Violet Emperor naturally would have guided him personally, so how could he not be extraordinary? Just this attack alone was sufficient to see how powerful he was. Ordinary peak-stage immortal kings would definitely lose if they were to fight against Zi Daolong.

However, although this Saber-Sword Immortal King is merely a mid-stage immortal king, he had slew peak-stage immortal kings in front of everyone’s eyes, and defeated numerous opponents. There was no way to gauge his combat prowess, and he should still have some trump cards hidden. He wouldn’t be killed so easily.

Boundless attacks shot through space, blasting into Qin Wentian. An instant later, a deafening blast could be heard as the violet qi erupted wildly. Everyone was staring at the location Qin Wentian was in. After that, they only saw a resplendent screen of swords revolving protectively around Qin Wentian. A river of sword qi circulated around him, gleaming with a faint golden color. That terrifying attack by Zi Daolong was actually negated by this screen of swords.

“This...”

“What a fearsome defense.”

Zi Daolong’s gaze stiffened. He acted once more, causing violet qi to gather, forming numerous dragon spears that erupted towards Qin Wentian.

“Bang!” The dragon spears blasted into the screen of swords, causing it to tremble. The spears actually managed to pierce into it, but they were soon torn to shreds by the holy sword will as they entered. This was a defensive screen of swords and there were even boundless runes and inscriptions augmenting it, it was terrifying to the extreme.

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” The dragon spears all failed to break through despite countless attempts. Zi Daolong peered down with disdain, only to hear Qin Wentian coldly speaking, “Zi Daolong, does your strength only amount to this? If this is so, you are far from sufficient to stand against me.”

“I was merely playing around with you.” Zi Daolong calmly replied. The thunderous sounds continued, as the violet might from him grew more violent. His body expanded in size, becoming a giant, resembling a divinity that was unexcelled in the world.

A divine spear appeared in Zi Daolong’s hands, capable of altering its size at will. Right now, it expanded to over a thousand feet and was shimmering with potent power.

“How strong is your defense exactly?” Zi Daolong’s voice boomed out like thunder. He then stepped out, stabbing forth with his spear, aiming to pierce through Qin Wentian. A purple dragon revolved around the tip of the spear, emitting rays of divine power.

This spear was able to tear through heaven and earth, shattering everything that came in contact with it.

The spectators all felt their hearts trembling. Such an attack was simply too tyrannical. Even Qin Wentian’s defensive sword screen would have no way to block such a strike.

The revolving swords around Qin Wentian suddenly transformed, merging together as one, becoming a sword capable of slaying the heavens. This sword brimmed with holy will and directly slashed out towards the incoming divine spear.

Both weapons collided together, Qin Wentian actually had no intention of dodging or defending, he chose to clash head-on with Zi Daolong instead.

A dazzling beam of light flashed as the two weapons were knocked back. Zi Daolong's hand was actually trembling from the force of impact. He stared at the towering sword in Qin Wentian's hand. This was not a divine weapon forged by some master weaponsmith, but was an ultimate sword materialized using pure sword intent.

“His sword intent has already exceeded the might of divine weapons.” The hearts of everyone shuddered. Cultivators would often be paired with divine weapons as appropriate weapons could raise their strength. However, this Saber-Sword Immortal King is definitely a monster, his sword intent is actually powerful to this extent, exceeding the might of his divine weapon.

At this instant, Zi Daolong's expression changed. He was actually knocked back by Qin Wentian. From his perspective, this attack was sufficient to take Qin Wentian's life. Even if the attack failed, it would still have heavily injured Qin Wentian. However, Qin Wentian was uninjured and his divine weapon was forced back.

“This sword intent...” Zi Daolong sensed the fluctuations from the towering sword. The sword intent was so thick that a sword qi river was already formed, flowing relentlessly around Qin Wentian.

Within Qin Wentian's body, the holy will radiated out, infusing the sword in his hand as well as the sword qi river. For this battle against Zi Daolong, he had to put in all his effort. His eyes glimmered with killing intent, he actually wanted to kill this son of the Violet Emperor.

Back then, he wasn't the one who killed Zi Daoyang but the Violet Emperor wanted to hunt him down just to vent his frustrations. Since this was the case, since he has already taken the blame for Zi Daoyang's death, he shall truly kill a son of the Violet Emperor with his own hands.

“Bzz~” His movements resembled a great roc as Qin Wentian soared up into the air with lightning speed. He then slashed out a sword towards Zi Daolong. The terrifying vermilion bird sword art was unleashed, capable of exterminating everything. Zi Daolong roared in anger, his spear was like a dragon, erupting forth with immense power. The manifestation of a demon dragon and a vermilion bird clashed in the air as both of them exploded from the impact. Zi Daolong returned to his normal size. If his body was gigantic, he would present an easier target for Qin Wentian.

“Swish, swish~” A beam of sword light blasted over. Zi Daolong only felt a blinding pain in his eyes. This sword technique contained dream-law energy, giving him a sense of surrealism. This was

none other than the Nightmare Sword Art, a sword technique self-created by Qin Wentian. This attack was further reinforced by the sword-type holy will which he comprehended from the Eastern Tomb.

“BOOM!” A fearsome sword pierced out, its bearing resembling a divine elephant, capable of suppressing everything. Zi Daolong’s movements were instantly restricted by a terrifying pressure as that destructive sword strike shot through the air.

A loud tearing sound echoed, Zi Daolong might have avoided the fatal strike but he still lost an arm. Fresh blood flowed continuously amidst his howls of anger. His eyes flared with fury, as he unleashed the other secret technique of the Violet Emperor – the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art. This attack came too swiftly, his strength didn’t even have the time to erupt and he had already lost his arm.

“ARGH! I will make you suffer a fate worse than death!” Zi Daolong howled. The violet light in his eyes flared intensely, wanting to restrict Qin Wentian as the divine spear in his hands flew through the air.

Qin Wentian slashed out once more. This time, his sword strike manifested a dragon. His sword continuously slashed out sword shadows but after activating the Thousand Autumns Emperor Art, there were actually runes manifested around Zi Daoyang, devouring the energy of Qin Wentian’s attack before rebounding it back.

“Swish~” Only to see that at this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes suddenly gleamed with a brilliant light that shot straight into Zi Daoyang’s eye and rocked his mind.

“Soul attack!” Zi Daoyang felt his entire body growing cold. This man not only had overwhelmingly powerful attacks, but he was also proficient in such extremely rarely-seen soul-attack techniques. His Thousand Autumns Emperor Art might be strong, but it could only reflect material attacks. He was helpless against soul attacks.

At this instant, Zi Daolong truly sensed the threat of death approaching him. His entire body was shivering. This opponent was truly a powerful enemy, someone that had the ability to take his life!