

## Ancient GM 1471

### Chapter 1471: Rage of the Violet Emperor

Qin Wentian's movements were extremely fast, circling around Zi Daolong. Occasionally, a startling sword intent would burst forth along with powerful soul energy which drilled into Zi Daolong's mind. Zi Daolong was too busy fending off this that he didn't have the time for anything else. Even the Ultimate Violet Sacred Immortal Art and Thousand Autumns Emperor Art were much less effective now since he wasn't able to focus.

However, his defense was still extremely strong. His body gleamed violet as the violet light manifested a purple giant behind him, blasting out palm attacks. The power contained within was powerful enough to shatter anything. He himself was still attacking with a spear, he retracted his previous arrogance and started to take Qin Wentian seriously, becoming much more cautious.

"Zi Daolong is trapped, he has already lost the conviction earlier that he would be the sure victor."

"He started to be more conservative in terms of the combat, while the attacks of this Saber-Sword Immortal King grows stronger and stronger. His sword art is marvelous and without flaw, giving birth to terrifying sword intent. Each of his sword strikes have the power equivalent to a sword attack powered by a formation."

"RUMBLE!" In a direction, one of Zi Daoyang's protectors rushed out. This man was a late-phase peak-stage immortal king. When he saw Zi Daolong losing an arm, he instantly wanted to aid him. Although victory and defeat were still uncertain, if Zi Daolong really lost and died here, they would have no way to answer to the Violet Emperor.

"Block him." Bai Qing coldly commanded. Numerous powerful devil cultivators unleashed their law domains, causing the sky to streak with beams of blood-colored light as the power of judgement bore down on that expert, trapping him and Zi Daolong's other protectors within.

Earlier, Bai Qing had already said that she would kill Zi Daolong. Now, since there was someone so powerful dealing with Zi Daolong, she naturally wouldn't allow any others to disrupt this.

"Do you all really want to establish a death grudge with the Violet Emperor?" A roar of anger thundered out as the protectors of Zi Daolong tried their best to struggle free.

“The young master of your Violet Mountain is fighting a fair duel with someone. If he dies, it only means that he is useless. Before this, wasn’t he extremely arrogant? Now that victory is not certain, you guys are bringing up his background to scare us off?” Bujie calmly spoke. “In any case, why would those of us from the Myriad Devil Islands fear the Violet Mountain? Ridiculous!”

The battle was still as intense as ever and the longer Zi Daolong fought, the more the trembling of his soul. His confidence was being wiped away bit by bit and what’s more terrifying was that he discovered Qin Wentian’s attacks actually grew stronger. It felt like Qin Wentian had countless trump cards and he was still holding back some in reserve.

At this instant, an intense coldness flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes. His silhouette flashed as a tiny pagoda appeared in his left hand.

“Domain.” A cold voice thundered out, the law domain instantly engulfed the surrounding space, blocking the vision of others.

“What is he planning to do? Is he going to use his trump cards to kill Zi Daolong?” The spectators all stared in shock.

“Earlier, he hadn’t released his law domain at all. Is he still holding some strength back in reserve? He doesn’t want anyone to see his trump cards as he kills Zi Daolong?”

Zi Daolong roared, releasing his astral soul. The giant behind him wielded twin spears, erupting forth with a flurry of attacks, causing the entire space to shake. Qin Wentian moved closer. He sealed this space because he wanted to mask his identity. After all, if he unleashed some particular techniques, the spectators might manage to spot some clues and learn who he is.

Although Zi Daolong was someone he had to kill, the moment he did so, the Violet Emperor would definitely be infuriated. Using the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King to kill Zi Daolong would save him some trouble.

The tiny pagoda glowed even brighter. Qin Wentian took a large step forward as an overwhelming pressure gushed forth, suppressing everything. At the same time, the holy will within the pagoda surged out, causing numerous pagodas to materialize in the airspace above Zi Daolong, suppressing the violet giant behind him.

“Suppress!” Qin Wentian roared. After that, he cleaved out with his saber, wanting to cleave Zi Daolong’s soul. Zi Daolong struggled with madness in his eyes but his movements were still bound. Given how high his cultivation was, he was actually restricted to such an extent.

Qin Wentian’s expression was cold. He then pierced out with his sword, aiming to penetrate Zi Daolong’s head.

“Scram!” Zi Daolong took out a powerful ancient mirror and in an instant, all the energy in this space was being devoured away. Qin Wentian only felt the sword in his hand being sucked into the mirror. With a howl of anger, Zi Daolong blasted out a palm strike which smashed into Qin Wentian, causing him to stagger back as he groaned in misery, coughing out fresh blood.

The light from the ancient mirror shot up into the sky, breaking apart everything.

“Aura of an emperor-ranked weapon? Zi Daolong, the peak-stage immortal king is borrowing the might of an emperor weapon?” The crowd spoke in shock. Was Zi Daolong forced to such an extent?

However, this place was the City of Ancient Emperors. Immortal kings have their own path, and immortal emperors have their own path.

From the air, a formless law energy pressure bore down on Zi Daolong, like the wrath of the heavens, locking down on him. This terrifying energy directly negated the might from the emperor weapon, dimming its radiance.

A cracking sound rang out, cracks began to appear on the surface of the mirror as the emperor-ranked weapon started to shatter.

This, was the rule in the City of Ancient Emperors. Emperor-ranked weapons can only be used against immortal emperors. They are not to be used against immortal kings.

“SCRAM!” Zi Daolong roared at the skies. Although Qin Wentian was injured, he wasted no time in unleashing another dazzling sword attack. This beam of sword light instantly shot into Zi Daolong’s eyes, dragging him into a dreamscape.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian’s killing intent towered up into the sky. This sword strike was capable of reaping lives.

Zi Daolong roared loudly, his protectors wanted to rush forward but they were all trapped, unable to do anything. As the sword strike landed, fresh blood splashed through the air. The destructive might of the sword attack slashed through Zi Daolong's chest but at this moment, a brilliant light erupted out as the projection of a powerful being manifested.

This was none other than the silhouette of the Violet Emperor. His anger soared up into the sky, violet qi circulated wildly around him as he stared at the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“Protective immortal sense of an emperor. You think you can interfere in this battle?” Qin Wentian stared at him and coldly laughed. So what if the Violet Emperor appeared? He was none other than a projection formed by immortal sense. At the immortal king level, especially the later-stages, protective immortal sense was already useless, they didn't have enough power.

Let alone the fact that this place was the City of Ancient Emperors. Even peak-stage immortal emperors had to obey the rules here.

As the law energy from the City of Ancient Emperors cascaded down on him, the violet light around the Violet Emperor's projection formed a light shield, as he spoke. “Spare him.”

The Violet Emperor understood that his immortal sense wasn't able to do anything to Qin Wentian and hence, his tone wasn't too domineering. However, Qin Wentian merely coldly smiled and looked at him, “Scram.”

As the sound of his voice faded, countless people were stunned. Crazy...this fellow was simply too crazy. He even dared to tell the Violet Emperor to scram? This was insulting an emperor, a peak-stage immortal emperor!

The expression of the Violet Emperor grew incomparably ugly. The law energy from the city kept blasting into the protective light shield, and seemed about to break through and could strike at his body anytime. His projection was about to fade away. But even so, the Violet Emperor fixed his eyes on Qin Wentian, glaring at him, wanting Qin Wentian to fear him. However, he had no idea that this Saber-Sword Immortal King long had a death grudge with him. How would he spare Zi Daolong?

“If you kill me, you will become the enemy of our entire Violet Mountain. No matter where you head to in the immortal realms, there would be no path of survival for you. Even your friends and family would be hunted down by us.” Zi Daolong threatened.

“Hahaha! Zi Daolong, you are truly a pathetic figure. As a peak-stage immortal king, you actually have the face to utter such words. I really feel sad for you.” Qin Wentian replied. His eyes shot out another soul-attack. His sword slashed out a sword qi river that gushed towards Zi Daolong, wanting to destroy everything.

Zi Daolong roared but the suppressive pressure was too great. He was helpless to resist.

He, Zi Daolong, the son of the Violet Emperor. When he came to the City of Ancient Emperors, how high were his aspirations? He wanted to subdue all geniuses under his feet, but who would have thought that he was about to be killed by a nameless immortal king here?

The sword qi gushed over, tearing apart his other arm. There was a heavy sense of reluctance flickering in Zi Daolong’s eyes.

“Why are you doing this? Why are you willing to spare no expense to kill me?” Zi Daolong roared with unwillingness.

“Because, I am Qin Wentian.” A voice thundered out in Zi Daolong’s mind. Zi Daolong’s eyes widened, the sword attack slashed down a split second after that, finishing him off.

Zi Daolong’s eyes were wide open, he finally understood why this Saber-Sword Immortal King wanted to kill him. Before he died, he was still filled with shock by the fact that Qin Wentian was already strong enough to kill him.

Back then, this ant-like character was akin to a worm on the ground. He could stomp Qin Wentian to death at any moment. Now, it was already too late for regrets.

At the moment after Zi Daolong died, this entire space fell silent. The immortal kings from afar all stared at this scene with shock, speechless in their hearts. Zi Daolong’s head was slashed off by Qin Wentian as he died.

The eyes of Zi Daolong were wide-opened, filled with reluctance. He, was a lofty genius, a peak-stage immortal king possessing unrivalled combat prowess. He was the son of the Violet Emperor and even had emperor-ranked weapons. But even so, he died here today.

Right at this moment, at a place extremely far away from the City of Ancient Emperors, there was a violet mountain located in the eastern regions.

On the violet mountain, an overwhelmingly oppressive aura gushed forth, engulfing everything, causing the sky to change color, turning into violet.

The experts on the violet mountain all had expressions of shock on their faces, they all stared at the Central Sky Palace as looks of bewilderment appeared on their faces.

The Violet Emperor was enraged? What was going on? Did something just happen?

With a loud boom, the Violet Emperor soared up into the air, staring down at everything in the world. He was a peak-stage immortal emperor, how many in the immortal realms could stand equal to him? However, two of his sons died one after another, Zi Daoyang and Zi Daolong.

He inclined his head as a pair of violet pupils appeared in the air, peering through the distance, causing the hearts and minds of disciples on the violet mountain to tremble. Everyone halted their cultivation, not daring to say anything.

Something major must be going on in order to make the Violet Emperor this angry. It has been a long time since they saw the Violet Emperor so infuriated.

“Immortal kings of the Violet Mountain all move out now. We will be going to the City of Ancient Emperors to hunt down this man.” The Violet Emperor coldly commanded. In the air, violet light flashed, as the features of the Saber-Sword Immortal King appeared.

The anger of the Violet Emperor seemed to be caused by this person. Now, the Violet Emperor wanted to mobilize all the immortal kings of the violet mountain to hunt down this man? What exactly has this person done?

Wasn't Zi Daolong, the son of the Violet Emperor, currently in the City of Ancient Emperors? Could it be... When they thought of a certain possibility, all of their bodies trembled!

Chapter 1472: Xu Qingyao

In the City of Ancient Emperors, all the experts here were struck by shock as they watched Zi Daolong being killed.

This Saber-Sword Immortal King actually really did it. He humiliated the projection of the Violet Emperor, telling him to scram and beheaded Zi Daolong.

Before this, Zi Daolong insulted him, wanting to slaughter him but now, Zi Daolong was the one who died in such a miserable state.

Zi Daolong's death caused the other battles to cease. After all, the most core character in this entire area was none other than Zi Daolong. He was the one who wanted to kill the female devil priestess, which led to such a large-scale combat. Now that Zi Daolong has died, everyone was in a daze.

The experts from the Violet Mountain all trembled one after another, staring at Zi Daolong's corpse, not daring to believe that this sight was real.

In the immortal realms, the son of an immortal emperor was a character almost none would offend, they naturally wouldn't die so easily. Let alone the fact that Zi Daolong was a peak-stage immortal king. Even if Zi Daolong offended a supreme character, that person would still have to consider Zi Daolong's background and wouldn't dare to kill him. After all, the revenge by a peak-stage immortal emperor was something nobody wanted to face.

However, Zi Daolong offended a madman. This Saber-Sword Immortal King directly slew Zi Daolong in front of everyone.

Leaving aside the people from the Violet Mountain, even many from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were taken aback. They didn't expect that Qin Wentian would be so ruthless, killing Zi Daolong directly.

"You killed Zi Daolong, the Violet Emperor will never spare you. The immortal kings from the Violet Mountains will definitely come to the City of Ancient Emperors to hunt you down. Sir, you might need to leave this place earlier and hide away for a period of time." Bujie transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, he glanced at Bujie and replied out loud, "Back then at the Gazing Emperor City, Zi Daolong has already insulted me, saying that I'm not qualified to be on equal standing with him and he had already wanted to kill me back then. However, reality has proven that

Zi Daolong was merely so-so. With such weak strength, he actually wanted to kill this seat? How would this seat spare him? I'll kill those who wish to kill me."

Qin Wentian spoke in a domineering tone, further reinforcing his image as the Saber-Sword Immortal King in case others suspected that he had some other grudges with Zi Daolong.

He came to the City of Ancient Emperors using the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King, and through competing with others, he would definitely make enemies. By using two different identities was undoubtedly the better choice.

"You guys better be prepared to suffer the wrath of the Violet Emperor." A peak-stage immortal king from the Violet Mountain coldly spoke. His body was trembling, as he was still feeling the chills from Zi Daolong's death.

"I originally also planned to kill Zi Daolong. For this grudge, I shall be implicated no matter what. Since this is the case, let's continue the slaughter. There's no need to show mercy." Bai Qing immediately commended decisively.

The person she hated was the Violet Emperor. As a peak-stage immortal emperor, he actually ignored his status and attacked Qin Wentian. Since the Violet Emperor already wanted to kill her Wentian gege, there was no need for any discussion then, she would not give a damn any longer and the reason she was originally here was to hunt down Zi Daolong.

"How dare you!" That peak-stage immortal king roared in rage. However, numerous devil cultivators already rushed forth. Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably cold. With a flash of his silhouette, he coordinated his attacks with the devil cultivators as they killed their way towards the experts of the Violet Mountain.

To him, things were simple. In the future, these people would all be enemies that want his life. He will kill as many as he can now.

"What should we do?" The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect and their allies exchanged mutual glances as they transmitted their voices in conversation. After Zi Daolong died, the situation would no longer be so easy to control.

Tuoba Saintsky and Jun Mengchen's group were transmitting their voices too. Jun Mengchen spoke, "Senior Tuoba, these experts from the other eastern powers are all hesitating, they most probably no



longer intend to fight. How about us blocking them and allow senior brother Qin and the devil cultivators to be at ease as they deal with the experts from the Violet Mountain?”

“Mhm, good idea.” Tuoba Saintsly nodded. They all released their auras and moved towards the Skymist Immortal Empire and their allies. Just as Jun Mengchen expected, these people no longer had the heart to battle but it wouldn’t look too good if they abandoned the experts from the Violet Mountain and left just like that. Hence, when they fought against Jun Mengchen and the others, they intentionally shifted their battle further and didn’t put in all their effort.

The experts from the Violet Mountain were soon surrounded. Qin Wentian continued his massacre until a point where a peak-stage immortal king there roared, “Let’s retreat!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts of the Violet Mountain all dispersed in different directions. However, how could the devil cultivators and Qin Wentian allow them to flee? A prison made of judicial power as well as his suppressive law domain was instantly unleashed, restricting their movements as they continued the slaughter. At the very end, only a very few peak-stage immortal kings managed to escape. The others all died here.

As for the immortal kings from the Skymist Immortal Empire and their alliance, they actually already silently left the battlefield.

“Zi Daolong really died a wronged death. These people all understood that the Violet Emperor would be enraged after they saw Zi Daolong dying. They are hoping the Violet Emperor would send more forces here to kill these people for them. They wanted to save their strength.”

“The bonds of an alliance of different major powers naturally wouldn’t be so solid.”

The spectators discussed. Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield, he then turned to Bujie, Bai Qing and the other devil cultivators as he spoke, “Everyone, we have to be more cautious in the future.”

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, you have to be more careful too.” Bujie reminded. After all, they had fought side by side. Even if they had no idea the Saber-Sword Immortal King was Qin Wentian, they still felt good will towards him. After this battle, they were already like friends.

“Farewell.”

Qin Wentian clasped his hands. After that, he cast a glance in Jun Mengchen's direction before he departed the area. He wasn't afraid that the experts from the Violet Mountain would find trouble for him. Earlier, his act of killing Zi Daolong was definitely enough to shock several supreme immortal kings. Zi Daolong might only be at the initial-phase of the peak-stage, but his combat prowess was undoubtedly equivalent to an immortal king at the late-phase. But even so, he still died to the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

This made it so that everyone who wanted to deal with him, had to first think through their actions carefully.

The immortal kings who were spectating all sighed as they left respectively. The news of Zi Daolong's death soon circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors, creating quite a huge commotion. When the news got out, the immortal realms were shocked as well. After all, Zi Daolong was quite famous, a peak-stage immortal king as well as a son of the Violet Emperor, yet he was still killed. This caused many supreme immortal kings to feel curious about the mysterious Saber-Sword Immortal King.

After that, more news circulated out. Before this Saber-Sword Immortal King killed Zi Daolong, he had already slain several other immortal kings, including a peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect. In an instant, the name of the Saber-Sword Immortal King resounded throughout the entire City of Ancient Emperors as many immortal kings started to discuss about this madman. This crazy fellow didn't have the peak powers of the immortal realms in his eyes at all.

After that, there were many immortal kings in the City of Ancient Emperors who wanted to challenge the Saber-Sword Immortal King and see how strong he was exactly to be able to kill Zi Daolong.

There were some saying that the son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong, was simply someone that wasn't worthy of his reputation. A peak-stage immortal king like him actually got killed by a mid-stage one? This was an inglorious battle, and even if Zi Daolong didn't die, he wouldn't be able to lose this amount of face too.

Naturally, there were also people who revered the Saber-Sword Immortal King's courage. There were even some people who wanted to meet with this Saber-Sword Immortal King, seeing what sort of person he was exactly, able to kill Zi Daoyang in such a scene where there were so many experts of the Violet Mountain gathered. Even daring to tell the Violet Emperor to scram, and killing the immortal kings from the Paragon Sword Sect and Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

After several days, outside an ancient palace in the City of Ancient Emperors, countless experts were gathered there. They were all staring at the dilapidated-looking palace as their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

There were countless secrets hidden in the City of Ancient Emperors. The experts here were constantly searching, hoping to uncover them.

“Who is he?” Right now, there was a person sitting cross-legged outside the ancient palace, with his eyes closed in meditation.

“What a shocking amount of emperor’s fate.” Someone glanced at the emperor’s fate behind his back. Such a character was not good to antagonize. His emperor’s fate was too dazzling, and clearly indicated his fearsome battle achievements, collecting the fear and respect from many individuals. Only such a character would be able to amass so much emperor’s fate.

“Saber and sword.” Someone noticed that this figure had a saber and a sword strapped behind him. Momentarily, that person’s eyes flashed with excitement. Right now, the Saber-Sword Immortal King is extremely famous, his deeds circulating around the City of Ancient Emperors.

“You are the Saber-Sword Immortal King?” A voice rang out. A moment later, some of the immortal kings actually stepped to the side, opening up a pathway as several figures walked through them.

The person in the lead was actually a female immortal king. She was extremely beautiful and just a glance at her was sufficient to sense the aura of nobility. This woman was able to cause the beauty of the moon to pale. By standing there, she became the center of attention of everyone, attracting their gazes.

“Xu Qingyao.” The immortal kings stared at this female, instantly knowing her identity. She was a top-tier beauty in the central regions. Not only was she beautiful, her talent is shockingly high as well, causing many males to hold her in envy, and invoking jealousy in other females.

Qin Wentian still had his eyes closed, it was as though he hasn’t heard the words. During these days, many people came and caused a disturbance. Maybe it was because of the incident where he killed Zi Daolong, many people managed to guess his identity just glancing at the sword and saber on his back.

“I’m speaking to you. By ignoring me, are you not being a little too rude?” A light smile appeared on Xu Qingyao’s face, instantly causing the atmosphere to lite up. She curiously surveyed Qin Wentian, this man who was a mid-stage immortal king yet powerful enough to kill Zi Daolong.

Xu Qingyao was also a mid-stage immortal king and she was at the peak-phase of it. The man before her was also a mid-stage immortal king and he only used a single day for his name to resound throughout the entire City of Ancient Emperors.

“What do you want me to reply?” Qin Wentian opened his eyes and glanced at her. His eyes flickered with a bright light, as he was somewhat taken aback. This woman before him was undoubtedly one of the most beautiful ones he had ever seen. Her graceful figure was perfectly accentuated by her clothing, she also had a flawless countenance that could only be described as stunning.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, I wish to discuss the dao with you. Am I not qualified enough for you to speak?” Xu Qingyao stared at the flickering light in Qin Wentian’s eyes as her smile grew even more radiant.

Qin Wentian silently mused at what a beauty this woman was. He stood up and laughed, “With a beauty like you, how boring would it be to discuss the dao? Why don’t we discuss romance, flirting around with each other and weave poetry about the wind, the flowers, the snow and the moon? Wouldn’t that be more excellent?”

The expressions of everyone instantly changed as they stared at the Saber-Sword Immortal King. This fellow was truly audacious, daring enough to kill Zi Daolong and even tease Fairy Xu with words. Could it be that he had no idea who Xu Qingyao was? Xu Qingyao wasn’t someone so easily teased with words. There was once a peak-stage immortal king who did so and ended up extremely miserably. There was in fact, no need even for Xu Qingyao to act personally

## Chapter 1473: Taking Liberties

Xu Qingyao’s gaze stiffened, staring somewhat strangely at Qin Wentian. She naturally knew of her own charm. Not many males would be able to resist it and for those who knew of her identity, even though they admired her in their hearts, they would still keep a respectful distance, not daring to show any disrespect to her. However, this Saber-Sword Immortal King actually wanted to talk about romance with her, flirt with her and even weave poetry about the wind, flowers, snow and moon?

The smile in her eyes was extremely beautiful. Xu Qingyao spoke to Qin Wentian, “Sure, why don’t we have a spar? If you win against me, we will do what you want.”

As an expert at the peak-phase of the mid-stage, Xu Qingyao was very curious with regards to the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s combat prowess. Sparring was the most direct method to sate her curiosity.

“Fairy, don’t lie to me okay. If I win against you, I want you to accompany for a total of seven days and seven nights as we flirt with each other.” Qin Wentian smiled at Xu Qingyao. Wanting to see his strength level? The price to pay will not be little. If not, when the people of the City of Ancient Emperors wanted to spar with him, wouldn’t he be very busy accepting all their challenges?

A strange light flashed in Xu Qingyao’s eyes but she still had a smile on her face. “If that’s the case, that would have to depend on the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s strength.”

“Since Fairy wants this, this seat will respectfully comply. Fairy, be careful.” Runes suddenly appeared in Qin Wentian’s surroundings as the vajra holy will flared, enveloping him. The aura of a peak-phase mid-stage immortal king radiated from Xu Qingyao. She smiled at Qin Wentian and pointed a jade-like finger at him. In an instant, a stretch of petals appeared, shrouding Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was trapped within this sea of petals. In his vision, Xu Qingyao was like a celestial maiden, causing lotuses to bloom with every step she took. Her graceful figure danced about, as she moved closer to him with that beautiful smile on her face. Her beauty was truly enough to cause one’s soul to be captivated, falling heads over heels in love with her.

Qin Wentian had a smile on his face, quietly admiring the beautiful scene before him. At the same time, he stretched out his palm and blasted out a golden vajra palm strike, capable of crushing everything.

“Pu...” The dainty, fair and jade-like finger blasted into the vajra palm. The runes crumbled as cracks appeared on the imprint. She actually managed to shatter the palm imprint.

“Such a beautiful illusion, allowing one to be immersed within. That dainty finger actually is capable of such power. Fairy, your technique is really excellent.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed golden, seeing past all illusions. The sea of petals vanished, Xu Qingyao wasn’t dancing at all. Earlier in the combat, only the final finger strike was real, tyrannical to the extreme, containing boundless might. If he hadn’t experienced it for himself, it was very hard to imagine that such a dainty and jade-like finger would contain such power. Ordinary immortal kings would definitely die to that.

So it turns out that the earlier scene was just an illusion cast by Xu Qingyao. She was a supreme beauty and was actually proficient in illusory techniques. Her charm and her beauty were part of the illusion-scape, causing people to fall into it easily.

“You are actually skilled in buddha-path techniques?” Xu Qingyao’s eyes flashed. More illusions appeared, countless silhouettes of herself filled the area. Pressing out with her fingers, dazzling beams of light containing immense might shot out.

Xu Qingyao had an extraordinary background. Her parents were immortal emperors. Her illusory abilities were inherited from her mother and as for that heaven shattering finger, it was an ultimate technique created by her father. When that technique was cultivated to the limits, the user would be able to shatter the dome of the heavens.

Qin Wentian was still smiling. Xu Qingyao was at the same level as him, how could her illusory techniques fool him? He continued sitting there cross-legged, not moving from his position but the light from the runes around him increased in brilliance. His body itself was like a grand formation of runes, one with the heavens. The vajra holy will that coated his body made it so that he had an indestructible golden body.

More finger imprints blasted into Qin Wentian, causing thunderous sounds to ring out as the golden vajra body started to crack. Xu Qingyao’s strength was extraordinary but since they were at the same level, Qin Wentian was confident that she wouldn’t be his opponent.

Xu Qingyao saw that her attack actually failed to break Qin Wentian’s defense. Her beautiful eyes gleamed with a bright light. This Saber-Sword Immortal King truly did live up to his reputation of being able to kill Zi Daolong. His strength is outstanding, and just the defensive strength he displayed was enough to shock everyone.

“The martial path brooks no mercy. Isn’t it too boring to discuss the dao?” Qin Wentian smiled. His left hand stretched out as the holy will of the pagoda gushed forth and suppressed everything. In an instant, Xu Qingyao, who wanted to retreat, had her movements sealed by the heavy pressure. Her graceful figure writhed but she had no way to struggle free. It felt like there was an invisible giant pagoda pressing down on her.

“So, it’s still better for fairy to flirt with me. Let us talk about love instead.” Qin Wentian laughed. Stretching out with his right hand, a fearsome sword intent gushed out. In the next instant, Xu Qingyao only felt her entire body turning cold, as though the god of death was approaching. Only

now did she realize that fighting in close-combat with this Saber-Sword Immortal King was simply asking to be abused.

“Can it be that you are really willing to ruthlessly attack a beautiful flower like me?” Xu Qingyao flashed a dazzling smile, capable of mesmerizing the entire world. Even Qin Wentian was somewhat dazed by her smile. Luckily, he cultivated the art of truth and had a powerful will. He was able to resist the temptation as he laughed, “I naturally wouldn’t bear to destroy such a beautiful flower. I only want to talk about love with fairy for seven days and seven nights, going without sleep or rest.”

As he spoke, he moved forward and stabbed out with his finger, blasting into Xu Qingyao. The violent energy churned destroyed her defenses, causing her to moan in pain. Blood trickled from her lips as her countenance turned as pale as paper.

“HOW DARE YOU!” Numerous immortal kings stepped out. When they saw that Xu Qingyao was injured, all their auras gushed forth. However, before they could do anything, they only saw Qin Wentian’s left arm shoot out, grabbing Xu Qingyao into a hug, causing her to lean against him. Her fragrance drifted over as his fingers gently stroked Xu Qingyao’s face. “Everyone, stop moving recklessly.”

As the sound of his voice faded, those immortal kings who unleashed their auras all paused, dumbstruck. After that, their eyes began to flicker with the burning embers of rage as they stared at Qin Wentian with hatred.

This bastard actually dared to do this to Fairy Qingyao. Xu Qingyao’s beauty was unrivalled and many immortal kings wanted to pursue her, claiming her to be the goddess of their hearts. However, right now, the Saber-Sword Immortal King actually pulled her into a hug? He was simply courting death!

Xu Qingyao’s expression finally changed. Before this, she had a smile on her face and agreed to everything because she felt that she had the situation under control. However, the Saber-Sword Immortal King was actually so tyrannical and even dared to take liberties with her. What sort of character was she, Xu Qingyao? She has never suffered such treatment before.

Xu Qingyao tried to struggle free but Qin Wentian used more force and pressed her closer to him. His fingers were still gently stroking her face as he smiled, “Fairy, you are as beautiful as a celestial from the nine heavens. Being able to talk about love with you, this must be the most wondrous thing in this world.”

“Saber-Sword Immortal King. I, AM, XU QINGYAO!” She shouted out her identity, wanting to cause Qin Wentian to feel fear.

“Fairy Qingyao, your name is as beautiful as your person.” However, Qin Wentian didn’t seem to have heard of her. His fingers were still gently stroking her face. Xu Qingyao radiated coldness and stated, “Saber-Sword Immortal King, have you gone crazy? You even dare to treat me like this?”

“Fairy Qingyao, what are you talking about? Before this, you already agreed that if I’m the victor, we would flirt and talk about love for seven days and nights. You mean you are planning to break the agreement?” Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. His fingers slowly traced down the contours of her face, and began stroking her neck. His fingers seemed about to dip even further below.

Xu Qingyao stiffened, she didn’t dare move. Her face was burning hot, a mixture of shame and anger. She was a supreme beauty with outstanding talent and an extraordinary background. Everywhere she went to, she would be respected by others. But today, there actually was someone daring to treat her like this, taking liberties with her in both a verbal and physical manner.

The experts in the surroundings were dumbstruck, staring at the Saber-Sword Immortal King taking liberties with Xu Qingyao out in the open. The holy and flawless Fairy Xu was actually going to be tainted by this man. Has he gone mad? He dared to kill Zi Daolong and even dared to do this to Fairy Qingyao.

“Fairy, you better honestly honor your promise to this seat. Are you planning to break the agreement?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with coldness as his fingers moved lower down her neck. Xu Qingyao was panting and her body actually trembled. She gulped and replied, “Fine, I will honor our agreement for seven days and nights.”

Qin Wentian suddenly smiled, the coldness he radiated earlier all disappeared. “However, Fairy doesn’t seem to be too willing to do so?”

Now, both his hands were near the area of her twin peaks. Xu Qingyao turned pale, but she forced a smile on her face. “How can that be?”

“Alright then.” Qin Wentian laughed and retracted his roaming hands. He hugged Xu Qingyao in an embrace and with a flash of his silhouette, he soared up into the skies. “Fairy Qingyao and I shall talk about love for the entirety of seven days and nights. You guys best don’t interrupt us. Farewell.”



As he spoke, Qin Wentian left while laughing uproariously. The immortal kings all began to soar up into the air to chase after him. Their faces were as pale as paper, as their anger towered up into the sky. This Saber-Sword Immortal King had sullied the goddess in their hearts.

“This Saber-Sword Immortal King is going to be in great trouble.” Some of those immortal kings who still remained behind all shook their heads.

“That’s right. He most probably still have no idea who Xu Qingyao is. Daring to take liberties with her is simply courting death.”

“Forget it, he has already created so much trouble. Killing Zi Daolong, slaying a peak-stage immortal king of the Paragon Sword Sect, and numerous experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. Which of his deeds wouldn’t bring him trouble? Right now, even Xu Qingyao is added into the mix. There’s basically nothing the Saber-Sword Immortal King wouldn’t dare to do. Those who want to find trouble with him best be prepared to pay the price. Males will end up like Zi Daolong and females will end up like Fairy Qingyao.”

“Yeah. Is he planning to challenge all existences here in the City of Ancient Emperors? There should be many admirers of Xu Qingyao here, and an exceptionally powerful character is among them. That guy probably won’t spare the Saber-Sword Immortal King.”

“Yeah. However, the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s talent is really exceptional. If he steps into the peak-stage of the immortal king realm in the future, he might be able to contend against all these people. However, right now, his cultivation is merely at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, he is nothing but an insignificant being to those people. This time around, his act of taking liberties with Xu Qingyao is a greater mistake compared to when he killed Zi Daolong.”

This news was soon circulated throughout the City of Ancient Emperors. The name of the Saber-Sword Immortal King once again made huge waves, as more and more people knew of him.

What sort of character was Xu Qingyao? She was so famous but she was actually being taken advantage of. What a major matter this is? In an instant, countless geniuses were all waiting to watch a good show.

At this moment, on the roof of a random ancient palace. An immortal king exuding magnificence laughed loudly. “This time, there’s actually someone taking liberties with the woman you are pursuing. Where can you put your face? Hahaha!”

Another supreme character was slowly wandering through the City of Ancient Emperors. He heard many people talking about the matter regarding Xu Qingyao as he mumbled in a low voice, “This time around, how would that supreme crown prince character deal with this Saber-Sword Immortal King? Things are getting interesting.”

#### Chapter 1474: Disbelief

The Saber-Sword Immortal King vanished and he brought Xu Qingyao along. Given how beautiful Xu Qingyao is, there were even people saying that she would definitely be ‘tainted’ by the arrogant Saber-Sword Immortal King. How could any man not take advantage of such a beautiful woman when he had power over her?

That Saber-Sword Immortal King even dared to directly abduct someone like her. What else would he still not dare to do?

However, this Saber-Sword Immortal King was definitely in for it. This time around, it was unknown how many people he offended by doing so. Was he really planning to antagonize each and every immortal king in the City of Ancient Emperors?

Very swiftly, a voice spread throughout the City of Ancient Emperors, telling the Saber-Sword Immortal King to send Fairy Qingyao back safely without touching a single hair on her head. If he dares to do anything to her, he shall be torn into a million pieces. If he is willing to repent, he has to send Fairy Qingyao back and beg for her forgiveness. By doing so, he would be able to escape death.

This, was the final chance for the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

The tone of this voice was extremely tyrannical. To a person like the Saber-Sword Immortal King, an ordinary voice wouldn’t be able to shock him. Only using the most direct and tyrannical tone of voice and choice of words, would maybe be able to scare him a little.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian had already brought Xu Qingyao to a remote mountain range. The City of Ancient Emperors was simply too vast, especially so for this, the third level. It was like an entire world.

At the peak of the mountain, Xu Qingyao saw Qin Wentian moving step by step closer to her. Her face turned pale, she didn't expect Qin Wentian to actually bring her to such a remote place. Could it really be that he had some malicious plans? She had never once imagined that such a thing would happen to her, Xu Qingyao, before.

"If you release me, I can promise you any condition you want, just list out your terms. What do you want to exchange?" Xu Qingyao stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke.

"I only want Fairy to accompany me for seven days and nights as we flirt and talk about love." Qin Wentian smiled at her. Xu Qingyao trembled and took a step back, "If you do anything to me, there won't be any place for you to hide despite how vast the world is. Could it be that you have never heard of my name before? Both my parents are immortal emperors, if you really do 'that' thing to me, they will definitely spare no expense and use all methods to hunt you down."

"Fairy must be joking with me. I killed Zi Daolong, his father the Violet Emperor, is a peak-stage immortal emperor. I don't even fear him, why would I give a damn about your parents?" Qin Wentian's smile widened as he continued approaching her,

Xu Qingyao kept retreating. After she was brought here, Qin Wentian actually sealed off her cultivation.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King, why must you lust for a few moments of joy and gain so many enemies? We are cultivators, cultivating the dao is our main priority. Beauty is merely like the floating clouds, unable to be of any benefit to you." Xu Qingyao's voice grew weak as she did her best to persuade him.

"Lusting for a few moments of joy? Beauty?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed as he laughed. "By living in this world, shouldn't we do things that would make us happy? We naturally cannot neglect cultivation of the dao, but why is there a need to forsake pleasure and enjoyment?"

He already arrived at Xu Qingyao's side and stretched out his hand, gently hugging her by her waist. With a smile on his face, "Fairy Qingyao, don't you think that what this seat has said is right?"

"That might be true to a certain extent. However, in the City of Ancient Emperors, I have many admirers who wish to pursue me and there are plenty of peak-stage immortal kings among them. There's a crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire that is truly an unrivalled character and he has many other supreme experts as his followers. He is one of those who has no opponents in the

immortal king realm, one of the strongest elites that stands at the pinnacle here. Zi Daolong is like an ant before him, so you better reconsider your actions.”

“Are you threatening me?” Qin Wentian pressed Xu Qingyao closer to him, staring at that beautiful face only a few inches away from him as a slightly demonic smile appeared on his face.

“Release me.”

Xu Qingyao was completely flustered being taken advantage of like that. This Saber-Sword Immortal King’s lust knew no bounds, and he simply had no fear at all. No matter what she said, he didn’t seem to care. He was simply a madman. If she knew his character was like this, she would never have tried to antagonize him at all in the first place.

“Fairy, your beauty truly delights my heart.” Qin Wentian’s face inched closer as he smiled.

After speaking, he simply released Xu Qingyao and turned back to the edge of the mountain peak and sat there cross-legged. “Fairy, why don’t you come over here for a chat?”

Xu Qingyao gritted her teeth, but she didn’t dare to disobey for fear of infuriating this man. Qin Wentian might do something that she would regret. She could only obediently walk to his side.

“Fairy, don’t stand on ceremony. Please be seated.” Qin Wentian spoke. Xu Qingyao coldly glanced at him and finally sat down beside him.

“Fairy, did you realize that even though I’m in such a remote place, the emperor’s fate behind me is still constantly growing stronger?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Emperor’s fate can be considered as collectible amounts of destiny here in the City of Ancient Emperors. Since your name rocked the City of Ancient Emperors, causing more people to learn of you, your fame would increase and, in turn, destiny would accumulate on you. Even if you hide away, your name is still circulating out there, generating destiny.” Xu Qingyao replied.

“I see. What is the use of the emperor’s fate then?” Qin Wentian smiled. Xu Qingyao saw that Qin Wentian no longer took liberties with her, and hence, she was more than happy to answer him. She replied, “There are rumors long ago saying that a new era is coming. Immortal kings and emperors would appear in great numbers as the strongest among them people would fight for supremacy, for

the right to lord over everyone in the world. This would validate the path of ancient emperors, and hence, the rules of the city also changed along with the change of the era.

“It’s also said that when the strength of the emperor’s fate reaches a certain level, that person will be able to see things others cannot see, and come into contact with secrets obscured from the senses of others in the City of Ancient Emperors.”

“Fairy, you said that your parents are immortal emperors. They must know many secrets here, right? Is it okay for you to share some information with me?” Qin Wentian stared at Xu Qingyao. The smile in his eyes caused Xu Qingyao to feel somewhat nervous, scared that this fellow might be tempted by her beauty and might start to do something uncontrollable.

“There are some rumors saying that the City of Ancient Emperors doesn’t originate from this place, containing inheritances of dao elements of the other immortal realms. Hence, from the past eras until now, the geniuses of our realm would all head to this place, wanting to seek out bouts of good fortune for them to grow stronger.” Xu Qingyao explained. This caused Qin Wentian’s eyes to flash. As expected, this was what the black dragon had told him. This City of Ancient Emperors had a connection to the other immortal realms.

“Fairy, do you know that there’s a black dragon here that controls the law energy of this city. Do you know who is he?” Qin Wentian asked.

“From the conjectures of my parents, the City of Ancient Emperors is actually a divine weapon in the form of a city. It is situated in its independent space and the black dragon might be an envoy sent here to control it. There should also be other kinds of dao elements in here.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed. There were actually so many secrets about the City of Ancient Emperors.

After that, he closed his eyes and quietly cultivated. Xu Qingyao’s eyes flashed, she silently retreated but Qin Wentian did nothing to stop her. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

After seven days, Xu Qingyao soared through the air with a hint of surrealism in her eyes.

She didn’t expect that the Saber-Sword Immortal King really released her so easily, only making her accompany him for seven days and nights as according to the agreement. During this period of time, he didn’t do anything to her, not even glancing at her. It was like her beautiful countenance was nothing to him at all.

Seems like everything the Saber-Sword Immortal King did earlier was just a prank, intentionally teasing her. Maybe, this was his punishment for her provoking him.

“This fellow, what sort of character is he exactly?” Xu Qingyao grew even more curious about Qin Wentian. She was very confident in her beauty, and it’s true that she was comparable to a celestial maiden. Countless people admired her, and there were no males that wouldn’t want her.

But this Saber-Sword Immortal King clearly didn’t fear her and didn’t care about offending her. If not, he wouldn’t have taken liberties with her back then in public. However, when she thought that she would suffer the most terrifying humiliation in the perspective of a female, that fellow actually didn’t touch her at all? This made Xu Qingyao feel a little strange. Although she rejoiced in this, she couldn’t help but start to doubt her own charm.

“Hey, isn’t that Fairy Qingyao?” Someone saw Xu Qingyao who just appeared in the city area.

“She has returned. After being trapped for seven days, she’s clearly more haggard...” Numerous gazes landed on her as a strange light flashed in their eyes.

Seven days and nights, talking about romance and love. The Saber-Sword Immortal King abducted such a beautiful maiden, was it really just for a simple chat?

Xu Qingyao saw the strange light gleaming in the eyes of the crowd as coldness instantly covered her face. She could faintly guess what these people were thinking about, and this made her expression turn unsightly.

She continued walking, and more people encountered her. However, although adoration could still be seen in their eyes, there was also a hint of lust now. In the past, none of them would dare to look at her this way. This indicated that they believed the Saber-Sword Immortal King had done something to her...

“Fairy Qingyao, are you okay?” At this moment, a magnificent character walked over, staring at Xu Qingyao as he asked.

This was the son of an immortal emperor. He had extraordinary status and a strong cultivation base to match.

“I’m fine, the Saber-Sword Immortal King didn’t make things difficult for me.” Xu Qingyao spoke. The gaze of the young man flashed but this didn’t escape Xu Qingyao’s sight. She then frowned, “You don’t believe me?”

“I do.” That young man nodded.

“You are clearly still doubting me.” Xu Qingyao’s voice turned cold.

“Fairy Qingyao, why are you so agitated.” The doubt in the young man’s heart increased, staring at her. At this moment, Xu Qingyao’s countenance was extremely unsightly. She then replied, “Scram, do I even need to explain anything to you?”

As she spoke, she directly departed. That young man still stood there, his fists were clenched as his expression turned ashen.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King. I will definitely kill you.” A terrifying killing intent flickered in his eyes as the doubt in his heart grew stronger.

The reappearance of Xu Qingyao caused rumors to fly everywhere. Even for that crown prince existence, he also had some doubts in his heart. He was truly enraged and spread the news telling the Saber-Sword Immortal King to instantly come to see him. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King kowtowed and crippled his own cultivation base, he shall spare his wretched life.

Other than this, there were many peak-stage immortal kings and supreme experts saying that they would definitely kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King. During this period of time, the fame of the Saber-Sword Immortal King completely erupted. Qin Wentian discovered a strange phenomenon. Although many people hated him, the emperor’s fate behind him still kept growing stronger.

As for Xu Qingyao, she was also cursing Qin Wentian silently in her heart. This damnable bastard...her own reputation was destroyed nonsensically like that!

Chapter 1475: Who wants to kill me?

After Qin Wentian released Xu Qingyao, he also left the area, wandering aimlessly around the City of Ancient Emperors as he searched for secret ruins.

This boundlessly vast City of Ancient Emperors is a separate dimension that had a possibility to be connected to the other immortal realms. There were also voices saying that the era was changing, resulting in the rules here being changed. There would definitely be many secret ruins hidden here.

Qin Wentian roamed about in all directions in the wilderness, and the Saber-Sword Immortal King naturally slowly vanished without a trace. Hence, there were people saying that the Saber-Sword Immortal King had hid himself away, not daring to show his face. There were even rumors saying that he had left the City of Ancient Emperors. He knew how major the mistake he committed was and wanted to avoid trouble.

Many experts were searching for him, wanting to finish him off. The people of the Violet Emperor also entered the city and joined in the search as well.

Right now, it was unknown how many in the City of Ancient Emperors wanted the Saber-Sword Immortal King's life.

Right now, Qin Wentian was at a broken down hall. The emperor's fate behind him was extremely terrifying, about to turn corporeal, enveloping him within. This caused his entire being to be blessed by destiny. His gaze was terrifying, his eyes shining resplendently. Upon staring at this hall, his eyes were seemingly able to see through all illusions. He could see what this ancient hall once looked like – majestic and imposing, with emperors carving traces on the walls, containing emperor's intent.

He took a step forward and entered. In his vision, this wasn't a dilapidated hall but was a complete one. There are also traces of combat here. The emperor's intent is extremely strong, rushing inside his mind as he quietly comprehended them.

“Xu Qingyao claimed that emperor's fate are collectible amounts of destiny here in the City of Ancient Emperors. Seems like that isn't false. If I didn't have such a huge amount of emperor's fate, I wouldn't be able to see the true appearance of this hall. The emperor's fate actually has such a unique use to it. How wondrous.” Qin Wentian mumbled silently. Although he wasn't here long, each combat he fought was extremely earth-shattering. With his exemplary battle achievements, the amount of emperor's fate he collected was naturally plenty.

After spending a long time here, only then did Qin Wentian leave this place and continue forward. Occasionally, he would sense the existences of others that were also roaming the wilderness, in search for ancient ruins within the City of Ancient Emperors.



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One day, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged on a vast empty plains as he quietly comprehended the energy here. In his mind, this wasn't an empty plain. There was a sword-shaped rock before his eyes and it was radiating an almighty sword intent.

One day, Qin Wentian came before a mountain. This mountain stood quietly before him, seemingly ordinary. However, when the light from Qin Wentian's emperor's fate projected over it, he could see that the mountain was actually shuddering. At the foot of the mountain, a desolate primordial beast laid there, sealed by the pressure of the mountain. The beast was roaring and struggling, causing the huge tremors. This couldn't be seen with the naked eye and could only be sensed with emperor's fate. If one merely stared at it, they would see that this place was nothing more than an ordinary mountain.

One day, Qin Wentian came before an ocean. This wasn't the eastern seas but was an ocean within the City of Ancient Emperors. Other than the city area located in the central regions, the other directions extended endlessly. This dimension where the City of Ancient Emperors was located, was incomparably vast. The more Qin Wentian explored, the more shock he felt. This didn't feel like a separate space at all. It was more like a boundlessly vast and gigantic world.

By borrowing the effect of the emperor's fate, Qin Wentian was able to sense the terrifying energy in the ocean. There also seemed to be an intense churning of water currents deep within.

However, given his amount of emperor's fate, he still felt that he was unable to discern things clearly. Maybe, he would only be able to see more only after his emperor's fate grew stronger.

During this period of time, Qin Wentian simply roamed around the wilderness regions and comprehended many insights. He gradually discovered that within this world, there truly was a great number of shocking secrets.

The black dragon said that the era has changed. Xu Qingyao said it too. The change of the rules here made Qin Wentian feel that there must be something major happening within here in the past which caused the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and the descent of the Devil God Mountain, which pulled the curtains of the new era apart.

Although he saw many wondrous things, Qin Wentian didn't forget to cultivate. Whenever he gained an insight, he would sit down and ponder over it quietly as he did his best to comprehend them.

To Qin Wentian now, he wanted nothing more than to increase his strength, gaining a deeper understanding of laws and learn how to better fuse the different attribute energies. He still had insights he gained from the Eastern Tomb and would need much more time to fully digest them as he slowly upgraded himself.

Unknowingly, Qin Wentian already spent two years in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Today, he sat on a mountain peak with his eyes closed. Law energy radiated from him, much stronger compared to two years ago. The light from laws could be seen circulating around him, growing more and more resplendent.

With a wave of his hand, a supreme suppressive might appeared in the area as a humming sound filled the void. A supreme pagoda appeared, augmenting the power of suppression. This transparent pagoda circulated with boundless runic light, akin to a formation as the holy will surged from within, further reinforcing the suppressive might. At this moment, the pagoda was spinning around in a spiral as beams of light from it engulfed the sky and earth, exuding boundless apocalyptic might. The beams of light blasted into the mountains ahead, instantly levelling them all, turning the area that was once filled with mountains back to flat ground.

He was using the pagoda-type holy will as the base to form a pagoda law domain that could be considered a qualitative evolution of his divine elephant suppression domain. He was able to fuse both together, allowing the suppression might to increase in intensity. This law domain was like a prison to his enemies, binding them and restricting their movements, much stronger compared to the divine elephant law domain in the past. Before this when he fought, he had to specifically manifest the tiny pagoda to be able to augment his suppression might. Now, he could intensify the suppression might with just an intention of his will.

Other than this, Qin Wentian still gained insights about other types of power. He experimented and tried to fuse them with some of the law-attribute energies he cultivated, merging them within his innate techniques, wanting them to increase in quality and achieve an evolution.

It would be for the best for him to comprehend as many types of energy as possible. By using different types of law attribute energy, he would be able to further conceal his identity as people might recognize who he is if he kept using the same ones.

At this moment, the law energies in the area vanished as everything returned to its normal calmness. Qin Wentian stood up, and with a flash of his silhouette, he left this place.

These two years, many changes occurred in the City of Ancient Emperors. There were even more experts from the immortal realms here, including an increase in the number of greater demons from the desolate mountains. Right now, even the external world knew that there were changes in the City of Ancient Emperors and there might be plenty of good fortune to be found. Things might be the same as the era of ancient emperors as the city would produce rarely-seen inheritances from the past. Hence, more and more experts entered here.

At this moment, many geniuses gathered at a certain location as they discussed the changes in the City of Ancient Emperors and exchanged pointers about the dao.

“Right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, for those experts in the immortal king realm that stand at the peak, their emperor’s fate can transform into true dragons or ancient phoenixes, forming a corporeal body. Many ancient ruins opened up to them and they are allowed to cultivate in there. They would only grow stronger and stronger and would break through to the immortal-emperor realm sooner or later, gaining an opportunity to fight for the chance to become an ancient emperor.”

“That’s right, the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors changed as many ancient ruins and secret realms appeared. However, only those with powerful emperor’s fate can enter. The stronger someone is, the further the distance between us would grow. Other than those standing at the peak, I wonder if there are any others that have the potential to become a supreme being.”

“Fairy Qingyao, it’s rumored that that crown prince admires you. Do you know how strong he is exactly?” There were some who turned to Xu Qingyao as they asked. Numerous gazes landed on her. Xu Qingyao’s beauty was legendary and her talent outstanding. Many people liked to project their questions onto her.

“I’m not clear.” Xu Qingyao replied, her expression a little cold.

“Speaking of this, I suddenly thought of something. That crown prince asked him to come out and kneel to apologize and is willing to spare him from death. However, that person hasn’t appeared up till now, he must have already left the City of Ancient Emperors. Fairy Qingyao was abducted by that man back then, I wonder if you have an approximate gauge of the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s strength?” A female immortal king in the surroundings smiled as she asked Xu Qingyao.

Instantly, the expressions of many people changed. Wasn’t this purposely wanting to mock Xu Qingyao. That incident two years ago could be considered a taint on Xu Qingyao’s reputation. Even now, many people believed that Fairy Qingyao’s purity had already been taken away.

This female immortal king was none other than an admirer of that crown prince. Many people understood in their hearts that this female immortal king was doing this intentionally.

As expected, Xu Qingyao's countenance changed. She icily replied, "Very strong, strong enough to kill you with no effort."

"Oh is that so? Fairy Qingyao regards him so highly? Why did he sneak away then? Fleeing like a defeated dog. Right now, there are so many in the City of Ancient Emperors that want to kill him. Could it be that Fairy Qingyao has fallen in love with him?" That female immortal king was also pretty and her cultivation base was the same as Xu Qingyao. She had no qualms about keeping her volume down and this made Xu Qingyao's expression grow increasingly unsightly.

"The rumor that he fled might not be real. But if he doesn't want to be that defeated dog which fled away, I will definitely kill him if I encounter him in here." An young-looking admirer of Xu Qingyao spoke with a glacial tone. His cultivation base was at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.

"I think so too. Many people love to distort the truth and exaggerate things. He is merely a coward, but if he hasn't fled from here and dares to appear in the City of Ancient Emperors again, he most probably wouldn't be able to stay alive for long." The female immortal king laughed. "In this place, there should be major powers that suffered losses from the Saber-Sword Immortal King before, right? What do you all think?"

"Sadly, before this old man came to the City of Ancient Emperors, he has already fled. If not, how else would he still be able to live?" An aged immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty spoke. His aura was vast and majestic, exuding a powerful might.

"What a pity he fled so fast." A peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect also coldly spoke.

Two years ago, Qin Wentian offended too many experts, and all of them were from peak powers of the immortal realms.

"Is that true? Are you guys so impressive?" At this moment, a voice drifted over from afar. The expressions of everyone here froze as their gazes turned over in the direction of the voice. After that, their bodies all stiffened.

Over there, in the air, an expert was slowly moving over towards them. On the back of this man, there's a sword and a saber. This was clearly the mark of the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Upon seeing this figure, Xu Qingyao's beautiful eyes froze. After that, she gritted her teeth. This bastard actually still dared to appear here? This must mean that he had never left the City of Ancient Emperors.

"Everyone here is basking in their glory, and your words so imposing. You guys really resembled those people who died two years ago, all of them so brazen and loved acting like lofty figures. However, where are those people now?" Qin Wentian had a demonic smile on his face. The eyes of everyone narrowed, what an arrogant fellow this man was. There was no doubt this man was the Saber-Sword Immortal King. He actually dared to appear and even challenge everyone here, provoking them.

"I'm standing right here. Who wants to kill me?" Qin Wentian swept his gaze over the crowd as he spoke, he had no regards for any of these immortal kings in his eyes at all!

#### Chapter 1476: Disregarding Everything

The geniuses here discussing the dao were all staring at Qin Wentian. Many radiated coldness, their killing intent intense.

Brazen! This Saber-Sword Immortal King was too arrogant and brazen. He actually appeared before everyone just like that and was mocking them, asking them who wanted to kill him.

Did he think that no one here could kill him?

Although his combat prowess was unparalleled and was even strong enough to finish Zi Doalong, this place, was after all, filled with many experts, including many supreme peak-stage immortal kings. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was merely a mid-stage one. He was simply too audacious by standing here and disregarding everything.

"You still dare to appear in the City of Ancient Emperors?" A cold voice rang out. After that, a very young-looking peak-stage immortal king stood up. His fists were clenched as his eyes stared straight at Qin Wentian.

“Who the hell are you? Are you even worthy to speak to me?” Qin Wentian domineeringly replied. The aura of that peak-stage immortal king towered up into the sky, he coldly smiled, “Fine. I shall avenge Fairy Qingyao today.”

“His life, is mine.” Another voice rang out. The person who spoke was none other than the aged immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. His aura was majestic and vast, terrifying to the extreme.

“It’s the same no matter who kills him. Since he appeared here today, it’s already fated that he would definitely die.” The eyes of an immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect gleamed with terrifying sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Which of us is going to be the one to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King?” A supreme immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly spoke. Back then, Qin Wentian killed five immortal kings from his empire. This matter was simply a humiliation to the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Countless voices rang out, all of them wanting to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King. This caused the crowd to all have expressions of interest on their faces. For those who came to the City of Ancient Emperors later, they were more excited about this. This fellow actually incurred so much hatred. But when they heard him speak earlier, it did seemed that the Saber-Sword Immortal King intentionally wanted to stir the anger of the masses.

“Just these few? Earlier, didn’t many of you say that I don’t match up to my reputation and can easily kill me off? Right now, I’m standing right in front of everyone. Why are you people not talking now? Feel free to come at me.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to the crowd, his gaze pausing momentarily on the immortal kings who said that they wanted to kill him earlier, including that female immortal king who was against Xu Qingyao.

“Killing a filthy character like you would only dirty my hands.” That female immortal king arrogantly replied, she was an extremely prideful character, exuding a transcendent aura, beautiful and elegant.

“Filthy?” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed sharply.

“As an immortal king character, you have no shame and tainted Fairy Qingyao. Are you not filthy enough?” That immortal king had a cold look in her eyes. Even when disparaging Qin Wentian, she didn’t forget to rub salt in Xu Qingyao’s wounds.

“Hahaha! Back then Xu Qingyao wanted this seat to spar with her and agreed to accompany me for seven days and nights, chatting about love if she lost. Many people can bear witness to this. After that, according to the agreement, I brought her away for seven days and nights, what’s so filthy about it? Only those with filthy minds while retaining an appearance of innocence are the truly filthy ones.” Qin Wentian sarcastically spoke, clearly referring to the female immortal king.

“Insolent!” That female immortal king raged as she glared at Qin Wentian.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian’s eyes suddenly turned incomparably sharp. In an instant, his sword intent surged forth in unending waves, his will capable enough to destroy everything. That female immortal king suddenly screamed as her eyes started to bleed. She covered her eyes with her hands as her body trembled in agony.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!” The experts in the surroundings all hurriedly retreated as they stared with shock at this scene. This female immortal king was a mid-stage immortal king expert, yet she was actually blinded by a single gaze from the Saber-Sword Immortal King?

Wasn’t this a little too terrifying? How strong is the Saber-Sword Immortal King exactly?

“His gaze is capable of killing. What eye technique is this?” The hearts of everyone trembled as they stared at Qin Wentian.

“I’m insolent?” Qin Wentian laughed loudly as he continued, “How many people here have grudges with me and wouldn’t hesitate to kill me? Who the hell are you to even dare to sprout nonsense here, saying that I’m a defeated dog? For someone like you who loves to talk about others behind their backs, I blinded you just to teach you a lesson. You better reflect upon yourself after you return, or you might really be killed because of the nonsense you spoke. This is just a small price to pay.”

How tyrannical were Qin Wentian’s words? He simply had no one in his eyes. After blinding the female immortal king, he still told her to scram and reflect upon herself?

“ARGH!” That female immortal king let out a scream mixed with pain and misery. She cultivated to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, only she herself knows how tough her path was. However, because of a few sentences she spoke, this Saber-Sword Immortal King actually did this to her. Right now, she didn’t dare to respond to him. Although she was blinded, her strength was

still there. As long as she still had this level of power, there would still be possibilities. If she continued talking nonsense, that Saber-Sword Immortal King might just decide to finish her off.

“I curse you to die with the cuts of a million blades.” That female immortal king cursed venomously in her heart. There were so many experts here who wanted to kill Qin Wentian. They must definitely not let him die so easily.

“Is this who the Saber-Sword Immortal King really is? Seems like back then when he killed Zi Daolong and offended a large number of peak powers, he really did so. He is someone that lives up to his reputation, a truly frightening individual.” The hearts of the crowd silently mused, still extremely shocked. Just a gaze from him blinded a mid-stage immortal king. This was simply too terrifying.

Qin Wentian’s sharp eyes swept over. Those who insulted Qin Wentian before all averted their gazes, not daring to match eyes with him. It was like they were all afraid of Qin Wentian taking revenge.

“Earlier, didn’t many of you feel that I’m like a defeated dog, and had fled from the City of Ancient Emperors? Didn’t you guys say that it would be effortless to kill me? Right now, why is no one standing out?” Qin Wentian arrogantly spoke, disregarding everything. His eyes glanced towards a young-looking immortal king. This immortal king appeared young but he had actually cultivated for many years, and his cultivation base was very terrifying, at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. This man was one of Xu Qingyao’s admirers. Earlier, he was the one who said that Qin Wentian was a defeated dog and he would definitely kill him if he encountered Qin Wentian in the city.

That immortal king saw Qin Wentian glancing at him and knew that there was no way he would be able to avoid this battle. However, when he personally saw Qin Wentian displaying his power, as well as that unexcelled arrogance, he was already no longer as confident as before.

“Everyone, the Saber-Sword Immortal King simply doesn’t put us in his eyes. Let’s act and kill him together. For such a despicable scum, the heroes of the City of Ancient Emperors should all work together and kill him.” That young-looking immortal king brought up the suggestion, wanting the other experts here to work together with him.

“HAHAHA, what a shameless fellow. Earlier, your words were filled with arrogance, as though I would die for sure in front of you. But now, you are actually persuading the immortal kings here to gang up on me? And you even spoke in such a righteous manner. Do you even know shame?” Qin



Wentian laughed maniacally. He stepped out, his movements akin to lightning as he moved towards that peak-stage immortal king.

His eyes were like sharp swords, capable of piercing through everything. In the center of his brows, a third eye appeared. He smiled as he spoke, "I shall make you experience this seat's swordeye domain.

As the sound of his voice faded, his eyes gleamed with terrifying sword light. That peak-stage immortal king only felt a wave of sword intent shooting towards him. He explosively retreated, but in the next moment, his surroundings all turned into a swordeye law domain. Inside here, sword vortexes spun rapidly, terrifying to the extreme.

"BOOM!" That peak-stage immortal king unleashed his law domain. His body of laws was extremely powerful but there was fear in his heart. Qin Wentian could manifest his law domain with a single gaze, trapping him inside just like that. The terrifying attacks inside this domain also kept attacking him unceasingly.

"Can you block them all?" Qin Wentian coldly smiled. Within the swordeye law domain, the destructive sword might was sent forth in waves after waves. All of a sudden, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a bright light and the sword-type holy will instantly drilled into his opponent's mind. That peak-stage immortal king only felt an unblockable invincible sword slashing over to him.

"Trash!" Qin Wentian roared. Within his law domain, that peak-stage immortal king was directly killed, his body riddled with a thousand holes as he died miserably.

"This..." Everyone stared in terror at that magnificent figure. Qin Wentian had his arms crossed in front of his chest. The saber and sword were still strapped to his back and weren't unsheathed. With just the strength of his law domain, he directly killed a peak-stage immortal king. He was like a god of war that descended to the earth.

At the immortal king level, all the characters that reached this would naturally have pride and arrogance in their hearts. They wouldn't easily think that they were inferior to others. Although rumors about the Saber-Sword Immortal King spread wildly, there were still many powerful immortal kings that weren't convinced. They felt that many of the rumors were too exaggerated.

But now, when the Saber-Sword Immortal King really appeared, they discovered to their shock that the rumors weren't exaggerated at all. In fact, the rumors didn't even clearly tell of the Saber-Sword Immortal King's strength and indicate how terrifying he really is. The Saber-Sword Immortal King that appeared before their eyes was much stronger compared to their imaginations.

No wonder he dared to show up alone and was incomparably arrogant despite facing so many immortal kings, having no one in his eyes.

Those who wanted to kill Qin Wentian earlier all had a heavy expression on their faces. Seems like the person they wanted to kill is much more terrifying than what the rumors claimed. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was absolutely unrestrained, directly engaging in slaughter. Was this because of the confidence he had in himself? Experts of the Paragon Sword Sect, Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the other peak powers were all disregarded by him.

Xu Qingyao stared at Qin Wentian as waves arose in her heart. Although her background was extraordinary and she has encountered countless geniuses before, she had never met someone as brazen as the Saber-Sword Immortal King. A mid-stage immortal king rushed into the crowd and directly killing peak-stage immortal kings. One had to know that there were over ten experts gathered here whom all wanted to kill him.

This man was simply lawless, having nothing in his eyes. No wonder he dared to abduct her back then.

Right now, those immortal kings who wanted to kill him didn't act immediately. They were silently conversing with each other on how they should kill Qin Wentian.

The strength of this Saber-Sword Immortal King was simply too terrifying. He was able to kill Zi Daolong and easily finish off initial-phase peak-stage immortal kings. His combat prowess should be equal to ordinary late-phase peak-stage immortal kings. If it was a one versus one fight, no immortal king was confident that they would be able to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“You guys are still not acting? Are you all discussing how best to kill me?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed when he saw those immortal kings remaining silent. “There's no need to care about face, just come at me together. Who doesn't know how shameless you guys can be? Why is there a need to discuss so long?”

“Everyone, since he wants to die so badly, let's act together to kill him. We shouldn't waste time and it wouldn't be worth it if he moves to kill one of us before we act.” Right now, an immortal king finally suggested openly.

Chapter 1477: Unexcelled Majesticness

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the immortal king who spoke. His demonic eyes flashed with coldness as a powerful sharpness gushed forth into the eyes of the speaking immortal king. That immortal king screamed in pain as his eyes bled. His body trembled violently.

“There are no problems if you want to kill me. However, you best think things through before you act.” Qin Wentian waved his hand as a wave of sword might slashed out, creating a terrifying beam of light that sliced through the body of that immortal king.

When the other experts wanted to save him, there was only a corpse there.

Qin Wentian’s movements were too quick. With a gaze and a wave of his hand. He was like an invincible devil, there was no one who could stop him.

“You...” Those immortal kings stared at Qin Wentian with rage as their eyes turned bloodshot.

“What about me? I already told you guys to gang up on me, can it be that I’m not allowed to kill anyone and must wait for you all to kill me? Do you think that I’m a fool?” Qin Wentian coldly snorted and took a step forth. His swordeye domain intensified in might, engulfing this entire space.

“Why are you guys not attacking? If we all don’t start acting, each of us will merely die one by one.” An immortal king inside the law domain shouted.

The immortal kings mutually glanced at each other. Earlier, Qin Wentian told them to think carefully before they acted. Clearly, for those who wanted to kill him, he would kill them. For those who acted to kill him but failed, death was the only ending.

“Let’s do it. KILL HIM!” The peak-stage immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect spoke. After that, numerous paragon swords manifested and floated in the air as a towering sword domain appeared, trapping Qin Wentian. Giant swords rained from the sky, wanting to blast into their target. The space around Qin Wentian transformed into a prison of swords, wanting to destroy him within.

Numerous swords filled with killing intent, shooting towards Qin Wentian. The Paragon Sword Sect long had a death grudge with the Saber-Sword Immortal King, they naturally wanted his death for sure. In any case, these people were all supreme experts and extremely decisive. After hearing the command, everyone immediately launched their attacks and joined in.

“Attack!” That old immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty also commanded as the experts under him attacked. Instantly, violent attacks blasted towards Qin Wentian as fearsome royal seals manifested in the air, each containing immense might.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, how would he face off against these enemies?” The spectators stared at the battlefield. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was now trapped inside a dangerous sword formation. Thousand of swords and royal seals blasted towards him, brimming with overwhelming might. No matter how strong the Saber-Sword Immortal King is, many of the spectators right now were worried for him

However, since he so arrogantly appeared here and even challenged the characters from the major powers, it was impossible that he came here to court death. He must have some trump cards which gave him the confidence to do so.

At this moment, in the eyes of the crowd, the body of the Saber-Sword Immortal King gleamed with blinding light as runes circulated wildly around him. His body expanded gradually as the power of God’s Hand was activated within his body. Everyone who was looking at him felt that the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s body of laws was as dazzling as an undying divine body.

“What a powerful body of laws. Is his physique strengthened to the max?”

“Even for experts who cultivate their body, it is impossible for one’s physique to be strengthened to this extent. His body is like a grand formation, a divine body.”

Qin Wentian’s physique was naturally powerful. From young, he has already paid attention on refining his physique. After that, he had the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, God’s Hand and Vajra Holy Will to temper his body. Right now, it was unimaginable how tyrannical his body of laws was.

“Hu...” Many experts drew a deep breath, it was simply too shocking. When Qin Wentian’s body expanded, the clearer it was for them to see how terrifying it was. How could this be the body of a human? It’s more like a grand formation, an invincible divine weapon.

When the terrifying swords and royal seals slammed into him, a thunderous rumbling sound could be heard as they shattered upon impact. This body of laws was just too powerful, resembling or even surpassing the bodies of those greater demons from the Desolate Mountains.

“For those who have nothing to do with this, retreat now!” A loud voice echoed out from the peak-stage immortal king of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. All the immortal kings who were spectating

had long retreated far away. Seems like this battle would soon erupt with intensity, the aftershocks engulfing a vast area of space.

As expected, the sword might intensified as the domain trapping Qin Wentian expanded, shining with a resplendent light.

The experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty all created royal seals, hurtling them towards Qin Wentian with the speed of a shooting star, wanting to suppress and destroy him.

“Hahaha! So many peak powers here, can it be that your strengths are only at this level? Are there not more powerful law domains?” Qin Wentian laughed maniacally. His body was now a thousand meters in size and the force of his laughter caused the space to tremble. Even the spectators faraway felt their bodies shuddering as shock filled their hearts.

This Saber-Sword Immortal King was simply too outrageous, mocking the experts from the peak powers to be trash.

“Before this, I didn’t even need to unleash my law domain to kill the insects from your sects. Since you guys only have this much strength, let me give you all a chance to broaden your perspectives and see this seat’s domain clearly.” Qin Wentian arrogantly laughed. As the sound of his voice faded, his law domain engulfed everyone.

The pagoda law domain filled the entire space here with an unimaginable pressure, pressing down on everyone.

Those mid-stage immortal kings were forced to prostrate on the ground from the pressure, they couldn’t even stand straight.

The pagoda law domain was covered with a brilliant runic light, akin to a shocking grand formation. This law domain of his consisted the ultimate art of Ancient Emperor Yi. The principles of God’s Hand were used when he established this law domain. The holy will from the Eastern Tomb as well as a mix of other powerful law-attributes also infused it, augmenting its might. For those supreme characters of the peak powers, even if they were here, they might not be able to produce such a shocking domain.

“There’s an ancient saying that if you sought the dao in the morning, you would die a happy man in the evening. Today, this seat will allow you guys to see why this is so and what an immortal king is truly like. You guys can go to hell now.”

Qin Wentian's voice was like thunder from the sky. As he spoke, the pagoda law domain manifested a heavenly pagoda that radiated beams of light, shooting towards his enemies. One of the beams directly shot into the body of a mid-stage immortal king, piercing through him. That immortal king groaned in pain, coughing out blood as his internal organs crumbled from the heavy pressure as he died there and then.

The spectators were all shocked to the extreme, simply not daring to believe the scene they were seeing. This was too astonishing. All of them were immortal kings, but the Saber-Sword Immortal King, who was merely at the mid-stage, was actually powerful to this extent. He was simply invincible.

Behind him, his emperor's fate flared even brighter, unceasingly accumulating destiny in the City of Ancient Emperors.

In the pagoda law domain, many immortal kings started to feel despair. They didn't imagine that this law domain would be so powerful. When the destructive pagoda will bore down on them, terror filled their faces as all of them were crushed within. For those beneath the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, all of them died one after another, incapable of withstanding even a single strike. No one in the same level as Qin Wentian was able to defend against his law domain at all.

Even for initial-phase peak-stage immortal kings, they were enduring miserably and some of them were even coughing blood from the impact.

Qin Wentian coldly regarded the immortal kings in his law domain. Since these people wanted to kill him, there was no need for him to show any mercy at all. If people didn't want to antagonize him, he wouldn't take the initiative to cause trouble for them. But since everyone felt that he was good to bully, there was no need to be soft-hearted at all.

For an elite who reached the peak-phase of the mid-stage immortal king realm, how could one be a coward? One had to press ahead with courage, slaying all enemies who opposed them.

With a wave of his hand, a divine sword appeared as he slashed at an initial-phase peak-stage immortal king. That immortal king was still resisting the pagoda will. When the sword intent gushed forth, he simply had no way to block and was slain by a single strike. With a scream of misery, his eyes that were filled with despair stared at Qin Wentian with reluctance, he didn't want to die.

Qin Wentian's sharp sword changed direction as sword qi filled the atmosphere. Who here could block him?

Xu Qingyao's heart pounded even more rapidly, incomparably shocked. She knew that Qin Wentian was powerful but she didn't expect him to be so powerful. So powerful to the extent where his enemies can only feel despair. Leaving aside mid-stage immortal kings, even many peak-stage immortal kings felt despair. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King broke through to the peak-stage, was there anyone who still could stop him?

Would these people be able to block his magnificence?

This Saber-Sword Immortal King was a character that was qualified to vie against those supreme geniuses standing at the peak in the City of Ancient Emperors. He had the capabilities to rush to the top, becoming one of those dazzling few in this brand new era.

Naturally, the prerequisite was that he must still be alive by then. After offending so many experts, can he really still live on despite his shocking strength? Xu Qingyao was doubting so.

"I'm inferior to him. I won't be able to catch up in my entire life." A spectating immortal king sighed. Before this, he was also brazenly boasting here, and was the same as many, wanting to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King. But now, what an irony that was. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as killing an ant.

Upon thinking of this, that immortal king cast a glance at Xu Qingyao before turning and departing the area. He was clearly worried that Qin Wentian would seek him out for revenge.

Quite a lot of people here had the same thought as that immortal king who left. Before this, all of them were extremely arrogant, saying that they would surely kill Qin Wentian. Right now when they saw the combat, Qin Wentian's strength caused all of them to feel a sense of helplessness. Wanting to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King? They weren't even qualified to wipe his shoes for him.

Hence, the vast majority of those who wanted to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King all shut up. In fact, there were many who silently left. Maybe they felt that they had no face to remain behind or maybe, they had the same thoughts as the immortal king who left earlier. They were scared that Qin Wentian might find them for revenge because of the words they had spoken.

As they departed, there was another batch of immortal kings who rushed here. These newcomers were staring at the battle with shock and disbelief in their eyes. The Saber-Sword Immortal was radiating an unexcelled majesticness.

#### Chapter 1478: Tyrannical Voice in the City of Ancient Emperors

“Who is this man?” There were some experts who newly arrived and had no idea who Qin Wentian was.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King.” Someone replied.

“Two years ago, he killed Zi Daolong and even dared to abduct Fairy Qingyao? Is he that Saber-Sword Immortal King? Isn't he at the mid-stage? Why is he so terrifying? With so many immortal kings ganging up on him, they were actually all killed by him?” Someone exclaimed in shock.

“Yeah, he is just too powerful. Before this, I still thought that the rumors were exaggerated. But now, not only are the rumors not exaggerated, their content actually didn't do justice to the Saber-Sword Immortal King's prowess. He is simply a demon-level character with a divine body.” A person who personally witnessed the battle could truly sense how terrifying Qin Wentian was.

That gigantic body crushed everything. With the pagoda law domain in effect, no one could stand up to him. Many of those immortal kings who said that they wanted to kill him earlier had all fled. And as for those who participated in this combat, they were directly crushed in such a short period of time. Only two of the strongest late-phase peak-stage immortal kings were still alive.

One of these two was the aged immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, and the other one was a supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

“Royal dragon seal, KILL!” The old man roared. His beard fluttered in the wind as his body expanded to Qin Wentian's size. Standing before Qin Wentian, both of them were like gods. A startling heavenly royal pressure gushed off from him and as the seal attack blasted forth, destructive might permeated the atmosphere. That powerful royal seal had titanic might equivalent to true dragons. It expanded rapidly, wanting to devour everything in the world.

“Haha old fellow, you are dying soon but you still dare to fight against this seat?” Qin Wentian laughed arrogantly, further solidifying the impression of the Saber-Sword Immortal King in the



hearts of everyone. In the future, when people mentioned about the Saber-Sword Immortal King, they would all think about a supreme character with excellent skills in sword and saber, coupled with a tyrannical law domain.

Qin Wentian slashed out a magnificent sword strike. His sword flowed like water, as roars of anger along with towering sword might rocked the area. The royal dragon seal trembled from the impact of the strike. Qin Wentian's sword attack manifested a demonic dragon, fighting against the seal as they clashed repeatedly against each other.

The sword light ferociously shot out, wanting to destroy everything. With a thunderous boom, the royal dragon seal finally shattered.

“RUMBLE!” From the back, a powerful punch creating a beam of light shot through the air, blasting towards Qin Wentian. This punch was blasted out by a human emperor phantom. The phantom was about to turn corporeal and was like the dharma idol of the peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

These two most powerful immortal king that remained, were both now the same size as Qin Wentian as they battled, launching attacks one after another, sparing no expenses to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King. If Qin Wentian didn't die, they would be the ones who died.

“You guys, don't both of you feel ashamed?” Qin Wentian coldly sneered. He blasted out palm attacks as a giant devil palm imprint blotted out the sky, shattering everything.

The pressure from the pagoda continued boring down on his enemies while shooting out beams of destruction at them. The two powerful peak-stage immortal kings had to use their maximum strength to resist. If their cultivation bases were slightly lower, they would be the same as the others, dying on the battlefield.

“Ten Thousand Seal Domain!” That old immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty roared. His law domain gleamed with an even more intense light, illuminating all directions, manifesting numerous seals as a tyrannical aura gushed forth.

“Old fellow, this is useless. Suck a weak domain in front of this seat is truly nothing at all.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The pagoda holy will shot towards the seals, crushing all of them. He took a huge step forward and arrogantly spoke, “I will not play with you any longer. Let this seat send you on your way.”

As the sound of his voice faded, his eyes flashed with lightning as a terrifying burst of sword intent blasted towards the old man. The old man naturally had long set up his defenses, using his law energies to protect himself. When the sword intent slashed towards him, it actually failed to break through the defense of the old man.

A cold smile appeared in Qin Wentian's eyes. The sharp sword in his hand waved about, creating rivers of sword qi that shot forth with unyielding momentum. At this instant, that old man only felt himself sinking into an illusion as he entered a dreamscape.

"Damn!" But as expected of a peak-stage immortal king, the old man's will was immensely powerful and he discovered something was wrong in an instant, struggling free from the dreamscape. The sword qi rivers finally shattered the protection of his law energies. He roared thunderously and exuded a powerful pressure. But right now, he only saw the cold eyes of Qin Wentian shooting out beams of illusory light. A moment later, the old man's body tensed up as a fearsome scene appeared in his mind. There was a pitch-black ancient halberd in Qin Wentian's hand that was piercing towards his head.

"Soul attack?" The heart of the old man trembled violently. Was this Saber-Sword Immortal King still a human? Not only are his material attacks and physical defense cultivated to such a terrifying level, but he was also actually even proficient in soul attacks? The stronger one's cultivation is, the stronger their soul energy naturally would be, granting them a high soul defense. However, at this moment, this peak-stage immortal king felt his soul shaking. He could feel the god of death beckoning to him.

"GO TO HELL!" A roar reverberated within his soul. He stared dumbfoundedly as the ancient halberd of Qin Wentian piercing towards his soul. He reacted instinctively, using all his immortal energy to protect his soul. Just as he was doing so, Qin Wentian, in reality, had already slashed out with his sword, beheading this late-phase peak-stage immortal king.

All this happened within a very short span of time. During this span of time, the peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity. He brandished a fearsome emperor sword, slashing towards Qin Wentian's indestructible body with the entirety of his strength. Qin Wentian's body gleamed with golden vajra light, resisting against the power of that slash. But even so, Qin Wentian was injured by the force of the blow. A scar could be seen on his body.

This was also the first time Qin Wentian was injured. However, this injury actually caused the spectators to draw in a breath of cold air instead as they stared at him with terror in their eyes. That was an all-out attack from a late-phase peak-stage immortal king, yet it only injured Qin Wentian

slightly, failing completely to kill him? Was this really the defense a mid-stage immortal king possessed? Was the Saber-Sword Immortal King wearing a set of powerful divine armor?

Their guess wasn't wrong, Qin Wentian did wear a set of divine armor that fused with his body. This armor was created in the Eastern Tomb Immortal City. If it wasn't for this armor, his injuries would definitely be much heavier. After all, that was an all-out attack by a late-phase peak-stage immortal king. How could it not be powerful?

However, this defensive armor didn't really boost Qin Wentian's defense by much. His defense by itself was already extremely terrifying due to the vajra golden body he cultivated, furthered reinforced by the principles of God's Hand. With the vajra holy will infused within, how could his defense not be strong? Ordinary immortal kings basically didn't even need to think about breaking through his defense.

That peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was also stunned. He clearly didn't expect that his all-out strike would only cause Qin Wentian to be slightly injured. When Qin Wentian finished off the peak-stage immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, his heart pounded rapidly and he actually retreated. He could tell that there was no way for him to defeat this monster, despite the fact that his cultivation was one level higher.

"No good. He has already lost all intent to battle, how can he still stand against a character like the Saber-Sword Immortal King?" The crowd sighed. These two powerful late-phase peak-stage immortal kings were both useless, unable to win against Qin Wentian. In fact, this immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was actually preparing to flee. From this, one could very well imagine how terrifying the Saber-Sword Immortal King is.

As expected, just as all the spectators predicted, since that immortal king no longer had the intent to battle, how could he even win against Qin Wentian? In addition, he was even within Qin Wentian's law domain.

Not long after, that peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was heavily injured. Qin Wentian grabbed out with his hand, grabbing the head of his opponent as he laughed maniacally, "Wanting to kill me? Are you guys up to it?"

As he spoke, he forcefully crushed the head. As an explosive sound rang out, another peak-stage immortal king died.

Upon seeing this scene, the hearts of many involuntarily trembled. For those spectators who were watching faraway, including experts from the major powers whose people were killed, none of them

dared to step out at this moment. If they really stepped out, death would be the only path for them. They could only seek out the strongest supreme experts of their sects and clans that's currently in the City of Ancient Emperors to kill this Saber-Sword Immortal King.

"Is there still anyone who wants to kill me?" After finishing his opponents, Qin Wentian glanced at the crowd. Nobody dared to reply.

The emperor's fate behind him grew more and more terrifying. This time around, Qin Wentian domineeringly appeared and crushed all resistance. The main purpose for doing so was to accumulate more emperor's fate. He wanted the awe and respect of everyone, making everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors fear him. Only so would his emperor's fate then continuously grow stronger. After all, emperor's fate was the key to opening up many secret realms and ancient ruins here.

"If there are still people who wish to kill me, just speak out now." Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. His body reverted to his original size. After that, with a flash of his silhouette, he soared through the air and left this area.

"Hu..."

"He finally left. This Saber-Sword Immortal King is too terrifying."

"Yeah, for such a character, unless his opponent is one of those supreme demon-level geniuses that stands at the peak, no one else would be able to kill him. Some of those supreme elites most probably would make a move against him soon."

Xu Qingyao stared at the vanishing silhouette speechlessly.

Before he appeared, many people were doubting his ability and wanted to kill him for different reasons. Some wanted revenge, some envied him, some were for the sake of gaining emperor's fate. But now, who would still dare to harbor such thoughts?

The news of this battle soon circulated out. Those who boasted that they would kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King all fell silent, no longer daring to speak nonsense in case they were killed for it. The battle achievements of the Saber-Sword Immortal King were too dazzling after that fight. There was no one who wouldn't feel trepidation at the mention of his name.

At this moment, more news spread around the City of Ancient Emperors. That crown prince character sent out another message that if the Saber-Sword Immortal King still refused to seek him out, kneel before him and beg for mercy, he would personally act to hunt him down, crippling his cultivation base before gifting the Saber-Sword Immortal King to his enemies to torture to death.

When this news circulated around, many people exclaimed in admiration. As expected of a crown prince character, he was truly tyrannical enough. No matter how powerful the Saber-Sword Immortal King is, he still wouldn't have the capabilities to act arrogantly before this person!

#### Chapter 1479: Appearance of Inheritances from the Dao Elements

Qin Wentian vanished once more. This time, he came out to battle because he felt that his emperor's fate wasn't strong enough yet. Hence, he came to this location where many geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors gathered, crushing all his enemies to 'grow' his emperor's fate.

After this battle, he left directly, searching for bouts of good fortune in the boundlessly vast City of Ancient Emperors.

Emperor's fate is collectible amounts of destiny. The stronger one's destiny is, the more opportunities for good fortune they would be able to see. For this point, Qin Wentian had already verified it. This time, his emperor's fate grew even more intense and the secrets he was able to see when he passed by some wondrous place, were naturally more in-depth.

As for the voice of that crown prince, although he heard it, he didn't really bother with it. When one has cultivated to his level, the state of his heart would naturally be extraordinary. How would he be angered because of the words someone had spoken?

In addition, it was rumored that that crown prince was one of those supreme geniuses standing at the very peak in the City of Ancient Emperors, a demon-level genius. Even if he could defeat him, so what of it? Right now, the thing Qin Wentian had to do, was to raise his strength to the peak-stage. When he reached that point, he believed that he would be able to sweep through all immortal kings in the City of Ancient Emperors. At that time, the emperor's fate here would be all his as more and more destiny accumulated on his body.

However, raising one's strength wasn't something that could be done in a single day, especially so when one was already at Qin Wentian's cultivation realm. Some people were stuck here for thousands or ten thousand of years and were still unable to break through. Although the era was

changing and many supreme characters have appeared, but without some opportunities, it was almost impossible for him to reach the peak-stage in a short amount of time.

For such opportunities, Qin Wentian naturally could only search for them in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Not only him, for those geniuses standing at the peak, they were also searching the wilderness for opportunities. Their names have already shook the entire city and all of them had copious amounts of emperor's fate, almost to the point where their fate turned corporeal. Hence, because they were able to see more things in the City of Ancient Emperors, they naturally learned of more stuff.

This is why the Saber-Sword Immortal King vanished without a trace, but the other ordinary experts who wanted to hunt him down had no idea why this was so. Among them, there were also the immortal kings sent here by the Violet Emperor and a peak-stage crown prince character sent here by the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The Saber-Sword Immortal King killed many experts from their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, this debt of vengeance definitely had to be repaid.

There was also that crown prince who sent out the message wanting Qin Wentian to beg for mercy. His voice completely disregarded and the Saber-Sword Immortal King, making it as though his words were a fart. He was naturally extremely enraged and sent out a command to the experts under him to spare no expense and search for the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

However, how would anyone be able to find him? Right now, Qin Wentian came to a remote mountain. He was here before and back then, he already felt that this mountain was unique. His emperor's fate in the past was enough for him to sense how special this place was, but he wasn't able to completely see through the secrets here.

This time around, he came here once more after his emperor's fate increased. His eyes gleamed with a terrifying golden light and in an instant, the scene changed before him. An ancient immortal palace appeared on this desolate mountain. There were tall pavilions around it and even streams of flowing water and a waterfall cascading down at a mountain by the side.

To his shock, Qin Wentian discovered that there were actually two completely different scenes before him.

"Is this the by-product of some illusionary formation? But why are things so real?" Qin Wentian silently mused. He surveyed this space and slowly walked forward. A moment later, he heard the melodious tune of a zither and couldn't help but to walk in that direction. He came to a pavillion in front of a stream. There was a middle-aged figure with long black hair currently playing a zither.

At this moment, the middle-aged man lifted his gaze and stared at Qin Wentian. At this instant, Qin Wentian seemed to be completely seen through as he entered an illusory void. In this vast space, only he and that man existed.

“Who are you?” An ethereal voice drifted over. Qin Wentian wanted to break free from this illusion yet it was useless no matter how he tried to. This illusion was too tyrannical, dragging him into it with just a glance. He had completely no way to struggle free.

“I’m the Saber-Sword Immortal King.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“That’s not the whole truth, is it? You have a concealment mask on your face. Why are you hiding your identity?” That voice rang out once more. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, he didn’t expect that he would be seen through by this person.

Qin Wentian removed his mask and revealed his original features. “My name is Qin Wentian. I have no choice but to conceal my identity because I have too many enemies. Senior, please don’t take offense.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the illusory void vanished with it. He once again stood before a middle-aged man who was playing the zither. The eyes of the middle-aged man were extremely terrifying, containing a natural imposingness within.

“Senior, given your cultivation base, why are you in the City of Ancient Emperors?” Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback.

“You completely have no idea what sort of place the City of Ancient Emperors is, right?” That middle-aged man lifted his head as his black eyes stared at Qin Wentian.

“Junior only heard that the City of Ancient Emperors is in an independent space with dao elements from the other immortal realms in it. I have no idea if this is true or false, would senior please provide me with some guidance?” Qin Wentian clasped his hands and asked. This man was able to cause him to be trapped in an illusion with just a glance, he was most definitely an extremely powerful expert.

“There are a total of three dimensions in this independent space. But for the third-level, it’s known as an overlap dimension with emperors and kings being separated in the same space. In order to

prevent emperors from seizing inheritances and good fortune that's for immortal kings, this was the reason why the overlap dimension was created. You guys cannot see each other, only those at the same realm would be in your vision, but in fact, emperors and kings are both in the same dimension.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. There actually was such a thing?

“As for the dao elements of the other immortal realms, this is true but they wouldn't be present in all eras. Only when the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors changed and the descent of a brand new supreme era is imminent, would these dao elements appear. Also, in such an era, the price for contending for the inheritances of these dao elements, are all exceedingly great.” That middle-aged man explained.

“What is the price?” Qin Wentian asked.

“When a type of dao element appears, there would definitely be many experts contending against each other. The situation is immensely cruel because the inheritance of each dao elements is only limited to a single person. Hence, the vast majority who fought for it would all end up dying. As long as you want to gain an inheritance, you would have to walk on the path of blood and slaughter, defeating everyone under the heavens.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he felt shock in his heart. In that case, the reason why the black dragon said the rules and era have changed and wanted him to start all over again, contending against the other supreme genius, was this?

“Why is senior so clear about these things?” Qin Wentian curiously asked. “Senior, who are you? Why are you here?”

“Haha, do you feel it's strange? Because, I'm one of those who failed to gain an inheritance from the dao elements and is suppressed within the City of Ancient Emperors forever.” That expert sighed, causing Qin Wentian's heart to pound rapidly. “Senior, you are someone from the ancient era?”

“That's right. Not only me, for every era, but the number of corpses here are countless. But there are also many supreme characters who didn't die. Their cultivations were sealed and they were suppressed within the city. Ordinary people would have no way to sense or see us but because you have enough emperor's fate and also cultivate a similar kind of law attribute with me, you are able to sense this place and see me.



“What law attribute?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The law energy of dreams.”

“Is this place a dreamscape created by senior?” Qin Wentian’s gaze flickered. “In that case, that illusory void I was trapped in before, was a dream created by senior?”

“Your reaction is really fast. Whatever you see here, they are all dreams. When dream force fused with some other energy, the people trapped within would feel that there’s no difference from reality despite everything being illusory. Upon seeing the amount of emperor’s fate on your body, I can tell that the rules of the city have changed and the new era is arriving.” That middle-aged man sighed.

“How can junior help senior to break free from here?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Help me to break free? Hahaha!” That middle-aged man started laughing uproariously. “We are connected by fate that’s why I decided to meet you and tell you of the cruel truth. You best take care of yourself.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the scene before his eyes dissipated away. Qin Wentian was still standing before the mountain, but everything before his eyes now was just a stretch of desolation. That middle-aged man was as though he didn’t exist.

Qin Wentian sat cross-legged and directly cultivated right here on the spot. Overlapping dimensions, dreams like reality. Qin Wentian felt that he had gained an insight. He could sense the remnants of the dream force lingering in the area. Before this, he used the laws of dreams to create a nightmare sword art, but dream force should be able to be used for other things instead.

Each cultivation session allowed Qin Wentian’s comprehension of law energies to deepen as his cultivation base climbed up bit by bit.

After a long period of time, Qin Wentian departed. He continued roaming the wilderness and saw many wondrous sights and even entered some secret ruins to cultivate. He had his own opportunities and unknowingly, he had already spent many years in the City of Ancient Emperors.

During these years, the City of Ancient Emperors kept changing and many phenomenons appeared. For example, there was a giant towering tree whose peak touched the sky, it radiated a terrifying law energy that provided a boost to people cultivating underneath it. There were flowers being birthed on mountains, transforming it into a prairie, exuding power from the laws of wind and lightning that killed anyone who neared it.

These wondrous phenomenons were similar to the descent of the Demogod Moutnain. Many people said that they are a prior indication that many opportunities of vast good fortune would soon appear. A major storm would soon sweep across the City of Ancient Emperors.

Finally, the day everyone was talking about, was here.

In the airspace of the City of Ancient Emperors, a brilliant light cascaded down, illuminating everything. At this instant, that towering tree grew more vibrant, it's branches curled together, as though it was paying respects to a divinity. The flower petals of the prairie swirled about agitatedly, brimming with vitality to welcome the change.

At this moment, the countless supreme characters of the City of Ancient Emperors lifted their heads and stared up at the sky. Over there, they could see boundless runic light transforming into ancient runes of the great dao, shocking each of their hearts.

“Inheritances that we can gain from the dao elements? Are these the stories mentioned in legends? There really are inheritances from the other immortal realms here in the City of Ancient Emperors!” Someone exclaimed in shock.

## Chapter 1480: Surrounded by Powerful Enemies

A storm caused the entire City of Ancient Emperors to tremble. They could sense the heavenly opportunities in the air.

As expected, the change in the era caused the rules of the city to change. They had never seen nor heard anything like these phenomena before. They only faintly heard their elders mentioning slightly about the dao elements in the legends.

But to think they would personally witness it today.

At a certain stretch of desolation in the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky. Around him, the countless blades of grass turned sharp, radiating law energy that intensified as time passed by.

Far ahead, flower petals could be seen being birthed by rocks on the mountain range.

Despite the wondrous scenes, it was as though he didn't see any of them. A blinding beam of light cascaded down from the sky. Was this one of the dao elements spoken of by that expert in the dream he had earlier?

If one really wanted to contend for the inheritance of these dao elements, the vast majority of those who did so would all die. One had to defeat all geniuses contending for that inheritance to remain free or they would be bound by restrictions of the dao elements and would either die or be suppressed within the City of Ancient Emperors forever.

He soared into the air and gazed in the distance. He realized that the closer he got to the central area of the City of Ancient Emperors, the brighter the beams of light would be. It seemed that the energy from the dao element was clearer too. With a step, his silhouette flashed as he rushed towards there.

Not only for Qin Wentian, right now there were many experts who were also rushing towards the central areas, moving closer and closer to the beam of light. It felt like they were afraid that they might lose out on something if they arrived late.

In the air, numerous magnificent figures soared into the air, bathing in the light. They wanted to see what this dao element was about but none of them were able to see through it.

“This dao element is too mysterious. What law attributes do we need before we can comprehend it?”

“Yeah, with the appearance of dao elements, phenomena appeared in the skies of the City of Ancient Emperors. This is simply shocking, I felt the myriad of existences evolving, as well as some energy of the buddha-path. Such a feeling is extremely strange but I can't tell what's going on at all.”

“Seems like we were too excited earlier. If we are unable to see through this, this dao element is completely useless to us. Ultimately, do these inheritances belong only to those supreme characters standing at the peak?”

Many people, after their initial excitement, all discovered that they couldn't comprehend anything and couldn't help but to let out regretful sighs.

“Look over there.” An immortal king pointed into the distances. There were quite a few experts sitting cross-legged in the air in different locations as their bodies gleamed with light while they quietly tried to gain comprehensions.

There were also some supreme characters whose emperor's fate glowed with a brilliant light that matches the dao element as they contemplated.

“This is a buddha-path dao element.” An expert had pressed his palms together, in the gesture of an ancient buddha as he spoke.

“It seems like emperor's fate is able to help us see through the secrets of the dao element.” Someone was enlightened as he mumbled.

Emperor's fate was also destiny. For those who lacked it, they had no destiny accumulated on their beings. Even if dao elements appeared before them, they also wouldn't have any chance to obtain the inheritance. How cruel was this? Only those characters at the peak would have an opportunity to obtain this good fortune.

However, there were also some unusual stellar cultivators whose astral souls were of the buddha-path, gaining a resonance with the dao element, allowing them to see some parts of it clearly. They instantly calmed their state of hearts and had solemn expressions as they focused on gaining more insights.

In a certain direction, Bujie appeared. He had his palms pressed together and was revolving a buddha innate technique as his eyes gleamed with golden light. Buddhist runes circulated around him as he stared at the beam of light. He was successful to a certain extent as he could hear the voice of the great dao whispering to him.

“It's truly a buddha-path dao element.” Bujie was sure of this. If this wasn't a buddha-path dao element, he most probably wouldn't be able to sense anything at all given his amount of emperor's fate.

“Buddha-path dao element. What a pity, it’s useless to us greater demons from the Desolate Mountains.” In the air, at a certain area, a group of demonic experts radiating imposingness stood there. The demon in the lead stared at the beam of light while radiating a royal and unexcelled aura.

“Yeah, us demons wouldn’t be able to cultivate this in any case. Seems like those bald donkeys (monks) really have to thank their luck.” Another greater demon spoke. They were sitting in a sun carriage that emitted an air of majesty. The experts here were as many as the clouds and all had extraordinary auras. The demon in the lead was none other than the same one who killed a crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty back then. He was one of the most elite greater demons present in the area.

Not only him, there were many peak characters of humanity and demon-kind that also appeared in the air. For those who were not here yet, they were most assuredly rushing over. All of them stopped their cultivation and wanted to pry through the secrets of the dao element.

Among these people, there was a group of beauties in a certain direction, radiating charisma and alluringness. With just a gaze at them, many people would feel their hearts being captivated. Even immortal kings wouldn’t dare to casually glance over. These beauties were just too beautiful and it was especially so for the beauty in the lead. She was robed in white, exuding a transcendent aura, untainted by mortal dust. She seemed incomparably pure and flawless, and her skin was as fair as her robes, her figure further accentuated by her clothing. She was so perfect that there were no flaws at all. Her features were as exquisite as those of a sculpture, yet there was a hint of something celestial within, as though she didn’t exist in the mortal world.

At the center of the woman’s forehead, a faint lotus imprint could be seen, increasing her beauty by a few points. The pure and holy her stood there, yet there was undoubtedly a trace of demonic qi to her aura. There was actually such a pure and holy demoness? This simply exceeded the imaginations of everyone.

Xu Qingyao was here as well. She herself was a rarely-seen beauty. However, when the immortal kings beside her glanced at that woman and glanced at her, they actually discovered that be it in terms of beauty or bearing, Xu Qingyao was a shade inferior. Those women gave off a feeling as though they shouldn’t exist in this world at all.

“Vixen.” Xu Qingyao silently cursed in her heart. It was very rare for her to see a woman whose charm and beauty exceeded hers. But before this woman, she had no choice but to admit that she was inferior. There was also the slightest trace of jealousy in her heart.

Also, this group of females are actually all vixens, nine-tailed vixens!

That demonic woman in the lead didn't even glance at Xu Qingyao but was staring at the beam of light from the sky. Xu Qingyao was the only one treating the woman as a competitor as she compared themselves.

Other than this, in all different directions, magnificent characters appeared one after another.

Qin Wentian finally rushed over. His gaze landed on the beam of light and due to his emperor's fate, he could clearly see the light being made up of countless runes that were clear to his eyes. He was also able to tell that this was a buddha-path dao element. Each and every rune here contained a mysterious energy that's suitable for buddhist-path cultivators to gain insight from.

The runes, that cascaded down unceasingly, were like the words of a book on the Great Dao, immeasurably deep.

Qin Wentian saw Bujie. That fellow cultivates in the buddha-path and was able to sense this dao element. Sadly, his emperor's fate wasn't enough and he had no way to see through its secret.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King. This fellow finally appeared."

"He is truly the Saber-Sword Immortal King. This fellow always disappears for many years after an illustrious battle. Now that dao elements have appeared, he finally couldn't control it any longer and decided not to hide. But how would his enemies spare him?"

Xu Qingyao also saw Qin Wentian. A strange light flashed in her eyes, this crazy fellow appeared again and the amount of emperor's fate behind him was actually already so strong to this extent. This was simply too shocking, he should already be at the point where he could contend against those geniuses standing at the peak. Although Qin Wentian's fame wasn't as high as them yet, the deeds he has done and his battle achievements were simply too dazzling, resulting in him having so much emperor's fate.

There were some greater demons who noticed the amount of emperor's fate on Qin Wentian. One of the greater demons coldly spoke, "Who is this human cultivator? He actually has such a shocking amount of emperor's fate."

“Who are you?” Instantly, another greater demon from the Desolate Mountains stared straight at Qin Wentian as he asked.

With a flash in his gaze, Qin Wentian turned to the greater demon who spoke as he replied, “This seat is the Saber-Sword Immortal King.”

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, to think that you have such power. No wonder you are so arrogant back then when we were in Gazing Emperor City.” Another greater demon spoke, it was none other than the demonic young man who sat upon one of the floating thrones back then. He met the Saber-Sword Immortal King before.

“We still remembered how you killed a member of my race back then. To think that you are so famous in the City of Ancient Emperors now.” A demonic dragon in human form spoke in a glacial tone, staring at Qin Wentian.

“If you want revenge, you can make your move anytime.” Qin Wentian’s expression was calm as he regarded the greater demons here.

“What arrogance.” A supreme greater demon with copious amounts of emperor’s fate coldly spoke. “However, since you can be so famous in the City of Ancient Emperors, most probably ordinary peak-stage demon kings wouldn’t be able to defeat you. No wonder you are so proud of yourself. But right now, I advise you to better act with more restraint.”

“Let me kill him.” A greater demon icily spoke.

“No need for that, there would definitely be other humans making a move to deal with him. Why do you need to act?” A greater demon spoke. And as expected, at this moment, a group of humans appeared. The person in the lead was clad in a yellow robe and exuded imposingness, and an unexcelled aura like the king of the world.

Within this crowd, Qin Wentian also saw a familiar face – Huang Shatian who was at the immortal king realm. Clearly, this group of experts were from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

The man in the lead was brimming with a boundlessly vast and mighty aura. There was a crown on his head and it was clear that he is a crown prince character of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, someone with an extraordinary status. He was one of the leaders of this group from his empire here who entered the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian recognized Huang Shatian but Huang Shatian had no idea that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was none other than Qin Wentian. Hence, there was no change to his expression, it was as cold as ever. After all, the Saber-Sword Immortal King had killed many experts of his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.