

Ancient GM 1511

Chapter 1511: Immortal, Devil and Demon

Qin Wentian's heart trembled when he heard Bai Qing calling out. He turned his head and stared at that figure dressed in judiciary robes. A gentle smile appeared on his face, "Little Qing, who asked you to run out and greet me. Don't you know things could be dangerous?"

"I'm not afraid." Bai Qing shook her head. "Wentian gege's enemies are my enemies as well."

Qin Wentian stared at Bai Qing's beautiful eyes as he sighed softly in his heart, flowing with currents of warmth.

The devil cultivators beside Bai Qing all stared at her bewilderedly. This emotionless priestess of theirs actually had such a gentle side to her? Her voice was as clear and gentle as a youth. Right now, after the Saber-Sword Immortal King's identity was exposed and Qin Wentian had become public enemy, she actually had no reservations and called out 'Wentian gege,' placing her in an extremely disadvantageous situation.

The people of the Myriad Devil Islands have probably heard of some things in the past. Seems like those stories were true. The Judiciary Priestess Bai Qing had very deep emotions towards Qin Wentian who had once ascended the Devil Mountain.

The people from the Devil Mountain all stared at Qin Wentian, although many haven't met him before, most of them have heard of his name. After all, there were simply too many rumors about Qin Wentian on the Devil Mountain. Back then, the Grand Priest and Dark Lord of the Judiciary and Darkness Devil Halls wanted to act against him but 'that' existence spoke out and stopped them. From then on, nobody from the Devil Mountain dared to make a move against Qin Wentian.

Right now from the looks of it, this person who could cause such a commotion on the Devil Mountain, was truly extraordinary. Back then he was merely at the immortal-foundation realm. But now, he was already a hegemon at the immortal king level, with only a scarce few being able to contend against him.

"Qin Wentian, back then I told you to head to the Devil Mountain to gain good fortune. Seems like that was really the right choice." That grand apostle smiled. Qin Wentian turned to him, "That's true. I really have to thank you for that."

However, the Child of Darkness beside the grand apostle, didn't really have a friendly expression on his face. After all, Qin Wentian did fight against a Child of Darkness at the immortal-foundation level when he ascended the Devil Mountain. In the end, that Child of Darkness was punished and even the Darkness Lord had to apologize to him. One could say that from that time onwards, Qin Wentian became a transcendent figure in their Darkness Devil Hall. But then again, he clearly came from the immortal realms.

Right now, in the City of Ancient Emperors when they met with Qin Wentian again, Qin Wentian was no longer that weak immortal-foundation character from before.

“Count me in!” Jun Mengchen also yelled out. He icily continued, “Which cowardly rat is hiding in the shadows? If you have the guts, just step out and confront this issue directly like a man.”

Nobody replied. The other party seemed to only want to expose Qin Wentian's identity and had already vanished. It was not going to be so easy to find who the culprit was.

“Don't let me find out which bastard it is.” Jun Mengchen cursed out venomously. He truly couldn't endure such behavior, wanting to sneak about in the shadows. That person clearly wanted to push his senior brother Qin Wentian off a cliff. In the future, no matter how vast the immortal realms are, there would be no place for Qin Wentian to survive. After all, the powers he offended were all major powers. This move by that hidden person was too ruthless, he wanted to borrow the blade of others to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian swept his eyes over the crowd and spoke, “Since you guys already know who am I, what now? Who wants to kill me?”

As the sound of his voice rang out, the atmosphere turned silent once more.

That's right, so what even if his identity was exposed? In the City of Ancient Emperors, the Saber-Sword Immortal King already stood at the peak. Before this, he had already killed the supreme existence of the phoeroc race, Jia Huangtian. At this place, who would be able to kill him?

Join forces against him? But other than those who also stood at the absolute peak, mere numbers would do nothing against Qin Wentian.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, who can kill him? Who would dare to kill him?

“Back then on the Devil Mountain, I’ve long heard of your name. Today, since there’s such a good opportunity, I want to test how strong that immortal cultivator, who has walked out of my Darkness Devil Hall back then, has become.” A cold and sinister voice rang out. The eyes of the crowd flashed as they turned to the person who spoke. It actually wasn’t any of the peak supreme demons of the desolate mountains, but was a devil cultivator instead, the Child of Darkness from the Darkness Devil Hall.

Qin Wentian turned his glance over and coldly spoke, “Since you are from the Devil Mountain, let me advise you it’s best not to make a move against me. Earlier when I killed Jia Huangtian, there were actually still some powers which I didn’t use. For example, the inheritance I obtained from the Devil Mountain. You should know a little about what power that is. You won’t stand a chance.”

“You are too confident. Even if you have obtained that inheritance, you might not be able to win against the devil kings from the respective devil halls.” The Child of Darkness’ voice was as cold as ever.

“If I defeat you, should I kill you or not?” Qin Wentian bluntly asked.

“Arrogant.” The Child of Darkness stepped out. Instantly, the sky turned to darkness. This Child of Darkness melded within the shadows and vanished without a trace. Everyone could only stare at the pitch-black area, even their immortal senses weren’t able to penetrate it. They couldn’t tell what was happening within.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes as terrifying waves of law energy circulated around him. This time, he no longer bothered to hide the law attributes he was proficient in. The law attributes of devil and destruction radiated forth from him, terrifying to the extreme.

The entire space was painted with darkness. This was a darkness law domain. Abruptly, a terrifying devil might churned wildly within it as numerous figures of the Child of Darkness appeared, stabbing at Qin Wentian with their spears of darkness. The devil might towered up into the sky, able to penetrate everything. Around Qin Wentian, many vortexes of darkness appeared.

But at this moment, fearsome devil might also erupted forth from Qin Wentian. His astral soul appeared, in the form of a supreme terrifying devil, peering down at all existences from the heavens. The devil will radiating from him resembled the will of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. It caused all the devil cultivators here to feel an urge to submit. The entire space was trembling in an unstable manner, even the spears of darkness were trembling.

“After I broke through to the immortal king realm, the astral soul I condensed, is one with devil-law attributes. Devil cultivators are of no threat to me.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Back then, he obtained the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign and now that he had the support of a devil-aligned astral soul, he was naturally able to restrain any other devil cultivators.

Countless devil runes flashed into existences. The figure of the devil peered down arrogantly at the Children of Darkness in the law domain. With a single glance, the fake children all disintegrated and the spears of darkness involuntarily exploded.

“GET LOST!” With a loud roar, imbued with the authority of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, the darkness in the area faded away, as the sky turned bright once more.

That Child of Darkness was forced back several steps from the impact of the shout. His expression turned stiff as he stared at Qin Wentian. Reality was proven, devil cultivators were clearly of no threat to Qin Wentian. He had really obtained the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

Although earlier that wasn't his entire strength. This Child of Darkness could already sense that it was impossible for him to defeat Qin Wentian.

“This fellow...” Bujie, who was spectating not far away, trembled. His eyes gleamed with a bright light. That was truly the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign.

Right now, the Saint Devil Hall had no one in it. The totem of belief, the Myriad Devil Sovereign, had never once showed himself. To think that his successor would actually be an immortal cultivator from the immortal realms. How interesting was this? If one day, the Devil Mountain was really under the authority of Qin Wentian, wouldn't he be sitting on the throne of the Myriad Devil Sovereign?

When he thought of this scene, a smile suddenly appeared on Bujie's face. Wouldn't things be really interesting then?

“Dual immortal-devil cultivator.” The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they saw this brief battle. The devil king from the Darkness Devil Hall was seemingly willing to accept his inferiority after a short exchange. It was just like Qin Wentian had said. The earlier fight against Jia Huangtian, he still held something in reserve. Now, since his identity was exposed, he would naturally have even more methods and techniques as he didn't have to worry about hiding his skills. He would only be stronger.

These supreme characters who stood at the peak of the city, was there anyone among them that could be a match for him?

In the air, the battle intents of the other supreme greater demons all rose up. Especially so for the supreme expert of the sun gold race. He was the one who invited all the characters at the peak to gather at this location, wanting each of them to contend against the others to see who was the strongest. But now, this situation was completely in Qin Wentian's control. No one was able to seize Qin Wentian's radiance.

Before this, although the Saber-Sword Immortal King had killed the Yama King, nobody thought that he would be this powerful. Clearly, they still underestimated him.

A terrifying golden sun spear was formed from a strand of sunlight. It directly shot towards Qin Wentian. That supreme demon from the sun gold race stood up, he was like a god of the sun.

Qin Wentian waved his sword, the sword qi generated formed a river, blasting the long spear apart.

That supreme demon then stepped out, his entire being radiating an intense light as he appeared directly before Qin Wentian. A huge sun manifested behind him and a sun spear stabbed out towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, the world seemed to be burning from the anger of his fury. The sun spear naturally contained flames of the sun. The light emitting from it was so blinding that no one could look at it directly.

The crowd only saw that Qin Wentian was engulfed in a ball of sunflames, akin to that of a law domain. The spear stabbed forth with no hesitation, piercing into him, radiating an intent to incinerate the heavens and earth.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, a terrifying demonic might engulfed the surroundings, radiating from Qin Wentian. His body was covered by a demonic glow, even his countenance warped a little, becoming more demon-like. He resembled a demon god, lording over everything under the sky.

“Demonic energy. He even cultivated demonic energy? Immortal arts, devil might, demonic techniques. He is proficient in all three?” Many people trembled with shock. Not only that, Qin Wentian's proficiency was extremely high with all three paths.

The phantom of a divine Xuanwu Turtle appeared, enveloping him, with the vajra holy will circulating around it. The fire from the huge sun behind, blasted out, shooting endless fireballs, yet it was unable to break through that defense. In fact, the power of the sun spear was unable to penetrate it either. With a wave of his hand, Qin Wentian manifested a sword strike with the full power of God's Hand. This sword strike contained the sword holy will and transformed into the form of a sky roc, rampaging through the world.

The sword collided with the sun spear and both exploded from the force of the impact. Qin Wentian's palm blasted out again, manifesting the might of a divine elephant that radiated the pagoda holy will, causing the atmosphere to be filled with a heavy suppression. The golden sun crow expanded his form to gain strength to counteract the pressure.

After that, a thunderous boom rang out. That gigantic golden sun crow was blasted backwards with the titanic force. His body trembled violently, but his eyes burned with the unending fire of the sun, terrifying to the extreme.

"You are not my match. If you supreme greater demons of the desolate mountains joined forces, there might still be a sliver of hope for you all." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, not giving a damn about the unsightly expression on the golden sun crow's face!

Chapter 1512: Winning Every Battle

"Brazen!" The sun gold crow roared in anger. The supreme greater demons from the Nether Race and that demonic dragon also tensed up, as their eyes gleamed with wrath. What a brazen human, he wanted those who stood at the peak, to join forces?

At this moment, a surge of fiery intent enveloped the area as numerous suns floated in the air. Many people felt their bodies on the brink of bursting into flames. All the spectators hurriedly retreated and as they did so, the entire space was swallowed up by a sea of fire. This was too terrifying. After retreating to a sufficient distance, the spectators inclined their heads and stared at the numerous suns being manifested. They knew that the supreme greater demon, the golden sun crow, has been thoroughly enraged.

Qin Wentian actually insulted him like that, hinting that he wasn't his opponent and wanted him to join forces with the other demons. What a great humiliation this was?

He wanted to ascend to the peak, if they joined forces and they all lost to Qin Wentian, what did this indicate? It meant that as long as Qin Wentian was around, how could there still be a place for them in the immortal realms?

“Swish~”

A blazing heat swept past. That giant figure floated in the center of the surrounding suns. Boundless sun energy congregated on him as he started glowing with a golden light. Even his blood was golden, boiling with energy. As he stretched out with his claws, a supreme golden sun spear appeared, roughly a thousand feet in length. The sun energy infused frenziedly as it began erupting with sun flames. Any ordinary peak-stage immortal kings would die upon coming in contact with the flames. There was no need to mention how powerful it would be if it was specifically used for attacks.

“Too terrifying, he is truly angered.” The crowd silently mused. This golden sun crow gathered the peak supreme characters here. From a certain perspective, he did so because he was confident he had the strength to stand at the very top, surpassing everyone else. But after the supreme characters gathered, the stage seemed to have been created for Qin Wentian alone. This human was lawless and incomparably arrogant, cultivating the three paths of immortal, devil and demon. There seemed to be no one who could stand against him. If no one could control Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly ascend to the true peak, standing higher than the rest of them in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian’s gigantic figure flowed with resplendent light, causing all the spectators to feel their hearts tremble. At this moment, Qin Wentian stretched out his hand. Destruction and devil energy converged together, materializing an ancient halberd. This ancient halberd radiated a tyranny unmatched in heaven and earth. It was a true halberd of destruction, a weapon fit for a devil king.

Qin Wentian now was like a supreme devil lord. He pushed out with his palm as the energy of God’s Hand infused the halberd. He even infused the holy wills from the Eastern Tomb within as well.

When God’s Hand was combined with the holy will, as well as reinforced by the immense power of his bloodline and law energy, Qin Wentian didn’t even know how powerful it would be. But at the very least, he was sure that within the City of Ancient Emperors, only an extremely rare amount of people would be able to withstand this. The God’s Hand was after all the secret art of an ancient emperor. The dao elements might be more powerful and tyrannical but they weren’t something that could be fully comprehended and used to its fullest effect within a short period of time. These people who gained the inheritances from the dao elements, their insights were only equal to the tip of the iceberg.

Devil might flooded the area as a supreme devil lord appeared behind Qin Wentian. Boundless law energy flowed endlessly into his halberd, wanting to break the myriad of techniques, destroying all lives. The halberd shimmered with pure destruction, destroying the beams of sunlight that constantly shot at him.

“KILL!” In the air, the huge suns infused into the golden sun spear one after another, granting it immense power. At this instant, just the light emitted from the sun spear alone was sufficient to kill peak-stage immortal kings, leaving the attack aside. The long spear stabbed forth, actually manifesting golden crows that flew over, wanting to rip everything apart.

The devil lord behind Qin Wentian slashed out with the halberd, instantly manifesting the phantoms of terrifying supreme demons. There was the great roc that could tear apart everything, the divine elephant that could suppress everything, the vermilion bird that could incinerate everything, the ancient chaos beast that could devour everything...the shadows of these demons hovered around the halberd, transforming into a vortex of pure destruction.

The spear clashed against the halberd, creating thunderous boom that rang throughout the sky, causing the entire space to shake. This was simply terrifying to the extreme. The powerful demons of destruction brimming with the power of the holy wills cleaved apart the golden crows, devouring them into the vortex. The shockwaves generated from the impacts shot out in all directions, even those peak-stage immortal king spectators that had retreated far away were injured despite their defensive capabilities when they came into contact with the aftershocks.

A shrill voice suddenly screamed. The crowd stared at the battlefield only to see the sunlight growing in intensity, blinding their eyes. They saw the silhouette of the golden sun crow floating in the air, his entire body was bleeding from devastating wounds, including his claws and beak. His eyes flickered with pain and agony.

They then glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood in the air arrogantly, the demonic and devil qi circulated around him wildly.

“Is there anyone who still wishes to fight? I, Qin, shall accept all challenges.” Qin Wentian glanced at the experts in the surroundings as he calmly spoke. That supreme beauty from the nine-tailed fox race then walked out. Her robes fluttered, she resembled a celestial maiden from the nine heavens, instantly drawing the attention of countless people. A feeling of tenderness appeared in the hearts of the spectators. Would Qin Wentian really bear to act against such a supreme beauty?

“Sister goddess, can you not fight with Wentian?” Little Rascal called out from afar. The fox goddess glanced at him and turned to Qin Wentian after that. “I wish to test your illusionary arts.”

“Wentian, don’t injure sister goddess!” Little Rascal shouted out. Qin Wentian glanced at the supreme beauty before his eyes as he nodded, “Sure, how do you want to test it?”

“I’m also proficient in illusionary arts. I humbly seek guidance.” The fox goddess calmly spoke. In her beautiful eyes, a strange glow suddenly gleamed, instantly causing those who looked at her to fall within an illusion.

At the next moment, Qin Wentian only saw the beautiful countenance of the fox goddess growing clearer and clearer in his mind’s eye, entering the depths of his soul. In an instant, only her silhouette remained in his mind.

“Are you willing to accompany me forever, as we roam the world?” A voice that was seemingly filled with magical power rang out. Qin Wentian’s will shuddered. He felt a stirring inside him that made him reluctant to say no.

In his mind’s eye, he could clearly see two figures. One was the fox goddess and the other was himself.

“What do you want me to do?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Become my follower, I will give you a lifetime of riches and glory.” The fox goddess spoke gently, her voice containing a mystical power that seeped into Qin Wentian’s soul. Right now, many memories between him and the fox goddess were created, as though they shared countless experiences together before. She wanted to wipe out all traces of his past, leaving only her behind.

“Okay.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Are you willing to give up everything for me?” The fox maiden gently asked. Qin Wentian nodded in a dumbstruck manner. He slowly walked forward, coming to her side as his knees buckled, looking like he was about to kneel.

The fox maiden calmly stared at this scene. Her beauty was holy and unprofanable, she was like the most dazzling maiden in this world. Her magnificence knew no bounds and her beauty was unrivaled.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian didn't kneel. His figure flashed as he suddenly stepped forward, directly hugging her willow-like waist. In that instant, that fox maiden stiffened as a terrifying light gleamed in her eyes.

"There was once a maiden who wanted to do a similar thing to me. This is my punishment for her." Qin Wentian used more force, pressing the fox maiden closer to his body.

"How dare you." Her expression drastically changed. After that, she turned into a phantom and vanished. This caused a bright light to flash within Qin Wentian's eyes. This fox maiden seemed to be a little different compared to Beiming Youhuang.

In the external world, the fox goddess's expression changed. She coldly glared at Qin Wentian as her aura fluctuated.

"As expected of the fox goddess of the nine-tailed demon fox race. Not only is your beauty unrivalled, your figure is extremely sexy as well. You are even so proficient in illusionary arts. I'm really impressed." Qin Wentian smiled. The fox maiden radiated coldness, when she heard Qin Wentian praising that her figure was sexy, she naturally knew what he was referring to. Her silhouette flashed as she directly left, causing all the other experts to be in a daze.

Earlier, what happened in the illusion?

This fox maiden was the goddess of the nine-tailed fox race. She was actually so angered by Qin Wentian that she left?

Right now, out of the five supreme greater demons who stood at the peak of the desolate mountains, Jia Huangtian the phoeroc was killed, the golden sun crow was heavily injured and defeated, and the fox goddess had departed. Only two more greater demons remained. The Child of Darkness from the devil cultivators had lost, the other devil cultivators would undoubtedly be suppressed by Qin Wentian too.

"RUMBLE!" That greater demon from the Nether Race stepped out as a fearsome underworld energy filled the air. His aura reeked of bloodlust and cruelty, it was terrifying to the extreme.

At the same time, that demonic dragon also stepped out. His movements rumbled the space around him as his body glowed with a violet-reddish hue.

The two supreme demons moved towards Qin Wentian at the same time, clearly intending to join forces. This caused countless spectators to sigh. Qin Wentian was too terrifying. Even the two prideful greater demons who stood at the peak had to join forces to deal with him.

“Might as well save me the trouble.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Devil might gushed forth from him as two strands of powerful sword intent shot out, slashing towards the two supreme demons.

The supreme demon from the Nether Race directly reverted into his true form, his countenance instantly becoming one of malevolence. Nether spikes could be seen protruding from all parts of his body. When the sword intent slashed over, his spikes shone with underworld light, disintegrating the sword intent. As for the demonic dragon, he punched out with his fist, shattering the sword intent with brute force!

Chapter 1513: Hunter

“Are these the unexcelled demon gods of the desolate mountains who swept through the immortal realms with impunity when they invaded? To think that you two supreme characters, who stand at the peak, actually have the face to join forces against my senior brother.” Jun Mengchen impolitely mocked. After the Demogod Mountain appeared, the demons from the desolate mountains started invading the immortal realms and were all extremely arrogant. They had already experienced the demon’s arrogance for themselves first hand when they were at Gazing Emperor City.

After these demons entered the immortal realms, all of them felt that the immortal realms was their paradise. They treated it as if they had become the kings of this era.

That supreme golden sun crow invited those who stood at the peak to gather. But what was the ending? They were still crushed by Qin Wentian single-handedly. Even the supreme phoeroc Jia Huangtian was killed directly.

Many greater demons from the desolation mountains stared at Jun Mengchen with anger, their killing intent was extremely terrifying. However, this was a battle for those who stood at the peak and it was the truth that Qin Wentian alone had suppressed all of them. Over here, Qin Wentian was the only one basking in radiance. Right now, that demon from the Nether Race had truly joined forces with the demonic dragon. This was already a very shameful matter. They could only hope to kill Qin Wentian as quickly as possible to save some face.

At this moment, the two supreme experts both rushed Qin Wentian. The demon from the Nether Race had a malevolent look on his face. His baleful qi enveloped everything and a surge of nether energy gushed forth, forming a nether domain. In an instant, Qin Wentian only felt his body growing numb, on the verge of paralysis. A nether chill invaded his body as he felt a bone-chilling coldness.

Gazing about, this entire place became a nether prison, cold to the extreme. Numerous human skulls appeared, all of them opening their mouths as they rushed towards Qin Wentian wanting to devour him.

The demons from the Nether Race had always been famed for their cruelty. They ate humans and loved to commit every kind of atrocity there is.

After devouring human experts, they would convert the energies of the humans and transfer it into their nether prison. Nether prisons are an innate ability of the Nether Race, equal to their law domains. It could trap their opponents, and even unleash attacks, fighting for them. The Nether demon before Qin Wentian was of the royal-faction, his abilities are naturally superior to normal nether demons.

Countless innate techniques from the humans he devoured blasted over. Qin Wentian's body shone with a startling glow as he activated his bloodline ability, burning rebellion.

In an instant, swirls of demonic qi filled the air, causing the currents of energy to turn even more chaotic. A fearsome golden-winged roc manifested before him. This was one of the bloodline abilities he gained, the blood avatar protection. The eyes of this manifested roc gleamed with spirit, resembling Qin Wentian's eyes. Qin Wentian then waved his hands, causing countless runes as well as the vajra and sword holy wills to infuse the wings of the roc.

Flapping sounds rang out as the gigantic golden wings moved. The attacks formed by these wings resembled those slashed out by a supreme king sword. Numerous roc attacks erupted forth, causing the atmosphere to crackle with energy.

Qin Wentian's attacks mirrored those attacks launched by the golden blood roc he manifested. For a moment of time, countless resplendent and tyrannical attacks blotted out the sky, crushing all obstacles before them.

“Are these innate techniques of humanity or ultimate demon arts of the greater demons?” The countless people spectating all felt their hearts trembling with fear. Was Qin Wentian still a human? He would be an immortal at times, a devil at times, and could even become a true demon. What was

more terrifying was that the demonic arts launched by his demon blood manifestation could even be infused with immortal energy and supplemented by immortal innate techniques. This was simply too terrifying,

Everyone felt that Qin Wentian was simply invincible. The City of Ancient Emperors would end up as the world where he stands at the top.

The expression of the nether demon turned ugly. His spikes bristled, a moment later, they actually fanned out and shot forth, piercing into the smaller rocs which manifested earlier from the blood avatar roc, causing the rocs that were pierced, to turn into ice statues, frozen solid.

As for that violet-blooded demonic dragon, he punched out with devastating force, emitting howls of demonic dragons, tyrannical to the extreme, shattering the ice statues.

Qin Wentian didn't seem bothered by it. With another flap from the terrifying wings of the blood avatar roc, the sharpness emanated forth engulfed everything, instantly slashing towards the nether demon, brimming with the sword holy will, slashing apart the nether prison, into the demon's body.

The spikes from the nether demon shot out in a bid to defend against those terrifying wings. However, before absolute strength, everything was useless. The spikes shattered, the nether demon howled in rage as more skulls appeared, rushing out wanting to devour Qin Wentian.

"Get lost." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The bloodline avatar directly rushed forward, breaking apart all attacks, slamming into the nether demon. The nether demon roared thunderously, it felt like he wasn't fighting against Qin Wentian but was against that golden-winged roc instead.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned cold. One of his palms unleashed an attack powered by God's Hand, its might capable of suppressing the world, joining forces with the avatar to attack the nether demon. The other palm then blasted in the direction of the demonic dragon.

Terrifying demonic qi permeated the atmosphere. Very swiftly, the nether demon let out shrill screams as he was heavily injured and forced back. Devastating wounds covered his body as blood splashed through the air. The demonic dragon coldly glared at Qin Wentian. At this moment, Qin Wentian was using God's Hand to blast out palm attacks that were fearsome to the extreme. Within the palm strikes, the dao of the heavens and earth could be felt within. It also resembled the augmentation effect of a grand formation and had startling might.

“I said before that you guys are not my match.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He didn’t wish to kill anymore. Now that his identity was exposed, he wasn’t worried for himself but was worried that his actions might implicate the people around him.

The nether demon let out angry howls, while the expression of the demonic dragon turned unsightly. He has yet to unleash his true power, but from these few clashes, it did really seem impossible for him to defeat Qin Wentian who cultivated the energy from the three paths. Qin Wentian was like a demon beast in human form, possessing boundless demonic qi.

“These demonic beasts are truly overestimating themselves, actually joining forces to deal with an immortal realm cultivator. It’s time to teach them a lesson, did they really forget about the existences of us humans from the immortal realms?” At this moment, a sinister voice rang out. This caused everyone to stare bewilderedly at the person who spoke. It was none other than another supreme character that stood at the peak, the person who didn’t say a single word before this. This man, came from the Beast God Sect at the extreme east of the eastern regions, within the great snow mountains.

Earlier, he didn’t say anything. He only chose to speak up now when Qin Wentian clearly didn’t fear the demons from joining forces, giving others a bizarre feeling.

“Since the golden sun crow invited us here, I might as well take the chance to experience everyone’s strength.” As the sound of his voice faded, he directly stepped out. A strange black aura flowed around him, resembling a cloud and in the swirls of darkness, a pair of eyes actually appeared, giving off an extremely eerie feeling.

He rushed towards the supreme nether demon injured by Qin Wentian. Soaring forth by stepping upon the black clouds, his speed fast to the extreme. A dangerous aura could be felt from him as the feeling of eeriness intensified.

The eyes of the nether demon flashed with coldness. So what if he was injured, did this human think that he was good to bully?

With a loud roar that shook the sky, the nether prison appeared once more, cold beyond cold. Countless malevolent skulls appeared as they flew towards that Beast God Sect’s expert.

However, at this very moment, the black cloud revolving around that expert from the beast god sect directly lunged out, blanketing the area, locking down space. It was akin to a law domain. In an instant, the howls of ten thousand beasts rent the space as numerous greater demons of different

races appeared within. Their eyes had lost all spirit and luster, it felt like they had been refined into beast puppets.

“ROAR!” The surrounding demons all howled when they saw this, as countless terrifying pairs of eyes turned to that supreme expert from the Beast God Sect. They discovered that among the beast puppets, there were actually quite a few from their races.

This man truly hid himself extremely deeply.

Qin Wentian also felt shocked when he saw this scene. That supreme expert from the Beast God Sect controlled the puppets, and directly suppressed his enemies, destroying everything.

He then recalled the rumors about the Beast God Sect. The Beast God Sect emphasizes on taming demonic beasts, controlling the powerful greater demons. This man had refined many greater demons into his beast puppets, using them as a part of his combat strength.

As expected, no matter how cruel, how cunning, how sinister demons are, they were clearly not comparable to the darkness in the hearts of humans. A very good example was this supreme expert from the Beast God Sect.

Swishing noises rang out as boundless beast chain shackles shimmering with a black light appeared. The chains instantly shot towards the head of the nether demon, wanting to bind it.

The nether demon finally felt a sense of crisis. He howled in rage and soared up into the sky. But how could the expert from the Beast God Sect spare him? Stepping out, he attacked, joining forces with the beast puppets under him as they all also launched their attacks, aiming for the supreme nether demon. This made the other demons even more enraged. This human also seemed capable of using demonic techniques.

“KILL HIM!” Many demonic beasts howled. This expert from the Beast God Sect was definitely their hunter. They had to kill him off.

Roars filled the sky as numerous demons lunged over with killing intent.

“EXTERMINATE THESE HUMANS!” Another thunderous roar rang out as the demons viewed the surrounding humans with hatred. The supreme greater demons of their desolate mountains were all defeated, causing the brutal and berserk natures of all the demons here to rise up due to agitation.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. He didn't expect such an ending. Seems like demonic beasts were truly quick to anger.

His silhouette flashed, he ignored the battle between the supreme expert of the Beast God Sect and the supreme nether demon. He transformed into a giant, resembling a divinity as boundless might radiated from him, his sword intent towering up into the sky. He coldly spoke, "The battle today started because of the supreme golden sun crow. If you all cannot afford to lose, don't blame me for starting a massacre here."

Chapter 1514: Contending for the Buddha Dao

Qin Wentian stood there, resembling a divinity. Those demonic beasts instantly sobered up, cleared of their anger. They stared with trepidation in their gazes at the magnificent figure in the air.

"Wanting to kill humans? The two supreme greater demons of your demonic races joined forces to deal with Qin Wentian. Could it be that you won't allow us humans to do the same thing to you?" Somebody coldly spoke, radiating an intense battle intent. All the demonic beasts let out low-sounding roars. The other demons from the nether race rushed out, wanting to save the supreme nether demon that was trapped.

The other experts from the Beast God Race also rushed out. They were all hidden within the black cloud. Countless chains shot out from the air, enveloping a certain area, wanting to lock everything down.

Qin Wentian didn't interfere in the combat here. Although that supreme character from the Beast God Sect was somewhat sinister and took advantage of the situation earlier, the nether demon wasn't any kind soul either. Staring at the skulls manifested, he could tell that the supreme nether demon had murdered many humans before. To such a demon, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't feel any sympathy. Just let them kill each other. When they exit this place, the two major powers would clash with each other, making the immortal realms even more chaotic. This way, not all the major powers would be focused on him then.

As for that demonic dragon, he icily stared at Qin Wentian before he glanced at the nether demon fighting against the supreme expert from the Beast God Sect. He sighed in his heart, seems like after the Demongod Mountain appeared, causing the demonic beasts of the desolate mountains to enter an evolution phase, they have truly been too arrogant and had underestimated humans. This time around, it could be considered a lesson for them. He could feel that it was very difficult for

him to defeat Qin Wentian. Also, for that supreme character of the Beast God Sect, that man gave off an extraordinary feeling as well.

Humans weren't as simple as the demons. They hid themselves extremely deeply.

“ROAR!” A draconic roar echoed out loud shaking the heavens and earth. The demonic dragon directly shot up into the skies. Although he didn't exhibit his full strength, he knew that he has already lost. Regardless of what happened, the person standing at the absolute peak of the City of Ancient Emperors would definitely not be him. Even if he continued staying here, there would be no meaning to it.

Numerous screams of pain and misery rang out. That supreme nether demon was struggling futilely. He was about to be refined by that supreme expert from the Beast God Sect with such terrifying methods that the spectators felt a chill in their hearts. One must definitely never underestimate the mysterious Beast God Sect.

Qin Wentian glanced at the experts who remained. The only ones who didn't participate in the battle were the Grand Apostle, the supreme character from the Judiciary Hall, Jiang Zihua of the immortal realms and the reverend from the Askheart Temple.

“Any comments?” Qin Wentian glanced at the other supreme experts as he asked.

“My Jiang Clan has always harbored no ill intentions towards Brother Qin. Back then my younger brother Jiang Ziyu had issued an invitation for brother Qin to pay a visit to my Jiang Clan, we will definitely treat you as a valued guest. Even after so long, my Jiang Clan still welcomes Brother Qin with open arms.” Jiang Zihua smiled. Qin Wentian back then could sense that Jiang Ziyu had some other intentions behind this invitation. Also, his combat prowess back then was extremely weak, he naturally wouldn't pay a visit to the Jiang Clan. Now, he wouldn't go as well. The Jiang Clan was extremely mysterious, cultivating in buddha-path techniques and arts. Although Jiang Zihua's smile seemed gentle and warm, it still gave him an unfathomable feeling.

In fact, even with his art of truth, he had no way to see through what Jiang Zihua was thinking. He couldn't tell if they had kind intentions or malicious ones.

“I will definitely pay a visit if there's a chance to.” Qin Wentian casually replied, his tone somewhat perfunctory. Jiang Zihua naturally understood. He nodded and smiled, “We shall await your coming with anticipation then.”

As he spoke, his gaze turned about, staring at the reverend from the Askheart Temple. “Reverend, both you and I had obtained the buddha dao element’s inheritance. I always wanted to find you for a good spar. Now that there’s such a good opportunity, why don’t we exchange some pointers?”

“I have the exact same intention.” The reverend from the Askheart Temple calmly replied.

“Since this is the case, I thank reverend for the guidance.” Jiang Zihua stepped out. Buddhist light shone around him, causing the surrounding space to be illuminated by a golden glow. His handsome figure radiated buddhic light, and his appearance right now felt extremely dashing.

“Reverend, please.” Jiang Zihua was exceedingly polite. It didn’t seem that they were going to battle, but were about to discuss about the dao of buddha instead.

The reverend from the Askheart Temple stood at his original location. Buddhist light enveloped him as a resplendent lamp appeared above him, giving off a radiance that illuminated his dharmic idol. He seemed to be completely at one with his dao.

Bujie’s eyes flashed with worry as he stared at the situation here. Although he had joined the Myriad Devil Islands for cultivation and comprehended the devil arts from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. His heart was still filled with the Askheart Temple.

“Clearly you are planning to fight a grand battle yet Jiang Zihua still speaks so politely. Such a hypocrisy. Either he is truly a transcendent being or he is a great villain. From my perspective, he is most probably a villain.” Bujie spoke. The devil cultivators beside him glanced at him. One of them laughed, “But on the contrary, I feel Jiang Zihua exhibits the manner of a gentleman, exuding extraordinariness and elegance.”

“You guys only cultivate devil arts, how can your judgement be as good as someone like me who has cultivate both the buddha and devil path? Both of them obtained the buddha dao element and only one would remain eventually. The price the other has to pay might very well be death. In such a situation, would you be polite to your opponent?” Bujie laughed as he questioned.

“Naturally I wouldn’t. If I was the one, I would directly start the battle and kill off my opponent.” That devil cultivator replied.

“That’s right then. When things don’t go according to logic, something strange must be going on. Clearly only one of them can remain at the end, yet Jiang Zihua still feigned civility in such a situation. If he isn’t a villain, what is he?” Bujie’s voice was filled with contempt, as though Jiang

Zihua had offended him before. The devil cultivator at the side merely laughed but didn't argue further. He naturally could tell that Bujie seemed extremely unhappy with Jiang Zihua. This might be because of Jiang Zihua's opponent, a monk from the Askheart Temple. After all, Bujie was from the Askheart Temple.

As they spoke, Jiang Zihua and the reverend already started fighting. Both of them cultivated in buddha energy and comprehended buddhic innate techniques and arts, receiving the inheritance of the same dao element. Jiang Zihua's buddha techniques had unparalleled power, and contained a seemingly boundless transformation, with many other attacks mixed within. However, the reverend from the Askheart Temple defended purely with buddha techniques. The two of them clashed, their dhama idols warring against each other as well.

Qin Wentian was content to be a spectator. At this moment, there were actually thousands of figures of Jiang Zihua around the battlefield. Each of his clones contained a shocking amount of power and all of them chained their attacks together. What was even more terrifying was that the attacks launched by each clone, were actually a different type, but they could all miraculously fuse together, engulfing everything that stood in their way.

The reverend pressed his palms together. Boundless buddha energy flowed around him as ancient runes manifested. The sound of buddhic chants filled the air as a giant ancient buddha appeared, blasting out with its giant palm, breaking apart all attacks launched his way.

The powerful palm imprint shattered everything. But at this moment, Jiang Zihua stomped ferociously on the ground as his figure vanished completely without a trace. When he appeared again, he was already in the air, standing above the reverend. Buddhic light flared resplendently as a diamond vajra appeared, exuding waves of suppression that bore down against the reverend from the Askheart Temple. Even the spectators felt their hearts trembling when they saw this scene.

The reverend calmly chanted buddha sutras, as immovable as a mountain. His palms glowed with a faint golden light. The buddha beads he was holding shattered as the golden buddhic light enveloped him completely, helping him to withstand the pressure. The force boring down on him was so great that the earth around him cracked, forming a rough pattern resembling a spider web.

"Bang, bang, bang..." His buddha beads exploded one by one, releasing an intense brilliance. Everywhere the reverend stepped, a golden dao lotus bloomed. Their petals converged together to form a sword capable of slaying evil, slashing out at Jiang Zihua as his physical body launched an attack as well.

However, Jiang Zihua's movements were like the shadows, he evaded everything and was still in the airspace directly above the reverend. He smiled and said, "Reverend, please be careful."

As the sound of his voice faded, thunderous explosions rang out as more diamond vajras manifested, locking down this entire space with the overwhelming suppressive pressure, launching countless attacks at the reverend from the Askheart Temple.

"BOOM!" A moment later, thousands of giant palms erupted forward in all directions, blasting against the diamond vajras. However, this attack was clearly insufficient.

The diamond vajras continued pressing in, sealing the space around him. The reverend could only chant buddha sutras with his palms pressed together. The remainder of his buddha beads all exploded at this moment, giving off a radiance that completely covered him, granting him an indestructible dharma idol and body, allowing the attacks to hit him. He was as immovable as a mountain and only wished to be connected to buddha for all eternity.

"Reverend, please forgive this junior for my offense." Jiang Zihua calmly spoke. An instant later, an illusory scene appeared. Countless incredibly alluring maidens appeared, oozing charm and charisma, as they started to dance, imprinting their images into the reverend's mind. These maidens were born from an illusion, yet they seemed more real than reality. They stripped off their clothing piece by piece, charming to the extreme.

Even for spectators, they felt their hearts being stirred profoundly when they saw such a scene. This illusionary technique seemingly has the power to turn into reality, mesmerizing the hearts of people.

"Is this also a buddhic art?" Bujie shouted, his expression turned cold.

"All innate techniques and arts share the same origin source. Powder and rouge might as well be powder from bones." Jiang Zihua replied. The reverend from the Askheart Temple nodded, "Well said, powder and rouge might as well be powder from bones. My dao heart shall not be shaken."

Although he spoke with determination, these maidens soon started dancing more provocatively, exuding incomparable charm and beauty as they danced closer and closer to the reverend. Many of the spectators felt their control slipping as they stared at the mesmerizing dance. They understood that Jiang Zihua wanted to break the reverend's dao heart.

"Despicable!" Bujie roared. Qin Wentian glanced at Bujie. Seems like the emotions of this fellow towards the Askheart Temple were still as before.

Finally, a clear sound rang out. Cracks began to appear on the indestructible dharma idol of the reverend from the Askheart Temple. The reverend's body itself also started to crack apart, causing fresh blood to flow. However, he was still immovable as a mountain as the buddhic chants from his mouth continued unabated.

“Cease-fire!” Bujie roared in anger and stepped forward. The devil cultivators beside him all started but soon recovered as they followed him. After all, Bujie had transcendent status in their Myriad Ancient Devil Hall.

“What are you guys planning to do?” The experts from the Jiang Clan stepped out and obstructed their path. Jiang Ziyu was among them, he coldly spoke, “This is a battle between both characters who stand at the peak. Even the monks from the Askheart Temple didn't interfere. What are you devil cultivators interfering for?”

“KILL!” How could Bujie give a damn about so much? He directly waved his hand and issued the kill command. After speaking, he took the initiative and punched out towards Jiang Ziyu. He, Bujie, has cultivated both the devil and buddha path. Why would he care so much about rules when he does things? He shall simply fight if he needs to fight.

“Bujie, there's no need to interfere.” That reverend spoke. Clearly, he was acquainted with Bujie. However, injuries soon appeared on his body, and they grew even heavier.

“Master!” Bujie called out, causing the hearts of all the devil cultivators from the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall to tremble, finally understanding why.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled as well. So it turned out that this reverend was none other than Bujie's master.

Chapter 1515: Unrivalled in the City of Ancient Emperors

Jiang Zihua and the reverend's battle continued. Qin Wentian glanced at them. If this continued on, Bujie's master might very well be killed by Jiang Zihua.

“Jiang Zihua, we all came from the immortal realms. Although we are contending against each other in the City of Ancient Emperors, victory and defeat are already clear. There's no need to kill

one another.” Qin Wentian spoke, instantly indicating his stance. His intent was clear, he wanted Jiang Zihua to stop attacking the reverend from the Askheart Temple.

Since this was Bujie’s master, he naturally couldn’t act like he didn’t see this,

“Brother Qin, I and the reverend received the inheritance from the same dao element.” Jiang Zihua calmly spoke. Qin Wentian naturally understood his meaning. Between the two, one must fall for sure.

“Even if it’s the same dao element, there’s no need to take his life.” Qin Wentian spoke. However, the reverend merely pressed his palms together, resembling an ancient mountain, as immovable as a mountain despite his injuries. He calmly stated, “Dao friend Qin, this old monk is filled with gratitude for your kindness. It’s just that this is my battle, I will settle things myself.”

Qin Wentian glanced at the reverend, and the numerous cracks on his dharma idol. He then asked, “Reverend, why do you have to persist?”

“If I don’t enter hell, how can I see through the true meaning of the buddha path? This, is my path.” The buddhic light from the reverend intensified, as though he was about to enter nirvana.

“Master!” Bujie called out loudly. “Qin Wentian, help me out!”

Qin Wentian was truly put in a difficult position. Originally, he wanted to interfere but the reverend himself told him not to. In addition, the reverend’s tone was calm and given his current cultivation base, there’s no question that his state of heart is already transcendent. Since this is the case, his resolve must be extremely tough and he has long seen through the mortal coils.

“Silly boy, don’t speak nonsense. Your dao is of freedom, so act according to your desires. Now that you have entered the devil-path, do well and comprehend more things. Don’t allow the dust of the mortal world to stain your carefree heart.” The reverend added.

Jiang Zihua then laughed, “Reverend’s cultivation is truly supreme. I, Jiang, cannot hold a candle to you.”

Although he said this, his attacks grew even more ferocious, wanting to kill the reverend from Askheart Temple.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with coldness. But a moment later, the radiance from the reverend grew so intense to the point where one couldn't open their eyes. He merged as one with the buddhic light, transforming into a beam that shot up into the clouds. The resplendent lamp above him grew even brighter, and a buddhic relic – a sarira, appeared inside it.

“MASTER!” Bujie howled. Devil light illuminated the area around him as numerous devils manifested, brimming with a powerful will as they rushed towards Jiang Zihua.

“This is my path. Bujie, there's no need to feel sad. We will see each other again.” A voice rang out from within the lamp, incomparably ethereal. After that, as the light of the lamp faded, the lamp also vanished into the void. Bujie thought back to the memories of his childhood as he felt his heart bleeding blood, filled with extreme sorrow. He was an orphan and was extremely mischievous when he was young. He encountered his master who brought him into the Askheart Temple, nurturing him, bringing him up, showing kindness and imparting the buddha dao to him.

Jiang Zihua inclined his head and bowed slightly, “Reverend's cultivation base has reached a height that's far above me. I, Jiang, truly feel regret.”

“Brother Jiang's strength really made me impressed. Right now, the supreme characters at the peak are contending for number one. Why don't I use this opportunity to test Brother Jiang's capabilities?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, boundless law energies circulated around him as devil intent soared up into the skies. This made the experts in the surroundings tremble as they froze.

Qin Wentian was planning to act against Jiang Zihua. Seems like he was very unhappy that Jiang Zihua didn't listen to his request. This was clearly an act of revenge. As expected, those who are strong are wilful indeed.

Jiang Zihua's eyes flashed with a strange light. However, before he could say anything, Qin Wentian directly slammed out a palm attack. The might of this devil palm seemed unending and boundless, like that of a devil god, containing a fearsome destructive power within. The terrifying pagoda holy will was infused within as well, when the palm slammed forth, it had the power to collapse everything.

Right now, Jiang Zihua basically didn't have any choice to choose. Qin Wentian directly acted, he had to fight even if he didn't want to fight.

Buddhic light shone from him as many ancient buddhas appeared around him. All of them unleashed buddha palm attacks in retaliation.

The gigantic devil palm slammed forth with unmatched momentum, easily shattering those buddha palm attacks, arriving before Jiang Zihua. Jiang Zihua folded ancient hand seals as a golden buddha statue appeared before him. With an explosive bang, the statue slammed out two giant palm attacks, clashing with the devil palm imprint, finally causing Qin Wentian's attack to disintegrate.

Jiang Zihua then transformed into countless clones as a resplendent buddhic light enveloped everything. His true body vanished, and at this moment, an overwhelming pressure could be felt above Qin Wentian's head.

A boundless buddha might cascaded down, boring down on this entire area. Qin Wentian glanced up, his sword holy will transformed into a towering sword qi river, capable of slashing everything apart. At the same time, Jiang Zihua suddenly felt himself entering another space. Over here, he stood alone in the air, with countless figures of Qin Wentian surrounding him.

His eyes gleamed, shining with buddha light, wanting to see through all illusions. In reality, his true body appeared and descended downwards, wanting to slay the true body of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's body radiated a bloody light as his blood protection avatar appeared, transforming into the form of a Xuanwu, infused with the vajra holy will. Despite Jiang Zihua's powerful attacks, he was as immovable as a mountain.

In the dreamscape, the countless figures of Qin wentian surrounded Jiang Zihua, each of them launching palm strikes, causing the sky to be blotted out.

Jiang Zihua transformed into countless clones, launching out buddha techniques in deterrence. After that, a bright light flashed as he vanished into the void. When he reappeared again, he was already extremely far away. However, this was useless in the dreamscape. No matter how far he ran to, Qin Wentian could instantly appear beside him in an instant. The pagoda law domain gushed forth, enveloping the entire dreamscape.

At this instant, the spectators saw a strange scene. After Jiang Zihua's attacks in reality failed, he returned back to his original location. Right now, he was very far away from Qin Wentian but he was frenziedly launching out attacks and defending himself while Qin Wentian stood unmovingly, simply radiating law energy.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also moved, shuttling through space, directly moving towards Jiang Zihua. He slammed out with a punch, sweeping through everything. Jiang Zihua's countenance drastically changed, he could feel how much pressure Qin Wentian's other opponents were under when they were facing this double-layer combat.

With a thunderous boom, the giant buddha statue shattered. Jiang Zihua was forced back, as he coughed out several mouthfuls of blood.

However, Qin Wentian also ceased his attacks. He stood arrogantly in the air, coldly regarding Jiang Zihua.

"It was just a friendly spar between us. Brother Jiang wouldn't mind it, right?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke, domineering referring to the matter before this, where Jiang Zihua didn't stop the fight against the reverend.

Jiang Zihua's heart turned cold but there was no expression on his face. He then smiled at Qin Wentian, "Brother Qin's strength is truly extraordinary. No one in the City of Ancient Emperors can contend against you. I, Jiang Zihua, am truly impressed."

The spectators all felt shocked in their hearts. They also felt that what Jiang Zihua said was true. In the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian already had no opponents. Since his identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King was exposed, he no longer had any trepidations and unleashed his full strength. No one could contend against him. He could deal with whoever he wanted to deal with.

Before this, Qin Wentian told Jiang Zihua to stop but Jiang Zihua refused to. Hence, Qin Wentian directly acted against him, injuring him to humiliate him. How domineering was this? If it wasn't because the reverend from the Askheart Temple told him not to interfere, most probably, Qin Wentian would already have killed Jiang Zihua.

"Brother Jiang praises me too much." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, he directly flicked his sleeves and departed. At this moment, the experts from the Jiang Clan and the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall had already stopped fighting. They glanced over at Qin Wentian, the people from the Jiang Clan all had unsightly looks on their faces. Jiang Ziyu also had a complicated expression on his face. Back then when he first met with Qin Wentian, it was in the Southern Phoenix Clan. At that time, Qin Wentian was helping Nanfeng Yunxi to compete for the position of holy successor while he was helping out another holy maiden.

At that time, Qin Wentian's cultivation base was inferior to him. But now, at the immortal king realm, no one in the entire Jiang Clan was able to hold a candle to Qin Wentian. As for he himself, he was already long surpassed by Qin Wentian.

"Bujie, the reverend has already clearly stated his will. I can't very well flout it. Also, he did say that you guys would meet each other again. I believe that he didn't really die." Qin Wentian consoled Bujie.

"Mhm." Bujie nodded. He could understand where Qin Wentian was coming from. But still, he couldn't help but to feel hurt when he saw his master vanishing under the attacks of Jiang Zihua. He could only hope that his master didn't lie to him and they would see each other again in the future.

There are many secret techniques of the buddha path that ordinary people couldn't comprehend. There are some that enables the user to cultivate a sarira, some that even allowed the user to be reincarnated into the next lifetime. It was highly possible that Bujie's master didn't really 'die.'

In the other direction, the experts from the Beast God Sect thoroughly annihilated the demons from the nether race. Their strength caused many to feel shock in their hearts. Right now, only three more characters had the opportunity to challenge Qin Wentian. The supreme character from the Beast God Sect, and the two other supreme devil cultivators from the devil mountain. In fact, that two other devil cultivators have not made a move since the beginning at all.

"Brother Qin, if there's a chance, head back to the devil mountain for a walk." The Grand Apostle smiled at him. Qin Wentian glanced over and nodded his head, "Sure, I will head there if I get a chance to."

"Farewell." The apostle departed. The supreme character from the Judiciary Hall cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. He didn't have any intentions to act either. He turned and walked towards the direction where the devil cultivators of the Judiciary Devil Hall were at.

As for the supreme expert from the Beast God Sect, he was already satisfied at having hunted down the supreme nether demon. He didn't say anything and directly led the other experts from the Beast God Sect away.

No one else challenged Qin Wentian again. For this gathering for those at the peak, he alone reigned supreme over the others. No one could rival him.

“I really didn’t expect that he would actually be the one.” Before this, many people didn’t expect that the ending would be this.

As for Qin Wentian’s enemies, their eyes flickered with coldness. This gathering was truly a failure. Not only did they fail to kill Qin Wentian, he even ascertained his position, standing at the very peak of the City of Ancient Emperors. From now on, no one else would dare to easily make a move against him, unless he exits the City of Ancient Emperors!

Chapter 1516: Calamity

Countless people came here to spectate this battle at the very peak. Finally, Qin Wentian’s magnificence knew no bounds, no one could rival him. It was just that there were still many people who doubted if he could become a supreme character that also stands at the peak of the immortal realms.

Although many experts in the city had conflicts with each other, no one else was like Qin Wentian, who repeatedly offended so many major powers in addition to his earlier grudge of the eastern regions. It was unknown how many wanted him to die. Even in this city, there were already plenty of people who sought to kill him. It was just that none of them dared to act now and chose to remain hidden.

From the three perspectives of immortal, devil, demon, this time around, the devil cultivators didn’t really act. Demons suffered the most losses because all of them fought against Qin Wentian and were defeated. After that, the supreme character of the Beast God Sect even hunted that supreme nether demon.

Staring at the arrogant figure in the air, many people had different thoughts in their hearts. There were too many people in the City of Ancient Emperors who knew of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn’t leave immediately. His eyes flickered as he stared at certain directions. Occasionally, cold gleams could be seen in his eyes, and those who were stared at by him, all felt their hearts trembling.

Among these people, many of them tried to make a move against Qing`er when his identity was exposed. That void beast wanted to use Qing`er to threaten him, causing the hearts of many to stir with greed. Although they didn’t really act it out, they had the impulse to do so and Qin Wentian noticed it. What’s more, many of these people had grudges with him.

Hence, right now he was considering if he should kill them all or not.

After contemplating for some time, Qin Wentian didn't act immediately. His figure flashed and he arrived beside Qing'er.

Qing'er bitterly glanced at him. Although she had seen Qin Wentian's unparalleled strength, she was still worried for him. After exiting the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian would definitely face a calamity, a great one at that.

However, she didn't say anything much. She quietly walked to his side and held his hand. Regardless of what calamity he had to face, she would endure it together with him.

Qin Wentian could sense the warmth in Qing'er's hand. He gently smiled at her and stroked her hair, everything was clear even without needing words.

“Senior brother Qin, this time around you are truly in the limelight. I wonder how many people will be jealous of you and how many beauties would throw themselves into your arms.” Jun Mengchen walked over as he laughed. This caused Qin Wentian to glare at him. Jun Mengchen sneakily glanced at Qing'er before rubbing his head, “Naturally, none of them would be comparable to sis-in-law.”

More and more figures sped over, appearing beside Qin Wentian as they transmitted their voices, “Lord.”

Qin Wentian glanced at them, they were none other than the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe who came to the City of Ancient Emperors for training. This time, they came here to observe the battle too, but they didn't expect to run into their Saint Lord, Qin Wentian, here.

Right now, they finally understood why Qin Wentian could become their Saint Lord. Back then when he first entered their realm, he had just broken through to the immortal king level. But now, he was already unrivaled in the entire immortal king realm.

“Not bad, all of you have great improvements.” Qin Wentian smiled at them. All of them were present, not one of them have fallen and their strengths had clearly improved.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were proficient in forming many battle formations. As long as they stuck together, it wouldn't be an easy task to deal with them.

“Wentian gege.” A clear voice drifted over. The judiciary priestess Bai Qing walked over. She took off the judiciary crown on her head as her inky black hair flowed down like a waterfall. Her lanky figure and her pure and flawless countenance, was truly a beautiful sight to behold.

“Little Qing.” Qin Wentian smiled and walked up, rubbing her on her head with a gentleness in his eyes.

Bai Qing smiled sweetly. That year after Qin Wentian left the Myriad Devil Islands, she personally sent Qin Wentian away. At that time, she believed that it would be extremely difficult for them to meet again in this lifetime.

Upon seeing Qing`er walking over, Bai Qing turned to face her. A strange light flashed in her beautiful eyes, after that, when she saw Qin Wentian's gentle look in her eyes when he looked at Qing`er, she also called out, “Elder sister Qing`er.”

When they were in the particle world, she had once participated with Qin Wentian and Qing`er in the Heavenly Fate Rankings, and were acquainted with her.

“Mhm, little sister Qing, our names are truly similar.” Qing`er who had always been solemn and cold, actually smiled at Bai Qing. She lightly spoke, “Your big brother Wentian always mentioned about you. He does miss you alot.”

“Wentian gege, is this true?” Bai Qing had a radiant smile on her face.

“Of course it's true. I've always missed my little sister.” Qin Wentian's skin grew thicker as he laughed loudly. It was true that he had missed her, but he had never mentioned Bai Qing before Qing`er at all. However, although Qing`er told a lie, it was a white one and caused Qin Wentian to feel warmth in his heart. Qing`er was trying to accept the people around him, taking the responsibility of a wife. Considering her personality, it might be quite difficult for her to do so.

Jun Mengchen, who was at the side, kept rolling his eyes. The two beauties stood around Qin Wentian, both of them were extremely pleasing to the eye but for some reason, as an outsider he kept feeling as though the atmosphere was somewhat strange.

“Qin Wentian.” An icy voice suddenly rang out. Qin Wentian turned about only to see the disciple of Matriarch Ji, Immortal King Junyi, glaring at him. He couldn’t help but to smile awkwardly as he greeted, “Immortal King Junyi.”

The disciples of Matriarch Ji also turned to Junyi, feeling worried that she might not be able to think straight. Even Qing`er felt a little nervous.

“Haha...” But at this moment, Immortal King Junyi suddenly laughed. A beautiful smile was on her face as she faced Qin Wentian. “You truly have swindled us badly. Clearly, your little lover is before your eyes yet you still act as though you are a secret admirer of hers. Aren’t you tired?”

Everyone set their hearts at ease when they saw Immortal King Junyi’s attitude. Qin Wentian also laughed, “It can’t be helped. If my identity was exposed then, I would be killed just from the stares of my enemies alone. You should be able to understand after seeing the situation today. If it wasn’t for the fact that I have enough strength, I would have definitely died today.”

“Hmph, since this is the case, I shall force myself to forgive you then. In the future, you are not allowed to bully my junior sister Qing`er or I shall not spare you.” Immortal Junyi skipped over all the awkward matters before and smiled while she teased Qin Wentian.

“How would I dare to? It would be wonderful if Qing`er doesn’t bully me.” Qin Wentian shrugged, glancing at Qing`er. When Qing`er saw that her senior sister was okay, her smile grew even more radiant after that.

“Alright, we should leave soon. I’m not really used to so many people in the surroundings staring at me.” Qin Wentian laughed. Only now did they realize that all the spectators who had yet to leave, were staring in their direction. Qin Wentian was simply too dazzling, attracting the attention of others.

Everyone nodded. After that, they all soared into the air and left the area. The spectators glanced at their backs, having a thousand thoughts in their minds. This unrivalled character in the City of Ancient Emperors, would he live long enough to ascend to the very peak of the immortal realms?

Most probably, things wouldn’t be so easy.

Xu Qingyao was among the spectators. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian’s back as she sighed silently in her heart. The Saber-Sword Immortal King was actually Qin Wentian!

All the spectators respectively departed. The experts from the Violet Mountain gathered together, exchanging mutual glances. One of them then spoke, "Master's orders seem impossible to complete. What should we do?"

"Since he is Qin Wentian, this grudge between him and our master has already been festering for a long time. Since it is impossible for us to kill him in the City of Ancient Emperors, we can only report this information up to master." A person replied. The others nodded as all of them started to leave the area.

The other spectators also left. Although many people in the city wanted to kill Qin Wentian, none of them truly dared to act.

Qin Wentian and his group came to the peak of an ancient mountain. Many people gathered here, creating a very lively atmosphere.

Qin Wentian glanced at his good friends beside him, feeling gratified in his heart.

"Qin Wentian, this time around you've offended most of the major powers. The moment you exit the city, there would definitely be a large number of immortal emperors wanting to kill you." A maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan reminded. Back then, Qin Wentian already created a gigantic storm of commotion in the eastern regions. It was only because there were powerful emperors backing him, resulting in the storm of commotion being resolved. But now, even if he had some emperors backing him, their strength would definitely be insufficient. Even if their Southern Phoenix Matriarch stood behind him, it would still be useless.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Senior brother, before this there were many who wished to kill you here. But after your identity was exposed, many people actually prepared to act against sis-in-law to threaten you. After the battle, why didn't you look for them and take revenge?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"I've considered this matter. Since we have already offended them, it would be good if we execute them all, saving ourselves future trouble by weakening the strength of the major powers. However, doing so would surely completely enraged all the major powers and might implicate the innocent people around me. Hence, I decided to spare them for now." Qin Wentian glanced at his friends around him. The eyes of the others flashed as they sighed in their hearts. At this moment, how could they fail to understand what Qin Wentian was referring to?

He formed many grudges but Qin Wentian still hoped that if his enemies wanted to do something, they would set their targets solely onto him and wouldn't implicate the people around him. Hence, he decided to spare those people. If not, if Qin Wentian didn't give a damn, he would surely make rivers of blood flow in the City of Ancient Emperors. At that time, it would be unknown how many immortal kings would die.

"It's alright. I didn't make a move against them and at the very least, inside the city, no one else would dare to make a move against you guys." Qin Wentian smiled. "We shall spare them temporarily. If I really die after we leave the city, things can't be helped. But if I can survive the calamity, these people need not dream about surviving any longer."

The expressions of everyone turned solemn, they could sense a sorrow in Qin Wentian's words. Clearly, Qin Wentian himself also understood that the chances of him surviving the incoming calamity was close to nil.

"Senior brother, you will be fine for sure. We still have to conquer the immortal realms together and ascend to the peak." Jun Mengchen spoke. Qin Wentian nodded and smiled, "That's right, we have to do that together."

"Me as well, me as well!" Little Rascal stretched his head out and spoke in a juvenile voice. Qin Wentian directly aimed a slap at him, "If you know things are serious, hurry up and work hard at your cultivation. Stop fooling around and taking advantage of poor innocent females every day or I might feel the itch to cripple your privates."

Little Rascal trembled and leapt towards Qing'er, standing on her shoulder. His little paw then slapped himself reassuring on his chest, "You almost frightened this baobao to death."

"Hahaha..." Everyone started laughing when they saw this comical scene, dulling the worry in their hearts.

Many people then started to silently make a vow in their hearts. They had to grow stronger and not allow Qin Wentian to come to any harm. But when they thought about the major powers of the immortal realms who stood at the peak, they couldn't help but to feel how tiny and inconsequential they were. What they needed now was time!

Chapter 1517: Annihilation of a Race

The City of Ancient Emperors still continued to have different storms of commotion. However, the commotions all failed to exceed the one caused by the battle of the supreme characters standing at the peak.

At that time, all the supreme characters gathered and after the battle, Qin Wentian's name resounded famously through the entire City of Ancient Emperors, even spreading out to the immortal realms, causing the vast majority of people in the immortal realms to know of his name. After that battle, Qin Wentian could be said to be a god in the City of Ancient Emperors. It would be tough for anyone to surpass him after that.

Inside the City of Ancient Emperors, the dao elements caused the strength of many to improve as they achieved a transformation.

Time continued flowing by silently. To the immortal kings of the vast immortal realms, even a hundred years was a time period that could pass in the blink of an eye. A majority of them were stellar martial cultivators who had several thousand years of cultivation history and there were even some who exceeded tens of thousands of years. In addition, most of these people couldn't be considered characters with outstanding talent from the major powers.

Another eight years passed. The City of Ancient Emperors finally produced an immortal emperor at the immortal king dimension. This exceeded the expectations of many people. This man, was actually none other than the reverend who 'died' in the battle against Jiang Zihua back then, the master of Bujie. There were many who witnessed him breaking into the immortal emperor realm as the commotion caused was very large.

Today, boundless buddhic light flashed in the sky, cascading down from the heavens, landing on a desolate area. This light was too dazzling, attracting the attention of countless experts. They saw the reverend that was killed by Jiang Zihua, reviving from the dead. The buddhic light converged together, reforming his body. And an instant later, a wave of energy covered him as he disappeared completely from this dimension.

The laws of the city were very clear. Once one broke through to the emperor realm, they could not stay here any longer.

After Bujie got the news, he was extremely excited. As expected of his master. Seems like the battle against Jiang Zihua, although it looked like Jiang Zihua had won, no one was clear who the ultimate victor was since the reverend entered the immortal emperor realm.

Many experts in the city also felt this way. Seems like the competition for dao elements might very well extend to the emperor realm. It was too early to say who was victorious and who was not.

Several years passed again. The second immortal emperor was born. But this time, the immortal emperor wasn't one of the supreme characters who stood at the peak. It was a nameless cultivator from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire who wasn't that famous. He had been stuck at the peak of the immortal king realm for a very long time.

This cause many to have hope in their hearts, there was no need to stare up at those characters at the peak. Their combat prowess might be strong but they might not be able to enter the emperor realm so quickly. For example, Qin Wentian hasn't even stepped into the peak-phase of the immortal king realm. In fact, he was only at the initial-phase of the peak-stage. But just by observing his cultivation base, would you dare to gauge him as a weakling?

For many experts with supreme combat prowess, they might not even be able to reach the peak-phase of the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. They still needed much time before they had a chance to step into the immortal emperor realm.

More and more immortal emperors appeared. Naturally, more and more extraordinary individuals also appeared. There were even some of these people who wanted to challenge those supreme few standing at the peak.

But as for those supreme few, they had almost disappeared from the vision of the crowd. Maybe, all of them were silently contemplating the radiance from the dao elements, searching for more insights to aid them in breaking through to the immortal emperor realm in the future.

Time flew past. Many people were already unclear how many years it has been since that battle to determine the hegemon who stood at the absolute peak. Right now on an ancient mountain, brilliant sun rays cascaded down, incomparably resplendent.

This place was the cultivation place for the golden sun crows. It belonged to them and nobody dared to take a step onto this mountain.

Everyone, regardless of demons from the desolate mountains or humans from the immortal realms, all knew of their domineering attitudes.

However, today, there was someone who came to this region and that person even stepped into the cultivation grounds of the golden sun crows.

This man was robed in white. He had a lanky figure and a handsome appearance. His long hair flowed down his shoulders, incomparably carefree. His eyes were like the abyss, immeasurably deep.

This figure silently stood beneath the mountain, allowing the waves of heat to gushed towards him. He simply stood with his hands behind his back and calmly regarded everything before him, as though he was waiting to see something.

“Who?” At this moment, a resplendent light flashed as the temperature instantly elevated. A terrifying greater demon appeared, bathed in flames and there seemed to be a giant sun behind his back. His body gleamed golden, it was unknown how strong his defense was.

“It’s you!” After he saw that man, his lofty eyes flashed with a terrifying killing intent as sun flames erupted forth from his eyes, wanting to incinerate this person.

The young man in white continued standing there, his immeasurably deep eyes calmly regarding everything. In this instant, a terrifying light gleamed in his eyes, as a spiral could be seen within. His eyes no longer seemed like eyes, but was like the cycle of samsara, the reincarnation of an entire world. With just a glance, people who looked at him would sink within, unable to extricate themselves.

The sun flames in the eyes of the demon gradually ceased, turning dull and lusterless. After that, it was like he encountered something extremely terrifying. His eyes were suddenly filled with fear as he started trembling madly. His wings opened up as he sought to flee, creating thunderous sounds in the air. The body of the golden crow that was bathed in flames, haphazardly flew about, smashing himself into a mountain, clearly in a state of panic.

The crow let out screams of misery, creating a huge scene. Numerous other golden sun crows appeared, staring with shock at their clansman.

“What are you doing? Stop now!” One of the crows roared, speaking in their language. However, that golden sun crow continued rushing into mountains, injuring himself heavily. Finally, amidst the screams of misery, his wings were finally torn apart. He could no longer control the flames around his body and his entire being began to be incinerated. A few moments later, he exploded, turning into a shower of flames and blood.

The other demons from the golden sun race stared dumbfoundedly at this sight. They completely had no idea why this happened.

A moment later, they seemed to have sensed something and turned their gazes towards a direction, staring at the young man in white. An instant later, their killing intent all erupt forth.

“You are the one who did that?” A demon coldly asked. With a flash of his silhouette, he directly appeared before the white-robed young man.

“That year, we didn’t hunt you down after you killed some of our clansman. You actually still dare to return here?”

“KILL!” Numerous golden sun crows reverted to their true forms, floating in the air. All of them unleashed their law domains, combining the effect, enveloping the young man in white. However, he still seemed as calm as ever, standing there with his hands behind his back. His samsara-like eyes continued spinning, staring at these greater demons.

In an instant, many of the crows trembled. A moment later, the look in their eyes changed, losing their spirit and luster. Their expressions were all different. It was like each of these golden sun crows was currently experiencing a different sight.

However, the ending was the same for most. As long as their cultivation base wasn’t at the peak-stage, they would instantly fall within the illusion and descend into madness, even starting to slaughter their companions in an incomparably violent manner. They had completely forgotten about who they were and their allegiance. Only madness remained in their minds.

What was more terrifying was that none of them knew that they had already lost all sanity.

Only the strongest among them was still struggling bitterly, their bodies trembling violently. One of the peak-phase peak-stage powerful golden sun crows could still maintain the clearness of his mind. He glanced at the slaughter around him as he roared in rage, wanting to wake his clansman from the madness. However, it was useless no matter what he did.

“What did you do to them?” That powerful greater demon howled madly.

The young man was as though he didn’t hear the question. He looked at the demon, “Now, do you guys feel regret for killing her?”

“I have no idea what happened. Quickly stop what you are doing!” This peak-stage demon king roared.

“You have no idea?” The look on the young man’s face was as calm as ever. So calm that it was terrifying.

“You have no idea. But after you demons learned of it, not one of you regretted your actions and continued hunting her down. Since this is the case, let the golden sun race vanish from the City of Ancient Emperors today, and vanish from the immortal realms in the future.” The young man calmly spoke, like he was speaking of a very insignificant matter. His tone was so emotionless, so terrifying.

“Bzz~” His eyes turned even more terrifying. Those peak-stage demon kings also started to descend to madness. And finally, the peak-phase peak-stage crow conversing with him could no longer control himself. He saw a different scene in his mind, and each of the things he experienced in his mind felt so incomparably real.

He didn’t experience too much because his life was ended by a silver spear that pierced through his head.

The white-robed young man then walked passed the corpse, he didn’t linger nor look back. There were still other golden crows that were struggling bitterly, still alive. However, their fates were already sealed.

He climbed to the peak of the mountain. Over here, that supreme greater demon, the golden sun crow who once issued the invitation for all supreme characters at the peak to gather, was cultivating here. The eyes of the golden sun crow snapped open, revealing a towering killing intent, causing people who were extremely far away to clearly feel it. Countless people stared in the direction of the mountain, wondering what was happening there.

Many experts rushed here, as waves of emotions rose in their hearts. Finally, did someone challenge one of the supreme experts standing at the peak?

Not too long after, the violent intense energy waves dissipated. When the first of the crowd arrived here. His body trembled violently as he stared at the surroundings in disbelief.

He inclined his head, only to see a young man in white slowly walking away, exuding a sense of extreme carefreeness.

That person shuddered. After the white-robed young man departed, he directly rushed up to the peak of the mountain. The sun flames have already ceased, and when he arrived, his body trembled even more intensely as his legs grew soft.

Before his eyes, that supreme golden sun crow who once stood at the peak, laid on the ground helplessly. The head of the golden sun crow was cut off and tossed to a corner. His eyes were still wide open, as he died with an intense grievance!

Chapter 1518: The Dao You Cultivate Becoming a Dao Element

In the City of Ancient Emperors, the sun gold race was completely wiped out.

In fact, even that supreme existence died. The fire burning at the peak of the sun mountains ceased, it would never light up again.

Today, countless experts appeared at the peak of the sun mountain. When they saw the headless corpse of the gigantic body of the supreme gold sun crow, all of them felt a shock from the depths of their soul.

This, was the City of Ancient Emperors. This was the brand new era? With the rise of geniuses, elites among them would definitely be born. And for those who rose up, they were destined to trample upon the bones of others? How many supreme characters would share the fate of the golden sun crow? Being beheaded as his blood flowed down the mountain, dying the mountain path a bright golden.

This might very well be one of the best eras, but it would also be one of the cruelest ones. Even if you are a legendary character, you might have a high chance to fall.

In the past, the Yama King was already an example. Now, the supreme demon from the sun gold race has died. In the future, would it be the current number one in the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian? Can he escape this calamity?

Who, would be able to tell for sure?

This tyrannical race of greater demons from the desolate mountains was completely annihilated in the span of a single day. Even the supreme greater demon with the most outstanding talent among them, was buried in the City of Ancient Emperors.

This news soon swept through the City of Ancient Emperors, shocking countless experts.

After Qin Wentian, another name circulated around. Everyone knew of this name. This man was also from the immortal realms but he wasn't from any of the major powers. This man was an unaffiliated cultivator and had followed his master in cultivation. However, his master died in the hands of the golden sun crows. The fruit of the karma of back then, was finally sown.

Hua Taixu became a character on par with Qin Wentian in the span of a single day.

After the news of the gold sun race being completely exterminated, the other demons from the desolate mountains no longer dared to act so domineeringly in the City of Ancient Emperors. They were much more restrained in their behavior and no longer dared to kill humans so easily.

That year in the past, Qin Wentian defeated all the supreme greater demons. Today, Hua Taixu annihilated an entire race. These were like warnings to them, telling them that the humans of the immortal realms might be so powerful that they couldn't afford to antagonize them.

After learning of the news, Qin Wentian also felt shocked in his heart. Back then, the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King took Hua Taixu as her disciple. At that time, to them all, the Myriad Manifestations Immortal King was a high up and lofty existence. Never did he expect that she would eventually fall in love with Hua Taixu and would die in the City of Ancient Emperors. Her death clearly caused a great impact to Hua Taixu. For revenge, he annihilated an entire race. How imposing was that?

Today, on a huge rock of a certain mountain. Two humans sat facing each other, chatting as they drank wine.

One of them, although his aura was retracted, his eyes glowed with spirit. This person was Qin Wentian.

As for the other, he was dressed in white and had a very handsome appearance. His eyes were like the starry sky and this man was none other than the Grand Apostle of the Apostle Devil Hall.

“Qin Wentian, do you know that now, in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone is comparing you with Hua Taixu as equals.” The apostle laughed. The two of them seemed to be old friends, and were extremely casual.

They truly could be considered friends. During these years when Qin Wentian was cultivating here, the apostle would frequent here to chat and drink with him. They were long familiar with each other.

“Hua Taixu is naturally worthy, since he could annihilate an entire race of demons, including a supreme character at the peak. Even if the people of the city placed him above me, there’s nothing strange about it.” Qin Wentian laughed, he didn’t really care for this at all. This was just illusory fame, what he wanted was true strength to deal with the incoming calamity.

“You are too humble. If my judgement isn’t wrong, you should only be at the initial-phase of the peak-stage during the battle back then. Now, your cultivation has already reach the late-phase and your strength is incomparable to the past. If you can turn back time, that supreme golden sun crow most probably wouldn’t even be able to withstand a single strike from you. If you personally act, you could also easily annihilate an entire race of demons.” The apostle laughed.

“So what about it? You should know how many major powers I have offended. As long as I exit the city, I have to worry about my life. Right now, are the people of the city not discussing how long I can live for?” Qin Wentian smiled, as though he wasn’t talking about himself.

“Calamities are determined by the heavens. If time can reverse and you know that your identity as the Saber-Sword Immortal King would be exposed. Would you offend less people?” The apostle asked.

“No.” Qin Wentian shook his head, there was no need even for him to contemplate the question. He long had an answer. The Paragon Sword Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, Zi Daolong and the rest all wanted his life. Even if he used his original identity to deal with them, he definitely wouldn’t have shown mercy as well. As for the Yama King of Senluo, he wanted him to kneel in apology and become his follower. Between the two of them, one had to die for sure, let alone for the fact that he also needed the boost in emperor’s fate. With regards to killing the demons of the three races, the demons started this by making a move on Qing`er and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Undoubtedly, this also made it so that between him and Jia Huangtian, only one could survive.

Everything, even if time was reversed, there would be no changes. Humans living in the immortal realms have no choice but to follow what fate dictates. Many things would always be out of your expectations. He had no regrets.

The apostle laughed after he heard Qin Wentian's words. He lifted his wine cup and took a drink. "Hence, we shouldn't dwell on matters of the past but should face what is going to happen in the future. One day, when you have no paths left to you, there's still a place you can head to."

Qin Wentian stared at him as he laughed, "The devil mountain?"

"That's precisely it." The apostle nodded. "You've obtained the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Although your current strength isn't strong enough, but you should already be powerful enough to obtain the recognition from all the supreme devil halls. Although there might be some who outcast you due to your identity as an immortal realm cultivator, you needn't care about them. From a certain perspective, since you obtained the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance, you are already considered his successor. The devil cultivators wouldn't take the initiative to make a move against you. If you head to the devil mountain, no one in the immortal realms would dare to barge into the Myriad Devil Islands to hunt you down."

"This is really a good suggestion." Qin Wentian laughed. The immortal emperors of the immortal realms didn't dare to enter the Myriad Devil Islands. Even though the era has changed, those immortal emperors most probably still wouldn't dare to do so.

The apostle inclined his head, staring at the light cascading down from the air. He smiled, "Seems like you really plan not to accept the inheritances of any dao elements."

"If I accept the inheritance of a dao element, I would be bound by the City of Ancient Emperors. Let alone the fact that even now, I still don't fully understand what the dao elements entail. If I accept it, I might regret the consequences." Qin Wentian inclined his head and calmly replied.

"That's fine as well. The inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign by itself should already surpass these dao elements." The apostle laughed. Qin Wentian nodded. The inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign was terrifying indeed. All devils had to submit before him. It was able to subdue all cultivators of the devil-path. But as to how strong it is exactly, he still had no idea now.

He also didn't know how strong the inheritances of the dao elements are. Hence, he couldn't make a good comparison.

“Let’s not talk about this. Given your current cultivation base, I believe you shouldn’t be too far from the immortal emperor realm. Do you have any insights?” The apostle asked again.

Qin Wentian shook his head, “The emperor realm is still extremely mysterious to me. I don’t think it would be so easy for me to break through.”

“It isn’t that profound. After all, the king and emperor realm can be considered as one great realm. There isn’t any qualitative evolution involved. It shouldn’t be too hard to break through. Given your talent, when your cultivation level reaches the peak, things should flow naturally for you.” The apostle seemed extremely confident in Qin Wentian.

From Celestial Phenomenon to Immortal-Foundation, that can be considered a qualitative evolution. Law energy would be birthed, as their immortal-foundations were established. From immortal-foundation to the immortal king realm, that is also a qualitative evolution. One’s law energy would be saturated to the point where a body of laws is formed, they would also have access to more power, easily consolidating their law domains. However, in comparison, the immortal king level and immortal emperor level, are actually considered the same realm. It was just that immortal emperors had power far above immortal kings because they could form resonances with their astral constellations, borrowing the pure force of laws to infuse their bodies.

Although their strength would explosively increase, there was no change to the base. Hence, it cannot be considered a qualitative evolution.

“Let’s hope so.” Qin Wentian stared up at the sky.

The apostle glanced at him. He stood up and laughed, “People say that emperors are the masters and immortal kings are slaves to them. Although they belong to the same realm, the distance between them is immeasurable. But even so, I really want to see if you can slay immortal emperors while you are at the immortal king realm, given how extraordinary your combat prowess is.”

“Emperors can resonate with their astral constellations in the nine heavenly layers. The amount of law energy they have access to is far superior to immortal kings. How difficult must it be for an immortal king to kill an immortal emperor.” A gleam of sharpness flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“It’s difficult, but it doesn’t mean that there’s no hope. You yourself, are clearly hope itself.” The apostle laughed. After that, his silhouette flashed as he directly soared into the air, departing the area. His voice drifted over with the wind, “Let alone the fact that since you know the basic abilities of immortal emperors, why don’t you try to comprehend some unique energy that can counter emperors?”

Qin Wentian glanced at the vanished figure. He then turned his glance to the light cascading down from the dao element in the sky. Qin Wentian soared into the air and directly basked himself in the radiance of the dao element. However, he didn't accept the energy into his body and didn't cultivate it. He merely quietly stood there, sensing it silently.

Below him, Qing'er appeared at the place where he was at earlier. She inclined her head and stared at his figure in the air. How handsome was Qin Wentian now? He was extremely dazzling and despite the resplendent radiance of the dao element, it wasn't able to seize away the light belonging to Qin Wentian.

"Today, the radiance of the dao elements shine down on you. Who knows, there may come a time in the future where the dao you cultivate becomes a dao element." Qing'er smiled sweetly as she murmured.

Chapter 1519: Facing the Calamity in his Stead

Qin Wentian just quietly cultivated in the City of Ancient Emperors, he had no idea of the commotion he caused in the external world.

Although everything happened inside the city, there always had been an unbreakable connection between the city and the external world. This was especially so after Qin Wentian's identity was exposed. How could his enemies spare him? The experts in the city instantly headed back to report to the immortal emperors.

Gradually, Qin Wentian's name resounded out not only in the City of Ancient Emperors solely.

In fact, even in the emperor-dimension of the city, a huge commotion was created as well.

Many emperors in the City of Ancient Emperors encountered attacks because the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord were within that group. Finally, they were forced to exit and return to the immortal realms.

However, things weren't at an end yet. Voices appeared in the immortal realms saying that Qin Wentian might keep hiding in the City of Ancient Emperors and refuse to exit. If one wanted to kill Qin Wentian, they had to start by acting against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and

the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Of course, the main point was to act against the Evergreen Immortal Empire because everyone knew that the woman Qin Wentian loved, was none other than Evergreen Qing'er.

Because of such voices, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had no choice but to disband. This was a helpless gesture for them. If the major powers really ganged up on the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they would definitely be completely annihilated. They could only temporarily choose to disband.

Hence, the once the Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage, entered an era where there was no one governing it. Countless experts contended against each other for power daily, plundering cultivation resources. After all, the strongest elites were all in the City of Ancient Emperors. This made it so that those second-tier third-tier experts, had a chance to do whatever they wanted.

However, although the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could choose to disband, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was simply too vast and their foundations were already stable long ago. It wasn't so easy for them to disband just like that. Finally, the Evergreen Empire encountered attacks from experts of many major powers. There were even many emperors joining in, the ones leading the charge were none other than the other emperors of the eastern regions who participated in the war many years ago.

How could the Skymist Immortal Empire, Paragon Sword Sect, Taihua Immortal Dynasty, miss out on this godsent opportunity? They joined forces with those major powers who viewed Qin Wentian with hatred. The Senluo Immortal Empire, Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, and even emperors from the three demon races. The Evergreen Immortal Empire sent out an order for all the experts to come back and guard the empire. The situation could be ignited with a single spark, the atmosphere was incomparably tense.

And this was because many emperors were still in the City of Ancient Emperors and have yet to return. If not, the commotion would definitely be even larger. But even so, just this already caused the Evergreen Immortal Empire to feel an impending sense of doom.

Finally, these experts launched their attack. They slaughtered many experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire and captured many important characters from the Evergreen Empire as hostages. Among them, the younger sister of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Changping as well as her husband, the Crimson-Eye Marquis, were both captured.

And this was even after the major powers showed mercy. Many major powers in the eastern regions wanted the Evergreen Immortal Empire to disappear. However, there were many powers from the

other regions who only wanted Qin Wentian and didn't wish to complicate things. Hence, they did this to give the Evergreen Immortal Empire pressure, wanting them to give Qing`er up. Everyone in the immortal realms knew about the love between Evergreen Qing`er and Qin Wentian. As long as they captured Qing`er, Qin Wentian would definitely show up.

Right now, they wanted to use the hostages as an exchange.

However, how could the Evergreen Immortal Emperor hand out the daughter he doted upon the most? In fact, he didn't even send anyone to notify Qing`er, wanting to bear this burden alone. He would rather fight to the death than to implicate his daughter.

However, given how large this matter was, news of it would definitely still reach the City of Ancient Emperors. Although the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't send anyone to inform Qing`er and even wanted to hide this from her, Qing`er eventually learned of this from other sources.

Not only did Qing`er know about this, those from the Matriarch Ji's sect and the Southern Phoenix Clan also knew about this.

Right now, they were all gathered together. The experts from the Matriarch Ji's sect stared at Qing`er and spoke, "Junior sister Qing`er, senior Evergreen clearly wants you to stay here away from danger. You must not do any silly things and throw yourself into the net to be captured."

"My empire is in danger, my father doesn't wish to implicate me but how can I allow the empire he built to die just like that? Let alone, my aunt was also captured by them." Qing`er spoke in a light voice, her tone filled with hints of sorrow. Back then when Qin Wentian's identity was exposed, she already had a strong feeling of unease. She didn't expect everything to come so fast. They didn't wish to wait for Qin Wentian to exit the city and directly acted against the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They wanted her to go to them, exchange for the hostages and used her to threaten Qin Wentian.

"But Qing`er, you should know that the person they want isn't you. They want Qin Wentian. By going, you wouldn't change anything. They wouldn't stop their attacks either."

"That's right junior sister. You must not go over."

The people from Matriarch Ji's sect persuaded. A look of sorrow was in Qing`er's eyes. She turned her head and stared at the horizons. Over there, boundless radiance could be seen cascading

downwards onto a magnificent figure. Qin Wentian was sitting there cross-legged, immersed in his cultivation.

He has already cultivated for many years and he seemed to be in the midst of gaining an insight, and was in a completely immersed state.

Staring at that figure, Qing`er smiled radiantly. In this life, she has already become his woman and had no more regrets. It was just that she would no longer be able to see him ascend to the peak of the immortal realms.

As she smiled, a translucent tear rolled down her face. How beautiful was that? This scene caused all the experts from the Matriarch Ji's sect to be touched. They mutually exchanged glances and voice transmissions, "What's junior sister planning?"

"That teardrop, it seems that she has come to a decision, but I wonder what it is."

"Fellow sisters, can you all promise Qing`er one thing?" Qing`er glanced at all of them.

"Qing`er, please speak."

"After I leave, don't tell him about this matter, don't disrupt his cultivation. Just treat it as though nothing has happened. If he asks about me, tell him that I returned to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to take a look." Qing`er spoke.

"No way!"

"Qing`er, tell us what are you planning to do exactly?"

Everyone decisively rejected.

"Fellow sisters, take it as Qing`er is begging you all." Qing`er seriously spoke. The hearts of everyone trembled, staring at her beautiful countenance as their hearts stirred.

"You want to give your life in place of him? But what can you accomplish with that? Those people would never spare him. After he learns about it, do you think he wouldn't go and look for you?"

Immortal King Junyi agitatedly spoke. They all could faintly sense that Qing`er was determined to die. She might very well be sending herself to death.

“Senior sister, you have no idea how tough it is for him to climb up all the way here. His origins are from a particle world, and he had to climb up step by step. I know all of his experiences and you guys should already have seen his talent. Now, he is already unrivalled in the City of Ancient Emperors, and in the future, he would definitely be unrivalled in the immortal emperor realm. He is destined to stand at the peak. I shall take his place and face this calamity in his stead.” Qing`er smiled.

“I shall make the appropriate arrangements. If I die, the major powers wouldn’t be able to use me to threaten him. He will definitely avenge me. He also wouldn’t go recklessly to give up his life. As long as he is alive, there is hope.”

Qing`er understood Qin Wentian too well. She knew that if she was alive, Qin Wentian would definitely go and save her even if he were to die. But if she died and told her fellow sisters to get Qin Wentian to take revenge for her, there would be many other implications and Qin Wentian wouldn’t recklessly court death. After all, there was still Qingcheng in his heart.

All the maidens stared at Qing`er. Usually, Qing`er wasn’t a woman of many words, treating her words like gold. But now, they actually discovered how witty and sensitive she was. She had already seen through Qin Wentian’s thought process and even thought of a method to deal with the aftermath after she dies.

“No...” They shook their heads. They had no way to accept this. No matter how outstanding Qin Wentian’s talent was, to them, Qing`er was still the person closest to them. They didn’t want to see Qing`er dealing with the calamity in his stead. Definitely not.

“Senior sisters, listen to me.” Qing`er smiled at the maidens here as she continued gently, “I’m already his woman. His matters are my matters, this is a very ordinary concept. If he dies, I shall die together with him. But if I die, he would definitely take revenge and wouldn’t die so needlessly. Do you all want to see us both dying, or would you allow Qing`er to protect the life of the man I love?”

The hearts of the maidens here trembled violently. They stared dumbfoundedly at Qing`er, only to see her still smiling at them. Their hearts were shaking tumultuously, but what else could they say when Qing`er already put it like this?

“Senior sister, I will stay here for one more day. Can you guys send me out tomorrow?” Qing`er smiled. After that, she turned around and walked to that giant rock and sat there. She inclined her

head and stared at Qin Wentian who was cultivating in the air. How peaceful did he seem? How handsome did he look?

She simply sat there and looked at him as the memories between them started to appear once again in her mind.

She even recalled the time when they first met. She was beside her master, Fairy Qingmei, and met the young Qin wentian who roamed around to temper himself. After that, her master told her to guard him. And this task, continued on for many years.

She also remembered that for the sake of Mo Qingcheng, he dragged the demon sword for ten thousand miles and cleaved the Pill Emperor Hall into two. For love, he didn't mind giving his life.

She also thought of how she felt when he finally confessed and told her to wait for him, before she left the particle world.

As she recalled all these memories, her beautiful eyes that were staring at that figure, turned wet as tears flowed once more. However, she was still smiling, and her smile was exceedingly beautiful.

This life, has already been very perfect. If she could die in his stead, that could also be considered a perfect ending. For him, she was willing to give her life.

She had no more regrets in this life. If there really is a next life, she was still willing to be his wife.

She only hoped that they wouldn't have to suffer too much in the next life and wished to meet him as early as possible. If there really is one, she would tell him she loved him at the earliest opportunity and get married with him as soon as possible, spending as much time as she could together, making everyone in the world envy them!

Chapter 1520: Evergreen's Anger

Qing`er left. She silently departed the City of Ancient Emperors. Just like what she had said, no one told Qin Wentian who was still in the midst of his cultivation.

Qin Wentian was still cultivating and had no idea what was happening in the external world. At this moment, at the location below where he was cultivating, a maiden quietly stood there. She had a beautiful face and an extraordinary aura but she wasn't Qing`er. This maiden was Nanfeng Yunxi instead.

She knew that Qing`er left and she also knew the reason why. As a woman, she naturally could understand Qing`er's feelings. She was extremely moved in her heart. No wonder Qin Wentian would love Qing`er so deeply. Their love should have already transcended life itself.

Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes were misty, shining with tears. She stared at the figure in the air but at the end, she didn't say anything as she turned about quietly and left. Maybe, she respected Qing`er's choice. Or maybe, she didn't wish for Qin Wentian to die.

But, what will happen if he learned the truth one day?

Qin Wentian was still in the state of immersion. He contemplated the energy from the dao element but wasn't willing to accept the inheritance. He did this for the spatial dao element, the world dao element, and he cultivated them using a dreamscape, perfecting his own abilities.

Inside the dreamscape, Qin Wentian stood in an illusory world with all seven of his astral souls manifested out before him. The astral souls expanded, forming constellations while he stood in the center of them all. A vast sword qi river surrounded them, with the sword law-attribute and his other laws fused within.

With an intent of his will, the river started churning, breaking through the void, causing this entire illusory world to tremble. Sword qi ran rampant, containing boundless strength that could suppress and destroy everything. Each strand of sword intent was like a river filled with the infusion of many kinds of law attributes, capable of tyrannically powerful attacks.

With a wave of his hand, his constellations transformed again and again. This time, they became the forms of humans. Numerous divinity-like figures descended from the sky, all of them golden in color. Sometimes, they would also take on devil form, constructing a body of darkness, manifesting numerous devils in the area around him.

"Go!" Qin Wentian spoke. In an instant, the devils all launched their attacks, forming devil-god palm strikes that shot through the space, engulfing the entire world.

“Right now, I still can’t fathom the mysteries of being able to resonate with one’s constellation. I wonder how strong my attacks are now.” Qin Wentian mumbled in his heart as he continued to cultivate and perfect his abilities.

...

In the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qing`er had returned. She returned via a teleportation array. She went to Matriarch Ji’s headquarters first before coming back. If not, there would be no way for her to enter from the outside, given the enemies surrounding their empire now.

The instant Qing`er returned, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor directly appeared and brought her into his emperor palace by stepping through the void. He roared at Qing`er, “WHO TOLD YOU THAT YOU CAN RETURN?”

Qing`er has never once seen her father acting in this manner towards her. This was the first time. When she saw his furrowed brows and the anger on his face, Qing`er didn’t know what to say. She could only lower her head in silence.

“Leave here immediately. Return to the City of Ancient Emperors.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor snarled in rage. Qing`er shook her head, “Since I have returned, I will not leave.”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s countenance turned unsightly. He stared at the daughter he doted on the most. He wanted to vent his anger but he didn’t know what to say. Finally, he asked, “Where is he? He allowed you to come back here alone?”

“He doesn’t know about this, I didn’t tell him. During these years, he has been in closed-door seclusion. No one can disturb him, and I won’t allow anyone to do so.” Qing`er lifted her head, her beautiful eyes filled with stubbornness, as she looked at her father.

“I truly have a great daughter.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke as he trembled. “You want to use your life to exchange for his? Did you consider about me? About our Evergreen Immortal Empire?”

What sort of character was the Evergreen Immortal Emperor? He instantly discerned Qing`er’s intentions. By not telling Qin Wentian, what did it mean by her returning alone? Was there even a need to ask?

“Precisely because I’ve considered about you, my father, as well as our empire, I decided to return.” Qing`er inclined her head and seriously looked at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. She continued stubbornly, “The Evergreen Immortal Empire is in danger now. As your daughter, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, I have a responsibility to uphold. Even if I die, I would have no regrets. This is what I ought to do. However, I cannot let him die. I shall account for all his debts.”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at his beloved daughter as he sighed with sorrow in his heart, wanting to ask the most profound question of all time. What exactly is love?

“Oh? You are willing to give up your life because you don’t want to implicate him. Even if the Evergreen Immortal Empire is eradicated, you also want him to live on. Right?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor sighed. Qing`er’s eyes turned slightly red, flickering with guilt. But she still nodded resolutely, “I’m willing to die for our empire with no regrets. Father, if I die, you have to live on.”

“What is he worth exactly? Is he really qualified to make my daughter do this for him?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn’t know what to feel in his heart. Even though Qin Wentian was outstanding, he naturally still doted on his daughter the most. This was his most beloved daughter. But now, his daughter wanted to use her life in exchange for his.

“He is worth it. Because, he is the man I love. Because, he is the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.” Qing`er smiled sweetly. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned around, closing his eyes. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

“Father, don’t send me away. Even if you forcefully do so, Qing`er would really be a sinner if something happens to our empire. I would still take responsibility then.” Qing`er seemed to have guessed her father’s thoughts. She decisively spoke, but the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn’t move. He continued closing his eyes in silence. However, he understood that since his daughter was already determined to do this, there was no way for him to change her mind any longer.

“Father, just hand me over to them.” Qing`er spoke lightly.

“And you will commit suicide after that, as death ends all troubles, stopping them from using you to threaten Qin Wentian?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor opened his eyes and laughed. “Qing`er, you are so naive.”

“Your daughter is unfilial.” Qing`er lowered her head.

“You are indeed unfilial.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned back and looked at Qing`er. “But even if you are unfilial, you are still my daughter. For my daughters, no matter how unfilial they are, I will never hand them over. Even if I die, I won’t go down without a fight.”

“Father...” Qing`er had a pleading expression on her face.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned and waved his hand. A moment later, a formless energy gushed into Qing`er, sealing her strength completely. He then spoke, “Come in.”

As the sound of his voice faded, two serving girls entered.

“Take good care of her. Do not let her out of your sight, even for an instant.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor quietly spoke. After that, he flicked his sleeves and departed. Qing`er stared at the departing back of her father as tears once again flowed down her face.

Even if she was unfilial, she is still the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Even if he had to die, he would go down fighting.

...

In the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, in a random location, there were many extraordinary experts gathered here. They were all from different major powers and terrifying auras could be felt from each of them.

“There seemed to be some commotion in the imperial palace. The daughter of Evergreen, Evergreen Qing`er, might have returned.” At this moment, a person spoke, his words causing the eyes of everyone else to flash.

“Is this news accurate?”

“Let’s prepare to launch an attack, we will learn the truth sooner or later.” The Skymist Immortal Empire suggested, in an extremely domineering manner. They were the major powers from the eastern regions. They were the ones who wished for war the most, wanting to eradicate the Evergreen Immortal Empire completely. Hence, he came here personally.

Just as he was speaking, his expression suddenly drastically changed, becoming extremely unsightly, even ashen.

“Skymist, what’s going on?” There were people who asked as they stared at him.

“Evergreen has gone mad.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor angrily spoke. He stood up, as a violent aura gushed forth frenziedly.

“What has happened exactly?” The Paragon Sword Emperor asked.

“The White Emperor is in the royal palace of my Skymist Immortal Empire.” The Skymist Immortal Emperor grimly spoke, his expression cold to the extreme.

“The mysterious White Emperor actually left the Evergreen Immortal Empire?”

“Is he staking it all on a single throw? However, the Skymist Immortal Empire, there should be enough protectors in your empire, right? Why would you fear a single White Emperor?” The Paragon Sword Emperor asked.

“The White Emperor has broken through to the peak-stage...” The words of the Skymist Immortal Emperor caused the hearts of everyone to tremble.

If he is at the peak-stage, the Skymist Immortal Empire might really not be able to endure such attacks. The Evergreen Immortal Empire was betting it all on this. They actually sent out a peak-stage immortal emperor to attack the Skymist Immortal Empire.

At this instant, the expressions of the Paragon Sword Emperor and the Taihua Immortal Emperor, both also turned unsightly. Their empires were also in the eastern regions. If the White Emperor wanted to attack, their empires would all be his prime targets. The fact that the White Emperor has entered the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, was a calamity to them.

“What should we do?” The Skymist Immortal Empire glanced at the people in the surroundings. The immortal emperors from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the Senluo Immortal Empire glanced at him. Seems like the major powers of the eastern regions were limited in their power, they actually didn’t have enough strength to protect their roots in the case of an attack.

At this moment, a powerful immortal sense suddenly bore down upon all of them. Everyone inclined their heads, they could clearly sense the existence of this immortal sense.

“It’s Evergreen.”

“Evergreen, get the White Emperor to stop!” The Skymist Immortal Emperor roared in rage.

“Are you afraid now? When you attacked my empire, did you not do so willingly and happily? I’m now warning all of you that if any of you dares to attack my Evergreen Immortal Empire again, I shall spare no expense and duke it all out, staking my life itself. You guys best make sure to kill me then. If I manage to escape, I shall join the White Emperor and enact our revenge one by one on your empires. Let’s hope you guys can endure the acts of our revenge. I sincerely hope you all can protect the lives of your clans well.”

The cold voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor rang out, containing no emotions as he directly threatened the immortal emperors here. Since things have reached this state, it actually caused him to have no more apprehensions!