

Ancient GM 1481

Chapter 1481: Grand Battle Against Huang Jiutian

Qin Wentian's gaze landed on the leading character of this group from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Huang Jiutian, a crown prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, someone with the cultivation base at the peak of the immortal king realm. His combat prowess is extraordinary and ordinary immortal kings simply weren't worthy of even a mention before him.

Right now, in order to deal with this Saber-Sword Immortal King, the strongest character of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire actually came here.

“RUMBLE!” A bright light flashed as a resplendent emperor light radiated from Huang Jiutian. Projections of divine weapons could be seen in the light screen behind his back. This ability was similar to what Huang Shatian used back then but was much stronger in comparison.

“Since you dare to kill someone from my empire, you shall die.” Huang Jiutian didn't say much, directly going straight to the point.

“Those who wish to kill me, yet when their skills are not up to the mark, all of them deserved to die.” Qin Wentian's tone of voice was tyrannical. Even when facing Huang Jiutian, he was as domineering as ever.

Many people turned their gazes over feeling shock in their hearts. This Saber-Sword Immortal King was like how he was in the past, lawless and tyrannical. In his eyes, there was neither fear nor reverence. Even when facing Huang Jiutian, he refused to bow his head.

“BOOM!” At this moment, the space trembled as more shockingly powerful auras appeared. There was a group of experts riding in a chariot, exuding auras of majesticness. This was especially so for the person in the lead. The demonic beasts pulling the chariot were all demon-king level hydras. Such a demonic beast was usually powerful enough to rule over an area in the immortal realms, but they were actually willing to submit as slaves, acting as a beast of burden.

From this, one could very well imagine how extraordinary the person sitting in the lead was.

That supreme crown prince character has finally arrived.

“Vile creature. This crown prince has ordered you to seek me out to apologize twice but you actually dared to ignore me? Right now, why are you still not kneeling when you see this crown prince?” That supreme crown prince in the air coldly spoke, his voice thundering through the area with unquestionable authority. It was like his words were that of an emperor decree. Everyone had to obey him.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at this person. He had heard the words sent out by this crown prince before. This supreme crown prince was none other than the Crown Prince Yan of the Senluo Immortal Empire, with the title Yama King. He is one of those pursuing Xu Qingyao. Right now, the emperor’s fate behind him was incomparably radiant and was in the form of a malevolent dragon, unexcelled in the world.

“Two crown princes have arrived here. One from the Senluo Immortal Empire and the other from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. This Saber-Sword Immortal King is in for it, he came here of his own initiative and now, it would be tough for him to flee even if given wings.” Many experts felt pity for Qin Wentian. Although Qin Wentian was arrogant, everyone was impressed by his strength. But now, facing against the two crown princes, especially so with regards to Yama King, it was basically impossible for Qin Wentian to win against them.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the Yama King, Crown Prince Yan Luowang of the Senluo Immortal Empire, was publicly acknowledged to be one of the strongest individuals here in the City of Ancient Emperors. His combat prowess was unrivalled, none can stand against him. There were once where some peak-stage immortal kings that had dared to compete against him for some treasures and they were all killed with a single strike from him. His strength was basically on a different level, and he was exceedingly famous with everyone knowing him in the central regions of the immortal realms.

“Who the hell do you think you are, daring to speak to this seat like this. Don’t you know how those people died?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Yama King sitting in the chariot. Regardless of how powerful this opponent is, he himself was already a mid-stage immortal king. There was no need to show any weakness or give face to a mere peak-stage immortal king.

The hearts of everyone trembled. What a good Saber-Sword Immortal King. Tyrannical and lawless, simply having no regards for anyone in his eyes. How lofty a character was the Yama King? Yet he still dared to reply in such a manner, even referring to himself as ‘this seat’ when speaking to the

Yama King and even telling him that he did not know why the others died? How audacious was this?

“Hahaha, there’s actually someone who dares to speak to this crown prince like this. I said once before that if you didn’t appear before me to beg for mercy, I will cripple your cultivation and gift you to your enemies for them to torture. Since I said it, I will naturally make it happen. How dare you act so insolent towards me.” The Yama King cast a glance at Xu Qingyao before turning back to Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke.

His personality was always like this, lofty and high-up in the sky, peering down with disdain at everyone.

“I will handle my own matters. You don’t have to do things on my behalf.” Xu Qingyao spoke. Although the Yama King wanted to show his kind intentions by dealing with Qin Wentian, she didn’t really like the Yama King’s personality. In the future, if they really became dao companions, would his attitude be like this when speaking to her as well?

“Your parents instructed me before to take care of you, I will naturally comply with their instructions. Now that someone actually dared to abduct you away, how can I spare him?” The Yama King coldly spoke. He then continued, “Huang Jiutian, since you have a grudge with him, this prince shall allow you to fight him first. If you are unable to handle it, this prince will personally act then.”

“A mere Saber-Sword Immortal King but you think I cannot handle him? I will finish him off for sure.” Huang Jiutian’s strength was weaker than Yan Luowang, but he was also an extraordinary character. How could he show any weakness here? His tone was filled with arrogance and his aura gushed forth.

“Earlier, those who wished to kill this seat have all died one after the other in my hands. I really want to see how you two crown princes have the qualifications to act so arrogantly in front of me.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke as terrifying law energies circulated around him. His body was like an indestructible one, radiating a golden brilliance.

“Those people you killed, how can you compare them to I, Huang Jiutian?” Huang Jiutian stepped out, causing the sky to change color as his law domain manifested. In an instant, a resplendent kings light illuminated his surroundings. His astral soul materialized in the center of his law domain. In his surroundings, numerous human emperors appeared, gigantic and imposing, exuding a sense of imperiousness that would cause people to unconsciously want to submit.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, do you know your crime?” The emperors all spoke at the same instant, their voices converging together, producing a thunderous roar that shook the heavens. Countless beams of emperor light shot towards Qin Wentian. For ordinary peak-stage immortal kings, they wouldn’t even be able to withstand the beams of light produced by the law domain and would die without a doubt.

Qin Wentian’s body gleamed with a brilliant light, like a divine body. When those resplendent beams of light blasted into him, they actually had no way to break through his defense.

This scene once again reminded the crowd how strong the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s body of laws was as their hearts shuddered.

“Quite a powerful body.” Huang Jiutian’s expression was calm. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King was so easily killed, he wouldn’t be so famous.

Boundless light congregated behind him as the human emperors that manifested roared, causing countless divine weapons to appear, projecting their divine might which engulfed the law domain, capable of destroying everything.

“RUMBLE!” Waves of that destructive might gushed towards Qin Wentian. When Qin Wentian stepped out, numerous divine weapons slashed towards him, smashing into his body as the impact caused layers of his defense to be broken apart one by one. If this continued, his defense would be completely shattered sooner or later.

“BOOM!”

Stepping out, Qin Wentian released his own law domain. This entire space seemed to be pressed down upon by a crushing pressure from a divine pagoda. The suppressive might with the holy will was able to crush everything here, causing the divine weapons to break apart.

Huang Jiutian’s eyes flashed with a bright light when he felt the suppressive pressure. What a powerful law domain, it was akin to a supreme grand formation that had boundless might.

However, Huang Jiutian grabbed out in the air. The human emperors all mirrored his actions as a wave of king’s might caused chaotic currents to converged together, forming an energy beam that smashed into Qin Wentian’s body. Qin Wentian was forced back, but before he could regain his footing, a chaotic storm of energy bore down on him, wanting to tear him into pieces.

“This law domain is able to boost the strength of his attacks. Huang Jiutian, as expected of a crown prince character that’s at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.” Qin Wentian silently mused. Although he was arrogant when he spoke, he knew he definitely couldn’t afford to underestimate his enemies and be careless.

His sword intent towered up into the sky as he brandished his sword. With a slash, the storm was slashed apart. He then rushed out, piercing forth with his sword while unleashing the nightmare sword art, causing Huang Jiutian to sink into a daze momentarily. However, what sort of character was Huang Jiutian? How would he be confused for long? He instantly reacted and punched out as the human emperors around him mirrored his actions. Their fist imprint combined together, and unleashed a swath of destruction as it flew towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s sword strikes had the titanic might of true dragons as he clashed head-on with the fist imprint. A deafening explosive sound rang out. Huang Jiutian folded ancient seals as the human emperors fused together, manifesting an ancient one that radiated a powerful might that locked down this space.

“You can die now!”

Huang Jiutian coldly roared as boundless divine weapons shot towards Qin Wentian, humming intensely and emitting sounds of the Great Dao. A supreme might birthed as he slammed out many emperor palm strikes, creating powerful seals, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with a demonic light as he stared at Huang Jiutian. His bloodline power erupted as a blood-red glow radiated from him.

“SLASH!” Qin Wentian howled as his sharp sword frenziedly attacked, shattering the ancient seals one after another. But even so, there was still an overwhelming might boring down on him, crushing Qin Wentian.

Huang Jiutian had a cold look on his face as he saw Qin Wentian’s figure vanishing.

“A mid-stage immortal king also dares to challenge the prestige of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. You are simply grossly overestimating yourself.” Huang Jiutian’s aura gradually retracted as he revealed a victorious smile.

The people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the surrounding experts were all stunned. What was going on with Huang Jiutian?

Earlier, Qin Wentian's sword strike had opened up a pathway. Although he was injured, he managed to dodge the brunt of the impact. Why was Huang Jiutian speaking like this? Did he believe that he has already killed Qin Wentian?

"This..." The spectators were bewildered. All of a sudden, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's countenances drastically changed. Was Huang Jiutian caught in an illusory art?

"CAREFUL!" They roared, warning Huang Jiutian!

Chapter 1482: Supreme Crown Prince

An incomparably resplendent sword beam suddenly erupted at the instant Huang Jiutian retracted his aura, impossibly quick. A roc shadow flashed amidst the light, brimming with the power of a supreme holy will.

Huang Jiutian was shocked awake. His eyes narrowed, staring with shock at the scene before him. How can this be? He was a peak-stage immortal king, a person that stands at the very peak. Hasn't he already killed Qin Wentian with his earlier attack? Shattering his body so badly that his bones crumbled into dust, disintegrating in thin air. But now, what was going on?

"Illusion? But given his cultivation base, how can it be possible for him to bewilder me?" Huang Jiutian silently mused as his aura flared up once more, instantly understanding what just happened. Although he was still unclear how it happened, this wasn't the time to seek out answers. The sword strike was already slashing towards him, wanting to take his life.

His law energy flowed wildly as his defense was maximized to its limits. Huang Jiutian gave a thunderous roar, he was like a supreme ancient emperor and his body abruptly expanded in size. Huang Jiutian knew that this sword strike by his opponent was too quick, there was simply no way for him to evade, he could only forcefully defend head-on against it. Naturally while defending, he didn't forget to launch his own attack to weaken the power of the Saber-Sword Immortal King's sword attack.

However, Huang Jiutian just relaxed and released control over all his energy earlier while Qin Wentian had been preparing for an ultimate killing strike. How could the power of both be compared?

The great roc shone dazzlingly, its wings even sharper than sharp swords. The sword attack manifested a roc and the holy will from Eastern Tomb infused it, granting it indomitable might. A deafening sound rang out, Huang Jiutian howled in pain as a huge bloody wound opened up in his chest.

Borrowing the impact, he retreated with explosive speed, reaching a location far away.

Lowering his head, glancing at the wound on his chest, the golden blood of kings could be seen flowing out of his wound. Despite so, his wound was gradually recovering. He lifted his head and stared at Qin Wentian, "How did you do this?"

"Illusion arts. Don't you know what happened?" Qin Wentian stared at his opponent as he replied.

"Impossible, your cultivation base is only at the mid-stage. How can ordinary illusion art confuse me?" Huang Jiutian didn't believe it.

"Frog in a well. You always think of yourself as high up in the air, how could someone like you understand the abilities of this seat?" Qin Wentian tyrannically replied.

"Royal brother be careful, you are still in the illusion!" Huang Shatian shouted, reminding Huang Jiutian. Huang Jiutian stared in front of him only to see that Qin Wentian vanished again before reappearing at the side. Huang Jiutian earlier seemed to be talking to thin air.

"Chi..." Another bright beam of light flashed by. Huang Jiutian gave a loud roar. In fact, he even closed his eyes and attempted to use his immortal sense to lock onto Qin Wentian's position. When he saw Qin Wentian's sword strike arriving, he manifested an ancient emperor with no hesitation, using it for defense. But when this sword strike landed, a bloody wound appeared on his arm as the terrifying sword intent gushed into his body, intent on ravaging his inner organs.

How can this be? He actually fell into the illusion continuously? Everything was just like reality, including the reactions of the crowd. There were no flaws at all.

“What’s going on?” The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stood together as their auras gushed forth, prepared to act at any moment. How could the illusion arts of this Saber-Sword Immortal King be so powerful? Before this, they only heard that his attacks, defense and law domains were tyrannically strong, but they had never heard that this person was proficient in illusionary arts as well.

In addition, this wasn’t some ordinary illusion technique, the Saber-Sword Immortal King caused Huang Jiutian to sink into a completely different space where he had no inkling that he was in an illusion at all. If not, he wouldn’t have spoken out loud to himself, convinced in his victory.

“His eyes seem a little demonic. Royal brother, but I don’t know if things would be effective if you close your eyes.” Huang Shatian observed the battle carefully. Huang Jiutian was a peak-stage immortal king with unparalleled combat prowess yet he actually met with such a terrifying opponent. This Saber-Sword Immortal King was someone with only a mid-stage cultivation. Huang Jiutian surpassed his opponent by a full level but couldn’t do anything to him?

Given how vast the immortal realms were, there are truly outstanding talents all around. Just speaking of the City of Ancient Emperors, there were quite a few people standing at the peak who were already more outstanding than Huang Jiutian.

This involuntarily caused Huang Shatian to recall a person. That incomparably magnificent figure that shattered his confidence and caused his personality to change – Qin Wentian.

“If royal brother encounters danger, we have to act.” A person transmitted his voice to the others. Although they might lose face, it was impossible for them to watch on passively if Huang Jiutian was going to be slain by the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“Mhm.” The other experts agreed as they continued to observe the battle. They discovered that other than the Saber-Sword Immortal King using illusionary techniques, he even erupted forth with the power of his bloodline, causing his attacks to grow more violent, brimming with boundless might. Given the momentum now, the situation was very disadvantageous towards Huang Jiutian.

At this moment, everyone saw Qin Wentian suddenly seem to just give up on the combat after slashing out another strike. His body then floated to the side but Huang Jiutian was exuding overwhelming might, frenziedly attacking empty space as he shouted, “Accept your death!”

“Royal brother!” Huang Shatian roared again. At this moment, an old peak-stage immortal king from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stepped out, moving towards the battlefield as he slashed out a sword beam aiming for Qin Wentian.

Huang Jiutian also finally woke up from his daze. But when he came to his senses, he only saw another sword attack blasting into him. If it wasn't for his defense being strong enough, in addition to the augmentation provided by the manifestation of the ancient emperor, he would already have died.

When Qin Wentian wanted to follow up, that sword attack by the old immortal king had already reached him. He could only give up on his notion of continuing to attack Huang Jiutian.

“Royal brother, are you okay?” Huang Shatian asked.

Huang Jiutian took out a medical pill and consumed it, as the blood in his body was stimulated. His pale face regained color as his wounds gradually closed up. However, his body was still trembling, this was not only because of the injuries but also because of the shame of being defeated. He didn't reply to Huang Shatian and was coldly staring at Qin Wentian as he asked, “How the hell did you manage to do it? Why is it useless even when I closed my eyes to avoid using my vision?”

Qin Wentian naturally didn't use an ordinary illusionary technique. Back then when he was roaming the wilderness, he met an ancient character that was being suppressed. Qin Wentian managed to gain some insights there and improved his own techniques. Although his level wasn't as high as that man, he was still able to easily confuse Huang Jiutian.

Naturally, if his opponent was someone whose cultivation was far beneath him, the dream he created would be the same as reality to that opponent, causing them to be unable to break out of it.

For this fight, Huang Jiutian's cultivation base was higher than him and Huang Jiutian also possessed a powerful will. It was extremely difficult to confuse him but Qin Wentian still managed to do so. He used the soul energy aspect from the Undying Scripture and fused it together with his dream law energy and managed to succeed.

Although Huang Jiutian managed to ultimately break free from it, but it was already sufficient to trap him in an illusion for a few seconds in a fight of this level. If it wasn't for that old man from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire interfering, he would have already killed Huang Jiutian.

But how would Qin Wentian tell Huang Jiutian so much?

“The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Is this man the strongest expert from your side?” Qin Wentian mockingly asked. “Wanting to kill me? If it wasn’t for others interfering, this crown prince would have already died by this seat’s sword.”

“Do you dare to fight me fairly without using illusionary techniques?” Huang Jiutian was angered from embarrassment as he roared.

“Illusionary techniques aren’t considered a part of this seat’s strength? Fighting fairly? If we did so, you would already be a corpse. As a crown prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, can you be any more shameless?” Qin Wentian spoke with cold disdain. The surrounding experts were all speechless, they didn’t expect Huang Jiutian to actually be defeated. Who else would still be able to suppress this Saber-Sword Immortal King?

“HAHAHA!” A arrogant laughter rang out. Qin Wentian and the others raised their heads, staring at the Yama King who was sitting in the chariot pulled by hydras. The Yama King laughed, “Saber-Sword, I will take back what I said. Your strength is extraordinary and is bound to accomplish great things in the future. Your accomplishments might even equal mine. Right now, I am willing to give you a chance. As long as you kneel and apologize, and become my follower, I will not make things difficult for you.”

“This Yama King actually wants to recruit him now? He must have been shocked after witnessing the battle between Huang Jiutian and the Saber-Sword Immortal King and knew how powerful the Saber-Sword Immortal King is. In the future, this man will definitely become one of those strongest few in the City of Ancient Emperors and hence, the Yama King wanted to recruit him as a subordinate.” Everyone silently mused. From this, one could see how extraordinary the Saber-Sword Immortal King is, even causing Yan Luowang to take back the words he said.

It was just that given how outstanding the Saber-Sword Immortal King is, would he really be willing to submit? Now, it was only because his cultivation base was slightly weaker. If he was at the peak-phase of the peak-stage, wouldn’t he be a character equal to the Yama King? Is it really possible for him to kneel down and apologize? This was undoubtedly a great humiliation if he did so.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he replied, “If you kneel and apologize to me, I can forget about everything that happened today. I won’t find trouble for you in the future.”

“Interesting.” Yama King laughed. “I know a character on our levels is bound to have some arrogance. However, don’t forget that although you might be able to stand equally with me in the

future, you might die here today. It isn't easy for you to reach your current level, if you die here, all your dreams would turn into froth and shadows, what a waste of your life."

"Also, don't assume my combat prowess is the same level as Huang Jiutian. This crown prince is completely different from him. Have you thought things through clearly?" The arrogance in the Yama King's voice towered up into the sky, he simply didn't have Huang Jiutian in his eyes at all. For a character like him who was widely proclaimed as the tyrannical and supreme crown prince by the public, his arrogance would naturally exceed ordinary people. Such a character would surely have boundless arrogance and a wildly ambitious heart.

Qin Wentian glanced at the emperor's fate behind the Yama King. It was resplendent to the extreme and from the looks of the emperor's fate, Qin Wentian also understood that Huang Jiutian and this Yama King were truly on completely different levels.

But even so, was it possible that he would kneel here and apologize?

"Today, this seat, at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, shall test the strength of characters who are at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm of the City of Ancient Emperors. I really want to see what capabilities do you have, daring to want me as a follower." Qin Wentian's aura surged forth as his battle intent soared up into the sky!

Chapter 1483: Asura Prison

The people in the surroundings were completely shocked, they didn't expect the Saber-Sword Immortal King to actually dare challenge Yama King like this.

"Yama King, a mid-stage immortal king is going to challenge you?" A supreme greater demon turned his gaze over as he spoke.

This supreme demon sat in the sun chariot and was a royal-blooded one. His eyes were like the sun as he stared at this scene with interest. There weren't many people that could make him feel interest. The Yama King was one of them. Among the humans in the City of Ancient Emperors, the Yama King could be considered to be one of the strongest peak-stage immortal kings here. Huang Jiutian still wasn't qualified enough but today, a mid-stage immortal king actually challenged the Yama King so brazenly. This was sufficient to make him glance over with interest.

“Hahaha, you want to see this crown prince’s strength?” Yama King laughed as he stared at Qin Wentian. His arrogant laughter actually caused the space around him to tremble. The spectators in the surroundings felt their bodies shaking from the force of his laughter. This was too terrifying, his laughter was like the sound a desolate beast would emit, and akin to having the power of the sound of the great dao, causing one to feel extreme unease.

Yama King’s booming laughter thundered out, some of those initial-stage immortal kings whose cultivation bases were weaker, had no choice but to retreat further away. Even mid-stage immortal kings had to step back. Their bodies were trembling, their blood vessels on the verge of collapse and their vision turned blurry. Staring at the supreme crown prince in the chariot pulled by hydras, their hearts had great tidal waves of shock and fear. Was this the strength of the supreme crown prince? It was truly too overwhelming. There was no way for Huang Jiutian to compare with him.

The figure of the supreme crown prince slowly stood up. His laughter continued as his aura gushed forth, causing him to shine so brightly, as though he was a god staring down at all from the skies.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, he had an unsightly expression. Even with his current level of strength, he still felt his heart and soul trembling from the power of the laughter. This laughter seemed to contain a magical power within it, able to stir up the law energies of heaven and earth. This Yama King was too strong, a character on a different level compared to Huang Jiutian. No wonder he dared to speak with so much arrogance, having no regards for anyone at all.

“Since you want to see the strength of this crown prince, this crown prince shall grant you your wish.” A thunderous roar echoed out, shaking the skies. He stood there loftily as his body expanded, giving off a sense of majesticness, a king among kings.

Many people felt a little despair when they saw this scene. Was this the grand era? Even for peak-stage immortal kings on the same level, some were able to cause others to sigh as they shook their heads in inferiority. Both the Yama King and the Saber-Sword Immortal King were characters like this. Their strength was so high that it was sufficient to cause those on the same level to feel useless.

In this world, it seems like it’s true that there are those who were already born extraordinary. No wonder he is the supreme crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire. There are so many princes there, with as many experts as the clouds, and there are even princes with cultivation bases at the immortal emperor realm. However, Yan Luowang, the Yama King, was the next in line for ascension, he was directly conferred as the supreme crown prince and everyone accepted it.

The Yama King stared at Qin Wentian with disdain. He was still laughing as he spoke, “Asura Prison!”

As the sound of his voice rang out, cracks appeared on the surface of the ground in the surroundings as a terrifying law energy engulfed everything. A blast of pure power blasted into Qin Wentian. With a deafening boom, Qin Wentian's body was forced back as he groaned in pain. Lifting his head, he only saw the sky changing color as this entire space transformed into a law domain – the Asura Prison.

Asura Prison was like a heavenly prison, terrifying to the extreme. Blood-colored lava permeated the entire area, there was a violent-feeling to the darkness as well as a wild chaotic might. This law domain resembled the underworld, it became a space where the absolute control of everything is in the hands of the Yama King.

“Mhm?” Qin Wentian frowned, he discovered that he had no way to assert control on the law energy outside his body, he was unable to form a connection with heaven and earth to borrow the power of other law-attributes. The cold wind blowing past this hell-like place had changed the heavenly laws completely. This is the domain of the Yama King, no one could interfere inside here.

“This king can tell that you are extraordinary. I'm giving you one final chance. If you are willing to, just kneel and submit to me.” Yama King's voice rang out, echoing through the skies.

“Scram!” Qin Wentian roared, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. The Saber-Sword Immortal King actually still refused to submit.

However, the Saber-Sword Immortal King was considered a supreme character after all. How could such a person be willing to submit to others? What a pity, since he refused to submit, the Yama King would kill him for sure, showing no mercy.

“Scram?” The Yama King laughed out loud again. His laughter grew more and more terrifying, shaking the heavens and earth. That earlier sensation of everything collapsing could be felt again and alongside with his laughter, the Asura Prison started to manifest numerous hell-fiends. These fiends were all gigantic and had underworld spears in their hands. Some of the more powerful ones were known as king fiends, all of them had three-heads and six-arms and were wielding wolf fang clubs, radiating an extremely fearsome aura as though they originated from the abyss.

“When Yama King fights against his enemies, he only needs to depend on his Asura Prison domain to finish off peak-stage immortal kings. Simply terrifying to the extreme, how would this Saber-Sword Immortal King defend against it?” The immortal kings from the central regions were all extremely familiar with Yan Luowang and knew how scary he could be. Yan Luowang, the Yama

King, was simply a fiend in human disguise. His Asura Prison was able to suppress and negate law energy to some extent, causing the laws of his opponent to be useless.

Qin Wentian had a heavy expression on his face, he could feel how strong this Yama King was. One could say that the Yama King was the strongest opponent he has ever faced up till now.

In his body, his astral souls flared, brimming with law energy, filling his body up with power. He had to kill his way out of here. If he fought in this domain, he could only depend on the energy within his body and had no way to even unleash his law domain. It would be equivalent to waiting for death, he would have no chance at all.

This Asura Prison was truly powerful, it actually had the ability to create a zone of negation where other laws would be heavily suppressed. With no way to connect to the astral constellations in the nine heavenly layers, opponents trapped within the Asura Prison could only wait for death.

“RUMBLE!” A terrifying underworld king spear stabbed towards him. This spear was like the spear of the death god, having the power to destroy everything.

Qin Wentian brandished his sword and saber as the law energy within his body surged forth. With a cleave of his saber, a dark beam of light collided against the underworld king spear. However, the underworld king spear held the power of negation, it scattered the saber-law energy and broke apart the beam of light easily, continuing on its way towards Qin Wentian.

“Even the manifested fiends are capable of negating law energy too?” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. For immortal kings, all of their attacks were infused with law energy. If an opponent had the ability to negate law energy, the power of the attacks unleashed would undoubtedly be greatly diminished, and it would also result in one’s defense being easier to be broken.

Qin Wentian lifted his fist that brimmed with vajra holy might. With a single punch, he shattered the spear. His eyes coldly regarded the countless fiends in this domain.

The Asura Prison trembled violently as more and more fiends manifested. Qin Wentian didn’t even have the chance to fight the Yama King directly. The ability of this law domain was too terrifying. Huang Jiutian simply couldn’t be compared to him.

A three-headed and six-armed king fiend wielded a wolf fang club, smashing down towards Qin Wentian with boundless might. Chaotic currents flooded the area as Qin Wentian retaliated. His

body glowed with golden vajra light and his palm strike manifested a golden dragon, shattering the king fiend.

Behind him, a gigantic fiend moved towards him, lifting his foot to stomp down on Qin Wentian. The fiend's body was covered with lava flames and dark devilish might, as though it originated from the abyss. Destructive flames engulfed the target area of the stomp as the fiend's foot descended.

“Swish~” Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast. A pair of roc wings appeared behind his back as he evaded the stomp. When the giant foot crushed down, the Asura Prison vibrated wildly as the fiends continued launching unceasing attacks at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's speed erupted explosively as he arced through the air with marvelous movements, evading the attack.

“His movement techniques are so strong too. What other abilities is the Saber-Sword Immortal King hiding?” Many people were shocked. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was truly an outstanding elite. Sadly, his opponent today was the supreme crown prince, the Yama King. The Yama King's cultivation base was higher and his combat prowess was extraordinary too. The Saber-Sword Immortal King had no choice but to be suppressed despite his power.

“Evading? How long can you evade for in my Asura Prison?” The crown prince laughed loudly. His palm stretched out as the law domain turned even more terrifying. Even more king fiends appeared, occupying the entire area.

“The supreme crown prince truly does live up to his reputation.” A supreme immortal king from the central regions silently mused. Those who were in the central regions all understood how terrifying Yan Luowang was.

Qin Wentian glanced at the numerous fiends around him as his expression turned ashen. In the Asura Prison, he can only use the law energy inside his body. If this continued, he wouldn't even have the chance to get near the Yama King.

“Swish.” Qin Wentian shone with a resplendent light as he soared into the sky, wanting to exit this law domain. However, the Yama King merely laughed. The fiends in the area all lashed out attacks towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian danced about with the saber and sword in his hands, cleaving everything apart but there seemed to be no end to the number of fiends spawning. The power of this Asura Prison seemed endless. And finally, with a loud bang, Qin Wentian was struck by an attack. He coughed out blood as his body fell to the ground.

“BANG!” Another monstrous palm imprint slammed down, smacking towards Qin Wentian. Luckily, Qin Wentian’s defense was insanely high. His defense didn’t shatter, but the light glowing around him dimmed a little.

“RUMBLE!” That fearsome huge foot appeared once more, trampling downwards. After that, a thunderous boom rang out, shocking the hearts of everyone. Qin Wentian was being trampled underneath that foot, it was unknown if he was already dead or still alive.

“Has the Saber-Sword Immortal King died?” The crowd mused silently.

Chapter 1484: Defeat

The attention of all the spectators was focused there as they sighed in their hearts, feeling that it was truly a pity.

However, the immortal realms were always like this, incomparably brutal. Although the Saber-Sword Immortal King was a demon-level supreme genius. If one wanted to rise up in this grand era, that person had to defeat the countless geniuses underneath the heavens. Despite how outstanding your talent might be, you would still have the probability of dying. Also, this was merely a battle at the immortal king level. If these people here wanted to ascend in the future, they still had to contend with other immortal emperors.

“As expected of the supreme crown prince. There are many peak-stage immortal kings who aren’t even qualified to clean his shoes for him. His Asura Prison contains many different kinds of law-attribute, as well as a secret art of the Senluo Immortal Empire, achieving a perfect fusion. His cultivation base is also at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. Only those true elites standing at the very peak of the immortal-king realm can contend against him.”

“What a pity. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King was at the peak-stage too, the battle would surely be even more fascinating. Sadly, we won’t be able to see it any more.” Many of the spectators sighed when they saw Qin Wentian being crushed underneath the giant foot. The death of a supreme character like the Saber-Sword Immortal King was truly a pity. If he broke through to the peak-stage, he would surely be one of those standing at the peak of the immortal-king realm. For this point, even the supreme crown prince the Yama King, agreed. But since the Saber-Sword Immortal King refused to submit, it meant that he was an enemy. Since this was the case, he could only kill him.

“He died...?” A strange sadness appeared in Xu Qingyao’s heart, she actually couldn’t feel joy at all. Although this fellow had abducted her in the past, he didn’t do anything inappropriate to her during the seven days and nights he held her captive, If not, given the tyrannical disposition of the Saber-Sword Immortal King, how would he care about her identity and status if he was truly a lecher? He would do her without a doubt.

In addition, the strength he displayed later on had really shocked her. He was simply too outstanding. Other than his cultivation base being at the mid-stage, all other aspects of his strength could be considered equal to those immortal kings standing at the very peak.

“This king has given him a choice. Since he refused to be my follower, I had no choice but to kill him.” The Yama King loftily spoke, his voice filled with a cold disdain. The hydras pulled the chariot towards him, he sat down on the chariot once more as the Asura Prison vanished. Qin Wentian’s figure then appeared after the manifestation of the giant foot disappeared. Many wounds could be seen on him, flowing with fresh blood. It was like he had been crushed with that stomp and died. But for some reason, his body was floating in the air.

“Huh?” The eyes of many flickered with a strange light. Could it be that he still hasn’t died?

Only to see that right now at this moment, numerous figures rushed over. There were two groups of experts that just arrived and among them, many had looks of worry on their faces.

“Southern Phoenix Clan?” Someone spoke in a low voice. Among these experts, there were actually some from the Southern Phoenix Clan. There were even many holy maidens among them. Nanfeng Yunxi’s expression turned pale as her heart pounded violently. She came to Qin Wentian’s side and stretched out a trembling hand. She knew that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was none other than Qin Wentian.

“Yama King. As a peak-stage immortal king who self-proclaims that you are unrivalled, you are actually making a move against a mid-stage immortal king. Don’t you know shame?” A peak-stage immortal king holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan stared up in the air as she snorted.

“This king has already given him a chance. If he submits and becomes my follower, I will forget what he did before. However, he refused to do so. How can you blame me? Also, when this king wants to do things, do I need you all to interfere in my decisions?” The Yama King stared down with icy disdain at the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Before this in the Gazing Emperor City, the Saber-Sword Immortal King did help the Southern Phoenix Clan out before. Seems like they must have feelings for him. The Southern Phoenix Clan

has the bloodline of our demonkind. If they are willing to become our companions, we might consider helping the Saber-Sword Immortal King to take revenge.” A supreme greater demon laughed, his words causing the expressions of the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan’s to turn icy.

Tuoba Saintsky, Jun Mengchen and the others also came here. Jun Mengchen radiated a terrifying aura, Tuoba Saintsky glanced at him and stated, “He shouldn’t have died. If not, he wouldn’t be still floating in the air.”

“Kacha…” Only to see that a cracking sound could be heard from Qin Wentian’s body. After that, a wave of devil might gush forth from Qin Wentian, causing the eyes of everyone to gleam. What sort of freak is this Saber-Sword Immortal King exactly? He didn’t die from that? Not only so, he was even proficient in devil-path energy? Has he cultivated some devil arts before?

Gushing sounds rang out, akin to the sound of blood flowing within veins. His bones vibrated as devil might churned wildly as the wounds on Qin Wentian’s body gradually closed up. An intrigued expression could be seen on the Yama King’s face. His Asura Prison created so many powerful fiends that launched countless attacks with power equal to the peak-stage of the immortal king realm yet they were still unable to kill Qin Wentian?

“BOOM!” A huge amount of devil might shot up into the sky. Qin Wentian stood up as an icy light gleamed in his eyes. He soared into the air, his movements resembling a great roc as he rushed towards the Yama King.

“He is actually still alive?” The eyes of everyone flashed with a strange light. Not only did he not die, he actually rushed straight at the Yama King as a fearsome might gushed forth from him. That devil energy engulfed everything, more violent and berserk than before. The color of the sky dimmed, it was like the earlier attack by the Asura Prison didn’t really affect the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“What physique is this?” Many experts felt their hearts shaking.

Even the Yama King had an intrigued look on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian who was rushing over. He then coldly laughed, “Interesting.”

As he spoke, he stood up once more from his chariot.

The sky changed again, boundless swords filled the air as the law energy within them flooded the area. “KILL!” Qin Wentian roared. His sword might permeated everything, brimming with devilish might that could slay all existences.

“Hmph.” The Yama King coldly snorted as a resplendent light radiated from him. He gave a thunderous laugh, causing the space here to twist. In front of him, a king fiend appeared, blocking the attack on behalf of him. There was no need for him to act at all.

A terrifying light gleamed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. The Yama King only felt a mysterious energy gushing into his eyes. He frowned as his eyes flashed with the light of negation, protecting himself from falling into the dream.

“Pu!” A beam of resplendent devil light flashed as the devil saber slashed down, brimming with worldshaking might. The Yama King didn’t even glance at it, directly blasting forth with his palm, causing this entire space to shake.

However, there was a strand of devil might that shot right towards his soul. This caused the eyes of the Yama King to narrow, he didn’t expect that this Saber-Sword Immortal King was even proficient in soul attacks. What a difficult opponent to deal with.

“GO TO HELL!” After roaring thunderously, hellfire crackled in the body of the Yama King, locking down the soul attack component. The Asura Prison appeared once more, engulfing this space, trapping Qin Wentian within,

Qin Wentian continued advancing as though there was nothing that could obstruct him. Three different holy wills circulated around his body as they erupted in a frenzy. Even if he had no way to borrow the power from the laws of heaven and earth, the law energy stored in his body explosively flooded the area. He arrived in front of the Yama King and directly fought in close-combat.

The Asura Prison had the ability of law energy negation. His only chance to win laid in close combat,

How could the Yama King fail to understand Qin Wentian’s intentions? His eyes flashed with arrogance and disdain of looking down upon everyone under the heavens. With a wave of his hands, the king fiends all stepped aside. Since this Saber-Sword Immortal King wanted to fight him in close combat, he shall grant him his wish.

As one of those supreme elites that stood at the very pinnacle, the pride in the Yama King's heart was long carved into his bones. No matter what methods Qin Wentian used, he didn't feel any fear at all.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian's sword slashed out. In this sword, immense power was contained within. A curtain of swords sprang up, infused with the holy will, forming a fearsome vortex that could devour the heavens and earth. A supreme devil might radiated from the vortex, along with a sense of extreme sharpness.

"Not bad." The Yama King spoke. He blasted out with his palms with enough might to topple mountains and overturn seas. A terrifying projection akin to a hellish abyss appeared behind him. At this moment, the Yama King became the king of hell, his palm strikes were filled with the law negation energy, capable of vanquishing everything and numerous terrifying king fiends from the abyss manifested around him, protecting him.

Their attacks clashed, causing chaotic currents to ravage their surroundings. A fearsome aftershock shook the entire space, even causing the spectators far away to feel their bodies trembling. From this, one could see how fearsome the impact must be as the two combatants fought in close combat.

Qin Wentian's body was forced back. He groaned in pain, suffering some injuries as he coughed out blood. His eyes were incomparably cold, staring at the Yama King. Even when in close combat, the attack of his opponent was so shockingly strong. As expected of the supreme crown prince. Such a character was extraordinary from birth, possessing many terrifying methods.

In the next moment, the hydras and chariot behind the Yama King actually crumbled into pieces. His palms trembled, he felt a lacerating energy rushing into his body. His eyes flashed with sharpness, a mid-stage immortal king was actually capable of unleashing such a terrifying attack. This Saber-Sword Immortal King was truly qualified to be a supreme elite.

"I feel pity that I must kill you." The Yama King calmly spoke as he stepped towards Qin Wentian.

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan and the Heavenly Talisman Realm stepped out as well, walking to Qin Wentian's side. When he saw this scene, the Yama King laughed. "You guys want to block me? Can you all do so?"

As he spoke, he slammed down with a palm, exuding crushing forth.

“Lend me your spatial law energy.” Tuoba Saintskey spoke. The expert beside him understood. Law energy fluctuations gushed into Tuoba Saintskey. Tuoba Saintskey lifted his palm as a spatial wall slammed against the Yama King’s attack causing both of the attacks to explode together.

“Interesting. If you guys want to interfere, I can only kill you all together.” A supreme greater demon spoke. Tuoba Saintskey turned a deaf ear to it, he borrowed the spatial law energy from someone and instantly use it to envelop Qin Wentian and those from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Farewell.” As the sound of his voice faded, he stepped out and vanished from sight, causing everyone to frown.

“They fled?” That greater demon’s eyes flashed with a strange light.

The Yama King was stunned as well. He glanced at the distance, “Interesting. But since a dao element has appeared, I shall spare them temporarily. Unless they all chose to give up on the opportunities in the City of Ancient Emperors, we would encounter them sooner or later. At that time, it wouldn’t be too late to kill them.”

Chapter 1485: Bad Intentions

The crowd all had intrigued looks on their faces. Before this, that peak-stage immortal king actually shattered a palm strike imprint from the supreme crown prince. Although that spatial wall was created via him borrowing the law attributes of others, such unique abilities were also supremely powerful and extremely wondrous.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King might have many enemies, but he also had plenty of friends. The Southern Phoenix Clan was already very clear, showing their friendship but by doing so, they have offended the supreme crown prince and some peak-stage greater demons. Most probably from now on, it would be tough for them to establish dominance in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“He actually failed to kill him.” The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were all unsightly. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was considered a supremely powerful enemy of their empire. Even their strongest immortal king, Huang Jiutian, had lost to him. Both sides already had a death grudge, if the Saber-Sword Immortal King doesn’t die, this matter would always be considered a humiliation for the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

After all, everyone knew that the Saber-Sword Immortal King has killed plenty of experts from their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Naturally, there were also experts from the Paragon Sword Sect and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty feeling depressed. To think that the Saber-Sword Immortal King had actually managed to escape.

However, for those supreme characters, they didn't have too much of a reaction. Their eyes turned to the radiance emitted by the dao element. This dao element was a buddha-path one and the origin energy radiating from it seemed endless.

In a random direction, an extraordinary figure sat cross-legged in the air. His body emitted boundless buddhic light, akin to an indestructible golden body. Many buddhist runes floated around him, that figure was like an ancient buddha, forming a resonance with the dao element in the sky.

"The inheritor is actually him?" The eyes of many flashed, staring at the figure.

"Who would have thought that this person would succeed. There are many buddhist sects and clans, including the Askheart Temple, but no one managed to gain the approval of this dao element. This person actually managed to succeed. However, it was a fact that this man was an extraordinary individual. This man was one of the strongest elites standing at the very peak, the amount of emperor's fate behind him was extremely shocking.

"I've long heard of the three ancient clans in the Southern Regions. The Jiang Clan has always been low profile and this Jiang Zihua's magnificence knows no bounds, he is one of the most outstanding among the younger generations and might be one of the future leaders of the Jiang Clan. It's rumored that one of the ancestors of the Jiang Clan was an eminent buddhist monk. He had seen through the buddha-path completely and decided to return to the secular world. From then on, the powerful Jiang Clan appeared in the immortal realms and has lasted since the ancient era till now."

"Seems like the buddhist inheritance of the Jiang Clan isn't any weaker compared to the other buddha sects." Many people silently mused.

As for Qin Wentian and the others, Tuoba Saintsky borrowed the spatial law energy and directly teleported them to a remote mountain extremely far away.

"Senior brother, you are so powerful why don't you directly teach that bastard crown prince a lesson?" Jun Mengchen felt a little anger as he asked Tuoba Saintsky.

Given Tuoba Saintsky's strength, his combat prowess might not necessarily be inferior to the supreme crown prince.

“Didn't you see those greater demons eyeing us like how tigers eye their prey? There are also other experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the Violet Mountain. They were at the side, prepared to act any time. Once a war erupt between us, the situation would soon become uncontrollable.” Tuoba Saintsky calmly spoke. He had the greater picture in mind. He also knew that Qin Wentian was none other than the Saber-Sword Immortal King and understood that he had already offended those peak powers. Since Zi Daolong died in his hands, the people from the Violet Mountain were definitely here for revenge.

“Detestable! If the Saber-Sword Immortal King was at the peak-stage, how would he be defeated by the Yama King? That fellow merely depended on his higher cultivation base to act so overbearingly. If I was at his level, I could easily smash him apart with a single punch.”

“A loss is a loss, you don't have to console me.” Qin Wentian didn't mind it at all as he smiled. He knew Jun Mengchen was intentionally wanting to comfort him. How could he not know the intentions of his junior apprentice brother? However, this fellow seemed to have underestimated the state of his heart. How would he overly care about a defeat? He, Qin Wentian, has already cultivated for so many years and had reached the immortal king realm. Although he had his own pride, he was still someone that was able to take a loss.

Jun Mengchen laughed when he saw that his intentions were seen through. This caused several people from the Southern Phoenix Clan and Heavenly Talisman Realm to feel somewhat bewildered. When did Jun Mengchen become so close to the Saber-Sword Immortal King? They only traveled together once before, they shouldn't be so familiar with each other right?

Also, when the Saber-Sword Immortal King was stomped by that gigantic foot, the expression on Nanfeng Yunxi's face drastically changed, turning completely pale as though she lost her spirit. It was like she lost someone extremely dear to her.

Could the charm of this Saber-Sword Immortal King really be so great?

“Is that Yama King really so powerful?” Jun Mengchen asked. He understood Qin Wentian very well. From the start until now, when has Qin Wentian not jumped levels and fought his opponents? Reality was like this too, Qin Wentian completely dominated his opponents in the City of Ancient Emperors prior to the Yama King, easily killing over ten immortal kings, including peak-stage ones.

However, he still lost to Yama King in the end.

“Yan Luowang was directly conferred as a crown prince among the many princes of the Senluo Immortal Empire. No one can contend against him, from this, one can very well know how terrifying he is.” A maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan spoke. “In truth, for peak-stage immortal kings, there aren’t really many of such characters in the entire immortal realms. It’s just that right now, many of them all decided to head here to the City of Ancient Emperors, wanting to contend against each other to ascend to the peak, welcoming the arrival of the new grand era.”

“Mhm, I heard that Yama King’s Asura Prison contains a fusion of many secret arts and law-attribute energy. It even has the power to negate his opponent’s laws.” As a peak-stage immortal king holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, this maiden was still considered knowledgeable.

“Mhm, the Asura Prison is his law domain. It’s already enough for him to have a single domain. This domain of his was formed from a fusion of secret arts and law-attribute energies and the most terrifying thing is none other than the power of negation in there. Inside his domain, we can only use the law energy that’s already stored within our bodies, there’s no way we can replenish it by forming a connection with the nine heavenly layers. Undoubtedly, his opponents that are trapped in his domain would be weakened severely, they even wouldn’t have the ability to unleash their own domains.” Qin Wentian replied. Unleashing a law domain had to depend on oneself as the central core, forming a connection with the constellations between heaven and earth before one could use their domain. With the negation effect, there was simply no way to ‘connect’ with the heavens and earth, how could one even use their law domains?

“In that case, we must be careful of this fellow in the future.” Jun Mengchen spoke.

“That fellow is extremely conceited and incomparably arrogant. For this time, if it wasn’t for the Saber-Sword Immortal King abducting Xu Qingyao, he basically wouldn’t have made a move. Hence, he might not be bothered to act against us in the future.” A holy maiden added.

“Given how chaotic the situation in the City of Ancient Emperors is, there’s no mistake if we act more cautiously.” Tuoba Saintsly replied. “Saber-Sword Immortal King, what are your plans? Why don’t you stick together with us?”

“I’m fine. I’m already used to roaming the wilderness alone and I plan to continue searching for ancient ruins to improve my cultivation.” Qin Wentian smiled as he rejected.

“What about your injuries?” Nanfeng Yunxi had a look of worry on her face.

“Don’t worry about it, I won’t be impeded by such small injuries.” Qin Wentian laughed. The others could only nod their heads as they dispersed eventually. Qin Wentian continued roaming the City of Ancient Emperors in search of other opportunities to gain good fortune.

Although he was defeated, his emperor’s fate wasn’t any lesser in the slightest, it was still as bright as ever, and might even be more resplendent than before. Given that he was at the mid-stage immortal king level and dared to fight with the supreme crown prince, Yama King, everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors was wowed by the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s strength. After personally witnessing the battle, their respect for him would naturally soar, resulting in an increase in his emperor’s fate.

With his strengthened emperor’s fate, Qin Wentian found many secret ruins as his strength slowly improved. That dao element was still visible in the air. After people in the immortal realms heard about it, many experts all surged towards the City of Ancient Emperors, including immortal emperors.

Two years later, on a remote mountain, Qin Wentian turned his gaze into the distance. There were too many changes to the city in these two years, and many bouts of good fortune appeared. Countless experts that came here had all benefited and there were even quite a few who managed to break through their shackles and successfully breaking through to the next realm.

However, Qin Wentian still felt that he still couldn’t break through to the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. The higher one climbed, the harder it would be to take the next step. Although he discovered many opportunities, he still wasn’t able to break through.

He glanced at the beam of light cascading down from the dao element. He believed that in the future, there might be a possibility for other dao elements to appear here in the City of Ancient Emperors. After contemplating for a long time, he made a decision to temporarily leave this place.

“Although I might miss out on gaining the inheritances from the dao elements, so what of it? Such inheritances were merely things tossed out here from the other immortal realms.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He believed that ultimately, cultivation would still have to depend on oneself.

As he thought till here, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he departed the area. At this point of time where everyone in the immortal realms was rushing to the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian silently left it. Before he departed, he went to visit Bai Qing once more, but he didn’t reveal his identity.

Qin Wentian knew that the wondrous phenomena of the City of Ancient Emperors wouldn't cease temporarily and would continue on for quite some time. The attention of the entire immortal realms would be focused here and the people inside wouldn't be willing to leave this place. Even for him, he would definitely come back again in the future.

...

In the Eastern Regions, within the royal palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian had finally returned. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and many of the nobles weren't in the palace. They had all gone to the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian arrived outside Qing'er's princess manor. As the prince consort, there naturally wouldn't be anyone obstructing him from coming here. However, Qing'er had not returned yet, but Mo Qingcheng was here.

"You've returned." Upon seeing Qin Wentian returning, Mo Qingcheng didn't say anything more. She quietly walked towards him and helped him tidy his clothes. She then spoke in a gentle voice, "Sister Qing'er has been spending these years cultivating with senior Matriarch Ji and rarely returns. Occasionally, she would send people back to check if you are back or not."

"Did you miss me?" Qin Wentian warmly hugged Mo Qingcheng as he asked. Everytime they separated, it would be for many years. This actually caused Qin Wentian to feel guilt but Mo Qingcheng always seemed to have no complaints nor regrets.

"What do you think?" Mo Qingcheng winked mischievously, staring at Qin Wentian.

"I'm sure you didn't miss me at all." Qin Wentian intentionally stated, causing Mo Qingcheng to roll her eyes. She silently laid in his embrace and spoke lightly, "I missed you every day."

Qin Wentian gently stroked her hair and smiled, "Let's wait for Qing'er. When she returns, I will accompany you two properly this time around. We can roam the world for leisure to relax ourselves."

"Really?" Mo Qingcheng inclined her head, staring at Qin Wentian.

"When have I ever lied to you before?" Qin Wentian smiled.

Mo Qingcheng's eyes sparkled with light. She stared at the smile on Qin Wentian's face as she replied, "You want me and sister Qing'er to accompany you, are you having any bad intentions?"

"Eh..." Black lines appeared on Qin Wentian's face. After that, a naughty look flashed on his face as he hugged her tighter, "What bad intentions do you mean?"

Seeing his widening smile, Mo Qingcheng pinched his waist, "Little lecher, you truly have bad intentions!"

Qin Wentian was at a loss for words. How pure and innocent were his thoughts!

Chapter 1486: Qin Wentian's 'Discipline'

Qin Wentian used the teleportation array in the Evergreen Immortal Empire to return to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. After that, he discovered that both Bai Wuya and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord weren't here, they had both gone to the City of Ancient Emperors. Not only so, even the Eastern Sage went there. It was unknown how many experts from the immortal realms were currently gathering in the City of Ancient Emperors, but the number definitely wouldn't be fewer compared to that time when the Demongod Mountain appeared.

Qin Wentian commanded Qi Yu, telling him to bring the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe to head over to the City of Ancient Emperors to temper themselves too. They would have to handle any problems that cropped up, but given that these people were all supreme immortal kings, there was no need for Qin Wentian to worry about them even if they were in the City of Ancient Emperors. Furthermore, their combat prowess when in a formation was more than sufficient to handle those people standing at the very peak.

After doing this, Qin Wentian returned back to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Some days later, Qing'er finally came back, returning to her manor.

When Qin Wentian returned, he finally saw Qing'er. Qing'er was robed in white, exuding a transcendent aura as well as a noble elegance. She felt incomparably holy, like a celestial maiden from the nine heavens, so beautiful that none dared to profane her beauty. Right now Qing'er, who was at the immortal king realm, her aura was more majestic than before. Qin Wentian stared at the beautiful woman before him as he fell into a daze. Qing'er quietly looked at him, although her expression was cold, deep emotions could be seen flickering in her eyes.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian walked up and held her hand, smiling as he stroked her hair.

“Master went to the City of Ancient Emperors along with my other senior sisters.” Qing`er spoke in a light voice, her words causing Qin Wentian to start. Seems like the commotion in the City of Ancient Emperors was so great that even peak-stage immortal emperors were all tempted.

“Do you have to go?” Qin Wentian felt some reluctance.

“Do you want me to go?” Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian as she gently asked.

“No.” Qin Wentian shook his head. He was really reluctant to be parted from her again. It has been so many years since they last met, he didn’t want Qing`er to leave so soon. In addition, the City of Ancient Emperors was an extremely dangerous place. With such a beautiful wife like her, how could he set his heart at ease? Right now, the greater demons and supreme geniuses of the immortal realms were all there, how would they care about her status at all?

“I won’t go there then.” Qing`er spoke in a light voice. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he smiled, “Qing`er, you are so good to me.”

“How are you planning to make things up to sister Qing`er?” Mo Qingcheng walked over as she mischievously asked.

“Qing`er, how about I offer my body to you?” A smile lit up Qin Wentian’s face.

“You want to take advantage of her? No way.” Mo Qingcheng pulled Qing`er along as she spoke, “Sister Qing`er, let’s ignore this fellow. Shall we go and play instead?”

“Sure.” Qing`er smiled as she nodded. As the two of them spoke, they started walking away side by side, leaving Qin Wentian alone here.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. His harem was in chaos... There was no way he could sit around passively, he had to take some proactive actions to control them. Staring at the two beauties, Qin Wentian’s smile become somewhat shameless. These two supreme beauties, how would they know what he had in mind for them.

After several days, at a beautiful place surrounded by flower petals, extremely far away from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the two supreme beauties were dancing happily. Mo Qingcheng fashioned a tiara of different colored flower petals as she placed it on Qing`er's head. "Sister Qing`er, you look really beautiful."

"You too." Qing`er smiled.

"Although the flowers are beautiful, the two of you are much more beautiful than them." Qin Wentian laughed.

Qing`er felt a sensation of sweetness, but Mo Qingcheng mischievously stated, "Sister Qing`er, don't be taken in by his flowery praises. Let's ignore him."

Qing`er turned back to glance at Qin Wentian. A smile appeared on her face, after that, she held hands with Mo Qingcheng and ran forward, completely ignoring Qin Wentian. This caused Qin Wentian's face to be filled with black lines. He was thinking that it seems like he must find a chance to 'discipline' that mischievous lass Mo Qingcheng. How dare she be so naughty.

After several months, they were at the peak of a majestic mountain in the northern regions. This mountain's height was as tall as the heavens, and at the foot of it, it actually connected with an ocean. The scenery could only be described with the words, 'nothing more beautiful can be imagined.'

The rising sun rose from the east. At the peak of that mountain, three tiny silhouettes could be seen quietly sitting atop a huge rock as they stared at the ocean. The rays of the rising sun cast an orange-reddish hue on everything. Qin Wentian sat in the center and the two maidens sat on the left and right of him respectively, quietly leaning against him, enjoying these rare moments of tranquillity.

"How beautiful." A look of sweetness could be seen in Mo Qingcheng's eyes. For cultivators, it was easy if they wanted to see beautiful sceneries. However, for the vast majority of cultivators, their only aim was to increase their strength. Only a rare few would be in the mood to enjoy the scenery. Unless they had someone they loved, most probably wouldn't spend the time to admire the scenery.

Although Mo Qingcheng was also growing stronger gradually, she actually really missed the times she shared with Qin Wentian back when they were in Chu. Those days were peaceful and sweet but after they came to the immortal realms, opportunities like that were fleeting and rare. Although she could understand him, but who wouldn't wish to spend more time with their loved ones? This time around, she truly felt very happy that Qin Wentian was willing to accompany them to roam the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian had a gentle smile on his face, with two of his loved ones admiring the scenery with him, his mood was naturally extremely good. Compared to one person admiring the scenery or doing so with those who were unfamiliar, the feeling definitely wouldn't be as sweet.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded gently as she leaned closer to him. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian being here, no matter how beautiful the scenery was, she wouldn't have the mood to appreciate it.

Qin Wentian saw that Qing`er had no reaction. He lowered his head and stared at the beauty leaning against him. However, when Qin Wentian did so, he actually felt his heart trembling. He could see a tear flowing down from the corners of Qing`er's eye. Under the radiant sunlight, the tear was sparkling clear, like a treasured gem stone.

However, this tear wasn't because Qing`er was sad. A smile filled with warmth could be seen on her face, with a hint of gentleness in it.

"Qing`er, Qingcheng, I'm sorry." Qin Wentian blamed himself. He knew how much the two of them wanted to be together with him. Even just by spending time idling together, they cherished such opportunities incomparably.

Qin Wentian lowered his head and kissed Qing`er's lips. Qing`er blinked her eyes but didn't resist it, allowing Qin Wentian to enjoy the sensation of the kiss.

"Aiya." A shocked cry rang out. Qin Wentian pulled back, only to see a red blush on Qing`er's face, yet she was more beautiful than ever. Qin Wentian stared with puzzlement at her, only to hear Mo Qingcheng mischievously stating, "Do you need me to hide myself away first?"

"Qingcheng..." Qing`er rolled her eyes.

"Qing`er, tell me, do you think I should punish Qingcheng?" Qin Wentian grinned as he asked. Mo Qingcheng was getting too naughty for words, it was time to 'discipline' her properly.

"You should." Qing`er nodded. Mo Qingcheng saw the 'evil' smile on Qin Wentian's face, she stood up and prepared to flee but how could she flee from the clutches of Qin Wentian? Qin Wentian easily pulled her closer to him and the sound of a resounding smack soon rang out. At this moment, it was Mo Qingcheng's turn to go red. This lecherous fellow actually smacked her bottom and he did so in front of Qing`er...

“Nice.” Qin Wentian silently exclaimed as he aimed another slap. He then shamelessly added, “Qingcheng, if you are still so naughty in the future, I’ll have no choice but to increase the severity of the ‘discipline.’”

At this moment, even Qing`er was dumbfounded. What was this fellow doing? Would he ‘discipline’ her like this as well in the future? When she thought of this, her body involuntarily trembled.

“Sister Qing`er...” Mo Qingcheng cast a pleading look at Qing`er only to see Qing`er glancing away, “I didn’t see anything.”

“Do you still dare to be so naughty?” Qin Wentian asked Mo Qingcheng as he smiled. Mo Qingcheng’s face was extremely red now, she hurried shook her head in a fluster.

“That’s the obedient Qingcheng I wanted to see.” Qin Wentian laughed. He then embraced her and leaned in for a kiss. How could he be biased and only kissed Qing`er? He, Qin Wentian, was a fair person who treats everyone equally...

When things got heated up, Mo Qingcheng also let go of her shyness and passionately kissed him back. Qing`er smiled when she saw this scene. With a wave of her hand, the flaps of their tent closed around Qin Wentian and Qing`er as a look of shyness could be seen in her eyes. There’s no choice then, she better let Qin Wentian focus on finishing up his disciplining of Mo Qingcheng...

Spring went by and autumn came. Time continued flowing, countless wondrous phenomena appeared increasingly in the City of Ancient Emperors and a second dao element appeared. It was unknown how many geniuses were contending for this, preparing themselves to defeat the others as they climbed to the peak of this new grand era.

However, there was someone who seemingly forgot all about these. With two supreme beauties accompany him, this person traveled around the world, admiring the beautiful scenery as they went to countless places of interest.

In the blink of an eye, several years passed by. Qin Wentian and his companions were currently in an immortal city located in the southern regions and had already spent many months in here. There were no other reasons other than the fact that the environment here was peaceful and tranquil, with many mountains, lakes and rivers all around them.

At this moment, on a certain beautiful lake. There were dragon boats floating about on the water. Not only so, many pavilions around were filled with people. There were beauties playing zithers and dancing, as well as gentlemen reciting poetry, leisurely spending their time away on this paradise-like place.

Right now, on one of the elegant dragon boats, there were several maidens rowing the boat. At the forefront of the boat, a figure lazily lying there could be seen, admiring the scenery before him. Beside him, there were two flawlessly supreme beauties feeding him fruits. Not only were the two of them beautiful, they both exuded a transcendent aura. This caused the maidens rowing the board to glance at the young man lying there. How was this fellow so fortunate? He actually had two supreme beauties serving him. There were naturally many beauties who came here, but they had never before seen such outstanding ones.

This fellow even had a look of extreme enjoyment on his face. How would he bear to let two such supreme beauties serve him? How detestable.

“Qingcheng, are you tired? Do you want me to serve you instead?” Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Qingcheng as an evil smile appeared on his face.

Qing`er who was also at the side, placed her hand before her mouth to hide her laughter. Right now, she was no longer as cold before Qin Wentian. She was smiling a lot more often than before.

“I’m not tired.” Mo Qingcheng glared at him. How would she dare to say that she’s tired? From that time onwards, everytime she tried to antagonize Qin Wentian, he would ‘discipline’ her. Her strength was far below Qin Wentian and hence it was useless even if she resisted. After these few years, she naturally grew ‘afraid’ of him.

“Qingcheng, you are so nice to me.” Qin Wentian shamelessly smiled. Mo Qingcheng had a face full of black lines but she still felt incomparably warm in her heart. If she could spend her entire life with the two of them like this, she didn’t mind serving him like this forever!

Chapter 1487: Thirty Years

“Qing`er, since Qingcheng doesn’t want it, let me serve you instead.” Qin Wentian turned to Qing`er who was by his side. He directly sat up and moved behind her, embracing her from behind before starting to knead her shoulders.

“I don’t want it as well.” Qing`er replied. Qin Wentian smiled, “It’s alright, there’s no need to care about if I’m fatigued or not.”

Mo Qingcheng cast a ruthless glance at this fellow. Who would worry about things like that? Qin Wentian clearly wanted to take advantage of Qing`er.

However, Qing`er didn’t say anything and allowed Qin Wentian to do whatever nonsense he wanted to. Under his administrations, her body softly leaned against him. Qin Wentian’s hands didn’t roam about dishonestly, he merely quietly hugged her with one hand and pulled Qingcheng over with the other. Hugging the two beauties in his arms, he laughed, “This is such a beautiful scene, even celestials would admire us.”

The dragon boat continued floating on the lake, it felt extremely comfortable underneath the warmth the sun provided, as well as the gentle breeze of the wind.

“I wonder how are things in the City of Ancient Emperors.” Qing`er mumbled in a low voice, as though she was reminding Qin Wentian. Right now, the experts of the immortal realms mostly already gathered in the City of Ancient Emperors. Yet as for them, they were leisurely touring the world. Although she loved such days, she was also worried that they might delay Qin Wentian’s cultivation.

“Qing`er, don’t worry, I’ve not been delaying my cultivation.” Qin Wentian knew about their intentions, how could he not tell what Qing`er was worried about?

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded, she naturally trusted in Qin Wentian.

After touring for a day, they returned to the city to find an inn. In this entire inn, Qin Wentian and the two maidens were the only three living here. When they decided to remain in this city for an extended period of time, Qin Wentian directly bought the entire inn. To him, this expense was nothing more than a single hair on the head of nine oxen.

In the most elegant courtyard of the inn, the resplendent astral energy cascaded down directly on Qin Wentian’s room. Cultivating the state of heart is also a state of cultivation. In the City of Ancient Emperors, he knew that his comprehension was at a bottleneck. Hence, he gave up on the temptation of pursuing more good fortune and decided to spend some time with his loved ones to cultivate his heart instead. By letting go of cultivation, he was using another method to experience and comprehend the world.

During these years, he crossed snow mountains and vast oceans, seeing the tranquillity of nature and the prosperousness of cities. Although this method of comprehending and experiencing the world was naturally far from sufficient for him to break through, he didn't pressure himself, choosing to follow the course of nature.

Why does one cultivate? In this world, the reason behind cultivation was naturally to gain strength for freedom, being carefree and able to do whatever one wanted. Wasn't he doing exactly this now? With the heavens and earth in his heart, his heart was as calm as water. Although he understood that this feeling of peace was only temporarily, he didn't begrudge anything and enjoyed every moment of it to the fullest. He understood that as long as he was in the immortal realms, there was definitely no way to escape the incoming storms of commotions. Cultivation was still the key to everything.

Mo Qingcheng was in her room. She was cultivating earlier but she stopped because Qing`er came.

"Sister Qing`er." Mo Qingcheng welcomed Qing`er into her room.

"Is he not around?" Qing`er asked in a light voice.

"He should be cultivating in his room." Mo Qingcheng replied. "Sister Qingcheng, that fellow bullied you today. We should think of a method to fix him up for good."

Qing`er contemplated for a moment before shaking her head, "We shouldn't."

"Sister Qing`er, you are treating him too well." Mo Qingcheng smiled. "The softer your heart is, the more he will bully you."

"Who is speaking bad about me behind my back?" Qin Wentian laughed as he walked in, smiling at Mo Qingcheng, "Qingcheng, I'm going to 'discipline' you right now."

"You dare?" Mo Qingcheng hid behind Qing`er.

"Why would I not dare to 'discipline' my wife?" Qin Wentian's smile widened as his hands grabbed towards Mo Qingcheng.

"Sister Qing`er..." Mo Qingcheng pleaded.

Staring at Qing`er who was standing protectively before Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian laughed, “Qing`er, are you planning to help Qingcheng avoid punishment? Although we are not officially married yet, I’ve long treated you as my wife. I naturally can ‘discipline’ you too.”

Qing`er naturally understood what Qin Wentian meant by ‘discipline.’ Her face turned red, causing her to be even more beautiful.

“You better discipline Qingcheng instead then.” Qing`er spoke, effortlessly ‘betraying’ Mo Qingcheng to Qin Wentian.

“Sister Qing`er, you...” Mo Qingcheng saw Qing`er stepping aside and directly pushed her towards Qin Wentian, causing Qing`er to collide with Qin Wentian’s chest.

“Qing`er, you came to me yourself.” Qin Wentian hugged her lithe frame and stared at her beautiful face. He suddenly felt an uncontrollable urge and leaned in to kiss her.

Mo Qingcheng giggled when she saw this. “Sister Qing`er, I’ll be sleeping in your room tonight.”

After speaking, she directly left. Qing`er blinked, staring at Qingcheng as a puzzled look appeared on her face. Qingcheng would sleep in her room tonight? What did she mean by that?

Upon thinking of this, the blush on Qing`er’s face grew even redder as her heartbeat quickened.

Her lips were slightly opened as she realized what was going on. Qin Wentian stared at her dazed look as a tenderness flashed in his eyes.

Qin Wentian placed his hands on her rump, causing Qing`er to feel electric shocks as she trembled slightly. After that, Qin Wentian carried her up and placed her onto the bed.

She laid there, staring dumbly at Qin Wentian before slowly closing her eyes, as though she was already prepared in her heart. If Qin Wentian wanted it, she naturally wouldn’t reject him.

Staring at the goddess before him Qin Wentian slowly took off her clothes piece by piece. Looking at her perfect figure, tenderness rose up in his heart.

“Qing`er...” Qin Wentian wanted to say something but he only saw Qing`er stretching a finger out and placing it on his lips, stopping him from saying anything. Her eyes were still closed, but the redness on her face was slowly increasing in intensity.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything more. He leaned forward and started slowly kissing her, from her face to her lips, caressing every inch of her body.

In the silence of the night, no flowery words were exchanged but there was a gentle warmth in both their hearts. There was no need for them speak, both of them knew each other's thoughts and everything flowed perfectly together.

Outside the room, in the courtyard, Mo Qingcheng inclined her head and stared at the stars in the sky as a sweet smile appeared on her face. Finally, a load of worry was off her mind.

During these years as they were roaming the immortal realms, although both her and Qing`er were always by Qin Wentian's side, Qin Wentian and Qing`er never did anything further than sharing kisses. During these years, Qin Wentian would either spend the night in his room or would be with her in her room.

She and Qing`er were like sisters, both of them were females and she naturally could guess at some of what Qing`er was feeling. But Qing`er's personality made it so that it was impossible for her to take the initiative about such matters. Qin Wentian deeply loved Qing`er and although he would tease her, he had always respected her and wouldn't do anything to her.

This was why there would sometimes be some awkward moments. The man wanted it, the woman didn't mind giving it to the man either. Clearly, both of them had thoughts about that but they always didn't break through that final barrier. Hence, she could only take charge and create opportunities for them.

Turning back to glance at the room, Mo Qingcheng laughed softly as the smile on her face grew even more radiant. Sometimes, she would often think of how wonderful it would be if the three of them could spend eternity like this, roaming the world in leisure. Naturally, she knew this was merely a fantasy. Qin Wentian had never forgotten about his cultivation during their journey. She knew that he would go back to that lifestyle sooner or later, pursuing strength and contending with the others to reach the peak of the immortal realms.

Her man, was able to be tender and soft as water, but was also able to peer down with contempt at all underneath the heavens.

Flowing time was like a dream. It has already been thirty years since Qin Wentian left the City of Ancient Emperors.

In the perspective of the immortal realms, thirty years was an extremely short amount of time. To those powerful characters standing at the peak, it might just be the amount of time it takes for a single session of a closed-door seclusion.

However, these thirty years was extremely long to Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng. This period of time was just too beautiful to them, it felt like an entire lifetime.

Right now, in a certain city in the Taihua Immortal Dynasty located in the eastern regions, snowflakes drifted through the sky, the scene was extremely beautiful and amidst the falling snow, there were two beautiful young ladies building a snowman. They were both giggling, as though in a discussion about something.

After the snowman was finished, one of the young ladies glanced in the distance and called out with a laugh, "Elder sis Qing`er, elder sis Qingcheng, look at the snowman, do you think that it looks like master?"

Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng crossed the snow and glanced at the snowman. It did indeed resemble Qin Wentian a little. They couldn't help but to laugh out loud, "Yes, it looks exactly like him."

"Am I that ugly?" Qin Wentian rubbed his nose and stepped across the snow as he asked in a depressed tone of voice.

"Master is the most handsome person out there!" A young girl revealed a radiant smile. She was only about fifteen years of age and was cute and vivacious. She termed Qin Wentian as master yet she referred to Qing`er and Qingcheng as elder sisters.

"Sister Zhi Yan, am I right?" The young girl glanced at the other young lady who was about eighteen years of age as she asked.

"Mhm, since both mistresses are the most beautiful fairies in the world, master would naturally be the most handsome person out there!" Zhi Yan laughed gently.

“Zhi Yan, Zhi Ran, the two of you truly have good judgement.” Qin Wentian shamelessly praised them. Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes, “What thick skin you have.”

“My Qing`er and Qingcheng naturally are the most beautiful fairies in the world. Am I wrong?” Qin Wentian smiled. Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran are blood-related sisters and they were both orphans. A few years ago when the two of them are out playing, they encountered Qin Wentian and the two others. When they saw how adorable the little girls were, Qing`er and Qingcheng decided to invite them back to their residence to stay. They didn’t expect that the clan of this pair of sisters had been completely annihilated. Both Qingcheng and Qing`er naturally felt their hearts going soft and decided to offer shelter to them. Hence, the three of them stayed in this city for several years of time.

“Mistresses naturally are the most beautiful fairies in the world.” Zhi Ran giggled. Qin Wentian and the others also started laughing.

At this moment, Qin Wentian glanced into the distance as he suddenly frowned. A few moments later, a frown creased Qing`er’s brows as well.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. He turned to Qing`er and Qingcheng, “Qing`er, Qingcheng, do you all still want to continue roaming the world? We might need to return soon.”

“Let’s head back then.” Qing`er smiled at him. After accompanying them for so many years, they were both already very satisfied. Mo Qingcheng also nodded her head with a smile.

“Master, are you guys going to leave?” Zhi Yan started a little when she heard their conversation.

“Master and mistresses, will you all abandon us?” Zhi Ran’s voice was slightly depressed. This pair of sisters knew that Qin Wentian’s group were here for leisure. In the past, they were the ones who showed Qin Wentian around when they encountered him.

“Silly lass.” Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng tousled their hair. “We naturally wouldn’t. Are the two of you willing to return with us?”

“Mhm, we are both willing to!” The two young girls started to smile again as they nodded heavily. However, when they saw the powerful experts flying over here in the distance, both of them started to panic. The pressure this group of people exuded engulfed the city completely, terrifying to the

extreme. It felt like this group of people had enmity towards Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Qingcheng and was here for them specifically!

Chapter 1488: Already Matured

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the incoming wave of experts. They were actually a group of immortal kings and there were quite a few peak-stage immortal kings among the group.

Clearly, this wasn't an ordinary group of people and wasn't a force an immortal city would be able to muster. Also, they were clearly here for them and considering the location they were in, it was very clear where these experts came from. They must be from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

“To think that Princess Evergreen came here to the territory of our empire, why didn't you greet us? We would be sure to take good care of you guys.” An old man among them laughed, his eyes gleaming with a bright light. Clearly, they were here because they knew of Qing`er's identity.

Qing`er's expression was cold, she didn't say anything. The Taihua Immortal Dynasty was in the same alliance as the Skymist Immortal Empire and had joined the war against the Evergreen Immortal Empire before. They were clearly here with malicious intentions, wanting to capture her.

“Brother Qin came from afar and is surrounded by a bevy of beauties. How admirable.” That old man then glanced towards Qin Wentian as he smiled. “Today, my group came here coincidentally and when we saw you guys, we specially came to invite Brother Qin and Princess Qing`er back to our immortal dynasty.”

“Invite?” Qin Wentian laughed. Sending a group of powerful immortal kings to 'invite' them back? In addition, there were several peak-stage immortal kings here. Such a powerful group, it seems like they were only lacking immortal emperors.

“There's no need. I'm used to roaming around alone, there's no need to bother with the invitation.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Brother Qin and Princess, it's so rare for you all to come to our dynasty, how can we as the host feel at ease if we don't throw a welcoming banquet and bring you around? Please reconsider.” That old man continued. Although his words were polite, arrogance was plain on his face.

“I said there’s no need to. Are you deaf?” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed as he coldly replied.

The expressions of the immortal kings in the air all turned frosty. That old man continued, “Brother Qin, are you planning to make things difficult for me?”

“The snow scenery here is a beautiful one. I don’t wish to spoil the environment. Scram.” Qin Wentian spoke. He long had a grudge with the Taihua Immortal Dynasty and he originally would have already acted to kill them. However, the thirty years he spent here had a calming effect. His heart was as tranquil as nature, and there were also two young girls beside him now. Hence, he didn’t wish to start a massacre and told these people to scam instead.

“I heard that after the arrival of the Demongod Mountain, you broke through to the mid-stage of the immortal king realm and became extremely self-confident.” That old man who was a peak-stage immortal king sneered coldly. There was an arrogant light in his eyes but his understanding of Qin Wentian’s strength was still stuck in the past.

Indeed, after that battle on the Demongod Mountain, Qin Wentian had vanished without a trace. It was only later on did someone else discover his traces at the Eastern Tomb located in the central regions. After that, Qin Wentian disappeared once more. The person who appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors was the Saber-Sword Immortal King, how would these people know what Qin Wentian’s strength was? Hence, by sending such a powerful group here, they were already giving Qin Wentian a lot of face.

When things reached this point, Qin Wentian knew that although he didn’t wish to start a massacre, it was no longer possible. He couldn’t help but to ask, “Since we came here, we have never once exposed our identities. How did you guys find me?”

The three of them roamed the world, using thirty years of time to visit all places of interest in the immortal realms but had never exposed their identities before or make any moves. They had been extremely low-profile when they stayed here, yet they were actually discovered.

The old man glanced at Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran who was standing beside Qin Wentian. He smiled, “These two dolls you saved, their old ancestor is a someone of our dynasty but because they broke some of our dynasty’s rules, they were annihilated. When we sent our men down to confiscate their properties, we discovered that the three of you were extraordinary and couldn’t be seen through with immortal sense. We then made some guesses and came out to verify things. To think that it was truly none other Princess Qing`er and the prince consort of the Evergreen Immortal Empire who came to our Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran's countenances drastically changed when they heard this. Their clan was also considered an extraordinary one and they naturally knew of some of the reasons why their clan was annihilated. During a battle to contend for treasures, their old ancestor killed someone, but he didn't expect that the someone he killed to be from the royal clan of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

"Even if our old ancestor committed a mistake, why is there a need to annihilate my entire clan?" Zhi Yan's eyes instantly turned red, tearing up. She was still very young back then and didn't know how cruel the world could be.

"Since he did something he shouldn't have done, he naturally had to die for it. It's fortunate that the two of you are with Princess Evergreen. You two can come along with us as well." Another expert from the immortal dynasty spoke in a commanding tone.

"So it's like this." Qin Wentian silently mused.

"Master, mistresses." Zhi Ran thought of her clan's extermination as she started sobbing as well.

Qin Wentian gently patted them on their heads. After that, he glanced in the air, "Since this is the case, there's no need for you guys to scam any more."

The expression of that expert who spoke turned stiff. After that, he smiled coldly and the aged peak-stage immortal king laughed as well. "I've long heard of how extraordinary Qin Wentian is, but those were only rumors and I didn't really believe them. Right now, there are so many experts that are gathered in the City of Ancient Emperors, contending against each other to climb to the peak. You, who is so infamous in the eastern regions, actually spent several years here hiding in this city. When countless other geniuses are aspiring to climb to the top, you are actually relaxing and enjoying yourself. Are you hiding from something? You truly fail to live up to your reputation.

As he spoke, he waved his hand as a terrifying pressure bore downwards. A number of immortal kings started descending down from the air.

"After so many years of peace, it's about time for me to go back." Qin Wentian mused to himself. He inclined his head and stared in the air. From his eyes, a towering sword intent instantly erupted, shooting through the void. A moment later, a scream of misery rang out. The eyes of an immortal king started bleeding, pierced by the sword intent as he fell from the air.

Qin Wentian stood there, holding the hands of both Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran. An invisible energy enveloped them, including Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er. Everywhere he glanced at, screams would

erupt unceasingly. Numerous immortal kings fell one after another, they couldn't even endure a single glance from Qin Wentian.

“BOOM!” The numerous peak-stage immortal kings all had unsightly expressions. Even before they started the battle, so many people from their side already died. Even for mid-stage immortal kings, they couldn't even withstand the pressure of a glance? When did Qin Wentian become so powerful?

Qin Wentian pulled the women along as he slowly rose up in the air. Divine light flared resplendently, he was like a divinity, unexcelled in the world.

“KILL!” The old man unleashed his law domain. The other peak-stage immortal kings all respectively acted. In an instant, chaos rocked the entire area, as all the buildings below crumbled into dust from the pressure.

Qin Wentian glanced towards an immortal king. With just a single glance, that expert only felt that in this entire world, only Qin Wentian's eyes existed. After that, the powerful sword intent gushed forth like a bolt of thunder, straight into his eyes. He roared in anger and retreated explosively while closing his eyes but he discovered that this action was useless. The towering sword intent had already reached his mind.

“ARGH!” A scream echoed out. He only felt the sword intent piercing into his very soul as well. His body convulsed violently and an instant later, his consciousness dissipated and he turned into a corpse, falling from the air.

Even peak-stage immortal kings couldn't withstand the pressure of a single glance.

“How can this be?” The other experts trembled. They turned about wanting to flee but how could Qin Wentian give them such a chance? Numerous experts then died one after another. These powerful immortal kings from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty were like ants before Qin Wentian, dying within the span of a few breaths worth of time. At the very end, only one person survived. However, that person's cultivation base was already crippled. He stared helplessly at Qin Wentian who was rising up in the air as despair and terror was etched on his face. The trembling of his body was a trembling felt in the depths of his soul.

How many years has it been since the Demongod Mountain disappeared? It has only been a short few tens of years. At that time, Qin Wentian was only at the mid-stage immortal king realm, but after such a short period of time, he actually became so terrifying?

They thought they already had overestimated him by sending out such a large group. They came here to capture Qin Wentian and Qing`er, yet their ending was so miserable. Qin Wentian didn't even act, he merely destroyed all of them with a single glance.

In this new grand era where all the experts of the immortal realms were gathered in the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian was leisurely touring places of interests instead. But despite this, why was his cultivation so powerful?

"I shall spare your life. Go back and tell the Taihua Immortal Dynasty that I, Qin, still have something today and won't be going back with you. However, if there's a chance to do so in the future, I'll personally pay a visit to the Taihua Immortal Emperor." A voice rang out from the void. That expert's countenance turned ashen as his heart trembled violently, filled with incomparable despair. He suddenly felt cold, very cold.

After some time, more experts flew over from afar. When they saw the corpses as well as the crippled figure lying on the ground, all of them felt their hearts shaking. Qin Wentian and his group had long disappeared from this area.

Among these newcomers, there were some who was acquainted with Qin Wentian. However, none of them expected him to be so terrifying and domineering, daring to kill them in the territory of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. In fact, none of the experts in the earlier group could withstand a single one of his glances.

After that, a terrifying pressure engulfed the area. The leader of this new group of experts descended from the air and stood before the crippled immortal king. After checking his injuries, the expert knew that this immortal king's cultivation base was already crippled and nothing could change that. He then fed the crippled figure a medical pill, waiting as color returned to that crippled figure's face.

"What's going on? We sent out so many people yet we can't even take down a single Qin Wentian? Did he have reinforcements?" That leader asked.

The crippled figure on the ground trembled. "He alone... using nothing but glances, he wiped us all out. Qin Wentian... invincible. Our dynasty has to kill him at all costs!"

When he heard this, the person who asked the question felt his heart trembling violently. Qin Wentian wiped out the entire group using nothing but glances?

“What level has his cultivation base reached?” That leader asked again.

“Peak-stage immortal king.” The crippled figure replied. With a loud boom, that leader released his aura. Peak-stage immortal king? That immortal-foundation character back then who sparked the adjudication battle has already reached the peak-stage of the immortal-king realm now? How many years has it been?

“We have to kill him as soon as possible. If we wait any further, our entire dynasty might not survive any longer.” That crippled figure spoke, his voice still tinged with despair and fear.

The expression of the leader turned ashen. Was Qin Wentian really so terrifying? This crippled figure was a peak-stage immortal king before he was crippled, yet he actually gave Qin Wentian such a high evaluation.

Seems like Qin Wentian had already matured.

Chapter 1489: Return to the City of Ancient Emperors

Qin Wentian and the four maidens returned to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They had spent thirty years out there roaming the world.

During these thirty years, although they had fun, he didn't forget to cultivate. By having different experiences, his state of heart was further tempered, resulting in him having different insights in the laws of heaven and earth. A few years before, he smoothly broke through to the next stage, entering the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. But even so, he still continued roaming the places of interest, not letting himself worry about the pressure of cultivating at all.

And now, they finally returned to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was still not back yet. Right now, all the supreme experts had already gathered in the City of Ancient Emperors. How would there be anyone else as carefree as him? Choosing to give up on seeking good fortune in the City of Ancient Emperors and went off to roam the world for fun instead?

Qing`er's manor was as quiet as before. After they returned, they went to pay a visit to Princess Changping, whom they always had good relations with. When Princess Changping saw that they had returned, she and the Crimson-Eye Marquis naturally welcomed them warmly.

Right now, both Princess Changping and the Marquis, could already no longer see through Qin Wentian. When they thought of his name shaking the immortal realms, they couldn't help but to sigh incessantly. Back then a long ago, when Qin Wentian first came to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he was just a little junior. But now, who would still dare to look upon him as a junior?

This fellow...if he became an immortal emperor one day, he would be a living legend.

"Who are these two little lasses?" Princess Changping asked when she saw Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran.

"Aunt, their names are Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran. We met them when we were roaming the world, they both have very pitiful backgrounds and they are accepted by Wentian as his disciples. If I and Wentian leave, they would still have Qingcheng around. Aunt, if you are able to, help me take care of them as well." Qing`er spoke in a light voice, causing Princess Changping to start slightly. After that, she asked, "You guys just came back, are you all planning on leaving again?"

"Princess, you all should already know about the current situation in the immortal realms. Although the surface appears calm, it's merely the brewing calm before a terrifying storm. The change in the City of Ancient Emperors made everyone in the immortal realms cast their focus there. Huge changes to the immortal realms would occur sooner or later. This time around, we have already enjoyed ourselves for thirty years. It's about time to head back to the City of Ancient Emperors." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Qing`er will go as well?" Princess Changping asked.

"I don't wish for her to go but when she heard that I'm returning, she also wants to tag along. I'm somewhat worried but I have no way to change her mind. Aunt, can you help me to persuade her?" Qin Wentian bitterly smiled as he shook his head. Qing`er held on to his hand and replied, "I'll go wherever you go."

Princess Changping's eyes flashed with a bright light when she heard how Qin Wentian addressed her. She then smiled, "Wow, changing my title so fast? Seems like a marriage is impending. Qing`er, Wentian's words make sense. Why don't you stay here to accompany me? Right now, the City of Ancient Emperors is just too lively. Don't you like things to be quieter?"

Right now, the commotion in the City of Ancient Emperors was just too great. Ordinary immortal kings wouldn't dare to enter, they would have no way to contend with others.

“Aunt is right. Qing`er, I have too many enemies in the City of Ancient Emperors. It wouldn't be convenient if I brought you along.” Qin Wentian stated.

Qing`er's cool gaze turned to Qin Wentian, instantly causing his heart to soften. She then spoke, “I will return to my sect and see if there are any senior sisters who wish to head along.”

“Alright then. Qin Wentian could only nod his head. There should be many experts under Matriarch Ji and they wouldn't be the same as him, having so many enemies. In addition, Qing`er had double-layer protection due to her status. She was not only the personal disciple of Matriarch Ji, she was also the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. No matter who wanted to make a move against her, they would have to think thrice. If she went with her fellow disciples, she would be much safer compared to him.

“Qing`er, I will head to the City of Ancient Emperors first. After returning to your sect, you can only go there if the other disciples of Matriarch Ji are going along as well. Do not enter the City of Ancient Emperors alone, okay?” Qin Wentian reminded.

Qing`er icily glanced at Qin Wentian when she heard this, as though she was feeling a little resentful. Staring at her face, Qin Wentian suddenly pulled her into a hug, causing her to tremble slightly.

The eyes of Princess Changping and the Crimson Eye Marquis, who were by the side, went wide open. After that, they saw Qing`er struggling futilely in Qin Wentian's embrace.

“Qing`er, I know how you feel. It isn't that I'm heartless but I've truly offended too many major powers. I'm doing this for your sake.” Qin Wentian sighed.

Qing`er nodded her head, “I'll listen to you. But if anything happens to you, I don't want to live in this world any longer.”

“Silly lass, with you and Qingcheng supporting me, how would anything happen to me?” Qin Wentian gently stroked her hair. After that, he turned to Qingcheng, “Qingcheng when I'm not around, you have to work hard in cultivation too.”

“You have to be careful okay..?” Mo Qingcheng smiled. They had been together every day for thirty years, how could she not be reluctant to part? Although she was worried, she still had a radiant smile on her face. She didn’t want Qin Wentian to be worried about her.

“Aunt, I’ll be leaving first. Just help me out and continue to try and persuade Qing`er.” Qin Wentian glanced at Princess Changping as he spoke.

“You are in such a rush?” Princess Changping started. They had just returned, yet Qin Wentian was already going to leave.

“I’ve already lived an easy and comfortable life for thirty years. Right now, it’s time to make haste and return to the City of Ancient Emperors,” Qin Wentian replied. Princess Changping didn’t really try to make him stay, “A grand era might be approaching but I’m happy being mediocre. Wentian, you have outstanding talent and should really try to contend against the geniuses of the world. It’s just that you have to take note that safety always comes first.”

“I understand, even if it isn’t for my own sake, I still have others worried about me.” Qin Wentian smiled. He then turned to Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran, “You two take good care of your mistresses okay?”

“Mhm. Master please don’t worry.” Zhi Ran nodded.

“Little lasses.” Qin Wentian rubbed their heads. After that, with a flash of his silhouette, he directly vanished. Although he also felt reluctance to part from them, he didn’t turn his head back.

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The period of thirty years might be considered short in the perspective of the immortal realms, but for those geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors, thirty years definitely wasn’t a short time.

The rules of the city have changed, good fortune could be found everywhere. During these thirty years, it was unknown how many experts had fallen. There were some whose strength underwent a qualitative transformation, growing stronger than before. Those not so fortunate had all turned into piles of bones, buried here for all eternity in the City of Ancient Emperors. Even powerful immortal kings were no exception, all of them had a high chance to die in the city.

It was very rare for the immortal realms to experience such a brutal thirty years of time. The changing rules of the city indicated the arrival of a brand new grand era. There would be many

supreme characters appearing in the immortal realms, this also fit in with the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy as well as the appearance of the Demongod Mountain. Even the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands came here. The sky of the entire immortal realms was changing.

At this moment, on the peak of a desolate mountain in the City of Ancient Emperors, two silhouettes, one male and one female could be seen. The man was tall and exuded elegance. His countenance was calm, but it did nothing to hide the sorrow of his eyes. He sat on that mountain as the white-robed maiden laid in his arms. Her hair had completely turned white, her face was pale as well as traces of blood could be seen at the corners of her lips.

“I shouldn’t have come to the City of Ancient Emperors.” The young man spoke in a light tone of voice, sounding extremely calm, with no traces of other emotions.

“Silly you...” The woman stretched out a dainty finger, gingerly touching his face. She gently spoke, “This place originally should be the place you should come to. The elites of the world have gathered here, how can they be lacking you? By cultivating at my side all these years, I have burdened you.”

“If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have what I have today. If we never had encountered each other in the past, the ending today would also be different. You guided me then, helping me so much, yet my actions have implicated you.” The young man replied.

“Without me, your accomplishments would definitely be higher. As for my ending...As long as I’m able to die in your arms, I’m already very content. In this life, what else could be more satisfying to me than that?” Despite the paleness of the woman’s face, she was as beautiful as ever. A blessed smile could be seen.

“But I’ve implicated you and now, you are dying because of me.” The young man replied.

“You have never implicated me. Also, given how vast this world is, there definitely would be many characters ending up as bones in the City of Ancient Emperors. This calamity in my life, was already predestined. Don’t blame yourself.” That woman smiled. “I’m really tired. You have to take care of yourself in the future...”

After she spoke, she closed her eyes slowly as her aura dissipated. However, her countenance was calm and filled with love, she was at peace.

The young man gazed into the distance, with the wind gusting about, it was like sand had entered his eyes. At the corner of his eyes, tears streaked down his face. He glanced up at the heavens, where the runes of the great dao radiated a pure light that cascaded downwards. That, was the source of a dao element that hailed from some other immortal realm.

A terrifying light gleamed in the young man's eyes. He seemed to be able to see through everything as his gaze pierced through the void. In an instant, the pure light of the dao element cascading downwards, shot into his eyes as the light transformed into ancient runes, entering his mind. After that, his eyes grew increasingly resplendent, holding within them the power of samsara.

“How laughable. Is this merely one of my reincarnated lives?” The young man stared into the horizon, looking at the boundless starry skies. His demeanor changed, his entire being was different. A mocking smile could be seen on his lips but it was unknown if he was mocking others or mocking himself.

If there were others here, all of them would undoubtedly be shocked. This young man's cultivation wasn't high, only at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. The amount of emperor's fate behind him wasn't a lot either, yet he had managed to comprehend a dao element.

As expected, in the City of Ancient Emperors, there would be those who turned into bones, but there would also be those who grew stronger.

“Who is it?” A sound could be heard behind him. That young man spoke, his tone of voice filled with tranquillity. In fact, he didn't even move.

Behind him, a figure appeared. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian.

He returned, coming back to the City of Ancient Emperors once again. Staring at the light cascading from the skies, he couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. That wasn't just a single dao element. With different dao elements appearing, how could the rules of the ancient city remain unchanged?

During these thirty years, he left to roam the world. In perspective of his cultivation, he didn't know whether his decision was the right one or the wrong one. However, he felt no regrets. Everyone had their own paths of cultivation. Back then, forsaking the opportunities in the city by leaving here, was his own choice, his own path of cultivation.

“It's me.” The features of the Saber-Sword Immortal King faded away, revealing Qin Wentian's true face.

The eyelids of the young man trembled slightly, but it was only for an instant. He still didn't turn back, as he calmly spoke, "Those years back then, both of us participated in the recruitment exercise of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. You obtained the first place, while Myriad Manifestations chose me to be her disciple. The world has changed so much, change is truly the only constant. Now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect no longer exists. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spared no expense, wanting to kill you... while she died in here."

"My condolences." Qin Wentian didn't know what to say. He didn't expect that when he met Hua Taixu again, it would be in such circumstances.

"I've grieved enough. Everything will eventually return to the cycle of samsara." Hua Taixu calmly replied. Carrying up the corpse of the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King, his silhouette flashed as he soared up into the sky.

Chapter 1490: Face Slap

Qin Wentian glanced at the vanishing silhouette of Hua Taixu as he let out a long sigh. Back then in the past, when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor first appeared in his particle world, that was the first time he and Hua Taixu met a major character of the immortal realms. Regardless of Eastern Sage, Bai Wuya, the Deepflame Immortal King, the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King, all of them were incredibly lofty characters.

Right now, things had changed. Bai Wuya stepped into the immortal emperor realm, Deepflame was killed by Bai Wuya long ago. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had disintegrated while the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor submitted to Old Devil Duotian. And right now, the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King died in the City of Ancient Emperors. In a short few hundred years, the blue sea turned into mulberry fields. Maybe, only time could be the witness to everything. In this cruel cultivation world, regardless of how imposing one might be, who could stand at the peak forever? When one decided to walk on this path, their fate was no longer determined by they themselves.

With a wave of his hand, Qin Wentian turned back into the Saber-Sword Immortal King. His eyes flashed with determination. In this cruel world, he had no way to control anything. The only solution was to keep growing stronger. He didn't want the same tragedy to befall him or his loved ones.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian stared at the light from the dao element, as a thousand thoughts filled his heart.

After returning to the City of Ancient Emperors, the emperor's fate he once accumulated, had all disappeared. This should also be part of the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors. Since you have already left, your emperor's fate would be reset to zero. You have to start again.

The City of Ancient Emperors thirty years later was far more lively compared to the one before. Even in the desolate wildernesses, immortal kings could be found cultivating everywhere, each with different amounts of emperor's fate. Thirty years might be a short period of time. However, to the people in the City of Ancient Emperors, it was an extremely long one as they had to contend against the others every day they spent in here.

Right now, the people who knew of him in the City of Ancient Emperors were already much fewer. When they saw the weak amounts of emperor's fate behind Qin Wentian, all of them had cold expressions of disdain. Even for newcomers to the City of Ancient Emperors, they would at the very least have some amount of emperor's fate. One must know that for those with strongest amounts of emperor's fate, they could already absorb the light from the dao element and gain some insights.

Qin Wentian continued on his way, he could sense that the immortal kings here were extraordinary, all of them filled with determination, regardless of their ages. There were many who were ancient ruins and treasured lands to further improve their strength.

The nearer he got to the central area of the City of Ancient Emperors, the more immortal kings there were. The frequency of encountering experts with shocking amounts of emperor's fate, was much higher. The dao element here has attracted numerous extraordinary characters and with the number of people increasing, there would naturally be combat. Many people fought for emperor's fate, for treasures, for the sake of battle, for killing, for plunder.

Right now, everyone in the city already knew how important emperor's fate is. Combat, receiving respect or fear or admiration, would all serve to increase the amount of emperor's fate. When one's emperor's fate reached a shocking level, like those who stood at the peak of this city, everyone would know their names.

"The emperor's fate there is so shockingly strong." Qin Wentian turned his gaze to a direction. Over there, the emperor's fate of a certain person had transformed into a beam of pure and unadulterated light that towered up into the sky. The emperor's fate had transformed and was now seemingly like a divine beam. The radiance from the dao element created runes that infused themselves into the divine beam of light, allowing the person radiating the emperor's fate to comprehend it. To think that when emperor's fate reached such an extent, it would also have this effect. This was simply shocking.

Upon seeing this, Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he sped off in a direction. Although the beam of light appeared near, it was actually very far away. The light originated from the peak of a remote mountain. Over there, a goddess-like figure could be seen. Her entire being had no flaws, perfect to the extreme. Her figure was extremely graceful and her skin extremely fair, there was the imprint of a plum blossom at the center of her forehead. That, in addition with the amount of emperor's fate behind her, caused countless to want to worship her.

"It's her?" Qin Wentian silently mused. He met this woman before, back then when he fought against the supreme crown prince. This woman was a supreme beauty from the nine-tailed demon fox race. She was also the one Xu Qingyao had termed vixen. Back then, she already had a shocking amount of emperor's fate. But now, her amount of emperor's fate had actually grown to such a terrifying extent. Her emperor's fate was actually able to aid her in comprehending the inheritance of dao elements.

"BOOM!" At this moment, a thunderclap sounded out from afar, causing the entire space and earth to tremble. Many people turned their gazes over only to see a supreme greater demon that had a gigantic body of over ten thousand meters rampaging there. His size blotted out the sun and when he stepped down, everything beneath his foot was crushed into smithereens.

"RUMBLE~" That demon directly moved towards here, his eyes staring at the nine-tailed fox standing at the peak of the mountain.

Boundless golden light radiated from the greater demon, he stared coldly at the woman standing at the peak. "Amassing emperor's fate by slaughtering the people of my race. How dare you. Demon fox, I want you to serve me forever."

The woman didn't bother about him, it was like she didn't even know he appeared. She continued closing her eyes as she cultivated, ignoring everything else happening in the world.

In the surroundings, more and more experts came by to watch the drama.

"BOOM!" With an explosive bang, the golden evil demon slammed out his palm, instantly creating strands of golden light that formed a prison around the fox maiden as his palm imprint blasted towards her.

The fox maiden finally opened her eyes. A resplendent light gleamed within, her pure-looking eyes held no fear at all. The prison of golden light instantly crumbled as a gigantic eye appeared above her, capable of seeing through everything.

“RUMBLE...” The terrifying rumbling sounds continued as the giant palm blasted forth. However, the speed of the attack seemed to slow before finally grinding to a halt. The body of the greater demon froze in place as well, resembling a statue. He had no way to move at all.

“Are you willing to be my slave, protecting me forever?” The fox maiden suddenly spoke, out of nowhere. That greater demon trembled, pushing with all his might. After a long time, he gave up and retracted his palm. His huge eyes shone with a demonic light before he eventually nodded, “I’m willing to.”

“Kneel down.” The voice of the fox maiden was exceedingly gentle and filled with charm. With a thunderous bang, that greater demon instantly knelt.

“If there are any who seeks to disturb my cultivation, kill them all without mercy.” That fox maiden calmly spoke.

“Yes.” That greater demon simply knelt there, incomparably respectful as it submitted to her completely.

“How powerful.” The hearts of everyone trembled when they stared at the goddess-like figure, feeling how invincible she was. With a single glance, that giant greater demon was controlled and submitted, kneeling on the ground.

“She grew so much more terrifying after obtaining the inheritance of a dao element.” Many experts felt a sense of helplessness in their hearts. Such a flawless and beautiful woman, even though she was a demon, many people here were all willing to take her as their wife. If they could have such a woman, they would have no regrets their entire life. However, the strength of the fox maiden made it so that none dared to show her any disrespect. Those who had disrespected her, were all already dead.

Another beautiful figure flew over, arriving at this location. When she saw the scene in the air, a helplessness appeared in her eyes. During these years, she always imagined the fox maiden to be her opponent, and wanted to surpass her. However, she discovered that there was no more hope. Not only in terms of beauty, the fox maiden also surpassed her in terms of strength.

“With just a single glance...If I fought against her, would I be able to withstand the might of that gaze?” Xu Qingyao mumbled. She herself was also a supreme beauty, but she knew she was a shade inferior when compared to the fox maiden.

Her beautiful eyes turned around, gazing at the experts in the surroundings. After that, her gaze froze as she stared at a person.

This man had completely vanished for thirty years, but the impression he gave her was just too deep. Even after thirty years, she still could recognize him with a single glance. It was none other than the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Qin Wentian seemed to have sensed something. He turned his gaze over and saw a beautiful face looking at him. It was naturally none other than Xu Qingyao, the maiden whom he had abducted back then. What a coincidence.

“It has been so many years, is Fairy Qingyao still doing well?” Qin Wentian smiled when he saw that Xu Qingyao was still in a daze.

Staring at the playful smile on Qin Wentian’s face, Xu Qingyao gritted her teeth, glaring at him. When she saw that Qin Wentian’s emperor fate had completely vanished, she couldn’t help but to ask, “Back then, you actually managed to escape the City of Ancient Emperors. Now that you are back, are you planning to cleanse the humiliation of that defeat and avenge yourself?”

“Cleansing the humiliation?” A look of interest appeared in Qin Wentian’s eyes. However, he didn’t really feel that it was a humiliation although he had been defeated. In reality, none of those who witnessed the battle felt that it was a humiliation when Qin Wentian was defeated. If not, Qin Wentian’s emperor fate wouldn’t have kept increasing despite his defeat. He defeated Huang Jiutian at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm and immediately fought the supreme crown prince after that. If this was considered a humiliation, what does all the geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors count for?

“Seems like after Fairy Qingyao’s cultivation base has improved, you have forgotten about the punishment I gave you those years ago.” A teasing look appeared in Qin Wentian’s eyes. Xu Qingyao glanced at him as she instantly recalled how this bastard had taken liberties with her. Her expression turned heavy, she initially didn’t have too much vengeful feeling towards Qin Wentian and was merely speaking her mind. To think that this bastard actually brought up the past matters.

Xu Qingyao's cultivation had really improved. Today, thirty years from the past, she had broken through from the mid-stage to the peak-stage. From this, one could see how tough she had worked to improve her strength, tempering herself in the City of Ancient Emperors.

"Punishment?" Many immortal kings in the area turned to Qin Wentian. Someone was puzzled. Thirty years ago, many of them here now, hadn't come to the City of Ancient Emperors yet. All of them didn't know who the Saber-Sword Immortal King was.

There were also quite a few who saw the saber and sword strapped behind Qin Wentian and gradually recalled the major event that happened in the city thirty years ago. They couldn't help but to have an expression of interest on their faces. He had actually returned.

"Fairy Qingyao, why don't we talk romance and speak of love, flirting with each other under the moonlight once again for seven days and nights? This seat really missed the time we spent together back then." Qin Wentian laughed when he saw Xu Qingyao gritting her teeth.

"It's really him. The Saber-Sword Immortal King is back." Someone spoke in a low voice.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King? Who is he?" There were some who weren't familiar with this name.

Xu Qingyao's beautiful eyes coldly stared at Qin Wentian. This bastard...he was still as brazen as ever, taking liberties with her using words.

"No matter who the hell you are, since you dared to speak to Fairy Qingyao like this, slap your own face right now." When Xu Qingyao wanted to say something, an immortal king already walked out, standing before her, coldly staring at Qin Wentian while exuding arrogance. This scene caused those who knew of Qin Wentian's identity to open their eyes wide. How interesting, this person wanted the Saber-Sword Immortal King to slap his own face?