Ancient GM 1521

Chapter 1521: Conveying a Message

The immortal emperors here all had unsightly expressions on their faces. The Skymist Immortal Empire replied, "Evergreen, I will leave the battlefield now, leaving your empire. Tell the White Emperor to stop."

The White Emperor has broken through to the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, no one in the Skymist Immortal Empire was capable of contending against him. This battle might even cause the power level of the entire Skymist Immortal Empire to decline. Why did the Skymist Immortal Emperor want to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire so badly? It was merely because of benefits. But if in pursuit of such benefits caused his own empire to be destroyed, even if he annihilated the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he wouldn't be the one having the last laugh.

Don't take the alliance between these powers seriously. Now, the immortal realms are in a state of unprecedented chaos and each major power was scheming and plotting to get ahead. Alliances could be dissolved in the blink of an eye. If his Skymist Immortal Empire really declined, the next immortal empire to be destroyed might very well be it.

"Now you want to retreat to get the White Emperor to stop? After you return and things stabilize, you want to invade my empire again?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. "Everything has long been destined. Since you already took the step to show your commitment in destroying my Evergreen Immortal Empire. Let things escalate up then, we won't stop until one of us dies. In addition, I will get the White Emperor to capture the members of your clan. If any of my people have any casualties, they shall perish together."

As the sound of his voice faded, the immortal sense of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor dissipated. The anger of the Skymist Immortal Emperor towered up into the sky.

The other immortal emperors exchanged glances of dismay. This time, they have pushed the Evergreen Immortal Emperor too much. His daughter, Evergreen Qing`er, must have returned and was prepared for death. However, she might have been forcefully imprisoned by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He was already determined to spare no expense to wage war. This point, from him sending the White Emperor out to deal with the Skymist Immortal Empire, we can already see that Evergreen is prepared for a situation where both the fish dies and the net breaks.

"Everyone, let's hasten and attack the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. We must capture Evergreen Qing`er and kill Evergreen himself to prevent all sources of future trouble. After that, we will use Evergreen Qing`er to threaten Qin Wentian, forcing him to show himself." The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke.

Everyone murmured when they heard that, not directly replying to him. This caused the heart of the Skymist Immortal Emperor to sink. "Why is no one talking?"

"Evergreen has already decided to make sure both the net breaks and the fish dies. You should have heard his words earlier. If we fail to kill him, we will have to suffer the acts of revenge jointly by him and the White Emperor. Our descendants will definitely be annihilated. In order to protect them, shouldn't we reconsider our plans? Let's wait for all the other emperors to return from the City of Ancient Emperors before we proceed with destroying the Evergreen Immortal Empire. At that time, we can capture Evergreen easily and force the White Emperor to show himself. We have to kill them both or there would be endless trouble." An immortal emperor spoke.

"That's right. Evergreen has already gone crazy. We won't join in for now. Everyone better make sure your preparations are done. We have to kill Qin Wentian eventually as well. But I didn't expect that Evergreen would go crazy for the sake of a daughter. Why doesn't he just simply hand over Qin Wentian?" Another immortal emperor coldly asked. Their purpose was different from the Skymist Immortal Emperor. They only wanted to kill Qin Wentian. And now, since they had no confidence to crush the Evergreen Immortal Empire completely, it's best that they didn't push the Evergreen Immortal Emperor past his final line of sanity.

Everyone had their own plots and plans.

"Maybe Qin Wentian still has no idea about this. I will send someone to the City of Ancient Emperors to find out more. If Qin Wentian doesn't know about this, I will tell my man to convey that the Evergreen Immortal Empire is already surrounded and Evergreen Qing`er might die anytime. I don't believe he would still not come out after that. If he really doesn't come, we will inform Evergreen about this. If he knew that his son-in-law acts like this, I believe Evergreen wouldn't fight for this son-in-law any longer."

"That's right, in that case, I will bid farewell first. Everyone, let's keep in contact." The Paragon Sword Emperor instantly stepped out and retreated with a flash. The Taihua Immortal Emperor similarly bid his farewell and left with great speed.

Everyone naturally understood what they were worried about. Their empires were also located in the eastern regions. Since the White Emperor could attack the Skymist Immortal Empire, he could also easily attack their territories.

"Bastards!" The Skymist Immortal Emperor cursed in his heart, his eyes turning red. Nobody cared about his suggestion to immediately attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Everyone only cared about their own territories. If he attacked alone, the others might not reinforce him. To them, it would be best if both the Evergreen and Skymist Immortal Empires fell.

After several days, a huge commotion shook the eastern regions, as everyone in the immortal realms focused their attention there.

The White Emperor entered the peak-stage and the Skymist Immortal Empire was destroyed in the span of a single day. Their capital was razed to the ground, with countless dead and even more injured. It was unknown how many experts fell in the battle, and there were even immortal emperors who died. The powerful Skymist Immortal Empire declined so overwhelmingly much in the span of a single day. Only those experts out there tempering themselves and the Skymist Immortal Emperor, as well as a few other more powerful ones, managed to escape this calamity.

When this news circulated out, many people felt incomparably shocked. Was this the fury of the Evergreen Immortal Empire? The Skymist Immortal Empire formed an alliance to surround the Evergreen Immortal Empire and they suffered the most terrible consequences for it.

However after that, the White Emperor vanished completely, there were no other movements from him. Everyone could easily guess his intentions. The White Emperor would be in the shadows, striking fear in the hearts of the Paragon Sword Sect and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty. They wouldn't dare to attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire any more. But, if the White Emperor somehow dies, they would definitely continue to collaborate with the Skymist Immortal Empire and spared no expense to attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

What made people surprised was that the Skymist Immortal Emperor didn't do much. He didn't directly seek revenge. Everyone mused at how patient he was, even able to endure such a thing. However, they also understood that the Skymist Immortal Emperor couldn't help but do this. If they gathered their remnant forces and fought against the Evergreen Immortal Emperor now, the ones laughing at the end would definitely be the other major powers. Hence, no matter how much hatred he had, he still could only choose to endure.

And at the same time, inside the emperor dimension of the City of Ancient Emperors, many immortal emperors learned about this and quite a lot of them chose to exit the city. The people who

did so were those who wanted to kill Qin Wentian. For example, the emperors from the Senluo Immortal Empire, Phoeroc Race, and the other demonic races.

And as for those major powers close to Qin Wentian and the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they also paid attention to this matter. Their emperors also decided to leave the City of Ancient Emperors and headed to the eastern regions. This time around, the vast majority of powerful experts in the immortal realms, all gathered in the eastern regions.

Given that such a large-scale matter occurred, news started circulating around the immortal-king level dimension of the City of Ancient Emperors. All the experts learned about this, with the exception of Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was still cultivating and had no idea.

At this moment, at the ancient peak Qin Wentian was at, Jun Mengchen and the others were below the mountain. They glanced up at Qin Wentian, hesitation was plain in their hearts, struggling to tell him of this matter or not. If they told him, it was unknown how many immortal emperors there were now out there waiting for him. If Qin Wentian went, he definitely would die.

"Qin Wentian!" At this moment, a figure flew over from afar. He stood arrogantly in the air, staring at the cultivating Qin Wentian as he shouted out. The space trembled, the intensity of the shout jolted Qin Wentian awake. He opened his eyes as coldness flashed within, staring at the man who just appeared.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, there were actually people who dared to disrupt his cultivation?

"Qin Wentian, the Evergreen Immortal Empire is facing a calamity because of you. Your fiancee, Evergreen Qing`er, headed back there in your stead, wanting to die for you but to think that you are still peacefully cultivating here. I'm truly impressed with how stoic you are." That person coldly laughed. This caused Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam with sharpness. He moved with the speed of lightning, that person wanted to retreat but his movements were halted with a glance from Qin Wentian, causing him to sink within an illusion.

"BOOM!" A giant hand grabbed hold of that person, causing him to cough out blood from the impact.

"Qin Wentian, I came with good intentions to tell you. What do you mean by this?" That person cursed in rage. Qin Wentian's expression was terrifyingly cold. "Speak clearly."

"Don't you know? Now, the entire immortal realms are in chaos. This is especially so for the eastern regions. All the major powers from all around have surrounded the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to force the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to hand over Evergreen Qing`er. You should know very clearly who their true target is. Right now, many of the immortal and demon emperors have exited the City of Ancient Emperors and have arrived at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In order to protect you, Evergreen Qing`er wanted to hide this from you. It can be said that she's truly sentimental."

That person slowly spoke, only to see numerous figures speeding over here at this moment. The people from Matriarch Ji's Sect, the Southern Phoenix Clan, and Jun Mengchen. All of their expressions were unsightly. Did they still fail to hide this from him after all? The enemy actually sent someone here to inform Qin Wentian directly. They clearly wanted Qin Wentian to show up.

"Mengchen." Qin Wentian turned and stared at Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen lowered his head and didn't say anything.

"Yunxi." Qin Wentian turned to Nanfeng Yunxi after he saw Jun Mengchen lowering his head. Nanfeng Yunxi bit her lips but she didn't say anything either. Qin Wentian instantly understood in his heart. He also knew that out of everyone here, he was the only one who didn't know about this.

"You guys are so foolish, you all actually kept this from me?" A low growling sound rang out from Qin Wentian. He instantly understood what was going on.

"Qing`er didn't want you to go there and die. Hence, she told us all not to let you know about this. She wished to protect you." Nanfeng Yunxi finally spoke, she still didn't hope for Qin Wentian to go. She knew that once he went over, although the Evergreen Immortal Empire might not be eradicated, Qin Wentian would definitely die for sure.

This was a path of death, waiting for Qin Wentian to step upon.

"Qing`er, silly lass..." Qing`er's beautiful face appeared in his mind. He felt pain in his heart as he spoke, "Could it be that she doesn't understand, as long as she is alive, I would definitely show up. How can she not know this...? This must mean that when she left, she was already prepared to die. She's going to her death!"

The hearts of everyone trembled. The people of Matriarch Ji's sect sighed. To think that the emotions between the two of them were so deep, capable of seeing the thoughts of each other. Qin Wentian immediately knew that Qing'er was going there to die.

"Qin Wentian. Before junior sister Qing`er left, she told us not to tell you this. She said if you died, she wouldn't live alone in this world any longer. Since this is the case, why not she take your place. She asked us this question. Does she want us to watch both of you die meaninglessly, or allow her to use her life to protect the man whom she loves. She wants you to survive and take revenge for her in the future." Immortal Jun Yi sighed, causing the pain in Qin Wentian's heart to intensify.

"Qing`er." Qin Wentian's sorrow was boundless. He howled in rage as countless strands of sword intent gushed forth. The expert who came here to convey the message trembled as his expression changed drastically. A moment later, his body was torn to shreds by the billowing strands of sword intent!

Chapter 1522: The Secret of the City of Ancient Emperors

The people below could only sigh in their hearts. Finally, he still learned the truth.

That person who came to convey the message was simply asking Qin Wentian to send himself to death. However, wasn't he a little too foolish? Given how angry Qin Wentian would be, how would he spare him?

"I'm leaving." Qin Wentian's robes fluttered as he slowly spoke.

"Are you going to send yourself to death?" Nanfeng Yunxi's silhouette flashed as she soared into the air, staring at Qin Wentian with her beautiful eyes as she spoke in a loud voice, "Can it be that you still don't understand Qing`er's efforts? If you go like this, there's no difference from courting death. Have you forgotten what Immortal King Jun Yi has said? If you die, Qing`er wouldn't want to live alone in this world any longer."

Qin Wentian's body trembled. He stared at Nanfeng Yunxi. He naturally understood that she didn't want anything to happen to him.

"From the news I received, junior sister was already prepared for death when she returned. However, after the Evergreen Immortal Emperor learned of it, he sealed her strength and imprisoned her. Regardless of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor or Qing`er, they didn't send anyone to inform you. Clearly, both of them don't hope that you would die." A maiden from the Matriarch Ji's sect spoke.

"Wentian gege." Bai Qing walked over. Her crystal-like eyes looking at Qin Wentian.

All of them didn't wish for Qin Wentian to send himself into death.

"Senior brother." Jun Mengchen also spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes turned over as he stared at everyone. He sighed silently as he spoke, "There's no need for you guys to persuade me. Qing`er is willing to die for me. Do you all want me to hide here forever and watch on as Qing`er takes on this calamity for me?"

Qin Wentian smiled, his smile appearing somewhat bleak and desolate.

"I have decided." Qin Wentian spoke in a voice so tough that it could sever iron, causing everyone to sigh softly.

"Qin Wentian, I won't stop you from heading there. But if you head there like that, there's no difference in sending yourself to death. At the very least, you should fight for a sliver of hope. And right now, the White Emperor has already broken through to the peak-stage of the emperor realm and destroyed the Skymist Immortal Empire, causing the other major powers of the eastern regions from acting directly. In addition, with the announcement made by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor that if the Evergreen Empire was destroyed and his enemies failed to kill him, he would act together with the White Emperor and take revenge on each of the major powers who attacked them. Undoubtedly, such words would cause trepidation in the hearts of all the major powers."

Nanfeng Yunxi continued, "Hence, in reality, many major powers aren't really willing to war against the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They only want your life. As long as you send out a message saying that you would head over, but with the prerequisite that they don't attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire or you would disappear forever, those powers definitely wouldn't attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire before you appear. Why don't you try to fight for this period of time to give you a chance to make some preparations?"

The maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan stared strangely at Nanfeng Yunxi. Her words seemed to have been thought of long ago. Most probably, she has always been worried that Qin Wentian would head to his death the moment he learned the truth.

"Yunxi, your words are right. However, what preparations can I make? The major powers involved now far surpassed those who participated in the adjudication battle back then. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is far from sufficient to help. The Southern Phoenix Clan, Matriarch

Ji's sect, also have no way to participate in this." Qin Wentian sighed. The danger level was too high. Who would be willing to fight for him, Qin Wentian?

At the very least, the him right now wasn't qualified to rally supporters.

"How do you know what would happen if you don't fight for more time? I will head back to the Southern Phoenix Clan and determine their attitude." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. She knew that hope was minimal and vague, but she was willing to give it a try.

"Qing`er is our junior apprentice sister, the disciple which master dotes on most. We will also see what our master plans to do." An expert from the Matriarch Ji's sect spoke. This war...although they were immortal kings, they wouldn't be qualified to participate in it. It would be an emperorranked war. Only immortal emperors are powerful enough to participate.

"Senior brother, the strength of our Heavenly Talisman Realm is immeasurably deep, we can try asking help from there." Jun Mengchen silently transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's heart stirred, but he didn't really have too much hope with regards to this. The members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm had an agreement before they joined. The Heavenly Talisman Realm wouldn't force its members to do anything, but in return, they wouldn't interfere and personally act for any member as they don't wish to be exposed. He had no idea what the ultimate aim of the Heavenly Talisman Realm was. But at the very least, he didn't have the capabilities to make the Heavenly Talisman Realm openly support him in full, revealing themselves before all the immortal emperors in the immortal realms."

"Wentian gege, I will head back to the devil mountain to get reinforcements for you. Bujie will definitely help you as well." Bai Qing spoke in a low voice.

"I'll speak to that old fellow at the desolate mountain range." Little Rascal's voice was still as juvenile as ever, but his tone was extremely serious. The old fellow he was referring to, was naturally that powerful demon emperor, the nine-headed heaven devouring beast.

Qin Wentian glanced at his companions as currents of warmth flowed in his heart. Unknowingly, everyone was now already immortal kings. If they didn't belong to various major powers, they might very well have already been the masters of some areas.

"Qin Wentian, just try it. At the very least, there's a sliver of hope. If you don't try, you will die for sure." Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian.

Upon seeing her gaze, Qin Wentian solemnly nodded his head. "Right, in that case, I will give myself three more months of time. You guys help me to convey my words to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Tell them that I will head to the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire after three months to settle everything. If within the Evergreen Immortal Empire is attacked within these three months, I shall vanish forever, never to appear again."

"Good." Nanfeng Yunxi heaved a sigh of relief. She also knew that the hope was uncertain. But at the very least, he had to fight for it.

"See you guys three months later at the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"Wentian gege." Bai Qing clenched her fists. After that, she turned about and left. She was prepared to use her greatest speed to rush back to the devil mountain.

"Senior, I'll head to the Heavenly Talisman realm to request aid from all the senior brothers." Jun Mengchen transmitted his voice as he left as well. Everyone left one after another, but they weren't abandoning Qin Wentian. On the contrary, they were helping him to fight for a chance of survival.

"Saint Lord, do you have a chance to break through to the immortal emperor realm?" The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were still here. Qi Yu stared up in the air, looking at Qin Wentian. If Qin Wentian could break through to the emperor realm, he would have the chance to enter the highest-realm of their Battle Saint Tribe and gain the help of immortal emperors from the Battle Saint Tribe.

"How can it be so easy to break through to the emperor realm?" Qin Wentian sighed. He clenched his eyes tightly as his eyes flashed with killing intent. The reason for this calamity was because back then when he fought that supreme battle of the peak, an ethereal voice sounded out, exposing his identity. If not, in the future when he left the City of Ancient Emperors, the Saber-Sword Immortal King would vanish forever and none would be the wiser for it. There wouldn't have been this calamity, and wouldn't create such a huge commotion in the immortal realms.

That person who exposed his identity, he had to kill him for sure. It wouldn't merely cause him to lose his life, it would also shake up the entire immortal realms.

Who was it exactly that had exposed his identity?

If he knew who it was, he would definitely make that person die a most miserable death.

Inclining his head, Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with a terrifying coldness. Qing`er went out to take on this calamity for him. Luckily the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was decisive enough and because he doted on her too much, he spared no expense and was willing to wage a war.

At this very moment, numerous clouds suddenly blanketed the sky as a fearsome aura bore down on everything. Lightning and thunder rumbled about within the clouds, it was an extremely terrifying sight.

"Qin Wentian, come up here." A voice drifted from the clouds. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he looked up. Amidst the raging tempest, he saw that gigantic black dragon once more, spiralling about in the air.

With a flash of his silhouette, he soared right up into the sky, stepping into the middle of the tempest. He looked at that gigantic black dragon and asked, "Senior, do you have anything you need my help with?"

"Are you willing to follow me?" The black dragon spoke.

"To where?" Qin Wentian furrowed his brows.

"To that divine residence. The you now has the qualifications to take the authority scepter. I will bestow it to you." The black dragon spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flicker. He stared at the dragon, "Didn't senior say that because the rules of the city have changed, I have to contend against others before I can take the scepter?"

"That's right. But during these years, I have always been paying attention to the City of Ancient Emperors. You truly didn't disappoint me, and can be considered as passing the test. Hence, I'm allowing you to take the scepter." The black dragon continued confidently, "As long as you obtain the authority scepter, even if many people in the immortal realms wish to kill you, they wouldn't be able to do it. As long as you remain here in the City of Ancient Emperors, regardless of what cultivation realm you are, nobody can kill you. I can protect you from death."

"What if I exit the City of Ancient Emperors?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I won't interfere in matters outside the City of Ancient Emperors." The black dragon replied.

"In that case, senior, this junior shall give up on obtaining the scepter." Qin Wentian spoke. A cold light flashed in the black dragon's eyes. "Do you know what this authority scepter represents?"

"Junior has no idea. It's just that the calamity junior is going to face, may result in me dying. If this is the case, wouldn't I have let down senior's kind intentions and lose the scepter?" Qin Wentian calmly replied.

"For the sake of love?" The black dragon coldly snorted. "This immortal realm is one that's focused on the martial path. If you stand at the peak of the immortal realms one day, you can enjoy the love of countless beauties in the world. Are you really going to give up on the authority scepter for such a minor thing? Do you know what it indicates when the rules of the city changed? Do you know why the dao elements appeared? Do you know what it really means to hold the authority scepter?"

"Junior is ignorant." Qin Wentian replied.

"In this universe, there's a total of thirty-three immortal realms. The dao elements came from the upper worlds, they are inheritances from supreme powers in the other immortal realms who are looking to accept disciples. Once one has comprehended a dao element and cultivated in it, they would be bound by the dao element and cannot selfishly leave this layer of the immortal realms. Once they defeat those who cultivate the same dao element as them and gain the recognition of the dao element, they can bypass the great void to reach the other immortal realms from the City of Ancient Emperors. They need not suffer the death tribulation that would occur from attempting to leave. If not, why do you think that so many elite and legendary geniuses of each era would come to the City of Ancient Emperors?"

The black dragon spoke, causing Qin Wentian's heart to tremble. He didn't expect the origin of the dao elements to be so great. So this, is the true secret of the City of Ancient Emperors.

"You have yet to accept the inheritance of any dao element. Just as well, as long as you obtain this authority scepter, it means that you have no need to contend against any others for the dao elements and can directly enter the other immortal realms from the City of Ancient Emperors. As for what would happen in the future, I shall temporarily not tell you. Considering the fact that I've told you the secret, do you want the authority scepter now or not?" The black dragon stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the huge saucer-like eyes of the black dragon. He was still as calm as ever as he replied, "This junior knows that I will face a death calamity very soon. I don't dare to waste time and accept the inheritance. I can only disappoint senior's wishes."

"Insufferable and idiotic." The black dragon snarled in rage as a terrifying aura gushed forth from him. Bolts of lightning flashed around Qin Wentian. It was as though as long as the black dragon willed it, Qin Wentian would die here.

"In that case, fine. I really want to see how can you stand amidst these tumultuous waves if you don't accept the inheritance." The black dragon roared. After that, a powerful wind blew the clouds away as the raging tempest in the air dissipated, causing the atmosphere to return to its previous calm.

Qin Wentian was still incomparably calm. He once wanted the authority scepter, but the black dragon went back on his words. He had already determined to forsake this inheritance then. Let alone now that he was fully focused on Qing`er, he naturally wouldn't bother about an inheritance that might bind him to some unknown restrictions!

Chapter 1523: Attitudes From All Around

After the black dragon left, Qin Wentian descended and landed on a huge rock of a mountain, sitting there cross-legged.

He didn't continue to comprehend other energies and didn't try to break through to the immortal emperor realm. Breaking through wasn't something that could be done in a single day. It needed time, it needed one to accumulate and stabilize their foundation, it needed a stroke of fate. The Qin Wentian now was comprehending insights from the Undying Scripture!

The crisis this time around, would most probably result in his death. Although many good friends around him went back to seek help, Qin Wentian didn't really have too much hope.

Outside the City of Ancient Emperors, in the immortal realms, Qin Wentian's message soon reached the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The entire empire trembled, the sounds of sobbing could be heard from the palace Qing'er was in. Did he finally find out after all?

After that, another message came. Qin Wentian said he would come to the Evergreen Immortal Empire in three months because, in the meantime, his friends around him would try to find helpers for him. Among them, the people of Matriarch Ji, the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, the judiciary priestess of the Judiciary Devil Hall, Bujie of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall from the Myriad Devil Islands, Jun Mengchen from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and others.

This caused many people to sigh in their hearts. Qin Wentian had enemies all around the world and he had offended countless people. To think that his friends would be so loyal, wanting to spare him from dying even in such a scenario. However, could they reverse the situation? Clearly, it was impossible.

The news circulated. Other than the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who wanted his life, the Senluo Immortal Empire, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Sacred Sun Sect all arrived. Not only them, there were also supreme demonic races like the Phoeroc Race, the Heavenhold Race, the Void Beast Race, and the White Tiger Race...with so many major powers involved, no one believed that Qin Wentian could survive.

This was a death calamity, he would die for sure. The scale of this was much larger compared to the emperor-ranked battle and adjudication battle in the past. Now, even Matriarch Ji and the Southern Phoenix Clan were helpless.

Everyone sighed, this Qin Wentian had truly created huge trouble.

However, as an immortal king, being able to cause such a huge storm was already sufficient for him to be proud of it. What a pity for a genius to fall like this. He wouldn't have the chance to rise up.

In the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Jun Mengchen stood together with an old man. This old man had an extraordinary aura and was a supreme character at the immortal emperor realm. It was none other than the senior brother who inducted Jun Mengchen into the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Beside them, Bai Wuya was present as well.

Right before them, a figure appeared.

"Jun Mengchen, I already know of the reason why you came. It's just that you should already be very clear of the situation regarding the Evergreen Immortal Empire now. Almost half of the entire forces in the immortal realms have arrived and the vast majority of them want Qin Wentian to die. This time around, he offended too many people and shouldn't go there to head to his death." The person spoke. He was one of the supervisory generals of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and had great authority.

"Senior brother Qin attaches value to his emotions. He will definitely head over, there's no way to stop him. Our Heavenly Talisman Realm has experts as numerous as the clouds, we should have plenty of immortal emperors on our side. Can we not give senior brother Qin some aid?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"Qin Wentian's talent is truly extraordinary. You all most probably don't know about this but our Heavenly Talisman Realm has always treated him with huge importance. In fact, many of our plans were centred around him, we sincerely hoped that he would really be able to ascend to the peak one day. However, this time he was truly too impulsive. Our Heavenly Talisman Realm hasn't completed our preparations yet. Although we have many powerful experts, but once we expose ourselves, every other power in the immortal realms would unite against us. These peak powers wouldn't want to see us rise up, gaining enough power to threaten them."

The supervisory general spoke to Jun Mengchen, "Tell Qin Wentian not to head there. He should focus on his cultivation properly in the City of Ancient Emperors."

"Given Qin Wentian's personality, he would go there for sure."

"Bai Wuya, you should have more understanding towards our Heavenly Talisman Realm now. You should also know that right now, many major powers have already noticed our existence. It's just that they still have no idea how strong we are exactly. This time, if we appear in full force to aid Qin Wentian to tide over this calamity, we would instantly be exposed. They would even capture the disciples of our realm and force them to open the passageway here. They might even unite and attack us en masse. That would be a true calamity then."

The supervisory general continued to Bai Wuya, "It's still too early. This grand era is a chance for us, many members of our Heavenly Talisman Realm will rise up. Qin Wentian should endure for a period of time."

Bai Wuya sighed in his heart. Even the supervisory general said this. This meant that it was already impossible to get the Heavenly Talisman Realm to help out.

After all, even the Heavenly Talisman Realm wasn't powerful enough to move against the entire immortal realms.

"However, you guys can help him out if you wish. We won't restrict you all. However, remember that safety is number one. Protect your own lives well first before you help him." That supervisory general commanded. After that, he turned and left. Jun Mengchen trembled violently as he clenched his fists. Staring at that gradually departing back, he mumbled, "What does this count for?"

"Mengchen, I know you have a very good relationship with Qin Wentian. However, this matter is too critical. The supervisory general still has to consider the best interests for our Heavenly Talisman Realm." That senior brother who inducted Jun Mengchen, spoke.

"But isn't the senior brother Qin now enough to make the Heavenly Talisman Realm mobilize all its forces to help him?" Jun Mengchen angrily replied.

"You..." The senior brother who had inducted Jun Mengchen shook his head. Ultimately, Jun Mengchen was still in the prime of his youth and had hot blood and impulsiveness in his personality. But even so, he could understand Jun Mengchen.

"The Heavenly Talisman Realm wouldn't force its members to do things they don't want to do. The immortal emperors here are all extremely proud people and Qin Wentian now is facing a death calamity. Your relationship with him might be good, but how many of the emperors would be willing to fight for him? In addition, other than exposing our Heavenly Talisman Realm, those who participate in the battle even have a chance of dying. Now, this is a grand era. Who doesn't want to reach the peak? How many would be willing to die for Qin Wentian?"

Jun Mengchen's eyes flashed, he was speechless but he still wasn't happy. Even so, the Heavenly Talisman Realm should still be able to mobilize some emperor-ranked experts.

Right now in the Judiciary Devil Hall on the devil mountain, before a majestic palace, the Judiciary Priestess Bai Qing knelt there. She had already knelt for three days.

"Bai Qing. This is a war between the major powers of the immortal realms. We might as well take this chance to weaken their strength. There's no reason for us of the Judiciary Devil Hall to interfere." From within, a voice rang out.

"Grand Priest, Wentian gege is the successor of the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he has a chance to inherit the leadership position of the Saint Devil Hall in the future. Why would we not fight for him?" Bai Qing knelt as she pled.

"Get up first. When the time comes, we will send the experts in the City of Ancient Emperors over there. As to whether we participate in that war or not, it isn't something I can decide." The Grand Priest sighed. Bai Qing knelt there and kowtowed to the palace. After that, she stood up and departed the area.

Inside the City of Ancient Emperors, Qin Wentian was still cultivating. During this period of time, he didn't try to comprehend or cultivate any other energy, focusing solely on the Undying Scripture. At the very least, he would do his best. If he really cannot escape this calamity, he still had his other self – Di Tian, left.

At this moment, a few beautiful figures came over.

"Qin Wentian." A gentle voice rang out. Qin Wentian opened his eyes and stared at the person who came.

"Yunxi." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Qin Wentian, follow me back to the Southern Phoenix Clan. Our Matriarch wants to see if you have the capabilities to cultivate a nirvana art." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. Back when in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, he had seen the nirvana art before. Although it was very powerful, how could his enemies give him the time to recover? It would be better to depend on the Undying Scripture plus his undying body.

"Many thanks to the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. I have yet to properly thank her for acting to save my life back then. Yunxi, I'll go with you to the Southern Phoenix Clan. After that, I will head straight to the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Qin Wentian stood up. He then turned and glanced at the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. "You guys continue to stay in the City of Ancient Emperors to cultivate. There's no need to bother about me."

"Saint Lord." The eyes of the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe flashed.

Qin Wentian waved his hands, "Don't worry."

As he spoke, he walked forward. Even if he really died, he still had another avatar, Di Tian would be able to take over everything.

Qin Wentian followed Nanfeng Yunxi as they departed, exiting the City of Ancient Emperors. By using a teleportation array, they soon arrived at the Southern Phoenix Clan with the fastest speed.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch personally appeared to receive him.

"Qin Wentian pays my respects to the Southern Phoenix Matriarch." This was the second time he saw the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and he was still struck by a sense of awe. Regardless of her countenance or demeanor, they were both perfect. Although Nanfeng Yunxi was already considered a very rare beauty, but before the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, her beauty was clearly inferior.

The phoenix matriarch smiled and nodded. She usually would have a solemn and cold expression when facing others, but now, before Qin Wentian, she exuded warmth, causing people to feel comfortable.

"After our last meeting at the Demongod Mountain, I didn't expect you to ascend to the peak of the immortal king realm so quickly, being invincible in your realm. If you had more time, I'm afraid the entire immortal realms would be your era." The phoenix matriarch spoke.

"Matriarch, you praise me too much. I'm afraid I won't be able to pass this calamity. I might not even have the chance to repay you for saving my life back then." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch didn't really mind that, "It's just a slight effort on my part, Old Devil Duotian and the Violet Emperor wouldn't dare to do anything either. There's no need to put that matter in your heart. But now, your calamity has truly arrived. There are simply too many powerhouses gathered in the Evergreen Immortal Empire now, including the Senluo Immortal Empire and the Phoeroc Race. Even their emperor-ranked experts wish to kill you. There are even more emperors who left the City of Ancient Emperors to head there. If you really went, you would undoubtedly be courting death."

"But even so, I still have to go. This is something I ought to do." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Everyone has their own thoughts and resolve. I won't attempt to persuade you. This time around, too many major powers are implicated inside. Even if my Southern Phoenix Clan stood behind you in full force, we won't be able to protect you. However, I shall personally head there. If there's a chance to, I will do my best to save your life." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stared at Qin Wentian while sighing softly in her heart. Although Qin Wentian was at the peak of the immortal king ream, to her, he was just a junior. But even so, she truly admired Qin Wentian from the bottom of her heart.

"I have no way to repay senior for your kindness." Qin Wentian sincerely spoke. The Southern Phoenix Clan had no connection to him. There was no need for the Southern Phoenix Matriarch to do this. Being able to help him to this extent, was already considered a great kindness. A moment later, he waved his hand as a supreme ancient cauldron appeared in the air.

"There's Sacred Luminance in this cauldron. Senior Matriarch, you can allow the more outstanding geniuses of the Southern Phoenix Clan to use this to temper themselves. Consider this a little matter that I can do for the Southern Phoenix Clan." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The phoenix matriarch's eyes flashed with a strange light as she sent a strand of her immortal sense into the cauldron. To think that there was actually Sacred Luminance in there!

Chapter 1524: Surrounding the Imperial Palace

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian, "The sacred luminance is a truly sacred item. Why didn't you use this as the condition to get my Southern Phoenix Clan to help?"

"Junior and Yunxi are originally already friends that can head to the death for each other. I also have many years of friendship with the Southern Phoenix Clan and you, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, even saved my life before. I'm just doing what I ought to do. If I use this as a condition, I would really be too despicable. Also, in any case, if I cannot pass this tribulation, I'm not willing to implicate the Southern Phoenix Clan within."

Qin Wentian slowly spoke. "It's just that, I hope that after I die, the Southern Phoenix Clan would still be able to maintain their current relationship with the Evergreen Immortal Empire and help me take care of Qing`er. In the future, if the sacred luminance is able to aid the Southern Phoenix Clan in growing stronger, there's naturally nothing I desire more."

"Qin Wentian..." Nanfeng Yunxi's heart trembled as an expression of sorrow appeared on her face. Was he making funeral arrangements?

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch also sighed in her heart. She truly thought that Qin Wentian would be at the peak of the immortal realms if he had time to grow. Is there really no way for him to escape this calamity?

"This cauldron, I shall hand it to matriarch to keep it for me. If you can use it to unleash greater power, please feel free to use it directly." Qin Wentian spoke. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch's beautiful eyes flashed. He was truly making funeral arrangements. What a rare thing the sacred luminance was, just by using it to baptize the experts of their Southern Phoenix Clan, this act was already sufficient to repay them everything they had done for him. Now, he even passed the ownership of the sacred cauldron to her. He was truly making funeral arrangements and hoped that she would take good care of Qing'er for him in the future.

"Good." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch didn't reject it.

"Yunxi and I are extremely close friends, she is also a holy successor of your clan. I hope matriarch will be able to take better care of her." Qin Wentian laughed.

"You this fellow, Yunxi is a member of my Southern Phoenix Clan, where would I need you to remind me about this? If it wasn't for the fact that your emotions for Evergreen Qing`er were too deep, I long wanted to betroth her to you." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch casually laughed, her words causing Nanfeng Yunxi's heart to shake as she blushed and stealthily stole a glance at Qin Wentian.

"Phoenix Matriarch, you shouldn't make jokes with a soon to be dead man like me." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head.

"You really have no plans to train in the nirvana art of our Southern Phoenix Clan?" The Southern Phoenix Matriarch asked.

"It's fine." Qin Wentian shook his head. "Time is almost up, I should begin my journey there."

"No hurry. When the time comes, I will personally send you there." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stared at Qin Wentian. Her words caused his eyes to flash as he nodded lightly.

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In the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, within the Darknorth Mountains, the mountains of law appeared once more.

Inside the forbidden ground, a beautiful figure exuding magnificence could be seen. She was clad in robes of a simple design, but this did nothing to diminish her beauty.

She slowly walked into the depths of the forbidden ground, entering the place she entered before. She walked past the two stone monuments that could suppress everything, flowing with a strange light, entering the ruins. She glanced at the surroundings and shouted at the void, "Old fellow, I know you are here. These mountains of law are all under your control. I have a matter I want to ask you."

"Speak." An ethereal voice drifted from the void, it was none other than the old freak Qin Wentian met before.

"I've met the person you once told me about. What did you mean by those words you told him before in that year?" Beiming Youhuang asked.

"Oh? You discovered it so fast?" That voice rang out once more lazily. "I don't mean anything by it, I've already said what I need to say."

"You..." Beiming Youhuang's expression turned unsightly. She was thinking whether what Qin Wentian had said was nonsense or not.

However, back then when she encountered Qin Wentian, the words that fellow spoke did seem something like this crazy old man would say. Could it be that he and her were really fated by destiny?

But, that shameless guy...How can this be possible?

As she thought about this, Beiming Youhuang felt angry again. "Forget it if you won't say. In any case, he will die soon. Right now, more than half of the major powers of the immortal realms have gathered in the eastern regions, wanting to take his life. It is almost impossible for him to escape this calamity."

"Oh, let him die then. What has this got to do with me?" That old man replied, his words causing astonishment to appear on Beiming Youhuang's face.

"You are the one who has a 'connection' with him. You came here because you want to beg me to save him, right?" This crazy old man replied, "I'm not so free though."

"Come to beg you to save him?" Beiming Youhuang's expression turned cold. "It's for the best if he dies earlier. It's just that he also received an inheritance from you so I thought I came here to inform you. If not, it wouldn't be too good if your successor died out there abruptly, right?"

"I can search for a successor anytime I want. Just let him die, it's okay with me." That crazy old man didn't seem to care about this at all. "Little girl, could it be that you came here to accompany me because you are afraid I might be lonely?"

"Stop dreaming." Beiming Youhuang had the same feeling now as she did when she conversed with Qin Wentian, she was extremely unhappy about the old man's decision. She instantly turned and left, "I've already said my piece. It doesn't matter to me if he lives or dies. Do what you want to."

After that, she departed the place.

"Two fellows with no conscience." That old man appeared after Beiming Youhuang left. His long hair was still extremely messy, appearing like a mad old man. He mumbled to himself, "Death? I can't even die if I want to."

. . .

The eastern regions, in the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Right now, the majority of those who stayed in the royal capital have already moved out. They didn't dare to remain behind. The Evergreen Immortal Empire might topple anytime and once a war starts, the aftershocks would wreck the entire capital and countless people would definitely die. Hence, those with lower cultivations have long fled here. They planned to return only after the war was over.

However, despite countless people evacuating, there were still people in the capital. Also, all of them had a high cultivation base, at the immortal king realm at least.

Right now, immortal kings filled the streets of the royal capital.

After the news circulated out, many immortal kings exited the City of Ancient Emperors and rushed to gather here. Experts from the other major powers used the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire as their base.

Today, was the end of the three months Qin Wentian had said.

The blazing sun hung high up in the sky, its light illuminating the imperial palace. However, the people inside couldn't feel any warmth at all. They could only feel coldness in their hearts.

Today, the fate of the Evergreen Immortal Empire would be decided.

All the major powers long sent out the news that if Qin Wentian failed to uphold his agreement and didn't appear today, they would instantly sweep through the Evergreen Immortal Empire, razing this place to level ground.

Everything, would depend on Qin Wentian.

In the princess residence inside the imperial palace, two beautiful women could be seen together. These two, were none other than Qing`er and Qingcheng.

"Qingcheng, you really should leave now. I will send you away." Qing`er spoke to Qingcheng.

"Sister Qing`er, do you think he will really come today?" Mo Qingcheng asked in a light voice.

Qing`er's beautiful eyes flickered with sorrow, "It's all my fault."

"Sister Qing`er, I never blamed you. This is what he would do in any case. But no matter what he has to face today, as his wife, I will accompany him to the end if need be. We shall stay together forever no matter what happens. If he is alive, I will be alive. I won't leave this place." Mo Qingcheng gently smiled, filled with an air of poignant-ness. She knew how difficult it was for Qin Wentian to come all this way from a particle world. Who would have thought that there are so many people in the immortal realms who wanted to kill him now?

"Qingcheng..." Qing`er looked at the smile in Mo Qingcheng's eyes as she sighed. She held Mo Qingcheng's hand and smiled, "Alright, let us wait for him together."

"Mhm, let's wait for that dumbo together." Mo Qingcheng smiled and nodded. It didn't seem as though she was waiting for death.

Rumbling sounds rang out, causing the entire space to tremble with a terrifying thunderous noise. In the air, a group of experts on a war chariot sped over. The man in the lead was middle-aged, exuding an air of kings and emperors. Boundless might gushed from him, his eyes seemingly could pierce through everything as he stared at the direction of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's imperial palace. In an instant, a stifling pressure bore down on everyone within there.

"If Qin Wentian doesn't come to die today, we will destroy everything in the Evergreen Immortal Empire." His voice was fearsome to the extreme, causing the hearts of countless people to tremble.

This person, was none other than the Senluo Immortal Emperor from the Senluo Immortal Empire. The son he doted on the most, the Yama King, died in Qin Wentian's hands. Now, he personally led immortal emperors under him to come here to kill Qin Wentian.

In another direction, demonic qi towered up into the sky. Golden flames burned in the air as the experts from the Phoeroc Race arrived. Numerous fearsome phoerocs floated in the air, blotting out the skies, terrifying to the extreme.

Beside them, the ugly demons from the Heavenhold Race, the void beasts and the brutal white tigers could be seen.

The white tigers naturally still remembered how Qin Wentian feasted on white tiger flesh back then in the sacred academy. They also wanted to use this chance to kill that fellow. Although he was still a peak-stage immortal king, he had already matured enough to be a threat.

The experts from the eastern regions also arrived. The Violet Emperor, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, experts from the Paragon Sword Sect, the Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the Skymist Immortal Empire all came. The Skymist Immortal Emperor rode on a war elephant and there was an expression of ice on his face. His killing intent was the most intense out of the experts here. The entire Skymist Immortal Empire was destroyed by the White Emperor. He didn't come here just to kill Qin Wentian.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Sacred Sun Sect and the others, all arrived respectively. Qin Wentian had killed their experts before. All of them wanted to come here and see how he would die today.

Inside the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a group of experts soared up into the air. Among them, there actually was the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Matriarch Ji. Matriach Ji glanced at the enemy experts gathered around them and coldly spoke, "All the most powerful experts in the immortal realms, including immortal and demon emperors from many of the peak powers gather here today just to kill a junior immortal king? This throne has been alive for many years, this can be considered as having my horizons broadened. I'm impressed, really impressed."

"Matriarch Ji, you best not step in this pool of troubled water." The Senluo Immortal Emperor coldly spoke as he stared at her. Such words were truly unpleasant to hear – so many powerful

emperors gathered here just to kill a junior at the immortal king realm. But no matter what, Qin Wentian must die today.

"Matriarch Ji, could it be that you wish to protect Qin Wentian even now?" The Violet Emperor icily spoke. There were simply too many here who wished to kill Qin Wentian. As long as anyone dares to say that they wanted to protect Qin Wentian, they best consider the consequences. He actually wanted nothing more than to hear Matriarch Ji say that she would protect Qin Wentian. If that was the case, he would naturally rally everyone here to destroy her as well!

Chapter 1525: So Beautiful that it Hurts

How could Matriarch Ji not understand the intentions of the Violet Emperor? Her imposing eyes coldly looked at the Violet Emperor, "There's no need for you to try and intimidate people. Violet Emperor, you can also be considered a peak-stage immortal emperor and have been famous for a long time. Back then because of Zi Daoyang's death, you started to make things difficult for Qin Wentian. I heard you even sent people to the Evergreen Immortal Empire wanting to capture him, using your seniority as an excuse. What happened in the end? Nobody gave you face, your embarrassment turned to anger and you decided to continue hunting a junior. But now, look where your brilliant choices led you? It led you to the death of another son."

Matriarch Ji's words prodded at the sore spot in the Violet Emperor's heart. His eyes flashed with terrifying violet light.

"Stop acting so mighty. If you didn't borrow the might of everyone who gathered here, I truly don't have you in my eyes. Qin Wentian killed your son and you want to bully him who is merely a junior. You can very well send your subordinates to hunt him down, but all of them failed and caused you to lose more face. But, you have no shame. You even came here to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to use the life of my disciple to threaten Qin Wentian to appear. A peak-stage immortal emperor? What a glorious matter."

Matriarch Ji didn't care about his face. She then coldly stared at the experts in the surroundings, "My intent is clear, since you guys can be so shameless and do things to this extent, in the future, I shall definitely repay this favor, forming an alliance to storm the Violet Mountain. At that time, I hope that you, the Violet Emperor, would still be able to act so imposing before me."

Those who could cultivate to the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, were all naturally extraordinary geniuses. Matriarch Ji was one of the strongest in the immortal realms, yet her personal disciple Qing`er was almost captured and used as a form of threat. One could naturally

imagine how she would feel in her heart. Hence, she directly went for broke and threatened the Violet Emperor here. Not only him, she also included the other major powers in the threat.

Today, because all these powers wanted to kill Qin Wentian, but none could manage to do it alone, they decided to come here together. But what about after they killed Qin Wentian? Wouldn't Matriarch Ji, the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Southern Phoenix Clan, form an alliance and strike back? If they allied together, which singular power they targeted would be able to stand against them?

As the sound of her voice faded, the expressions of the other major powers in the east all changed. Regardless of their geographical locations or strength, they would definitely be included in the other party's revenge.

In this space, there were even many powerful characters who came here to spectate. All of them coldly laughed in their hearts, and had the expression of someone watching a good drama. The immortal realms would fall into chaos sooner or later. It would be for the best if these major powers who wished to act, started a conflict now and caused everyone's strength to diminish. After all, by coming here to participate, these powers have already offended the Evergreen Immortal Empire to the limits.

Matriarch Ji has always been close to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. And there was also their relationship with Qing`er. In the future in the chaotic immortal realms, they would definitely ally together.

But now, those major powers who participated were like riding on the back of a mounted tiger, it was too difficult for them to get off. The only way to do so was that they had to kill Matriarch Ji and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor in one shot, not allowing them to survive. However, how could things be so easy? Matriarch Ji was someone that's proficient in spatial energy and is also a peak-stage immortal emperor. If she couldn't win, can't she choose to flee? Let alone, the White Emperor was still out there somewhere. If they chose to act against Matriarch Ji's sect now, the follow up revenge they had to endure would definitely be even more ruthless.

"I only want the life of Qin Wentian. Whoever blocks me, shall be the enemy of my Senluo Immortal Empire. Whoever wants revenge, just come at me straight in the future." The Senluo Immortal Emperor icily spoke. His son with the highest talent was already killed. Regardless of who Qin Wentian is, regardless of the consequences, he had to kill Qin Wentian today.

"If Qin Wentian doesn't die, we shall destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire." A phoeroc coldly spoke. Jia Huangtian was also one of the phoerocs with the strongest talents, but he has already died.

More and more experts arrived, including those who had nothing to do with this. For example, the people from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, the Hundred Refinements Sect, the Jadestage Immortal Palace, and the other demonic races of the desolate mountain range.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan actually didn't show up?" A cold voice rang out. It was from the experts of the Ancient Ying Clan. They always had conflict with the Southern Phoenix Clan and as part of the three hegemons of the southern regions, they wanted nothing more than to implicate the Southern Phoenix Clan into this storm.

"Don't be so anxious, the Southern Phoenix Clan will appear for sure." A person smiled. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch was acquainted with Qin Wentian and had helped when they were on the Demongod Mountain before.

Also, everyone knew that the relationship between Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan wasn't a shallow one. They would surely show up.

"Even so many devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands came. Seems like today is going to be a lively day." Someone in the crowd glanced in a certain direction. Many devil cultivators gathered over there, their auras cold and tyrannical, flowing with devil might. Although they were gathered in a single location, they belonged to different factions.

"There are even quite a few monks from the Askheart Temple." From another direction, a few monks wearing kasaya could be seen. They were purely buddhist cultivators, different from the Jiang Clan. Although the Jiang Clan cultivated buddhist-path techniques and arts, they weren't considered pure buddhists.

More and more experts appeared. There were several experts from the upper echelons of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect appearing as well, including the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya.

Eastern Sage coldly glanced over. Other than Qin Wentian, the ones he hated most were none other than the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya, he wanted nothing more than to shatter their bones into pieces. Other than them, the Pure Yang Sword Emperor, and the senior who inducted Jun Mengchen, who was an old man with a celestial appearance who also had helped out

in the war against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Eastern Sage Sect, were also in his kill list as well.

There were actually four immortal emperors right now in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, causing many to feel shock in their hearts.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord naturally could feel the cold gaze from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. He turned and matched his gaze, "Eastern Sage, to think that after your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was destroyed, you are actually willing to become a dog for someone else. How pitiful, you have wasted an entire lifetime of your cultivation."

The someone else he was referring to, was naturally none other than Old Devil Duotian. This old devil treated his subordinates extremely harshly. Since the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor has joined the Old Devil Duotian and even asked him for help to kill Qin Wentian, it was clear that Eastern Sage had already betrayed himself.

"You guys would do best to consider for yourselves first." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sinisterly replied.

Jun Mengchen came as well, he stood at the back. He had to come no matter what. But when he saw that there were so many enemies, he felt a sense of helplessness. Their enemies were simply too strong, they had no chance at all. Since the Heavenly Talisman Realm refused to mobilize its forces to aid Qin Wentian, there was simply no chance for them to save Qin Wentian at all.

"Immortals, devils and demons. Today, we are actually here for the same thing. There should be over half of the major powers in the immortal realms here today." Someone spoke in a low voice. Including the spectators, there was undoubtedly more than 50% of the major powers in the immortal realms gathered here today.

Just for a Qin Wentian at the immortal king realm, such a huge commotion was actually triggered. If it was before this, no one would have believed it.

Many of those who have not seen Qin Wentian before, all felt extremely curious. They wanted to see what sort of character he was exactly. Right now, his fame was so widespread that everyone has heard of it. Within a hundred years, he rose up from a nameless immortal-foundation cultivator to being unrivaled in the immortal king realm. Such growth speed was truly shocking to the extreme.

In the airspace above the Evergreen Immortal Empire, more and more experts from the various major powers appeared.

When faced with such a situation, would Qin Wentian come?

If he comes, he would die without a doubt.

Qin Wentian should understand very well that this is a death situation. Would he really appear?

Many people were doubting this. After all, the Qin Wentian in the rumors is definitely an extraordinary genius. If he continues to grow, he would definitely shine in the future, rising easily to the top. For such a character, his state of heart would definitely be extremely terrifying, he naturally would also be very rationale, more to the side of logic than emotions.

Would he come here to die for the sake of a woman?

For the vast majority of the powerful characters here, they wouldn't do so. If it was them in Qin Wentian's shoes, they would definitely not have appeared here today. To them, preserving their life was everything. Nothing was more important than that.

Beiming Youhuang and Beiming Nongyue stood together beside the Darknorth Immortal Emperor as they quietly waited.

"Elder sister, do you think Qin Wentian will appear?" Beiming Nongyue asked softly. Although she was acquainted with Qin Wentian, she couldn't be sure.

"For someone as shameless as him, there's a 80% probability that he won't appear." Beiming Youhuang's tone wasn't very kind. Beiming Nongyue's mouth twitched but she didn't say anything. Although she didn't want to see Qin Wentian coming here to die, her elder sister don't really seem to like Qin Wentian.

She stared at Li Yufeng in the camp of the Hundred Refinement Sect, there was a trace of worry in his eyes. Clearly, he also didn't want Qin Wentian to come and to send himself to death.

Even Xu Qingyao was here. She stood beside two immortal emperors. These two immortal emperors was clearly a couple, they were her parents.

Even the fox goddess of the nine-tailed fox race was here.

Pei Qing also came. Right now, he was moving towards Beiming Youhuang's location. He bowed to the Darknorth Immortal Emperor when he arrived, "Your Majesty."

"Pei Qing, why did you exit the city of ancient emperors as well?" The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed as he asked.

"I knew that Youhuang came out and I guessed it might have something to do with this commotion. Hence, I came here to watch the show too." Pei Qing smiled. After that, he turned to Beiming Youhuang, but he was directly ignored.

Pei Qing bitterly smiled and shook his head, turning to stare at the crowd. He didn't expect that Qin Wentian would actually manage to create a storm of such proportions. Seems like Qin Wentian must have done too much evil. He was simply courting death.

In the airspace above the palace, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Qing`er and the others were here. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor still didn't release the seal on Qing`er. He was worried that Qing`er would die to prevent Qin Wentian from appearing.

"Father, why must you do this?" Qing`er stared at her father with a look of sorrow on her face. She knew that Qin Wentian would come for sure. Only her and Mo Qingcheng didn't doubt this. However, she actually didn't want him to appear.

"As your father, I respected your choice and didn't inform him. But then again, as your father, how can I watch you die like this?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor sighed. "If he doesn't show up, this means that he isn't worthy of you. If he does appear, it means that he is a true man, I will feel proud for him."

Qing`er closed her beautiful eyes as she sighed in her heart. At this moment, a flash of multicolored light streaked across the sky, incomparably resplendent. In an instant, the temperature here suddenly surged up as the terrifying flames that just manifested felt as though it wanted to incinerate the heaven and earth.

Auspicious clouds rolled across the sky, transforming into the shadow of a phoenix. This phoenix was truly beautiful, capable of stirring the hearts of those who saw it.

Qing`er inclined her head, tears began to flow from her face when she saw this scene.

What a beautiful phoenix this was. Yet, why did it cause her heart to hurt so badly!

Chapter 1526: Asking for her Hand in Marriage

The beautiful flash of multi-colored light stirred the souls of people, cascading downwards. A crisp-sounding cry from the phoenix could be heard. This was a true divine phoenix, bathing in phoenix flames. Its wings spread open gracefully, floating in the air. On the back of the phoenix, a magnificent, elegant, holy, beautiful figure, could be seen standing there. There seemed to be no descriptive words apt enough to describe her. This person was none other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.

"Southern Phoenix Matriarch actually brought this divine phoenix over." The hearts of many experts trembled as they stared at the phoenix.

"He has arrived."

Everyone could see the young man standing beside the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. He was incredibly handsome. His long robes fluttered in the wind, and he who was now basking in the multi-colored light, seemed to exude even more magnificence.

This was especially so when he stood beside the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, causing him to be even more dazzling. Many of the unaffiliated spectators in the crowd sighed silently when they thought of the fate this supreme genius would soon face. The immortal realms actually gave birth to such an outstanding person...

Qing`er's tears were like a broken kite, there was no longer a way to hold them back. Her sparkling crystal-like tears flowed down her face unceasingly, dripping onto her robes.

He came, although he knew he would definitely die, he still came.

In reality, she already knew that he would come. But when she finally saw him, she still had no way to control the tearing pain in her heart. It was because he came, this was precisely why it felt so painful. If he didn't appear, she might not have felt so much pain.

"Why are you here? Who told you to come...?" Qing`er's voice was gentle, yet traces of sorrow could be heard within. She stared up at the beautiful phoenix in the air, the hurt in her heart was so bad that she could barely breathe.

Why did he still chose to come here and die?

Could it be that he doesn't understand with his level of talent, how high his accomplishments would be in the future? Does he not know that these people would definitely kill him as long as he appeared here? They wouldn't give him a chance to escape.

"Because, I'm here to ask for your hand in marriage." Qin Wentian gently smiled, his words causing Qing`er's body to tremble violently. Her heart also trembled when she saw two rows of maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan with valuable gifts in their hands as they started to walk towards Qing`er.

Because, I'm here to ask for your hand in marriage!

"What does this fellow want to do?" The eyes of the experts flashed. Could it be he doesn't know he would die for sure? He actually wants to marry Evergreen Qing`er now?

Even the people on Qin Wentian's side were stunned. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at the approaching phoenix maidens as well as the Southern Phoenix Matriarch standing beside Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't appear to be joking.

Very swiftly, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor seem to have understood something. Sharpness gleamed in his eyes, but it turned gentle when he stared at Qin Wentian.

Seems like he had already planned everything out before he decided to come here.

He didn't come here by using the teleportation array in the Southern Phoenix Clan, but chose to appear in such a dazzling and resplendent manner. The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan even brought so many valuable gifts over, there was no need to doubt what Qin Wentian meant by this. These were all betrothal gifts. Qin Wentian had clearly planned things out.

"He is truly someone that doesn't have any idea about the immensity of heaven and earth. He is already going to die yet he still has the mood to get married?" The Violet Emperor icily spoke. When Zi Daolong died, his immortal sense saw the face of the Saber-Sword Immortal King. But the him back then, didn't think of the possibility that the Saber-Sword Immortal King was none other than Qin Wentian.

"Asking for her hand? I'm afraid you don't have the opportunity." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also coldly spoke, his killing intent gushing forth.

However, Qin Wentian acted like he didn't see anything. He continued walking towards Qing`er with a smile on his face. It felt like he didn't come here today to die, but truly came here to ask for her hand in marriage.

A violent aura radiated from the Senluo Immortal Emperor as his killing intent bubbled forth, gushing towards Qin Wentian. But at this moment, a phoenix cry rang out as the divine phoenix appeared in the center of everyone. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch calmly spoke, "Today, no matter what grudges you all might have with him. Talk about it only after the marriage."

"The Southern Phoenix Clan wishes to protect Qin Wentian?" An expert from the Ying Clan coldly laughed.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch glanced at the person who spoke, her eyes flashing with disdain. "I, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch have promised to ensure that his wedding proposal will be a smooth one. If anyone tries to disturb or disrupt this, I will take that person as an enemy and attack him."

As the sound of her voice faded, a mighty aura gushed forth from her. The divine phoenix beneath her also radiated a sense of imposingness, transferring its power to the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. In the air, countless balls of divine flames appeared, as bright as starlight, causing the sky to change color. At this moment, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was actually more beautiful than ever.

The eyes of everyone flashed. Right now, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch seemed to have merged with the divine phoenix, becoming one entity. Her combat prowess would undoubtedly be extremely terrifying. If they forcefully acted against her, they would definitely have to pay a heavy price.

Also, she didn't say that she would protect Qin Wentian. She was only here to ensure the marriage proposal went smoothly.

"What bravado. Southern Phoenix Matriarch, could it be you really want to take the whole of the immortal realms as your enemy?" The Skymist Immortal Emperor spoke. He sat on a divine elephant and exuded extreme tyranny. There were a few other immortal emperors beside him, they were all that was left of the Skymist Immortal Empire. Right now, their hatred against the Evergreen Immortal Empire was the greatest.

"You still don't have the qualifications to talk to me. If you want to fight, you and the few other emperors beside you, are still insufficient to face me." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch impolitely humiliated the Skymist Immortal Emperor, causing his face to turn extremely ugly. However, he was helpless to rebut against it.

"Fine, since it won't take long, I will just wait. Let's hope the Southern Phoenix Clan won't make a wrong choice." The Senluo Immortal Empire coldly spoke.

Right now, Qin Wentian has already arrived before Qing`er. When he saw tears streaking down her face, he smiled gently and helped her wipe the tears away. "Qing`er, why are you crying so much when you see me? Do you loathe me that much?"

Qing`er felt even more pain in her heart when she heard Qin Wentina's words. There was no way for her to stop her tears from flowing. She had never acted in this manner before Qin Wentian before, crying so much.

"Since I made you cry so badly, are you still willing to be married to me?" Qin Wentian gently asked. Qing`er stared at his face intently, as though wanting to commit every detail of his features into her memories, burying it within her mind forever.

"I'm willing." Suddenly, a radiant smile flashed on her face. Although there were tears in her eyes, her smile was still so beautiful, so radiant, moving to the extreme.

Even for the enemies who gathered here, all of them couldn't help but praise the emotions between the two people. A celestial couple.

For Qin Wentian, Evergreen Qing`er came back alone to face death. After Qin Wentian learned of the news, he clearly knew it was a death situation yet he still came here with no worries, ignoring the consequences. Not only so, he even wanted to propose a marriage and ask for her hand.

Qin Wentian gently embraced Qing`er, Qing`er allowed him to do so as her tears rolled down, dripping on his robes.

Mo Qingcheng could see everything from below. She was also crying, but she quietly stood where she was, not intending to disturb Qin Wentian and Qing`er. She was willing to give them this bit of alone time, despite the fact that she too, wanted badly to rush over and hug Qin Wentian.

This gentle embrace lasted for a long time, a very long time. Qin Wentian finally broke from the hug. He turned his gaze to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and smiled, "Your Majesty, I didn't really prepare too much, please forgive me for the simple betrothal gifts. You have once agreed to betroth Qing`er to me. Now that I come here and asked for her hand in marriage, you wouldn't have any objections, right?"

"Since I've already agreed to this back then, I naturally wouldn't have any objections now." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded.

"In that case, I will leave Qing`er to you in the future. Help me take good care of her." Qin Wentian stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, like he was making funeral arrangements.

"I will." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't say anything else since he was Qing`er's father and it was only natural. He merely solemnly nodded in agreement, accepting Qin Wentian's words.

How could he not understand that Qin Wentian came here today because he was worried Qing`er would die in his stead or choose to die together with him?

Qin Wentian, truly has the heart.

How could Qing`er not understand this too? She lightly shook her head and wanted to say something, yet she only saw Qin Wentian gently placing both his hands at the side of her face. He spoke in a very light voice, "Qing`er, I've already asked for your hand in marriage. You have to stay alive and wait for our actual wedding. Before our wedding, nothing can happen to you."

Many people had puzzled looks on their faces. Before this, Qin Wentian seemed like he was making funeral arrangements. But now, he actually told Evergreen Qing`er to wait for their actual wedding? Wasn't this complete nonsense?

However, Qing'er simply looked at Qin Wentian. But she continued to shake her head.

"Qing`er, you know this. I won't die, you have to wait for me." Qin Wentian stared into her eyes, transmitting his voice to her. Qing`er seemed to have understood the meaning behind his words. A look of pain appeared in her eyes, was Qin Wentian really planning to face this calamity alone?

Staring at the gentleness in his gaze, she trembled in pain and closed her eyes. But she eventually nodded her head.

Only after Qin Wentian saw Qing`er nodding, did he finally heave a sigh of relief. He continued, "Qing`er, you have to wait for me to return. Help me take care of her in the meantime, you have to take good care of her."

Qing`er naturally understood who Qin Wentian was referring to. Seems like he didn't intend to say his final farewell to Mo Qingcheng. It felt a little cruel to do this.

"I will." Qing`er nodded seriously. She naturally understood what the words 'take care' meant. She absolutely must not let anything happen to Mo Qingcheng.

Qin Wentian didn't even speak to Mo Qingcheng. It wasn't that he didn't love her. It was that he loves her too much.

Even if he really died and the experts here dispersed, who could guarantee that none of his enemies would act against the people closest to him? In such a scenario, he would rather no one saw his relationship with Mo Qingcheng. He ignored her for the sake of protecting her.

He softly transmitted his voice over, "Qingcheng, take care. Wait for me. I will definitely come back."

After that, he resolutely turned and walked towards the area surrounded by these powerful enemies. His back was facing Qing`er, his back was facing Mo Qingcheng. Qing`er stopped crying, her beautiful eyes were filled with an unbreakable resolve. But for Mo Qingcheng, her legs gave way as she started sobbing.

Did he really have to face all of this alone?!

In this vast space, Qin Wentian faced everyone here. More than 50% of the major powers of the immortal realms were currently gathered. He had never seen such a large group of experts before. Among these people, any one of them was a character powerful enough to rule an area in the immortal realms.

But now, all of them actually gathered here. Not only that, the vast majority were people who wanted to kill him.

"Everyone really looks up to me, Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian seemed to be praising himself but his words were the truth. For him, so many experts were actually mobilized. They truly looked up to him.

"So, your death is inevitable. You can die with no grievance." The Senluo Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. As the person who could kill the son he doted on the most, the Yama King, one could very well see how high Qin Wentian's talent was. However, an enemy was an enemy, he wouldn't feel any admiration.

"I really can die with no grievance, it's just that I still feel reluctance in my heart." Qin Wentian laughed carefreely. "Given how vast the immortal realms are, how many geniuses rose to the top in different eras? Which of them didn't step upon countless bones to ascend? Everyone, if you take a step back, you can assume that those I killed were nothing but my stepping stones. But even so, I only acted against them because they first had killing intent towards me. If I had the chance to turn back time, I would kill them again. Maybe because of the situation now which caused so many experts to gather in the City of Ancient Emperors, the number of people I killed naturally increased as well. This might be what led to this situation today.

"However, why did those people die while I remain alive? There's only one reason. They were all inferior to me, that's the reason why they died. If not, I would be the one who died instead." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. He then continued, "I initially had the chance to wipe out all of your forces in the City of Ancient Emperors, but I didn't do so because I don't wish to implicate others. Sadly, despite so, you guys still tried to implicate the people around me in order to kill me."

"Have you finished speaking?" The Violet Emperor coldly spoke.

"Violet Emperor, since I'm standing here, I already have no plans to leave this place alive. It's just that I'm laughing because you, as a peak-stage immortal emperor, actually has such a small and narrow heart. In the past, Zi Daoyang didn't die in my hands but you wanted to implicate me to vent your anger. If not for that, there wouldn't be a grudge between us and Zi Daolong need not have died as well. I might be the person who killed Zi Daolong, but you, as his father, was the starting cause of why he died."

Qin Wentian impolitely spoke, his words causing the expression of the Violet Emperor to turn even more ugly as his killing intent surged.

"Since you know you will die for sure, what's the point of saying such things?" The Violet Emperor icily spoke.

"I only want to tell everyone that after my death, all grudges should dissipate into thin air. There better be no other implications to my kin or close friends or although I might have died, I still have many seniors and good friends in the immortal realms who would pay close attention to all of your descendants and juniors. Unless your clans die out, you guys better consider things properly on their behalf."

"You want to reset everything to zero after you die? Fine, I will agree. I originally had no grudge with the Evergreen Immortal Empire. If you die, everything will end with it." The Senluo Immortal Emperor spoke. Qin Wentian wanted to use his life to resolve this storm. He didn't wish that after his death, the Violet Emperor, Eastern Sage, or the Skymist Immortal Emperor would continue to act against the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Many of the major powers had no objections to this. They were wary of the revenge from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Southern Phoenix Clan and the other major powers allied with them. It would truly be a headache to face that. After all, it was impossible to protect their descendants every moment.

To many people, they only wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

However, the expressions of the Skymist Immortal Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were incredibly unsightly to behold. Qin Wentian actually wanted to settle everything with his death alone?

The Skymist Immortal Emperor would never agree to this. He had to take revenge against the White Emperor for destroying his Skymist Immortal Empire.

Naturally, there was no way the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would agree as well.

"You can die now." The Senluo Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. Although he came for revenge, he was still the lord of the Senluo Immortal Empire and a peak-stage immortal emperor. It wouldn't be too glorious if he personally killed Qin Wentian. Since Qin Wentian understood that he would die no matter what today, just let him commit suicide.

Qin Wentian turned his head and glanced at Mo Qingcheng, before returning his glance to Qing`er, as a smile appeared in his eyes.

"Why...?" Qing`er was still mumbling to herself. Why did Qin Wentian have to show up? Why must it be this way? Why did he ask for her hand now and want her to live on to wait for him?

Qin Wentian smile at Qing`er, but the more radiant his smile was, the more pain Qing`er felt in her heart. Finally, she saw Qin Wentian turning around as a terrifying aura gushed from his body.

"Silly fellow." A sigh rang out. A hand placed on Qin Wentian's shoulder. Qin Wentian stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor in puzzlement only to see the Evergreen Immortal Emperor saying, "You are already considered half my son. These people killed my citizens and surrounded my empire, how can I sit aside and watch you die? Hence, although I know it's unwise to start a war, I still have to fight."

As he spoke, terrifying rumbling sounds echoed as the Ancient Evergreen Tree appeared, shining resplendently, as its branches extended out in all directions, merging as one with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"Your majesty, you have already promised me to look after Qing`er." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

"At this moment, if I refuse to participate, I wouldn't be able to face you, I wouldn't be able to face Qing`er. However, don't worry. If we can't stop them from killing you, I won't seek death. Fighting now, is just my attitude." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor then turned his gaze to everyone, "Earlier, since my son-in-law already spoken. I shall comply with his wishes. After this war if Qin Wentian dies, all grudges shall be scrubbed clean. You guys can kill me in this war, or I will kill you all. After this war, everything shall be reset to zero. Don't forget that the White Emperor is still out there."

"Well spoken, fighting now is an attitude indeed. Since the Evergreen Immortal Emperor put it this way, I, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, shall participate as well and seek guidance from the immortal emperors of the immortal realms." The phoenix matriarch laughed. She didn't expect the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to stand out at this moment when Qin Wentian was willing to die.

But just like what the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has said, fighting was an attitude. Hence, she, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, decided to participate in this war as well.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch brought her divine phoenix for this. Unless the people here ganged up on her and attacked en masse, she definitely wouldn't die here.

"Very well." The experts from the Ying Clan laughed. The Southern Phoenix Clan wanted to participate. Even if all grudges were scrubbed clean due to Qin Wentian's death, their participation would undoubtedly cause a crack. In the chaotic immortal realms, less and less major powers would be willing to become friends with the Southern Phoenix Clan. More would be their enemies instead.

Their Ying Clan naturally hoped that the Southern Phoenix Clan would participate more in the war. It would be best if things blew up as large as possible.

"Ants trying to shake a tree." The Senluo Immortal Emperor sinisterly stated.

"I'm here too." The voice of Matriarch Ji drifted over, but the expressions of all the experts here didn't change much. They long expected that there would be others who obstructed them.

"Our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect will naturally be participating as well." Bai Wuya calmly spoke. Jun Mengchen, who stood beside him, had both his fists clenched. Although the hope was slim, there was at least still a tiny chance.

The Heavenly Talisman Realm didn't give the go-ahead to participate. But even so, they still had four emperors on their side supporting Qin Wentian.

Nanfeng Yunxi succeeded as well. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch brought a divine phoenix along and would personally participate.

"Awooo~" From afar, Little Rascal howled at the old heaven-devouring beast. Purgatory's beautiful eyes were staring at him pleadingly too. However, the nine-headed heaven-devouring beast shook his head, "Too weak. We are far from strong enough. If I participate, I naturally can protect myself

from death. But do you really think that things would end just like that if he dies? Qin Wentian has offended too many greater demon races, if I participate now, they would definitely seize opportunities to attack me in the future. I still want to watch you mature and grow up."

In another location, Bai Qing wiped away her tears, staring unblinkingly at the powerful devil cultivator in front of her. Her beautiful eyes had boundless anticipation, awaiting his answer.

"If I don't agree, you would probably hate the Judiciary Devil Hall immensely, right? Forget it, there's nothing our devil mountain would be afraid of." As he spoke, that devil cultivator stepped out and said, "Count us in."

The surroundings experts felt bewildered, even the devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands wanted to join? Wasn't Qin Wentian's reputation a little too great?

"Our Myriad Ancient Devil Hall will join in as well." Bujie announced loudly. The devil emperors stared in astonishment at Bujie, but all of them soon had bitter smiles on their faces and had no choice but to step out. They merely agreed to come here for a look and would help out only if there was a chance to, but they didn't agree to participate directly. However, this Bujie directly announced that they would join the battle. Could they say that a disciple from their devil hall shouted the wrong words now? If they did so, it would truly be too shameful. This wasn't the attitude devil cultivators should have.

Not far from them, another expert walked out silently. However, what made Bujie surprised was that this man was actually from the Apostle Devil Hall. Could it be they were helping due to the fact that Qin Wentian had the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance?

Of the devil mountain, three out of the six supreme devil halls decided to participate, causing many to feel shocked in their hearts. Huang Shatian, who was in the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire faction, was the clearest regarding this. He stared at Qin Wentian while sighing in his heart. It was unknown whether he was sighing at Qin Wentian's talent or the fact that such an outstanding genius like Qin Wentian would die soon.

"Sir Qin has fate with our Askheart Temple. Since our fates are joined, we still have to do something for him." A powerful immortal emperor from the Askheart Temple walked out, gleaming with a bright buddhic light.

"Who?" At this moment, the Senluo Immortal Emperor, and the demon emperor from the phoeroc race inclined their heads and stare in the air. A resplendent light flashed as a silhouette could be seen standing there with an ancient bow in his hands.

"Emperor Yu." The Violet Emperor's expression turned cold.

"I was the servant for Ancient Emperor Yi. Qin Wentian is his successor, how can I allow you guys to bully him like this? Evergreen might have made an agreement with you guys, but I have always been all alone. If Qin Wentian dies here today, I shall slay any of the descendants from all your clans everytime I come across one." Emperor Yu bluntly spoke, his words causing the expressions of many experts to turn ugly. This was what they were most troubled over. The threat of a peak-stage immortal emperor was too great.

"Things are getting interesting." A expert from the Jiang Clan among the spectators laughed. He didn't expect there were actually so many experts who would be willing to fight for Qin Wentian. Before this, everyone had guessed wrongly. There was no comparison between this war and the one that happened against the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then.

For that war, the maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had participated. But this time around, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch brought her divine phoenix along to participate.

For this war, three supreme devil halls from the Myriad Devil Islands would participate, there were also the monks from the Askheart Temple.

With such powerful factions here fighting for him, one couldn't help but to be impressed with Qin Wentian. But even so, there were over ten major powers who wanted to kill him. Those factions that wanted to protect him were naturally still inferior in comparison.

This, was why the entire immortal realms felt that Qin Wentian would surely die. The factions who wanted to kill him were too strong, so overwhelmingly strong that it struck despair in the hearts of everyone.

Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield. Those who wished to kill him and those who fought for him, as well as though who were in the shadows, waiting to collect the benefits after both sides wounded each other. He glanced at all of these people, committing their faces to his memory.

But at this moment, who would have thought that this war would be a foreshadowing for the future of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?

This moment would be recorded in the annals of history. Even countless years later, it would be something everyone discussed enthusiastically!

Chapter 1528: Judgement Day

Other than the two sides that revealed their attitudes, Beiming Nongyue and Li Yufeng both had extremely good relations with Qin Wentian. But just with this layer of friendship, neither the Darknorth Immortal Emperor nor the Hundred Refinements Emperor, would participate in this storm.

Similarly, for the Ying Clan and Thunder God Hall who also had a slight grudge with Qin Wentian, they both didn't bother to participate and was content to be spectators. The immortal realms were going to descend into chaos soon. Strengthening themselves should be their sole purpose. They naturally wanted nothing more than to see other major powers exhaust themselves in a war. If there was no critical reason, they naturally didn't want to participate. But of course, if there was a heaven-sent opportunity that appeared, they also wouldn't mind stabbing Qin Wentian in the dark.

In any case, no matter what happens, Qin Wentian would definitely die today no matter how many fought for him.

The Senluo Immortal Emperor didn't mind Qin Wentian committing suicide. But now, since there are people who wanted to fight for Qin Wentian, he could only personally act to finish Qin Wentian off.

He glanced at the Southern Phoenix Matriarch before turning to the phoeroc race's emperor. "You have a similar bloodline as her. I will leave her to you."

"Sure." That emperor was named Jia Yemo, he was a supreme demon emperor with the powers of two bloodlines. His talent was extremely high and could be considered an existence on the level of old monsters. This time, after Jia Huangtian was killed, he came to the Evergreen Immortal Empire for revenge as Jia Huangtian was a junior he had very high hopes for.

He wanted to see how strong the Southern Phoenix Matriarch would be exactly as someone who possessed a primordial bloodline of the divine phoenix.

In an instant, the experts here all unleashed their auras, causing resplendent lights to radiate from them. Those who didn't want to participate, all retreated far away, allowing the combatants to have a vast battlefield. Given how large the scale of this war was, the aftershocks were enough to engulf the entire Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The Ancient Evergreen Tree has already enveloped the imperial capital completely. Qing`er and the others were safely inside it too.

"Ancient Evergreen." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. The branches and vines of the tree extended outwards without end, towards the enemies, wanting to trap them within a prison.

Each branch and vine emitted a dazzling glow, flowing with law energy, staying evergreen and indestructible.

A terrifying surge of demonic might gushed up into the sky. The phoeroc, Jia Yemo, reverted to his true form as a pair of gigantic phoenix wings blotted out the sky. With a flap of his wings, every obstruction in his surroundings shattered apart. He then rushed towards the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the divine phoenix mount.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch calmly stabbed out her finger, summoning a ball of undying flames that shot forth.

As the Southern Phoenix Matriarch has already made clear of her intentions to fight, the other immortal emperors from her clan naturally wouldn't stay neutral. All of them stepped out and joined the battle. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch represented the entire Southern Phoenix Clan. Her attitude represented the entire clan as a whole.

"Capture them!" The white tigers howled, rushing towards the immortal emperors from the Southern Phoenix Clan.

A terrifying spatial light flashed as a fearsome king void beast appeared. It stepped through space, rushing towards Qin Wentian. The protective branches and vines around Qin Wentian crumbled at its onslaught. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor clearly wanted to use the Ancient Evergreen Tree to protect Qin Wentian. But how could it be so easy to do so before the attack of so many experts?

Similarly, another expert also stepped through space. This was none other than Matriarch Ji. Terrifying turbulent spatial storms raged around her as she directly attacked the king void beast.

Upon noticing this, several void beasts all came forward, fighting against the immortal emperors from Matriarch Ji's sect. The strongest emperor-ranked war in countless years, happened in the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The immortal emperor from the Sacred Sun Sect walked out. He was a supreme character, one of the sect leaders of the Sacred Sun Sect. The rays from the sun focused on him. The heat radiating from him was so overwhelming that the vines and branches of the Ancient Evergreen in his surroundings all disintegrated from the heat.

From the air, a fearsome heavenly might locked down on him. This caused coldness to flicker in the eyes of the Sacred Sun Sect's sect leader. The heat around him surged, he became like a real sun, summoning boundless flames to incinerate the heaven and earth, gushing towards Emperor Yu who was in the air.

Emperor Yu's body was gleaming like the stars. The bow and arrow in his hands were resplendent to the extreme, seemingly capable to shoot down the sun.

"Feather Divine Arrow? Isn't this a supreme divine weapon once used by Ancient Emperor Yi?!" The eyes of all the spectators flashed when they felt the tyrannical might exuded by the bow and arrow. Right now, to think that this weapon landed in the hands of Emperor Yu. This old fellow truly hid himself deeply within the God Hand Mountain Manor, not revealing himself at all.

The divine arrow shuttled through the air, capable of destroying everything. It pierced through the sacred sun sword which the sect leader took out, shooting straight for the sect leader himself.

However, as a sect leader of the Sacred Sun Sect, how could he not have any powerful treasures on him? A sun crown on his head radiated brightly as a fearsome law energy shot out, transforming into a true sun. The flames within the sun erupted forth, burning everything. Ordinary immortal emperors would have no choice but to retreat.

This time around, Emperor Yu lifted his bow and shot out three more Feather Divine Arrows. Other than the sect leader from the Sacred Sun Sect, two other immortal emperors were locked on as well. Both of them were immediately on the defensive as they moved closer to their sect leader.

Emperor Yu who was at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, with the divine bow and arrow in his hand, the power he could unleash was unimaginably formidable. If those who just broke through to the immortal emperor realm fought against him, they would undoubtedly die

within a single strike. They might all be immortal emperors but there was a difference of two small-stages in their cultivation. Even mid-stage immortal kings might not be able to withstand the might of a single divine arrow.

"The power of the Feather Divine Arrows are extremely strong, they can simultaneously control several immortal emperors." The spectators mused silently. After the arrows of Emperor Yu locked on to their targets, their targets would be filled with trepidation, their movements restricted and easily controlled by him. This was a good weapon which was very good for threatening opponents.

In addition, when they thought of what the Emperor Yu said earlier, about him taking revenge after Qin Wentian's death, all of their expressions turned incredibly ugly. If Emperor Yu didn't die here today and he managed to escape, things would definitely be extremely dangerous for them in the future.

"Who wants to join forces with me to kill him?" The sect leader from the Sacred Sun Sect coldly spoke, his heart brimming with ambition. He actually wanted to kill Emperor Yu.

Both were peak-stage immortal emperors but Emperor Yu had the Feather Divine Bow and Arrows with him. Even so, the sect leader of the Sacred Sun Sect didn't fear Emperor Yu. It was just that it wouldn't be easy to kill him. But if they allowed him to attack freely, he would be a huge threat to them. Since this is the case, he might as well ask another peak-stage immortal emperor to join forces to eliminate Emperor Yi once and for all.

"I'll join you." The Violet Emperor coldly spoke. Emperor Yu had disrupted his plans umpteen times. He might as well take the opportunity to finish Emperor Yu. The Sacred Sun Sect was a supreme peak power in the central regions. From this, one could see how powerful a sect leader character from it was. If the commotion this time around wasn't great enough, the Sacred Sun Sect might not even have dispatched a sect-leader level character.

These two experts instantly moved towards Emperor Yu. Emperor Yu's eyes flickered, but he didn't attack directly. He soared higher up in the air, it wasn't a joke to deal with two peak-stage emperors, he would clearly be at a disadvantage. With his bow in his hand, he could be extremely powerful if he attacked at long-distances. Naturally, if he could make it so that two peak-stage immortal emperors were focused on him and not participating in the war, it could already be considered very excellent.

Many immortal emperors from the Skymist Immortal Empire were fighting against the immortal emperors from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord fought

against his old rival, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The greater demons of the Heavenhold Race were fighting against the experts from the Judiciary Devil Hall.

The Senluo Immortal Emperor grabbed out in the air. A towering might from the underworld gathered and shot towards Qin Wentian. However, at this moment, an ancient buddha from the Askheart Temple appeared before him.

As a buddhic chant rang out, the entire space transformed into a buddha world.

"Why must the Askheart Temple interfere in this battle?" The Senluo Immortal Emperor coldly frowned.

"Sir Qin is fated with the Askheart Temple. This is already reason enough." The reverend which summoned the ancient buddha, replied.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty were fighting against the devil cultivators from the Grand Apostle and Myriad Ancient Devil Halls.

"Haha, only a large-scale war like this is interesting. I really feel like participating too." An immortal emperor from the Ancient Ying Clan laughed. The entire royal capital was covered with emperor-level aftershocks. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor used the Ancient Evergreen Tree to occasionally attack various enemy immortal emperors. However, he was also enduring powerful attacks every moment, causing parts of the ancient tree to crumble apart.

From the surface, it appeared that the factions on Qin Wentian's side, were able to handle their enemies. However, if one observe more indepthly, they could tell that the factions on his side had to do their best to obstruct the enemies. It was impossible to prevent Qin Wentian's death. In any case, this still wasn't the full strength of the enemies as there were still some emperors in the City of Ancient Emperors who had yet to exit.

Also, although it was agreed that all grudges would end once Qin Wentian dies, the immortal emperors on both sides were extremely ruthless, going for the kill whenever they could.

If not, it would be impossible for the two peak-stage immortal emperors, the sect leader of the Sacred Sun Sect and the Violet Emperor to join forces against Emperor Yu.

Eventually, an immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect managed to break through and appear before Qin Wentian. Every step he took contained a startling sword might. An astral glow gleamed from him, his sword intent could pierce through everything, directly boring down on Qin Wentian, instantly causing many others in the surroundings to turn pale.

However, Qin Wentian's body also radiated light from boundless law energies. His constellation appeared, along with streams of sword qi river, all surging up to block that descending sword intent.

"You have to die eventually. What a futile struggle, you even implicated so many others in this." Although this emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect was an initial-stage one, he was naturally powerful enough to kill Qin Wentian. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was tied down by other forces and wasn't able to help him. This caused many people to sigh. As expected, no one would be able to save him.

That immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect leisurely strode forward. Another strand of sword intent fell from the sky, directed towards Qin Wentian. The sword intent formed a paragon sword that pierced through everything, shooting right through the sword river. Immortal emperors were clearly on a different level with immortal kings. A single sword was able to break through so many streams of sword qi river, capable of destroying everything.

The paragon sword radiated a heavenly pressure and an intensely sharp aura as it bore down on Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's expression was incredibly unsightly. He closed his eyes, seemingly struggling helplessly underneath the overwhelming might!

Chapter 1529: Killing An Emperor

Qin Wentian, was he going to die?

Despite so many experts on his side, it was still hard for him to avoid death today.

In the direction of the Darknorth Immortal Empire, Pei Qing floated in the air, quietly observing the battles. He spoke lightly, "The cultivation of this man is insufficient yet he is so arrogant. I long knew he would die at a young age, but I didn't expect it to be so soon."

Beiming Nongyue was extremely unhappy when she heard this. She coldly replied, "Because he once smacked your face with his words, you are extremely unhappy and decided that he is arrogant?

Don't forget who was the one being arrogant first back then. In the end, didn't the arrogance someone displayed turn into humiliation and that person had to slink away like a defeated dog?"

Pei Qing narrowed his eyes, staring at Beiming Nongyue. "As an immortal emperor, I naturally have the qualifications to be arrogant. At that time, who the hell was he? A mere immortal king dares to act so arrogantly before me? If that place wasn't in the Darknorth Royal Palace, how would I have spared him? The ending he is going to have was already predicted by me back then. A man's attitude determines his destiny."

"The things he dares to do as an immortal king, you as an immortal emperor might not dare to. A mere immortal king like him can make over half of the major powers in the immortal realms fight over his fate. Didn't you always self-proclaim to be extraordinary? Saying that you are the number one genius of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty? But in front of him, your radiance dimmed to the point of darkness. Are you jealous of him?" Beiming Nongyue continued, causing Pei Qing to be even more unhappy. Despite the Darknorth Immortal Emperor beside him, Pei Qing couldn't help but to snort coldly at Beiming Nongyue to express his unhappiness.

"Can you two be quiet?" Beiming Youhuang frowned, her tone sounding extremely irritated. Beiming Nongyue and Pei Qing didn't continue to speak.

Outside the battlefield, there were some who were gloating over Qin Wentian's misery, there were others who felt incomparably nervous. Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi and their group hated that they weren't strong enough to join the battle. Sadly, although they were considered exceptional characters at the immortal king realm and could be considered true experts in the perspective of the immortal realms, they were still not qualified to join this war. Those participating now were all immortal emperors. If they joined in, death was their only fate.

Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng stared unmovingly, at the battlefield. Or more accurately, they were staring at Qin Wentian. At this moment, Mo Qingcheng looked extremely weak. As for Qing`er, after Qin Wentian's proposal and words, she no longer cried. Her beautiful eyes flickered with the coldness of an unbendable resolve.

In that battlefield, the immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect pressed forth with his finger as the boundless sword might radiated forth crushed down with merciless might, wanting to kill Qin Wentian in body and soul.

At the same moment, the constellation behind Qin Wentian transformed into the form of a supreme devil. For an instant, it was like a devil god descended down to the world, summoning numerous

members of its kind, their auras engulfing everything, sealing this entire space, using a convergence of their palm attacks to block the pressure of that paragon sword blow.

"Mhm?" The eyes of everyone flashed. Qin Wentian actually still had the power to defend? Why did his method seem somewhat similar to achieving a resonance with his constellation?

A symbol of an immortal emperor was clearly the fact that they could resonate with their constellations. Their power far exceeds immortal kings. During combat, emperors would use this method frequently to overwhelm their opponents.

But at this moment, an immortal king actually did the same thing? However, could he really withstand the attacks of an immortal emperor with just that?

One must know that resonating with one's constellation might grant immortal emperors great power. But immortal emperors are still immortal emperors, they are not solely restricted to this method. Their cultivation realm was a step higher and the energy within their bodies was terrifying to the extreme. Maybe other immortal emperors could stop the paragon sword attack. But an immortal king wanted to do so? Isn't that nothing but a fool's dream?

"Qin Wentian is quite intelligent, he actually thought of mimicking immortal emperors to try and defend against one. However, that's nothing but an ant trying to shake a tree. He's ultimately still overestimating himself and is doomed to fail." Everyone mused.

That immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect had a mocking smile on his face. He stared at Qin Wentian who was surrounded by devils who seemingly stood in a protective formation.

"You are so humorous." That Paragon Sword Sect's immortal emperor laughed. After that, he slashed out with his sword. He didn't slash at the gigantic palm formed from the convergence of palm attacks. He aimed for Qin Wentian directly.

"Burning rebellion!"

Qin Wentian's blood force erupted out. An inky black Xuanwu Turtle manifested, glowing with blood-red light, exuding holy will. It actually didn't shatter from the sword attack. This caused that immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect to have a look astonishment on his face.

His defense was actually so strong to this extreme? Although cracks appeared on the turtle shell, it actually didn't shatter. No wonder he could reign supreme in the immortal king realm, unrivaled by all others. No wonder he could cause experts from all directions to gather here for the sake of killing him. People wanted to kill him not only for the mere sake of revenge. They also wanted to remove a future threat. There was no way they could stand still and watch an enemy like Qin Wentian grow stronger, rising to the top step by step. The further he proceeded, the harder it would be for them to kill him.

The Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were the clearest with regards to this point. When Qin Wentian was weak, although they had killing intent, they minded their status and face, and didn't act personally to kill him. But later on, their hearts were filled with regrets. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was destroyed, a son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong, was killed by Qin Wentian. Right now when they finally wanted to act personally to kill Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian already was in a position where so many other major powers moved to help him.

If a few hundred more years passed, once he broke through to the emperor realm, who in the immortal realms would be able to kill him?

The aura of the immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect surged. Boundless sword intent congregated as one, transforming into a gigantic supreme sword that filled the sky with hums. His lips curled up in a smile filled with killing intent. This attack should be sufficient to end Qin Wentian.

"The reason why I can kill so many people from you major powers is because of only one reason. They, are the same as you. Always overestimating yourself."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the devil god's shadow behind him howled with anger. Qin Wentian stabbed out his finger aiming for the sky. In an instant, the giant palm from before moved. It trembled as numerous devil imprints fell from the sky, cleaving down towards that immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared. The devil god behind him let out an earth-shattering roar as a supremely powerful palm powered by the entirety of power of God's Hand slammed out frenziedly towards that immortal emperor.

At this moment, that giant palm transformed into a supremely terrifying grand formation. The palm attacks rained down ceaselessly with such might that even immortal emperors couldn't afford to ignore it. The immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect pressed his palm forward, forming another supreme paragon sword in his hand as he swept out in an arc with it. RUMBLE~ The palm

attacks blasted down, but many of them were lacerated into nothingness by the sword intent. However, the palm attacks seemed endless, there were simply too many of them. The paragon sword trembled as it began to lose its luster.

The expression of this immortal emperor turned ugly. He finally understood what Qin Wentian meant by that sentence he spoke earlier. Some people, although they are just immortal kings, couldn't afford to underestimate them.

The energy in the immortal emperor's body churned wildly. Right now, it was impossible for him even if he wanted to borrow the strength of his constellations. He could only depend on the energy within him. Countless sharp swords manifested into being, wanting to rip everything apart but they were soon shattered by the unending waves of palm strikes. Qin Wentian's left hand lifted up as a devil saber materialized. A moment later, it sliced down, directly aiming for the immortal emperor's soul. Even for an immortal emperor, he could feel the extreme pain in his soul as his face turned pale.

The palm attacks continued raining down unceasingly. It was so fast that the naked eye could no longer follow its speed. A wail of reluctance echoed out thunderously as all the swords eventually got destroyed. The remnants of energy from the palm strikes all slammed into the immortal emperor's body. If he can't kill the immortal emperor with a palm strike, he would then launch the same attack over and over again. Deafening explosive sounds rang out as the surroundings trembled intensely. Finally, the immortal emperor could no longer withstand the destructive power as his body exploded, instantly turning into dust.

Qin Wentian's energy consumption was terrifying to the extreme. Sweat covered his entire body. There was ultimately still a distance between theory and reality. Despite his careful consideration and planning on how to kill an immortal emperor, when he truly fought with one, it was still incomparably difficult.

But at this moment, all the experts here were dumbstruck. The one who died wasn't Qin Wentian? It was that immortal emperor from the Paragon Sword Sect!

An immortal king killing an immortal emperor?

This was a battle that turned everyone's logic topsy-turvy. Although the characters here were all extraordinary individuals, all of them were still incomparably shocked.

Many immortal emperors narrowed their eyes when they saw Qin Wentian's strength. In that case, Qin Wentian should die even more. If he doesn't die, how could they feel at ease?

As expected, the battle raged fiercer and fiercer, there were instantly immortal emperors who started to kill their way over in Qin Wentian's direction.

However, to those who wished to protect Qin Wentian, they were incomparably surprised, but their joy soon faded away. Such an elite genius, was he really going to die here like this? They fought even more frantically, trying to block those immortal emperors who wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

When Jun Mengchen, Qing`er and their group saw such an awe-inspiring scene, they didn't feel joy or surprise. Instead, their worry grew more intense instead.

Pei Qing narrowed his eyes, a cold intent could be seen flickering within.

"Immortal emperor? Pei Qing, you are also merely an initial-stage immortal emperor." Beiming Nongyue coldly mocked. Before this, Pei Qing was still feeling so proud due to his identity as an immortal emperor, saying that Qin Wentian couldn't compare to him. However, in the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian had already killed an immortal emperor!

Chapter 1530: Crazy Battle

Pei Qing naturally could hear the hidden meaning within Beiming Nongyue's words. How could his expression not be unsightly?

The first time when he met Qin Wentian in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty's royal palace, he was extremely proud about his own status and exhibited extreme disdain for everything else, even killing an expert on Qin Wentian's level casually.

In addition, everyone understood the import of Qin Wentian's last act. It wasn't as simple as just killing an immortal emperor. It was him killing an immortal emperor when he was in the immortal king realm.

Although his opponent was just an initial-stage immortal emperor, he was still someone from a peak power, the Paragon Sword Sect. How could he be weak?

Being able to kill immortal emperors when he is only in the immortal king realm. In that case, if Qin Wentian broke through to the immortal emperor realm, what magnificent scenes would there be?

Sadly, no one would be able to see such a scene. Everyone was very clear on this point in their hearts.

"There's no need to compare myself with a dead person." Pei Qing coldly spoke.

"But you basically can't compare, right? The number one genius of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty?" Beiming Nongyue sarcastically spoke but there was no joy in her eyes. She could see the situation on the battlefield. More and more experts launched powerful attacks, wanting to kill Qin Wentian regardless of cost.

Even Beiming Youhuang was sighing in her heart silently. Although she always felt that Qin Wentian was shameless, but her impression of him has changed after she saw the incident today.

The experts of the immortal realms all gathered here, surrounding the Evergreen Immortal Empire to force Qin Wentian to appear. Everyone in the world knew that as long as Qin Wentian showed up, he would definitely die today.

But even so, he still came. He came here with no intentions of walking out alive.

He knew he would die but he still appeared here. For such a person, how could you say that he is shameless?

It was rumored that Qin Wentian was unrivaled in the king's realm in the City of Ancient Emperors and had killed many supreme characters of many major powers, resulting in all of them coming here to hunt him down. If those are only rumors, was there still a need to suspect the truth of them when everyone here personally saw how he killed an immortal emperor? He was even stronger compared to the rumors, his talent even higher.

If he could stay alive, he would definitely the hegemon of his generation. Although countless major powers in the immortal realms wanted to kill him, given how vast the immortal realms are, he could change his name and hide in remote places, changing his identity and cultivating silently. As long as he was careful enough, it was still possible to climb to the peak of the immortal realms.

But, he actually chose to show up here. With his talent…he still came here to die.

For him, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Southern Phoenix Clan, Matriarch Ji, Emperor Yu, the monks from Askheart Temple and even the devil cultivators of the Myriad Devil Islands chose to participate in the war.

This man, was completely different from the Qin Wentian, she, Beiming Youhuang, was acquainted with. Hence, she couldn't help but to think back to the words spoken by that old freak as she sighed in her heart.

Because, no matter how outstanding Qin wentian was, no matter how good she felt about him, he wasn't too far away from dying.

At this moment, two other immortal emperors rushed him. Although the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was doing his best to obstruct the enemies, there were still quite a few peak-stage and mid-stage immortal emperors, with even more initial-stage immortal emperors on the enemy side. It was no surprise that some managed to breach the Ancient Evergreen Tree. Not only that, in terms of numbers, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and his allies were slowly losing control.

Staring at the two immortal emperors rushing over, although they were both at the initial-stage, they wouldn't be the same as that immortal emperor earlier who underestimated Qin Wentian. Astral light radiated from them, the two of them resembled divinities as they attacked. They wouldn't give Qin Wentian the slightest chance at all.

These two immortal emperors. One was from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the other was from the void beast race.

Terrifying spatial energy erupted forth. The powerful demon emperor appeared before Qin Wentian as its gigantic claws sought to rip everything apart. The claws were akin to sharp spatial swords, terrifying to the extreme.

The devil might from Qin Wentian also erupted forth. The constellation behind him was still present as the devil god summoned countless devils which blotted out the sky with their numbers. When that shockingly powerful claw blasted over, Qin Wentian's blood energy churned wildly as he infused his holy will into the Xuanwu Turtle's shield barrier. But even so, the claw shattered the Xuanwu's protection and landed on Qin Wentian's body of laws.

Yet, Qin Wentian didn't seem to feel pain. His eyes gleamed with sharpness, piercing into the mind of his opponent. Sword intent gushed forth from his eyes, tunneling into the body of his opponent as he launched tyrannical attacks at the void beast's soul.

"ROAR!" That void beast howled in rage. His attacks already arrived before Qin Wentian, he mustn't fumble now. His claws sank into Qin Wentian, the law energy of the emperor realm gushed forth unceasingly with heaven-shaking might, lacerating Qin Wentian's body, causing blood and flesh to fly about. The sight of this was incomparably cruel, many people closed their eyes, not wanting to look upon this.

"ARGH!" Jun Mengchen let out a roar of pain and misery. His fists were clenched tightly but he couldn't go. If he participated, he would only die uselessly. He had to remain alive to take revenge for his senior brother.

Little Rascal transformed into a gigantic golden beast as he rushed forward. However, he was forcibly grabbed by that nine-headed demon emperor, not allowing him to go out. It was so difficult for him to find a royal-blooded Heaven Devouring Beast. How could he allow Little Rascal to die like this? His only purpose now was to nurture Little Rascal.

Purgatory's beautiful eyes flowed with tears as she recalled all the memories she had with Qin Wentian. She wanted to rush forward but was also held back by the old heaven devouring beast. He didn't want her to die senselessly.

The other immortal emperor stood at the back. When he saw this scene, he believed that there was no need for him to act as Qin Wentian was going to die.

"DIE!" At this moment, a shocking voice of anger erupted from Qin Wentian. Although his body was being torn to pieces, he still could produce such a howl of fury. The soul attacks as well as attacks from his dreamscape, all transformed into reality. They directly blasted into the void beast, sending him flying. After that, the giant palm blasted out once more, brimming with the might of a grand formation, directly killing this void beast who was at the demon emperor realm.

"This..." Countless people were stunned into shock, not daring to believe their eyes. The strike unleashed before Qin Wentian died, was actually so terrifying? Powerful enough to slay an immortal emperor?

When cracks appeared on his body due to the claw attacks, he was actually still able to unleash an attack of such might. Was he really just an immortal king?

Tragic. One could only use the words 'a tragic sight' to describe Qin Wentian. His entire body was covered with bloody wounds, essentially crippled. But even so, the light in his eyes were as bright as ever, capable of stirring the souls of others. He was staring at the remaining immortal emperor who was dumbfoundedly staring back at him.

"Senior brother!" Jun Mengchen actually teared when he saw this. How tragic. That magnificent and carefree senior brother of his was actually in such a miserable state now. He felt hatred, he hated these enemies, as well as the fact that he was useless.

Bai Qing radiated a terrifying judgement glow. Her eyes were blood-red, extremely terrifying. That was her Wentian gege, he was actually injured to such an extent.

"ARGH! Evergreen and White Emperor, I can't live under the same sky as you two!" An enraged voice echoed out, trembling the sky. It was actually the Paragon Sword Emperor who roared. Clearly, the Paragon Sword Sect suffered the same fate as the Skymist Immortal Empire. When so many people gathered here, the White Emperor made his move against the Paragon Sword Sect.

"My sentiments exactly." The voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was cold to the extreme, causing many of the spectators to have strange looks on their faces. As expected, although before this, everyone agreed to have the slate of grudges reset to zero, how could things be so easy? With an emperor-level war occurring, in addition to the current situation in the immortal realms with the demons of the desolate mountains invading, chaos reigned supreme. It was destined to sweep through the immortal realms. No one could evade it.

Before this, the Evergreen Immortal Empire could be considered among the weaker ones among the major powers in the eastern regions. If they could kill Qin Wentian today but failed to completely eradicate the Evergreen Immortal Empire, given the peak-stage cultivation base of the White Emperor, as well as the Evergreen Immortal Emperor plus the Ancient Evergreen Tree, the balance of power among the eastern regions would shift again.

At this moment, the crowd actually discovered to their shock that the devil might radiating from Qin Wentian grew stronger and stronger. The numerous wounds and cracks on his body were actually regenerating!

"Undying energy. You comprehended the undying law attribute?" The immortal emperor from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty had an ugly expression on his face. He thought that there was no need for him to join the fight. But, before Qin Wentian actually killed the demon emperor from the void beast race, contrary to everyone's expectations? In that case, Qin Wentian was surely a spent force,

an arrow at the end of its flight. He wasn't in a hurry to kill Qin Wentian, he didn't want to suffer any more than necessary from the last-ditch attacks from Qin Wentian before his death.

But Qin Wentian actually had an undying body. That attack earlier basically failed to kill Qin Wentian.

The constellation behind Qin Wentian grew even more terrifying. One could see the resplendent astral souls within radiating with a variety of law attribute energies he was proficient in. Terrifying amounts of laws energy gushed forth as they congregated on the gigantic palm from before.

"Act quickly!" A loud roar rang out. That immortal emperor from the Taihua Immortal Emperor moved to comply but at the next instant, a terrifying gaze directly brought him into a dreamscape. He naturally knew that his consciousness was in a dreamscape and was also able to break free from it, returning to reality. But, the problem was that the attacks from the dreamscape could also turn into reality!

"Being able to drag a few immortal emperors to the grave with me. I'm actually not on the losing end." Qin Wentian started laughing madly. Boundless law energy gushed forth from him, draining him dry. That devil god's giant palm slammed down once more with crushing force, aiming for that immortal emperor. Although the immortal emperor's attacks once again caused his body to crumble apart, that giant palm attack also caused the immortal emperor to be blasted into a state at the edge of death.

Finally, with a howl of despair, that immortal emperor from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty died before Qin Wentian. But the Qin Wentian now, was truly an arrow at the end of its flight. He no longer had any strength left, all his energy was drained dry.

A thunderous boom rang out as a mid-stage immortal emperor shattered his giant palm imprint. He stood in the air, coldly staring down with contempt at Qin Wentian.

So many major powers here, with so many powerful experts. Yet... to think that an immortal king actually managed to kill three immortal emperors!