

## Ancient GM 1491

### Chapter 1491: Tyrannical Words

Qin Wentian himself also had an expression of interest on his face as he stared at the immortal king who spoke. One couldn't help but to admit that people would always have a natural advantage if they were born beautiful. In addition, Xu Qingyao wasn't simply beautiful. She, who was now at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, clearly also had outstanding talent. Other than this, her background was extraordinary. For a woman like this, she naturally would have many suitors wanting to please her, just like the immortal king who was telling Qin Wentian to smack his own face now.

"There's no need for you to interfere in my matters. Leave this place." Xu Qingyao reminded.

"Fairy Qingyao, you should know of my feelings towards you. How can I allow some others to humiliate you like this? This person's mouth is so filthy, clearly trying to take verbal liberties with you. If he doesn't slap his own face, I shall kill him." That immortal king arrogantly spoke, his eyes filled with an unmasked admiration when he stared at Xu Qingyao. Xu Qingyao's expression turned cold but she couldn't be bothered to care about this anymore. "Since this is the case, just do whatever you want."

"Mhm." That person smiled and nodded at Xu Qingyao. After that, he turned to Qin Wentian, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear my words? Why are you not smacking your own face?"

As the sound of his voice faded, a dazzling light erupted from Qin Wentian's eyes, shooting out like lightning. Instantly, the sky changed color. Inside the vision of that immortal king, he only saw a pair of eyes gleaming with sharpness. Resplendent swords suddenly slashed out towards him, radiating so much sword qi that a sword river was formed, unexcelled in the world.

"Impudent!" That immortal king roared loudly, unleashing his own law energy. Punching out with his fist, currents of energy flowed about, wanting to destroy everything. However, he only saw that surging sword qi river vanishing the next instant, as though it had never appeared before. His expression froze as a look of bewilderment appeared on his face. In the next instant, he saw a beam of sword light falling from the sky. When he stared at his surroundings, he wasn't in the City of Ancient Emperors at all. He couldn't help but to snort coldly, "Using minor tricks like illusion techniques. Do you think you can cheat me?"

As he spoke, he stopped attacking recklessly and became more cautious, using his law energy to protect his body. When the sword qi river appeared again, it gushed towards him with ferocious might. His protection barrier instantly broke as fresh blood splattered through the air. Another beam of sword light directly slashed into his body as he saw his body being split apart.

“IMPOSSIBLE, THIS IS FALSE. AN ILLUSION, ITS AN ILLUSION!” That immortal king screamed uncontrollably. The sky returned to normal, Qin Wentian was still standing where he was, merely looking at his opponent. It was an illusion indeed...but at the next instant, another scream of misery rang out. That immortal king’s eyes widened in disbelief, his body had truly been split into two, as he died with regrets.

Silence...this entire space turned silent. Numerous gazes turned to him. From the start until the end, Qin Wentian didn’t even move a single step. He merely glanced at his opponent and that peak-stage immortal king started screaming, dying a few moments after that.

“The rumors are true. This Saber-Sword Immortal King is really terrifying.” For those who were in the City of Ancient Emperors thirty years ago, all of them had heard of the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s deeds. Even so, but when they witnessed his combat prowess, their hearts couldn’t help but to tremble.

“The City of Ancient Emperors, the approaching grand era.” In the silent space, a voice suddenly rang out, causing many people to sigh. That’s true. In this grand era, although this man had no emperor’s fate, one truly couldn’t underestimate anyone here in the City of Ancient Emperors. When everyone was looking down with disdain on him, he killed a peak-stage immortal king with nothing but a single glance. How terrifying was this?

Emperor’s fate once again appeared behind Qin Wentian, growing unceasingly stronger, beginning to glow with radiance. In an instant, the amount of his emperor’s fate surpassed many people here.

“Is this the him thirty years later?” Xu Qingyao sighed in her heart. Initially, she thought that after she broke through to the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, the distance of her combat prowess when compared to this man, would lessen. However, from the looks of things now, he was still far beyond her. If it was she who fought with him instead, she too, might not be able to endure a single strike.

“What cultivation are you at now?” Xu Qingyao asked.

Qin Wentian smiled, staring at Xu Qingyao. “Why? Is Fairy Qingyao willing to spend another seven days and nights flirting with me? If you are, this seat naturally would be willing to chat more in-depth about my cultivation base with you.”

“This bastard...” Xu Qingyao bit her lips. Back then, Qin Wentian took her away for seven days and nights, but he didn’t touch her inappropriately in the slightest at all. At that time, she already knew Qin Wentian wasn’t a lecherous fellow and was merely teasing her to punish her. But even so, did he really find it so fun to say such things in public?

“You came here after thirty years, you should have broken through to the peak-stage, right? If not, that person is still in the City of Ancient Emperors and he is stronger than before. It would be tough for you to survive if he wants to hunt you down. You should be very clear about this point as well.” Xu Qingyao probed. Although she guessed that Qin Wentian had broken through to the peak-stage, she still wanted to hear a clear answer from him.

“Hard for me to survive here?” Qin Wentian mumbled. He naturally knew who ‘that person’ Xu Qingyao was referring to, was. “Since you are so curious, I can tell you that my cultivation base now is the same level as you.”

“As expected.” Xu Qingyao felt shock in her heart. Back then, this Saber-Sword Immortal King could already defeat almost anyone when he was at the mid-stage, including Huang Jiutian. Now, he who has already entered the peak-stage, how strong was he exactly?

However, could he now be able to defeat that person?

Xu Qingyao then continued, “In these thirty years, there were huge changes in the City of Ancient Emperors. Good fortune can be found everywhere, and there were also the appearances of many other dao elements. The strength of everyone here is all rising rapidly. Even if you have broken through, the others would not stagnate. If you fight him again, you might still not be his opponent. I sincerely advise you to leave the City of Ancient Emperors.”

“Fairy Qingyao, are you worried for this seat?” Qin Wentian smiled. Just like in the past, when he was in the City of Ancient Emperors, he was the Saber-Sword Immortal King, he wasn’t Qin Wentian.

“I’m worried about you?” Xu Qingyao rolled her eyes. “I’m only reminding you out of good will. I’m afraid that you would be overconfident once more, thinking you are able to defeat the Yama King just because you’ve broken through. You might have improved, but others are also improving. Don’t flee away pitifully again if you encounter him.”

“Is that so?” An expression of interest appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. His eyes flashed with the light of truth, able to see through all lies and illusions. Although Xu Qingyao’s words weren’t pretty to hear, she had no malicious intentions towards him. If not, he wouldn’t be jesting around with her like this.

“Help this seat to spread this message. Get the Yama King to scam out of his hole and come see me. He is to kneel before this seat and apologize or I shall cripple his cultivation.” Qin Wentian inclined his head, speaking as he stared at the crowd.

With just a single sentence, the hearts of everyone pounded rapidly, feeling like they must have heard something wrong. However, given the power of their hearing, how could they hear things wrongly? This man wanted the Yama King to look for him and telling the Yama King to kneel and apologize?

“Has he gone mad?”

Their hearts trembled, staring with disbelief at Qin Wentian. Right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, who didn’t know of the Yama King’s name? In the City of Ancient Emperors, the Yama King was one of those who others must never antagonize regardless of the cost.

Xu Qingyao froze, she stared at Qin Wentian unblinkingly. Was he planning to use the words the Yama King once said, and return them back to him?

She frowned, “You are merely emotional now, you best think through things carefully. Upon reaching our current level in cultivation, why is there a need to carelessly disregard your life for the sake of a few words? Is that really worth it?”

Qin Wentian stared at Xu Qingyao in a somewhat bewildered manner. An expression of interest flashed in his eyes, causing Xu Qingyao to glare harshly at him.

“After our romantic time together back then, could it be that Fairy Qingyao has fallen for this seat?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Fallen for you?” Xu Qingyao had a face filled with black lines. She glared at Qin Wentian and replied, “In that case, you can go and die then.”

Qin Wentian laughed, he wasn't really bothered about Xu Qingyao's curse. He glanced at the surrounding experts, "Everyone, feel free to spread what this seat has said about the Yama King around. Tell him to scram out of wherever he is in and come to kneel before this seat and apologize."

Xu Qingyao bit her lips and stared at Qin Wentian, thinking that this fellow must have gone crazy. The experts in the surroundings were in an uproar as well. Those who haven't heard of the Saber-Sword Immortal King before, all wondered who he was. If these words were to spread to the Yama King's ears, this man would die for sure.

At this moment, that fox maiden who had been calmly sitting on the mountain peak opened her eyes, as a resplendent light flashed within. Her gaze slowly turned to Qin Wentian. She naturally recognized him. Back then when the Saber-Sword Immortal King fought against the Yama King, she was spectating by the side.

Right now, this Saber-Sword Immortal King has returned and even said such words in such a tyrannical manner, directly provoking the Yama King.

She didn't say anything in response to that. Her beautiful eyes then slowly closed again.

Qin Wentian also glanced over there. He initially thought that the greater demons from the Desolate Mountains were all cruel and brutal fellows. He had never expected there to be such a beautiful demonic maiden. Despite being a demon, she radiated a pure and holy feeling, like a goddess.

The words spoken by the Saber-Sword Immortal King soon created a huge wave of commotion in the City of Ancient Emperors. Some people laughed after hearing that, ridiculing the Saber-Sword Immortal King for being a fool. There had been many cases of such in the City of Ancient Emperors – randomly speaking tyrannical words, wanting to challenge those experts at the peak, aspiring to defeat them and gain more emperor's fate. All of these people have already paid the price for their foolish actions.

However, there were those who knew of the battle thirty years before among the crowd. These people were all extremely excited as they sped towards Qin Wentian's direction. After thirty years, would the Saber-Sword Immortal King be a match for the Yama King?

Very swiftly, news traveled to the experts from the Violet Sect, to the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, to the Skymist Immortal Empire, to the Paragon Sword Sect, and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. All of their immortal kings in the city learned of it. In an instant, these experts all shot towards the location the Saber-Sword Immortal King was in!

## Chapter 1492: Scared Off by a Single Sentence

Qin Wentian remained at his current location. Although the City of Ancient Emperors was vast, but given how famous the Yama King is, his words soon circulated around the city. Unless the Yama King, Yan Luowang, was currently in closed-door seclusion, he would definitely soon hear of this.

Within the City of Ancient Emperors, emperor's fate was like destiny. Since he had just come back and his emperor's fate was reset to zero, the fastest way to accumulate it back was to defeat those people standing at the peak who had the highest fame in the City of Ancient Emperors. By doing so, he could instantly gather respect, fear and awe, explosively boosting his emperor's fate. This was one of the reasons why he said such tyrannical words to challenge the Yama King.

More and more experts came to the area. Their gazes all turned to Qin Wentian, was this man the Saber-Sword Immortal King? Was he courting death? Wanting the Yama King to kneel and apologize to him.

“Bzz~” A raging wind kicked up as two greater demons appeared. They stared at Qin Wentian, these two were extremely outstanding elites. One was a golden roc and the other was a vermillion bird.

“Eh?” The golden roc circled around in the airspace above Qin Wentian's head, his eyes flashing with interest.

“Little Rascal, get lost. Others might get suspicious.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over, scolding Little Rascal. So it turns out that these two demonic beasts were none other than Little Rascal and Purgatory. The three of them were bonded by blood and could sense the approximate location of each other.

Little Rascal, who was in the form of a golden roc, continued circling him. After that, he stretched out his golden talons and petted Qin Wentian on his head, “Daring to challenge the Yama King, not bad.”

“Do you believe that this seat will slay you?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Little Rascal. This little fellow even dared to tease him.

“What great guts, daring to threaten this king?” Little Rascal’s voice might have matured somewhat but it was still extremely youthful-sounding. When referring to himself as ‘this king,’ it was quite comical and made many laugh out loud. Where did this little demon come from, he’s actually quite adorable.

“Have your wings hardened?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Little Rascal. After that, his hand ferociously grabbed out in the air.

“Swish~!” Golden lightning arced through the sky as Little Rascal ran away instantly, avoiding the grab. His figure then turned tiny, transformed into a small white ball of fur. Under the bewildered gazes of the crowd, Little Rascal actually leapt onto the shoulder of the fox maiden as he spoke, “Sister goddess, he wants to bully me!”

“...” Qin Wentian was extremely astonished when he saw this scene. After that, he saw the fox maiden stretching out a jade-like hand to stroke Little Rascal’s fur. She then coldly shot a glance in Qin Wentian’s direction. Qin Wentian was completely dumbfounded.

Bastard... this Little Rascal was simply such a bastard. Are there any females that he couldn’t handle? He even managed to worm his way into the hearts of Beiming Youhuang and this nine-tailed fox. What the hell was going on?

Little Rascal lifted his head high up and had a look of satisfaction on his face when he saw Qin Wentian’s reaction. Purgatory transformed into her human form. Her fiery hot figure and pure-looking features exuding a demonic feel instantly attracted many gazes. These greater demons are all so beautiful.

Purgatory glanced at Qin Wentian, she also heard his voice transmission and didn’t say anything. She stood at the side and transmitted her voice back, “Big brother Qin, the Yama King’s strength is at the very peak of the immortal-king realm, his combat prowess is exceptional. Are you confident to win against him?”

“I have no idea.” Qin Wentian laughed. “How did this little rascal cultivate? How did he break through to the peak-stage of the demon king realm so quickly? Also, how many years have you guys been in the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“We came here for many years. Little Rascal has a heaven-devouring beast senior taking good care of him and in addition, his own innate talent is also extremely terrifying, giving him a very fast cultivation speed. He just broke through not long ago.” Purgatory replied in a gentle tone of voice. Qin Wentian nodded lightly. Back then at the Demongod Mountain, Little Rascal was already at the

mid-stage. To think that he broke through so quickly. Right now, Purgatory was still at the mid-stage of the demon king realm.

“What is his relationship with the fox maiden?” Qin Wentian curiously asked.

“That woman possesses the highest-grade bloodline among the nine-tailed fox’s race. After the descent of the Demongod Mountain, she received an evolution and it’s rumored that she’s a descendant of the nine-tailed divine fox. The heaven-devouring beast senior and the elders of the nine-tailed fox race have a pretty good relationship and hence, the senior brought Little Rascal to their side as a guest. Once Little Rascal met with that fox maiden, he instantly started his usual routine and bootlicked his way into the elders of the nine-tailed fox’s race.” Purgatory spoke with cold disdain. Back then when she was travelling together with Little Rascal, she had already seen the extent of his shamelessness.

Qin Wentian was actually perspiring. In his heart, he decided not to acknowledge his relationship with Little Rascal out in public. His face had been completely thrown away by this shameless rascal.

“The holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan are here as well, they came with us.” Purgatory added.

Another gust of wind sprang up and more and more experts appeared. As expected, Qin Wentian saw the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan arriving, including Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Yunxi was dressed in red phoenix garb, exuding elegance and an unprofanable beauty.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King.” Nanfeng Yunxi smiled as she called out.

“Holy Successor Yunxi, how have you been?” Qin Wentian laughed.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King is acquainted with Nanfeng Yunxi?” Many people had intrigued looks on their faces.

“You even dare to return?” An icy voice rang out as another group of experts arrived. They were all dressed in yellow, exuding a majestic aura, unexcelled in the world. The man in the lead was none other than the person who was defeated by Qin Wentian back then – Huang Jiutian from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.



Qin Wentian glanced at him as he laughed, “A defeated dog even dares to come here and meet me?”

Huang Jiutian’s expression sank. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all unleashed their auras.

“What? You guys want to start a war?” A holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly asked.

“War?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed as he glanced at the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. “They are not qualified.”

“How dare you!” An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire coldly spoke.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian glanced over, his eyes suddenly becoming extremely terrifying, instantly causing the other party to sink within. With a loud roar, that immortal king unleashed his aura in defense. The surrounding experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were all extremely shocked. In just an instant, a bloody line appeared on the forehead of that immortal king. He screamed in misery as he fell from the air.

“RUMBLE!” All the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire turned their gazes to Qin Wentian.

“SABRE-SWORD IMMORTAL KING!” Huang Jiutian roared, he soared up into the sky as his battle intent radiated forth.

“I will count down from nine to zero. If you guys are still in front of me, I shall kill all without mercy.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“Nine.”

“KILL HIM!”

“FIGHT!” When had the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire suffered such humiliation before? All of them roared out loud. Huang Jiutian trembled as his aura engulfed his surroundings.

“Eight.” Qin Wentian continued. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were all incomparably enraged. Huang Jiutian stared at the calm look in Qin Wentian’s eyes as he involuntarily recalled the battle back then. At this moment, fear could be seen in his eyes.

“Seven.”

Qin Wentian wouldn’t waste time speaking nonsense. He continued to countdown.

“Fight or not?” The experts all stared at Huang Jiutian. Despite the intensity of the aura he exuded, Huang Jiutian didn’t move at all. After thirty years here, his strength has improved remarkably, greatly increasing his combat prowess. When he encountered the Saber-Sword Immortal King here earlier, he felt an impulse to fight him once more, to cleanse the humiliation he suffered in the defeat before. However, he didn’t expect the Saber-Sword Immortal King to be as brazen as ever, saying that he would start a massacre once the countdown ended.

“Six, five...” Qin Wentian was still counting down. Huang Jiutian felt an immense struggle in his heart. In these thirty years, he had improved tremendously. What about Qin Wentian? Could Qin Wentian have stagnated?

Qin Wentian earlier killed an immortal king with just a glance. When he did so, there actually wasn’t any outbursts of energy or aura from him at all. How terrifying was this?

In addition, he came back here and the first thing he did, was to challenge the Yama King. Since he dared to come back and dared to do such a thing, what level has his strength reached?

Undoubtedly, he has already reached the peak-stage of the immortal king realm or he wouldn’t have dared to return.

“Four.”

Qin Wentian continued. Those experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who were roaring earlier didn’t move. The surrounding spectators all watched the scene with excitement. Although the Yama King has yet to arrive, they didn’t expect the scene before them to be so fascinating. The words of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s experts all sounded so dominant but the Saber-Sword Immortal King was even more tyrannical. Just a sentence he spoke, scared them so much that none of the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire dared to move.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King stood there, a single person holding off a group of immortal kings. None of his opponents dared to move at all.

“Three.” Qin Wentian’s tone of voice turned heavy. His body soared up into the air slowly as his gaze turned sharp, staring at Huang Jiutian.

Huang Jiutian’s heart trembled violently, as his face turned red.

“Leave!” Finally, he roared out and turned around, flying away. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all had shame on their faces when they saw this but they had no choice and followed after Huang Jiutian, flying far away. They fled very quickly, with extreme speed. In a few moments, they completely vanished. No longer having the face to remain behind.

“This...” The spectators felt their hearts shuddering as they stared at the Saber-Sword Immortal King. At this moment, even those who knew of him thirty years ago were similarly stunned. Huang Jiutian and the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were frightened into fleeing just from a single sentence from him? This incident had completely toppled their logic.

“Crazy. Right now, the City of Ancient Emperors is just too crazy.” Everyone silently mused.

“The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire are all cowards.” Someone spoke. Qin Wentian acted as though nothing had happened, he floated in the air casually, glancing at the crowd. After that, he spoke, “If any of you wish to challenge me, just come on up, there’s no need to be polite. This seat will accept all challenges and treat it as a warmup before the Yama King arrives.”

The entire space fell silent. The experts in the crowd exchanged mutual glances. Little Rascal’s eyes widened as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Hehe...” Little Rascal suddenly chortled. This fellow, after taking on the identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King, he actually became this arrogant and violent. Luckily he escaped fast enough earlier or he would definitely be in for a beating if he was caught. Seems like he had to act more low-profile in the future!

Chapter 1493: Arrival

A bizarre scene appeared. After Qin Wentian frightened off the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the emperor's fate behind him grew rapidly, instantly glowing resplendently, surpassing the majority of experts here.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, one of their immortal kings were killed before their eyes and none of the others dared to move. They were even chased away by a single threatening sentence from Qin Wentian. This undoubtedly proved the strength of the Saber-Sword Immortal King. How could his emperor's fate not be resplendent? This scene caused many enemies of the Saber-Sword Immortal King hidden among the crowd to tremble as they resolved to stay low-profile, not daring to take any reckless actions.

For example, many experts from the Violet Sect had arrived. But now, they were merely staring at Qin Wentian and didn't do anything else.

After that, the experts from Skymist also came but nobody said anything about revenge. The sight of the Saber-Sword Immortal King floating in the air, was an invisible threat by itself.

"Interesting. These humans are all so interesting." A demonic beast mocked, his eyes gleaming with a bright light. He was filled with contempt for these humans.

"Not long ago, didn't a top-tier expert from the so-called peak power of the immortal realms, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, said that he wanted to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King? I've always known humans to be weak, but I didn't expect them to be so weak to this extent." Another greater demon laughed mockingly.

"What would you do if you were that expert?"

"I would directly tear his head off and eat it."

A group of demonic experts conversed among themselves, all of them viewing the humans around them with disdain.

"Such big words, why don't you go up there and challenge him." Some humans mockingly replied.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King has never offended this king. If not, I would long be up there fighting with him.” A greater demon replied.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, what do you think of his words?” There were some humans who turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly laughed, his thin lips gave everyone a sensation of extreme sharpness. He stared at them and replied, “If you all want to fight me, just do it. Why is there a need to keep inciting things with words? If you want this seat to play with you, just say the word, I will definitely grant you your wish. As for those who keep barking noisily, speaking so highly of themselves yet showing no actions to prove it, this seat cannot help but suspect if they are retarded.”

“Who did you say was a retard?” An evil voice rang out. Qin Wentian saw a ugly face staring at him. This was a greater demon in human form. He was exceedingly ugly, a demonic expert from the Heavenhold Race.

“You can’t understand my words? I will put it plainly for you, stop wasting time by farting around. Scram if you don’t want to fight.” Qin Wentian’s eyes turned over, as he domineeringly spoke. He even dared to tell the world he wanted the supreme crown prince to kneel and apologize to him. The personality of the Saber-Sword Immortal King was just so tyrannical. Would there be any greater demons he wouldn’t dare to offend?

The Heavenhold demon grinned, causing his countenance to become even more malevolent. He stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke, “Still so arrogant before your death. I’ll let you humans tear at each other first. The Yama King will naturally finish you off, there’s no need for this king to act.”

A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, reality has proven itself. This demon only dared to speak arrogant words, yet had no courage to back up his words with actions.

Reality was as such, demonic beasts might be impulsive and violent but they were no fools. Since Qin Wentian could frighten the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire away, it was clear he had extraordinary combat prowess. In addition, he would soon die under the Yama King’s hands, why was there a need to risk his life to fight the Saber-Sword Immortal King now? It was just that talking is free, so why not? The greater demon merely wanted to mock the humans of the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian also naturally couldn’t be bothered with such weaklings. He continued waiting quietly here.

“Senior Brother Qin.” A voice rang out in his mind. Qin Wentian saw that Jun Mengchen had arrived.

“You’ve finally returned. It has been thirty years, right now, you should be powerful enough to slay that fellow, right?” Jun Mengchen instantly rushed here when he heard that the Saber-Sword Immortal King appeared again. He who was now at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, was roaming around the City of Ancient Emperors alone. Clearly, he was already strong enough to do so.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen’s emperor’s fate. It was resplendent to the extreme, and towered up into the sky. This caused a bright light to flash in Qin Wentian’s eyes. However, he maintained his calmness and replied with a voice transmission, “I have no idea what the exact combat prowess of Yama King is now. After all, in that previous fight, I couldn’t force out all his trump cards completely.”

“Senior brother, you should have already broken through to the peak-stage, right? If this is the case, there shouldn’t be any problems killing him.” Jun Mengchen had always been extremely confident in Qin Wentian.

“Oh look there, isn’t that Jun Mengchen?” At this moment, one of the crowd said.

“Mhm, that fellow also came here to watch the drama.”

Many people then turned towards Jun Mengchen as they mumbled between themselves. Evidently, Jun Mengchen was pretty famous in the City of Ancient Emperors. The others naturally wouldn’t be able to hear the voice transmissions between Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen and all assumed Jun Mengchen to be here to watch the drama.

“Junior brother, seems like you are pretty famous in the city.” Qin Wentian felt somewhat bewildered and silently asked.

“Hehe.” Jun Mengchen laughed. “Senior brother, after all, I’ve been tempering myself here for thirty years, how can I not have a little bit of fame? Don’t you know who your junior apprentice brother is? How can I lose face for you?”

Qin Wentian instantly sweated when he heard Jun Mengchen's reply. This fellow was already a powerful character, a mid-stage immortal king. However, his attitude still seemed as frivolous as before.

"You are the one who wants to challenge the crown prince of our Senluo Immortal Empire?" A cold voice rang out. From afar, a group of extraordinary figures, each radiating the air of royalty could be seen walking over. These people were all experts from the royal clan of the Senluo Empire. The voice of the person who spoke rang out like thunder from the heavens.

Qin Wentian glanced at these people. He met one of them before. Back then, he had encountered Yan Luotian during the descent of the Demongod Mountain and had even once challenged him. In truth, there were many people in the City of Ancient Emperors whom he had met before at the Demongod Mountain. If he revealed his true features, there would definitely be many who know who he is.

"Back then, you were defeated by my elder brother and fled miserably. To think you actually still dare to appear here now. Are you courting death?" Yan Luotian pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, as he brimmed with boundless arrogance. He was none other than the young brother of Yan Luowang, the Yama King.

"Ai, it's Yan Luotian? I was wondering who dared to be so arrogant here, to think that it's none other than the snivelly rat I crushed before. Do you want to fight again?" Even before Qin Wentian said anything, Jun Mengchen already stepped out, staring at Yan Luotian with a playful expression on his face.

Yan Luotian stared at Jun Mengchen as his countenance turned heavy. "Jun Mengchen, the matter here has nothing to do with you. Scram."

"Are you not very arrogant earlier? Saying that the Saber-Sword Immortal King lost to your elder brother. Back then, what cultivation base did your elder brother have? He was at the peak-stage while the Saber-Sword Immortal King was merely at the mid-stage. You even have the face to brag about his victory? Yan Luotian, no wonder after you lost to me that time, you even had skin thick enough to request aid from your clan's experts. You are truly one of the most shameless individuals I've ever met." Jun Mengchen mocked.

Yan Luotian roared angrily after being mocked in public. His aura gushed forth as he coldly spoke, "What does this matter now got to do with you?"

“How can this have nothing to do with me?” The Saber-Sword Immortal King is a friend of mine. The two of us are at the same level but you were abused by me so badly when we fought, and you still dare to act so arrogant before me? If I was you, I would have already scrambled for away.” Jun Mengchen rudely continued. When he saw Yan Luotian’s aura intensifying, he laughed, “Why? You really want to fight me? How about a life-and-death battle?”

“You...” Yan Luotian’s entire body was trembling, it felt like he was about to lose control soon. However, he knew that he wasn’t a match for Jun Mengcheng.

“Yan Luotian’s strength should be very strong as well. However, who is this Jun Mengchen? He actually managed to obtain a dao element when he is merely at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. How extraordinary is that? If he breaks through to the peak-stage, he would undoubtedly become one of those standing at the peak. Yan Luotian is clearly inferior to him.” Many people silently mused.

“Who dares to be so insolent here?” A thunderous voice echoed out, shaking the entire space, causing the hearts of many experts here to tremble. This voice... has he arrived?

The sky changed color as a raging wind kicked up. RUMBLE~ The clouds swirled about wildly as a bright light appeared, dazzlingly golden, incomparably resplendent and was akin to a divine glow. This was caused by an unimaginable amount of emperor’s fate.

A chariot pulled by hydras appeared in the air. Terrifying might bore down, pressing against all the spectators here.

“Yama King, Supreme Crown Prince Yan has arrived.”

“He’s more terrifying than before.”

The hearts of everyone trembled. Such a grand appearance was just too magnificent. Only this supreme crown prince could pull this off, radiating majesty and imposingness, as though he was the only one capable enough to rule the world.

“We pay our respects to the crown prince.” All the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire bowed and greeted. Even for experts of the royal clan, they had to bow as well. This was how extraordinary the status of the crown prince is. His authority in the Senluo Empire was as high as the heavens. There were even many immortal emperors who had to give face to him when they met him.



The Yama King's arrogance knew no bounds. Sitting in his chariot, his eyes gleamed with a divine light as he glanced downwards. He didn't bother to look at Qin Wentian, but was looking at the goddess-like figure on top of the mountain peak instead.

"You are still so beautiful. For your sake, I'm willing to give up my pursuit of Xu Qingyao and grant you the title as my legitimate wife. How about it?" The supreme crown prince directly spoke, causing Xu Qingyao's expression to turn unsightly. Although she has never accepted Yama King's pursuit, but when he said such words out in public, it would undoubtedly damage her reputation. He basically didn't give a damn about what she thought. This was the reason why she had never liked the Yama King. Although his talent was extraordinary, he was just too arrogant and had no one in his eyes.

The fox maiden inclined her head, calmly staring at Yama King but she didn't say anything.

"You can take your time and consider my proposal." Yama King continued. After that, he finally turned his gaze to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. There actually was someone telling him to come here and kneel to apologize? There has never been anyone who dared to speak like this to him. This time around, his horizons could be considered to have broadened!

#### Chapter 1494: Fighting the Supreme Crown Prince Once Again

The Yama King turned his eyes to Qin Wentian and to Jun Mengchen. However, he actually didn't bother about the Saber-Sword Immortal King who said publicly, wanting him to kneel and apologize.

"Being so insolent to people of my Senluo Immortal Empire. How dare you. KNEEL!" The Yama King roared, a surge of energy akin to heavenly might caused the surrounding space to rumble. A formless energy manifested, shaking the hearts of everyone. Jun Mengchen's body trembled under the formless pressure but his eyes were as sharp as ever, staring at the Yama King who was in the air.

"Back then, you bullied the Saber-Sword Immortal King as his cultivation base was lower, defeating him. Why? Are you planning to make a move against me now? Yama King, although you are extremely famous, but you are nothing in my eyes." Jun Mengchen directly stared the Yama King straight in his eyes.

The Yama King stared at Jun Mengchen as he suddenly started to laugh out loud, causing the heavens and earth to shake. The surrounding space felt as though it was about to collapse. He still sat in his dragon chariot, lofty and high-up, staring down at everything in the world.

“To think that any random person would even dare to speak in this manner to this king. Simply not knowing the immensity of the heavens and earth.” He lifted his palm and prepared to kill Jun Mengchen. However, he only saw Qin Wentian staring in the direction of his younger brother Yan Luotian. Qin Wentian then calmly spoke, “Kneel.”

The sound of his voice was like a bolt of thunder. When Yan Luotian stared at Qin Wentian, he only felt an incomparably unblockable pressure pressing down on him. He roared loudly as his law energy erupted forth, wanting to retreat.

“BOOM!” A formless giant palm slammed down from the sky. With a deafening blast, he groaned in misery as he coughed out fresh blood. An instant later, he was knocked flat on the ground and laid there in a prostrating posture.

“HOW DARE YOU!” The Yama King roared. The Asura Prison instantly appeared, brimming with unrivalled might, engulfing this entire space including the location where Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen was in.

“You are the insolent one.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared up at him. “Only knowing how to bully those with a weaker cultivation base, you must have felt that you were very imposing, right? Your younger brother is merely at the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. Do you believe I can instantly kill him right now?”

The Yama King’s gaze flickered as he stared at Qin Wentian. This Saber-Sword Immortal King wanted him to come here and kneel to apologize, he is even using his younger brother’s life to threaten him now.

“BOOM!” A chaotic aura engulfed the area as destructive streaks of light rained down from the sky. The Yama King stood up from his dragon chariot. He was dressed in yellow, appearing like an unparalleled king that exuded extreme majesty, far above the common crowd.

“Yama King. Back then you bullied the Saber-Sword Immortal King because his cultivation base was lower than you. After defeating him, you still felt so self-satisfied. Right now, he domineeringly let out words, telling you to come and kneel and apologize yet you are actually planning to target me to establish your dominance? Do you feel very impressive? Now, look at your younger brother who’s at the same cultivation level as me. A single word from the Saber-Sword Immortal King is

already sufficient to make him kneel. It's just that he disdains to act impressive and didn't take the initiative to bully the weaker ones. Don't you feel ashamed?" Jun Mengchen's aura gushed forth. Even if he was trapped inside the Asura Prison, he felt no fear at all as he continued to rebut the Yama King.

"It has been a very long time since anyone dared to act so impudently before this king." The Yama King glanced at Jun Mengchen below. "Do you know what the consequences are after saying such things?"

"You can't even bear to hear such words? A person like you living so long till now, is truly a miracle." Jun Mengchen laughed. "Maybe because of your background, not many people dared to kill you. If not, for someone with your personality, you would have already been killed countless times."

"Simply too brazen." The hearts of everyone trembled. However, given the strength of the Supreme Crown Prince, he naturally had the qualifications to act as arrogant as he wanted. Who else would dare to slap his face with words like this, just like Jun Mengchen?

"Yama King, this seat told you to scam here to kneel and apologize instead of trying to show off how impressive you are. Are you deaf?" At this moment, Qin Wentian calmly spoke, causing everyone to be shocked. Jun Mengchen, the Yama King and the Saber-Sword Immortal King, each was more brazen and tyrannical than the last. Right now, the only thing remaining now was to see if the Saber-Sword Immortal King was a match for the Yama King.

However before the battle started, the vast majority of the people all felt that the Saber-Sword Immortal King would most probably die here. Although he was already very powerful and could kill peak-stage immortal kings with ease, even frightening off the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, but the fame of the Supreme Crown Prince was simply too dazzling. He has stood at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors for over thirty years and those who would stand equal to him were as rare as kirin horns and phoenix feathers. Even the Saber-Sword Immortal King wouldn't be able to shake his position.

"In the past, this king had very high expectations of you and even gave you a chance before. As long as you kneel down and submit to me as my subordinate, I'm willing to give you a chance to live and grant you a boundless future. However, I didn't expect you wanted to die so badly. Since this is the case, this king shall grant you your wish." The Yama King stared at Qin Wentian. His tone of voice wasn't angry but was calm instead.

“Let them out of your Asura Prison first.” Qin Wentian waved his hand, he didn’t deign to speak too much.

“Get out.” As the sound of the Yama King’s voice faded, an exit appeared in the Asura Prison. Jun Mengchen and the others sped towards the exit and left the law domain. Only Qin Wentian still remained within.

“Wait for me to kill him first, I’ll kill you after that. I won’t make you wait too long.” The Yama King glanced at Jun Mengchen. Since Qin Wentian dared to be so impudent, he decided to finish him off first in case others said that he only knows how to bully people with lower cultivation bases. Also, since the Saber-Sword Immortal King dared to say such tyrannical words to challenge him, it was a given that he has already entered the peak-stage of the immortal king realm.

The Asura Prison churned with chaotic energy, terrifying to the extreme. Everyone stared at this scene with interest. Before this, many of them still thought that the Yama King wouldn’t be bothered to show up and would only send people here to kill the arrogant Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Outside the Asura Prison, Yan Luotian and Jun Mengchen had already exited. Yan Luotian’s expression was extremely unsightly. Earlier, he was forced to prostrate himself before Qin Wentian, what a great humiliation was that?!

“Jun Mengchen, to think that you would side with the Saber-Sword Immortal King. After he dies, your death shall be near.” Yan Luotian icily spat.

“You still dare to act so arrogantly before me?” Jun Mengchen stared at Yan Luotian with a playful gleam in his eyes.

“Just wait and see.” Yan Luotian flicked his sleeve as he walked towards the area where the Senluo Immortal Empire’s experts were. After that, he turned his attention towards the Asura Prison.

“I really want to see that you, who has broken through to the peak-stage of the immortal king realm, would you be able to walk out of my Asura Prison? Don’t be like last time, only knowing how to pretend to be dead and eventually have to flee in a pathetic manner.” The Yama King waved his hand. The Asura Prison rumbled as numerous fiends appeared one after another, each radiating a fearsome aura. Each of the fiends manifested had combat prowess at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. It was simply shocking to the extreme.

“The negation effect?” Qin Wentian mumbled. The most terrifying thing in the Asura Prison wasn’t the destructive might or fiends manifested. It was the negation effect. Inside here, the Yama King’s opponent could only use the law energy stored in their body, they wouldn’t be able to unleash their true strength.

“RUMBLE!” A fearsome underworld spear shot out, radiating a fearsome storm of destruction that sought to engulf everything, piercing towards Qin Wentian’s body. However, Qin Wentian merely stood there calmly, not even moving at all. Boundless law energy radiated from him, from within to without, his body of laws was an indestructible one.

“Pu!” The spear pierced over, that underworld spear that could pierce a hole through the void, pierced right into the barrier of light radiated from Qin Wentian. However, at the point of contact, the spear disintegrated inch by inch until it became nothingness.

“What a powerful body of laws, inside the Asura Prison with the negation effect, he used the might from his body of laws and destroyed such a powerful attack by the Yama King. To think that the Yama King couldn’t even break through his defense.” Just a single move showed the spectators how powerful the Saber-Sword Immortal King was. Many people revealed heavy expressions on their faces. Since he dared to challenge the Yama King, he truly wasn’t an ordinary character.

At this moment, they only saw a heaven-blotting giant foot radiating fearsome destructive might, preparing to stomp down. Those who witnessed the battle thirty years ago knew that it was precisely this attack that stomped the Saber-Sword Immortal King flat, grievously injuring him. However, it failed to kill him. This Saber-Sword Immortal King seemed to have an indestructible body.

Right now, when this giant foot stomped down, what would the ending be?

“Chichi~” A terrifying sharp sounding noise rang out. That giant foot stomped down, the Yama King wanted the ending to be the same as previous time, stomping the Saber-Sword Immortal King flat.

“What’s going on?” At this moment, everyone only saw a resplendent light gushing forth from that tiny figure which was the target of the foot. The foot stomped down with crushing force, but this time around, not only was the Saber-Sword Immortal King not stomped flat, a hole actually opened up in the giant foot as it began to disintegrate. It was like none of the attacks in the Asura Prison would be able to break through his defenses.

The Asura Prison trembled as numerous different terrifying attacks were launched towards Qin Wentian. However, the results were the same, all the attacks instantly disintegrated when they blasted into the light barrier surrounding Qin Wentian, none were able to break the defense of his body of laws apart. It was basically impossible for the Yama King to depend solely on the Asura Prison if he wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

The experts from the Senluo Empire as well as Yan Luotian, all had a look of shock on their faces. They knew very clearly how terrifying the Asura Prison was, yet it was unable to break apart the Saber-Sword Immortal King's defense.

In the air, the Yama King's expression was still extremely calm. It was like he didn't care about such a result at all. He stared at Qin Wentian and calmly spoke, "No wonder you are so arrogant this time around. As expected, your strength has increased, allowing you to disregard the attacks from my law domain. However, do you think that with just this, you would be qualified to fight against this king as an equal?"

"Although your Asura Prison can only bully those with a lower cultivation base, this seat truly hopes that your level of strength is higher than this. If not, just merely depending on this lousy broken law domain, things would be too boring." Qin Wentian calmly replied, in stark opposition to the Yama King. Both their words were filled with extreme arrogance!

#### Chapter 1495: Double-layer Combat

"Hahaha..." The Yama King started laughing maniacally when he heard Qin Wentian's words. As the sound of his laughter continued, everyone in the surroundings felt the entire space trembling as though it was about to fall apart.

Many experts who stood far away, retreated even further back. Was the Yama King enraged? If he acted with his full strength, how violent would the aftershocks be?

Right now, the Yama King was someone who has already obtained a dao element. He was much stronger compared to thirty years before and it's highly probable that the Saber-Sword Immortal King would die. What a pity that a supreme character would die soon. However, given the intense competition brought by this grand era, it was already destined that the vast majority of geniuses would fall and everyone had a possibility of dying. The Saber-Sword Immortal King is also an extraordinary individual and since he dares to challenge Yama King, he must have done his preparations well.

The rumbling sounds continued as law energy fluctuated wildly. The Yama King's domain, the Asura Prison, started churning as an extremely powerful destructive king fiend appeared, staring at Qin Wentian with its huge eyes, wielding a saber of darkness in its hands.

“There has never been anyone who has dared to speak this way to this king. Not even immortal emperors. Today, this king can be considered to have my horizons broadened.” The Yama King icily spoke. “Slay!”

As the sound of his voice faded, that terrifying devil saber cleaved down, capable of splitting apart everything, much much stronger compared to the ordinary fiends earlier.

The law energy light from Qin Wentian grew even brighter as his constellation appeared. From the void, a giant palm slammed out, wanting to stop the saber. At the point of impact, both the saber and the palm imprint, mutually exploded.

“Is this the constellation condensed from your astral soul? Storing law energy in it? Not a bad idea. But how long can you last?” The Yama King laughed loudly. He had his arms crossed before his chest, appearing like a dominant hegemon.

“I've already said, just with the mere strength of your law domain, you best not embarrass yourself. This seat will give you a chance and allow you to unleash your strongest attack.” Qin Wentian inclined his head and spoke. Who was the more arrogant one?

“These two have the same personality.” Everyone mused silently, both were proud sons of the heavens, and disregarded everything else.

Jun Mengchen stared at Qin Wentian, excitement could be seen on his face. He discovered that this side of his senior brother was extremely interesting. So overbearing and tyrannical, completely different from the Qin Wentian he knew.

Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes also flashed with light, feeling a little puzzled. Qin Wentian didn't seem like the him before. Maybe after taking on the identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King, he wanted to completely differentiate everyone's perception of Saber-Sword and Qin Wentian. The people he killed in the City of Ancient Emperors all had extraordinary backgrounds. Although many of them long had grudges with him, Qin Wentian didn't want to completely enrage them or the consequences would be unimaginable.

“My strongest attack? Are you even qualified?” Yama King coldly spoke. “Break out of my Asura Prison first before you talk. If you can do so, this king shall show you my other abilities.”

“This seat’s patience has a limit. Since I gave you a chance, you better cherish it. If not, if this seat acts to kill, don’t blame me for not giving you any time to react. As for your Asura Prison, this seat can completely disregard its power.” Qin Wentian’s tone of voice was still as arrogant as before, like he didn’t have the Yama King in his eyes at all. This made everyone speechless, this fellow...

“I’ve cultivated for so many years but I’ve never met someone so ignorant like you before. Since you wish for death so much, I’ll grant it to you.” The Yama King lost his patience. A shocking amount of destructive might gushed forth, causing the sky to change color as the entire space rumbled. After that, numerous hell king fiends appeared in the area of his law domain.

“Destroy.” The Yama King stretched his hand out, signalling the fiends to attack.

“Slash!” The constellation behind Qin Wentian was in the form of a sword. As he slashed out, the surrounding area lost their luster as a sword qi river manifested in the Asura Prison. The waters of the river surged forth endlessly, easily submerging all the king fiends despite their ferocity. Qin Wentian continued standing there calmly, not even bothering to move at all.

If one can say that the Yama King is a supreme hegemon, capable of destroying gods and demons, the Saber-Sword Immortal King would be the sovereign lord of sabers and swords, wanting to tear the heavens asunder.

Everyone stared at the constellation behind the Saber-Sword Immortal King. This constellation contained each and every law attribute the Saber-Sword Immortal King was proficient in. They fused perfectly together, with no flaws at all. Even if he couldn’t borrow the power of astral energy from his constellations in the nine heavenly layers, based on the stored energy within this personal constellation, he should be strong enough to contend equally with the Yama King, with no fear of the negation effect.

“Pu.. chi...” A powerful underworld spear broke through space, shooting towards Qin Wentian.

That gigantic king fiend from before slashed out another chain of saber strikes. The terrifying attacks continued without end, wanting to kill Qin Wentian within the Asura Prison.

“You still don’t want to give up?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The constellation behind him shone with a resplendent light, blasting out shocking amounts of sword qi infused with the pagoda holy



will. The attacks would change constantly, sometimes it would be rivers of sword qi, other times, it would be a towering palm imprint. The Asura Prison trembled violently, everything within was destroyed by Qin Wentian.

“Given the strength the Saber-Sword Immortal King has displayed, ordinary peak-stage immortal kings definitely wouldn’t be able to be his opponent. This is simply too violent.” The spectators exclaimed. Another character capable of contending against the supreme crown prince had appeared. If his cultivation grew stronger again, breaking through to the peak-phase of the peak-stage, maybe he would really have a chance to gain victory, defeating the Yama King.

“I’ve already said that the patience of this seat is limited. I’ll give you nine breaths of time, this is your final chance before this seat takes your life. I’m starting the countdown now.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with the violent destructive might, staring straight at the Yama King who was in the air.

“Nine again. He wants to kill the Yama King within nine breaths of time?” Everyone felt incredibly shocked when they heard that. Before this, Qin Wentian also counted down from nine and scared off the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Right now, he was still so tyrannical despite facing the Yama King.

“Killing the Yama King in nine breaths of time? How can this be possible? This Saber-Sword Immortal King truly is...”

Nobody believed in Qin Wentian. Even if he was stronger, it was impossible for him to have such power. In the entire City of Ancient Emperors, nobody would dare to say such a thing, unless of course, the one who said these words was an immortal emperor from the other dimension.

“Fools dreaming out loud.” The Yama King was finally angered by Qin Wentian’s arrogance. He wanted nothing more than to kill Qin Wentian immediately. Not only him, all the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire felt this way. They had never met such an arrogant fellow before.

“This Saber-Sword Immortal King must be 80% mad. His arrogance already reached such an ignorant extent.” Someone exclaimed. Although the Saber-Sword Immortal King was powerful, nobody believed that he would be able to kill the Supreme Crown Prince within nine breaths.

“This fellow...” Xu Qingyao was also speechless when she heard Qin Wentian’s words. Those words were too exaggerated. How can he achieve it?

“Fuck!” Jun Mengchen roared in excitement, spewing vulgarities, he was too agitated. He understood Qin Wentian very well, and knew that Qin Wentian would definitely achieve what he said. Although he also felt some slight disbelief, but he was still confident in Qin Wentian. Could it be that Qin Wentian had comprehended some new abilities that could finish the Yama King off in a single strike?

When he thought of this, Jun Mengchen felt hot blood coursing through his veins. Nine breaths of time roughly equated to nine seconds. He had to observe this carefully.

“Nine...” Just when everyone was still struck by disbelief, Qin Wentian started to count down, his bearing was the exact same when he threatened the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire’s experts before.

“Royal brother, FINISH HIM!” Yan Luotian roared from the ground. He simply couldn’t endure it any more, he had never met someone so brazen and arrogant as this Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“CROWN PRINCE, KILL HIM!” The experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire all spoke as well, wanting the Yama King to finish Qin Wentian off, and not play around with him any longer.

“Haha, hahahaha...” The Yama King laughed, the commotion it caused now was greater than before. The heavens and earth trembled, the nearby mountains all started to crumble apart. A terrifying amount of law energy radiated from him as the effect of negation swept over the area.

“This king is truly angered.” As he laughed, the Asura Prison changed, transforming into a bloody maw of darkness, wanting to devour this entire space.

“The crown prince has finally made his move.” The people from the Senluo Immortal Empire all had agitated looks on their faces. The Asura Prison was concentrating energy to unleash a strike of maximum power. The Saber-Sword Immortal King would enter true hell and would inevitably die.

“Eight.” Qin Wentian spoke again. He slowly moved, soaring into the air. The Asura Prison trembled from the force of his steps but at this moment, the Yama King infused even more law energy within it, causing chaotic currents to swirl about wildly with devastating effects.

“Seven.” Qin Wentian continued to count down. His eyes pierced through the void, directly staring into the Yama King’s eyes.

“BOOM!” At this instant, the Yama King felt himself being trapped in a separate space where boundless streaks of destructive energy shot towards him. Torrents of sword qi gushed forth, intent on ripping him apart.

“SCRAM!” The Yama King howled. Giant demonic fiends appeared before him, taking the brunt of the attack. But at the next instant, Qin Wentian’s figure appeared in front of him.

Qin Wentian at this moment was too dazzling, he stood high up in the air, resembling a divinity. He was higher up compared to the Yama King. Hence at this moment, he was looking down at the Yama King, his eyes filled with disdain while his body radiated an unexcelled, invincible might.

“Six.” Qin Wentian spoke. The Yama King’s expression turned unsightly. “Is that an illusory space? It actually possessed an attack component. No wonder you can injure my younger brother Yan Luotian, forcing him to prostrate himself with a single look. But even so, inside illusion-scapes or illusory spaces, as long as your target’s strength exceeds your own, everything would be useless. Clearly, your strength is inferior to mine. How can you win?”

“Five.” Qin Wentian didn’t say anything and continued counting down. In the external world, his voice reverberated out loud, creating an echo, shaking the entire space. Qin Wentian began to radiate a fearsome aura at this moment.

“Four.” In the illusory space, boundless law energy similarly erupted from Qin Wentian. He was like a divinity, unexcelled in the world.

“Double-layer combat? How can this be? You are able to attack in both this illusory space and in the external world?” Right now, the Yama King’s confidence seemed to finally be shaken. His tone of voice contained a trace of fear.

“What?” The spectators were all immensely shocked when they heard that. Had the Yama King been dragged by the Saber-Sword Immortal King into a illusory space?

“Three.” Qin Wentian’s voice was as calm as ever, shaking the hearts of everyone. The nine breaths of time would soon end. The Saber-Sword Immortal King had said that he would kill the Yama King within nine breaths!

Chapter 1496: Slaying the Crown Prince

Although everyone felt Qin Wentian was bragging, but when Qin Wentian counted down to three, the hearts of everyone all involuntarily tensed up. They stared at the battlefield with their fists clenched. Even the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire were not as confident as they thought they would be. All of their eyes opened wide, fearing to miss out the slightest detail.

“Earlier, what did the Yama King mean? When the Saber-Sword Immortal King was rushing towards him, the Yama King said something about an illusory space and double-layer combat? Could it be that when the Yama King sank into the illusory space, the Saber-Sword Immortal King was also attacking him in the external world, doing a double-pronged attack?” Their hearts trembled. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was too terrifying, able to cleave apart all obstructions before him.

What they didn’t see was that right now in another space, Qin Wentian was even more fearsome. His entire being brimmed with unexcelled might, akin to a real divinity.

“SCRAM!” The Yama King roared, his palms blasting out in the air, blotting out the sun, wanting to destroy all existences. Even though his opponent was able to launch real attacks in this illusory space, the power generated would still be limited by Qin Wentian’s actual strength. For overpowered attacks, one could safely say that they were all illusions. This meant that as long as he was strong enough, he would be invincible in the illusory space so long as he didn’t fall for the illusions.

At this instant, a burst of hellfire gushed forth, immolating Qin Wentian’s figure. But in the next moment, countless Qin Wentians appeared in the illusory space, The Yama King couldn’t tell which was real and which wasn’t.

“Two.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke, his voice ringing out in both the illusory space and the external world.

“How can this be?” The Yama King’s expression changed. He had tried to struggle free of this false illusory space. Given his powerful will, he should be able to do it. However, even if he managed to break out from there, the attacks launched in that illusory space would convert to reality as well. This tyrannical law domain was clearly formed with the aid of some supreme illusory techniques the Saber-Sword Immortal King had cultivated. This bore a resemblance to his Asura Prison and from a certain perspective, there was no counter to it.

“RUMBLE!” The entire space trembled. The countless Qin Wentians lifted their hands and blasted out attacks. The Saber-Sword Immortal King didn’t use his weapons but chose to blast out giant

palms that resembled the hands of gods. The palms all flared with a resplendent light, each containing boundless might, infused with a towering sword intent as well a strand of the pagoda suppression holy will, and a tyrannical devil might that could destroy everything... At this moment, the Yama King could sense all the law attributes Qin Wentian was proficient in. All of them were fused perfectly within this torrent of palm strikes.

“ONE!” Qin Wentian roared, boundless divine light flooded the area and all the Qin Wentian’s images continued their barrage. Which were real? Which were false?

The Yama King had no way to deal with so many attacks at the same time. He could only maximize his own defense and hid in the center of his Asura Prison, using the attacks from his law domain to offset some of Qin Wentian’s palm attacks.

“BOOM!” The palm imprints slammed down, capable of annihilating all existences, flooding every inch of the Asura Prison. The rays of light they radiated all blasted into the Yama King’s body, causing him to roar in anger. At this moment, another illusory scene appeared in his mind. He saw that in the external world, Qin Wentian slashed out a sword attack from his Nightmare Sword Art, wanting to tear him apart.

The Yama King could only do his best, strengthening his defense to the maximum. He couldn’t help but wonder, was there really such a powerful ultimate technique in the immortal realms?

People in the external world naturally couldn’t see all this. They only saw the Saber-Sword Immortal King rushing towards the Yama King with a sword in his hand.

“Time’s up. He said he wanted to kill the Supreme Crown Prince within nine breaths? What foolish words.” The experts from the Senluo Empire snorted.

“As expected, the Saber-Sword Immortal King was just boasting earlier. Nine seconds have already passed. Did he really think that a single sword attack will be sufficient to kill the Yama King?” The spectators all shook their heads silently. It was impossible to tell who would die in such a battle, let alone saying that one could kill the other within nine seconds.

However, none of them knew that in the other space, the Yama King’s body was trembling violently when the unending waves of destruction generated from the palm imprints blasted into him, crushing his defenses. At this moment, he suddenly let out a scream of utter agony, causing the hearts of all the spectators to tremble.

The Yama King's eyes flashed with enlightenment. He glanced at the endless waves of palm attacks as he called out, "Go....d"

"Pu...chi..." At this moment, in the external world, Qin Wentian already arrived before him. With a simple stab, his sword pierced into the throat of the Yama King. Inside the illusory space, the endless attacks rained down with crushing force. God's Hand, he didn't even manage to utter the first word before his body exploded from the attack.

"CROWN PRINCE!" The experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire roared as their faces turned pale.

"How can this be?" Many people stared at the scene before their eyes with shock and disbelief. All of them were in a daze as their hearts trembled fiercely. How can this be possible? What was going on? Is this an illusion?

The sentence spoken by the Saber-Sword Immortal King from before was still reverberating through the air. Nine breaths of time...nine seconds... The Yama King was killed within this frame of time, actually dying to the Saber-Sword Immortal King. At that very last moment, what happened exactly?

Was it because of something that happened in the illusory space where the Yama King was trapped in?

The people here were all extraordinary immortal kings. They knew that for some of the more powerful illusory techniques, what's illusory could become reality, a mixture of both causing opponents to have no way to differentiate it. But even so, the attacks launched wouldn't exceed the user's original strength. As long as the Yama King was strong enough, Qin Wentian's attacks shouldn't have been able to do anything to him. Even though the Saber-Sword Immortal King managed to trap him inside an illusory space, it would still be impossible to kill him.

But at this moment, the Yama King had truly died. This indicated that he was unable to deal with the Saber-Sword Immortal King's attacks in the illusory space.

The Yama King, the crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire, was one of those standing at the very peak of the City of Ancient Emperors. His combat prowess was unparalleled but before he could unleash his strongest attacks, he actually already died within the nine seconds. The Saber-Sword Immortal King wasn't bragging at all.

“He, achieved what he said.” No matter what happened earlier, and no matter how curious they were, the truth was truth. Right now, all their eyes stared at Qin Wentian who was floating in the air. Before this, all of them thought that the Saber-Sword Immortal King didn’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth and grossly overestimated himself when he said he would kill Yama King within nine seconds. That sounded like a joke in their ears, incomparably arrogant and ignorant. Nobody believed that he would be able to do it.

But at this moment, all of their doubts vanished. How laughable was their earlier thinking? The Yama King was killed by a single simple stab to the throat by the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Just like what the Saber-Sword Immortal King has said earlier, he gave the Yama King a chance to unleash his strongest attack, but the Yama King didn’t give a damn. In the end, it was unknown what the Yama King was thinking when he died. Did he regret it?

Xu Qingyao was completely dumbstruck when she saw this. Her beautiful eyes froze. A slight breeze blew by and her dress fluttered. Only after a long moment did she draw in a deep breath as she stared at the magnificent figure in the air. After this battle, the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s name would definitely echo throughout the City of Ancient Emperors.

Even for the beautiful fox maiden on the mountain peak, her gaze also trembled, extremely taken aback as she stared at Qin Wentian. Although she has never fought with the Yama King before, there was no need to doubt the Yama King’s strength as he was one of those standing at the peak of the city. But now, he had been killed by the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“POWERFUL!” Jun Mengchen roared excitedly. “This Yama King kept assuming that he was invincible. Right now, what of it? Always acting like everyone else is inferior to him but he was killed by the Saber-Sword Immortal King within nine seconds. As expected, the Yama King basically could not live up to his reputation and only knew how to bully those with weaker cultivation bases.”

“What nonsense? Who doesn’t know about my brother when he swept through the city with invincibility? When has he bullied people weaker than him?” Yan Luotian’s expression was extremely ugly. Even if his royal brother died, he could not allow others to insult him.

“Nonsense? Back then he bullied the Saber-Sword Immortal King because he had a higher cultivation base, wanting the Saber-Sword Immortal King to kneel and apologize. After he won, wasn’t he very self-satisfied? Now, in a mere thirty years, the Saber-Sword Immortal King has returned after entering the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. At this point of time, your royal brother was finished off in nine seconds. Isn’t this already enough to prove everything?”

Jun Mengchen coldly spoke, causing many to sigh. The Yama King naturally wasn't someone who couldn't live up to his reputation. One can only say that the Saber-Sword Immortal King is too powerful. It's only natural that the victor becomes the king while the loser was vilified. After this battle, it was unknown how many people would start mocking the Yama King for not being able to live up to his reputation. Such was the cruel reality. Even the Yama King had died here today. Who would have expected this? Who would dare to imagine this?

And it was precisely because no one dared to imagine this, those who stood at the very peak hadn't come by to see this battle. Only the fox maiden from the nine-tailed fox race was here, the others standing at the peak felt that this wasn't a battle worthy of their attention.

"Another supreme immortal king has been born." Many people mused silently as they stared at Qin Wentian. The sky in the City of Ancient Emperors is changing, as expected of the grand era, even a supreme elite like the Yama King could die, giving rise to another more terrifying elite – the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

"What was the Yama King trying to say at the instant before his death? Go... god? Was he treating the Saber-Sword Immortal King as a god?" Everyone stared at Qin Wentian, his magnificence knew no bounds and was truly like a divinity, lofty and high-up.

Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings, at the shocked experts here. His expression was calm as he spoke, "This seat told him to kneel and apologize and I would have spared his life. Who would have known that he wanted to die so badly? This seat could only grant him his wish."

The hearts of everyone trembled. This fellow...if these words were heard by the Yama King, wouldn't he be so angered that he rose from death? Such arrogance...But then again, when they thought of the Saber-Sword Immortal King killing the Yama King within nine seconds, all of them could only silently nod their heads. If one wanted to be arrogant, they had to have the capabilities to back it up. If they had such power, they naturally would all be as arrogant as that as well!

#### Chapter 1497: Jun Mengchen's Path

"Look at his emperor's fate." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian's back. His emperor's fate was madly increasing, the resplendent light towered up into the skies, in an extremely dazzling manner, surpassing everyone else here in a short instant.



“What a terrifying amount of emperor’s fate. Just a single battle resulted in this. Also, as this news circulated around, his emperor’s fate would only increase further, tramping on the Yama King, using him as a stepping stone.” Everyone silently mused. For true demon-level geniuses, just a single battle was enough for them to accumulate emperor’s fate.

Qin Wentian naturally could sense his emperor’s fate increasing. In an instant, his entire person seemed different. He was able to more clearly see the City of Ancient Emperors. Even the light radiating from the dao elements felt clearer and more comprehensible for him.

This was the effect Qin Wentian wanted. It’s too troublesome to accumulate emperor’s fate by fighting battle by battle. Luckily, in the past, the Yama King arrogantly told him to kneel and apologize or he would be killed. Hence, the first thing he did when he came back, was to do the same thing to the Yama King, using a single battle to push his emperor’s fate up. In the future, there might not even be a further need for him to battle and his emperor’s fate could already be considered among the highest. After all, as long as there was fame, his emperor’s fate would increase constantly.

“Let’s leave.” At this moment, after the silence, the experts from the Senluo Empire prepared to leave sneakily as they mutually exchanged voice transmissions.

“What? You guys want to flee now? Earlier were you all not very arrogant?” Jun Mengchen wasn’t far from them and he had been paying attention to their actions. When he saw that they wanted to flee, he immediately spoke, causing all the experts from the Senluo Empire to freeze.

“Could it be you still want to restrict our movements?” An expert from the Senluo Immortal Empire coldly stared at Jun mengchen.

“Senior brother, you’ve already killed the crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire and this has already become a death grudge. The Senluo Empire would definitely think of ways to kill you. In the future, you must not expose your identity. Also, since we already offended this group of people, let’s do things the complete way and finish them off to remove all future trouble.” Jun Mengchen transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian naturally understood this logic. What sort of character was the supreme crown prince? He was named crown prince just at the immortal king realm and his rank was higher than all the princes combined of the Senluo Empire. His status was even higher compared to Zi Daolong. Since this has already become a death grudge, he naturally understood that he should be more ruthless.

“Mengchen, for now you are still uninvolved in this. Don’t butt in, let me handle it.” Qin Wentian replied. One of his reasons by taking on the identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King naturally was to use this chance to do whatever he wanted, garnering more death grudges. He also naturally didn’t want Jun Mengchen to be implicated.

Jun Mengchen understood Qin Wentian’s intentions. He nodded silently and turned to the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire, “How can I restrict your movements? I’m only a mid-stage immortal king. If I did so, I might not even know how I died. This matter has nothing to do with me.”

After speaking, he retreated, exuding an extremely carefree manner. Everyone had looks of understanding on their faces. Which of them here weren’t intelligent? They naturally understood that Jun Mengchen didn’t want to stir up trouble and decided to let the Saber-Sword Immortal King make the decision. He didn’t want to be implicated within this. After all, he hasn’t killed anyone from the Senluo Immortal Empire.

“Did this seat allow you guys to leave?” Qin Wentian turned his arrogant gaze towards the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire.

“Saber-Sword, you best not push things too far.” One of the experts coldly spoke as his expression turned unsightly. Since this Saber-Sword Immortal King could kill the Yama King, it meant that he naturally had the ability to destroy their group.

“Push things too far?” Qin Wentian laughed when he heard these words. “Seems like you guys have all forgotten everything that happened before.”

As he spoke, he shook his head. Initially, both he and the supreme crown prince, the Yama King, weren’t acquainted with each other. Because of the matter with Xu Qingyao, the other party wanted him to kneel and apologize, and submit to him as a slave. If he was the one defeated today, who would be the one who died? If he lost, the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire would never have spared Jun Mengchen.

Qin Wentian mockingly stared at the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire. He then stepped out, the sound of a single step caused the entire space to shake.

“Since this is the case, this seat today shall ‘push things too far.’” As the sound of his voice faded, he turned his gaze towards an expert. In just an instant, that person sank into a dreamscape, a towering sword qi river gushed forth inside the dreamscape as that immortal king died just like that.

“You...” All the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire started to tremble. All of them unleashed powerful auras.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King! If it wasn’t for you using despicable methods, how could you defeat my elder brother?!” Yan Luotian howled. Before this, to save his own life, he initially wanted to endure this. But since the Saber-Sword Immortal King wanted to kill them all, there was no need to endure the words he wanted to say any longer.

“So, my methods are all despicable? It would only be logical if he wins?” Qin Wentian glanced at Yan Luotian. In the next instant, Yan Luotian clearly felt what his elder brother felt before. He sank into a dreamscape.

“All of you shall enter!” Qin Wentian turned his gaze about. A moment later, all the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire entered the same dreamscape. Qin Wentian stood arrogantly in the air, like a god in the heavens, lofty and high-up, floating above them.

“What ability is this?” A person roared in rage.

“This seat tempered myself by roaming the mortal world, using thirty years worth of time, seeing countless sceneries and gaining insights into the myriad of things on earth. What’s real, what’s false? In the dreamscape, this is my world.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, not afraid to let others know. So what even if other people knew about this, could they even counter it?

“Using dreams as illusions, a world of dreams?” The hearts of everyone trembled. This Saber-Sword Immortal King actually had comprehended such a unique ability.”

At the next instant, in the dreamscape, countless figures of Qin Wentian appeared. The myriad of laws shone resplendently behind each figure, boundless and majestic.

“Since experts of the Senluo Empire have an affinity with hell fiends, let me send you lot to hell.” Qin Wentian waved his hand as a barrage of attacks rained down. Which of these attacks were real, which of them were false? They needed to defend against everything, but the end result was them dying one after another.

In the external world, the spectators only saw the experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire standing in different locations. All of them screamed miserably and in a short few seconds, all of

them died just like that. In fact, even before the body of the first person who died hit the ground, all the other experts also died.

“This is the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s true strength? He killed the Yama King in nine seconds, the other experts from the Senluo Immortal Empire can’t even withstand a single strike.” At this moment, everyone truly felt how terrifying Qin Wentian was.

Xu Qingyao’s shock was the greatest because she had interacted the most with Qin Wentian. In the battle back then, she also witnessed Qin Wentian’s combat prowess. At that time, although he was already immensely powerful, the present him was on a completely different level. All his attacks have already returned to the origin and seemed extremely simple. There were no aftershocks at all. However, this was what made everyone shocked. Given his current strength, no matter how many peak-stage immortal kings stood before him, it would be useless. Of course, unless, they also stood at the peak.

“The Senluo Immortal Empire is in for it.”

Many people mused silently. Those immortal kings that appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors were naturally those with more outstanding talents. Yet now, all of them were killed by the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“Given how arrogant the Yama King was, to think that he was actually defeated here. This time, the price of his arrogance didn’t merely cost him his life, it even affected the destiny of the Senluo Immortal Empire.”

The immortal kings who died were undoubtedly some of the strongest immortal kings from the Senluo Immortal Empire and all of them were the core strength, the pillars of the empire. Now, a single battle caused so many elite immortal kings to die, it would undoubtedly greatly affect the Senluo Immortal Empire’s future.

And the reason for this was because thirty years ago, the Yama King was too tyrannical and had no one in his eyes. After thirty years, he eventually had to pay the price.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King’s victory cemented him as one of the legends in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“Is there anyone else who still wishes to spar with this seat?” Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to the surrounding experts. How would anyone dare to reply? Even the Yama King died, right now, only those experts who stand at the very peak would dare to challenge him.

“Since there are none, this seat shall take my leave.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, his silhouette flashed as he departed the area alone.

“Brother Saber-Sword, wait for me!” Jun Mengchen shouted as he followed after. Little Rascal blinked but he heard Qin Wentian sending him a voice transmission, “Just stay here for now.”

Little Rascal’s strength was already pretty high. In addition, with the nine-tailed fox maiden beside him, there was no need for Qin Wentian to worry about his safety. If Little Rascal followed him, it might cause others to be suspicious instead.

Nanfeng Yunxi stared at that departing back. Xu Qingyao was also looking at him. They were both speechless, as many thoughts filled their minds.

“Saber Sword Immortal King...”

Everyone mumbled as they departed the area one after the other. Very swiftly, the news of the Saber-Sword Immortal King using only nine seconds to kill the Yama King circulated around, shocking the entire City of Ancient Emperors. Countless experts were stunned. With just a battle, the Saber-Sword Immortal King made it so that everyone remembered his name.

For those who looked upon him as a joke when he challenged the Yama King back then, all felt regret for not going to personally witness this fight. They felt as though they missed something.

Many immortal kings started to discuss about what power is the Saber-Sword Immortal King from and where did he come from. Why was it that they had never heard of him before. Such a powerful person shouldn’t be some nameless individual.

After several months, on the top of a mountain, a figure quietly sat there as his emperor’s fate shone brilliantly. The light radiating from the emperor’s fate formed a resonance from the light cascading down from a dao element, allowing him to sense the inheritance energy from it. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian. As time flowed by, his emperor’s fate grew in amount, there was no longer a need for him to fight others to accumulate emperor’s fate.

“As expected of an inheritance from the upper world. Truly extraordinary. Mengchen, is what you comprehended the energy from the dao of the world? World Force.” Qin Wentian asked. Not far away from him, another figure could be seen sitting down. This was none other than Jun Mengchen.

“That’s right senior. There shouldn’t be too many people who can comprehend this I feel.” Jun Mengchen nodded. Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. “Remember this, at the very end, only a single person can become the complete inheritor of any of the dao elements. If you want it, you would be binded by the laws of the City of Ancient Emperors and you would have to defeat and kill others who contend against you for it. Mengchen, since this is the path you’ve chosen, you have to walk it well!”

#### Chapter 1498: Comprehending Dao Element

Jun Mengchen’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. Wanting to contend for the dao element’s inheritance, he had to become the one and only by defeating everyone else.

“Don’t worry brother. There won’t be many that are a match for me.” Jun Mengchen didn’t really mind it as he casually replied.

“Don’t be too careless. By depending on my emperor’s fate, I can sense the energy within the dao elements. The energy within all the dao elements are actually all-encompassing. Your physique has an affinity with this world-type dao element, and although others might cultivate different law-attributes from you, they might still be able to comprehend this dao element. After all, elite immortal kings are everywhere here, and there are even immortal emperors although they are in a different space.” Qin Wentian reminded.

“Right.” Jun Mengchen nodded. “Senior brother what about you? With so much emperor’s fate and given how high your comprehension is, don’t you plan to gain the inheritance of a dao element? Or do you want to comprehend as many as you can?”

“The attributes in the dao elements would reject each other, only one can be selected ultimately.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. During these days, this was something he had comprehended. Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered, feeling somewhat taken aback.

“Since that’s the case, what will be your choice?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“I won’t accept the inheritance from any dao elements or I would have to be binded by the rules of the City of Ancient Emperors. I will only depend on my emperor’s fate to comprehend as many insights as I can by forming a resonance with the radiance exuded by the respective dao elements but I won’t cultivate the respective inheritances.” Qin Wentian spoke. Depending on his emperor’s fate, his senses with regards to comprehending the radiance by the dao elements was much more clearer.

Among the dao elements, there are those of the buddha-path, spatial, samsara, world...each and every kind of dao element possessed an all-encompassing energy, terrifying to the extreme. Once you completely cultivated the inheritance, you would be restricted and had to be bound by the rules of the city. Only by defeating those who contend against you for it, would you truly be able to possess it.

If it was about tens of years ago, no one would have thought that the City of Ancient Emperors would be so terrifying. But now, since the rules of the city have changed, everyone in the immortal realms began to believe the rumors that spread long ago. This era, would be an era where ancient emperors are born. It was only a matter of time.

Hence, everyone felt that time was tight and wanted to grow stronger as fast as possible, and naturally obstructing others if there’s a chance.

“Mhm, senior brother, your talent is peerless. You definitely can embark on a path no one has done before.” Just like before, Jun Mengchen was extremely confident in Qin Wentian.

“Mengchen, right now there are many people in the City of Ancient Emperors paying attention to me. Don’t mix with me so frequently, you should change location and continue with your cultivation.” Qin Wentian stated. Jun Mengchen nodded. He then stood up and prepared to speed away. “Senior brother, we must both stand at the peak of the immortal realms one day.”

After speaking, his silhouette flashed as he soared into the air.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he silently comprehended the insights he gained, ignoring all external matters and grudges.

However, although the leaves of the tree wanted to stay still, how would the wind care about it? The fame brought by defeating the Yama King was too great, resulting in him generating shocking amounts of emperor’s fate. There would naturally be other supreme characters who wanted to copy his method. Right now, everyone in the city knew about how the Saber-Sword Immortal King

gained so much emperor's fate. As long as they could defeat him, they would be able to replace him and stand among the supreme elites at the peak of the city.

Today, a supreme peak-stage immortal king came by. Lightning crackled around him, the sky changed color as he stared at Qin Wentian, brimming with a fierce intent to do battle.

“You are the Saber-Sword Immortal King?” This expert stared at Qin Wentian, his voice booming out like thunder.

“Scram.” Qin Wentian's eyes were still close as he replied.

“Indeed, as arrogant as the rumors. Saber-Sword Immortal King, this seat comes from the Thunder God Hall. I wish to test your strength.” That expert spoke. Peals of thunder rained down, causing the earth in the surroundings to crack.

“Bzz~” A mysterious energy suddenly bore down on him. In an instant, this immortal king from the Thunder God Hall frowned. He discovered that he was in a separate space now, no longer on a mountain.

“An illusory space?” His eyes flashed. Lightning and thunder churned wildly, sweeping through everything. But at this moment, a sword qi river that flowed endlessly appeared, engulfing this entire space. He roared in rage. The thunder and lightning in the area transformed into numerous terrifying thunder dragons as he sought to fight back, causing the sky to change color from his display of power.

“Pu chi...” Streams of sword intent pierced through the dragons easily. In the next instant, a hole opened up in his forehead as he was slaughtered.

In the external world, faraway from the mountain peak which Qin Wentian was cultivating at, several experts were using their immortal sense to observe this battle. When they saw this scene, their hearts pounded intensely. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was too overwhelmingly strong. They only saw the Thunder God Hall's immortal king roaring and Qin Wentian didn't even move. In fact, he didn't even open his eyes. In the next instant, a hole opened up in the forehead of the challenger who was a supreme peak-stage immortal king and he died right after that. Such a scene brought too much of an impact to them.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King can't be offended.” Many people silently mused as they retracted their immortal senses and left the area. They no longer dared to spy on Qin Wentian. If they wanted



to establish their fame by using Qin Wentian as a stepping stone, they had to make the preparations well or they would fall here. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was ruthless and wouldn't give you any chance to retreat. You would die as long as you acted against him.

Given the sort of character the Saber-Sword Immortal King was, he even dared to kill the supreme crown prince of Senluo, the Yama King. Who else would he still not dare to kill? If he spared those people who went to challenge him, it would only result in more and more people challenging him. Clearly, he wanted to intimidate everyone by showing his strength. Challengers had to be prepared to die should they wanted to challenge him.

And as expected, such a scene stunned many experts, allowing Qin Wentian to be able to continue to quietly cultivate. At this point of time, more changes occurred in the boundlessly vast City of Ancient Emperors as more and more ancient ruins appeared. In fact, there were even hints of ancient emperors in some of these ruins, which caused the entire city to sink in a fervor.

This made many wonder. These ancient ruins should have existed all alone but were hidden away. Right now, to coincide with the arrival of the new grand era, all these ancient ruins finally started to surface.

However, all of this didn't affect Qin Wentian. He seemed to be a transcendent being, not bothered at all with the changes in the City of Ancient Emperors as he cultivated alone.

Today, there was finally someone who couldn't endure any longer and came to challenge Qin Wentian. It was a peak-stage demon king, a royal greater demon. However, his ending was the same as the previous challenger, slain mercilessly by Qin Wentian. Those who wished to use him as a stepping stone will all be killed by him with no exceptions.

Time flowed by but gradually, for those true supreme elites that stand at the peak, they were like transcendent beings, outside the 'system.' They didn't contend against anyone, but nobody was able to replace their position. These existences gradually became the symbols of the City of Ancient Emperors. Among them, the name of the Saber-Sword Immortal King was actually within. All of them stopped participating in disputes or fought against the others. They were focused on comprehending the dao elements from the radiances they exuded instead, working hard to raise their strength further.

Another twenty years passed since the Saber-Sword Immortal King killed the Yama King. During these twenty years, many extraordinary characters appeared. But even so, none of them were able to challenge the positions of those who stood at the peak.

However, although they weren't able to challenge those characters at the peak, no one can deny that more and more extraordinary characters were appearing. Numerous experts broke through, many mid-stage immortal kings became peak-stage immortal kings, and even more initial-stage experts broke through to the mid-stage.

In the last ten years, there was another batch of legendary characters who appeared. For example, Jun Mengchen who comprehended the world force dao element. His strength was unordinary, he had unrivaled combat prowess. It was like he only lacked a single step before his name was listed along with those true supreme elites that stood at the peak.

Hua Taixu was also in this group. He had also comprehended a dao element and seemed to have completely transformed overnight. His comprehensions was exceptionally deep and his cultivation base had reached the peak-phase of the mid-stage immortal king. He became famous because not that long ago, he killed a bunch of greater demons. These demons were naturally from the Desolate Mountains, and they were actually of royal blood, from the Sun Gold Demonic Race.

Hua Taixu, with his mid-stage immortal king cultivation, slayed over ten powerful greater royal demons that were at the peak-stage of the demon king realm of the Sun Gold Race in the span of a single night. This battle caused his name to resound famously throughout the City of Ancient Emperors, as his emperor's fate turned more majestic. Right now, he was being hunted by those peak existences of the Sun Gold Race within the City of Ancient Emperors.

It was rumored that the reason was because of a beautiful maiden. The Myriad Manifestations Immortal King died in the hands of a greater demon from the Sun Gold Race. This was why he suddenly went crazy and went on a killing spree.

Other than this, a heaven-devouring beast appeared in the City of Ancient Emperors, but this heaven-devouring beast wasn't imposing at all. It was extremely 'unique,' lecherous and shameless, loving to act as an adorable little demon that constantly jumped into the embrace of the goddess of the nine-tailed demon fox race. Also, when he saw any beautiful woman, he would instantly befriend them. He caused many greater demons to be enraged and want to kill him. However, his strength was truly extraordinary, and many greater demons at the peak-stage of the demon king realm actually couldn't even withstand a single strike from him, all ended up being devoured. His shameless personality soon circulated around the City of Ancient Emperors.

During these last ten years, more and more dao elements appeared in the sky, allowing people of the city to comprehend them.

At this moment, in a certain area within the city, a group of beautiful immortal kings could be seen. They surrounded a single person, as though wanting to protect her. That person sat cross-legged, exuding a holy aura akin to a goddess. In the air, the light cascading down from a dao element ceaselessly rained down on her, flowing into her body, causing her charm and beauty to intensify.

There were many other immortal kings in the surroundings. Some had looks of admiration in their eyes, some had killing intent, some had nefarious thoughts, wanting her body. These were all people who could comprehend the dao element she was cultivating. They wanted to kill this maiden off.

This dao element, was actually a spatial law dao element.

“Who is she?” Someone asked. “Being able to obtain recognition of a dao element with a mid-stage immortal king cultivation. There weren’t many of such people, she should be someone famous.”

“She’s the princess of the Evergreen Empire, Evergreen Qing`er, the doted daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. She has an innate immortal king physique and was gifted in the laws of space. It’s rumored that she’s extremely sensitive to spatial energy and this was how she gained the recognition of the spatial dao element.”

“Given her background, her beauty, and her talent, she would definitely attract many suitors.” Another person sighed.

“Evergreen Qing`er already has a fiance. Back then, this matter caused a great commotion that shook the entire immortal realms.”

“Who is it?”

“Qin Wentian from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the successor of Ancient Emperor Yi.”

“I’ve never heard of this man before. He don’t seem to be very famous in the City of Ancient Emperors?” A person puzzledly stated.

“I also feel that it’s strange. Given Qin Wentian’s personality and his reputation, he should have came to the City of Ancient Emperors. However, he didn’t appear here and seemed to have vanished completely. This matter is truly strange. One must know that in the past, he was a person who

ascended to the peak of the Demongod Mountain. Old Devil Duotian and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to kill him but he was sent away by the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.”

“Oh, I remember now. Maybe he was worried that many people wanted revenge as he has offended too many peak powers. Right now, the elite immortal kings of all major powers are in the city. If Qin Wentian really appeared here, they would definitely group up to kill him.”

Many people discussed about the topic, their gazes were fixed on Qing`er, feeling awe at her beauty!

## Chapter 1499: Void Beasts

Qing`er was incomparably pure and holy, akin to a goddess. The maidens around her were naturally her fellow sect members from Matriarch Ji’s sect, they were acting as her protectors.

“I didn’t think that junior sister Qing`er would actually be the first among us to comprehend a dao element.” A young woman sighed. They were all proficient in spatial energy but among the many fellow disciples, Qing`er comprehended it the fastest.

“In the future, if someone among us sisters manages to comprehend a dao element, we cannot kill each other for it. We have to unite against others, understand?” A senior apprentice sister stared at everyone and spoke. All the maidens nodded. If there was another person among them who comprehended a spatial-type dao element as well, there might be cracks among their relationships. But before that, they would unite against all outsiders.

Among the spectators, there was a group of figures who were stocky in build. They wore luxurious purple robes and appeared like the royalty of humanity, yet they gave off a sense that they were not humans. Their eyes were extremely tiny, like that of rats. They are clearly a type of greater demons.

“What should we do?” They transmitted their voices to each other. Quite a few people turned their gazes to the person in the center. This person was more muscular than the others, but his frame was shorter in comparison. At this moment, his eyes gleamed with sharpness.

“Our boss has already spent many years comprehending this spatial dao element. We cannot allow others to threaten him. As long as there are any others attempting to comprehend the same dao element, we have to kill them all.” That person in the center replied with a voice transmission. The

others respectively nodded, they continued conversing silently and they gradually spread out in a circle, slowly trapping the maidens of Matriarch Ji within.

“Huh?” Somebody sensed something was wrong.

“Those fellows, they are planning to act.”

“They are from the void beast race. These bastards are all extremely wretched beings, yet they are very united. Before this, they banded together and killed a supreme expert that was comprehending the spatial dao element. Now, they must be planning to act again.” The surrounding crowd conversed. Void beasts were all extremely famous in the City of Ancient Emperors. After all, it has been a long time since the rules of the city changed.

“What are you guys planning to do?” Upon seeing the commotion, the people of Matriarch Ji’s sect discovered that they were being surrounded by the void beasts.

“For those who have nothing to do with this, scram.” The void beast in the lead coldly spoke. After that, the crowd all backed away, not wanting to be implicated by this. Void beasts were considered extremely powerful royal-blooded greater demons and all of them had extraordinary abilities. But as long as they didn’t act against the crowd, none in the crowd would want to interfere.

“Careful, this bunch of ugly rats are planning to act against junior sister Qing`er.” A maiden coldly spoke. After that, the void beasts all bared their fangs and let out hissing noises, as a look of malevolence could be seen in their eyes.

“There’s nothing I hate most than people calling this king ugly.” The leading void beast exuded a fearsome pressure, transforming into a storm of demonic qi.

“Also, we are not rats. We are majestic void beasts.” Another void beast icily spoke. In reality, void beasts were a kind of rat kings which mutated a long time ago but they refused to admit that they were rats. Also, there was nothing they hated most than people insulting them, saying that they were ugly. The words of that maiden undoubtedly stabbed into their sore point.

In an instant, the violent surges of demonic qi transformed into a golden spatial storm of the void, ravaging its surroundings. The surrounding crowd all backed away. Although these void beasts were ugly, there was no need to doubt their strength. It was rumored that the old ancestors of the void beasts would even dare to clash head-on with the ancestral phoenix from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

“Void Boundary!” The disciples of Matriarch Ji’s sect all unleashed powerful spatial energy. In an instant, this entire space sparkled with spatial runes which transformed into the incomparably resplendent void boundary, blocking all external influences.

“Bzz, bzz, bzz~” However, the void boundary was useless to the void beasts. They easily bypassed it and rushed into the region. They then reverted to their original forms which were even more ugly compared to their human forms. They waved their claws and bared their fangs, lunging towards the maidens from Matriarch Ji’s Sect.

“As expected of void beasts, they are able to traverse the endless void with ease. Spatial energy is useless against them.” The spectators felt their hearts shaking. However, the disciples of Matriarch Ji weren’t people who couldn’t live up to their reputations. Although none of them could be considered a character standing at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors, the vast majority of them were still extraordinary individuals.

Their fingers all pointed outwards, radiating terrifying spatial energy that weaved about in the air. The sky changed color as a fearsome diagram covered the area, formed by the convergence of different spatial diagrams, capable of annihilating everything.

“The ultimate art of Matriarch Ji, Immortal Slaying Diagram.” The eyes of the surrounding experts gleamed with sharpness, recognizing this innate technique.

The immortal diagrams were triggered by spatial energy but they are all different. Because, other than their proficiency in space laws, the other law attributes they are proficient in were all different. Hence, the giant spatial diagram that formed after convergence, had the ability to unleash all sorts of terrifying attacks.

“Minor tricks.” A cold voice rang out. The void beasts actually didn’t avoid the attacks. They all slashed out with their claws, causing numerous manifestations of claw attacks to be launched out, tearing at that spatial diagram.

“BOOM!” One of the void beasts tore a hole open and dashed forth from there. After that, a scream of pain rang out as fresh blood splashed through the air. A maiden was injured, there was a terrifying wound on her face.

“Their original forms are truly rats.” The hearts of everyone trembled. The attacking speed of void beasts was too fearsome, but their speed and strength were clearly way above ordinary rat-type demons.

“Void beasts are considered the nemesis of those proficient in spatial law. They are innate space beasts and can even counter the spatial abilities of others, directly drawing upon spatial energy. Although these rats are ugly, their abilities are considered a blessing to them by heavens.” Someone mused.

The group battle instantly erupted, forming powerful aftershocks that ravaged the area. The crowd retreated far away, even the mountains in the surroundings started to crumble as cracks appeared on the ground. The experts from Matriarch Ji’s Sect were more passive in comparison. By right, the giant immortal slaying diagram formed by them should have a restraining effect on their opponents. But to these void beasts, their attacks were clearly not as effective as usual.

“Qing`er, careful!” At this moment, a voice rang out. One of the void beasts broke past the obstruction and directly rushed towards Qing`er who was in the midst of comprehending the dao element. His evil eyes flashed, even he felt a little pity that he was about to kill such a beautiful maiden.

Sharp golden claws were extended, shooting out thorns that pierced towards Qing`er. If one were hit by these thorns, they would definitely be ripped apart. The people spectating from afar couldn’t help but to feel fear in their hearts. This void beast actually acted, wanting to destroy Qing`er.

At this moment, countless resplendent spatial runes flowed around Qing`er, transforming into protective barriers. She opened her eyes, as she stabbed her finger out in an attack, causing the runes around her to form a spatial prison that directly trapped the void beast. This time around, the void beast was actually restricted.

“Yi...” A shrill voice called out. The void beast used his innate abilities, wanting to bypass the spatial barrier by stepping into the void. His body gleamed with a radiance but that was all. Nothing else happened. His ugly eyes couldn’t help but to flash with puzzlement.

Qing`er’s expression was cold. She blasted out a palm attack, forming an immortal slaying diagram that shot towards the void beast. A moment later, the void beast was actually absorbed into the diagram, forcefully bringing it into another dimension. A voice of agony rang out, causing the eyes of the other void beasts to shine with a murderous light as all of them rushed towards Qing`er.

Qing`er stood up, when she saw that her fellow apprentice sisters were injured and there was even one who died, killing intent immediately appeared on her face. Her silhouette flashed as she rushed out in a direction, joining the battlefield.

“This Evergreen Qing`er is so powerful. As expected of someone who had comprehended a dao element.” The surrounding experts were somewhat shocked by Qing`er’s combat prowess. She was able to fight against peak-stage immortal kings. However, even so, the Matriarch Ji’s disciples were clearly in the inferior positions. After all, void beasts were nemeses for those who were proficient in spatial law energy.

This battle caused an extremely huge amount of commotion, causing a spatial storm to rise up. More and more people from afar noticed and all of them gradually rushed over.

“What’s going on?” An icy voice suddenly rang out. Three figures suddenly stepped out from the void. The person in the center was extremely terrifying. Although he was ugly-looking, he radiated an overwhelming pressure.

“Boss, that female comprehended the dao element. Let’s eat her.” A void beast pointed his finger at Qing`er.

“She must be courting death.” Even if the void beast didn’t say anything, these experts who just arrived would naturally join in the battle when they saw the demons of their race fighting against humans. The center figure had a robe with royal designs on it. His robes fluttered with the wind as he grabbed outwards in the air. Momentarily, countless manifestations of claw attacks filled the air, shooting towards Qing`er, wanting to rip her apart. The entire space was flooded by the claw attack, and the attacking speed of each manifestation was extremely fast.

“Peak-stage of the immortal king realm, is he the king of the void beasts?” The hearts of everyone trembled. Qing`er did her best to defend but as an explosive sound rang out, a wound appeared on her arm, causing fresh blood to flow out.

“Vile creature, you dare?!” From afar, a violent sound echoed out loud, shaking the heavens and earth. The void beast king turned his gaze to afar, only to see a young and handsome figure rushing here. His face was expressionless as he continued attacking Qing`er, showing no mercy.

“BOOM!” The figure from afar punched out, his fist imprint was like a shooting star, causing the surrounding space to tremble as it tore through the void. With a deafening boom, the attack reached first although it was unleashed later. It was actually incomparably quick and had shattered the countless claw manifestations.



“It’s Jun Mengchen, he actually rushed over here. Seems like the battlefield is going to be expanded.” Everyone mused silently. During these ten years, Jun Mengchen was growing increasingly famous in the City of Ancient Emperors!

## Chapter 1500: Great Storm

Raging winds breezed by, Jun Mengchen soared through the air, arriving before the void beast king.

“Jun Mengchen, why has he come? Could it be that he is in love with Evergreen Qing`er?” Someone asked in puzzlement.

“The fiance of Evergreen Qing`er, is Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen is the junior apprentice brother of Qin Wentian and the two of them have an extremely good relationship.” Those who were more familiar with news about the eastern regions started to explain, causing many people here to be enlightened.

“This bunch of ugly rats, you all actually dare to injure my sister-in-law!” Jun Mengchen roared, his eyes coldly sweeping over these void beasts as he stared at the void beast king, flashing with killing intent.

“Chi, chi...” The void beasts all inclined their heads and looked at Jun Mengchen, revealing their fangs. The void beast king in the lead also radiated killing intent. “You dare to insult my void beast race?”

“So what about it?” Jun Mengchen pointed his finger at his opponent. “Why don’t you take a good look in the mirror and see how ugly you are. You lot still dare to come out in the open and frighten people with your faces? Daring to injure my sister-in-law, I will take the lives of you vile creatures today.”

“ROAR!” How could the void beast king still endure under such insults? He directly acted, slashing out with his claws. The claw manifestation attack actually transformed into a golden sword that slashed through the void, wanting to tear the world asunder. Jun Mengchen was naturally the target of this terrifying attack. If this attack hit, Jun Mengchen would most probably be split into twain.

An incomparably violent king aura radiated from Jun Mengchen. Boundless light cascaded down, enveloping his body. With a roar of anger, the sky changed color. He punched out with his fist which contained boundless might, shattering the slash that shot his way.

“Puchi...” The void beast king directly stepped into the void, bypassing the attack and actually appearing before Jun Mengchen in an instant. Too swift, the innate abilities of this greater demon race were truly terrifying. He could ignore distances and directly attack, aiming for Jun Mengchen’s eyes. He wanted to use the simplest and most violent method to destroy the person who insulted his race.

“How terrifying.” Many people sweated for Jun Mengchen. Stepping through the void, able to attack at any instant. Facing such powerful attacks at an instant notice, it can be said that it was almost unavoidable. Just when everyone thought Jun Mengchen would be killed, Jun Mengchen’s body suddenly radiated a blinding glow, like the king of a world. The blinding light expanded forth, containing boundless strength. When the attack from the void beast king landed, it actually failed to penetrate this light barrier.

The eyes of the the void beast king flashed. He continued attacking, ignoring the amount of distance between them.

“Can you even break my defense?” Jun Mengchen roared. The king’s light from him flashed brilliantly as an all-annihilation destructive energy ferociously gushed forth from him, engulfing his opponent. However, the void beast king’s reflexes were extremely fast, able to step into the void to evade it. The space before Jun Mengchen was flooded with destructive energy, burying everything within. Those who saw this scene felt their hearts trembling, but the void beast king had already appeared in a location far away.

“Is this the power of the world force used by Jun Mengchen?” Everyone stared at the resplendent barrier around Jun Mengchen, this felt like an entire world, possessing world force, resonating with Jun Mengchen’s unique physique. Right now, his physique was no longer a secret. It was the rarely seen world-physique, and enable one’s body to generate world energy. With this physique, he was able to stand at the peak of the mid-stage of the immortal king realm, granting him enough power to fight against peak-stage immortal kings.

“Bzz~” From afar, more and more experts arrived, including other greater demons. All of them were watching this battle with interest.

“Ugly rat. Why? You guys were insulted by humans?” A greater demon spoke. His frame was small as well and was incredibly ugly, comparable to the appearances of the void beasts, yet he still called them ugly. This was truly interesting.

The void beast king coldly glanced over, “You demons from the Heavenhold Race are much uglier compared to us.”

“Hehe, why? After being insulted by humans, you want to take your anger out on us Heavenhold Demons? If we were in your shoes, how would these humans still be able to live on after insulting us.” That Heavenhold Demon grinned. His eyes then brightened when he glanced towards Qing`er and the other maidens. “These human beauties are really not bad. It would be a pity to kill them. Why don’t we enjoy the pleasures of flesh? We have been fighting in the City of Ancient Emperors for such so long, it has been such a long time since I sampled the taste of human beauties. I truly missed the days when we invaded the immortal realms.”

As the sound of these words rang out, many humans revealed expressions of anger. Cold gazes swept over, looking towards the experts from the Heavenhold Race.

“What are you looking at? Are you all reluctant to accept what I’ve said? You want to battle?” These Heavenhold Demons might be ugly, but they were very confident. Their eyes swept over the humans as they spoke arrogantly.

“You guys are already ugly enough, but your words are even more disgusting. Why did the heavens give birth to you bunch of weird creatures? Looking at you is simply making my eyes filthy.” Jun Mengchen glanced at the demons from the Heavenhold Race as he coldly spoke.

“Jun Mengchen, you might be somewhat famous in the City of Ancient Emperors, but daring to insult my Heavenhold Race would only lead to your death. Ugly rat, hurry up and kill him. Just leave the beauties with us and I want them alive, especially for that princess.” The leading character from the Heavenhold Race coldly spoke, pointing to Qing`er.

“Vile creatures are indeed vile, so uncultured. It’s truly an insult that you demons took human forms. If I don’t finish you all off, my name isn’t Jun Mengchen.” Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. A terrifying storm rose up in the air, as law energy fluctuated wildly. A terrifying world diagram appeared behind Jun Mengchen, continuously expanding, blotting out the sun.

“You are insulting each and every demon of our desolate mountains?” A cold voice rang out. This voice was from an expert of the Nether Race, they were also in human form and were observing the battle. They couldn’t help but to speak out when they heard Jun Mengchen’s words.

“Those demons who rampaged through the immortal realms, behaving wantonly. I shall kill them all.” Jun Mengchen matched the gaze of the greater demon as he coldly shot back. Back then after the Demogod Mountain appeared, the greater demons started to invade the immortal realms after that. Among them, many demons were extremely arrogant, treating humans as their playthings. He was already extremely dissatisfied with these demons. If his cultivation was strong enough, he would definitely hunt them all down, driving them back to the desolate mountains.

“Everyone, what do you all think?” The void beast king coldly spoke. From all around, demonic growls could be heard, all of them staring sinisterly at Jun Mengchen. One of the demons laughed, “The immortal realms are truly a good place. Right now, we are all busy here in the City of Ancient Emperors. Or I would definitely roam the human world and enjoy the taste of being an emperor.”

“Humans have occupied the immortal realms for too long and think that they are the masters. However, its true there are many nice places in the immortal realms. For example, the Jadestage Immortal Palace and the Southern Phoenix Clan. The beauties there truly makes me drool. If we can capture them all, we definitely have to enjoy ourselves, using their bodies to the fullest.” Some of the demons started to laugh in an unrestrained manner, not giving a damn. In fact, during those early years when they invaded, they did do many unspeakable acts to many humans.

“Don’t you guys have any guts at all?” Jun Mengchen howled in anger, staring at the humans in the surroundings. However, he soon discovered that the majority of these human cultivators didn’t even have the intention to join the battle. They all had the attitudes of neutral spectators.

“You humans are lowly and are nothing but scum. Able to betray each other for the sake of self-interest and benefits.” Some of the demons impolitely insulted.

“IMPUDENT!” One of the human immortal kings could no longer endure it. He stepped out, and a moment later, several powerful immortal kings were also emboldened as they followed after him, each of them radiating a cold intent. The atmosphere of this place became extremely tense as the auras of humans and demons permeated it. A formless pressure formed into a grand terrifying storm so huge that even people extremely far away were able to see it.

“What’s going on over there? Look at the storm of energy. How terrifying.” From extremely far away, there were people staring over this direction as they felt their hearts trembling. After that, their silhouettes flickered as they moved closer to the location of the battlefield.

“Mhm? A group of experts whose bodies seemed to be cast from gold, all had expressions of interest on their faces when they noticed this. All of them then soared into the air and sat upon a golden war chariot, speeding over.

The formless pressure increased as the magnitude of the storm grew greater and more intense. Not long after, the place where Qing`er and the others were at, actually became a place where numerous experts gathered.

“Something big is going to happen.” Someone mused. In truth, the battles in the City of Ancient Emperors during these ten years, were already no longer as fierce as before. The situation has already been set, nobody could change the positions of those standing at the peak. Everyone was focused on cultivating, busy raising their strengths instead of duking it out. But now, such a scene actually appeared. Seems like there are some fierce battles about to happen.

Even for the disciples of Matriarch Ji and the void beasts, none of them thought that such a scene would appear. The void beasts only wanted to kill Qing`er who was cultivating the spatial dao element. They didn`t expect that such a major scene would occur.

Qing`er coldly stared at her surroundings. There were many humans and demons who gathered here. In fact, many devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands could be seen as well. Their existences were like the darkness, standing quietly there, but all of them were extremely dangerous characters.

“Someone said that us demons are uncivilized and wants to hunt us all down. Everyone, what do you all think of this statement?” A demon from the Heavenhold Race coldly spoke.

“Who dares say such a thing? Your Heavenhold Race should hurry up and kill him. For those who dare to obstruct you, we will slaughter them all with no mercy.” An extremely glacial voice rang out.

“Also for those females, leave them to us and those rats. Everyone wouldn`t have any objections, right?” The Heavenhold demon pointed his finger to the disciples of Matriach Ji`s sect as he spoke.

“As long as you guys can take them down, they are all yours.” Another greater demon spoke. They coldly stared at the humans in the area, as though as long as these humans moved in to help, they would kill them all.