

Ancient GM 1531

Chapter 1531: Hair Turning White in an Instant, Tears of Blood

Be it the experts spectating or the experts currently fighting, all of them were stunned into speechlessness. Qin Wentian, who was surrounded, actually depended on himself to kill three immortal emperors.

What an incomparably high combat prowess and terrifying cultivation talent? His undying body in combination to these factors, made it seemed like he was perfect.

Qin Wentian was simply an unrivalled genius. If he could break through to the immortal emperor realm, how difficult would it be to kill him? If he stepped into the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, at that time, who in the entire immortal realms would be able to stand against him?

This made everyone shiver. Luckily, they came here to hunt him down today. If not, if they still delayed this and waited for him to grow stronger, he would truly become an invincible enemy. This was especially so in this chaotic era. With his rise, how many peak powers that had enmity with him would fall?

Three immortal emperors died, this caused many experts here to sigh silently with relief. Their decision this time around was right. They should kill Qin Wentian before his strength grew out of control. This was undoubtedly the correct path.

For the spectators, many of them felt it was a pity for such a supreme character to die here. However, many of those who hated Qin Wentian naturally wanted him to die as soon as possible.

In this era, everyone naturally hoped that they themselves would be able to stand at the peak of the immortal realms.

Qin Wentian caused their hearts to tremble. Luckily, he was finally going to die today.

Right now, in the airspace above Qin Wentian. That mid-stage immortal king who shattered Qin Wentian's palm imprint was standing there. Qin Wentian inclined his head, his gaze was extremely terrifying. At this last moment, although his opponent was a mid-stage immortal emperor, he still wanted to battle.

“RUMBLE~” The vines of the Ancient Evergreen Tree broke past the enemy line and extended towards Qin Wentian, destroying everything that was blocking them. However, that mid-stage immortal emperor was also an extraordinary character. The constellations in the sky resonated with him as boundless law energy churned wildly, tearing the ancient vines into pieces. He stared at Qin Wentian below and stabbed his finger outwards. An astral beam congregated, brimming with destructive might as it shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian howled loudly, the last bits of his blood energy rose up into the sky, transforming into a dragon and a vermillion bird.

The middle-stage immortal emperor casually stomped down, causing the heaven and earth to shake. Boundless law energy pressed down, crushing the dragon and vermillion bird. The power of the stomp directly bore down on Qin Wentian. Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out. The broken body of Qin Wentian was devastated to beyond recovery.

Qin Wentian was completely devoid of energy. He felt a sense of helplessness when he saw the middle-stage immortal emperor. Everyone understood that no matter how good Qin Wentian's talent was, it was impossible to reverse the situation any longer. There were over ten peak powers who wanted his death. How can he be alive?

Qin Wentian also knew that he wouldn't be able to survive. He turned about, his gaze staring in the direction of Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng who both were enveloped protectively by the branches of the Ancient Evergreen Tree. A radiant smile appeared in his eyes as he stared at the two women he loved.

Qing'er also smiled at Qin Wentian. The her at this moment didn't cry. Her smile was as radiant as his, beautiful to the extreme. It was like she wanted to imprint her most beautiful appearance within his mind.

Qin Wentian spread his arms open like he wanted to hug them. It also looked like he knew he was going to die and was ready to give up everything.

Countless geniuses in the immortal realms, an empire is like a painting;

Several hundred years worth of cultivation, magnificence through the generations;

Defeating kings and emperors, fighting against the heavens. He would rather let the heavens down instead of her!

...

The destructive might bore down, destroying everything. Qin Wentian's body exploded. At this moment, not even a broken body could be seen. Everything had completely shattered.

Staring at the vanished silhouette, the battles here all simultaneously ceased. This was so sudden, even the battles between the various peak-stage immortal emperors had stopped.

In this war, there were immortal emperors who died, emperors who got injured, emperors who fled.

This violent war strangely stopped after Qin Wentian's death. The experts here all slowly retreated to two sides, staring at the place where his figure vanished.

Has he died?

Naturally, a mid-stage immortal emperor unleashing a full powered strike against an immortal king who had no strength left, how could the immortal emperor fail to kill the immortal king? No matter how strong his physique was, it would surely crumble into dust.

There were some with cold looks in their eyes. There were some who heaved a sigh of relief, some who sighed with regret and sorrow and some who let out roars of anger.

That magnificent figure who reigned supreme in the king dimension of the City of Ancient Emperors, killing experts of the various major powers effortlessly, the same person who managed to kill three immortal emperors..had he died just like this?

From now on, there was no longer a Qin Wentian in the immortal realms.

"Has he finally died?" The expression on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's face was ice cold but the flames of his fury and hatred had yet to cease. He still wanted to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. However, he understood that since Qin Wentian had died, this war would continue no longer. Many major powers have already achieved their aims. They didn't want to continue fighting and suffering losses. Even if they

eventually won, it would be a pyrrhic victory and they even had to deal with the devastating acts of revenge if they failed to completely eliminate their enemies.

The Violet Emperor also stopped fighting. He glanced below, his eyes flickering with violet light. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

“ARGH!” Jun Mengchen let out a bellow of rage. Trails of blood actually ran down from his palms caused by his fingernails digging too deeply.

Revenge, he definitely has to take revenge.

His eyes swept past the surroundings, memorizing the faces of those who participated in this battle. he would definitely take revenge in the future, regardless of the cost.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, Bai Wuya and the two other immortal emperors of the Heavenly Talisman Realm all sighed in their hearts. Bai Wuya was expressionless but an intense killing intent could be seen in his eyes.

Qin Wentian was someone he brought into the Heavenly Talisman Realm. From the time when Eastern Sage wanted to recruit disciples, he was already acquainted with Qin Wentian who was cultivating in the particle world. One could say that he had watched Qin Wentian grow up. Although Qin Wentian referred to him as senior brother because he was his elder in the sect, in reality the relationship between the two of them was more like true siblings. Bai Wuya and Qin Wentian both felt this way.

But now, Qin Wentian had died. He, Bai Wuya, was the person who brought Qin Wentian into the Heavenly Talisman Realm but he couldn't protect him. Bai Wuya glanced up at the sky, he couldn't help but to question his decision. Was bringing Qin Wentian into the Heavenly Talisman Realm a correct decision or a wrong one?

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was expressionless. His eyes similarly swept through everyone here as he memorized their faces. It wasn't just Qin Wentian who died. This was also the greatest humiliation he had ever faced. He couldn't even protect the life of his son-in-law.

However, he wasn't too sad. He believed that Qin Wentian would definitely return.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch sighed silently as well. Although she only met Qin Wentian a few times, this didn't affect the admiration she had for this junior. She truly wanted to watch as he ascended to the peak. But sadly...

Many maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had looks of sorrow. Ultimately, they still failed to change anything.

They were willing to participate in the war, regardless of the dangers. This was already something not many people were willing to do.

The monks of Askheart Temple pressed their palms together and closed their eyes while chanting a buddhist scripture. They all had solemn expressions.

"The actions today will definitely create repercussions in the future, resulting in a fruit of karma." As the sound of their voices faded, the monks vanished with a bright flash of light. Only echoes of the buddhist chants remained. However, none of them could understand it, they naturally didn't bother to make an effort to understand it as well.

The people here were all major characters. Since the deed is done, they have already weighed all the consequences. No matter what may come, they would just accept it stoically.

"Brother, have a good journey. Farewell." Li Yufeng murmured. He was just an immortal king, he couldn't change anything.

Beiming Nongyue, Xu Qingyao and the fox goddess all sighed silently. Xu Qingyao had tears in her eyes, causing her parents to glance at her with astonishment. However, she soon ceased her sobbing. She wiped away the tears but she couldn't stop feeling sorrow in her heart.

Most probably, she would never be able to forget this war for her entire life.

Beiming Youhuang stared at the battlefield, at the vanished silhouette of Qin Wentian. Her eyes were still cold and immeasurably deep. At this moment, she couldn't help recall the scenes where she interacted with Qin Wentian. She remembered the disrespect Qin Wentian had shown her, and how he took liberties with her.

Originally, she should be the one to kill him. But now when Qin Wentian had really died, she felt no hints of joy at all. On the contrary, she actually felt sadness.

Roaring sounds continued to echo out. Little Rascal was roaring defiantly, trying to struggle free. Purgatory was crying. The old heaven devouring beast had no choice but to forcefully bring them away for fear of them courting death needlessly.

Many people also glanced towards a certain direction. That direction was where Qing`er was in. For her, although he knew he would die, Qin Wentian still came here.

In that direction, another maiden of extreme beauty was kneeling on the ground and sobbing uncontrollably. Her long hair covered her face. She was none other than Mo Qingcheng.

However, Qing`er was acting completely different from her. Qing`er stared at the location where Qin Wentian vanished. She didn't cry and was smiling instead. It was like Qin Wentian was still there, smiling at her. His smile was so handsome, so good to look at.

Hence, she was smiling, smiling beautifully. Her beauty caused the experts in the surroundings to all feel a sense of awe.

As she smiled, all of a sudden without any warning, her hair suddenly turned completely white.

After that, the hearts of many people trembled violently. Qing`er's hair had turned as white as snow, gleaming with a faint sheen of silver, as though in expression of her longing for Qin Wentian.

Her hair turned white in an instant!

But even so, there was still a smile in her eyes.

Although her hair had turned white, she was as beautiful as ever. A beauty emitting a trace of tragicness, but she was still so beautiful that it could stir the hearts of people.

“Qing`er...” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor's heart pounded violently as an intense pain could be felt. Not only him, many maidens who had nothing to do with this, felt a wrenching pain within their hearts when they saw this,

The grand priest of the Judiciary Devil Hall sighed. With a flash of his silhouette, he returned to Bai Qing's side. But at the next moment, his eyes narrowed as his body actually shuddered violently.

"Bai Qing!" His heart pounded rapidly, staring at Bai Qing who was before him.

Only to see at this moment, Bai Qing's eyes were still fixed at the location where Qin Wentian's body was blasted into dust. Her eyes were blood-red, within her eyes, tears could be seen flowing out.

However, the tears that flowed, were crimson in color. She was crying tears of blood!

Chapter 1532: Bizarre

This war, has ended.

Qin Wentian, died in battle.

Before this, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Qin Wentian and the Senluo Immortal Emperor agreed that after this war, all grudges would be reset to zero. However, could this really be done?

This was such an intense war. Evergreen Qing'er, one of the core characters in the war, her hair turned white in an instant. The man whom she loved deeply had died. Could all grudges really be reset to zero? Leaving aside her talent, there was still the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Matriarch Ji behind her.

There was another shocking scene which everyone saw. A female immortal king from the Judiciary Devil Hall actually cried tears of blood. Nobody knew what that meant but at the very least, if this priestess became the controller of the Judiciary Devil Hall in the future, she would definitely spare no expense and lead the devil army of her hall back to the immortal realms for revenge.

The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect lost their most outstanding disciple. Everyone in the immortal realms knew that ever since when Qin Wentian was still weak, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect had already been at his back, nurturing him as one of the core members. How could all grudges be reset to zero?

Everything that happened today has already determined that this war, was just a trigger point. In the future, there most likely wouldn't be any peace in the immortal realms.

In addition, leaving aside the immortal emperors who died in the war, there were several others who were injured. The White Emperor destroyed the Skymist Immortal Empire completely. Other than the few immortal emperors who managed to escape, the Skymist Immortal Empire no longer existed. After that, he even attacked the Paragon Sword Sect. Could the grudges between them really be reset to zero?

For the experts of the Ying Clan, the Jiang Clan, the Thundergod Hall and the others, a faint smile could be seen in their eyes. The result of this battle was enough. This storm would surely continue on. Some of these powers might still be relatively peaceful for a few years but all of them would eventually be engulfed by the storm.

Also, things would definitely be more interesting if they returned to the City of Ancient Emperors to contend against each other now.

“Southern Phoenix Matriarch. If there’s a chance go, I’ll definitely capture you back to my clan for breeding purposes.” Jia Yemo of the phoeroc race spoke. After that, his silhouette flashed as he soared through the skies. The other phoerocs respectively departed. Qin Wentian was the culprit who killed Jia Huangtian. Since he has already died, there was no longer a need to persist with this war.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch coldly glanced over. After that, the major powers started to retreat and soon vanished into the horizons. Even for people like the Skymist Immortal Empire who had an irreconcilable grudge with the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage, all departed.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Matriarch Ji then glanced at Qing`er as they sighed.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor retracted the Ancient Evergreen Tree. Qing`er stared at everyone in the air and bowed with her head full of white hair, filled with gratitude to them for participating in this war.

Regardless of what the ending was, these people were willing to fight for Qin Wentian.

After that, she turned and walked towards Mo Qingcheng who was still kneeling on the ground. Mo Qingcheng knelt there unmoving. No sounds could be heard from her.

Qing`er stretched out her hand to stroke Mo Qingcheng’s hair before helping her to get up on her feet.

Mo Qingcheng inclined her head. With just a single glance at her, the hearts of everyone here pounded violently.

They had already noticed this maiden before and many of them knew about her relationship with Qin Wentian. Maybe, because Qin Wentian didn't want his enemies to target her, he didn't say farewell to her earlier.

She was originally a beauty whose appearance wasn't in anyway inferior to Qing'er. But at this moment, her eyes lost all luster and had the grey look of dead ashes. There was no hints of life or spirit within, as though she was already dead. At the instant Qin Wentian had died, her life seemingly ended as well. Her heart had died with him at that same moment.

Qing'er stared into Mo Qingcheng's eyes and gradually carried her up as she walked into the imperial palace. She promised Qin Wentian that she would definitely take good care of Qingcheng.

"My condolences." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stared at their backs and she sighed. She then glance at the location where Qin Wentian perished as she brought her experts away.

All the experts departed respectively. This war was a war that could determined the future of the immortal realms. It finally ended with Qin Wentian's death. News of this war swiftly circulated around the boundless immortal realms. The other major powers who didn't participate soon received the news.

After that, the news spread from the upper echelons to all the main cities and to the minor cities, gradually circulating through the entire immortal realms.

Qin Wentian's name resounded out in all areas of the immortal realms for the first time, no longer merely in the eastern regions.

In addition, many powerful immortal emperors were not even as famous as Qin Wentian. This heaven-shocking battle where Qin Wentian was surrounded by emperors, he killed three immortal emperors in retaliation. After he perished, the hair of the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire turned white in an instant. While a judiciary priestess from the Myriad Devil Islands cried tears of blood for him. This story became a legendary one as it circulated around the common people of the immortal realms.

Also, two other peak powers, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect were eradicated. Only a few immortal emperors of either powers remained alive.

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In the Jiyue Hall of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

Back then, Nanfeng Jiyue's talent was unquestionable. In this era, the owner of the hall, Nanfeng Yunxi, her cultivation talent was just as terrifying. Many people were speculating that Nanfeng Yunxi might be a character on par with Nanfeng Jiyue.

At this moment, in an elegant courtyard within the Jiyue Hall, the melody of a zither could be heard. This melody was beautiful, so beautiful that it caused people to feel a sense of sorrow.

"Shengge." A voice rang out. After that a beautiful maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan walked over.

"Dang!" A music note suddenly quivered as a string of the zither broke. Nanfeng Shengge stared at it as she smiled, "Ultimately it's still an ordinary zither. The strings can break easily, humans can die easily..."

"Shengge, after the matriarch has returned, the melody of your zither has not been stable. How many times has it been since the strings on your zither broke? It has never happened in the past before. In addition, you seem to have cast matters of your cultivation to the side. Could it be that his death has such a great impact on you? Making it so that you cannot come to terms with reality?" This maiden was also a protector for Nanfeng Yunxi. She was someone who was very close with Nanfeng Shengge.

Ever since the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and her experts returned with the news, Nanfeng Shengge became like this. This maiden naturally could guess at the reason.

Nanfeng Shengge gently smiled, her beauty resembled that of a portrait and was on the level of Nanfeng Yunxi.

"We cultivate for a lifetime, and although our lives are incomparably long, we might only meet some people once in our lifetime. He, was undoubtedly such a rare character." Nanfeng Shengge calmly spoke. "If he was fine, I would admire him silently from afar, watching him climb up step by

step and ascend go the peak. What a pity that the heavens are jealous of his talent, dooming him to such an early death.”

“But what happened has already happened. What can we do? I know he was unrivaled, exhibiting his talent clearly within the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and standing at the peak of the City of Ancient Emperors. He killed three emperors when at the immortal king realm but he still died... We cannot let his death affect us, we still have to cultivate. Right now, you are acting this way and Yunxi shuts herself inside her room, not wanting to speak to anyone. How can I be at ease?” That maiden sighed.

Humans always say the term femme fatale but when a guy was too outstanding, wasn't he also a source of trouble as well?

Both Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were maidens with excellent talent in the Southern Phoenix Clan. Regardless of talent or beauty, they are the cream of the crop. However, both of them were willing to admire that person in silence, watching him ascend to the peak. His death, actually caused such a great impact to them, filling their hearts with pain and sorrow.

“Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.” Nanfeng Shengge smiled. She continued playing on the ancient zither but the music produced seemed to be lacking something.

“The first encounter between them was a mistake that could last an entire life.” That maiden sighed as she turned about and left.

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After several months , more news circulated out. The Skymist Immortal Emperor and the Paragon Sword Emperor joined forces with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as they once again arrived in the Evergreen Immortal Empire to attack it. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't return to the City of Ancient Emperors but was already on guard against them. He used the Ancient Evergreen Tree to envelop his empire protectively.

The White Emperor appeared and so did Matriarch Ji and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, catching the attackers by surprise. Many of the emperors brought here by the three attackers were killed and the three of them were injured. But even so, they managed to break out and flee.

The number of experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect diminished even more. The situation in the eastern regions underwent a great change. Those powers who didn't

participate in the war, watched everything with greed in their eyes. As for the Taihua Immortal Emperor, he didn't dare to head back to the City of Ancient Emperors and chose to remain behind to guard against any possible attacks.

There was also a major thing that occurred in the Myriad Devil Islands. Bai Qing, the judiciary priestess, received the title of grand priestess when she was merely at the immortal king realm. The devil lord of the Judiciary Devil Hall personally started to guide her on her cultivation.

Naturally, regardless of the commotion in the external world, conflicts were always the most intense within the City of Ancient Emperors because the peak elites were all gathered there. After Qin Wentian's death, another batch of immortal kings rose up to the top. There were also some among them that broke through to the immortal emperor realm.

It was rumored that right now, the strongest person in the immortal king realm was Hua Taixu. But after he annihilated the sun gold race in the past, he seemed to have vanished completely.

Also, in the northern regions within the territories of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, there was a forbidden ground with two stone monuments guarding a city of ruins.

Within that region, a sloppy looking old man walked about in spirals with a focused look in his eyes. If one looked with their naked eyes, there was nothing in front of him. But if one was to observe via unleashing overwhelming amounts of immortal sense, they would faintly be able to sense a minute fluctuation that was extremely blurry. Even for this old man, he couldn't sense the minute fluctuation clearly.

"How bizarre. Did he really die?" The sloppy old man murmured to himself.

"It shouldn't be though. How strange." He continued walking in spirals trying to understand something. His immortal sense was unleashed to the max but the fluctuation still felt extremely blurry to him.

After a long time, he sat down and closed his eyes. An instant later, his soul detached from his body as it moved towards the source of the minute fluctuation, in intense concentration. He wanted to see what was going on exactly. Was there really a thing in the immortal realms that could hide from him?

Finally, he seemed to have traced the source. Very swiftly, his soul returned to his body as his eyes abruptly opened, gleaming with a terrifying light. It felt as though he could see through everything within the heaven and earth.

“What a good fellow. What treasure is that?” A rare expression of excitement appeared on his face. Stretching his hand out, he sliced open the void as he began to pull something out from it. This thing... actually resembled a tiny astral-being!

Chapter 1533: Heaven-Defying Opportunity

The tiny astral-being. Its interior was akin to the boundless starry space.

At this moment, an ethereal form floated within this starry space, like an existence of the void, invisible and untouchable.

After a long time passed, the slightest hint of a consciousness appeared in the ethereal form as it floated about aimlessly, trying to sense its surroundings.

This ethereal form then transformed into a blurry shadow. It was actually the figure of Qin Wentian.

“Where is this place?” Qin Wentian mumbled as he glanced at his surroundings. He only saw a countless number of stars here but he swiftly discovered that this place wasn’t the nine heavenly astral rivers but was a place similar to that.

“This is the space within the tiny astral-being in my mind?” Qin Wentian mused, feeling extremely shocked. He didn’t die. The Undying Scripture seemed to have saved his life. Also, the remnant of his soul was actually absorbed into the tiny astral-being?

This was something his father left behind for him. What treasure was it exactly?

“My soul isn’t extinguished. This means that I’m not truly dead.” Qin Wentian’s soul radiated a wave of energy. He then began to cultivate in his soul-form.

He didn’t think about the battle which ended his life. He cast aside all random thoughts. There was only a single thought in his mind now. He had to live on. He had to survive.

With the Undying Scripture, there was a chance that this remnant of his soul might recover fully. At that time, he could forge a body of flesh.

As long as he doesn't die, there was hope. Even if he lost everything, he could start again.

Time slowly passed by. The starry space here was incomparably silent. Due to the devastating damage he received, he only had a remnant of soul left. Although he had a heaven-defying art like the Undying Scripture, it was impossible for his soul to recover in a short time. Hence, he soon forgot the passing time as he focused on his cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, seven years passed. In these seven years, many changes occurred in the immortal realms and City of Ancient Emperors. There were constantly waves of experts rising to the top and experts dying.

As for that war that happened, many people has gradually forgotten it. Qin Wentian's name also was slowly buried into people's memories. People would only recall about him if someone casually brought up events of the past war.

However, there were some who would never be able to forget that year.

Those people who participated in the war, many juniors and descendants of them were killed. Even two immortal emperors had died. From this, one could tell how powerful the expert acting against them was.

It was none other than the peak-stage immortal emperor, Emperor Yu.

Hence, a hunt occurred in the immortal realms. Several peak-stage immortal emperors hunted Emperor Yu causing him to be seriously injured, almost to the point of dying. But even so, he managed to escape. This hunt caused a huge amount of commotion in the immortal realms.

But no matter how the external world changes, the forbidden ground of the Darknorth Immortal Empire was as quiet and desolate as ever.

The crazed and sloppy looking old man was lazing about. He had long gotten used to loneliness. Right now, he was lying on a rock as though he was sleeping, quietly waiting for something.

Inside the tiny astral-being, after seven years of cultivation, Qin Wentian's soul grew stronger and stronger as his form grew more clear and defined.

At this moment, he finally halted his cultivation.

His soul moved around in the starry space, heading towards a constellation. At the next instant, a bright light flashed as he came into contact with it. Qin Wentian only felt a memory appearing in his mind but this wasn't a memory that has anything to do with his father. It was a record of a powerful innate technique instead.

Heavenly Warring Divine Fist – When one's cultivation of this reached the extreme point, one can shatter an entire world, even breaking apart space and the void.

Qin Wentian's consciousness stirred. His soul moved towards another constellation as another memory appeared.

Divine Slaughter Art – When one's cultivation of this reached grand completion, millions upon millions of stands of slaughter light beams would converge as one, forming a boundless zone of slaughter, easily taking the lives of everything within. It was another art capable of destroying an entire world.

Qin Wentian's soul body trembled as he explored other constellations. After a long time, he flew to his original location as he contemplated about the new memories he gained. All of the techniques and arts here were the absolute ultimate, any of them were sufficient to cause a fervor in the immortal realms, their power level even surpassing God's Hand but there were actually countless of such techniques in this tiny astral-being.

After a long time, he trembled and murmured, "Father, what heaven-defying treasure did you leave behind exactly?"

When he died, the main remnant of his soul survived and was brought into this starry space.

Maybe, his father depended on this back then to live a second life.

Qin Wentian recalled that his father was forced to hand over some treasure by his clan. Could the tiny astral-being be the heaven-defying treasure?

And now, his father has bequeathed this to him.

He recalled the scene when he was still an infant. His father had passed this treasure to him then.

He once thought that this treasure only contained the memory fragments of his father. He didn't expect it to hold so many powerful innate techniques and arts.

In addition, he still had no clear idea regarding the secrets within. What was this tiny astral-being exactly?

"It has been so many years. Are Qing'er and Qingcheng still doing well? Also there's that little lass Bai Qing, Mengcheng, Yunxi and the others. I wonder how they are. Also, where am I now? Am I still in the Evergreen Immortal Empire?" Qin Wentian mused as his soul floated around, trying to find the exit.

In the external world, the sloppy old man who was sleeping on the huge rock suddenly moved. His eyelids fluttered as his eyes opened. He sat up, the soul fluctuations before him grew increasingly stronger and a moment later, an ethereal form appeared from the void. This naturally was none other than Qin Wentian's soul form.

The eyes of the sloppy old man gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Qin Wentian's soul. "Interesting. You actually made a full recovery inside that treasure?"

Qin Wentian started. After he woke up, to think that he wasn't in the Evergreen Immortal Empire but was actually in the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty instead. Not only that, he met this crazy old freak once again.

"Old fellow, you are the one who brought me here?" Qin Wentian asked, speaking in a natural sounding tone.

"Heh heh, how interesting." The old freak leapt down from the rock and walked one round around Qin Wentian. He was filled with curiosity, "What is that treasure exactly? How did you get it?"

"Ancestral inheritance." Qin Wentian rolled his eyes.

“An inheritance? There’s no way such an item would appear here in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.” The old man narrowed his eyes. His gaze causing Qin Wentian to feel tense and ill-at-ease.

“Forget it, I won’t ask anymore. Most probably you also have no idea. However, shouldn’t you kowtow when you see me? What attitude is this?” The old fellow grumbled.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes once more and ignored the old fellow.

“After my death, what happened to the Evergreen Immortal Empire?” Qin Wentian asked.

“After you died, the war stopped. As to what happened exactly, I’m not very clear about that. However, shouldn’t you worry about yourself first? Right now, other than soul energy, you don’t even have a corporeal body. Do you still have the time to worry about other things?” The old fellow replied.

“Didn’t you teach me the Undying Scripture? As long as a part of my soul survives, that cannot be considered a true death. What’s there to worry about?” Qin Wentian responded.

“Hehe, you should try forging a body.” The old fellow narrowed his eyes and laughed as he stared at Qin Wentian, like he was looking at a supremely valuable treasure. The ill-at-ease feeling he felt instantly grew more intense.

Qin Wentian nodded. He then sat cross-legged and channelled the Undying Scripture. A few moments later, flesh and bones took form around his soul. This body was perfect, and resembled his original body exactly.

But when Qin Wentian opened his eyes, he stared listlessly in the distance ahead as his eyes seemed to lack spirit.

He stretched out his hands and stared at them while mumbling, “Do I have to start over again for everything?”

Only after his body was formed did he realize that he had truly died once and wasn’t just seriously injured. His old body was shattered into pieces and even his soul was almost fragmented to the point of disappearing completely. Luckily, the main remnant of his soul was pulled into the tiny astral-being, resulting in him ‘surviving’ the ordeal.

But, there were consequences. Right now, although his soul force might be extremely strong, there was completely no astral energy in this newly created body, let alone law energy. He was like an ordinary human that had never cultivated before.

“Am I crippled..?” Qin Wentian mumbled.

“HAHAHA...” The crazy old freak suddenly started laughing uproariously. He inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian while sighing, “To think there are actually such fools like you under the heavens. Don’t you know what sort of heaven-defying opportunity this is? Countless supreme and unrivaled characters would pay any price to be in your shoes, yet you are here wallowing in misery and sighing with regret?”

“Heaven-defying opportunity?” Qin Wentian started for a moment before his eyes gleamed.

In an instant, his heart started pounding ferociously. He stretched his perception outwards and could sense the flow of astral energy clearly. Extremely clearly in fact.

He seemed to have discovered something. Closing his eyes, he extended his soul perception skywards.

Not long after, when Qin Wentian opened his eyes again, sharpness gleamed within as his eyes flowed with spirit.

He glanced at the crazy old freak, finally understanding why he had laughed uproariously.

“You understand now?” The old freak continued laughing as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“Many thanks Senior.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“You are finally willing to call me senior?” The old freak stretched out his hand and pushed his long hair back. He grinned and said, “So what if your cultivation has to start again from zero? Do you know how many truly supreme characters are even willing to enter reincarnation for a chance like this? But even if they were willing to enter the cycle of samsara, they might not even have an opportunity like yours. Right now, although all your cultivation is gone, your powerful soul force and experiences remained. With a powerful soul force, how can your perception be weak in sensing

astral energy? With your past experience, how would your cultivation be slow? With your comprehension and insights, how would you encounter any bottlenecks in the cultivation realms before the immortal emperor realm?!”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded excitedly.

“Before this, which heavenly layer has your perception reached?” The old freak smiled as he asked.

Qin Wentian looked at him and replied, “The 8th heavenly layer.”

At this moment, it was the old freak’s turn to start. After that, he began laughing uproariously again.

“8th heavenly layer. Your first astral soul shall be from the 8th layer and in the future, all of your astral souls shall be from the 8th layer at the bare minimum. Not only that, you can select new constellations to condense your astral souls from, choosing your law attributes all over once again!”

Chapter 1534: Upper World

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled as he stared at the crazy old freak who was laughing uproariously.

8th heavenly layer. Also, from the very first astral soul he condensed, it would be from the 8th heavenly layer!

Qin Wentian naturally understood what this meant. This means that as long as his opponent was at the same level of cultivation as him, he could effortlessly insta-kill them. Just based on the advantage of his astral souls alone, the quality of his astral energy would be higher than them. Also, even for law attributes of the same origin, his law energy would naturally be stronger compared to his opponents.

Let alone the fact that he could restart his choice of astral souls.

Given his innate talent, in addition to this heaven-defying opportunity, what would he become in the future? Qin Wentian’s heart was moved as he trembled with excitement. He no longer felt that he was a cripple.

Qin Wentian was after all, an extremely intelligent man. He instantly understood when the old freak reminded.

The cultivation base of stellar martial cultivators couldn't replicate themselves even if one had a new body. So, although he initially had a cultivation base at the immortal king realm, his body was newly reforged. His new body didn't have astral energy, arterial circulation, yuanfu...or his previous immortal-foundation.

But so what of it? His soul force wouldn't be diminished, belonging to the immortal king level. That, plus his cultivation experiences, insights, comprehensions and talent, and high-graded astral souls which he could condense from the 8th heavenly layer, how fast would his cultivation speed be? He would definitely encounter no bottlenecks and he basically only needed a few years to enter the immortal king realm again. Compared to him, what does those other geniuses at the immortal king realm count for?

Is this, not considered a heaven-defying opportunity?

The old man smiled at Qin Wentian, "In the other layers of immortal realms, there are many supreme characters you can't come in contact with. They exhaust all methods to undergo rebirth and reincarnation, all for the sake of a slight possibility to obtain a chance like this. To think that you managed to get this opportunity so easily."

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. To him, this was an unexpected incident and he narrowly lost his life. His body was blasted to pieces and even his soul was fragmented. Luckily the tiny astral-being absorbed the main remnant and the Undying Scripture allowing his soul to recover. All these coincidences allowed him to have this heaven-defying opportunity!

If others were in his place? Would they shatter their souls and bodies on purpose just for a vague chance like this? Most probably, they would have truly died if they did so.

Although he didn't know if the tiny astral-being or the Undying Scripture helped him the most, both probably played an important role in this. There was no need to mention how valuable this treasure was. And, the Undying Scripture was clearly an extremely heaven-defying art as well. How can it be so easy for others to obtain it? Seems like the crazy old freak before him must have some grand and truly terrifying origins.

As for people who had the Undying Scripture, would they really allow someone to blast their bodies and souls until so coincidentally the main remnant of their soul remained? Would truly powerful characters dare to do this? If they did so, their opponents must surely be on the same level as them. By doing so, they were essentially placing their lives in the hands of their attackers. What if their attackers truly sought to destroy them completely? Wouldn't they be courting death?

"What a pity." Qin Wentian suddenly sighed. His bloodline powers also vanished as well. If he had them, wouldn't this new body be even more perfect than his original one? But in any case, he still had another true-self out there and that avatar still possessed his bloodline powers.

"Senior, are you very familiar with the other immortal realms. In these thirty-three heavens, what rank does the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms belong to?" Qin Wentian stared at the old freak as he asked. Before this, he had inferred from the words of this old man that he understood the other immortal realms.

"There are no rankings among the thirty-three heavens. All of them are cultivation grounds. It's just that the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms are a little unique. They are sealed off from the others." The old freak glanced up at the skies as he spoke quietly.

"Sealed off?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. "Senior please tell me why."

"Seems like you understand that you can't stay in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms any longer. Might as well. Let me introduce the other immortal realms to you." The old freak glanced at Qin Wentian as he slowly continued, "I've already said that the immortal realms are all cultivation grounds. But naturally, although there are no actual rankings, there are a difference between the strong realms and the weaker ones. This is especially so after countless years of transformations. The situation has gradually solidified."

"Current, one of the strongest realms is undoubtedly the hegemon of all thirty-three immortal realms. The highest layer is named the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and has become the gathering place for truly powerful experts. This realm is known as the upper world, I've no idea what occurred through the countless years for them to become the hegemon but you only need to understand that their position is far higher compared to any of the other thirty-two immortal realms. In fact, several of the thirty-two other realms are ruled by superpowers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. Even several of the other thirty-two realms are dominated and ruled by the supreme superpowers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? In that case how strong are those superpowers exactly? Their strength should be countless times greater than the entirety of the

Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, right? Or in other words, they could reduce the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms to ashes with a flick of their fingers.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but to recall the tyrannical ancient clan his father was from. He wondered what tier of strength did that ancient clan belong to.

Given how powerful his father was, as well as how cautious he acted, not even daring to reveal himself in a minuscule particle world... He felt that there was a high possibility that his father's clan might be terrifying to the extreme, a superpower from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms isn't merely the hegemony of the other thirty-two. They are situated right in the center of all the immortal realms. According to what I know, there are a few superpowers there who don't just control a single layer of immortal realms but rule over quite a few instead. The immortal realms they ruled over all changed their faith to them. You might not understand this, I can give you another example to help you understand better. There are four other layers of immortal realms to the west of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. These four are ruled over by a single superpower in the Upper World, a super Buddhist Sect. As a result, the other four immortal realms converted their faith and conviction to buddhism.”

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. In the Upper World, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there's actually a buddhist sect superpower that's so terrifying that it rules over four other immortal realms? How fearsome was this?

“Naturally, because of the vast multitude of lives there, there are still some others who are not buddhist-path cultivators. But even so, there's no doubt that buddhist-path powers hold the greatest sway in the four immortal realms that lies in the western region.”

“Four immortal realms...no matter how powerful a superpower is, it shouldn't be easy for them to govern it right? How did they do so?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Naive. No matter what, you are still an immortal king expert that's only a step away from the immortal emperor realm in the past. Why are you so dumb? When one's strength reaches a certain extent, is there still even a need to 'govern'?” The old freak disdainfully replied. “Each layer of immortal realms can be considered an entire world and would operate automatically to its own rules. The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms is the same as well. For example, if the Upper World sent a supreme expert down here who has the cultivation base of those you guys refer to as ancient emperors, wouldn't all the major powers in this world submit to that person unconditionally? Is there even a need for that person to govern this place?”

Qin Wentian nodded. That's right. This was after all a strength-oriented world. When one's strength reached a certain extent, everything would be simplified. They just needed to ensure that they are sufficiently strong. If they grew weaker, their authority to rule would naturally slip from their grasps.

"Why are there no superpowers governing the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?" Qin Wentian curiously asked. From what the old freak has said, there shouldn't be any reason why the superpowers in the Upper World would ignore this place.

"The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?" The crazy old man laughed. "Because, there's someone who doesn't allow the people of the Upper World to enter this place."

Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed. There was actually such a terrifying existence?

This old freak said earlier that there are some superpowers who had the might to rule over several immortal realms. From this, one can see how fearsome those experts of the superpowers in the Upper World are. But they are also actually forbidden by someone to enter the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms? Wouldn't the person who forbid them be someone of the legends?

"Naturally, that existence wouldn't obstruct those at the emperor realm and below to enter. But those people might not have enough strength to take over this immortal realms without support from the respective superpowers they are from." The old freak continued explaining.

"Senior, didn't you say that those super powers are able to rule several other layers of the immortal realms? If that's the case, why would they heed the brazen warnings of that unknown existence, forbidding them to enter the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?" Qin Wentian curiously asked.

"The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have undergone countless years of transformations before the situation now was fixed. Other than some of the superpowers dominating the other immortal realms, there are still some singular existences that can stand on par with the superpowers. Although these singular experts didn't dominate other immortal realms, their foundations and roots are extremely deep, not something you can imagine. The superpowers naturally didn't want to carelessly offend an expert on the same level as them. But even so, they still went ahead to set up the City of Ancient Emperors as a means of recruiting new blood, gifting them dao elements from the other immortal realms on the premises that the successors would have to become their disciples."

The old freak slowly explained. Such information was definitely considered secrets of the highest grade in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms simply knew too little information with regards to the other immortal realms.

However, this old freak seemed to have a great understanding about these matters. In fact, it seemed like he knew everything there was to know in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms like the palm of his hand.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but to stare in astonishment at the old freak as he asked, "Senior, who are you exactly?"

The old freak glanced at him and seemed too lazy to answer this question. He then replied, "You wouldn't know even if I told you know. You will understand more when you grow stronger in the future. I'm telling you all these now because I want you to make a decision. If I can send you to the other immortal realms, do you want to go or not?"

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. This old freak is truly extremely powerful. He actually had the ability to send him out.

"If I leave the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, would I be forbidden from entering again?" Qin Wentian had a look of worry on his face as he asked.

"That existence didn't forbid those who left here from returning. As long as you can return, you will be able to return." The old freak replied.

"I'll go then." Qin Wentian spoke with no hesitation after learning the answer. Although his cultivation speed would be very fast after he reforged his body, what's the point of returning to the peak of the immortal king realm? There are still immortal emperors above him. He might need to reach the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm before he can sweep through the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms with invincibility. During this period of time, it was useless for him to remain behind.

"To the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms or to the other immortal realms?" The old freak asked again.

"To the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." Qin Wentian didn't hesitate. If he wanted to leave, he naturally would choose the strongest immortal realms to head to!

Chapter 1535: Crafty Old Man

The old freak had a deep smile on his face when he heard that. “Are you sure you want to go? Let me remind you, even if your strength recovered to your past level, or even if you broke through to the immortal emperor realm, there would still be too many supreme characters who can kill you in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Other than the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the other thirty-one immortal realms are extremely powerful as well. Their strength level is surely higher than the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Don’t you want to consider about going there instead?”

Qin Wentian glanced at the smile in the narrowed eyes of the old man as he spoke with resolve, “There’s no need to consider any further. Send me to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

Right now, he wasn’t so easily frightened. Although the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were the hegemon of all other immortal realms, although there were many people there who could kill him, the stronger an immortal realms were, the more people there would be. For every peak character, there would be countless people who had lower cultivations. Even for the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, unless one has already climbed to the very peak, although an immortal emperor might not be a hegemon just like here in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, that immortal emperor couldn’t be considered a weakling.

“You’ve got guts. In that case, go and focus on your cultivation and regain some of your strength first. In any case, you are completely ignorant about the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. If you go just like this, even an ant can crush you to death.” That old freak laughed. This was the truth. At the very least, he can’t head over there now immediately.

“I really want to see what law-attribute astral souls you would want to condense.” The crazy old freak’s silhouette flashed as he directly vanished after speaking. Qin Wentian simply couldn’t track his movements, it was too fast.

“Astral soul?” Qin Wentian mumbled as he stared at the sky.

The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms was actually an immortal realm sealed away, with experts from the other immortal realms being forbidden entry. Back then, was it because of this reason that his father chose this place to start his second life?

Because the power of his clan was too strong. He had no choice but to intentionally hide in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and a particle world near here. Also, after he was born, they were still extremely cautious, not daring to show their face. Uncle Black and the others were the same as well.

Qin Wentian suddenly remembered that his current body no longer had his original bloodlines.

If he still had his original body, in the future in the Upper World, when his bloodline powers flared up, would the supreme characters there recognize it?

And now, he wouldn't have any trouble regarding this. Was this all just a coincidence?

Closing his eyes, he increased his focus and sent his perception up in the air, bypassing the heavenly layers, climbing all the way to the 8th layer. His target was very clear. He directly chose an astral soul whose law-attributes he was familiar with. This astral soul contained dual-law attributes, one of the devil-path energy, and the other was undying energy.

When the astral soul was condensed, a tyrannical might radiated forth from his body. A devil king phantom appeared, Qin Wentian was just like a fearsome devil-path cultivator. Although his cultivation base was still at the lowest cultivation realm, the might he exuded would definitely shock the hearts of people, giving off an extremely oppressive feeling.

Originally, this was supposed to his seventh astral-soul of his original body. But now, it was his first astral soul instead. The difference of power between this comparison, was simply inconceivable to imagine.

As to why he chose this as his first astral soul, the main reasons are because of the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance as well as the astral soul also contained the undying law-attribute. His soul cultivated the Undying Scripture and his body had the undying characteristics. It would naturally be of great help to him if his astral soul could match this.

Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out, Qin Wentian continued his cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, three years had already passed.

After these three years, Qin Wentian's aura underwent a huge change. He was more similar to the him of the past, his eyes shone brightly with spirit, and his appearance was incomparably good-looking.

Right now, his current cultivation base was at the immortal-foundation realm.

Such cultivation speed was simply unfathomable and shocking to the extreme. However, given how strong his soul is now due to cultivating the Undying Scripture, in addition to the high-grade astral energy from the astral souls he condensed from the 8th heavenly-layer, his foundation was incomparably solid. Qin Wentian didn't feel strange for his cultivation to achieve such speed.

In addition, if it wasn't for him choosing different astral souls and different innate techniques, needing him to gain new comprehensions and insights, his cultivation speed might have been even faster.

A figure silently appeared before Qin Wentian. "Given your current soul strength and your immortal-foundation cultivation base, you should be able to handle some simple things. You can head to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms now."

"I will listen to senior's arrangements. It's just that I still have some things I need to do here." Qin Wentian nodded. To this crazy old freak, Qin Wentian's heart was truly filled with nothing but heartfelt gratitude.

"You want to let your wives know that you are still alive?" The old freak understood Qin Wentian very well and could instantly guess his thoughts. "Don't worry, I will get a person to go and accomplish this for you."

Qin Wentian was a little bewildered but he still eventually agreed.

...

Right now in the emperor-dimension of the City of Ancient Emperors, Beiming Youhuang sat down in a desolate area and was quietly cultivating. She didn't choose to inherit the energy of the dao elements. Although her talent was extraordinary, she was still an initial-stage immortal emperor after all. In this chaotic era where the heavens belong to the peak-stage immortal emperors, she wasn't that famous and her emperor's fate wasn't very much either. Although she gained some insights regarding the dao elements, she didn't choose to cultivate any of them.

“Little doll, come out.” A voice rang out in her mind, causing her heart to tremble. Her beautiful eyes opened, flashing with sharpness. Only a single person dared to address her in this manner.

With a flash of her silhouette, Beiming Youhuang exited the City of Ancient Emperors with no hesitation and rushed back to the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. In fact, she didn’t even head to the royal palace first but directly moved towards the forbidden grounds in the Darknorth Mountains.

“I’m here.” Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes flickered with a wilful light. Although she’s already an immortal emperor, no matter how radiant her achievements are, she still felt like a small girl before this old man. This was simply something inconceivable.

A sloppy figure soon appeared in front of her eyes. His gaze was blocked by his filthy long hair, and was a little cloudy. He then spoke, “In the past, when you asked me to save the little brat, I didn’t do so. Do you hate me for it?”

Beiming Youhuang started, she didn’t expect the crazy old man to bring this up all of a sudden. Although she would never admit to it, but maybe she felt a little unhappy and resentment that the old man didn’t save Qin Wentian.

“This has nothing to do with you.” Beiming Youhuang shook her head. She sighed silently, feeling a little sorrow as she recalled the scenes in the past.

“In that case, did you really wish from the bottom of your heart for me to save him back then?” The old man’s muddy eyes suddenly turned clear as he smiled at Beiming Youhuang.

Beiming Youhuang started again. She then replied, “If you asked me to come here just for that matter, I will be leaving first.”

As she spoke, she really turned around, preparing to leave.

“What if I tell you I can still save him even now?” The old man spoke, his words causing Beiming Youhuang to turn stiff as her heart pounded violently. After that, she slowly turned back and faced him, “Really?”

“When have I ever lied to you?” The crazy old man unhappily stated. “I just need to waste a little strength and couldn’t be bothered to do so.”

“Senior, no matter what, he is considered your successor. Do you really want to watch him die without saving him?” Beiming Youhuang stared at the old man as she implored. If others said such a thing, she wouldn’t believe them. However, she truly believed this old man could save Qin Wentian if he wanted to.

“What do you mean by my successor? I just granted him a random cultivation art, but I can also give this art to others. In any case, aren’t you very unhappy with him? I’m looking for you to see if there’s anyone you know with outstanding talent and more importantly, that person is someone you like. I’m prepared to grant this new person the same cultivation art as well.” The old man spoke.

Beiming Youhuang stared at the crazy old man as she thought back to that frantic war. That magnificent figure that killed three immortal emperors and for some reason... his smile before his death. She bowed and replied, “Regardless of how vast the immortal realms are, there’s no one more suitable to inherit your cultivation arts than him. Senior, please lend a helping hand and save him.”

“Oh?” The old man hesitated. Beiming Youhuang nervously observed him but after a moment, the old man shook his head again. “This won’t do. His soul is fragmented and has almost completely dispersed. If I want to save him, the price I need to pay won’t be small. Also, since you have no feelings towards him, why should I waste the time and effort?”

Beiming Youhuang’s heart trembled. She bit her lips and said softly, “I do have feelings towards him.”

“Oh?” The old man narrowed his eyes and laughed, staring at Beiming Youhuang. Beiming Youhuang’s countenance was tender and beautiful, like a freshly bloomed flower. But after she said those words, her state of heart soon returned to her original calmness.

“Alright, alright. Fortunately, I didn’t waste my effort.” The crazy old man sighed. With a wave of his hand, he brought Beiming Youhuang into the ancient ruins. A moment later, when Beiming Youhuang saw the figure sitting cross-legged in cultivation before her, an expression of disbelief appeared on her face.

Qin Wentian was also stunned. After that, he nodded to Beiming Youhuang. He should have guessed it was her when the old man said he would ask someone to help.

“Old bastard...” Beiming Youhuang coldly looked at the crazed old freak, clearly knowing that she was played.

“What did you call me?” The old man frowned, staring at Beiming Youhuang. “What did you tell me before this? Hey brat, you are really lucky with the ladies.”

Beiming Youhuang’s eyes widened. She was an immortal emperor but she was shamed so badly now that a blush colored her cheeks red. “Senior, junior said the wrong thing earlier. I know my mistake now.”

“Oh?” The crazy old man laughed. He then turned to Qin Wentian and glanced to Beiming Youhuang again. That smile seemed to contain a deep meaning behind it.

Qin Wentian was completely bewildered. He blinked his eyes and stared at Beiming Youhuang’s face that was painted with shyness. But very soon after that, Beiming Youhuang recovered and coldly glanced at Qin Wentian, reverting back to an ice mountain. “What are you looking at?”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian had a face full of black lines. He wanted to argue but when he thought of the fact that he needed a favor from her, he suppressed himself and replied, “Princess Youhuang, we are really fated. Now, I have a small favor to ask from you, can you please not reject it?”

“What is it?” Beiming Youhuang asked.

“Princess, can you please make a trip to the Evergreen Immortal Empire for me? I need you to meet with my wives.” Qin Wentian spoke. Beiming Youhuang initially wanted to reject but she suddenly recalled that scene years ago, the headful of white hair on Qing`er’s head and that grey look of dead ashes in Mo Qingcheng’s eyes. Her heart trembled, she couldn’t bear to reject him. She eventually nodded, but her voice was still as cold as ever. “Fine, I’ll go on this trip for you.”

The old freak laughed when he saw this scene, as though his scheme had succeeded. This time around, the trip to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he wasn’t at ease for Qin Wentian to head there alone. Now that he’s seen Beiming Youhuang’s attitude, he felt more relaxed. It has been countless years, it wasn’t an easy task to find two good seedlings like them!

Chapter 1536: Explanation

In the princess residence of the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s imperial palace.

Two young women were chatting together. They were beautiful and had the innocence of youth. But at this moment, a slight sorrow could be seen between their brows.

“Elder sister, if sister Qingcheng continues like this, I’m afraid she will collapse sooner or later. Help think of a solution if you can.” The younger girl glanced at the other girl beside her as she spoke. The two of them were siblings.

“You should be very clear regarding the relationship between sister Qingcheng and master. Unless master comes back to life, there are no solutions...” The older girl beside her sighed. So, these two were none other than Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran, the two disciples Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng accepted when they were roaming around the immortal realms for leisure.

Zhi Ran’s eyes dimmed. She knew that her sister was right.

“Is Qingcheng still like that?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The two sisters instantly glanced over.

“Sister Qing`er!” The two of them called out. A maiden of exceptional beauty appeared before their eyes. Her silvery white hair was like snow and her demeanor was colder than before. Even for Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran, they could clearly sense the coldness from Qing`er.

“Mhm, we are useless.” The two of them lowered their heads as though they had done something wrong.

“This isn’t your fault.” Qing`er sighed. “As your mistress, I did not assume any responsibility and had not taught you girls anything at all. In addition, I’m afraid I have no time in the future too. Do you all wish to go out and cultivate? I can get others to guide you.”

Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran both shook their heads. Zhi Ran spoke, “Sister Qing`er, don’t chase us away. We are willing to take care of sister Qingcheng all the way until she recovers. We won’t be able to set our hearts at ease if others took care of sister Qingcheng. After she recovers, it wouldn’t be too late for Sister Qing`er to find other people to instruct us.”

Qing`er patted them on their heads as she sighed silently in her heart, glancing at the figure behind the sisters.

Over there, a maiden clad in white could be seen. Her features were beautiful but there was an extremely haggard look on her face. Her eyes lacked spirit and were like empty holes. She had no reaction even when Qing`er came here. She merely stared ahead in a dumbfounded manner. In fact, Qing`er couldn't even sense her lifeforce, she was like the living dead.

“Qingcheng...” Qing`er felt pain in her heart when she saw how Qingcheng looked. Although she was now cultivating in the City of Ancient Emperors, she would return here often to see Mo Qingcheng. However, everything she tried was useless.

It has been ten years, Mo Qingcheng didn't eat or drink anything in these ten years. The clothes on her body wouldn't be changed if it wasn't for Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran. She had truly become a zombie. Because she feared Mo Qingcheng would meet with an accident, Qing`er instructed her people to guard her day and night. After that, the pair of sisters volunteered to be the ones taking care of Mo Qingcheng.

“Wentian will definitely return. He definitely will, he didn't die then. Qingcheng, why won't you believe me?” Qing`er's heart was filled with sorrow when she saw the appearance of Mo Qingcheng. She had promised Qin Wentian to take care of her. But Mo Qingcheng, she didn't really need anyone to take care of her. When she saw Qin Wentian being blasted to smithereens, her heart had also died at that moment. No matter what Qing`er said, there was no reaction from her.

“Princess.” At this moment, a voice drifted over as a strand of immortal sense arrived here. When that figure saw Qing`er, she respectfully greeted.

“Who told you that you can send your immortal sense to pry here?” Qing`er's eyes turned cold. Her immortal sense swept out coldly. That serving girl instantly turned pale, “Princess, your subordinate has no such intentions. It's just that the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Youhuang, begs for an audience with you. I initially sought to inform miss Zhi Ran and Zhi Yan but I didn't expect that princess was here as well.”

“Beiming Youhuang?” Qing`er's eyes flashed with coldness. “Tell her to go back.”

But at this moment, the sound of whistling wind rang out as a figure arrived directly inside Qing`er's manor. In the air, Beiming Youhuang glanced at Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er as she sighed in her heart.

“What do you mean by this?” Qing`er's expressions turned a few notches colder.

“I have news about Qin Wentian. Let’s find a secret place, I wish to tell you this alone.” Beiming Youhuang transmitted her voice over. In an instant, Qing`er’s cold eyes flashed with a bright light, as though she wanted to see through Beiming Youhuang. A few moments later, she nodded, “Come with me then.”

“Bring her along too.” Beiming Youhuang continued transmitting her voice, she was clearly referring to Mo Qingcheng.

“Zhi Ran, Zhi Yan, leave Qingcheng to me. You girls wait for me here.” Qing`er spoke softly. After that, she glanced at the serving girl, “You can withdraw.”

The serving girl outside the manor bowed and retreated.

Qing`er carried Qingcheng and led the way. Beiming Youhuang followed behind her, and eventually, they arrived at Qing`er’s bedchambers.

“You have news about him?” Qing`er stared at Beiming Youhuang.

“Qing`er, Qingcheng.” At this moment, a voice rang out. In an instant, Qing`er stiffened. Even Mo Qingcheng’s empty eyes seemed to regain a hint of their previous luster.

A bright light flashed as a figure condensed from a strand of immortal sense appeared.

“You guys chat. I will leave first.” Beiming Youhuang directly turned about. With a wave of her hand, she sealed the chamber and left the area. The strand of immortal sense was something Qin Wentian left on her. It wouldn’t be able to exist for too long and would naturally dissipate after a moment of time after it activated. By doing so, Qin Wentian was naturally worried about Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng. And as for Beiming Youhuang, she had already done what Qin Wentian needed her to do.

Qing`er naturally wouldn’t bother about Beiming Youhuang leaving. At this moment, she was staring dumbfoundedly at the figure that just appeared. Mo Qingcheng’s eyes grew brighter and brighter as more spirit flashed within.

“Wentian, are you really here?” Mo Qingcheng’s tears began to flow as she trembled, walking forward slowly. It felt like she was in a dream.

“Qingcheng, it’s me.” Qin Wentian glanced at the snow-white hair of Qing`er and the empty eyes of Mo Qingcheng. He felt an extremely heart-wrenching pain in his heart. At this moment, he hated himself, he actually caused them to feel so much torment. In addition, it has been ten years since he ‘died.’ For ten years, although they were alive, every waking moment they had to endure, was probably worse than death.

Mo Qingcheng bit her lips, using enough force to cause blood to flow. She felt the sensation of pain and when she moved her hands over and wiped her lips, and when she saw the fresh blood, she finally knew that this was reality. She could no longer endure it, her tears flowed down like falling rain. She stretched out a trembling hand, wanting to touch Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian’s figure was ethereal. He stretched out his hand was a wave of warmth enveloped Qing`er. “Silly lass, this is a body projection formed from my immortal sense.”

“Mhm, mhm...” Mo Qingcheng’s tears continued flowing, her body trembling involuntarily and was convulsing. She stretched out her hands, moving them closer to his face although she knew she couldn’t touch him. She muttered in some disbelief, “Wentian, are you really still alive?”

Upon seeing how Mo Qingcheng appeared, Qin Wentian felt even more pain in his heart. Qing`er didn’t move forward, she stood at her original location. That time when Qin Wentian died, she smiled radiantly as she watched. But now, her tears also finally flowed although she knew Qin Wentian still had another true-self that was alive out there.

“Qingcheng, Qing`er. I’m really well and alive now, what are you two crying for?” Qin Wentian felt a sourness in his heart. When he saw his wives, boundless pain and sorrow flooded his heart but he still tried to smile. He didn’t want his wives to cry any longer.

“Mhm, I will stop crying.” Mo Qingcheng finally smiled after ten years. She wiped her tears away, and when Qin Wentian saw how haggard she looked, he couldn’t help but to tremble. He then said gently, “In the future, even if I’m not around you, you are not allowed to cry anymore, okay?”

“Okay.” Mo Qingcheng nodded. “As long as you are alive, I will wait for you. I will listen to whatever you say.”

“Silly lass...” Qin Wentian’s voice turned softer. Qing`er continued standing there. Although she wanted to go nearer, she was willing to leave this time for Mo Qingcheng. As long as Qin Wentian was safe, she was already very satisfied in her heart.

“Wentian, this avatar of yours, is he also in the immortal realms now?” Qing`er asked lightly. She wanted to see him very badly.

“Qing`er, this is the immortal sense from my original body.” Qin Wentian replied. His words caused Qing`er to turn stiff as a look of joy appeared on her face. She trembled and asked, “Really?”

Back then those years ago, although she knew Qin Wentian had another true-self, she couldn't help feeling boundless sorrow and despair as Qin Wentian's original body was blasted to pieces. Her hair turned white in an instant, the body of the man being blasted into pieces was the man she loved most. Although she knew he had another avatar, she was still willing to give her life in exchange for his. If not, she wouldn't have snuck out of the City of Ancient Emperors behind Qin Wentian's back.

So when she learned of the news that Qin Wentian was still alive, one could very well imagine her current emotions.

“You two, why don't you girls trust me?” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. “In the war back then, I did die but because of some strange coincidences, I managed to survive and was saved by a mysterious senior. I've gradually recovered my strength, and after this, that mysterious senior will send me to the Upper World, to the strongest layer of immortal realms among the thirty-three heavens. The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

“Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms...” Qing`er mumbled, gradually believing his words. Earlier, she still suspected if Qin Wentian was lying to her for the sake of consoling them.

“Also, that mysterious senior is currently within the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. This is also the reason why I asked Beiming Youhuang to do me a favor and come here. After I leave, I will naturally still return in the future. You girls must stay strong. Don't be worried for me. The day I return shall be the day the skies of these immortal realms change.” Qin Wentian spoke with a heroic air. As expected, after Qin Wentian spoke, Qing`er finally smiled, causing her beauty to be even more intense.

“This strand of immortal sense of mine also contains some memories. They are information on cultivation arts, and I'll pass them on to you. Qing`er, your talent is higher, after I leave, take care of Qingcheng for me.” Qin Wentian smiled at Mo Qingcheng. The haunting look in her eyes earlier truly had frightened him.

“Mhm, I know.” Qing`er seriously nodded.

“Also for that little lass Bai Qing. I don’t know what reaction she had after I died. She would definitely feel extremely hurt. Help me think of a solution to tell her the news that I’m still alive.” Qin Wentian instructed.

Qing`er recalled the tears of blood from Bai Qing as her heart trembled. She nodded and asked, “What about Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal?”

“You don’t need to tell them about this. Mengchen will surely want revenge for me after I died. Let my death serve as a source of motivation for him to improve his strength. As for Little Rascal, he will definitely work hard in cultivation too. It’s just that I feel sorry for Purgatory.” Qin Wentian slowly sighed. “Time is short, remember to stay strong and wait for my return.”

The two maidens nodded seriously. After that, Qin Wentian’s immortal sense transformed into a beam of light that shot towards Qing`er’s forehead. Qing`er naturally didn’t resist it.

After today, Qing`er stopped solely focusing on cultivating day and night at every moment. As for Mo Qingcheng, she gradually recovered her spirit.

With regards to Qin Wentian, he and Beiming Youhuang were silently sent out of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms!

Chapter 1537: First Arrival at the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was the hegemon of the thirty-three heavens. It was naturally boundlessly vast.

The Lifelong Realm was a region in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There were countless cities within and the ruler of this place was the Lifelong Realmlord.

In Windthunder City, it was clear that this city was extremely prosperous. Countless experts could be seen strolling around on the streets.

Jialan Mingyue's mood today was very good. She, who was extremely young, has just broken through to the immortal king realm recently. After she consolidated her cultivation realm, her father gave her a city to manage. Hence, despite her young age, she was the City Lord of Windthunder City.

At this moment, she was currently choosing a divine weapon from a transaction pavillion in the city.

“Miss, if you need a divine weapon, we can just get the monarch to find someone to refine it for you. Why is there a need to go through so much trouble?” Beside Jialan Mingyue, there were many female protectors. All of them were at the immortal king realm, with a higher cultivation compared to her. But then again, her status and background were extraordinary. Everyone in the surroundings understood that the Jialan Monarch gave the city to his daughter to play with.

Given Jialan Mingyue's current cultivation, she was pushed to this level by virtue of using cultivation resources. Now that this Windthunder City belonged to her, she naturally would receive plenty of cultivation resources as tribute per year.

As the hegemon of all thirty-three immortal realms, the cultivation resources here weren't something the cultivation resources of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms could compare to.

Also, those superpowers that ruled here, their strengths were leagues above the major powers in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“There's no need to trouble father.” Jialan Mingyue smiled. The center of her brows had a hint of carefreeness. She pointed to a beautiful looking defensive divine artifact in the form of a robe and asked, “What is the price for this?”

“Since Miss is fond of it, how would I dare to quote a price?” The boss immediately brought it over and personally placed it in the hands of Jialan Mingyue. Jialan Mingyue's lips curled up into a satisfied smile. After that, she walked another round around the shop before exiting it happily. Outside, there was another group of guards dressed in silver. There was also a powerful thunder beast with a demon-king cultivation base.

“Let's go to some other places to take a look.” Jialan Mingyue smiled. She rode on the demonic beast and the people in the surroundings instantly opened up a path for her, silently cursing at the Jialan Monarch. He actually arranged his useless daughter to govern this city? Many merchants definitely would be in for it. Naturally, none of them dared to say anything. The Jialan Monarch himself also understood that in his territory, no matter what trouble his daughter created, there would be no issue at all. This, was the power of authority.

“ROAR!” At this moment, the thunder beast let out a low-sounding roar. It inclined its head and stared upwards. Jialan Mingyue and the others did the same as well. At this moment, from the air, two figures could be seen descending downwards at a rapid speed.

The figures of these two gradually grew clearer and clearer, causing the eyes of many to narrow with surprise. These two were actually so dazzling.

They were a man and a woman. The man faintly exuded a unique radiance, resembling a hint of divinity, transcending mortality. He was exceedingly handsome, almost to the point of someone fitting the description ‘pretty boy.’

As for the woman beside him, she was also an exceptional beauty. She emitted a sense of nobility and coldness, but her looks were so striking that no one could turn their gazes away once they looked upon her. This made many in the surroundings sigh. What a great couple. They were both so good-looking that it seemed that they were from portraits.

Staring at the maiden in the air, Jialan Mingyue actually felt a sense of inferiority. This made her extremely uncomfortable.

These two were naturally none other than Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang who came from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“Is this place really the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? Youhuang, what is the identity of that old freak? He is actually so powerful?” Qin Wentian glanced at the streets below as he transmitted his voice to Beiming Youhuang.

“I don’t know. Also, call me by my full name, thanks.” Beiming Youhuang coldly replied. But her heart was also stirred up by terrifying waves. That crazy old man actually created a supreme spatial grand formation capable of traversing immortal realms inside the forbidden grounds. This was simply inconceivable. They actually managed to bypass space and directly tunnelled through the endless void, arriving at this place.

“Youhuang, since you agreed to come to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with me together, we should roam this place as a team in the future. It would be better if we are more familiar with each other.” Qin Wentian spoke. He then glanced in the direction of Jialan Mingyue. There were several kings around her. He could infer that her status must be extraordinary.

“Who wants to be together with you? Since we have already arrived here, you should go your own way and I will go mine. We have nothing to do with each other.” Beiming Youhuang impolitely transmitted her voice over in response. Qin Wentian abruptly halted his steps and stared at her in astonishment. “Youhuang, you won’t be so ruthless, right?”

However, Beiming Youhuang couldn’t be bothered with him anymore. Qin Wentian wanted to cry but no tears came out. He couldn’t help but to curse at that old freak. If he knew this would be the case, he would have cultivated a few years more and entered the immortal king realm before coming over. Right now, he was merely at the immortal-foundation realm. Everyone in the streets below had a cultivation base higher than him. He would definitely be extremely miserable...

Seems like he had to find a place to upgrade his strength first. Women are truly undependable creatures.

On the streets, Jialan Mingyue couldn’t help but frown when she noticed that the two of them were chatting. She then commanded, “Bring them down here to me.”

“Yes.” An immortal king behind her nodded. His silhouette flashed and soared up into the sky. He cast a deep glance at Beiming Youhuang and was awestruck by her beauty.

“You guys, the City Lord has some questions for you. Please follow me down.” The guard spoke. Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian both furrowed their brows. That young woman was the City Lord of this place?

The two of them, one was the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, an immortal emperor character. As for the other, although his cultivation base was only at the immortal-foundation realm now, he had even killed immortal emperors before. They naturally wouldn’t place these immortal kings in their eyes. But after contemplating for a moment, they decided to comply with the guard.

After all, this place was the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They just arrived here and it would be for the best for them to be clearer of the situation here. It wouldn’t be a mistake for them to keep a low profile.

“Miss, is there anything we can help you with?” Qin Wentian arrived before Jialan Mingyue as he smiled at her. He didn’t feel that Beiming Youhuang would take the initiative to speak, given how cold her personality was. Hence, he took the initiative.

“Where did you two originate from?” Jialan Mingyue asked.

“We are people who cultivates in the wilderness, casually roaming around before we came here.” Qin Wentian replied.

“In that case, you guys are unaffiliated cultivators?” Jialan Mingyue’s beautiful eyes flashed. Qin Wentian nodded in response.

“I’m the City Lord of Windthunder City, under the Jialan Monarch’s jurisdiction. Since you guys are unaffiliated cultivators, how about becoming my followers?” Jialan Mingyue looked at Qin Wentian as she smiled. Although the cultivation of Qin Wentian was low, only at the immortal-foundation realm, he was incredibly handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura. It wouldn’t be a bad idea for her to have a follower like him, even if he served no other purpose than being an eye-candy.

As for this woman, her cultivation base is clearly extraordinary, higher than hers. She is also extremely beautiful as well. Who knows, there might be situations where she could use the beauty of this woman to serve her own ends.

Qin Wentian started. Were people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms so direct?

Although his cultivation base was low, these people shouldn’t be able to see through the cultivation base of Beiming Youhuang, right? They actually dared to directly recruit them as followers just like that?

“Little Miss is the daughter of the Jialan Monarch.” An immortal king behind Jialan Mingyue spoke.

“I’m long used to cultivating leisurely out there in the wilds. Miss, please don’t take offense.” Qin Wentian tactfully rejected. The daughter of a Monarch? What a joke, Beiming Youhuang herself was a bonafide immortal emperor and her father was the overlord of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. This Jialan Mingyue wanted to recruit her as a follower? At most, the Jialan Monarch’s cultivation realm was also at the immortal emperor level.

Jialan Mingyue started, but a smile soon appeared on her face. “Oh, don’t worry about it. Since this is the case, you guys can leave.”

“Many thanks, Miss.” Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang walked past them. But after they left, Jialan Mingyue’s smile instantly vanished as her expression turned cold.

“Find an excuse to detain them. After that, send them to the City Lord manor.” A frown could be seen on Jialan Mingyue’s face. In Thunderwind City, this was the first time she got rejected when she tried to recruit someone. To think that there was someone who doesn’t know what was good for them.

“Miss, that woman’s cultivation isn’t low.” An immortal king protector reminded. Jialan Mingyue merely snorted, “You guys are all from famous sects, and are subordinates of the Realmlord. Even if her cultivation is higher than yours, how can you all lose to an unaffiliated cultivator?”

“Yes.” That female immortal king was helpless. She couldn’t help but curse Jialan Mingyue in her heart. The Jialan Monarch had spoiled her too much,

After that, she brought a group of guards and pursued after Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang. Just like what Jialan Mingyue has said, in the Lifelong Realm, although she was just a City Lord, the person above her was a Monarch, and the person above Monarchs, are Overlords, with the Realmlord overseeing everything. There are levels of authority, and they, could also be considered subordinates of the Realmlord.

Even for those major clans in the Lifelong Realm, they wouldn’t dare to antagonize subordinates of the Realmlord recklessly. Naturally, many people in the various major clans and sects of the Lifelong Realm would send their members to join the Realmlord, causing them to be closely connected, building up a deep foundation.

Unaffiliated cultivators have the lowest status. They would also find it the toughest to obtain cultivation resources.

...

Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian slowly roamed the streets. At this moment, Beiming Youhuang suddenly frowned. “Trouble will soon descend upon us.”

“Seems like the status of unaffiliated cultivators are truly extremely low.” Qin Wentian shook his head. An instant later, a group of experts appeared. A female immortal king dressed in black coldly spoke, “The two of you, hold it right there.”

Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian turned about, radiating a cold intent. This was especially so from Beiming Youhuang. A powerful wave of emperor might radiated from her, causing the female immortal king in black robes to tremble.

“Scram.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke.

“Who exactly are you both?” That immortal king questioned. Despite sensing emperor’s might from Beiming Youhuang, she didn’t choose to flee.

“Does that have something to do with you?” Qin Wentian furrowed his brows and replied. His tone had turned cold. Previously, he was already polite enough. To think that Jialan Mingyue actually wanted to capture them. Wasn’t this a little too tyrannical?

“Naturally, it has something to do with me.” An icy voice drifted over. It was none other than Jialan Mingyue leading her subordinates over. She coldly glanced at Beiming Youhuang, “An unaffiliated emperor appearing in Windthunder City all of a sudden? I suspect that the two of you are bandits. I have the obligation to capture you two back to my manor for investigation purposes. You two should obediently follow me.”

“Bandits?” Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian had a puzzled look on their faces. They completely had no idea what sort of rules there were in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. These people clearly already knew that Beiming Youhuang was an immortal emperor but they showed no fear at all?

This commotion immediately attracted the attention of many. All of them gazed at Beiming Youhuang while musing what a beauty she was. Could such a beautiful female immortal emperor really be a bandit?

A fearsome coldness gushed forth from Beiming Youhuang. Her cold eyes flashed with killing intent and this scene caused the expressions of all the people in the surroundings to change. Has this woman gone mad? She actually displayed killing intent towards the City Lord in Thunderwind City? Could it be she didn’t know the consequences?

Jialan Mingyue’s expression drastically changed. Clearly, she was extremely taken aback. She immediately took out a crystal ball as bright light radiated from it, imprinting Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian’s images within. Jialan Mingyue then directly spoke to the crystal ball, “Father, these two want to kill me!”

Chapter 1538: Nine World Palaces, One Realm

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, as he stared with bewilderment at the crystal ball.

The people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms can communicate and relay messages through this crystal ball?

Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes also flashed. Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to her, "Youhuang, don't be impulsive. This Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is very strange. Our looks might have been imprinted into the crystal already. Also, from their attitudes, it seems like they are very sure we wouldn't act against them. There should be some rules, let's make things clear first."

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is the Upper World, the strongest layer out of the thirty-three heavens. They were completely ignorant of things here and couldn't help but to be more cautious.

Jialan Mingyue inclined her head and stared at the two of them, her eyes contained a trace of wariness, as well as cold disdain. Although the possibility of these two daring to act against her was very small, but if she encountered someone crazy, she might very well die in their hands. At that time, there would be no meaning even if her father avenged her.

Upon seeing Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian remaining silent. She contemplated a little and continued, "As unaffiliated cultivators, you guys actually appeared in my Windthunder City and one of you is even at the immortal emperor realm. How can I be careless? I'm bringing you two back for an investigation. If you two are innocent, nothing will happen to you."

"Miss..." One of Jialan Mingyue's protectors transmitted her voice, "For immortal emperors, even if they are unaffiliated cultivators, we do not have the capabilities to offend them."

Jialan Mingyue's protectors weren't like Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian, ignorant of everything. Immortal emperors are ultimately immortal emperors, they had extraordinary strength and status. By using this method to threaten an immortal emperor, although Jialan Mingyue's words seemed polite, in truth, this was clearly inappropriate. Jialan Mingyue didn't have this authority. An immortal emperor could totally disregard a City Lord like her.

But Jialan Mingyue couldn't swallow this breath of resentment. It was fine if they both merely rejected her. But the woman actually showed killing intent? In that case, it was clear she would have no face if she let things go like that. It would be best if she could delay them until her father arrived. At that time, everything would be settled then.

"Fine. I'll go with you." Beiming Youhuang spoke in a light tone but her expression was as cold as ever. If this place was the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, why would she need to suffer like this? Just like what Qin Wentian said, they were completely ignorant of things here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. It would be best to get things clear first before making a decision.

This time, the people here were all astonished. This immortal emperor was actually so easy to talk to? Jialan Mingyue also started.

Jialan Mingyue's lips curled up. "In that case, come to my City Lord manor first. I'll naturally not mistreat the two of you."

"Youhuang, I feel that this woman is delaying on purpose. Do you really want to go?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Beiming Youhuang.

"If there's danger, I will directly take her hostage." Beiming Youhuang replied.

Qin Wentian nodded and didn't continue to persuade her. The two of them then followed Jialan Mingyue, while observing the areas in the city. This city was extremely prosperous, although a character like Jialan Mingyue was the City Lord, this city could be compared to a main city of their Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Also there was a dazzling lineup of treasure transaction pavilions all around.

However, when they arrived at the City Lord manor, they could sense a fearsome aura gushing forth. A group of experts that was a regiment of an immortal army, walked out.

Beiming Youhuang's countenance changed. She transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, "There are three immortal emperors. One of them is a mid-stage immortal emperor and two other initial-stage immortal emperors. The rest are immortal kings."

A bright light flashed through Qin Wentian's eyes. The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are actually as powerful as what the crazy old freak has said? There were countless people here who could trample them to death.

Before this, he thought that the crazy old freak was just trying to scare him. Even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, an immortal emperor can also be considered a character strong enough to rule over an area. Who would have thought that they would encounter such a situation the moment they arrived here?

In truth, his guess wasn't wrong. Although they met three immortal emperors when they arrived, in truth, that mid-stage immortal emperor was already a ruler of a vast area. He even had many cities under him and naturally, also numerous powerful experts following him.

This mid-stage immortal emperor was none other than Jialan Mingyue's father. He only came here through a teleportation array after receiving the news that Jialan Mingyue might be in danger. One could say that Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian have nicely delivered themselves up to the doorstep.

"We pay our respects to the Monarch." The people around Jialan Mingyue bowed.

The Jialan Monarch surveyed Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian. He didn't give a damn about Qin Wentian who was merely at the immortal-foundation level. But as for Beiming Youhuang, her beauty actually caused a bright glow to flicker in his eyes.

"Mingyue, what's going on?" The Jialan Monarch asked.

"Father, the two of them are unaffiliated cultivators. I wanted to investigate them to see if they are bandits or not." Jialan Mingyue replied but she silently transmitted her voice over, "Father, these two don't seem to know everything. I told them to follow me and they actually agreed. Also, this woman earlier displayed killing intent towards me."

"Senior, me and my senior sister just arrived here. We are definitely not bandits." Qin Wentian spoke. At the same time he spoke, he and Beiming Youhuang were both prepared to act at any instant. As long as something felt wrong, they would instantly capture Jialan Mingyue.

"Senior sister? This means that you guys are not unaffiliated cultivators but have a sect?" Jialan Mingyue asked.

“Our master is somebody that lives in seclusion. The two of us has always been cultivating in the wilderness and have no sect to speak of. It’s just that we might have accidentally offended Miss earlier after exiting the mountains. Please forgive us.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“I wonder which supreme expert is your master?” Jialan Monarch stared at Beiming Youhuang as he asked. If Qin Wentian’s words were real, the master of an immortal emperor definitely wouldn’t be simple.

“Master doesn’t wish for his name to be revealed.” Qin Wentian bowed apologetically.

“Oh, so it’s just a misunderstanding. My daughter was frightened by the behavior of you two earlier. In addition, recently around the region governed by the Lifire World Palace, there were many bandits that appeared, plundering the area. Hence, the Lifire Emphyrean gave orders to strictly step up on the checks. If the two of you don’t mind, why don’t you temporarily stay at my residence as guests?” The Jialan Monarch spoke.

“Lifire World Palace?” Qin Wentian noted down this name.

Beiming Youhuang furrowed her brows. But Qin Wentian actually replied, “Since senior has issued the invitation, how would we not comply with it? Senior sister, let’s head over to senior’s residence.”

Beiming Youhuang glanced at him only to hear Qin Wentian transmitting his voice, “Youhuang, being beautiful is always an advantage. This Jialan Monarch has a different look in his eyes when he looks at you. He definitely wouldn’t do anything towards you. It’s better that we adopt the soft approach.”

When she heard Qin Wentian’s words, Beiming Youhuang shot him a cold glance. However, she knew that Qin Wentian also had no choice but to do this. They were completely unfamiliar with the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and the strength of the Jialan Monarch’s group clearly exceeded them. Could they say no? Even if they wanted to flee, they might not be able to. They might as well comply with the Jialan Monarch first.

“This place is my daughter’s manor, there’s a teleportation array leading to my Jialan Emperor Palace. Please.” The Jialan Monarch was exceedingly polite but his gaze was fixed only on Beiming Youhuang. He couldn’t care less about Qin Wentian.

Jialan Mingyue's mouth twitched. How could she not understand what sort of person her father was. But as long as he could help her vent her emotions, it was enough.

"Father, it's been some time since I visited your palace. I will accompany you." Jialan Mingyue spoke.

"Alright, let's go back together." The Jialan Monarch nodded. The group of them then headed towards the teleportation array. Jialan Mingyue came to Qin Wentian's side and asked, "Why is there such a huge difference between your cultivation base and your senior sister?"

"Ah I feel regret when I speak of this. My talent is far inferior to hers." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head.

"Oh? Your senior sister not only has high talent, she is extremely beautiful as well. Are you fond of her?" Jialan Mingyue laughed, clearly, the atmosphere now was no longer as tense as earlier. But this actually caused Qin Wentian to start. The attitudes of people here actually could shift so quickly.

"How can I be worthy of my senior sister?" Qin Wentian smiled. He then asked, "Miss Jialan, the two of us just arrived here and have completely no idea regarding the rules here. Please pardon us if we offended you earlier. Also, what is the Lifire Palace?"

Jialan Mingyue stared at Qin Wentian in astonishment. This fellow was really good-looking, the light in his eyes was extremely mesmerizing from a certain perspective.

Because of his unique astral souls, the Qin Wentian now, was more attractive than he was before.

"You really have no idea?" Jialan Mingyue asked.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded.

"This place is the Lifelong Realm, the Lifelong Realmlord is the ruler of this realm and the territories here can be classified into nine world palaces. The Lifire Palace is one of the nine world palaces and is led by the Lifire Empyrean. My father is one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean and is responsible for governing this region. The Windthunder City where we met, is naturally one of the cities under my father's control." Jialan Mingyue smiled.

“Lifelong Realm!” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. This name...it involuntarily cause him to recall the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

The Lifelong Realm, the Lifelong Realmlord, this boundlessly vast region was just part of it.

“Are the cultivation bases of the nine monarchs same as your father? In that case, wouldn’t the nine world palace lords be peak-stage immortal emperors?” Qin Wentian pretended to be shocked.

“You have underestimated the palace lords and monarchs. Usually, for the nine monarchs, their cultivation bases would be at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm or they would be extraordinary mid-stage emperors. As for the nine palace lords, their cultivation is naturally a step higher, at the Emyrean Realm. They might also be extraordinary peak-stage emperors.” Jialan Mingyue coldly smiled. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. No wonder this Jialan Mingyue didn’t feel fear despite discovering Beiming Youhuang was an immortal emperor.

If things were like what Jialan Mingyue explained, the power led by a monarch would be equivalent to a peak power in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Under an Emyrean, there are a total of nine monarchs which are also equal to nine peak powers. The territories they governed are all exceedingly vast. This Windthunder City was merely a city the Jialan Monarch gave his daughter to play with.

As for the Emyreans mentioned by Jialan Mingyue, this made Qin Wentian feel that she was referring to someone with the cultivation at the ancient-emperor realm.

There are a total of nine empyreans, and even if the people around them are ignored, there are still a total of 81 monarchs under them. This force was sufficient to sweep through the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms unchallenged.

“What about the bandits?” Qin Wentian calmed himself down and asked.

“Under the Longlife Realmlord, there are nine world palaces led by the nine empyreans, with a total of 81 monarchs under them. They naturally were the ones controlling the cultivation resources in this realm. There are some brazen fellows who dared to rob and plunder the resources. These people are the bandits I was referring to, they are all hunted down on sight.” Jialan Mingyue cast a deep glance filled with hidden meaning at Qin Wentian. This caused Qin Wentian to sigh in relief silently. Earlier, this Jialan Mingyue actually gave them such huge hats to wear.

Chapter 1539: Frogs in a Well

The Jialan Emperor Palace was extremely majestic in appearance and the experts within were as numerous as the clouds.

Jialan Monarch didn't question Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian after he brought them here. On the contrary, he politely arranged a banquet to host them both.

During the banquet, Qin Wentian even met Jialan Mingyue's mother. Her mother was a very beautiful woman that looked about thirty plus years of age. She actually was also an immortal emperor expert. Every frown and smile of hers could stir the hearts of people but when she glanced at Beiming Youhuang, her eyes flashed with a deep meaning. Instinct told Qin Wentian that she was on her guard against Beiming Youhuang.

"Beiming Youhuang, regardless of your demeanor or cultivation base, they are both extraordinary. After some time, the nine monarchs will gather and head towards the Lifire Palace. At that time, I'll bring you along. The Emyrean will definitely admire you and at that time, I'll ask him to give you a title as my protector. At that time, there's no longer a need for you to be an unaffiliated cultivator. You can enjoy cultivation resources every year." The Jialan Monarch smiled, as though he had completely forgotten the issue of bandits and only wanted to recruit Beiming Youhuang.

An immortal emperor expert, and such a beautiful immortal emperor. Who would not want to recruit her? Even if she had some misunderstanding with his daughter, it was just a small issue. As long as Beiming Youhuang became his person, all minor matters naturally can be forgotten. As for Qin Wentian...the Jialan Monarch didn't even spare a glance at him.

Beiming Youhuang's eyelashes fluttered. Her gaze was still cold as she replied, "Thank you for your kind intentions. It's just that I just exited the mountains and I still wish to roam about first for now."

"Youhuang, becoming my protector doesn't mean that your freedom would be restricted. At that time, I'll let you do whatever you want to do." The Jialan Monarch waved his hand, clearly showing his intent to recruit Beiming Youhuang. How would he let her escape from his palm? As one of the nine monarchs, the Jialan Monarch naturally wasn't a simple character.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and drank. He could already tell that if they reject this, the other party definitely wouldn't release them. In fact, they might even directly claim that Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang were bandits.

“Senior sister, since the monarch regards you so heavily, why don’t you head to the Lifire Palace together with him? It isn’t too bad to become a protector.” Qin Wentian interjected. The Jialan Monarch smiled when he heard this as he cast a glance at Qin Wentian.

“However, Monarch, the two of us aren’t that clear about matters regarding the external world. Is the status of unaffiliated cultivators really that low?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The Lifelong Realm is the territory of the Lifelong Realmlord. All the cultivation resources are controlled by his subordinates and hence, in this territory, the Realmlord has absolute authority. Regardless of sects or clans, all of them have to submit to him before they can gain some authority and power. As for unaffiliated cultivators, there is no lack of people like this.” The Jialan Monarch laughed. He didn’t state openly on how much contempt people usually have for unaffiliated cultivators.

Earlier, Qin Wentian already understood some things from Jialan Mingyue. He could deeply sense how powerful the hegemon of a realm was. This was completely different from the peak powers in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Naturally, this also has something to do with cultivation resources. In comparison, the cultivation resources in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were considered very little. Also, from the words of the Jialan Monarch and his daughter, they seemed to place a very heavy emphasis on cultivation resources.

“Youhuang, what do you think?” The Jialan Monarch laughed.

“Let me consider it. However, I don’t mind going along with Monarch to pay my respects to the Lifire Empyrean.” Beiming Youhuang also wished to see what sort of character the lord of the nine monarchs was. Could the Lifire Empyrean really be an ancient emperor? After knowing how strong the Lifelong Realmlord is, Beiming Youhuang sighed silently in her heart. The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were truly too weak in comparison.

After the banquet ended, the Jialan Monarch told Jialan Mingyue to bring Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian to roam Jialan Emperor City. This city was naturally named after the Jialan Monarch. Not only so, once someone took over his position, the city’s name would change to match with the newly appointed Monarch as well.

The emperor city was very large. Also, the construction materials for the buildings in the city were all extraordinary in nature. Qin Wentian actually tried attacking it, but given his current cultivation base, he couldn’t even leave a scratch behind on the buildings. From this, one could see how tough the foundations of the city were. According to Jialan Mingyue, the vast majority of the buildings

here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, are all constructed using immortal-grade meteor stones, king-grade meteor stones and emperor-grade meteor stones. The more powerful an emperor city is, the more valuable its construction materials would be.

In fact, the entire city seemed like a terrifying cultivation formation, brimming with law energy. For some of the palaces of those powerful characters, they were precisely constructed with an imbued grand formation, purposely suited for their cultivation. Ordinary commoners wouldn't even have the qualifications to stay in the emperor city. Every building was worth its weight in gold and for visitors, they can only spend sky-high prices to stay in an inn or to rent a space.

Hence, inside this emperor city, just a glance would fill one's entire vision with countless immortal kings. Even for those with weaker cultivations, their elders must definitely have some strength for them to be able to come in here.

And because of this, there were many jobs in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. For example, formation master, building construction, trading in materials, etc... This place was truly exceedingly prosperous.

Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang roamed the shops. Every transaction used immortal-grade or king-grade meteor stones. As for them, they were pitifully poor. They also saw the crystal ball used by Jialan Mingyue earlier for sale. However, they could only look at it as they weren't able to afford it.

Upon seeing the smiling look in the eyes of Jialan Mingyue, Qin Wentian felt somewhat embarrassed.

As time passed, the two of them came across an elegant lake, with many decorated dragon boats floating around. There were also many pavilions built on the lake, where beautiful maidens could be seen dancing for the sake of the onlookers. These maidens all wore revealing clothing and were extremely pretty. Despite it being night, the light emitted from the lanterns clearly illuminated every part of their bodies. Many people were sitting in the boats, listening to the zither music and enjoying the dance. Although Beiming Youhuang was an immortal emperor, she had never seen such a luxurious and prosperous city before. She couldn't help but to sigh silently in her heart.

"Youhuang, do you feel like we are frogs in a well?" Qin Wentian stood beside her. The two of them exuded magnificence that would last through the generations, causing many of the people here to glance at them. There was even one who raised his wine cup in their direction and said, "The two of you are truly a match made in heaven."

After that, the dragon boat the person was on, floated by. Qin Wentian grinned, but Beiming Youhuang rolled her eyes at him.

“We should cast aside all that we thought we knew before.” Beiming Youhuang transmitted a sigh.

“Cultivate well. If your cultivation improves by a step, you would be at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. Who knows, this prosperous city might be named after you, the Darknorth Emperor City.” Qin Wentian stood with his hands behind his back. His white robes fluttered in the wind, exuding a sense of carefreeness.

“Do you really want me to follow the Jialan Monarch?” Beiming Youhuang furrowed her brows, coldly staring at Qin Wentian.

“The Jialan Monarch is one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean. He isn’t some ordinary character and even if he is interested in you, he wouldn’t do anything against your will. Also, given your beauty, people would surely want to woo you no matter where you go. This is something very normal. In addition, this is the first time we are here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. You can make use of the Jialan Monarch to be acquainted with the Lifire Empyrean. After that, you can slowly decide what you want to do in the future.”

Qin Wentian glanced at the lake in front of him as he calmly spoke. How would he not want Beiming Youhuang to stay far away from the Jialan Monarch? It was just that this place is still the Jialan Monarch’s territory. How could it be easy if they wanted to leave?

“Are you trying to praise me?” Beiming Youhuang icily snorted. “Also, don’t forget that before this, Jialan Mingyue told the Jialan Monarch that she wants you. Although she was very polite in the banquet, you should already be clear on her character after what we’ve seen. She is someone who can instantly change her face. If you land in her hands, hmph.”

“Don’t worry. After I leave this place, do you think an initial-stage immortal king would be enough to threaten my life? Let alone the fact that the Jialan Monarch wants to please you. She wouldn’t dare to be too overboard.” Qin Wentian calmly replied.

Beiming Youhuang stared puzzledly at Qin Wentian. Before this, she was somewhat cold because she thought Qin Wentian want to obtain some benefits by suggesting that she should follow the Jialan Monarch. However, Qin Wentian was really thinking for her sake.

“That old freak told me to protect you.” Beiming Youhuang suddenly spoke.

Qin Wentian stared at her in astonishment. After that, a smile that was not a smile appeared on his face. Beiming Youhuang's expression turned unnatural after being stared at by him in this manner as she coldly asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Before this, didn't you say that we should separate and each go our own way? Youhuang, did you fall in love with me?" Qin Wentian spoke in a joking manner.

"Stop daydreaming." Beiming Youhuang cast a look of disdain at Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian began to laugh uproariously.

After several days, just like what Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian had anticipated, Jialan Mingyue wanted to bring Qin Wentian to tour Windthunder City while the Jialan Monarch wanted Beiming Youhuang to remain in the emperor palace.

Qin Wentian had already made his plans. He willingly followed Jialan Mingyue back to Windthunder City.

In the city lord manor of Windthunder City, Jialan Mingyue brought Qin Wentian into her bedroom. She laid down on a sofa, her alluring figure laid there provocatively as she shot a look filled with intent at Qin Wentian. "Do you feel reluctant being away from your senior sister?"

The Jialan Mingyue now was like a different person completely.

"I've interacted with my senior sister for many years. I naturally would feel some reluctance." Qin Wentian replied.

"Do you think that your senior sister is beautiful or I am more beautiful?" Jialan Mingyue sweetly smiled.

"Each to her own, it's not good to compare." Qin Wentian straightforwardly replied while coldly laughing in his heart. Although this Jialan Mingyue was a beauty, how can she be comparable to Beiming Youhuang?

"Oh? This young lady's leg feels a little numb now. Come and press it a little for me." Jialan Mingyue stretched out one of her jade legs, exuding temptation.

“Miss Jialan, by doing this, miss’ reputation might suffer.” Qin Wentian shook his head.

“I don’t even mind, why would you mind? Could it be that you want to avoid me?” Jialan Mingyue forcefully stared at Qin Wentian. She couldn’t help but admit that this Qin Wentian was truly more and more handsome the more she looked at him. If he could serve her properly, she was willing to give him a chance.

“I don’t dare to.” Qin Wentian continued to shake his head.

“In that case, fine. You can go out first.” Jialan Mingyue smiled, as though she didn’t mind his answer. She casually waved her hand, “In the future, I’ll arrange things to do for you.”

“Since this is the case, I’ll have to thank little miss first.” Qin Wentian bowed and retreated. After turning around, a bright light flashed in his eyes.

“PAK!” After Qin Wentian left, Jialan Mingyue’s expression sunk as a wooden chair nearby was smashed into pieces. Killing intent flickered in her eyes, “This miss has already given him a chance but he doesn’t know how to cherish it. Did he really think that he would be safe because his senior sister is heavily regarded by my father? Father is truly a fool, his lust knows no bounds and still wishes to take more concubines.”

“Miss, what should we do with him?” A serving girl asked.

“Make the arrangement and send him to mine Yuan Meteor Stones.” Jialan Mingyue coldly spoke. The serving girl’s heart trembled when she heard that. Seems like Qin Wentian would surely be dead!

Chapter 1540: Mine

In the area ruled by the Jialan Monarch, there were several Meteor Stone Mines. He was responsible to send people to excavate the cultivation resources.

At this moment, at the border of a meteor stone mine, there was a regiment of troops standing on guard, surrounding it tightly, not allowing anyone to pass them.

In one of the passageways, Qin Wentian was actually there. He wasn't here alone, there was another immortal-foundation female with him. They were brought here by two other immortal kings.

"Qin Wentian, up ahead is the entrance of the mine. You lack cultivation resources, right? You might as well take this opportunity to earn some. This is a chance the little miss has given to you, you best cherish it." The immortal king who brought Qin Wentian here smiled at him, but there was a look with hidden meaning in her eyes.

"Since this is the case, please help me thank the little miss." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. In the depths of his eyes, coldness flashed. How could he not understand that the other party had malicious thoughts? On the way here, he would have escaped but he didn't do so. It was because he wanted to see a meteor stone mine personally.

"The two of you can enter." Not far away, the other immortal king communicated with the guards here and directly called out to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian and the immortal-foundation female walked over and followed the guards into the entrance of the mine.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense extended outwards. He was slightly shocked at the presence of so many immortal kings among the guards. From this, one could see how important the mines are.

"The date of exit for this mine was last year. Hence, after you all enter, the exit will only open again after nine years. If you two are still alive then, you all can exit together with the people within." One of the guards spoke to Qin Wentian and the female as they continued to proceed forward.

"Enter." The guard spoke after they arrived at a gate. Qin Wentian and the maiden stepped into it together and in an instant, intense spatial energy enveloped the two of them, teleporting them through space. When they appeared again, Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened as he stared at his surroundings in shock.

"Is this the mine?" Qin Wentian glanced downwards. It appeared that he just arrived at a new continent, an incomparably vast one in fact. The mountains here were all of different heights, and the entire atmosphere even exuded a hallucinatory aura.

The female beside him was named Yan Yun'er. Her cultivation base was at the 8th-level of immortal-foundation. She saw the bright light in Qin Wentian's eyes and couldn't help but ask, "Are you a fool? Do you not know that Jialan Mingyue clearly sent you here because she wants you to die?"

She had no way to imagine why Qin Wentian was so excited. In addition, his tone when speaking to the immortal kings who brought them here felt a little strange. He was very polite when he spoke to them.

Regardless of Qin Wentian's appearance or demeanor, both were extraordinary. Could he really be a fool?

"Yun`er, I'm ignorant of matters in the external world. What is so bad about coming to this meteor stone mine?" Qin Wentian asked.

Yang Yun`er was dumbstruck. She stared ahead, "This is also my first time here but I've heard rumors about this place before. In the area on the boundaries of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, many unusual places would appear, and cultivation resources would be born within them. However, the cultivation resources are also limited. The supreme experts would usually search for places like that in the void. For example, this place is in the form of a mountain range. This means that the stones within the mine here should all be earth-attributed meteor stones."

"If that's the case, we are now outside the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?" Qin Wentian asked.

"We came here through a teleportation gate and should be outside the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In the immortal realms, why did those supreme characters establish a power to control a region and recruit so many soldiers? Clearly, their purpose is to obtain these cultivation resources. Who knows, some of the mines might even produce king-grade or emperor-grade meteor stones or even more valuable items if one is lucky enough."

"Hmm, if they can discover these mines, why don't those supreme characters directly take everything away? Why do they need to waste time and effort to hire guards to guard here?" Qin Wentian curiously asked. Although immortal emperors might not have such capabilities, he believed that there are still people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with enough power to do such a thing.

"The mines are a born due to the accumulation of heaven and earth origin energy for a long period of time. Sometimes, if one waits long enough, there might even be heaven-defying treasures appearing within. If they took away everything from the start, they would only be able to benefit from the mine a single time."

“The mines would automatically produce the immortal meteor stones continuously?” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. No wonder the buildings of the Jialan Monarch’s emperor city were all constructed using valuable meteor stones. The amount of resources here was something the people in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms would never dare to imagine. Just the spatial teleportation gate alone wasn’t something immortal emperors could build.

“What are you guys dawdling around for?” A cold voice rang out. Qin Wentian inclined his head and saw a guard in armor pointing his spear at them. Before this, he actually didn’t notice that there were actually even guards here inside the mines.

“Let’s go.” Yan Yun`er pulled Qin Wentian along as she descended downwards.

“Before the entrance of the spatial teleportation gate opens again, those who try to leave the mine shall all be killed without mercy.” A voice rang out through the air.

Yang Yun`er transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. “Now, you should understand why coming in here is a death sentence, right? There are many people in the mine, including prisoners captured by the Jialan Monarch’s subordinates. Many slaves from the major clans and sects are here as well, in addition to people who lack cultivation resources. The majority of the people here don’t mind the risk, most of them are desperate criminals or fugitives. For the sake of obtaining more meteor stones, they don’t mind to kill or plunder. This place might even produce gas occasionally and, is simply death for immortal-foundation characters like us.”

“Did you offend Jialan Mingyue?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I’m the daughter of the previous city lord of Windthunder City. Because my father was very unhappy that the city lord position was given to Jialan Mingyue as a plaything, he spoke out in displeasure. The result is that my entire clan was captured one by one and sent into the various mines controlled by the Jialan Monarch.” Yang Yun`er’s voice turned extremely cold.

Qin Wentian glanced at her before bitterly smiling and shaking his head. Seems like Jialan Mingyue was treating him like a prisoner.

“Let’s hope we can stay alive and exit here.” Yang Yun`er sighed.

“I’ll protect you.” Qin Wentian smiled. Yang Yun`er started, she glanced at Qin Wentian and asked, “You, protect me?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Yang Yun`er smiled and walked forward. “Okay then, I’ll wait for you to grow stronger to protect me.”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and followed after her. Not long after, they encountered a group of experts in the midst of digging for meteor stones. They were using law energy to break apart the surface of the mountains. The rocky area was extremely sturdy and even for immortal-foundation experts, they needed a very long time to break them apart.

At this moment, a gaze turned over. This pair of eyes gleamed with a ferocious light, as a sinister smile appeared within.

“Let’s leave.” Yang Yun`er trembled and transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“Hold it there.” That person coldly shouted. Yang Yun`er stiffened. That person grinned, “The two of you, come here. Let us excavate the meteor stones together.”

“His cultivation base is higher than mine but he intentionally masked it earlier. He must be a ruthless character, and might even be an immortal king,” Yang Yun`er transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“Doesn’t matter.” Qin Wentian replied. He actually stepped towards that person and joined him in excavating the surrounding earth. Not long after, a sparkling meteor stone appeared.

Qin Wentian kept it and continued his efforts. Yang Yun`er was helpless and decided to join him as well. Time quickly flowed by, several months had passed and they gained many meteor stones. At this moment, a mist-like substance suddenly appeared, enveloping everyone, causing them to see hallucinations occasionally.

“Oh! A king-grade stone!” That ferocious person who beckoned for them to join him suddenly opened his eyes. He had been cultivating at the side all this while.

But very swiftly, the hallucinations disappeared as the mist dissipated. Everyone in the surroundings had a puzzled look on their faces as they stared at that person.

“Who took it?” The ferocious-looking immortal king stood up and icily asked.

Everyone exchanged mutual glances of confusion. That ferocious-looking immortal king swept his gaze through the crowd as he continued, "Everyone, take out your spatial rings."

"Senior, can you leave some stones for us? When the exit opens again, if we do not have enough meteor stones to pay the toll, we would still have to excavate for another ten years." That immortal king frowned. A fearsome aura gushed forth as a saber law domain appeared, directly slaughtering that person.

The expressions of others instantly paled. That immortal king then turned his gaze to Yang Yun`er, "Little beauty, go and take his spatial ring for me."

Yang Yun`er trembled. That immortal king looked at the fearful expression on her face and licked his lips. He laughed loudly, "Don't worry my little beauty, how would I bear to kill you? Naturally, you have to serve me well tonight."

Yang Yun`er bit her lips. Her face was extremely pale. But at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly spoke out, "The item you want is with me."

"Huh?" That immortal king instantly turned to Qin Wentian, revealing a malevolent smile. However, at this moment, Qin Wentian's eyes seemed to have transformed. An inky black devil light flashed as two bolts of lightning shot out. In an instant, that ferocious-looking immortal king howled loudly in pain and misery.

"Die."

A formless terrifying aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian. Everyone felt fear from the depths of their soul. With a loud thump, the body of the immortal king fell to the ground. There were no wounds at all on his body.

Everyone stared at Qin Wentian in terror. Under their gazes, Qin Wentian walked towards the body of the immortal king and took his spatial ring away. He peered at the contents of the ring. There were many meteor stones within but it was still far from sufficient to him.

"Yun`er, I might need to enter seclusion for a period of time. I will spare some time to excavate meteor stones before the exit opens again. Do you want to accompany me?" Qin Wentian stared at Yang Yun`er who was dumbstruck as he spoke. Although he could now kill immortal kings with his

soul force alone, he didn't feel much satisfaction doing that. He prepared to recover his cultivation to the immortal-king realm first. At that time, it would be much easier to resolve any troubles they might have to face!