

Ancient GM 1501

Chapter 1501: Battle Erupts

Jun Mengchen's expression turned cold when he heard this arrogant voice. Before this, he had already experienced the arrogance of these greater demons back when in Gazing Emperor City. Now, their arrogance was even more boundless in the City of Ancient Emperors, completely disregarding the humans of the immortal realms.

Although the Demongod Mountain appeared, causing the greater demons of desolation to rise up in terms of strength, humanity was after all, one of the powerhouses in the myriad of things in the grand scheme of the world. How could they allow the demonic beasts to insult and humiliate them like this?

"A bunch of lowly vile beasts. After killing you all, I shall barbeque all your flesh and eat it. WHO IS WITH ME?" Jun Mengchen roared to the human cultivators, his battle intent soaring up into the sky.

"Whoever dares to interfere, shall be killed without mercy." Those golden sun demons sitting in the golden chariot coldly spoke, threatening the humans.

"This incident started because you Jun Mengchen insulted the greater demons first. You should handle it yourself, we won't be used by you." A human cultivator spoke, hiding in the shadows.

"Who?" Jun Mengchen's eyes flashed as he coldly spoke. "After being humiliated by these vile creatures, you as a human even dared to say such words? What a useless coward. You are associated with shame itself."

"What? This matter is something you started, you can't resolve it and want to pull other humans into this battle with you? Making use of us must be your motive, do you think that we are foolish?" That voice rang out in the air. "If these demons continue to insult us after they deal with you, it wouldn't be too late for us to fight with them then."

"So much nonsense. Has your discussion finish? Can we act now?" The void beast king's ugly eyes flashed with coldness, staring at Jun Mengchen.

“Haha, let’s attack. Since these humans know what’s good for them, we can ignore them. Let’s finish these people first and hand over the human beauties to my race.” The Heavenhold Demon laughed.

“A bunch of vile creatures, you guys should scam back to the desolate mountains.” A group of experts walked over, these people were all from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, with Tuoba Saintsky among them. Other than them, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan also arrived. They naturally stood on the side of Jun Mengchen and those from Matriarch Ji’s sect, making preparations to fight side by side with them.

“Even the Southern Phoenix Clan came. Interesting, we can really have some fun this time around.” A look of excitement flashed in the eyes of the demons from the Heavenhold Race.

“Let’s fight.” In the air, a demon from the Nether Race coldly spoke. Instantly, numerous demonic beasts acted, all of them reverting to their original forms as they rushed towards the people of Matriarch Ji’s sect. The Heavenhold Race also lunged over, causing the space to tremble with their boundless and innately-gifted divine strength that was capable of holding up the sky. When they attacked, lightning and thunder crackled around, causing sounds of explosions to ring out.

“BOOM!” A demon ape stomped on the ground, causing violent tremors. The demons attacked one after another, beginning their killing spree, wanting to destroy all these humans.

“KILL!” Jun Mengchen’s aura gushed forth with no reservations. The world diagram unfolded, growing more and more boundless, transforming into an entire world. In an instant, Jun Mengchen was clad in full royal attire, appearing like the king of that entire world. He lifted his hand and punched out, causing a golden fist imprint to shoot through the air, powered by the energy of this entire world.

“BOOM!” The fist imprint was moving with the speed of a shooting star, directly aiming for a demon of the Heavenhold Race. That Heavenhold Demon had boundless strength, he similarly unleashed a punch with no worries.

The two streaks of fist light collided in midair, but at the point of collision, the Heavenhold demon only felt a vast pressure born from the aftershock gushing towards him. A moment later, cracking sounds rang out as some of his bones in his arms shattered. Fresh blood splashed through the air as the eyes of the demon widened, his heart pounding in fear. With a roar of rage, he wanted to expand his form but everything was too late. When he decided to match Jun Mengchen’s punch head-on arrogantly, the ending was already decided. The fist light penetrated his body, directly shooting into his heart.

The Heavenhold greater demon glanced at his chest. He only saw a hole there as his heart was crushed. There was a look of fear on his face before he finally fell down, dead by a single punch.

“ROAR!” A thunderous roar rang out. One of the peak-stage demon kings of the Heavenhold Race transformed into a gargantuan giant, his body filled with boundless strength as he rushed towards Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen glanced at him. He soared up into the sky and also turned into a giant, radiating a kingly aura, akin to the supreme king of the entire world. His battle intent permeated the atmosphere as he clashed against this new opponent.

In the other battlefields, combat also erupted. Tuoba Saintsky borrowed the law attributes of the other experts, easily handling their opponents. They formed something like a formation and Tuoba Saintsky was at the eye of that formation.

Other than them, there were some humans who were infuriated after being insulted by the demons and had joined the battle. But in comparison to the human experts watching the battle, these people who joined the battle were so few that it was pathetic.

“KILL!” A supreme demon king from the Nether Race commanded.

“KILL!” On the golden chariot, the golden sun demons all wielded battle sun spears as they rushed forward.

Demons have always lived in a world where might makes right, the law of the jungle. The strong shall become king and the weak shall serve the king. They might be cruel and violent, without many laws to govern their way of living. But in some situations, they were far more united compared to humans. The number of greater demons participating in the battles was naturally far more when compared to the human experts.

These battles caused a storm of commotion to be whipped up as the battlefields constantly expanded. Countless pairs could be seen fighting against each other, giving their all to kill each other.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, countless experts noticed the commotion and all of them had shocked gazes. In that direction, there was actually a large-scale battle with many participants. Not

only that, more and more participants seemed to be joining in. Many humans could no longer stomach the arrogance of demonkind. If this continued, the immortal realms would sooner or later become a world of demons.

Nanfeng Yunxi was in combat as well. However, despite her mid-stage immortal king cultivation base, she wasn't able to contribute much to the overall situation. The humans were clearly in an inferior position, the number of demon kings far surpassed them.

“Careful!” At this moment, Nanfeng Yunxi called out. But it was too late. Before her eyes, a holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan was impaled by the claws of a void beast. Fresh blood splashed through the air, the situation was extremely miserable.

Nanfeng Yunxi's heart pounded violently. How many maidens have fallen since they entered the City of Ancient Emperors? More than a few immortal king-level holy maidens have already died. In this grand era, geniuses were as common as clouds. With so many people contending for opportunities, there were naturally some who grew stronger while others became corpses.

Not only did the Southern Phoenix Clan have holy maidens who died, there were also quite a few immortal kings who died from Matriarch Ji's sect, as well as some of those human experts who chose to participate in the battle. Naturally, it was the same for the demons as well.

For those humans who were still alive, they didn't feel regret at all. They were still fighting because they knew that in this grand era, such a battle between demons and humans would come sooner or later. If it wasn't today, it would be tomorrow.

At this moment, an alluring and beautiful figure appeared, with an adorable snow-white little demon in her arms appeared. The little demon leapt out, instantly transforming into a golden giant beast. The female's voice was extremely airy, she then spoke, “This is a battle between humans and demons. You really want to stand on the side of the humans? If it is true, I won't be helping you.”

“This is my battle, it has nothing to do with you. If I dared to not help out when Qing`er is in danger, that fellow would surely slay this baobao if he learned of it.” Little Rascal mumbled. After that, he directly rushed out in Qing`er's direction as his body continued expanding.

“ROAR!” A thunderous roar caused the sky to change color. The void beast fighting against Qing`er only felt a vortex of devouring might completely shrouding him. He lifted his head and stared at Little Rascal as he roared in anger, “You actually moved against me?”

“I’ll kill whoever dares to make a move on Qing`er.” A rare expression of seriousness could be seen on Little Rascal’s face. His mouth was bared, revealing sharp teeth. At this moment, that void beast was surrounded completely by a mass of devouring energy. He invoked his innate ability, wanting to step through the void and flee. But, he only saw Little Rascal roaring once more as even the space itself, where he wanted to travel to, was devoured.

That void beast struggled, constantly stepping into the void but Little Rascal’s attacks were relentless. No matter how he tried to flee, he was unable to escape from Little Rascal. Not too long after, his body transformed into a beam of light that shot into Little Rascal’s mouth, as he was devoured. At the final few moments, that void beast’s body was as tiny as an insect.

“Is this the power of a heaven-devouring beast? How terrifying. It’s rumored that heaven-devouring beasts who cultivate to the peak, are able to swallow the sky itself. I wonder if this is true or false.” Someone exclaimed.

“Do you guys know the origin of this heaven-devouring beast?” Someone teased.

“What origin? Didn’t he come from the Desolate Mountains as well?” A person asked.

“That’s not true. If he was from the Desolate Mountains, why would he help humans in this battle? He grew up in the immortal realms and his master is none other than Qin Wentian, the fiancé of Evergreen Qing`er.”

“Traitor! EAT HIM!” A royal greater demon stared at Little Rascal and barked. A moment later, several powerful demons rushed towards Little Rascal. Little Rascal himself was like a supreme demon king, his eyes and fur were golden. Lifting his head, he howled at the heavens as a formless energy enveloped those greater demons who moved against him, completely devouring them.

“Interesting.” Some of the more powerful supreme demons arrived, observing the situation.

At this moment, on a certain mountain peak, Qin Wentian could be seen sitting there. He has already been seated here for a very long time. But at this moment, the summons of Little Rascal suddenly rang out in his mind. His eyes opened as two bolts of lightning shot through the air, imposing to the max.

“RUMBLE~” With a flash of his silhouette, he directly rose up in the air and sped towards the direction where Little Rascal was. It has been so many years, Little Rascal has never taken the initiative to summon him before. This time around, something urgent must have happened!

Chapter 1502: Saber-Sword Immortal King Appears

The battle raged on, the world seemed to lose its luster, the rivers dried up and the mountains crumbled.

Right now, in the battlefield, the number of experts were simply terrifying, exuding fearsome might.

A battle between humans and demons, how could the scale of it not be big? The rules of the City of Ancient Emperors have changed, and it has never seen a battle on such a large-scale before. Numerous demons and humans joined in one after another, the situation causing even those who are unwilling to participate, to have no choice but to fight.

In fact, there were many supreme peak characters that was rarely seen in the City of Ancient Emperors participating as well. The fox maiden of the nine-tailed fox race, the first person to gain the inheritance of the buddha-type dao element, Jiang Zihua, as well as that the supreme greater demon sitting in the golden sun chariot who once killed a crown prince of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. Right now, he was also one of those who stood at the peak, nobody dared to antagonize him. The people of his race also participated but he still didn't act. Even when his fellow demons encountered danger, he still stood aside and merely observed the battle.

Right now, the entire immortal realms were in chaos, as the grand new era approaches. The situation in the immortal realms was no longer the same as before. Although the greater demons from the Desolate Mountain Range received a boost in their strength, but if they really wished to stand on the peak of the immortal realms, they still needed extraordinary strength. The City of Ancient Emperors was the best place to temper themselves.

Other than the peak characters of humanity, many royal-blooded greater demons of the Desolate Mountain Range appeared here, joining the battle and gradually suppressing the humans.

The battle was extremely intense, blood fell like rain from the sky. This situation was extremely brutal and the number of people who died was unknown. The void beasts and Heavenhold Race fought against Matriarch Ji's sect and the maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Little Rascal who reverted to his true form, single-handedly held his side of the battlefield, blocking numerous opponents. If it wasn't for the joint efforts of many extraordinary supreme greater demons, it was unknown how many demon kings would have already been devoured by him.

Other than this, Jun Mengchen's combat prowess was also extremely tyrannical. The void beast king fought with him but was unable to gain any advantages at all.

There were also a few supreme experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Phoenix shadows covered the sky, as their flames burned the heavens. But no matter how hard they fought, they were still suppressed, and many of them were already injured.

Qing'er's expression was extremely cold. Spatial energy enveloped her protectively, and her clean robes were now stained with blood from her wounds, invoking feelings of pity from those who saw her.

At this moment, there were several greater demons surrounding her. A supreme greater demon from the Heavenhold Race had a lascivious look on his face. "What a beautiful maiden. I want her alive, everyone, please show mercy when you attack."

"Sure." A void beast coldly replied. To such a beautiful woman, the most cruel fate for her wasn't to kill her.

"GO!" The greater demon from the Heavenhold Race punched out with boundless might as meteors fell from the sky. Qing'er's expression turned heavy, her spatial law energy surrounded this area, trying to restrain the attacks.

"Hmph." The void beast snorted coldly. He stepped through the void and opened up a spatial pathway, directly appearing before Qing'er as he attacked with his claws.

"The reason why so many humans participated in this battle, is actually because of this woman. Capture her!" Many greater demons rushed towards Qing'er, instantly putting her into a dangerous situation.

"RUMBLE!" At this moment, a blood-red lightning blasted onto a greater demon. That greater demon shuddered, but a moment later, boundless law energy manifested, transforming into a prison that trapped him within.

"NO!" That demon roared coldly, but before he could do anything, the lightning in the prison blasted him into ashes. Many demons glanced at the attacker, as they bristled with rage. The attacker was from a group of devil cultivators who were currently walking over. These devil cultivators all radiated the power of judgement, terrifying to the extreme.

“Devil cultivators from the Judiciary Hall, they actually participated. There might be many humans in the Myriad Devil Islands, but they have always stood in opposition to the immortal realms. Why would they help them now?” Someone had a puzzled look on his face.

“Judiciary Priestess.” The crowd turned their gazes towards a female in red robes and a judiciary crown on her head. She exuded a cold imposingness.

“The devil cultivators also wish to interfere?” In the air, a greater demon in human-form crossed his arms before his chest. He was an super-variation beast with the bloodline of a phoenix and a roc, an expert from the phoeroc race.

“Are devil cultivators of the Myriad Devil Islands not humans?” The priestess coldly replied. This scene actually caused another group of devil cultivators standing far away to have a bewildered look on their faces. They were dressed in black and resembled sinister shadows living in the darkness. They were none other than experts from the Darkness Devil Hall.

“Priestess Bai Qing has always been cold and emotionless, why is she suddenly so passionate now?” A devil cultivator coldly commented, clearly taken aback.

“Back then when Bai Qing was still in the immortal-foundation realm, there was a group of immortal cultivators who came to the Myriad Devil Islands. Do you still remember that time?”

“Mhm.”

“Back then, Bai Qing was acquainted with a person and referred to him as Wentian gege. From this, you can know how close they were. This Qin Wentian created a huge commotion on our devil mountain. He is also extremely famous in the immortal realms and this Evergreen Qing`er is none other than his fiancée.” A devil cultivator pointed at Qing`er as he spoke.

“In that case, Bai Qing doing this now is to help her. However, given Bai Qing’s attitude towards Qin Wentian, does she really just treat him like an elder brother?”

The devil cultivator at the side coldly laughed. “Of course she only treats him as an elder brother. If not, why would she help Qin Wentian’s woman?”

“Maybe her feelings for him are too deep?” The other devil cultivators laughed, as though they were speaking of insignificant matters.

“Didn’t you guys hear it? Devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands are also humans. Could it be that you all aren’t demons?” From the air, an expert from the phoeroc race coldly roared at the sky rocs and white tigers. After that, he directly soared through the air and attacked the devil cultivators from the Judiciary Hall, fighting against them intensely.

In all directions, the number of spectators far exceeded the number of fighters. But as long as more humans joined in, the demons would gradually be suppressed.

From afar, a supreme expert was hurrying over. This was none other than Qin Wentian, his robes fluttered with the wind as he constantly extended his immortal sense outwards. With a single glance, he could tell that the demons and humans were fighting against each other, with all major powers and different demonic races being involved.

Also, in the center of the battlefield, Qing`er, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi, Little Rascal and Bai Qing were actually there. The sight of those familiar silhouettes couldn’t help but to cause his heart to stir.

When he saw the wounds of Qing`er, and the blazing manner in which Jun Mengchen fought, his eyes gleamed with a cold killing intent.

Finally, he arrived here. He then transformed into a beam of light and directly rushed into the battlefield while roaring tyrannically, “What’s going on? A bunch of vile beasts dares to insult humanity? All you vile creatures, stop for this seat!”

This voice was tyrannical to the extreme, insulting the demons and having no regards for anything in his eyes. With a single sentence, Qin Wentian was instantly involved in the battlefield.

However, for king-level battles, especially such a large-scale one, how could they ceasefire just like this with a single sentence from Qin Wentian? The experts in combat didn’t stop, both sides still continued warring.

“You guys didn’t hear this seat’s words?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His palm shot through the air, manifesting a countless number of swords that flew towards Qing`er and Bai Qing’s direction. When those demons sensed the powerful sword intent, all of them finally reacted. However, it was

too late, many greater demons were slain by the tyrannical sword intent, giving rise to roars and screams of pain and agony.

Instantly, many parts of the battlefield fell to silence as numerous gazes gleaming with sharpness turned to Qin Wentian.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King!” Someone recognized Qin Wentian as he couldn’t help but to exclaim.

“He is the Saber-Sword Immortal King? Seems like the peak characters of humanity and demonkind are all participating in this battle.” The eyes of many flashed. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King participated, the situation might change.

Many demons also stared at Qin Wentian, and the copious amounts of emperor’s fate behind him. So, this is the Saber-Sword Immortal King who killed the Yama King within nine breaths of time? He is truly tyrannical indeed, wanting the battle to stop just from a single sentence from him.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, stop being so insolent.” A supreme greater demon from the phoeroc race stepped out. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian. Earlier, one of the greater demons who died to Qin Wentian, belonged to his race.

“Insolent?” Qin Wentian inclined his head, his eyes shooting out two streams of sword intent, gushing at the phoeroc. That demon hurriedly stepped aside, arcing through the sky as he roared, “WHAT ARE YOU DOING?”

“You think you can escape?” Qin Wentian coldly sneered. A sword qi river gushed forth, as screams of misery rang out. A few moments later, the crowd only saw the peak-stage demon king from the phoeroc race being lacerated into pieces. This was simply terrifying to the extreme.

“This Saber-Sword Immortal King truly lives up to his reputation as mentioned in the rumors. His personality is truly lawless and tyrannical. There are so many demons here, and each of the demon races possess supreme experts, especially for the phoeroc race. Yet, he directly started killing the moment he came here.” The crowd trembled, this Saber-Sword Immortal King was simply too fierce.

Qing`er’s eyes flashed with a strange light as she stared at Qin Wentian. Earlier, that sword attack from Qin Wentian seemed to be a casual strike, but it had immediately lifted the pressure on her, causing her to be somewhat puzzled.

“Qing`er, it’s me.” At this moment, a voice rang out in her mind. Instantly, Qing`er only felt currents of warmth in her heart. She lowered her head and glanced at her wounds. The frostiness in her eyes all melted away. This fellow hasn’t looked for her despite her already being in here in the City of Ancient Emperors for a long time. So it turned out that he actually assumed a different identity!

Chapter 1503: Arranged Battle

The moment Qin Wentian acted, he vanquished several demon kings. That, in addition to his arrogant words, instantly caused the anger of several greater demons to stir as terrifying auras bore down on him with demonic qi permeating the atmosphere.

“You want to take all the demons from the Desolate Mountains as your enemy?” A supreme expert among the void beasts coldly spoke.

“Putting such a large hat on my head? All the demon races from the desolate mountains?” Qin Wentian laughed loudly, staring at his opponent. He then continued, “You demons surrounded the humans of my immortal realms, and in addition to what happened back in Gazing Emperor City, the demons from the desolate mountains have never placed us humans from the immortal realms in their eyes before. From your past actions when you lot invaded our world, are you guys not taking the humans of the immortal realms as your enemy?”

The demons all fell silent. That expert from the phoeroc race continued floating in the air, his lofty eyes staring fixedly at Qin Wentian. Not only him, the void beasts, the Heavenhold Race, and many other demons were staring at Qin Wentian with killing intent in their eyes.

It was just that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was too famous and that, coupled with the fact that he instantly killed several greater demons when he appeared, everyone was still shocked. Even for the violent demonic races, nobody dared to act recklessly.

Someone turned his gaze to that dazzling supreme greater demon sitting in the gold sun chariot. Bright light illuminated the area around him and he was also one of those characters who stood at the absolute peak in the City of Ancient Emperors. His strength was undoubtable, his combat prowess powerful enough to rival the heavens. A supreme character had appeared from humanity. In this place, only he and the nine-tailed fox maiden would be powerful enough to stand equal to this Saber-Sword Immortal King. However, the personality of the fox maiden was too cold, the

probability of her entering combat wasn't as high as the supreme greater demon from the gold sun race.

As for experts from the phoeroc race, they glanced towards an extremely powerful demon from their race. Although his fame wasn't equal to the strongest phoeroc who was also in the City of Ancient Emperors, all the phoerocs knew how terrifying his strength was.

This powerful phoeroc narrowed his eyes, after that, he turned to Qin Wentian and loftiness could be seen brimming within his gaze.

“What do you guys think?” He didn't act directly, but turned to the greater demons in the surroundings instead. In response, many of the greater demons unleashed their auras and killing intent, clearly wanting to kill this extremely arrogant Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“He insulted us demons from the desolate mountains and massacred our experts. He has to be killed.” A demon roared.

“Insulting demons, and you guys want to kill this seat? Fine, let's see who dares to do it.” Qin Wentian swept his gaze at the demons in the surroundings. With this sentence, the entire space fell silent. Although demonic qi still permeated the atmosphere, he was still as confident as ever, almost to the point where one could say that he was brazen to the extreme.

The space fell to silence once again. However, the amount of demonic qi in the air didn't lessen. The demons were exchanging mutual glances, as though planning for something.

“Bzz~” The wind gusted by as a void beast attacked. He shot through space and clawed out at Qin Wentian, instantly unleashing a powerful wave of spatial energy, wanting to kill his target. In an instant, the spatial energy transformed into a spatial prison that trapped Qin Wentian within. A moment later, many other greater demons started to move. Among them, there were several void beasts. The spatial energy radiating from them all converged together, strengthening the spatial prison holding Qin Wentian.

After that, the greater demons from the Heavenhold Race started to attack. They stomped the ground and transformed into gigantic versions of themselves, blasting out fist imprints that contained boundless might. There was also an expert from the phoeroc race who attacked. Spreading his wings wide, he arced through the air, moving towards Qin Wentian.

“Do you demons from the desolate mountains even know shame?!” Jun Mengchen roared. The world force around him radiated forth, showcasing his power.

“ROAR!” Little Rascal howled in anger, his golden eyes flickering with a terrifying coldness as a fearsome devouring vortex began to swallow the spatial energy inside the prison.

However, Qin Wentian was as calm as ever. He swept his gaze over, only to see many greater demons rushing at him unceasingly. Although his body was trapped by the prison, an arrogant calmness was clearly seen on his face.

With a sweep of his gaze, those demons rushing towards Qin Wentian felt the skies changing in an instant. This space they were in was different from the one they were at moments ago. They were all rushing towards Qin Wentian, but Qin Wentian simply stood there quietly, looking back at them. He seemed so near, but also seemed so far away.

“Illusionary space?” Many of the greater demons exchanged glances. How can this be, they were brought inside a world of illusions? Was this a law domain comprehended by the Saber-Sword Immortal King? It was rumored that back then when he slew the Yama King within nine breaths of time, illusionary arts were involved. Was this how the Yama King died back then?

Upon thinking of this, their hearts started pounding even more furiously. Fear began to appear in their hearts. After all, the Saber-Sword Immortal King was too famous, and this illusory space was extremely mysterious and profound.

“Bzz~” A void beast shuttled through space, arriving before Qin Wentian. His sharp claws extended outwards, wanting to tear Qin Wentian into pieces but he soon discovered that Qin Wentian’s figure completely vanished. They were still in the illusory world, unable to break out from it.

The body of an expert from the phoeroc race blazed with fire. He pointed his finger to the center of his forehead as his eyes gleamed with light. His consciousness returned to the external world, able to observe reality. But to his immense shock, he discovered that it was as though his consciousness was divided into two. One part of him was in reality, the other part was still inside the illusory world.

“This is a dreamscape, he wants me to sink into a dream he created.” Pacing to and fro at the boundary of reality and illusion. Fear rose in his heart when he actually discovered that he had no way to completely struggle free.

Inside the illusory space that was a dreamscape, many demons were already suffering from attacks. Countless Qin Wentians appeared in that space, staring calmly at them.

“What space is this?” A greater demon roared in rage.

“A space to bury all of you in.” Qin Wentian calmly replied. In an instant, the myriad law energies gushed forth, engulfing this entire space. How could these people withstand Qin Wentian’s attack? All of them died within the space with no exceptions.

Hence, a shocking scene appeared in the external world. Those demonic beasts that rushed towards Qin Wentian all actually started to die as they approached him, even before reaching him. They simply roared, rushed forward, and dropped off dead.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King.” The crowd stared at the dying demons. The remaining demons turned sullen as the atmosphere fell silent.

Strong. Was this the strength of the Saber-Sword Immortal King? His illusionary arts have already reached such a transcendent state. There seemed to be no way to counter or break free from it by force. As long as Qin Wentian stood there, he was able to drag others within the illusory space he created and kill them cleanly.

The spatial prison around Qin Wentian vanished. He calmly stood there and coldly spoke, “Anyone else want to kill this seat?”

“There’s no way to kill him.” The spectators silently mused. Wanting to kill a character standing at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors, numbers were useless in this case. Because, none of them would be able to withstand even a single one of their attacks.

The experts from that demon race, glanced up at the demonic figure from the golden sun race in the air that was more dazzling than the sun. Although there were many demons here, he was the only one that had the possibility of being able to deal with the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

“You should make your move.” A demonic beast spoke.

“In this place, you are the only one that can kill him.”

“Humans have insulted us demons from the desolate regions. We have to uphold our honor.”

From all directions, the greater demons stared at the figure sitting in the golden sun chariot, as though treating him as their hope.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King was too powerful, they couldn't kill him. In fact, they weren't even able to get near him. In addition, he had once used his prowess in the illusionary arts to kill the Yama King in nine breaths. Even these violent demonic beasts understood that it was impossible for them to kill him with their strength. If they stubbornly continued, they would only be courting death.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King.” At this moment, the supreme greater demon in the chariot finally spoke. The moment he opened his mouth, all the demons here were extremely excited, all of them hoping he would act and kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the greater demon. This was a demonic beast of the gold sun race, that was rumored to be a super-variation race with the bloodlines of the sun crows and the golden demon race. They have the advantages of both bloodlines, regardless of attack or defense, they were both extremely strong and could even compare to the phoeroc race in terms of speed.

In Qin Wentian's eyes, a towering battle intent could be seen. This character was a supreme greater demon, he wondered how this person would compare to the Yama King.

“Let the battle today end here.” Just when everyone thought another world-shaking grand battle would occur, the figure in the sun chariot suddenly said this. He then continued, “The demons from the desolate mountains have finally walked out from there after so long, it's naturally impossible for us to retreat back there. In the future, the immortal realms shall be shared between humans and demons. This isn't something a single battle here would be able to resolve it. Whether humans or demons are in the right, it's useless to argue any further. Strength is the only path forward, only the strongest will have the authority to decide things.”

Qin Wentian quietly listened. He naturally understood that this was the truth. If the demons are stronger, humans would end up as slaves. If humans are stronger, demons would end up as slaves. This was the stark reality, the cruel truth of the world.

“We have yet to stand at the peak of the immortal realms, we can't even decide the grand situation. But even so, right now in the City of Ancient Emperors, there are already quite a number of

immortal kings that are qualified to stand at the absolute peak. I really want to see who is strong, and who is weak.” The supreme greater demon continued.

As the sound of his voice rang out, all the spectators were stunned. Could it be he wanted all the combatants to cease-fire as he fought one-on-one against Qin Wentian?

“I’ll gather all the experts at the absolute peak, regardless of those from the demonic races or those from humanity. We will fight against each other to see who is the true king of the City of Ancient Emperors.” The eyes of this supreme expert from the gold sun race were as bright as the sun, he stared at Qin Wentian and continued, “Saber-Sword Immortal King, when the time comes, please show up. This invitation is extended to the fox goddess and Jiang Zihua as well.”

The hearts of all the spectators trembled. Arranging a battle for the characters in the city of ancient emperors that stood at the absolute peak?

The beautiful eyes of the nine-tailed fox maiden shone with a bright light. But in truth, she also wanted to know who currently, was the strongest among them in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Jiang Zihua laughed, he glanced at the supreme greater demon on the chariot, “Sure. You should set the time and location.”

“We will forget everything that happened today. Not long after, I shall spread the information around the City of Ancient Emperors. Just wait for news.” That supreme greater demon spoke. As his voice rang out, sunlight flared and illuminated the surroundings. The war chariot let out a rumble and directly sped away.

When the other experts from the Sun Gold Race saw this scene, they too, departed respectively.

Chapter 1504: Massacring the Three Demon Races

When the surrounding demons saw the supreme greater demon from the sun gold race leaving, all of them had the intent to retreat and prepared to stop fighting.

Naturally, this was because there wasn’t anyone here who could deal with the Saber-Sword Immortal King anymore. If it wasn’t for that, how would they have retreated so easily?

“Saber-Sword Immortal King. On the day of the arranged battle, it shall be the day of your death.” A greater demon from the Heavenhold Race coldly spoke. His malevolent eyes were still flashing with arrogance.

“All the beauties here, we shall allow you to lead some carefree lives for these moments. Don’t be in such a rush, we, from the Heavenhold Race, will definitely dote on you all.” They didn’t forget to add a lecherous comment as they stared at the maidens from Matriarch Ji’s sect and Qing`er. Truly extremely detestable.

“Also for the Southern Phoenix Clan, it’s said that you guys have the phoenix bloodline. I’m burning with anticipation.” Many experts from the phoeroc race also coldly spoke. They themselves had the bloodline of a phoenix and a roc. They couldn’t help but to wonder at how pure the phoenix bloodline of the maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan is.

“Retreat.” A void beast gritted his teeth, feeling extreme reluctance.

“Retreat? Did this seat agree to it?”

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, causing many of the demonic beasts who just soared up into the air to freeze. Numerous pairs of demonic eyes turned towards him.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, what do you mean by this?”

“Earlier, didn’t you hear what that supreme gold sun crow had to say? If you want to fight, he would gather the peak elites to fight with you.” These demons stared at Qin Wentian.

“What a joke. Did this seat agree with him?” Qin Wentian’s expression was painted with arrogance. He floated in the air and killing intent radiated forth from him, causing all the demons here to tremble. This bastard, did he really want to continue the battle?

“You...don’t dare to accept his challenge?” A greater demon from the Heavenhold Race pointed at Qin Wentian while a violent demonic qi filled the air.

“No one can direct the way this seat does things. Since he wants to fight, this seat will naturally comply. However, you demons have insulted humanity and were extremely rude to the fairies.

Earlier, you started a battle just because you wanted to, and now, you want to leave so simply just like that?" Qin Wentian arrogantly spoke. He then laughed, "This seat once spent seven days and nights talking about love with Fairy Qingyao. Who in the City of Ancient Emperors doesn't know that I'm someone who treats the fairer sex with respect and gentleness? Let alone the fact that the fairy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan have a good relationship with this seat."

"Fairies, before this, which demons have participated in this?" Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards Nanfeng Yunxi.

The auras of the demons trembled as their fury rose up into the skies, cursing at Qin Wentian. How could they fail to understand that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was not intending to spare them? He wanted to take revenge.

"Those rats who call themselves as void beasts, the Heavenhold Race, and the Phoeroc Race." Nanfeng Yunxi's expression was like ice as she spoke. She naturally understood Qin Wentian's intentions. These demons didn't merely humiliate and insult them, they also did the same to Qing'er. Although Qin Wentian was taking on the identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King, he would also definitely help Qing'er to take revenge.

"Very well, since all the demon races are willing to stop the battle, I shall give the desolate mountains some face. The others can leave, but the demons of those three races stay behind." Qin Wentian's voice was calm, this caused the demons from the three races to be incomparably enraged. A greater demon from the Heavenhold Race trembled violently as he roared, "LET'S JOIN FORCES TO DESTROY HIM! I don't believe his illusionary arts are so powerful."

Qin Wentian rose up in the air, he glanced at the greater demon who spoke and in an instant, that demon only felt a sword intent directly piercing through his eyes, disregarding his defense. He immediately screamed in pain as blood flowed from his eyes. A few moments later, the sword intent shot through his body, lacerating him to bits. This sight was simply shocking to the extreme.

"The Saber-Sword Immortal King is too terrifying." Many humans silently mused. Many of the demons here all froze as well. Before this, they were arrogant because they could suppress humanity. But now, nobody was strong enough to control the Saber-Sword Immortal King and hence, none of the other demons dared to make a move recklessly.

After all, the Saber-Sword Immortal King only wanted to deal with those three specific demonic races.

Regardless of humans or demons, all of them would feel fear when met with an invincible enemy. Who would be willing to send themselves to death?

“Swish~” All of a sudden, terrifying bursts of energy gushed out. The experts from the Phoeroc Race moved, all of them shooting towards Qin Wentian from different directions. Their speed was as quick as lightning, especially for the phoeroc in the center. He was extremely terrifying, his size could blot out the sun and every flap of his wings generated fiery golden beams of light that shot towards Qin Wentian.

With a wave of his hand, a sword qi river manifested, surging forth endlessly, clashing against the golden beams of light. With a stomp, the earth trembled as his pagoda law domain engulfed the surroundings. Numerous pagodas appeared, containing tyrannical destructive might, boring down on each of the phoerocs. In an instant, the phoerocs crumbled from the pressure. Even powerful demon kings of the phoeroc race were unable to withstand his attack.

“What a perfect law domain.” Many of the humans sighed in admiration. They were all famous immortal kings in the immortal realms, and had outstanding talent. They naturally were able to tell how perfect this pagoda law domain was. Back then, when this Saber-Sword Immortal King broke through to the peak-stage, he already dared to directly challenge the Yama King and even killed him within nine breaths. Now, ten years later, how much stronger was he?

However, there was still a powerful phoeroc that survived. His strength could shake the sky, and his surroundings manifested several runes, converting together to form an imposing armor. Even when the pagoda pressure bore down, it only served to restrict his movements and couldn't kill him directly. Boundless light radiated from him, attacking the holy will of the pagoda law domain.

The phoeroc unleashed his ultimate demonic arts, causing claw marks to appear on the pagoda, but Qin Wentian had no expression on his face at all. His palm pressed forward, blotting out the sky, forming a giant imprint that radiated an absolute suppressive might. He directly slammed his palm towards that gigantic phoeroc, like how one would smack a fly.

The expression of that phoeroc drastically changed. This attack was much stronger compared to the crushing pressure of the pagoda domain. He roared in rage and unleashed ultimate demonic arts but he was unable to block Qin Wentian's attack. When that giant palm slammed down, he could only watch helplessly as his body shattered under the impact as he died directly.

The demons of the void beast race and Heavenhold Race trembled when they saw the supreme expert from the phoeroc race being exterminated. Spatial fluctuations rocked the area as the void beasts directly stepped into the void, planning to flee without a fight.

“You think you can run?” Qin Wentian’s calm voice rang out. Those fleeing void beasts only felt themselves being pulled into a separate space. A demonic gleam appeared in their eyes, as their expressions turned unsightly. How can this be? Earlier, they were sure that they had already stepped into the void. But a moment later, they discovered that they were pulled into an illusory world. This was simply impossible.

“Since you wish to kill humans, just leave your lives behind.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that, his sword intent gushed forth, piercing through all the void beasts, showing no mercy at all.

Out of the three demon races, only the experts from the Heavenhold Race remained. Their ugly faces were painted with fear. A greater demon among them howled, “Saber-Sword Immortal King, you killed so many experts from the demon races, do you think you can still live after exiting the City of Ancient Emperors?!”

“Even with things as they are now, you are still actually threatening this seat?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. With a wave of his hand, his pagoda law domain appeared once more, crushing everything. The greater demons of the Heavenhold Race all died amidst their howls of misery, pain and anger.

When the dust settled, the demon kings from these three races have been completely vanquished. Their corpses could be seen all around, and at this moment, this entire place fell silent.

Ten years ago, the Saber-Sword Immortal King shot to fame after a single battle, killing the Yama King within nine breaths of time. Ten years later, he single-handedly brought down so many demon kings of the three demon races, this was simply stirring up trouble. However, he didn’t seem bothered by it at all. He calmly stared at the Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji’s sect. “These vile creatures actually dared to disturb all of you fairies, they simply didn’t know what was good for them. This seat has already wiped them out. In the future, if there are still any demons who dare to disturb the fairies of our immortal realms, this seat will deal with them appropriately.”

Many beautiful immortal kings of the Matriarch Ji’s sect clasped their hands and thanked Qin Wentian. “Many thanks to the Saber-Sword Immortal King for helping out.”

“Don’t worry about it, we are all human cultivators of the immortal realms how can we watch on when we saw you fairies being insulted by the vile beasts? In the future, if such a thing happens again, feel free to look for me.” Qin Wentian spoke with righteousness. Qing`er’s eyelashes fluttered, silently rolling her eyes when she saw that. This fellow...was truly good at acting.

“Senior brother is so awesome.” Jun Mengchen exclaimed in his heart, feeling reverence towards Qin Wentian. What a great role model.

“Fairies, this seat has cultivated alone for many years. Now, I wish to experience the mortal world and temper myself out there. I wish to accompany you all and travel together. I wonder if fairies are okay with it?” Qin Wentian glanced at the disciples of Matriarch Ji’s sect as he spoke, his words causing them to exchange mutual glances, as they speculated about what he meant by that.

Could it be that the Saber-Sword Immortal King fell in love with one of them?

Upon thinking of this, they saw the eyes of the Saber-Sword Immortal King landing on Qing`er and they immediately understood. However, they all understood Qing`er. With Qin Wentian in her heart, it was impossible for her to fall in love with anyone else. Hence, a maiden transmitted her voice to Qing`er, “Junior sister, do you have any objections?”

“Although the Saber-Sword Immortal King as killed the demons from the three races here, there would undoubtedly be other demons of the three races that are in other locations inside the City of Ancient Emperors. Now that we have formed a death grudge with them, we might meet with more trouble in the future.” Qing`er transmitted her voice back in reply, causing that maiden to start slightly. She seemed to have forgotten this point. Could it be that the Saber-Sword Immortal King actually wanted to protect them?

“Since Brother Saber-Sword has put it this way, we would naturally have no objections, we can also discuss the dao with you and verify our cultivation.” That female immortal king clasped her hands and smiled.

“Sure. Also, other than discussing the dao, maybe we would have a chance to chat about some other stuff.” Qin Wentian winked.

“Cough, cough...” Jun Mengchen was sweating. This senior brother of his was simply shameless.

Qing`er also rolled her eyes. This fellow... was a scoundrel!

Chapter 1505: Experts at the Peak

The surrounding experts were also stunned by Qin Wentian's words. Was this really the same person who killed the Yama King in nine seconds, and the same person who massacred the demon kings of the three powerful demon races?

This was simply shameless. Tempering himself in the mortal world, other than discussing about dao, he wanted to discuss some other stuff with so many beautiful immortal kings? What other stuff could he be referring to? He was simply too shameless. So it turns out that it wasn't just the combat prowess of the Saber-Sword Immortal King being awesome, he was also awesome in flirting with the ladies as well.

"Why doesn't the fairies of the Southern Phoenix Clan come along with us?" The next sentence spoken by the Saber-Sword Immortal King caused everyone to be speechless. The maidens from Matriarch Ji's sect wasn't enough and he even wanted the maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan? He was simply worse than a beast!

Strange looks appeared on the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan. However, they were already acquainted with the Saber-Sword Immortal King before this, coming jointly as a group to the City of Ancient Emperors. It was just that the Saber-Sword Immortal King now couldn't be compared to the past. His strength had improved by leaps and bounds and had already become a character who stood at the peak.

"Sure." Nanfeng Yunxi naturally nodded as she knew of Qin Wentian's identity. However, she instantly regretted when she said that. Because, she saw many sisters looking at her with strange looks in their eyes right after that...

Although the Southern Phoenix Clan was acquainted with the Saber-Sword Immortal King, the words he spoke earlier were still ringing out loud in everyone's mind. Although they were acquainted, there was no need for you to agree so readily, right?

Could it be...?

Upon thinking of this, the looks in the eyes of the other holy maidens grew even stranger, causing Nanfeng Yunxi to blush. This caused many experts in the surroundings to be stunned. Nanfeng Yunxi was also a supreme beauty herself, exuding a sense of grace and nobility, yet she was actually feeling shy because of what happened? How stirring was her beauty after her cheeks reddened with the blush from shyness? Many males were instantly in a daze as they stared at her.

"Maybe Nanfeng Yunxi is interested in the Saber-Sword Immortal King?" The others couldn't help but to muse silently. Not only them, even the other holy maidens were thinking like this as well. But

since they were already acquainted before this, the other maidens naturally wouldn't object when Nanfeng Yunxi agreed.

"I also wish to discuss about the dao with all the fairies. Is it alright?" A weak-sounding voice rang out. The gazes of everyone turned over only to see Little Rascal reverting back to his original snowy-white puppy look. He was currently walking over here with a swagger in his steps.

"Isn't this the demonic beast of Qin Wentian?" Some of the holy maidens smiled, having met Little Rascal before.

"Mhm, he is." Nanfeng Yunxi nodded. "Little Rascal, you are as lecherous as ever."

"Nanfeng Yunxi, don't accuse this baobao okay?" Little Rascal spoke in an adorable manner. He then turned his gaze to Qing`er, "Qing`er, this baobao missed you."

"Where did this demonic beast come from? Bastard. Do you believe this seat will kill you?" Qin Wentian turned and glared at Little Rascal. Little Rascal actually stole his lines? Was his skin itching for a beating?

"Why would this baobao be afraid of you?" Little Rascal stretched out his paws in a provoking manner.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King, this demonic beast isn't the same as others, he has a connection with junior sister Qing`er. Please rest your anger." The female immortal kings of Matriarch Ji's sect hurriedly spoke. They had witnessed the arrogance of the Saber-Sword Immortal King for themselves. This Little Rascal actually dared to talk back to him? Was he not afraid that the Saber-Sword Immortal King might kill him in a fit of anger?

What she didn't know was that this Little Rascal was truly not afraid... Little Rascal was connected to Qin Wentian by telepathy, how would he be scared of Qin Wentian?

"Fairy ignore him, he might be able to scare others, but he won't be able to frighten this baobao." Little Rascal grinned. After that, he leapt into Qing`er's embrace, causing Qing`er to be speechless.

"Sister goddess, I'll follow Qing`er. I'll look for you to play in the future." Little Rascal spoke to the nine-tailed fox maiden. The fox maiden nodded lightly as she turned and departed. Beside her, the gigantic demon who became her slave followed after.

The other demons all respectively left the area as well, leaving behind the humans.

Qin Wentian glanced in Bai Qing's direction. He saw Bai Qing and her devil cultivators silently leaving without a word. All was fine as long as Qing'er was okay. He really owes Bai Qing too much.

"Nanfeng Yunxi, I'll join you all too." Jun Mengchen spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded, the other holy maidens didn't have any objections either.

The experts of the Heavenly Talisman Realm glanced over but they didn't say anything. As they looked upon Qin Wentian, they sighed in admiration in their hearts. They didn't expect their Heavenly Talisman Realm to have such a powerful character that was even stronger compared to senior Tuoba Saints. Truly, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was a place with many hidden tigers and dragons. They had never heard of the Saber-Sword Immortal King before.

Finally, more and more people left this area respectively. Qin Wentian had a bevy of beauties around him, evoking envy in the hearts of others.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King, after killing the demons of the three races, you might be in true trouble in the future. After all, once you leave the City of Ancient Emperors, the demons of the three races and the Senluo Immortal Empire, would definitely not spare you." A female immortal king reminded.

"Don't worry about it, upon seeing you fairies being insulted by those vile creatures, how can this seat stand aside?" Qin Wentian brushed it aside. His eyes turned to Qing'er as he smiled, "However, Senior Matriarch Ji is truly something. Not only are the disciples of her sect outstanding in talent, they are also all beauties. No wonder those vile beasts would feel their hearts stirring. For a maiden like Qing'er, even this seat is awed by her beauty."

"Pu..." Jun Mengchen's face was filled with black lines. He clasped his hands to Qin Wentian, "Saber-Sword Immortal King, I'm impressed. I really am."

His heart was truly filled with endless reverence for this senior apprentice brother of his. Qin Wentian actually dared to tease Qing'er under the guise of the Saber-Sword Immortal King and did so in public. Truly shameless to the extreme.

As expected, the pure and innocent Qing`er who was like an ice mountain, couldn't stand for his teasing. She transmitted her voice over to him, "Shameless!"

Qin Wentian couldn't help but to laugh in his heart when he saw the embarrassed look on Qing`er's face.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King, you might not know but junior sister Qing`er already has someone in her heart. Her fiancé is Qin Wentian of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, this has also been approved by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor himself." A beautiful immortal king with an alluring figure walked over and spoke gently. Although she has cultivated for many years, she still looked very young, around twenty plus years of age, due to her powerful cultivation base.

"Oh I see, this seat has no other intentions." Qin Wentian seriously nodded. Everyone rolled their eyes, it would be strange if he didn't have any other intentions.

"Saber-Sword Immortal King, why is your illusionary arts so unique and so powerful?" That female immortal king flashed a dazzling smile at Qin Wentian, no longer mentioning anything about Qing`er. The surrounding maidens mutually exchanged glances. Seems like this junior sister of theirs, Junyi, is extremely interested in the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Upon discovering this, all of them smiled and walked away. Junior sister Junyi's appearance was outstanding and her talent was also extremely high. She was really not too bad a match for the Saber-Sword Immortal King. They were all very familiar with her and knew that not many males could enter her eyes because of how strong she was. But at this moment, this Saber-Sword Immortal King was undoubtedly a dragon among humans, causing the heart of their junior sister Junyi to stir to the point where she didn't mind taking the initiative to strike up a conversation.

"There's nothing special about it, but it isn't purely illusion. Dreamforce is mixed within as well, an application of my law domain." Qin Wentian didn't hide anything as he spoke. Even if these people weren't from Matriarch Ji's Sect, there was no problem even if his enemies knew about it. They still wouldn't be able to break it. This was how terrifying this law domain of his was.

"Being able to establish a law domain from a dreamscape, and given how powerful it is, how have you managed to accomplish it?" Immortal King Junyi smiled, she was extremely beautiful. The two of them started chatting, getting along very well with each other, as though they hated that they met each other too late. Many from Matriarch Ji's sect silently nodded in approval. If their junior sister Junyi could get together with Qin Wentian, it would really be a wondrous matter.

However, Qing`er was feeling ill at ease. Her beautiful eyes kept flickering, watching this rascal cheating the feelings of her junior sister. There was no way for her to remain calm.

“What are you doing?” Qing`er transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“Qing`er, I cannot expose myself. Hence, I can only follow the course of nature.” Qin Wentian replied with an honest tone, but he was hiding his laughter in his heart. His immortal sense caught the changes in expression on Qing`er’s face. To think that even someone as pure and innocent as her would also have jealousy in her heart, causing him to be slightly surprised and a little pleased.

This was the scenario here. But in other parts of the city, after everyone had departed, the name of the Saber-Sword Immortal King was like the sun in the sky, once again resounding famously through the entire city. He domineeringly annihilated demons from three races, simply unexcelled in the world. In fact, he didn’t even place the supreme greater demon from the gold sun race in his eyes at all.

In addition, there was also a supreme greater demon from the phoeroc race who stood at the peak. This Saber-Sword Immortal King actually disregarded him and killed so many phoerocs. He was simply lawless and tyrannical.

Very swiftly, news about this incident circulated around. That supreme existence of the phoeroc race immediately started to hunt the Saber-Sword Immortal King the moment he received this news.

After that, that supreme greater demon of the sun gold race, fixed a location and time for all the characters at the peak to do battle. This news made many people in the City of Ancient Emperors to be filled with anticipation.

In the wilderness area on a certain mountain, a man clad in black radiated an extremely violent aura. An immortal king was standing before him, bowing as he reported the news. The man in black nodded, “I’ll be there.”

In another location, where the ocean waves surged unendingly, a figure slowly walked out from the ocean. Every step he took caused the waves to churn. Finally, he stepped on shore and there were many immortal kings there paying their respects to him.

“Interesting, I also wish to see exactly how strong the other experts are who also stand at the peak.” He inclined his head and stared at the sky, his expression incomparably calm.

On another gigantic mountain that was actually in the form of a human, a bright light flashed, incomparably dazzling, flooding the entire area. At this moment, numerous cracks appeared on the mountain as a rumbling sound rang out. Rocks flew everywhere and a beam of light shot straight up into the sky. A moment later, the mountain shattered apart to reveal a golden figure that seemed akin to an ancient buddha. This person lifted his head and opened his eyes. He then stood up and stretched himself. He was now only a single step away from the immortal emperor realm.

There hasn't been much commotion in the City of Ancient Emperors in recent years. But soon after, all the characters standing at the peak would appear one after another!

Chapter 1506: Gathering

Everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors was completely shaken by the commotion.

However, Qin Wentian during this period of time, was still leading an extremely leisurely life. Over here, only him and Jun Mengchen were the only males. The others were all maidens from Matriarch Ji's Sect and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Being surrounded by so many beauties, how could they not be happy and relaxed?

They didn't hide aside to cultivate. When the time of the arranged battle drew near, everyone knew that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was about to head over. Many couldn't help but to feel worried for him.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was lying on a huge rock on a certain mountain, staring at the light cascading from the dao elements in the distance. His eyes were immeasurably deep, as bright as starlight.

Footsteps rang out, a beautiful figure appeared beside him. She was extremely beautiful, and as her hair fluttered in the wind, he was able to smell the fragrance from her hair.

This woman was none other than the Immortal King Junyi. During these days, she intentionally got close to Qin Wentian. Right now, everyone knew what was in her heart.

"Junior sister Junyi has fallen." From afar, the maidens of Matriarch Ji's sect sat together, smiling as they turned their gazes over.

“However, the Saber-Sword Immortal King keeps remaining neutral, not expressing his stance. Although he’s polite, he also gives others a sense of distance. I’m a little worried...” A maiden sighed lightly.

“The look in the Saber-Sword Immortal King’s eyes is different when he looked at Qing`er. Sigh, I’m afraid junior sister Junyi won’t have any hope.” Someone glanced at Qing`er. Qing`er lowered her head lightly, it wasn’t appropriate for her to reveal Qin Wentian’s identity. It wasn’t that she didn’t trust her fellow apprentice sisters but if she really revealed it here, accidents might occur and the consequences would be unimaginably dire. Qin Wentian has offended too many people using the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

But Junyi seemed to have truly fallen in love this time around. She kept wanting to get closer to Qin Wentian and kept taking the initiative. Everyone was able to tell that she was in love with the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Qin Wentian was extremely depressed, he didn’t expect to meet someone like Junyi here. He couldn’t help but to transmit his voice to Qing`er. “Qing`er, what should we do?”

“This is something you caused, you should go solve it yourself. What’s the point of asking me?” Qing`er’s reply was tinged with a little resentment. Qin Wentian felt wronged, he couldn’t help but to sigh in a depressed manner, “But...I’m also innocent.”

Qing`er’s gaze flickered. She also knew that no one was wrong in this matter. She could only reply, “Senior sister Junyi has a cheerful personality. She must have truly fallen in love with you or she wouldn’t act like this. I don’t wish for my senior apprentice sister to be hurt.”

“Mhm, she most probably would understand my attitude towards her as time passed by. If not, after leaving the City of Ancient Emperors, the Saber-Sword Immortal King shall vanish forever.” Qin Wentian sighed. He could sense numerous cold gazes on him, and he could only smile bitterly in his heart.

“Do you loathe me, feeling that I’m too casual?” Junyi hugged her knees as she sat down, her beautiful eyes on the horizon ahead as she suddenly asked in a light tone of voice.

“How can that be? Immortal King Junyi is so beautiful, I only have admiration for you in my heart.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“My fellow apprentice sisters are already laughing about me.” Immortal Junyi was like she didn’t hear his reply and mumbled to herself. “This is nothing much. I’ve cultivated for so many years, although I’m always with my fellow sisters, there would inevitably be times where I feel lonely. It’s just that I didn’t have the fate to meet a suitable dao companion that gives me the same feeling. However, I know that my looks are not bad, but there’s still a distance between me and junior sister Qing`er. Let alone, with someone like you, only supreme beauties would be worthy enough to be a match for you.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian was sweating, he didn’t expect that Junyi would be able to tell that he was in love with Qing`er.

From afar, the disciples of the Matriarch Ji’s sect and maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan all turned their heads and stared in this direction. Junyi didn’t make any efforts to mask her voice. They could naturally hear her words.

“Junior sister.” There was someone from the Matriarch Ji’s sect who stood up and called.

“Senior sister.” Qing`er also called out.

“It’s fine, I’m only speaking of the matters in my heart, there’s no need to be worried for me.” Junyi turned towards her fellow apprentice sisters and smiled at them. She then spoke to Qin Wentian who was beside her, “Junior sister Qing`er was born with an extraordinary background. Her talent is outstanding and she’s also extremely beautiful. Almost everyone would fall for her. However, she already has someone in her heart. Why is your gaze towards her different? There’s always hints of evasion in your gaze when you look at me.”

“Immortal King Junyi, there are somethings that are unexplainable. Even if one knows that there would be no good ending, one would still harbor a trace of hope.” Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice. Junyi started, after that, she smiled and nodded her head. “That’s true. Are you referring to me? In the future, if you change your mind, please remember to tell me.”

As she spoke, she smiled sweetly and jumped down from the huge rock before walking away.

“Senior sister.” Qing`er walked up to her, there was a look of worry on her face.

“Junior sister Qing`er, I’m fine. This has nothing to do with you.” Junyi glanced over, smiling as she nodded her head at Qing`er. Upon seeing her smile, Qing`er actually felt some pain in her heart.

After that, she coldly glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian could only smile bitterly. Things were just out of his control...

Immortal King Junyi walked to the side of the mountain and stared at the sea of clouds. Seeing her back, many people could feel the hurt in her heart. A fellow apprentice sister appeared beside Qing'er and patted her on her shoulders.

In the direction of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi also had a look of resentment in her eyes when she glanced at Qin Wentian. She then turned to Immortal King Junyi's back as she sighed silently in her heart.

"Since ancient times, beauties would always fall for heroes. How could someone not fall in love with a magnificent character that was capable of contending against others for the world? But sadly, the falling flowers are yearning for love but the heartless brook ripples on. What a sorrowful thing." Nanfeng Mingyue, another holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, sighed as she shook her head.

Jun Mengchen glanced to the left and right. He couldn't help but sigh silently in admiration. His senior brother was his senior brother indeed. He couldn't help but to be impressed.

...

The date of the arranged battle drew closer and closer. Today, in an area at the central region of the City of Ancient Emperors, many experts gathered here. Most probably, over 50% of the people currently in the city were here.

That supreme demon from the sun gold race invited the experts who stood at the peak to gather here. After the rules of the city changed, this would truly be a battle of supreme characters who stood at the absolute peak. The crowd would be able to witness their magnificence and glory. If these supreme characters continued to cultivate without dying, they would definitely be able to stand on the top of the immortal realms in the future. Right now given this era, the cultivation speed of every one had increased. The prophecy made back then, about the birth of an ancient emperor, was now believed by everyone as more and more peak-stage immortal emperors gradually appeared.

The surrounding experts were almost countless in numbers, occupying the entire area. However, the center of this space was extremely vast and was left empty. There were only dilapidated ruins there.

“They are here.” At this moment, a peak-stage immortal king spoke in a low voice. Many people wondered, “Where?”

As the sound of their voices faded, an extremely terrifying demonic qi gushed forth. The temperature in the surroundings surged up, painting to sky crimson. After that, an immensely powerful figure appeared. Although this person was in human-form, the demonic qi he exuded soared up into the air. As his eyes swept across the surroundings, no one dared to match his gaze.

“Where’s the Saber-Sword Immortal King?” His voice contained an intense killing intent as his body gleamed with a dazzling light.

This man, was none other than the supreme demon of the phoeroc race who stood at the peak, Jia Huangtian.

“He’s arrived. The battle back then, the Saber-Sword Immortal King killed the demons of the three races, including that of the phoeroc race. Jia Huangtian has been searching for the Saber-Sword Immortal King high and low but was unable to find him. Today, he will surely kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King.” Many people felt their hearts trembling when they sensed his killing intent. There was no need to doubt Jia Huangtian’s strength. He had an extremely high-graded bloodline and had startling might.

“ROAR!” Another heaven-shaking noise echoed through the air. Lightning flashed as the sky changed color. A gigantic true dragon rushed down, radiating imposing might. Countless people felt a stifling pressure pressing down on them. The body of the dragon was so vast that one couldn’t see the end of it with a single glance.

A pair of fearsome eyes glanced down at the crowd. After that, the dragon took on human-form and landed on the ground. From every part of his body, a tyrannical aura could be felt. After he descended, the crowd discovered many demonic dragons followed behind him with this man as the leader.

And at this moment, a brilliant beam of light shot up into the sky. Another giant sun appeared as a war chariot shuttled through space. This was none other than the supreme greater demon of the sun gold race who issued the invitation. The members of his race also stood in the chariot all around him.

“All of them have such powerful auras.” The crowd trembled as they sighed. Regardless of their emperor’s fate or the might emitted from their bodies. These characters were clearly on a different level.

“The supreme demons from the desolate mountains are all so impatient, the first three were actually all from the demon races.” Everyone commented lightly. After that, another supreme demon with an imposing countenance and extremely cold aura appeared. It was like he came from hell itself. His aura made it so that nobody dared to approach him.

“It’s that supreme demon from the Nether Race.”

“It’s rumored that he comprehended the energy of hell and reincarnation. He is extremely powerful.”

A divine light suddenly flashed in the sky. The fox maidens from the nine-tailed fox race appeared, instantly drawing the attention of many. This was especially so for the fox goddess in the lead. She was so alluring, truly a goddess in terms of beauty.

More and more experts from the demon race appeared. There were many extraordinary greater demons but only a few who stood at the absolute peak. This doesn’t mean that the demon race was weak. It was only because there were many other demons who haven’t fully matured yet now, and weren’t yet qualified to stand at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors. An example was Little Rascal, as a heaven-devouring beast. If given time to grow, he would definitely be one of those who stood at the peak of the entire immortal realms in the future.

Right now, a human in black arrived. However, despite being human, violent auras of demonic beasts could be felt from him.

“This must be that person from the Beast God Sect. He’s incredibly mysterious and dangerous. There are already many powerful greater demons who died in his hands.”

After that, an ancient buddha appeared. It was one of the buddha cultivators from the Ask Heart Temple.

Jiang Zihua also showed up. He glanced at that monk from the Ask Heart Temple. The two of them received the inheritance from the same dao element and they would definitely have an inevitable confrontation in the future.

“Everyone came so early.” A calm voice rang out. From afar, a figure in white could be seen approaching the area. This man in white was extremely young and looked very harmless. There

were no traces of any aura from him at all. However, those who knew him didn't dare to underestimate him. If just based on the surface, who would have expected that this young man was actually a powerful devil cultivator?

If Qin Wentian was here, he would surely recognize him. This person was none other than the one who invited him to the devil mountain back then, that supreme apostle from the Devil Apostle Hall.

After he arrived, many other devil cultivators also appeared, but they belonged to different factions.

There was another devil cultivator who appeared, shrouded in darkness. He was like a sinister shadow and was from the Darkness Devil Hall.

Chapter 1507: Arrogance

“The devil cultivators of the Myriad Devil Islands have arrived.”

Many people turned their gazes towards the devil cultivators. There were many elite immortal kings here from the various major powers. Right now, they were more familiar with the powers of the Myriad Devil Islands and knew that at the strongest devil mountain, there were a total of seven devil halls situated at the peak of the devil mountain.

The Sacred Devil Hall was like a spiritual symbol. Mainly, the other six great halls controlled the devil mountain. The first three devil halls, Judiciary, Darkness and Apostle, they were there with the Sacred Devil Hall when the Myriad Devil Islands were formed. After that, the other three devil halls, Myriad Ancient, Imperial Dragon and Sky Devil, appeared.

Right now within the city, the Judiciary Devil Hall, Darkness Devil Hall and Apostle Battle Hall had each produced a supreme character. This was the result of the immeasurably deep foundation of these three great devil halls.

The young man in white was the apostle of the Apostle Devil Hall. He roamed the world and he was the one who told Qin Wentian and the others back then to head to the devil mountain. After that, he roamed the immortal realms alone and observed the changes under the heavens. Right now, the era has truly changed.

As for the shadowy figure, he was a child of darkness from the Darkness Hall. His title was the Seven Nights Immortal King. Before he left the devil mountain, he was already chosen by the Darkness Devil Hall to be the next generation Devil Lord.

Other than him, there was also a terrifying devil king character dressed in judiciary robes. He was a devil-king level priest from the Judiciary Devil Hall. His title is known as the Feather Immortal King and would be the future grand priest of the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The three experts stepped out. These three supreme characters represented the Myriad Devil Islands, causing many experts in the surroundings to turn their attention to them.

“Every peak character is arriving one after another. The Saber-Sword Immortal King is the only one not here yet.” Someone mused silently. These people were all those standing at the peak of the city. In the entire immortal realms, desolate mountains and myriad devil islands, only a few of them existed.

Maybe there might be other geniuses on the same level in some of the major powers but they might not have matured to this point yet, or have already entered the immortal emperor realm.

“Where is the Saber-Sword Immortal King?” A voice filled with rage echoed out. The gazes of everyone turned over, the person who spoke was a tiny figure with an ugly appearance. Those who saw him instantly tensed up, this must be the supreme character from the void beast race. The emperor’s fate behind him towered up into the sky, terrifying to the extreme. Qin Wentian had finished off all the void beasts in the City of Ancient Emperors other than him. He definitely had to take revenge.

There were also some greater demons from the Heavenhold Race among the crowd. Their eyes were all flashing with killing intent.

Huang Jiutian and the other experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was here as well. When they thought about the Saber-Sword Immortal King, they naturally all hoped that he would die in the battle today. They couldn’t forget how humiliating it was for them to be frightened away by a single sentence the Saber-Sword Immortal King, telling them to scam within nine seconds or he would kill them all. From that time onwards, everyone in the City of Ancient Emperors would laugh or make jokes about them in their faces. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was also a peak power, they had never suffered such a great humiliation before.

As for the Senluo Immortal Empire, their experts in the City of Ancient Emperors have almost all been wiped out by Qin Wentian. Only a scattered few remained and these people were all now hiding among the crowd, not daring to reveal their identities.

Other than them, there are also experts from the Violet Mountain, from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect. They were all waiting for the

Saber-Sword Immortal King to appear. They wanted nothing more than for him to die. But before this gathering, none of them dared to act when they saw the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

This was especially so for the experts from the Violet Mountain. The Violet Emperor raged and commanded his forces to come to the city and hunt the Saber-Sword Immortal King down. But all of them understood that even if the joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for him when they saw how the Saber-Sword Immortal King killed Zi Daolong. Hence, nobody dared to act recklessly.

“Seems like he doesn't dare to come.” That supreme character from the sun gold race coldly spoke. Back then when the humans and demons warred against each other. He told all of them to cease-fire and spread the news about the arranged battle. However, after he left, Qin Wentian didn't spare the demons from the three races. He massacred them all. This made the supreme expert from the sun gold race to feel extremely unhappy. Wasn't this a complete disregard for him? This was equivalent to smacking his face.

“He will be here.” At this moment, a voice rang out. The supreme expert from the sun gold race turned over. The person who spoke was none other than Jiang Zihua. His expression was calm but his tone of voice was filled with a certainty, he believed in his own judgement.

“Let's wait then.” The supreme character from the phoeroc race, Jia Huangtian, spoke with a cold expression. Today, other than contending against the other supreme characters who stood at the peak, his other purpose here was to slay the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

Among the gathered experts, there were also demons from the sky roc race. Within them, the extraordinary greater demon, the golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian, was here as well.

Regardless of the phoeroc race in the desolate mountain range or the sky roc race in the western regions, their bloodlines were similar. They had a common ancestor.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King is here.” From afar, the sounds of an exclamation rang out. Everyone turned and scanned the skies and after that, they saw a figure flying through the air, exuding a sense of carefreeness. Other than the Saber-Sword Immortal King, it could be no one else.

Sword intent crackled around him. Qin Wentian stepped upon the wave of sword intent as he flew over here, with a speed as quick as lightning. He swept his eyes over all the experts and he instantly felt numerous sharp gazes landing on him. These sharp gazes weren't only from the ten plus of experts standing in the vast central area of emptiness, there were also many sharp gazes from within

the crowd. Many people had malicious intents towards him. With his sharp senses, he already detected many sources of killing intent.

“Seems like there are truly many who wish to kill me.” Qin Wentian silently mused. He had offended too many major powers, naturally, those who wished to kill him would be plenty in number. He also knew that after exiting the City of Ancient Emperors, he can never use the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King again. If not, he would encounter the experts of all the major powers hunting him down, compared to now where only the Eastern Sage and Violet Emperor were involved. If that really happens, there would no longer be a place for him in this layer of the immortal realm.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King actually dared to show up.” Many people were impressed by his courage. After offending so many experts, slaying the demons of the three races, he actually still dared to appear. As expected of the rumors, he had no regards for anyone in his eyes. There wasn't the word 'fear' in his dictionary. He would kill anyone who dares to antagonize him.

“So this is the Saber-Sword Immortal King.” That supreme character of the demon dragon race stared at Qin Wentian. His eyes flickered with a little contempt. “It's rumored that he slew the Yama King within nine breaths of time. That so-called Yama King who was said to also stand at the peak, was truly trash. Jia Huangtian, since he killed the people of your race. We will leave it to you to handle this.”

All of them had heard of that story before. When the demons and humans warred, the Saber-Sword Immortal King stopped the war alone and killed all the demons from the three races. This naturally caused all the demons here to be extremely dissatisfied and unhappy with him.

Right now of all the supreme characters here, there are five supreme greater demons, four immortal cultivators of the immortal realms and three powerful devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Island.

Jia Huangtian coldly stared at Qin Wentian, “Saber-Sword Immortal King, who gave you the guts to slaughter my people?”

His body floated up into the sky as his wings spread apart. His golden wings gleamed with a bloody light, shimmering with the power of runes as spatial fluctuations could be felt from them.

Qin Wentian glanced up at Jia Huangtian. He immediately recalled the golden-winged great roc, the elite of the golden-winged roc's race, Jia Nantian. In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he encountered that fellow before. Although this Jia Huangtian also had the phoenix bloodline, their

gazes were somewhat similar. Naturally, this Jia Huangtian was even more terrifying in comparison. His eyes were so sharp that it felt like it could pierce through anyone he looked at.

“Where did this bastard come from? How dare he speak to this seat this way.”

Qin Wentian’s voice was extremely calm, with no anger in it at all, as casual as the wind like what he said was just an insignificant matter.

This single sentence instantly caused all the experts here to widen their eyes as they looked at him. This...

It was rumored that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was lawless and tyrannical, with no one from the major powers or demon races in his eyes at all. Before this, the crowd still doubted this. But now, they finally saw it for themselves how brazen the Saber-Sword Immortal King is.

Right now, they have finally seen it for themselves. Just a single sentence from him caused everyone in the crowd to see how arrogant the Saber-Sword Immortal King was.

The phoeroc race was an extremely powerful demonic race, with the bloodlines of the great rocs and phoenixes. Jia Huangtian was also a supreme character who stood at the peak of the city. Facing Jia Huangtian’s words, the Saber-Sword Immortal King actually said ‘where did this bastard come from?’

Just these words made Jia Huangtian unleash his overbearing aura, a formless pressure swept through the sky and earth as numerous resplendent feathers shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian coldly regarded this scene. He didn’t evade it. Law energy fluctuated around him, allowing Jia Huangtian’s attack to slam into his body. Upon impact, the feathers all winked out of existence.

“How truly impudent. He is insulting a demon of our desolate regions.” From afar, that void beast who was spectating coldly stated. Qin Wentian directly referred to Jia Huangtian as a bastard. Clearly, he had no respect for the greater demons at all. Not only him, the other supreme greater demons were all staring coldly at Qin Wentian.

“Back then after I announced my plans for an arranged battle, you actually slaughtered the demons of the three races after I departed. You completely have no regards for me. Could it be you really

think that you alone are enough to fight against all the demon races from the desolate mountains?” That supreme demon from the sun gold race coldly spoke. Bright sunlight pierced into Qin Wentian’s eyes, causing him to feel an extraordinary heat threatening to burn his eyes.

“If you arranged this battle just to gather all the supreme greater demons to gang up and fight me, please go ahead. This seat shall play as long as you all want to play.” Qin Wentian stood with his arms clasped behind his back, staring at the dazzling figure on the sun chariot, showing no fear at all.

“You really have no one in your eyes after killing the Yama King.” That supreme demonic dragon expert arrogantly spoke, disdainfully staring at Qin Wentian.

“Don’t tell me you invited us over just to settle the personal grudges between you guys?” At this moment, a voice rang out. It was none other than the supreme expert from the Judiciary Devil Hall.

“Of course not.” That supreme greater demon from the sun gold race replied. He then swept his eyes over all the supreme experts that gathered here as he continued, “Everyone here must have already heard of each other names before. My purpose for gathering all of you here is because I want to see clearly for myself what’s the level of strength each of you is at. Are you people really worthy to be one of those standing at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors.”

“I have this intention as well.” That child of darkness from the Darkness Devil Hall icily spoke.

“There’s nothing wrong in borrowing this opportunity to settle my personal grudge. After killing him, there would be one less opponent for all of us. It won’t affect anything.” Jia Huangtian spoke, he was still staring at Qin Wentian. Clearly, he didn’t plan to spare him at all.

“Bzz~” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he stepped out, directly appearing in the center of this vast emptiness. Flicking his sleeves, his calm gaze swept through everyone as he slowly spoke. “I already said that if you all want a battle, I shall play with you all till the end. Why would this seat be bothered about a demonic bastard?”

Chapter 1508: Fighting Jia Huangtian

“BOOM!” A destructive might radiated forth. Jia Huangtian was completely angered. The sky was dyed crimson as the clouds turned red, the bloody glow covering everything.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King insulted him once again, saying why would he be bothered about a demonic bastard?

The phoeroc race is one of the strongest demonic races in the desolate mountains. As for Jia Huangtian, he was a royal within the clan. This time, as the demons left the desolate mountains to invade the immortal realms, he had a heart filled with ambition, wanting to stand at the very top. How could he endure being insulted by the Saber-Sword Immortal King again and again?

“Everyone retreat, give us more space for the battlefield.” On the war chariot, that supreme character from the sun gold race waved his hand. In an instant, the spectators who were already very far away, retreated even further. As for those supreme peak characters, each of them occupied a location, they also stepped further back as their auras permeated their surroundings. As someone who stands at the absolute peak, even if the aftershocks were powerful, it wouldn’t be able to injure them.

The entire sky was painted crimson, but there were dazzling flashes of golden light. Jia Huangtian stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Right now, you are getting more and more arrogant. I’ll make it so that you die a miserable death.”

“Many people have said the exact same thing to this seat before. But now, this seat is still alive and well, yet they have already reported to hell.” Qin Wentian calmly stared at Jia Huangtian. His body also slowly rose up in the air, exuding an elegance and carefreeness. There were no hints of fear or nervousness from him at all.

“You killed the experts from my phoeroc race. After I kill you, I shall finish off everyone that has a connection to you, sparing no one at all.” Jia Huangtian unleashed his killing intent. Boundless golden lights transformed into sharp swords, falling from the air, wanting to pierce Qin Wentian. Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out as a sensation of sharpness engulfed the area. Ordinary peak-stage immortal kings would be killed in a single instant. From this, one could already tell how terrifying Jia Huangtian was.

But when these attacks landed on Qin Wentian, they were basically unable to injure his body of laws at all.

“Just with this sentence from you, the City of Ancient Emperors is already destined to be your burial place.” Qin Wentian domineeringly replied.

“Very well, I heard that your illusionary arts are unrivalled and you killed the Yama King with it. Just make your move.” Jia Huangtian stood at his original location, waiting for Qin Wentian to unleash his illusionary arts. He wasn’t afraid at all.

“The City of Ancient Emperors only knows that this seat killed the Yama King using illusionary arts. All of you believed that I’m only proficient in that? If it wasn’t for the negation effect of the Yama King’s asura prison, I wouldn’t have bothered to use illusions to kill him. You are so arrogant. This seat can effortlessly kill a demonic bastard like you, there’s no need for me to use any illusions at all.” Qin Wentian’s voice was still calm but his words contained an arrogance that stirred the anger of the demons from the desolate mountains. Although they were fighting against Qin Wentian, all the demons let out bellows of rage. They wanted Jia Huangtian to immediately kill him.

Jia Huangtian pressed his palm forward in the air, instantly causing the surrounding energies to churn wildly as boundless law energy gathered before his palm. The law energy transformed into numerous resplendent sharp swords and with a wave of his hand, the swords were like flowing water, instantly combining with the swords formed from his feathers as they flooded the area.

The holy vajra will of Qin Wentian was released. His entire body gleamed with a golden light, akin to a golden buddha body. When the sharp swords blasted into him, his body trembled but the impact wasn’t able to force him to take a step back. He continued calmly staring at Jia Huangtian as he spoke, “These lousy attacks, stop unleashing them to throw face. Even I feel embarrassed for you. Back then, I allowed the Yama King to unleash his ultimate attack first within nine seconds. However, because he was too arrogant, he refused to do so and ended up being killed by this seat. Do you want to follow in his footsteps?”

“Since you wish to court death so much, I shall grant you your wish.” Jia Huangtian roared. With a wave of his hand, a burst of destruction flooded the area before him as a new space manifested. This space was different from the one earlier, it was a separate world that sought to swallow Qin Wentian within.

“Seems like you have also received the inheritance of the spatial dao element.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Jia Huangtian blasted out an attack which transformed into the sharp claws of a desolate beast, tearing through the void, grabbing hold of Qin Wentian. After that, a powerful energy ripped him through the void, bringing him forcefully into the separate space of destruction.

“What a powerful spatial ability.” The spectators were all stunned. As expected of the supreme character of the phoeroc race, terrifying to the extreme indeed. Qing`er and Jun Mengchen were among the spectators too and they were somewhat worried for Qin Wentian. Although they knew

Qin Wentian was very powerful, his opponent was after all, also someone who stood at the peak. Their hearts weren't able to be as calm as water.

“Since this is the case, it's all the more clear that I shouldn't spare you.” A killing intent flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. Qing`er also comprehended the spatial dao element. Since this is the case, regardless of whether he had a grudge with Qing`er or not, they are already destined to be enemies.

“BREAK!” Qin Wentian spoke. His sword holy will flowed forth, destroying the spatial claw that grabbed on to him. With a flash of his silhouette, he soared further up into the sky.

Jia Huangtian's eyes were cold to the extreme. His figure vanished with the speed of lightning, showing the speed of the sky rocs. This was one of his innate abilities.

“Space lock!”

A fearsome burst of killing intent gushed out. The space Qin Wentian was in, suddenly froze. His body froze along with the space as well.

“The strongest innate ultimate art of Jia Huangtian.” The spectators felt their hearts trembling as they saw this scene. If they wanted to contend against Jia Huangtian, they had to be able to deal with his innate abilities, The human cultivators among the spectators could feel how much pressure Qin Wentian was in. Especially so for demonic beasts, some of their innate abilities were too powerful. After the descent of the Demongod Mountain, many demonic beasts achieved an evolution, as they awoke inheritance memories, granting them even more powerful innate abilities and ultimate techniques.

After that, Jia Huangtian even obtained the inheritance of the spatial dao element. His proficiency with spatial laws rose at an incredible speed. Right now, along with his understanding in spatial law, when he used his ultimate innate technique, he was able to freeze space itself, trapping Qin Wentian there.

“Senior brother!” Jun Mengchen's gaze flashed. Such a powerful ultimate heart caused his heartbeat to involuntarily quicken. Qing`er's face was pale as well. The energy she was cultivating, was none other than spatial energy. She knew very well how terrifying this technique was. It was definitely able to threaten Qin Wentian's life.

“Incinerate.” Jia Huangtian pointed his finger at the frozen space. At this moment, phoenix flames landed on that patch of frozen space, seeping into it, wanting to set Qin Wentian ablaze. The instant

the phoenix flames came in contact with Qin Wentian's body, the power of the flames seeped inside his inner organs, as he became a burning torch.

“BOOM!” The powerful holy wills of Qin Wentian finally aided him to break apart the frozen space. However, his body was still covered in the fearsome flames.

“What a terrifying Jia Huangtian. These supreme characters who stand at the peak, all of them are extraordinary indeed. Although the Saber-Sword Immortal King is powerful and had once used his illusionary arts to kill the Yama King, he would most probably still die today.” Many people mused silently.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, a king of a generation. Will he die like that simply from a clash among those who stand at the peak?”

“If the Saber-Sword Immortal King dies here, his friends wouldn't be able to escape death too.”

As for the enemies of the Saber-Sword Immortal King, all of them had excitement on their faces. Finally, was Jia Huangtian going to finish off the Saber-Sword Immortal King? The Saber-Sword Immortal King has been arrogant for far too long. It was about time for him to die.

“RUMBLE!” The terrifying flames exploded, rising to the sky. Qin Wentian's body appeared in the vision of everyone and at this moment, his body of laws, seemed to be completely burned. The heat from the flames seeped into his body, destroying his organs but a few moments later, the flames all actually started to recede, gradually fading away.

He stared straight at Jia Huangtian, his sword intent rising to the sky, forming a sword qi river around him that slashed out with lightning speed. Jia Huangtian dodged with lightning speed, directly vanishing. The sword qi river tore the world asunder as a wide path was opened up in the void, stirring the hearts of the crowd, filling them with extreme shock.

“What great recovery, what a powerful attack.” Everyone sighed with admiration as they stared at Qin Wentian. His eyes shone with a bright light and the flames burning him had completely disappeared. It was like Jia Huangtian's earlier phoenix flames had no effect.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King has an undying body. It's very difficult to kill him. Someone spoke.”

“That’s right. Forty years ago when he was at the mid-stage immortal king realm, he had a battle against the Yama King. He survived due to having an undying physique. I personally witnessed that battle.”

Someone from the crowd spoke, causing the surrounding people to exclaim. What a demon-level figure. He even had an undying physique.

“Don’t forget what sort of character Jia Huangtian is. He has both the bloodlines of golden-winged rocs and the phoenixes. He should be able to achieve the nirvana rebirth effect as well. This battle, he would still die for sure.”

“That’s right. The space locking ability is too perverse. Who can defend against it? Even Qin Wentian wasn’t able to avoid being frozen earlier. It was just that the phoenix flames were too weak to burn through his undying physique.”

The surrounding experts analysed. As expected of a battle of supreme characters at the peak. When it erupted, the might displayed shocked every one of the spectators.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King, you can’t even touch me. Do you regret things now?” Jia Huangtian’s figure soared through the air, staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. There was a calm smile on his face. “You are much more intelligent compared to the Yama King. At the very least, you understood that you have to go all out at the beginning and use your true power. In this case, although you can’t change the ending, you would be able to prolong the moments of your life.”

Jia Huangtian stiffened. A moment later, he started laughing uproariously. As he laughed, his figure vanished once more as a terrifying energy erupted towards Qin Wentian, the space being locked down once more.

Boundless law energy radiated around him. He stretched his palms out, blasting them forward. In an instant, fearsome gigantic imprints of law slammed out, each containing a supreme law energy. Cracking sounds echoed in the empty void as the space that was about to be completely frozen, cracked apart. The remnants of the spatial energy remaining flowed ceaselessly, akin to a spatial storm.

“He broke it?” The eyes of everyone flashed with shock. The art of locking down space was neutralized by the Saber-Sword Immortal King. Even Jia Huangtian himself stiffened, there was a puzzled look in his eyes. How strong were those palm attacks exactly?

“No matter how strong an innate technique is, they are ultimately unleashed through one’s law energy. As long as your proficiency over law energy is stronger than your opponent’s attack, there’s nothing that cannot be countered.” Qin Wentian calmly replied, as though he was speaking of an insignificant matter.

He had cultivated and comprehended many things in the City of Ancient Emperors for many years, using his emperor’s fate to comprehend the radiance cascaded down by several dao elements yet he refused to accept the dao element completely. It wasn’t a waste of time, his senses towards law energy was much deeper and clearer than before and had already reached an extraordinary level.

Chapter 1509: Saber-Sword Immortal King, Qin Wentian??

Jia Huangtian’s expression didn’t change after he heard Qin Wentian’s words. He floated in the air and was as imposing as ever. He coldly added, “So what if you managed to break my technique? Next, this will be your doomsday.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he moved and vanished from the spot. The crackling golden lightning shot out as he activated the space lock once again.

The light from Qin Wentian’s body was extremely resplendent as law energy flowed around his body of laws that were at the state of perfection. Boundless law might circulated around his palms as he blasted them forward. Instantly, giant palm imprints appeared, explosively wrecking the area before him, breaking apart the space lock once more.

But in just this instant, Jia Huangtian vanished again. He directly appeared in another direction. This speed was too quick, so quick that immortal sense was unable to track. His eyes gleamed dazzlingly and unleashed his technique once again. The space lock energy gushed forth towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stood at his original location and there was a bored expression on his face. His palms blasted forth again, easily countering Huang Jiatian.

These two figures, one moved, one did not. The one who moved was like lightning, the one who didn't move was as solid as a mountain. In an instant, a bright light flashed as this entire space was engulfed by destructive might. Spectating the battle of these two, everyone felt dazzled and stunned. They were simply too powerful. The palm arts of the Saber-Sword Immortal King were unbelievably strong. Its might could shake the heavens and he was capable of producing it in unending waves.

“Chi...” At this moment, after his space lock was broken again, Jia Huangtian didn't retreat. He chose to rush forward, directly attacking personally. Before him, numerous shadows of sky rocs manifested, tearing apart the palm imprints. He suddenly expanded in form, radiating the sharpness of rocs and majesty of the phoenix. His terrifying claws ripped space apart as a destructive space filled with fiery destruction shot towards Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian could clearly sense the destructive might in the air. In truth, although he appeared incomparably arrogant, he was still shocked in his heart when he felt Jia Huangtian's strength. Given Jia Huangtian's innate ability space lock, if it wasn't for his attacks being tyrannical enough, he would already have been trapped within and would be as helpless as a lamb offered up for slaughter. In addition, this was merely one of Jia Huangtian's innate abilities. He also had the speed of great rocs, able to traverse through space, as well as the flames of phoenixes.

When the claw attack blasted over, Qin Wentian could feel an immense surge of spatial energy wanting to bury him within. His sword intent gushed forth as he pulled out a sword. The sword holy will churned wildly, infusing into his weapon and with a single slash, his sword produced dreamforce, directly entering the consciousness of Jia Huangtian. Jia Huangtian only saw a beam of bright light slashing out a true dragon, a great roc and a vermilion bird.

The two attacks collided in mid-air as both exploded. As for that terrifying space of destruction, it was torn asunder by the sword blow.

Jia Huangtian's silhouette flashed. However this time around, Qin Wentian also moved. His movement speed was actually quick to the extreme. His eyes flashed, it felt like he actually could track Jia Huangtian's movements. He then slashed out with a sword attack, showing no hesitation at all. The Nightmare Sword Art was more perfect as compared to before.

Jia Huangtian had no choice but to defend against this sword slash. Before this, he was the one attacking while Qin Wentian defended. But now, Qin Wentian took the initiative to attack.

Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they saw this. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was finally showing his true abilities. What a quick movement speed and what a powerful sword technique.

“Pagoda Hell.” Qin Wentian suddenly stomped on the ground. The light from his pagoda domain appeared, engulfing everything as a formidable power of suppression bore down on Jia Huangtian. However, Jia Huangtian’s speed was as fast as lightning and had an explosive power on par with heavenly thunder. When the suppression effect bore down on him, he instantly froze the space, blocking the suppression attack. He then rushed towards the boundary of the pagoda law domain and slashed out with his gigantic claws. Cracks appeared on the law domain, the spatial energy within lacerated everything as he broke free from it. The powerful pagoda law domain couldn’t trap him.

A supreme expert like Jia Huangtian was truly too difficult to deal with.

In truth, Jia Huangtian also had the same thought about Qin Wentian at this moment. The Saber-Sword Immortal King’s attacks were too powerful and had a bewilderment effect to them. His gaze was also very terrifying, able to cause opponents to sink into a dreamscape with a single glance. When fighting against him, one had to be extremely cautious in every step.

Their bodies pulled apart. Jia Huangtian floated in the air, staring at Qin Wentian. Contemplation could be seen in those sharp eyes of his.

After that, his figure flashed as he vanished once more, shooting through space, circling around Qin Wentian. At this moment, the surrounding space kept freezing solid. The law energy from him was boundless, wanting to bury everything here.

Qin Wentian calmly stared at Jia Huangtian who was rushing him. His eyes shone with the light from the art of truth, granting him the ability to see through all illusions, he wanted to see what Jia Huangtian’s actual intent was.

“Bzz~” Jia Huangtian once again arrived before Qin Wentian, moving at an inconceivable speed. His gigantic body launched a supreme attack, as the shadows of a great roc and an ancient phoenix intermingled, blasting out towards Qin Wentian.

The sharp sword in Qin Wentian’s hand slashed out with no hesitation. His sword intent flowed in unending waves, arcing through the nine heavens, penetrating everything in this world.

“BOOM!” Jia Huangtian appeared. His gigantic wings flowed with boundless law energy, directly colliding against Qin Wentian’s sword.

A moment later, the indestructible wings were actually damaged. Qin Wentian’s sword intent pierced right through them, sinking into that gigantic body, causing the hearts of everyone to shudder.

What did Jia Huangtian want to do?

He actually used his indestructible wings to block that sword? Was he planning something?

“Bzz~” The giant wings flapped once more, flowing with golden blood. The bloodline power within Jia Huangtian’s body thrummed as he icily shouted, “SPACE LOCK!”

As the sound of his voice rang out, the space froze once again. At this moment, Qin Wentian basically didn’t have time to attack. Inside the frozen space, Jia Huangtian’s wings slammed down with crushing force. He purposely took an attack from Qin Wentian to get close to him, before launching an attack with colossal might.

“What a crazy fellow. He actually risked being severely injured by the Saber-Sword Immortal King just to launch a decisive blow to kill the Saber-Sword Immortal King?”

“Jia Huangtian is from the royal faction of the phoeroc race. Ancient phoenix blood flows in his veins, granting him incomparable recovery speed. From a certain perspective, he had similar physiques compared to the Saber-Sword Immortal King, his could also be called an undying one. How difficult it must be to kill him? That sword attack might severely injure him but there was no way he would die to that.

“The Saber-Sword Immortal King is finished.” Many experts silently mused.

However, at this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes saw through everything. His gaze was matched with Jia Huangtian, gleaming with killing intent. At this exact moment, Jia Huangtian felt a burst of soul energy shooting into his eyes, wanting to destroy his soul.

“DIE!” Jia Huangtian howled. He disregarded his defense and gave his all to finish off Qin Wentian. As long as he killed Qin Wentian, all attacks produced by Qin Wentian shall cease.

He saw his barrage of attacks landing on Qin Wentian, blasting numerous holes in Qin Wentian's body. A coldness flashed in his eyes. Finally, has this battle ended?

So what even if that was a soul attack? Could an illusory technique really do anything to him?

“Something's wrong.” At this moment, he felt a piercing pain in his soul. The terrifying attack from before continued invading his soul. His heart trembled as he felt a chill enveloping his body. If the Saber-Sword Immortal King's attack was still present, what was that earlier scene all about?

An illusion, a dreamscape?

Jia Huangtian instantly understood. His will was still incomparably strong. After that, he saw Qin Wentian appearing not far from him. Qin Wentian seemed injured, but he still stood there arrogantly. Also, his form had expanded, matching Jia Huangtian's size and his palms were gleaming with a terrifying might. He then blasted out his palms, causing a boundless radiance to engulf everything.

Jia Huangtian retreated with explosive speed, unleashing the entirety of his spatial law energy. However, the two giant palm imprints glowed with divine light, emanating a supreme suppressive pressure. They were akin to a grand formation that channelled boundless waves of destruction towards him.

The powerful suppressive pagoda effect, alongside with the destructive sword holy will, the two effects converged together as they slammed into Jia Huangtian.

“ARGH!” Jia Huangtian let out a scream of misery. When the boundless energy gushed into his gigantic body, the energy started to devastate his inner organs. Under the suppression from the supreme radiance, his body was destroyed bit by bit.

“BOOM!” A surge of terrifying nirvanic flames surrounded him, granting him an insane amount of recovery and protecting him from dying.

“Do you still think you can live?” Qin Wentian's eyes were terrifying to the extreme.

At the same instant his attack landed, an extremely destructive beam of light shot right into Jia Huangtian's soul. Regardless of how powerful the shield of nirvanic flames were, it was unable to stop this.

“SABER-SWORD IMMORTAL KING!” Jia Huangtian howled in madness. However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to hear it. He was determined to finish Jia Huangtian off, his countenance was painted with coldness.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King...” Many people exclaimed, their hearts pounding rapidly. Back then, the Yama King was killed by him. Could it be he really want to kill Jia Huangtian from the phoeroc race? Is he planning to offend all the major powers?

“Saber-Sword Immortal King?” From the void, a cold laugh appeared. It was unknown where this voice originated from but it clearly entered the ears of everyone, seemingly containing a mystical energy.

“You guys should refer to him as Qin Wentian instead. It's more suitable.” That voice rang out once more.

As the sound of this voice faded, countless people felt their hearts trembling, especially those who knew of Qin Wentian's identity.

The Saber-Sword Immortal King was Qin Wentian?

This voice came from the void, it was as though the person who spoke was afraid that the Saber-Sword Immortal King might take revenge on him for exposing his identity. However, this immensely powerful Saber-Sword Immortal King, was he really Qin Wentian?

Qin Wentian's heart also pounded violently. He has already been extremely cautious, using the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King and cementing his impression of extreme arrogance in the eyes of everyone. With a change in personality, a change in looks and a change in his aura, how could there still be anyone who recognizes him? Could it be from the attacks he unleashed earlier? That should be impossible. Although that strike was reinforced by the power of God's Hand, he had already intentionally masked the energy fluctuations from it. But then again, in the entire immortal realms now, he was the only one who was proficient in God's Hand. Did it inadvertently reveal something with his attack earlier? Unless maybe when he killed the Yama King in the dreamscape back then, Yama King had guessed his identity and somehow transmitted a message before his death?

Chapter 1510: This Seat is Qin Wentian

The person hiding in the shadows who exposed him...who could it be?

Qing`er, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi. Those who knew of Qin Wentian's identity all felt their hearts trembling as a feeling of unease appeared. Although before this, Qin Wentian also had quite a few enemies. But after using the identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King, he killed plenty of people from major powers, Zi Daolong, people from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, Skymist Immortal Empire, and Paragon Sword Sect, etc. Among these, he undoubtedly offended the Senluo Immortal Empire the most. He had slain their crown prince, the Yama King.

From this point, the pressure on Qin Wentian, who had his identity exposed, could very well be imagined. In the future, it wouldn't just be the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who wanted to hunt him down. No matter how vast the immortal realms are, nobody would be able to protect him. Not even the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.

"Qin Wentian." As expected, the eyes of the disciples of the Violet Emperor all gleamed with sharpness. The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and other major powers, all stared coldly at the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

If the Saber-Sword Immortal King really was Qin Wentian. Then, there can be no way for them to allow him to continue surviving. He had actually already grown to such a terrifying extent now.

This was truly tough to believe. But even so, many in the crowd believed that this news was real. The Saber-Sword Immortal King must be Qin Wentian. The area around his face had a mysterious aura, and everyone knew that his cultivation has something to do with illusions. Now, it seems like it was to conceal his identity. Also, Qin Wentian's fiancée Evergreen Qing`er was in the city, Jun Mengchen was here, Nanfeng Yunxi was here, and even his demonic companion was here. What about he himself?

Also in the battle before this, although the pretext of the Saber-Sword Immortal King acting to help out, was for the sake of humans in the immortal realms. Right now, in hindsight, it was because he wanted to help Evergreen Qing`er. By destroying the demons from the three races, was he helping Qing`er to vent her anger? No one here was a fool. When they connected the dots, all of them felt their hearts trembling.

Hence, everyone felt that this might be real.

“Who is the one speaking sneakily in the shadows. Did this seat offend you?” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. His palms continued slamming towards Jia Huangtian.

“Just take off your mask and the truth will be revealed. Right now, although you masked the power behind your attack, other than God’s Hand, I truly have no way to imagine what other innate technique there is in the immortal realms that’s so similar to this. Or don’t tell us that you created this palm attack? Also, where did you originate from? There was no mention of any Saber-Sword Immortal King in the immortal realms before this.” That voice continued from the void, echoing through the area. Everyone stare closely at Qin Wentian’s attack. Indeed, now that they were looking carefully, they could see a shadow of God’s Hand within.

“No wonder he dared to be so lawless and kill so many experts. So it turned out that he was hiding his real identity. Once he exits the City of Ancient Emperors, the Saber-Sword Immortal King would vanish forever. Who would be able to find him for revenge?” The void beast who was standing far away coldly spoke. “It’s very easy to see if he’s Qin Wentian or not. We can directly deal with Evergreen Qing`er.”

As the sound of his voice faded, numerous gazes instantly turned to Qing`er. At this moment, the people of Matriarch Ji’s sect were suddenly faced with many powerful enemies. Immortal King Junyi had a complicated expression on her face. So it turned out that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was Qin Wentian? She naturally believed so. Because, from the start, the Saber-Sword Immortal King had already hinted that he was interested in Qing`er. So this was the reason why. Seems like her feelings were all her one-sided wishful thinking.

At this instant, Qin Wentian understood that there was no way for him to continue concealing his identity. A cold light flashed in his eyes. The person who exposed him must die. This man was intentionally pushing him into a hell where there was no reprieve.

“Saber-Sword Immortal King. Your identity has already been exposed. Why are you still not letting me go?” Jia Huangtian’s voice was low, extremely weak even. He was enduring this through great pain as the nirvanic flames kept healing him. As long as these flames doesn’t cease, his life would never end.

Qin Wentian’s cold eyes swept over to Jia Huangtian. Inside his immeasurably deep eyes, an intense killing intent flared.

“KILL!”

As his voice rang out, the power of God's Hand blasted forth. Numerous runes sparkled, transforming their shapes as a burst of divine glow illuminated the surroundings. The true God's Hand appeared, breaking apart all energy, shattering everything. Jia Huangtian howled, "Saber-Sword Immortal King, ARE YOU COURTING DEATH?!"

Qin Wentian's eyes glowed with a fearsome killing intent, brimming with soul energy. With a thunderous bang, Jia Huangtian's nirvanic flames were snuffed out. His gigantic body was destroyed bit by bit. Yet another character that stood at the peak died in the Saber-Sword Immortal King's hands. Regardless of whether the Saber-Sword Immortal King was Qin Wentian or not, he can already be proud of his accomplishments.

Countless experts among the spectators froze. Even after his identity was revealed, he still chose to go ahead and kill Jia Huangtian?!

They all only saw Qin Wentian turning his head, staring coldly at the void beast who said to target Qing'er. With just a single glance, that void beast shuddered. He suddenly felt a chill taking over his body, as an intense unease appeared in his heart.

"Bzz~" The supreme void beast was extremely decisive. Spatial energy erupted forth as he stepped into the void, wanting to flee right away.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything, he immediately grabbed out with his hand. His hand that resembled the hands of gods, broke through the void. That void beast, who was still within, suddenly felt a huge burst of suppressive energy boring down on him. There seemed to be shadows of countless pagodas pressing on him. When he lifted his head, he saw a giant palm imprint covering everything, blotting out the sky.

Great terror painted his countenance as he frenziedly tried to escape. He continued twisting through the void, but that suppressive pressure greatly slowed his movements. The divine hand of god pressed down, blocking his path and eventually captured him.

"BOOM!" The fingers of the palm crushed. That void beast didn't even have the time to scream and instantly got smashed into smithereens. What a miserable ending. The angered Saber-Sword Immortal King struck fear in the hearts of all the spectators. That void beast stepped into the void and had already fled very far away. But even so, he was still killed in the end.

All of this was because he said a sentence he shouldn't have said.

The void beast initially thought that Qin Wentian would definitely be extremely miserable after he said that and many experts would attack him en masse. However, he didn't expect that Qin Wentian, after his identity was revealed, would be even more terrifying than the Saber-Sword Immortal King. Right now, Qin Wentian seemed to have no more worries. Since he already offended so many major powers and even killed the demons of the three races, why would he care if he killed more people?

The Saber-Sword Immortal King used his words to exhibit his arrogance. He would always display it before he started a massacre. But now, Qin Wentian who was exposed and truly angered, didn't even say a single sentence and acted directly, killing Jia Huangtian and the supreme void beast.

As his gaze swept past, those earlier who wanted to make a move against Qing'er, all froze there. Who would still dare to act recklessly? That would simply be courting death.

In the vast space here, a gentle wind gusted, and it could be clearly heard. From this, one could see how quiet this place was at this moment.

Qin Wentian glanced at everyone. He lowered his head slightly and his hand swiped past his face. A moment later, after he inclined his head, a handsome and extraordinary countenance was revealed. The lines of his face were clear, his eyes flashed with coldness and was immeasurably deep, like a sea of stars. Qin Wentian then slowly spoke. "That's right. This seat is Qin Wentian!"

Silence descended onto this space. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was actually none other than a hidden identity of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect of the eastern regions, the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Once, he had displayed his talent and managed to ascend to the peak of the Demongod Mountain and was sneaked attacked by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor. To save him, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch intervened, the resulting effect sending him away to an unknown location.

Qin Wentian had been missing for so many years. So it turned out now that he had long entered the City of Ancient Emperors using the identity of the Saber-Sword Immortal King. His name resounded famously throughout the city and he became someone that stood at the peak. He killed the Yama King, the crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire, he killed Jia Huangtian of the phoeroc race, Zi Daolong, the son of the Violet Emperor, many experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the greater demons of the three demonic races.

Those who had grudges with Qin Wentian were all trembling intensely now, their hearts filled with tidal-waves of fear. In these short few tens of years, Qin Wentian had already matured to such a

terrifying extent? Only a scarce few at the immortal king level would be able to stand equally against him.

If they didn't kill him now. After he enters the emperor realm, the number of people who could suppress him would be fewer and fewer.

Before this, he was already somewhat famous, but his cultivation base was too low. But now, he had truly grown and had matured so quickly and suddenly. This point created a huge rush of impact to those from the Violet Mountain. Before this, they knew that Zi Daoyang's death had a connection with Qin Wentian. Zi Daolong went to seek him out, wanting to capture him but years later, Zi Daolong actually died in his hands. If the Violet Emperor knew about this, one can only wonder what his feelings would be.

In the location where the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were at, the countenance of Huang Jiutian grew extremely unsightly. However, the one who was most shocked, was none other than Huang Shatian who was now at the peak-phase of the mid-stage of the immortal king realm. He cultivated so assiduously but that man was still so far ahead of him. Not only so, it seemed that Qin Wentian was climbing further and further upwards, with greater speed. No one in his entire Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, including him, was able to catch up to Qin Wentian.

The disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were shocked as well. But they soon recovered. The maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan were also surprised. They glanced at Nanfeng Yunxi, no wonder Nanfeng Yunxi would always have that look in her eyes when she stared at the Saber-Sword Immortal King.

The people from Matriarch Ji's sect glanced at Qing'er, an understanding was in their hearts. They then turned to Junyi, only to see Junyi was also looking at Qing'er.

"I'm sorry, Senior sister, I didn't have any bad intentions when we hid the truth from you." Qing'er spoke in a light voice.

"Qing'er, senior sister understands." Immortal King Junyi smiled as she nodded, maintaining her elegant self. Although she felt some hurt, but things truly couldn't be blamed on Qing'er. How could she not understand how sensitive Qin Wentian's identity was? Qing'er was deeply in love with Qin Wentian, she naturally wouldn't have exposed him. Although she also understood this, there was still an unknown depressed feeling in her heart when she glanced at that magnificent figure. But gradually, a smile eventually appeared on her face as she decided to try and forget everything.

Such a character was truly worthy for her junior sister Qing`er to love. It was only natural that she would fall for him when she had no idea that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was Qin Wentian.

In the direction where the devil cultivators gathered, many experts from the Judiciary Devil Hall were together. Among them, a beautiful figure in priestess robes stared at that magnificent character as she smiled and called out, "Wentian gege!"