

## Ancient GM 1551

### Chapter 1551: Threaten the East, Strike at the West

The immortal emperor used a law energy prison to seal this space. The gaze he used to look at Qin Wentian with, was like he was staring at a dead man. His expression was cold to the extreme as he spoke, "Given your combat prowess, you could have made a living off the right path but you actually chose to be a bandit. Simply courting death."

As the sound of his voice rang out, he stepped forth and Qin Wentian only felt a formless heavy pressure pressing down on him.

Qin Wentian's expression was incomparably calm. Boundless light flowed from him, exuding an almost holy feeling, and was blinding to the extreme.

A spatial gate appeared as Qin Wentian stepped into it. At the next instant, the spatial gate opened at a location before that immortal emperor. Qin Wentian slowly stabbed forth with his finger as a beam of extreme brightness shot out, engulfing everything, brimming with destruction.

That immortal emperor punched out, the force of his attack shaking the void. The spatial gate directly crumbled as the boundless energy in the attack slammed into Qin Wentian. However, under the powerful radiance, no matter how strong an attack was, it would dissipate under the bright light. Qin Wentian's finger strike actually unleashed a sword formed of light, flowing endlessly like a river, madly piercing into his opponent's body.

How could one block an attack performed with light?

In an instant, pinpoints of white light appeared all around the immortal emperor's body, slowly disintegrating him upon contact. In a few short moments, the emperor's figure vanished completely. As for the prison surrounding them, it naturally dissipated as well.

"Mhm?" The experts who saw this situation all narrowed their eyes. That immortal emperor has vanished?

Not long ago, he established the law prison to make sure his target couldn't flee and was prepared to kill him off. But now, the person who vanished was actually that immortal emperor?

However at this moment, everyone was engaged in a fierce battle. Nobody was actually able to spare the attention to deal with Qin Wentian. The battle between the Jialan Monarch and the Evil Emperor was the most brutal one. The aftershocks of their fight swept through the surroundings, destroying everything despite the vastness of the area where they fought in.

The terrifying giant beast manifested by the Jialan Monarch actually fought evenly against the Evil Emperor. As for the Jialan Monarch himself, he was fighting against Ye Qianyu. Just like what Ye Qianyu had said, as one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean, how could the Jialan Monarch be weak? His position was even higher than peak-stage immortal emperors and there was naturally no need to doubt his combat prowess. If not, how could he sit securely in his position, and impose his will on experts of his territory?

Although if there were things he couldn't settle with his strength, the Lifire Palace would surely send reinforcements. But why would the Lifire Palace want such a subordinate? The Lifire Palace naturally wanted the strongest people to share the burden of management with them.

Qin Wentian glanced over here before he cast another glance at Beiming Youhuang and the Barbarian Emperor's battle. Beiming Youhuang possessed the absolute advantage, easily suppressing the Barbarian Emperor. If this carried on and if the Barbarian Emperor didn't choose to flee, he might really be killed by Beiming Youhuang.

"Why are you still not helping me out?" The Barbarian Emperor coldly shot a glance at Qin Wentian, causing him to start.

"The Qin Wentian you spoke of was that slave? He has already died, he was personally killed by this man." The Barbarian Emperor pointed at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Right now, Beiming Youhuang was trembling when she heard that. Cold qi filled the air, she heavily injured the Barbarian Emperor, blasting him into retreat but she didn't continue to pursue him. She then landed before Qin Wentian and asked, "Are his words real?"

"Eh...." Qin Wentian saw the cold eyes of Beiming Youhuang shining with a blood-like light while radiating a fearsome killing intent. Right now, she was truly terrifying to the extreme.

This beautiful princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty actually cared so much for him?

That Barbarian Emperor truly hated him, intentionally putting him in a situation where it was hard for him to advance or retreat. Should he fight or tell Beiming Youhuang.

If he told Beiming Youhuang, he might be easily exposed. If others guessed that he was Qin Wentian, he wouldn't be able to roam this territory after killing subordinates of the Lifire Palace any longer.

"Yes." Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed, he directly turned and fled after speaking.

"Ah!" Beiming Youhuang screamed when she heard Qin Wentian admitting to the Barbarian Emperor's words. Her hair fluttered wildly as she blasted out with a palm, causing ice to freeze everything in her surroundings. Qin Wentian's power of light gushed forth, breaking through the layers of ice while Beiming Youhuang pursued after him frenziedly.

Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian felt warmth in his heart. He didn't expect Beiming Youhuang to be so concerned about him. She actually seemed to have gone mad after hearing news of his death.

He continued flying forward as Beiming Youhuang pursued him. Numerous times, he was almost struck by an attack but luckily, they were all negated by the power of his light laws. The two of them flew with great speed and soon arrived at an extremely faraway location.

Qin Wentian turned his head back to see Beiming Youhuang whose eyes were still bloodshot chasing after him. He then transmitted his voice, "Youhuang, it is I."

Beiming Youhuang suddenly halted, staring dumbly at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned his body and faced her but he actually spoke this sentence, "Beautiful maiden, what do you mean by chasing me so far? Could it be that you've fallen for this seat?"

"Hu..." Beiming Youhuang initially knew that Qin Wentian was intentionally saying this after she heard his words. But although she understood, the coldness radiating from her grew more intense when she thought back to how he teased her now, in addition to her mad chase after him. She waved her hand as frost covered everything, directly freezing Qin Wentian who was clearly taken by surprise.

Qin Wentian stared at her dumbfoundedly. Beiming Youhuang was too ruthless. She actually attacked for real.

Bright light flashed from his body of laws as he broke apart the ice. He could see a bitter resentment in the cold eyes of Beiming Youhuang and he couldn't help but to smile bitterly in his heart.

"Youhuang, are you doing well beside the Jialan Monarch? He didn't bully you, right? Should I kill a few of his immortal emperors to vent your anger for you?"

Beiming Youhuang couldn't be bothered with him and continued her attack. Qin Wentian helplessly defended but he was only going through motions while Beiming Youhuang actually attacked for real. Many times, he was almost seriously injured.

"Mhm?" At this moment, Qin Wentian frowned. The Barbarian Emperor rushed here and roared coldly, "I shall help you destroy her."

As he spoke, a giant palm slammed towards Beiming Youhuang.

Coldness flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. This Barbarian Emperor wanted to kill Beiming Youhuang? Or was he trying to make him expose his identity?

Once he admitted that he was Qin Wentian, not only would he be hunted down, Beiming Youhuang's status would definitely be affected and would be in an extremely awkward position or might even be deliberately targeted by others.

"You restrict her first then. I will go kill others." Qin Wentian's body flashed, directly leaving the area, as he stepped through the void. This caused the expression of the Barbarian Emperor to turn extremely cold.

"Retreat!" At this moment, a command rang out in the air, spoken by Ye Qianyu. She and the Evil Emperor coldly glanced at the Jialan Monarch as they retreated. The bandits all retreated in her direction as well. The Jialan Monarch waved his hand, stopping the others from pursuing them. At this moment, he suddenly felt a strong sense of unease.

When they fought, nobody was guarding the teleportation arrays and they were destroyed by a few bandit immortal kings

Both forces were fighting, yet the bandits destroyed the teleportation arrays. What did this mean?

There was only a purpose for this, they wanted to prevent the Jialan Monarch's forces from returning to the emperor palace. But he naturally wouldn't assume that these bandits were daring enough to attack his emperor palace. However, what if they destroyed the teleportation arrays because they were doing something sneaky? Are there other groups of bandits?

The Jialan Monarch has occupied his post for many years and was naturally sensitive to matters like this. At the time he learned that the teleportation arrays were destroyed, he thought of many things as the worry in his heart grew stronger.

Ye Qianyu's bandits, including Qin Wentian, had already returned to the back of the Evil Emperor. The revealed eyes of Ye Qianyu flashed with a mocking smile before they flew away.

Beiming Youhuang stared coldly at Qin Wentian as he departed, causing him to sweat. This woman...he was just teasing her earlier.

"Youhuang, do you remember the lake where we were travelling through back then? A month later, I will head there and look for you." When the Evil Emperor was retreating, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Beiming Youhuang. The battle was too fast, he wanted to ask how Beiming Youhuang's current situation was but there was no way for him to leave behind each other's immortal sense in their messaging crystals. Qin Wentian could only arrange for a separate time to meet her.

Back then, he left Beiming Youhuang alone in the Jialan Emperor Palace for ten plus years. Although Beiming Youhuang was stronger than him, he still felt guilt in his heart.

"Monarch." Upon seeing the Evil Emperor bringing the bandits away, there were experts walking towards the Jialan Monarch, staring at him in puzzlement.

The other party were bandits, although they couldn't suppress them, there was no way they could allow them to leave so freely, right? If this was made known to the Lifire Palace, the Lifire Empyrean would definitely punish the Jialan Monarch.

"Something is wrong. They don't seem to be here specifically to plunder the Purple Cloud Mine." The Jialan Monarch narrowed his eyes. He took out his messaging crystal and very swiftly, it vibrated as a voice rang out in his head.

"Monarch, our Flowing Sand Mine and Heavenfall Mine just got attacked by bandits!"

“RUMBLE!” A violent aura gushed forth from the Jialan Monarch. He instantly flew forward, moving towards the city closest to here. The Flowing Sand and Heavenfall Mines were two out of the three main mines he was responsible for.

He did anticipate that bandits would attack the Purple Cloud Mine on the day where the exit spatial gate opens. Hence, he was lying in ambush here. To think that the true targets of the bandits were the two other mines instead!

What a good diversion tactic. Since this is the case, the powerful forces of the bandit group here weren't their entire strength. How strong were they exactly?

After the Night Emyrean was killed back then, did he leave behind some of his vile spawns who had fortunately survived the purge?

#### Chapter 1552: Vixen's Victim

After the Jialan Monarch arrived at the city closest to the Purple Cloud Mine, he discovered that the teleportation arrays here leading to the emperor palace were damaged too. Clearly, this was a deliberate provocation that was planned long in advance.

As expected as a surviving vile spawn of the nefarious Night Emyrean. The Jialan Emperor had a heavy look on his face. He knew that he would soon have to face great pressure from the Lifire Palace.

As for Ye Qianyu's group, things were the same as the previous time. The bandits respectively got off at different stops, silently disappearing from view. No conversation was necessary, all of them were in tacit agreement. Ye Qianyu, Qin Wentian and the others then returned to the Thousand Feathers Palace in Heavenly City.

“Qin Wentian, you didn't use your full strength to kill enemies. You clearly could kill that initial-stage immortal emperor but why did you not do it?” As they returned, Qin Wentian's features returned to normal. The Barbarian Emperor immediately start to berate him.

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at him, "I still want to ask you what your true intentions are. You clearly know that she is my senior sister, yet you purposely want her to fight with me. If I wasn't held back by this, I naturally could kill more people. What is the meaning behind your actions?"

"Palace mistress, Qin Wentian's senior sister is someone from the Lifire Palace. His heart will not be with us sooner or later." The Barbarian Emperor coldly snorted, staring at Ye Qianyu.

"A`mun, since I dared to use him, I naturally would have considered everything. Also, Qin Wentian has already fought with us and even killed an immortal emperor from their side. What problems can there be?" Ye Qianyu calmly spoke. "A`mun, you should return to your residence first. After we get the treasures from the mines, I will help you to forge an even better emperor-ranked weapon."

"Many thanks palace mistress." The Barbarian Emperor clasped his hands and shot an icy glance at Qin Wentian before he took his leave. Ye Qianyu and Qin Wentian were after all, returning to the same place as Qin Wentian was staying in Ye Qianyu's personal palace...

Inside the palace, Qin Wentian stared at Ye Qianyu as he asked, "Palace mistress, what was the purpose of our plunder this time around?"

He naturally discovered that this operation was not usual. Hence, he couldn't help but to ask now.

Ye Qianyu's earlier solemn look melted away as a charming smile appeared on her face. She didn't reply to Qin Wentian. Her soulful eyes regarded him and spoke, "Your little lover is truly beautiful and is extremely powerful. So it turns out that you are in love with such ice beauties."

Qin Wentian had a speechless look on his face but he didn't explain anything. There was no way to explain things to this vixen.

"Don't worry. Although we clashed head-on earlier and didn't gain any harvest, overall, we seized enough cultivation resources for a hundred years from the other two mines." Ye Qianyu laughed. "The Jialan Monarch controls a total of three great mines. They are the Purple Cloud Mine we attacked, and the Flowing Sand Mine, as well as the Heavenfall Mine. While we were attacking the Purple Cloud Mine, I sent two more groups to attack the Flowing Sand and Heavenfall Mines. Tell me, if immortal emperors led immortal kings to plunder a mine, how many guards stationed at the mines would be able to stop them?"

Qin Wentian stared at the smile on Ye Qianyu's face as his heart pounded lightly. The attack this time around was to mask her true targets. What an audacious plan. Qin Wentian couldn't help but to smile bitterly. This bandit leader was no minor bandit. Has he already boarded onto the pirate ship?

Staring at the bitter smile on Qin Wentian's face, Ye Qianyu giggled, "Right now, you can't even leave if you want to. Do you regret it? Do you want me to get someone to forge two emperor-ranked weapons for you? Tell me what divine weapons you want."

Qin Wentian shook his head, the bitter smile on his face was still there. Ye Qianyu blinked, "Could it be that you are angry because I didn't inform you about this earlier?"

"I don't dare." Qin Wentian shook his head. This was the first time he participated in a bandit operation. It was only normal that Ye Qianyu didn't tell him the full plan.

"Are you really angry? Could it be that you want me to marry myself to you? You can just say it if that's what you want. Who knows? I might really agree to that." Ye Qianyu coquettishly smiled at him. That gaze filled with charm caused Qin Wentian's ability to resist to be severely weakened. When he saw Ye Qianyu moving closer and closer to him, Qin Wentian was about to start sobbing, "Palace mistress, I'll go and focus on my cultivation now."

As he spoke, he started to turn around and hasten away, running towards his cultivation platform.

"If you are in love with ice beauties, I can change my demeanor and make it colder." Ye Qianyu called out while laughing as she stared at the fleeing Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Could he really still focus on his cultivation in the future...?

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The Flowing Sand and the Heavenfall Mine were plundered and the guards there were all annihilated. A majority of the excavated stones were all taken away by the bandits. As for the person responsible for these two mines, the Jialan Monarch, he didn't appear at all. He only showed up after the bandits plundered the mines and by the time he came, all bandits had already disappeared.

This matter caused a large commotion in the Lifire Palace. The Lifire Empyrean was extremely enraged and sent people there to investigate. The Jialan Monarch headed to the Lifire Palace to apologize. In the Lifire Palace, several monarchs who had always been in opposition to the Jialan Monarch, accused him of failing in his duties and beseeched the empyrean to remove him from his



post. But ultimately, the Lifire Emyrean still decided to give him a chance, telling him to investigate this manner completely and he has to find the bandits regardless of the cost. If his strength wasn't sufficient to suppress and annihilate them, he can apply for reinforcements from the Lifire Palace after he has found the bandits.

Only then did this matter came to a close. The Jialan Monarch started his investigation. However, the bandit group left no clues for him and how could they jump out involuntarily to confess that it was them who plundered the two mines? They would definitely lay low for a period of time or might even retire completely.

Just like what the Jialan Monarch anticipated, Ye Qianyu's group of bandits wouldn't act again within a short period of time.

As for Qin Wentian, he was prepared to head to the emperor city for his meeting with Beiming Youhuang. After Ye Qianyu learned of it, she actually wanted to tag along. Qin Wentian was speechless and naturally decisively objected. What a joke, an immortal emperor of such beauty tagging along would definitely be too conspicuous. Did this woman not know of her own status? The daughter of the Night Emyrean, the leader of a group of bandits. She still wanted to go to the Jialan Emperor City? What a crazy person.

Although Qin Wentian adamantly objected, his objection was naturally ineffective...

Hence, one day, a strange group appeared in the Jialan Emperor City.

A young man with an extraordinary aura walked around the emperor city. This was naturally none other than Qin Wentian who had changed his facial features. Despite so, his demeanour remained unchanged and was extremely attractive. However, the passersby on the street only took a casual glance at him before tossing him to the back of their minds. This was because the person beside him was simply too dazzling.

Ye Qianyu was clad in a phoenix dress today, which further accentuated her perfect figure. Her bright smile and charming eyes radiated a radiance that drew the attention of others. Her snow-white skin and alluring figure was truly a sight pleasing to the eyes.

What was even more mesmerizing was that there was a slit in her dress, revealing her perfect long and sexy legs, adding to her mesmerizing aura.

However, nobody dared to antagonize her because when their immortal senses swept past her, they couldn't ascertain her cultivation base. Clearly, she had a higher cultivation compared to them.

But such an alluring maiden with no flaws was actually locking arms with that young man. Her smile was extremely charming and there was a blessed look on her face. But what was strange was that the young man had a cold expression on his face like he wanted to beat someone up... This scene seemed a little incongruous. Many people felt the impulse to rush and beat Qin Wentian up, tossing him by the roadside to replace him and lock arms with the beautiful maiden.

They were cursing this bastard in their hearts. Living in such fortune, yet he still had a cold expression on his face? What did he mean by this? He doesn't know how to cherish beauty? Why did he look like he was forced to lock arms with her? He is simply a bastard...

Qin Wentian truly felt like beating someone up. It was fine that this vixen came, but could she be more low-profile about it? What was she wearing? Why was she wearing so provocatively? Is she trying to attract more attention? This bandit lord was actually so out in the open now, Qin Wentian really felt the urge to cry.

He initially wanted to keep a low profile but it seems that his plan was destined to end up in failure. Everyone who passed by them clearly took note of them.

"Can you let go of me..." Qin Wentian gritted his teeth and transmitted his voice over. He could feel the warmth of her arm. Right now, he felt very miserable, extremely miserable.

"Am I not beautiful?" Ye Qianyu had a doleful look in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian. Such a look was capable of instantly causing someone's heart to soften.

She was not not beautiful, but was too overly beautiful!

Qin Wentian completely gave up when he saw that look. He knew that it was useless. There was no way for him to stop anything this vixen wanted to do.

Under the moonlight, the scenery of the lake was beautiful to the extreme. The dragon boats sailed leisurely on the water, accompanied by sounds of zither music. In the various pavilions beautiful maidens could be seen dancing as well, it was truly a beautiful and relaxing sight.

Qin Wentian sat on a dragon boat as he extended his immortal sense outwards. Beside him, Ye Qianyu laid down in a carefree manner with her head on his shoulder. Her perfect figure was truly tempting to the extreme, causing many dragon boats to start gathering around Qin Wentian just for a glance at this beauty. Although these people didn't dare to disturb them directly, they felt that there was nothing wrong for them to look.

Qin Wentian's peak-stage immortal king aura instantly gushed forth, permeating the surroundings. He radiated coldness as he spoke, "Scram!"

After that, many dragon boats surrounding his all drift away. Ye Qianyu's eyes flashed with a bright light when she saw this. She giggled, "Why? Are you jealous when you see so many people looking at me?"

Qin Wentian gritted his teeth, He glanced at the excellent figure lying beside him. He didn't know why but when he saw many people looking at Ye Qianyu, although the emotion he felt couldn't measure up to jealousy, he felt pretty uncomfortable about it. Maybe, this was the innate nature of males.

"Why don't you woo me then? If you do so, I will only let you alone look at me. You can stare at me as long as you want to." Ye Qianyu had a charming smile on her face. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, that mesmerizing face of hers was extremely beautiful under the moonlight.

"Palace mistress, please spare me." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. If this continued, someone would surely die.

At this very moment, an immortal sense 'bumped' into Qin Wentian's immortal sense. After that, Qin Wentian felt his body growing cold and he hurriedly opened his eyes. He then directed the dragon boat towards a certain direction. From afar, an extremely beautiful ice beauty could be seen standing on a different dragon boat. Under the moonlight, she seemed like a goddess, similarly attracting the attention of several people. Yet, the eyes of this ice beauty were fixed upon Qin Wentian and Ye Qianyu.

Ye Qianyu was as though she sensed something. She smiled widely and actually laid down with her head resting on Qin Wentian's thigh. Qin Wentian's gaze instantly froze!

Chapter 1553: Stirring Dance

“This...” Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at the excellent creature resting her head on his thigh. Ye Qianyu had a smile on her face as she stared at the dragon boat drifting towards them from afar, she was smiling at the ice beauty on that boat. From her smile, Qin Wentian could see the hints of a playful tease within.

He couldn't help but to perspire cold sweat. This woman has gone mad.

Beiming Youhuang's expression was still as icy as ever. She naturally saw how Ye Qianyu was smiling at her. She looked at Ye Qianyu, her perfect figure simply laid beside Qin Wentian. All her contours were truly mesmerizing to the extreme. Although she was a female, Beiming Youhuang could strongly feel the charm exuded by Ye Qianyu. Let alone a male like Qin Wentian.

Inclining her head slightly, her eyes were like sharp blades of wind. Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. Although he had no relationship with Beiming Youhuang and didn't need to explain anything, he couldn't help but to feel an inexplicable sense of him doing something wrong.

This vixen's actions were always illogical. This place was the emperor city governed by the Jialan Monarch yet she wore so provocatively, completely not afraid of attracting attention. You didn't have the slightest clue what she wanted to do exactly.

“You invite me here just to see this scene?” A cold voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. It was naturally Beiming Youhuang's voice.

“Youhuang, if I tell you this vixen did this intentionally after she saw you, would you believe me?” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, transmitting his voice back.

“It doesn't matter if I believe it or not as we have no relationship between us. If you are fine, I shall leave then. Right now, your identity is a bandit, you shouldn't stay for long in the emperor city.” Beiming Youhuang's voice was still as cold as ever, having a sense of pushing Qin Wentian away. Qin Wentian didn't know to laugh or cry, he weakly replied, “Are you...jealous?”

Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes flashed as she coldly stared at Qin Wentian. After that, with a wave of her hand, her dragon boat started to sail in the opposite direction.

“Just a joke!” Qin Wentian was sweating now as he directed his boat to chase after her. After he caught up, he didn't go over but chose to let his boat travel side by side with hers.

“Ignoring me after you met with your little lover?” Ye Qianyu giggled, causing Qin Wentian to start. She actually didn’t transmit her voice but chose to speak out instead.

“You’ve gone mad.” Qin Wentian lowered his head and looked at her. Could it be that she didn’t know if there were people observing them now, their actions would be extremely suspicious?

“Ai, seems like I’m not welcomed.” Ye Qianyu sighed with a hint of sorrow in her tone. After that, she sat up, “Alright then, I shall leave this time to you two. I shall go enjoy the lonely solitude alone.”

After speaking, her silhouette flashed as she flew through the air towards a pavilion. Over there, there were a few fairy maidens dancing, exuding incomparable charm. Ye Qianyu wasn’t polite at all as she descended right in the middle of them from the sky. She took off her shoes, revealing her fair white ankles as she started sashaying with her hips under the moonlight. Right now, she was more beautiful compared to a fairy in a portrait.

“What a beautiful woman.” For a period of time, the other experts travelling on dragon boats were all looking over there, attracted to Ye Qianyu.

“Natural fox-like charm, a truly excellent creature.” Everyone was completely mesmerized by her beautiful appearance, alluring figure, and snow-white skin. Just a glance caused them to be unable to divert their gazes away.

Qin Wentian stared at this scene dumbfoundedly. He really regretted. He shouldn’t have come here together with her.

“Your luck with the females is truly good. There are two beautiful women with such deep emotions for you in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. After you came to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm, there’s actually such a charming maiden accompanying you daily.” Beiming Youhuang coldly spoke. Although she said that Qin Wentian’s luck with females was good, her tone was filled with a touch of heavy sarcasm.

“Youhuang, I have always been worried about your safety through these years. Are you well?” Qin Wentian knew he couldn’t explain things clearly, hence he didn’t bother to try.

“Oh? With such an excellent creature that’s also at the immortal emperor level to accompany you, you present such an awesome sight even when being a bandit. Are you sure you have the time to think about me?” Beiming Youhuang’s voice was as cold as ever.

“Eh...” Qin Wentian glanced at Beiming Youhuang who was beside him. He only saw that her eyes were fixed on Ye Qianyu who was dancing under the moonlight. She basically didn't spare a glance at him at all.

Ye Qianyu was floating as she danced, attracting the attention of everyone here. The fairy maidens dancing below her were already exceptionally beautiful. But at this moment, nobody was staring at them. All of them had their attention fixed on Ye Qianyu.

Her dance seemed to contain a magical power, drawing people into it.

Qin Wentian also couldn't avert his gaze. He was completely stunned by this excellent creature, Ye Qianyu. There were many beauties in the immortal realms and he has seen all sorts of sexy dances before. But even so, Ye Qianyu's beauty when she was dancing, had truly exceeded all of his expectations.

Right now, the scene was incomparably quiet. Everyone was watching in enjoyment under the soft and gentle glow of the moon. When the moonlight shone upon her, Ye Qianyu seemed to be the only one in this entire space. Only her dance mattered.

The fairy maidens in the pavillion stopped and exited. They similarly were looking at Ye Qianyu in admiration. That was a true dance, it didn't seem to originate from the mortal world. Even for women, they had no way to shift their gazes away and were instantly attracted, unable to extricate themselves.

That spiralling dance was so agile, the swaying of the hips exuded mesmerization. Her long hair fluttering in the wind spoke of an unquestionable charm. Each and every scene branded themselves deeply into the minds of everyone present.

Qin Wentian suddenly saw Ye Qianyu smiling at him. Just that single smile had entered straight into his soul, causing him to involuntarily tremble.

Beiming Youhuang was in a daze as well. A moment later, she shifted her gaze towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was clearly immersed in watching the dance, unable to extricate himself from him. She sighed softly, given Ye Qianyu's beauty, it was no wonder he couldn't resist. There shouldn't be any males who could resist such a beautiful maiden. Also, Ye Qianyu wasn't simply beautiful, she was extremely charming as well.

“Why did you arrange to meet me here today?” Beiming Youhuang no longer mocked Qin Wentian but seriously asked instead. Qin Wentian woke up from his daze. He transmitted his voice to Beiming Youhuang, “Back then when I was sent to the mine, I didn’t expect over ten years would have passed by before we met again. I’m worried that you would be at an disadvantage at Jialan Monarch’s side. Although I heard that you gained the favor of the Lifire Emyrean, I still couldn’t set my heart at ease. Hence, I wanted to see you.”

A strange light flashed in Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes. She then transmitted her voice back in reply, “I’m doing pretty well. The Lifire Emyrean personally ordered me to be at the Jialan Monarch’s side to help him. But in truth, I’m considered as someone on the same level as the Jialan Monarch. He wouldn’t dare to do anything to me.”

Qin Wentian nodded lightly, “In that case, I can rest my heart at ease. Given your talent and beauty, no matter where you go, you would surely be heavily favored. Beauties would always be appreciated, let alone someone like you with breath-taking beauty.”

“Are you praising me?” Beiming Youhuang quietly spoke.

“Naturally.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Compared to her, how am I?” Beiming Youhuang glanced at the dancing figure and asked. But after the words left her mouth, she instantly berated herself silently, why did she ask such a question? Could it be that she was provoked by Ye Qianyu’s beauty?

“Both of you are rare beauties and each has different aspects where you all excel in. She is like the beautiful temptress under the moon, capable of mesmerizing every living being. As for you, you are like the goddess of the moon, your beauty is sacred, holy, not to be profane. There’s no need for any comparison.” Qin Wentian smiled.

Beiming Youhuang didn’t say anything in response to that. She continued, “Then, are you prepared to continue being a bandit? Could it be that you don’t know what status bandits have in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? You won’t be able to face others with your true face and would even encounter endless waves of people trying to hunt you down. Given your talent, even if you left now and quit being a bandit, you can still soar high in the future. You can go to other locations to temper yourself and even join any of the superpowers here.”

Qin Wentian sighed silently. He glanced ahead. When Beiming Youhuang conversed with him about this, he suddenly realized why Ye Qianyu treated him so well.

Even if he had no intentions towards her, but given how good she has treated him, could he really leave so carefreely just like that?

Humans ultimately are not creatures with no emotions. They couldn't sever all relationships easily. If he wanted to leave, he would wait until he repaid Ye Qianyu for her kindness before he did so.

Beiming Youhuang seemed to have understood something when she saw Qin Wentian's expression. Ultimately, all heroes would fall to beauties.

"I understand." Beiming Youhuang spoke in a light voice. Qin Wentian bitterly smile. Did she really understand?

Clearly, she didn't. But Qin Wentian didn't bother to explain. He and Beiming Youhuang didn't really have that kind of relationship in any case. They were only here together because of the old freak. Before this, Beiming Youhuang could take care of him due to her strength. But now after his cultivation base was restored, there was no need for Beiming Youhuang to protect him anymore.

A messaging crystal appeared in Beiming Youhuang's hand. Qin Wentian stared for a moment before he understood. He then sent a strand of immortal sense into her crystal while he also took out his own. Beiming Youhuang did the same as him and sent a strand of her immortal sense into his messaging crystal. In this manner, they would be able to contact each other easily in the future.

"In the future, you have to be more cautious. Tell them not to plunder any more mines in the Jialan Monarch's territory and do their best to remain hidden. The Lifire Palace is taking this extremely seriously and once they uncover your identities or find your hiding place, the Jialan Monarch would directly request for reinforcements to wipe you all out." Beiming Youhuang spoke as she kept her messaging crystal.

Qin Wentian nodded, "You too, the hearts of men are unfathomable. You should keep a low profile although you are doing things for the Lifire Emyrean. It's best not to easily offend others."

"I understand." Beiming Youhuang nodded. After that, the boat beneath her feet drifted into the distance. At this moment, Ye Qianyu's dance also gradually stopped.

Chapter 1554: Ten Years



After Ye Qianyu stopped dancing, the people here finally snapped out of their dazes. But even so, the eyes of everyone was still on Ye Qianyu. She was so beautiful that it caused people to be breathless.

Regardless of how strong their cultivation was, when Ye Qianyu was dancing, nobody could resist that magical power.

“A dance by fairy maiden. Truly rarely seen in the world.” After some time, a voice sighing with admiration rang out as everyone woke up from their daze. When they looked at Ye Qianyu’s beautiful face, they felt an impulse to claim her for themselves.

“Palace mistress, we should return.” Qin Wentian stood on the dragon boat and transmitted his voice to Ye Qianyu. However, Ye Qianyu merely giggled and glance in his direction, “Has your meeting with your little lover ended? Your meeting might have concluded but I have not had enough fun yet.”

As she spoke, Ye Qianyu then turned to everyone, “Today, I have embarrassed myself here before everyone. Please forgive me. I only wished to find someone suitable to be my lord husband and accompany me all my life. I wonder if there are any in the crowd who is willing to?”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian stared dumbly at Ye Qianyu. What did this vixen want to do?

“Naturally, if fairy doesn’t despise me, I’m willing to dedicate my love to Fairy alone for all eternity.” A handsome-looking young man with an extraordinary aura straightforwardly spoke. His skin was so thick that it caused others to click their tongues. This young man chose to confess directly.

“If Fairy can become my dao companion, I wouldn’t mind even if you want me to give up cultivation.” Another person spoke. Everyone started to express their stances. Among them, there were some extraordinary characters with extremely high cultivation bases but they were all ensnared by Ye Qianyu in her web of mesmerization. They were simply infatuated with her, willing to give up everything for her.

“There are so many interested candidates, how can this little maiden make a good choice? Since this is a strength-oriented world, why don’t all the lords here prove their worth with strength? I will simply leave with the person who can suppress all others. How about it?” Ye Qianyu’s eyes flashed

with a beautiful smile capable of toppling empires. A moment later, a peak-stage immortal king stepped out and walked towards Ye Qianyu. "I'm willing to give it a try,"

"RUMBLE!" Abruptly, a fiery palm imprint descended from the sky, slamming towards that immortal king who just stepped out. That immortal king's countenance changed drastically. After that, a thunderous boom resounded out as that immortal king screamed in pain. His body was blasted into the waters of the lake.

"Ridiculous to the max. Fairy, your cultivation base is at the immortal emperor realm. How dare an immortal king go forward." A supreme expert stepped out with his hands placed behind his back. "I'm an elder of the Mystic Flame Sect. If Fairy doesn't mind it, I'm willing to protect you forever."

"A mere elder of the Mystic Flame Sect dares to boast here? Let me persuade you not to come out to embarrass yourself." An extraordinary young man with a cultivation base at the immortal emperor realm spoke. He also looked very young and was like a gentleman, carefree to the extreme.

This was a disciple of a major power in the emperor city. His talent was very high and he was good-looking. Hence, he felt very confident.

"Fairy truly has transcendent beauty. Also, given your cultivation realm, I originally didn't think that I would be able to match up to you. But since Fairy has spoken, and since there's such a chance, I'm willing to work hard and fight for it." This man spoke beautifully. However, he suspected that Ye Qianyu might just be an ordinary cultivator who cultivated a charm arm. Although she was beautiful, she was abandoned by some others and had to find someone to depend on now.

Not only did he think so, but many people also had the same thoughts. If not, why would such a beautiful maiden with this cultivation base search for a dao companion here?

"Palace mistress, have you played enough?" Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines as he saw more and more experts approaching. If this carried on, the attention of the Jialan Monarch might really be drawn. Although nobody knew that Ye Qianyu was the bandit lord, it would always be better to be more cautious. If her actions now caused suspicion to form, things would truly be dire.

Ye Qianyu glanced at Qin Wentian with a look of bitter resentment in her eyes. She transmitted her reply, "If you don't act now, I will really leave with someone else."

“This vixen...” Qin Wentian was completely speechless. Was all her actions earlier just to force him to act?

However, he could tell that no matter if it was her behavior during that plunder or today’s actions, Ye Qianyu has always done whatever she wanted to. She had no trepidations. But she was truly very intelligent. After she saw his astral souls, she didn’t force him to do anything and merely built a supreme cultivation platform for him. Although he knew that she wanted to win him over, he still involuntarily sank in.

But now, Ye Qianyu actually intentionally acted this way. Was it just to make him act?

“This crazy woman.” Qin Wentian sighed silently as he stepped out, moving towards Ye Qianyu. After that, Qin Wentian stretched his hand out and held her by the waist. “Let’s go.”

“Okay then, carry me.” Ye Qianyu’s charming eyes were like silk, staring at Qin Wentian with eyes filled with emotions.

“I will take advantage of you for free and won’t be responsible for it. Don’t regret this.” Qin Wentian was incomparably depressed. After being teased by her for so many days, he couldn’t help but grimly speak as he carried Ye Qianyu up. Ye Qianyu’s soft body was pressed against his. This was sufficient to cause most people to immerse themselves in the feeling.

“Put the Fairy down!” The young man from before had an ugly expression. An immortal king actually dared to snatch this beauty from him?

“Go!” Qin Wentian directly flew up into the air after carrying Ye Qianyu. That immortal emperor radiated a brilliance as he chased after them. Qin Wentian coldly shot a glance at him and in an instant, he unleashed a powerful eye-technique, turning the space the immortal emperor was in into a separate dimension. Countless swords then fell from the sky, forming a region of swords around him, exterminating everything.

That immortal emperor roared and unleashed emperor might while blasting out attacks. Qin Wentian continued flying while he punched out backwards. The fist imprints he created blasted out in eight directions, like the fist from a heavenly god. It was tyrannical to the extreme. The immortal emperor roared in anger but after he was hit by one of the fist imprints, he staggered backwards and actually coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Upon seeing this domineering strike, the other experts here narrowed their eyes. Nobody dared to obstruct Qin Wentian when he flew near them. After that, they saw Ye Qianyu flashing a charming smile at them, as though her plan had succeeded. At this instant, they all understood that Ye Qianyu's earlier actions were just to make this young man take action.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian who was carrying Ye Qianyu, vanished from the vision of the crowd. Many people started. That beautiful dance was still fresh in their minds, unable to dissipate. Was she really an ordinary female that cultivated the charm arts? That demeanor, such an alluring dance. Was she really just an ordinary person?

Qin Wentian's speed was quick to the extreme, soaring through the air. Ye Qianyu's hands were wrapped around his neck, staring at him with a look of passion in her eyes. Under the moonlight, such beauty and the feeling of the softness of her alluring body against his, made Qin Wentian not dare to match her gaze.

"Palace mistress, are you satisfied now?" Qin Wentian released his hold but Ye Qianyu actually still held on. She gently smiled, "After today, I think you will never be able to forget me."

After speaking, she released her hold as well and walked side by side with Qin Wentian as a charming smile appeared on her face. Qin Wentian's heart trembled lightly as he recalled that dance of hers. Earlier when he was carrying her, he couldn't help to marvel at how soft her body felt. Right now, he could only sigh silently. She had accomplished her objective so easily. And although he knew what she wanted to do, he still couldn't stop her.

Today, Qin Wentian initially came here to see Beiming Youhuang. But unknowingly, most probably Beiming Youhuang only took up a very small portion of the memories formed today. This palace mistress of his was just too difficult to deal with.

"Palace mistress, given your cultivation base and beauty, why must you do this?" Qin Wentian was helpless and there was a bitter smile on his face.

Ye Qianyu gently looked at him as she smiled, "Could it be that you don't know you are very handsome?"

"..." Qin Wentian was completely speechless. He naturally wouldn't be so silly to the point where he believed that a beautiful immortal emperor was seducing him just because of his good looks.

“Oh ya, are you still thinking of my dance earlier? If you want to see it in the future, you can come and look for me oh. I’m willing to dance for you alone.” Ye Qianyu suddenly laughed. Qin Wentian started for a moment before a spatial gate appeared. In the next instant, Qin Wentian immediately stepped into it, fleeing in defeat!

After they returned to Heavenly City, Qin Wentian immediately started his closed-door seclusion. He was worried that if he continued interacting with this vixen, she might really eat him up.

Ye Qianyu, as the number one beauty in Heavenly City, even if she didn’t take the initiative to charm others, there would be countless people fighting to gain her favor. But if she really exuded charm to intentionally mesmerize someone, how many people would be able to resist it? Naturally, other men wouldn’t resist and would welcome it instead. With such a beautiful woman throwing herself into their arms, who would reject it?

But Qin Wentian was different. If he truly accepted Ye Qianyu, he would need to shoulder everything for her. He naturally understood this point. The hatred between her and the two empyrean palaces...as her man, he naturally would have to take over that.

But this wasn’t the main reason. An even deeper reason was naturally because of Qing`er and Qingcheng. They had given up way too much for him. He knew that they were still waiting for him to go back.

He had to return to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms as soon as possible. Right now, his most important purpose, was to raise his strength.

Who’s heart wouldn’t be moved when facing a woman like Ye Qianyu? But even if his heart had stirred, he still couldn’t take that step.

This seclusion lasted a long time. In this period, he came out several times but had never exceeded a single day in terms of time spent outside the seclusion. At most, he would chat with Ye Qianyu, drink a few cups of wine with her, or get updates on how Beiming Youhuang was doing before he returned to his cultivation. With such good cultivation conditions arranged for him, how could he not work hard?

Unknowingly, another ten years passed. It has already been twenty-three years since Qin Wentian came to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Not only has he recovered his cultivation base, his strength even exceeded his past peak. After these ten years in seclusion, one could say that he was really a step away from the immortal emperor realm. Qin Wentian could faintly sense that his breakthrough wasn’t too far off in the future!

## Chapter 1555: Rumor and Plan

In Heavenly City, there was a craftsman named River Portrait Immortal Emperor. He was a craftsman skilled in many aspects.

His main rise to fame was through weapon forging as his talent for forging was extraordinarily high, a true grandmaster. Many buildings in Heavenly City were built by him. Not only so, some major powers within the Lifire Palace's territory would also invite him for his forging service.

However, the River Portrait Immortal Emperor concentrated fully on his cultivation or in his forging research, he wasn't subservient to any major powers or attached himself to any. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the status of forgers was extremely high, they were able to easily procure a large amount of cultivation resources. Many unaffiliated cultivators also wanted to walk this path, when their cultivation base reached a bottleneck, they would spend time on researching the forging path. They might even need to waste many years to gain a basic understanding of this path.

However, things were the same as cultivation. Talent was necessary and in addition, there were some who specially condensed specific astral souls just for this. They planned to walk this path since they were very young.

At this moment, in the River Portrait Immortal Emperor's manor, Qin Wentian was quietly staring at him sculpting an emperor stone. Divine weapons created like that were usually extremely weak. However, scattered around the feet of the River Portrait Immortal Emperor, numerous sculptures could be seen littering the ground. This was merely one of the methods for him to practice daily.

As for Qin Wentian, he was now sitting beside the immortal emperor as he observed quietly.

"Don't look at these simple-looking sculptures. To the vast majority of people, they wouldn't even be able to do such a simple thing. Cultivation cannot allow one to reach the end of the path in one step. Forging is the same as well. An example is language and words. If you can't even pronounce a word well, how can you arrange words properly together into a coherent sentence?" The age of the River Portrait Immortal Emperor was very great. His hair was completely white but he seemed to be in very high spirits. This was especially so when he was sculpting. His eyes shone like torches, glowing with bright light.

“Just come over as much as you want. It’s very rare for people to have your cultivation base and talent in forging. Hence, I taught you many things. Even if you eventually choose not to forge weapons, it would still be of some help to your cultivation.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor took out a large piece of emperor stone and tossed it to Qin Wentian. “Try to sculpt it into the shape of a sword.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded. A dagger formed of law energy appeared in his hand as he started to sculpt away. The emperor stone was exceedingly tough and Qin Wentian’s sculpting speed was very slow. Even so, he took this seriously. Such a cultivation method might be said to be a waste of resources. Only the truly rich or those who forge weapons for a living, could afford to do this.

Gradually, the emperor stone was sculpted into shape. Numerous clear rune-like lines were engraved on the stone as a startling amount of sword intent radiated from it. It was merely a weapon sculpted from an emperor stone yet it seemed capable of unleashing a sword law domain.

“You are truly extremely talented. If you are willing to devote your effort to this, your future accomplishments would surely be much higher than mine.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor smiled at Qin Wentian.

“Senior praises me too much. It’s just that junior has done some research on formations and knows a little about runes and divine inscriptions. Hence, I find it easier than others but I would still need much more guidance.” Qin Wentian humbly replied.

“Have you already finishing reading those ancient manuals on forging I passed to you earlier?”

“Mhm, I’ve finished them.” Qin Wentian nodded. He took out a few jade slips and passed them to the River Portrait Immortal Emperor.

“Luo`er. Go and take more jade slips over.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor spoke

After a few moments, a young and innocent-looking woman dressed in white walked over here and passed some jade slips to Qin Wentian. She smiled, “Grandpa has never treated any one so good before.”

“Mhm, I naturally understand senior’s kind intentions.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“These items are mainly to broaden the knowledge of others. It would be a waste to keep them by my side anyway. Given the talent of this young fellow, I’m naturally willing to help him out.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor smiled. “Young fellow Qin, in the future if you have the chance to, you can head to the Heavenly Talisman Realm and take a look. The Realmlord of the Heavenly Talisman Realm has a very deep comprehension on runes and divine inscriptions. There are many grandmaster forgers living there.”

“Heavenly Talisman Realm!” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. What a familiar name. So it turned out that the Heavenly Talisman Realm was the same as the Lifelong Realm, it was a vast domain of territory in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In that case, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms was probably just a chess piece to the true Heavenly Talisman Realm. Could it be that the ultimate purpose of the Heavenly Talisman Realm was to fully control the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?

If the Heavenly Talisman Realm was to quietly developed for many years in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, it was truly highly possible that they could take over the entire layer. As long as their foundation and accumulated strength was great enough, the moment they revealed themselves fully, nobody in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms would be able to contend against them. At that time, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms who are not unified, would probably be unified under the banner of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, becoming a source of reserve strength.

“Heavenly Talisman Realmlord, my Master?” Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. The overlord of an entire realm, what existence was that? Qin Wentian’s status was too far beneath him. Back then when he was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he has already entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and took the Heavenly Talisman Realmlord as his master. But in truth, the master and disciple relationship was merely a one-sided affair. At most, the people of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms could only be considered honorary disciples. Where would the Heavenly Talisman Realmlord have time to guide them? It was just a title for them to call him master.

“Oh ya, the Heavenly Talisman Realm is just next to the Lifelong Immortal Realm. You have not gone to such a faraway place yet, right? In the future, after you grow stronger, you would naturally have the chance to do so then.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor smiled.

“Grandpa, I also wish to travel far. Why don’t you allow me to go out?” The white-robed young lady glanced at the River Portrait Immortal Emperor.



“Haha, with your skills? Most probably if you head out, you would instantly be abducted by others.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor laughed.

Luo`er pouted, “No matter what, I’m at the very least, at the immortal king realm.”

“Fine, fine. After you find a dao companion, you can go as far as you want to. Grandpa won’t bother about you then.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor smiled as he shook his head.

“Grandpa, I don’t want a dao companion, I only want to be by your side.”

“How can that be allowed? Grandpa would grow old sooner or later and you would also encounter someone you like in the future. In fact, I feel that young fellow Qin isn’t bad at all. Luo`er, what do you feel about him?” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor joked. Luo`er glanced at Qin Wentian as her innocent face tinged with the red of shyness. She then turned and glared at the River Portrait Immortal Emperor, “Grandpa, what nonsense are you talking about?”

“How can Mister River Portrait be old? You are vigorous and fit and in the future, your cultivation base might even grow stronger. You are not old at all.” At this moment, a gentle and sweet voice rang out. Ye Qianyu who was wearing a dress today, walked over here as she glared at Qin Wentian with a hint of hidden resentment in her eyes.

“Palace mistress is still the one who knows how to talk well. However, compared to palace mistress, this old man me has truly aged.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor laughed as he shook his head.

“Mister River Portrait, how’s my man’s talent in forging?” Ye Qianyu smiled. The River Portrait Immortal Emperor froze. After that, he saw Ye Qianyu walking to Qin Wentian’s side and linked her arms with his. Only then did he understand what was going on. His eyes were filled with astonishment as he stared at Ye Qianyu and Qin Wentian.

“The talent of young fellow Qin is naturally extremely high.” The River Portrait Immortal Emperor nodded.

“I have to thank mister for your patient guidance then. We will bid our farewell first.” Ye Qianyu pulled Qin Wentian along as she walked out. Qin Wentian speechlessly got pulled along by her. He then flashed an apologetic smile at the River Portrait Immortal Emperor.

After the two of them left, a bright light flashed in the River Portrait Immortal Emperor's eyes. "Woah, the number one beauty of our Heavenly City actually fell in love with little fellow Qin, someone who is still at the immortal king realm."

Glancing at their departing backs, he then continued, "Luo'er, you should be interested in young fellow Qin, right? However, I think it's better to give up. You are still far from being able to compete with Ye Qianyu. It's just that although young fellow Qin's talent is good, is he really worthy for Ye Qianyu to act like this?"

Ye Qianyu and Qin Wentian then walked on the city streets. Her alluring figure tightly leaned against Qin Wentian, "Recently, you keep running over here. Tell me the truth, did you fall for the little maiden because of her innocent looks?"

"Eh..." Qin Wentian was speechless. "Weren't you the one who recommend me to come to senior River Portrait to learn forging?"

"I also didn't expect you would come here to chase girls." Ye Qianyu stared at Qin Wentian. Upon seeing the bitter smile on his face, her grin widened, "Could it be that I cannot satisfy your needs? Do you want this mistress to serve you properly tonight?"

"Palace mistress, can you spare me?" Qin Wentian saw numerous gazes shooting his way and many of those gazes were radiating with sharpness.

This place was Heavenly City and Ye Qianyu was well known as the number one beauty. Who hasn't heard of her before? By acting like this in the eyes of the public, his life might be in danger...

Very swiftly, a piece of shocking news circulated around Heavenly City. The number one beauty of the city, Ye Qianyu, actually linked arms with a young man and looked to be very affectionate with him. It was said that the two are dao companions.

This young man had long stayed within the personal palace of Ye Qianyu and ten years ago, Ye Qianyu even spared no expense to get Grandmaster River Portrait to construct a supreme cultivation platform for the young man.

When this news spread, countless people felt pain in their hearts. The woman of their dreams already had her heart captured by someone?

Many felt hatred. A mere immortal king. What qualifications does he have to obtain Ye Qianyu?

Hence, numerous immortal emperors started to issue challenge letters to this mysterious young man, telling him to scram out for a battle.

However, Qin Wentian didn't appear. Ye Qianyu got someone else to fight his battles for him instead. One emperor was fiercely beaten up after he issued the challenge letter. This incident caused countless people to sob in their hearts. What was going on in the world?

The number one beauty of Heavenly City, has she been possessed or something?

Could it be that the mysterious youth has a special ability to gain the favor of females?

This news spread wildly. Today, in the location outside Heavenly City, two figures met with each other. One of them was the Barbarian Emperor. As for the other, he was also an emperor-ranked expert.

“Are the rumors true? The palace mistress fall in love with an immortal king?” That immortal emperor's voice was cold.

“Palace mistress she...” The Barbarian Emperor clenched his hands and spoke with hatred. “The immortal king is named Qin Wentian and he has already stayed in palace mistress's immortal palace for over ten years.”

The other immortal emperor froze before he sighed, “I want to meet with the palace mistress.”

“It's useless, I've already persuaded her countless times but I have the feeling she loathes me more and more.” The Barbarian Emperor's clenched fists emitted cracking sounds. “Qin Wentian has to die. Do things according to our plan and from now onwards, there should be no more contact between us. We will communicate directly using the messaging crystal.”

The eyes of that immortal emperor flashed. He contemplated a moment before he nodded, “Alright.”

## Chapter 1556: Youhuang is in trouble?

Qin Wentian's life now was very simple. He would comprehend insights and cultivate with the aid of the emperor-grade cultivation platform. When he had more time, he would research forging methods and would do sculpting like the River Portrait Immortal Emperor, on emperor-ranked stones.

The River Portrait Immortal Emperor was a mid-stage immortal emperor and was also a grandmaster craftsman. Sculpting was his daily homework for Qin Wentian. This allowed him to get more familiar with the different law attributes of emperor stones and allow him to feel more at ease during forging. Qin Wentian understood this and he felt that sculpting was a good method to train his state of heart. During sculpting, he would be fully focused and his heart would be tranquil.

However, this was only possible because Qin Wentian was relatively wealthy now. If his wealth was the same amount back when he first arrived at the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, how could he be able to have such cultivation conditions, possessing emperor-rank stones for sculpting? This was simply too luxurious for ordinary cultivators. The plunder ten years ago resulted in a heavy harvest. He had gained many cultivation resources there and in addition to the fact that he had that supreme-grade cultivation altar, he usually wouldn't need to use his spare cultivation resources in any case.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was currently sculpting an emperor-ranked stone. Beside him, an excellent creature in white laid down, accompanying him. Other than Ye Qianyu, who else could it be?

Ye Qianyu stared at Qin Wentian's serious expression as a bright light flickered in her eyes. She was very fond of how focused Qin Wentian was when he was sculpting. He had no distractions in his heart. Despite her attempts at charming him, Qin Wentian's heart wasn't moved at all.

"Mhm?" Ye Qianyu's beautiful eyes suddenly flashed when she looked at the emperor stone in Qin Wentian's hand. Right now, he actually wasn't sculpting a divine weapon, but was sculpting someone instead. The stone was slowly sculpted into a human form. An elegant figure, long-flowing air, and an extremely beautiful face gradually appeared. The facial features were innocent and pure, a smile from this person was definitely capable of toppling empires.

"Who is she?" Ye Qianyu had a serious expression on her face when as she stared at the sculpture. Qin Wentian didn't stop. He continued carving lines, perfecting the sculpture, bringing it to life. After he was done, he took up another emperor stone and continued on. The second sculpture was

in human form as well. When the facial features appeared, Ye Qianyu was sure that this was another supreme beauty. The second sculpture radiated an air of coolness, as well a sense of holiness. She was as flawless as a snow lotus on an ice mountain.

“Who are they?” Ye Qianyu’s beautiful eyes flashed. She had seen Beiming Youhuang before. But these two maidens sculpted by Qin Wentian didn’t resemble Beiming Youhuang.

Finally, the dagger of laws used for his sculpting disappeared, transforming back to astral light. He stared at the two sculptures as a look of warmth appeared on his face. Such warmth and gentleness was something Ye Qianyu has never seen before. When she saw that look, her heart couldn’t help but to tremble involuntarily.

Were these two maidens the reason why Qin Wentian could resist her despite her charm after so long?

“They are my wives.” Qin Wentian glanced at the sculptures as he spoke in a light voice. “I’m not someone from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. I came from the lower world, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Over there, I have so many enemies that they exist all over in that world. One day, experts from the vast majority of the major powers descended on the immortal empire my wife was in and forced me to show up. My friends and some seniors I’m close with, went with me, and an all-out war erupted. Sadly, I eventually died in that war. Hence, I’m someone who has already died once.”

Ye Qianyu didn’t disrupt Qin Wentian, she listened quietly.

“After that battle, one of my wife’s hair instantly turned white. The other one became like a living zombie, her eyes like dead ashes. This lasted until I managed to revive myself due to some extraordinary coincidences before her eyes finally glowed with luster once more. After that, I came to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to seek more opportunities. As for the two of them, they are still waiting for me back in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian gently smiled, staring at Ye Qianyu.

“Is this the reason why your astral souls are all so extraordinary?” Ye Qianyu instantly understood.

“Mhm. My talent might be very ordinary if it wasn’t for my rebirth. After knowing all of this, is palace mistress still willing to waste time on me?” Qin Wentian smiled.

Ye Qianyu was actually smiling at Qin Wentian. Her smile was no longer like that of before, trying to charm him. It was just a gentle smile now, “Can you help me to sculpt a figurine of me?”

“...” Qin Wentian instantly turned speechless. What was this woman thinking about?

Staring at Qin Wentian’s eyes, Ye Qianyu giggled, “Maybe, I don’t even mind if I have to become your concubine. Do you want to try it?”

“...”

“Qin Wentian stood up and fled in a miserable manner. He hurriedly sat on his cultivation platform, but a moment later, Ye Qianyu’s laughter rang out, “Qin Wentian, are you not a man?”

...

Recently, Beiming Youhuang received a mission to temper herself. This mission was given to her personally by the Lifire Empyrean, telling her to venture into a secret realm. She naturally participated. This was a very important trial of the Lifire Palace and the participants cannot depend on any external items or communicate with others in the external world. Hence, the belongings of the participants, including interspatial rings, were all not allowed to be brought in. This naturally also included messaging crystals. Beiming Youhuang didn’t feel anything strange about that. She has been in the Lifire Palace for some years now and knew that this was indeed the rules.

But just when Beiming Youhuang accepted the mission, the Jialan Monarch actually sent out an arrest warrant for Qin Wentian and said that they would kill a comrade of Qin Wentian one month later. This news circulated very quickly, the forces under the Jialan Monarch seemed to already know that Qin Wentian was one of the bandits who partook in the plunder ten years ago.

At this moment, Qin Wentian still had no idea about all of this. Until one day where he was about to head to the River Portrait Immortal Emperor’s place, the Barbarian Emperor stopped him.

“Is something the matter?” Qin Wentian’s attitude towards the Barbarian Emperor was no longer as polite as before. After that incident when the Barbarian Emperor tried to get Beiming Youhuang to fight him, he knew that the Barbarian Emperor hated him immensely in his heart.

“Look at it yourself.” The Barbarian Emperor waved his hand. After that, an arrest warrant appeared before Qin Wentian. Upon seeing that, Qin Wentian’s expression grew extremely unsightly. He turned and prepared to head back.

“You want to tell the palace mistress?” The Barbarian Emperor transmitted his voice over. “Do you think that she wouldn’t know of this? If you tell her, do you think she will allow you to head to the emperor city? Or do you expect palace mistress would mobilize our forces due to your little lover and start a war to the death?”

Qin Wentian’s footsteps halted. He slowly turned and icily stared at the Barbarian Emperor. “You are telling me this because you want me to court death by going to the emperor city?”

“I can’t stop you or force you from going. You can decide what you want to do. In any case, only a few days are left. Naturally, from my perspective, your own life is naturally more important. Also, the palace mistress is fond of you. Why must you care so much about one of your lovers.” The Barbarian Emperor coldly laughed before he departed.

“How would I know whether you forged this arrest warrant or not?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, staring at the back of the Barbarian Emperor.

“How ridiculous. You can easily investigate to see if the warrant is real.” The Barbarian Emperor directly left. Qin Wentian stood at his original location and took out his messaging crystal. He sent his immortal sense in and searched for Beiming Youhuang’s as he spoke, “Youhuang are you there?”

“Nobody replied.” He then continued, “Youhuang, things are extremely urgent. Get back to me immediately once you read this.”

There was still no reply. Qin Wentian’s expression turned pale. He lifted his foot and continued to head to the River Portrait Immortal Emperor’s location but his entire person was clearly distracted. Throughout the day, he sent numerous message but Beiming Youhuang didn’t reply no matter what he said.

Clearly, the words of the Barbarian Emperor were real. Beiming Youhuang was in trouble.

During the second day, Qin Wentian stealthily left Heavenly City alone. He naturally had a disguise on. Regardless of whether the news was true or false, he had to check it out.

He didn't inform Ye Qianyu. Even if Ye Qianyu was willing to go with him, he didn't want to implicate her in this.

After exiting Heavenly City, Qin Wentian sped up, moving with great speed towards a certain direction.

"Mhm?" On the way there, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned. His sharp senses told him that there were people tracking his movements. Although this feeling was very faint, his instincts told him that it was real.

However, he didn't bother with it and continued on his way. Finally, two figures appeared before him, quietly standing there as though they have been waiting for him all this while.

Behind him, the people tracking his movements no longer bothered to mask themselves. Very swiftly, four powerful experts at the immortal emperor realm appeared before him.

In addition, one of them was a mid-stage immortal emperor. They were all fully clad in armor, in the attire of bandits.

"Barbarian Emperor, this should be your killing move, right?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. One of the four immortal emperors here, was none other than the Barbarian Emperor.

"Qin Wentian, if you went to the emperor city and are captured alive, what would we do if you betrayed us? Leaving you alive is a source of trouble." The Barbarian Emperor icily spoke. It was none other than these four emperors who leaked Qin Wentian's identity as a bandit to the Jialan Monarch. However, the Barbarian Emperor only had a single intention. He wanted Qin Wentian to die. He naturally didn't wish for Ye Qianyu to be implicated within.

Although Ye Qianyu's treatment towards him was far inferior compared to Qin Wentian, he was still in love with her and has been so for many years. He only wanted Qin Wentian's death.

"You guys are also Ye Qianyu's subordinates? Barbarian Emperor was the one who incited you three to come and kill me?" Qin Wentian glanced at the other three emperors.



“The palace mistress is acting strangely recently. Us as subordinates, can only act in the shadows to help her recover.” An immortal emperor coldly replied. “Although we might get punished for this, we are still willing to do so.”

“If there’s any punishment, I will endure them alone on my own. Regarding the Thousand Feathers Palace, that’s the heart’s blood of brothers. We must not let an outsider change things.” The Barbarian Emperor’s voice was extremely cold. He then continued, “Do it.”

“Mhm.” The others nodded. Four immortal emperors, including a mid-stage one. Such a powerful group was sent out just to kill a mere peak-stage immortal king. This was already heavily respecting Qin Wentian’s strength. This naturally was the Barbarian Emperor’s arrangement. He knew how strong Qin Wentian was and the fact that Qin Wentian could easily kill an initial-stage immortal emperor. He had no choice but to be more cautious.

A bright light flashed as resplendent light energy radiated from Qin Wentian. The radiance was so blinding that the emperors couldn’t open their eyes. Simultaneously, the four emperors unleashed the power of their laws, causing beams of emperor light to descend from the sky as they resonated with their constellations. They stood in the four directions and directly launched attacks at Qin Wentian.

#### Chapter 1557: Attempt to Kill

A blinding light erupted forth from Qin Wentian, capable of destroying everything. Within that burst of light, numerous strands of golden vajra holy will circulated around him. But even so, the power of the four emperor’s attacks was capable of destroying everything. Numerous attacks slammed into Qin Wentian’s body.

However, how terrifying was Qin Wentian’s defense? He had an undying body and even had a life-attributed astral soul now. His damaged body instantly regenerated. At the same time, numerous phantoms of Qin Wentian appeared in an instant as countless spatial gates manifested, filling this entire space. The phantoms of Qin Wentian all rushed towards the spatial gates located in different directions.

When the emperors saw this, one of them radiated an incredibly intense light filled with the power of thunder and lightning which enveloped this space. A giant web of electricity covered the area and bolts of thunder struck down mercilessly, destroying many of Qin Wentian’s phantoms.

As for Qin Wentian's true self, he turned his gaze towards one of the immortal emperors. With just a single glance, a dimension formed from his eye-technique sealed the emperor light cascading down from that immortal emperor's constellation.

An icy killing intent erupted in Qin Wentian's eyes. With a punch, a sword of light formed, tearing through space. The other party couldn't even react in time at all. He howled as emperor laws revolved protectively around him, wanting to strengthen his defense. That sword of light could even twist and change directions in mid-flight. It flew over the emperor's head, did a complete turn, and targeted his back.

This ability to shift directions in mid-attack, was an innate ability named 'flexibility' granted to him by one of his astral souls – A life-attributed ancient tree astral soul.

The sword of light gleamed resplendently and after targeting several spots, it finally pierced into the target's body. That immortal emperor's body erupted with a blinding light. After that, he screamed in pain as his body disintegrated within the radiance, dead.

“BOOM!” The space trembled, Qin Wentian felt his body shuddering from the aura unleashed by the mid-stage immortal emperor. That mid-stage immortal emperor had an extremely icy look on his face. Four powerful emperors acting against a peak-stage immortal king yet in the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian had killed one of them. Boundless astral light gathered onto him as his law energy was magnified several times. Taking another step out, Qin Wentian only felt an incomparably heavy pressure pressing down on him. His body felt that it was on the verge of crumbling from the pressure of that step.

Numerous spatial gates appeared again. Qin Wentian wanted to lengthen the distance between them yet the mid-stage immortal emperor took another step forward, shattering the spatial gates into pieces. Another wave of terrifying pressure pressed down heavily on Qin Wentian.

The light of buddha and devil flashed. Qin Wentian was like half a buddha and half a devil. He had the golden vajra body, yet also the undying aspects of devils.

Numerous bizarre-looking eyes appeared behind Qin Wentian, incomparably huge. With a glance, he severed space and formed a dimension to seal everything, severing the source of emperor light resonance. However, the mid-stage immortal king merely punched out, using brute force to overcome all techniques. Despite the uniquely powerful law domains of Qin Wentian, they couldn't stand against the true strength of this mid-stage emperor.

The other two immortal emperors fled all the way at the back to observe the battle. They didn't participate. Just now, after Qin Wentian killed an initial-stage emperor with a single strike, they already felt fear in their hearts. If Qin Wentian could seize an opportunity, he definitely could kill them within a very short period of time. Hence, they felt that it was best to act more cautiously. They would rather watch as the mid-stage immortal emperor dealt with Qin Wentian.

What an irony, four immortal emperors came here to deal with an immortal king yet at the end, one of them died and two of the initial-stage emperors hid at the back and didn't dare to act.

All around Qin Wentian, an even brighter source of light radiated forth. His light-law energy was materializing countless swords which surrounded him protectively.

The eyes of the mid-stage immortal emperor gleamed with a terrifying light. With a single glance, it seemed that he could tear the world asunder. He punched out as light from the Great Dao flowed furiously like torrential flood waters, as well as with the speed of shooting stars, illuminating everything, wanting to bury everything within.

"Go!" Qin Wentian waved his hand as numerous swords of light whistled through the air. A region of swords and boundless light formed. The swords of light danced wildly about, shooting forward, aiming for his enemies. The sword might in the area was tyrannical to the extreme.

The Barbarian Emperor and the other initial-stage immortal emperor felt their hearts trembling when they saw Qin Wentian's attack. The killing intent in the Barbarian Emperor's eyes grew even more intense. As for the other immortal emperor, his heart pounded more rapidly. Was this the true reason why the palace mistress treated Qin Wentian so generously?

The attacks from the two of them collided together, causing devastating aftershocks. A bright light flashed in the mid-stage immortal emperor's eyes. He suddenly stopped attacking and retreated backwards, silently observing Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian also stopped, staring at his opponent. The strength of a mid-stage immortal emperor was much stronger compared to initial-stage ones. Their levels were simply beyond comparison. After stopping initial-stage immortal emperors from resonating with their constellations, he was able to kill them. But it wasn't going to be so easy if he wanted to kill a mid-stage immortal emperor.

"Do you really have to go there? If you return now, I can cease acting against you." That mid-stage immortal emperor suddenly spoke, causing the Barbarian Emperor's eyes to narrow as he asked, "What do you mean?"

The mid-stage immortal emperor didn't care about the Barbarian Emperor, he was staring at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at him with a look of bewilderment. After that, he understood the mid-stage emperor's intention. He then spoke, "You can rest assured that I, Qin, am indebted to the palace mistress. Even if I was to land in Jialan Monarch's hands, I will never betray her and the Thousand Feathers Palace."

"After we plundered the two main mines under the Jialan Monarch's control, the Lifire Palace sent down many extraordinary experts. These people have mysterious abilities and methods and even if you don't want to betray us, it doesn't mean that you wouldn't be controlled. You should know that there are many methods to make someone talk."

"Regardless if you believe in me or not, I have to go." Qin Wentian didn't say anything more as he stared at the mid-stage immortal emperor.

That emperor fell silent. He simply stared back at Qin Wentian and the tension mounted in the air.

Finally, that mid-stage immortal emperor took a step to the side.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" The Barbarian Emperor roared. Qin Wentian glanced at the Barbarian Emperor, instantly causing him to shut up.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian directly departed and soon vanished from the area. That mid-stage immortal emperor turned and coldly looked at the Barbarian Emperor. "If he dies, you will be responsible. Also, the consequences of this matter shall be borne by you alone."

The expression of the Barbarian Emperor stiffened, his countenance turning ashen.

Because of this incident, an immortal emperor among them died. But can this be blamed on Qin Wentian? The four of them wanted to kill him and he merely retaliated.

The Barbarian Emperor hid the matter of Qin Wentian's extraordinary talent from them. He only told them that their palace mistress was infatuated by Qin Wentian. After killing this peak-stage immortal king, the palace mistress will return to normal or they could stand at the side and watch

the Thousand Feathers Palace crumbled apart. Hence, this was why the other three immortal emperors acted. But after they fought with Qin Wentian, it was clear that the Barbarian Emperor has lied.

The palace mistress heavily regards Qin Wentian, but this isn't because she was merely infatuated by him.

Once Qin Wentian broke through to the immortal emperor realm, he definitely would become someone with the capabilities to rule over an entire region and there shouldn't be any problems for him to kill a mid-stage emperor. To the Thousand Feathers Palace, such combat prowess was naturally a great aid. But because of the Barbarian Emperor's words, Qin Wentian might really die now when he headed there.

"Also, temporarily stop all operations. Let's hope that he will be fine." That mid-stage immortal emperor sighed. They weren't clear that Beiming Nongyue was actually not captured, and had no idea of the exact situation over at the Jialan Monarch's side. Even if the Barbarian Emperor wanted to harm Qin Wentian, there was no way he would collaborate with the Jialan Monarch. If he did so, he would simply be sending himself to death. He told others to spread the news about Qin Wentian's bandit identity and caused the Jialan Monarch to send out a warrant.

"Temporarily hide this matter from the palace mistress." The other immortal emperor spoke. Everyone nodded. It would be best to not tell anything to Ye Qianyu for now or things might be terrible if she decided to head to Jialan Emperor City too.

"You guys really think I'm a fool?" A voice suddenly rang out, causing their gazes to stiffen. They inclined their heads and stared in a direction only to see a beautiful figure with a small-size lion appearing.

"Palace mistress." That mid-stage immortal emperor froze.

"A`mun, I'm truly very disappointed with you." Ye Qianyu glanced at the Barbarian Emperor as she spoke.

The Barbarian Emperor trembled. He shielded his contorting expression from Ye Qianyu as he felt cold in his heart.

“You once asked me why you cannot compare to him. A`mun, let me ask you this now. Do you have anything that can be compared to him at all?” Ye Qianyu bluntly spoke. The Barbarian Emperor clenched his fists, feeling shame coursing through him.

“If you were not the disciple of my father, I would have already killed you right here and now for this matter.” Ye Qianyu’s voice was cold to the extreme. The Barbarian Emperor’s actions had touched her bottom line. As a female, she controlled the bandit group in the dark and it was naturally an extremely dangerous thing. The Barbarian Emperor was part of the core group. If there were any individuals in the core group that had problems, that might affect the lives of everyone else.

In order to take revenge on Qin Wentian, the Barbarian Emperor attempted again and again to kill him. If Qin Wentian harbored hatred and leaked their whereabouts, wouldn’t the entire core group of the bandit group die without a burial place?

“Pay close attention to him. I will decide his punishment after this matter is over. If he is defiant and refuses to comply, kill him without mercy. Also, if something happens to me, immediately disband our Thousand Feathers Palace and everyone else is to go on their own separate path.” Ye Qianyu commanded.

“Palace mistress.” The expressions of the mid-stage immortal emperor drastically changed. “Palace mistress, why must you take the risk? Why don’t we directly capture Qin Wentian and stop him from heading there?”

“There are some things that are unstoppable. If not, if he hates me because of this, everything else would already have no meaning.” Ye Qianyu sighed.

“Even so, why must palace mistress personally headover to take the risk? Is it really worth it?” That mid-stage immortal emperor asked.

“My identity wasn’t exposed, and I will naturally act according to the circumstances. Also, with little lion here, if something really did happen, I would still be able to escape.” Ye Qianyu smiled. After that, she turned and chased after Qin Wentian.

That mid-stage immortal emperor glanced at the vanishing back of Ye Qianyu. After that, he turned to the Barbarian Emperor as killing intent gleamed in his eyes. “If something really happens to the palace mistress, I will make sure that you get buried as well.”

## Chapter 1558: Trap

Qin Wentian had arrived in Jialan Emperor City. One of his astral souls was of the phantasm-type and was able to change his features, masking his aura with illusions.

The arrest warrant was real. The Barbarian Emperor didn't lie to him about that. Qin Wentian attempted to contact Beiming Youhuang again but he still received no reply. It was unknown how many times he had tried to do so. This further confirmed his theory that Beiming Youhuang really ran into trouble. The Barbarian Emperor had betrayed her.

Qin Wentian wasn't clear about the Lifire Palace's situation and had no idea about Beiming Youhuang's current status in the Lifire Palace. But he knew that everything he has seen so far has further ascertained his notion that Beiming Youhuang was in trouble. In fact, he even heard that tomorrow at noon, the Jialan Monarch and the punishment department of the city was going to execute Beiming Youhuang. Clearly, this was to draw him out. If not, the Jialan Monarch could easily have killed Beiming Youhuang after she was captured.

However, although he knew of the Jialan Monarch's scheme, he still had to come here. Him being a bandit had nothing to do with Beiming Youhuang. Even until now, the bandit they caught wasn't Beiming Youhuang.

During the second day, the punishment stage of Jialan Emperor City was extremely lively with many experts gathered. Under the harsh light of the sun, the people on the streets felt a little uncomfortable.

The punishment stage was in the southern area of the emperor city and had its back facing a mountain. It was extremely large and was blood-colored. Through history, many bandits, including those who broke the laws of the city, had been executed before on this stage. It can be said that its mere presence was able to cause fear in the hearts of the people here.

At this moment, a large black cage could be seen on the punishment stage. It was constructed with blackstones and was incomparably durable and tough. Immortal sense had no way to permeate it. Trapped within the cage, was naturally the person that was about to be executed.

Right now, many gathered below the stage. They heard that the prisoner was supposedly a supreme beauty and was a core figure in the bandit group who plundered the mines ten years ago.

Many people started to discuss, some of them silently sighed in their hearts at how unlucky the supreme beauty was and she would most probably die today.

Qin Wentian was within the crowd. His immortal sense permeated the surroundings and naturally discovered that the experts here were as numerous as clouds. On the stage, two immortal emperors guarding the cage could be seen. Also, there were quite a few more immortal emperors in the shadows. How could anyone attempt to cause trouble for such a powerful group?

The sun continued rising, its light growing brighter and brighter.

At this moment, a few figures flew through the air. The Jialan Monarch was also in this group, he personally arrived at the punishment stage.

Beside Jialan Monarch, there was also an extraordinary figure who had a very high cultivation base at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. His name was Crow Immortal Emperor and was someone sent here by the Lifire Palace. He was here to cooperate with the Jialan Monarch's operation.

"Jialan, are you sure he will show up?" Crow transmitted his voice to the Jialan Monarch.

"That fellow and Beiming Youhuang have an extraordinary relationship. Even if he doesn't come to save her, he should still be here to take a look. In any case, even if our strategy fails, we will at most waste some time. At that time, I will compensate Mister Crow." The Jialan Monarch transmitted his voice in reply.

"Since this is the case, I'll wait and see then." Crow didn't say anything more. The Jialan Monarch then waved his hand as a powerful energy enveloped a certain radius, sealing everyone here. After that, a powerful regiment of troops appeared. Not only that, for all locations that could be reached by an immortal emperor's immortal sense, there were also guards stationed there.

The immortal emperors acting as guards today directly took out their emperor-ranked weapons which glowed brilliantly with light. In an instant, boundless emperor might swept through the eight directions, causing the crowd to be completely stunned as they watched this scene in a daze. What was going on?

"Everyone." At this moment, the Jialan Monarch spoke. His voice thundered through the vast area.



“Today, I, Jialan, am going to capture some bandits here. If I offended you guys with my actions, please forgive me. The bandits are running rampant and I cannot allow them to do so. Right now, I want everyone not to move from your original location or you will directly be deemed as a bandit and killed on the spot. If you are killed by mistake, don’t blame me.” The Jialan Monarch’s voice suddenly turned cold and solemn. He then continued, “Naturally, if the investigation shows that you guys are not bandits, I will naturally free all of you. I only want your cooperation, as long as you comply with me, there’s no need to worry about being killed by mistake. For this point, this Monarch can guarantee it.”

The hearts of everyone trembled. This Jialan Monarch set up such a trap just to lure some bandits to appear? He sealed the entire space and was planning to check the people here one by one.

Within the crowd, Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. His expression turned extremely unsightly.

This Jialan Monarch is truly ruthless enough. He arranged for such a trap. Was the Jialan Monarch gambling that he would show up?

If he didn’t show up, wouldn’t all his efforts in arranging this elaborate trap be for naught?

However, he still came. Despite knowing that the other party had schemes, he still came here because this matter has to do with the life and death of Beiming Youhuang. Maybe the Jialan Monarch would think that he was foolish but this was how he, Qin Wentian, has always been.

“Start the check.” The Jialan Monarch commanded. The guards in the surroundings started to get the crowd to form lines and led them to immortal emperors for checking. The method of checking was very simple. From one’s astral energy fluctuation, law attributes, astral souls. Although the facial features of people might be disguised, they won’t be able to hide from such a detailed check.

Qin Wentian glanced at the cage on the punishment stage. Although he knew this was nothing but a sinister plot, he couldn’t help but wonder if Beiming Youhuang was really inside there. He stared at everything with concern but the Jialan Monarch didn’t seem to have any intentions of opening the cage.

The speed of the checking was very quick. Numerous people were already released. In this case, it would be Qin Wentian’s turn sooner or later.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in this sealed space. When the guards saw the person, all of them started but they didn't block that person, and allowed that person to continue proceeding forward.

"Why are you here for?" The Jialan Monarch frowned as he stared at the figure before him. It was actually his daughter, Jialan Mingyue.

"Father." Jialan Mingyue walked to the Jialan Monarch's side but an instant later, she suddenly took out a divine weapon and launched a sneak attack at the Jialan Monarch's eyes. This scene caused everyone to be stunned. Even the Jialan Monarch was stunned. A burst of violent emperor might erupt forth as Jialan Mingyue's eyes gleamed with a green light, shooting straight into the Jialan Monarch's mind.

"SCRAM!" The Jialan Monarch howled. Yet at this moment, Jialan Mingyue spoke in a voice unlike hers, "Jialan, you are so naive."

After that, the weapon in Jialan Mingyue's hand slashed towards her own throat. The Jialan Monarch's expression drastically changed. He struck out with his palm, knocking the weapon out of his daughter's hand but the soul attack on his mind increased in severity. A tiny lion could be seen in his mind's eye, fighting with a giant beast that had both the characteristics of a snake and a dragon.

"Jialan, your emperor palace is under attack." Another voice rang out in his mind. Jialan Monarch's expression turned ashen. This was a message transmitted by one of his wives, using her immortal sense to contact his in the messaging crystal.

His figure flashed, he knocked Jialan Mingyue unconscious before taking her with him as he soared up the sky. He then waved his hand, "Everyone, return to the emperor palace!"

The Crow Emperor's dark eyes flashed with uncertainty. After that, he smiled and spoke, "Things are getting interesting and this is an unexpected joy. Jialan, I will need a batch of guards to remain with me."

The eyes of the Jialan Monarch flickered, he instantly understood Crow's meaning. Maybe the bandits were trying to lure him away from here. They could have sinister plots, but so could the other party. However, since the bandits even controlled his daughter, things were clearly not so simple. It was an unexpected joy like what the Crow Emperor has said. Seems like they have not only lured Qin Wentian out, there must also be some other extremely important characters that were also lured out. Maybe, it was that leader of the bandit group herself.

But even so, he had no choice but to return as his emperor palace was under attack. After he gave the command for some of his guards to remain, he brought the others and sped back towards the emperor palace.

The eyes of the Crow Emperor coldly regard the surrounding. The Jialan Monarch's emperor palace was attacked at such an opportune timing? Clearly, this was a scheme to disrupt the Jialan Monarch's state of heart. However, the destruction of Jialan's palace had nothing to do with him. Hence, he was still very clear-minded. Why did the other party control Jialan Mingyue to come here instead of killing her off directly? Everything was done to mess with the Jialan Monarch's mind! There was only a single purpose for doing so. They wanted to cause chaos so the bandits who were lured out here today, would be able to seize a chance to escape! This means that there are definitely bandits among the crowd today.

Who would have thought that this plan by the Jialan Monarch would actually net someone more important than their original target? Things were truly getting interesting.

"Continue with the check. Do not miss out a single one." The Crow Emperor coldly laughed.

Qin Wentian, who was among the crowd, had a shocked look on his face. There actually was someone attacking the emperor palace to help him out? Other than Ye Qianyu, who else could there be? In the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, he was only acquainted with Beiming Youhuang and Ye Qianyu.

Upon thinking of her, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. He didn't understand. Why had Ye Qianyu come here?

In the air, night descended completely, blocking out the light from the sun. Everyone inclined their heads only to see a stretch of darkness engulfing everything.

"Leave now!" A voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. This was Ye Qianyu's voice. His silhouette flashed, as numerous spatial gates appeared in his surroundings. The phantoms he created all stepped through different spatial gates, heading off in different directions.

The Crow Emperor lifted his head. Black wings appeared behind him and his speed was as fast as lightning as he soared up into the air. A moment later, a thunderous boom rang out. Qin Wentian glanced over and knew that the Crow Emperor had engaged Ye Qianyu in battle.

Emperor light flashed, destroying the majority of Qin Wentian's phantoms. However, Qin Wentian himself continuously stepped through spatial gates with extreme speed. When all the phantoms had been destroyed, he had already come to the boundary of the sealed space. Before his eyes, an immortal emperor and a group of immortal kings were on guard here.

## Chapter 1559: Sculpture

"It's him." The eyes of this group stared at Qin Wentian as they instantly flew over.

Qin Wentian radiated a resplendent radiance. In an instant, his laws of light enveloped everything, seeping into the bodies of his opponents. Every beam of light seemed to contain a supreme sword intent. The immortal kings were directly penetrated as their bodies disintegrated amidst their screams of pain and agony. They died one after the other.

The immortal emperor here had a look of great shock on his face. He only saw Qin Wentian taking a step forward as a spatial gate appeared. In the next instant, Qin Wentian had already arrived before him. With just a single glance, the immortal emperor sank into an eye-technique dimension as the swords of light rained down on him. He madly resisted but there was no way for him to escape. Qin Wentian's strength was absolutely enough to kill him. He could only watch in despair as the light disintegrated his flesh bit by bit.

With a loud boom! The immortal emperor disappeared and Qin Wentian passed by him. Everything happened within an instant.

A spatial gate flickered into existence, Qin Wentian stepped through and fled away. When he first came here to Jialan Emperor City, he thought he could depend on his abilities to conceal everything and act when there was an opportunity. It should be very difficult even if the Jialan Monarch wanted to capture him. However, he clearly had underestimated the Jialan Monarch, who was one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean. There was no need for any reason at all when he did things. Even if there are wasted efforts, the Jialan Monarch didn't care and went ahead to arrange such a huge trap. As long as he did come, he would find it tough to escape even if given wings.

What Qin Wentian wanted to do was to escape this giant invisible web laid by the Jialan Monarch. As long as he could flee from this region, given his illusionary abilities, it was pretty much impossible for him to be found out in a sea of humans.

Beams of emperor light hurriedly shot towards Qin Wentian as violent bursts of law energy flooded the area around him. Qin Wentian wanted to use his spatial gate and escape but he directly slammed into a golden wall that suddenly appeared before him. After that, he saw an immortal emperor clad in golden armor, exuding an aura of invincibility, standing before him.

Qin Wentian lifted his fist. A moment later, the laws of light transformed into a resplendent beam of fist light that blasted explosively outwards. Shadows of the punches filled the sky, all of them aiming for that immortal emperor. The golden armor of that initial-stage immortal emperor exploded as he died in a single attack.

“How strong.” The surrounding experts, who just got here, felt their heart trembling. What innate technique was that? The power unleashed was so shockingly great. The powerful fist of radiance illuminated the sky, destroying everything that came into contact with it. For such a punch, even initial-stage immortal emperors dared not block it unprepared.

Although Qin Wentian killed an emperor, the pursuers continued to chase him. Right now, two mid-stage immortal emperors with emperor-ranked weapons appeared before him. One of the mid-stage immortal kings slashed out with a green light that seemed extremely strange. It directly blasted into Qin Wentian’s body.

In an instant, Qin Wentian felt his body growing numb as his body convulsed involuntarily. This was much more critical compared to direct attacks. He had an undying body and a life-attributed astral soul. Ordinary attacks might be able to crumble his body but he would soon be able to regenerate. However, this strike actually caused his entire body to turn numb. Even his soul was convulsing as well.

A giant axe descended, cleaving down at Qin Wentian. It brimmed with purple light, filled with the power of thunder.

“Bzz~” All of a sudden, two streaks of black lightning blasted towards the two mid-stage emperors. They inclined their heads and had a heavy expression on their faces. They could no longer bother with killing Qin Wentian, they had to retaliate to save their own lives. The darkness of the night filled the area. Ye Qianyu transformed into a thousand spirit bodies as she rushed to save Qin Wentian.

“Hmph.” From behind, a surge of terrifying power bore down on everything, destroying the spirit bodies Ye Qianyu created. After that, a seal in the shape of a crow directly slammed into Ye Qianyu, who was still rushing towards Qin Wentian. This caused a streak of crow-black light to shine in Ye Qianyu’s eyes as she started to exude death qi.

“Palace mistress!” Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed. The vines from an ancient tree entwined around Ye Qianyu as life-attributed law energy poured into her body madly.

“Silly guy.” Ye Qianyu smiled, as charming as ever. However, the Qin Wentian now didn’t feel that this smile was filled with charm and the intention to mesmerize. To him, the smile now was filled with poignant beauty.

“Palace mistress, why must you do this?” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice and asked. He didn’t understand why Ye Qianyu would go all out and risk exposure for him, entering the tiger’s den, coming here to Jialan Emperor City. Could it be she didn’t know the person Jialan Monarch wanted to deal with the most, was her? She was the leader of the bandit group, Ye Qianyu!

The plan behind this entire scheme was clearly to capture Ye Qianyu. But even so, she came forth with no hesitation and exposed her identity.

Before this, although Ye Qianyu treated him well and tried to win him over, it could be attributed to his talent, and for him to help her out after he grew stronger in the future.

But now, she risked her life by coming here.

“Why did you come then? That’s the reason why I came here too.” Ye Qianyu smiled. A gentle force pushed Qin Wentian away. Ye Qianyu manifested numerous spirit bodies which all rushed out and fought with the enemy experts.

“If you don’t leave now, I will be distracted having to be concerned about you and might affect my probability to escape.” Ye Qianyu spoke in a light tone of voice, as charming as ever. Qin Wentian saw her blocking the Crow Emperor’s attack on his behalf as he felt speechless in his heart. If he stayed here, he would really be nothing but a burden to Ye Qianyu.

“Swish~” Spatial fluctuations could be felt, Qin Wentian directly stepped into a spatial gate, into the void. Experts from all directions came to stop him, but with a roar of anger, his laws of light erupted forth, transforming into sharp swords that killed everyone below the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm. To him, these characters were of no threat at all.

He turned his head back for another glance, only to see Ye Qianyu being lashed by that bizarre whip. When he saw that, it felt like his heart was the thing being lashed at instead.

“Palace mistress!” Qin Wentian wanted very much to kill his way back. However, he was afraid that Ye Qianyu could have escaped but after he joined in, he might screw things up for her. Hence, he could only grit his teeth and kept manifesting spatial gates as he departed from the battlefield. On his way, he kept changing his features until the immortal senses of his pursuers could no longer track him.

When the battle intensified here, the Jialan Monarch’s emperor palace was in chaos as well. The Evil Emperor ravaged through the palace and directly captured many of the Jialan Monarch’s descendants. After that, when the Jialan Monarch returned, he actually avoided the fight and fled away. The Jialan Monarch chased after him frenziedly, the atmosphere of the entire emperor city was incredibly tense.

In the Emperor City, Qin Wentian, who had changed his facial features once more, kept waiting here for news about Ye Qianyu. However, no matter how long he waited, he didn’t receive any. The end result of that battle seemed to be sealed, everyone was ignorant of it. Only those in the upper echelons of the emperor city knew that the bandit leader had appeared and it was actually a female with a very high cultivation base. Her strength was tyrannical and the Lifire Palace even sent out a few peak-stage immortal emperors to deal with her.

At night, the lonesome wind was filled with a cold intent as it breezed past Qin Wentian.

That stretch of beautiful lake waters was as prosperous and lively as ever. Despite the large-scale battle that recently occurred in the emperor city, it was still unable to obstruct the passion of those who came here to tour. Qin Wentian was sitting in a tiny boat, basking in the wind as he felt a little cold.

He came back to the place where he met with Beiming Youhuang then. This was also the same place where Ye Qianyu astounded everyone here with her dance. He glanced at that pavillion where she danced. That place basked in the moonlight, with zither music permeating the atmosphere. There were also other maidens dancing but they completely didn’t have Ye Qianyu’s charm. Her alluring dance, her beautiful figure and face, once again appeared in Qin Wentian’s mind.

Just like what she had said. After that night, it was extremely difficult for him to forget her.

“Carry me then.”

“If you like me, maybe I wouldn’t reject it.”

“Maybe, I don’t even mind even if I become your concubine. Do you want to try it out?”

“Why did you come then? That’s the reason why I came here too.” Her voice reverberated in his mind. He did so because he cared for Beiming Youhuang. That was why he went.

Ye Qianyu did so because she cared for him. This was why she went.

Things happened so quickly without much time for him to react. Right now, in his mind’s eyes, he didn’t see Beiming Youhuang. Ye Qianyu was the one in his mind instead.

“What happened?” A voice suddenly rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. Qin Wentian was like he got struck by lightning and instantly froze there.

This was Beiming Youhuang’s voice, transmitted to him through her immortal sense in his messaging crystal.

He took out the crystal and send his immortal sense in, “Youhuang, you weren’t captured by the Jialan Monarch?”

“I took a mission given by the Lifire Palace and went into a secret realm. I was not allowed to bring any external items, including the messaging crystal.” Beiming Youhuang replied. Qin Wentian’s heart trembled fiercely as a look of pain appeared on his face.

“I understand.” Qin Wentian replied. After that, no matter what Beiming Youhuang said, he didn’t reply. It was just like how he tried to message Ye Qianyu, she didn’t reply.

“Qin Wentian, what’s going on exactly? Did something happen to you?” Beiming Youhuang’s voice was filled with hints of worry. However, it was like Qin Wentian didn’t hear it at all. He walked onto the boat and took out an emperor stone as he sat down and started sculpting, changing the form of the stone.

“Can you sculpt a figurine of me?” Qin Wentian recalled Ye Qianyu’s voice.



A dagger formed from law energy continuously moved in an intricate fashion as a beautiful face gradually appeared. This sculpture was extremely vivid and life-like, and even exuded the charm of a supreme beauty.

As Qin Wentian immersed himself in sculpting, the law energy from his body started circulating unbiddenly. Faintly, a beam of resplendent astral light fell from the sky, he was bathing unconsciously in the starlight!

## Chapter 1560: The Cold Lake

On the boat, the starlight cascaded down, lighting up the lake's water.

Numerous gazes shot towards the boat Qin Wentian was in as the people in the surroundings felt their hearts trembling in shock.

Starlight falling from the sky, sharing a resonance with one's constellation. This was an indication of the immortal emperor realm. The aura of that young man who was sculpting gradually rose as he underwent a baptism by the emperor light. The astral light radiating from Qin Wentian grew brighter and brighter as his understanding of laws grew stronger. He was in the midst of a transformation, in the midst of breaking through to the next realm.

“Breaking through using sculpting as a medium?” The hearts of many trembled. They had heard of many methods to break through before but it was very rare to hear that someone broke through while sculpting. Also, the stone in the young man's hand gradually took the form of a human. It was an extremely life-like woman whose smile could charm everything. Her eyes were filled with passion, a truly excellent creature indeed. Just a single glance at her would cause one's heart to stir.

“What a beautiful maiden.” Many people felt their hearts trembling. Although it was just a sculpture, they could see the finer details and intricate lines of the maiden's face. This sculpture was already so stunning. Wouldn't her real person be even more breathtaking? Was this young man longing for her?

Or maybe, this young man has fallen out of love and failed to pursue the woman of his heart. Hence, he decided to pour out his emotions in sculpting and managed to break through under a series of lucky coincidences?

Nobody would know the actual reason.

However, the female sculpture was clearly extremely beautiful already but the young man didn't stop. He was currently carving minute details, trying to completely perfect it. The intricate lines made it seem as though the sculpture was alive. Her robes fluttered in the wind, her lithe and alluring figure, all of these factors that were mesmerizing to the extreme were captured perfectly. However, none of the crowd had any profane thoughts. They were content in watching this seemingly divine sight.

His actions grew slower as a smile lit up his eyes. Staring at the sculpture, his smile grew gentler.

The astral light grew stronger and stronger, enveloping Qin Wentian. The surrounding waters were all lit up so brightly that it felt like day. Countless people were naturally attracted over as they turned their gazes here. Although immortal emperors would occasionally appear on this lake as well, they were considered pretty rare.

Qin Wentian was completely immersed in his own world. He clearly had forgotten where he was and didn't even know his current state. His body was resonating with his constellation. This state was extremely miraculous and was a kind of epiphany.

“Can you sculpt a figurine of me?”

In Qin Wentian's mind, Ye Qianyu's voice continued to reverberate. Her passionate eyes and charming smile was able to mesmerize anyone. With her occupying his mind, he continued sculpting. A few moments later, the dagger formed of law energy gradually dissipated, transforming back into astral light. A radiant smile lit up Qin Wentian's face as he stared at this sculpture.

“The sculpture you wanted, I've already completed it for you.” Qin Wentian smiled, as though he was talking to Ye Qianyu, Sadly, there was no reply. There was only silence in his surroundings.

At this moment, numerous experts with frightening auras appeared in the air above Qin Wentian, and there were quite a few immortal emperors among them. They were all coldly staring at Qin Wentian, as well as the sculpture in his hand. Was this the reason why the bandit lordess herself came?

Many people initially thought Qin Wentian wouldn't appear despite using Beiming Youhuang as the bait and it would be a waste of effort. However, they actually thought wrongly. Not only did Qin

Wentian show up, even the bandit lordess herself and the Evil Emperor also appeared in the emperor city.

They didn't expect these people would be so foolish.

“Qin Wentian, as a person from the Jialan Monarch's territory, you initially had the chance to become a legitimate subordinate yet you actually chose to be a bandit. This crime is simply unpardonable. Now, you should return with me and on account of your strength, the Monarch will surely show mercy and spare your life, you would even be able to clear your crimes by establishing more achievements.” An immortal emperor spoke. Although Qin Wentian's features were disguised, how could they not know who this young man sitting in the boat was?

Qin Wentian didn't reply, he quietly sat there. That immortal emperor nervously stared at Qin Wentian. Although he looked calm externally, his heart was filled with trepidation.

Qin Wentian's combat prowess was too terrifying, able to kill immortal emperors when he was just at the immortal king realm. Now that he has broken through, resonating with his constellation, how could his strength have increased by merely a bit?

If it wasn't for him fearing Qin Wentian's strength, why would he waste the time to talk so much nonsense? He even said that Qin Wentian would be allowed to clear his crime by establishing achievements. In reality, he only wanted to delay Qin Wentian, the Jialan Monarch would personally rush here as soon as possible.

Not only him, but the experts in the surroundings also didn't dare to act recklessly. But the Jialan Monarch just commanded them through the messaging crystal to capture Qin Wentian. What could they do? They could only grit their teeth and come here but nobody dared to act.

“Where is she?” Qin Wentian's gaze was still on the sculpture. He asked in a soft voice, he didn't even look at the experts gathered here, or that emperor who just spoke. Maybe, all of these people were nothing in his eyes.

Everyone naturally knew who the 'she' in his words was referring to. That immortal emperor's expression changed. He didn't dare to disobey the Jialan Monarch's order, but since he wasn't confident that he could defeat Qin Wentian, he would do his best to delay as long as possible.

“You will naturally know after meeting the Monarch. Qin Wentian, come with me. I won't make things difficult for you.” The voice of that immortal emperor was extremely calm, causing many

people in the surroundings to feel that this man had quite an excellent demeanor. As expected of an emperor under the Jialan Monarch, he was truly extraordinary. Even when facing a bandit, he could be so magnanimous. From this, one could see how broad his heart was.

“Where is she?” It was like Qin Wentian hadn’t even heard his words. He softly repeated what he said. Although the tone of his voice was incomparably calm, that immortal emperor could feel the weight it contained. His expression turned heavy and glanced at Qin Wentian, “You will be able to see her if you follow me back to the palace. In addition, you would even be able to see Beiming Youhuang.”

As the sound of the immortal emperor’s voice faded, the sculpture in Qin Wentian’s hands vanished as he kept it. Qin Wentian slowly stood up and inclined his head, glancing at that immortal emperor.

With just a single glance, that immortal emperor felt the world changing around him as he fell into an illusion. This illusion made him appear on the punishment stage and he was trapped there with chains penetrating his body. It looked like he was prepared to accept the baptism of death.

“NO! This is an illusion!” His will struggled madly, telling himself this was a false scene and not reality. He mustn’t believe in it.

However, it was useless. Although he knew everything was just an illusion, he still could not break free from it. Right now, it was like he was heavily injured and was on the verge of death. Even his strength had been sealed away and the only fate remaining to him was to wait for death,

A beam of light fell from the sky, this was like a sword of punishment. The immortal emperor howled loudly as a terrifying strength erupted forth from his body. But no matter what he did, he couldn’t block this incomparably resplendent sword.

With a piercing sound, the sword slashed down. That immortal emperor only felt himself being chained to the stage. But at this moment, as though to specially mock him, the illusion from before had completely disappeared. A slight wind gusted by but the immortal emperor had no mood to enjoy the feel of it. There was only despair and fear in his heart.

Although everything was an illusion, the sword of light that slashed down, was real.

As the sound of piercing echoed forth, the corpse of an immortal emperor fell inside the beautiful lake. Just not too long ago, many people felt that this immortal emperor’s demeanor was

extraordinary. But this scene which happened in the blink of an eye, caused all of them to feel their hearts tremble.

So it turned out that this immortal emperor was merely pretending to be calm. He had never dared to act from the start.

He was killed, by just a single sword attack.

A manifestation of a pair of terrifying eyes could be seen floating in the air. This exuded a bizarre energy and with just a glance at it, it was sufficient to cause people in the surroundings to sink into an illusion. The other people in the surroundings all fell into it. The innocent crowd became the spectators, staring up at the punishment stage. As for the other subordinates of the Jialan Monarch, they were all chained there like criminals, preparing to accept the punishment.

All the Jialan Monarch's subordinates had panic and fear in their eyes. Before this, they personally saw an immortal emperor dying of unknown causes. Most probably, their experiences now were what that immortal emperor had experienced before his death. The indication of this caused all of them to shiver in terror.

The reality was as they expected. When the sword of light slashed down, the thing they feared most, turned into reality. All the enemy experts turned into corpses that fell into the lake waters.

This time around, the Jialan Monarch's operation did reap great harvests as he managed to draw the bandit leader out. However, to his subordinates, this was nothing but a calamity. Even quite a number of immortal emperors had died, including the descendants of the Jialan Monarch. From this perspective, can it really be considered that the Jialan Monarch was victorious?

In addition, everything hasn't concluded yet. In the future, if everything could start over again, maybe the Jialan Monarch wouldn't dare to plan this operation.

At this moment, another gust of gentle wind blew by as everyone else woke up from the illusion. When they saw the corpses of the experts floating on the lake, they suddenly felt that the wind was cold, so cold that it pierced deep into the bones.

They turned their gazes over to the lonely-looking small boat drifting into the distance. At this moment, the young man who was sitting on it, was no longer present. It was like he has never appeared before.