

## Ancient GM 1571

### Chapter 1571: Soul Slaying Needle

Qin Wentian stared at Zhong Zihua's eyes before he laughed. After that, he retracted the vines that wound around Zhong Zihua's arm. He didn't sever the arm and he calmly smiled, "I will leave your arm alone. Return first and wait for my orders."

"Many thanks, Lord Governor." Zhong Zihua started, revealing a surprised expression as he bowed and retreated.

Qin Wentian stared at Zhong Zihua as he departed. After that, he waved his hand and set up an immortal sense isolation barrier and turned his eyes to the little lion in the corner.

"What do you think?" Qin Wentian asked.

"You are suspicious of him?" The Evil Emperor felt a little bewildered. "From what he has said, there doesn't seem to be any problems? It's truly a more suitable choice for him to plead guilty."

"Indeed, but he is also lying about something." Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

The eyes of the Evil Emperor flashed with a strange light but he didn't ask anything more about this. Since Qin Wentian said that he was lying, he must be lying. Since Qin Wentian knew about it, he would naturally be wary when he dealt with Zhong Zihua in the future.

After several days, the last vice governor Zhao Yichuan, also arrived. He directly appeared outside the governor's manor and was cursing Qin Wentian in rage, telling Qin Wentian to scram out to face him.

Hence, many experts gathered outside the manor, including many of Zhao Yichuan's subordinates from the governor's manor.

Although there were three vice governors in the governor's manor, Zhao Yichuan was always deemed as the leader of the three. His cultivation base was the highest, his qualifications were the

oldest and he was the most powerful. Right now, he stood outside the manor, in the air, while radiating violent waves of emperor might which caused the people below to feel stifling pressure.

“Qin Wentian, you bastard. Just because this seat was busy handling some matters outside and was late to return, you actually sent out the order for arrest, wanting me to come and plead guilty, severing one of my arms before expelling me from the governor’s manor. How dare you.” Zhao Yichuan’s anger rose to the sky, his aura was extremely shocking. “Just a captive of the Lifire Palace yet you dare to come here to ride roughshod over the people, even killing my brother Lu Tong. Today, I will kill you for sure.”

“Vice Governor Zhao seems to be truly enraged.” The people of the governor’s manor mused silently. Zhao Yichuan has always been an extremely decisive person but he could also be calm and intelligent. This doesn’t seem to be his style. Could it be he was truly provoked by Qin Wentian’s actions?

Clearly this was the case. As a vice governor, he was pronounced guilty and an arrest order was sent out for him. Zhao Yichuan was after all a powerful immortal emperor, how would he have the face to face others in the future?

Although immortal emperors cannot be considered lofty supreme characters in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, they were still powerful experts and would naturally have pride. How would they stand for such humiliation?

Qin Wentian was clad in a long robe, he walked out from the manor and when the subordinates of the manor saw him, all of them bowed low, not daring to show any disrespect. The scene of how Qin Wentian killed Lu Tong was still fresh in their minds.

“Zhong Zihua?” Zhao Yichuan saw that Zhong Zihua was standing behind Qin Wentian. He coldly continued, “Zhong Zihua, you actually wagged your dog tail to beg for mercy from him. No wonder your arm wasn’t severed. Seems like you must have knelt and begged him. Are you going to disregard the death of Brother Lu?”

“Vice Governor Zhao, stop your nonsense. If you plead guilty now, maybe Governor Qin will give you a chance.” Zhong Zihua replied.

“Wanting me to submit to this captive?” Zhao Yichuan laughed as he pointed at Qin Wentian. “A captive that needs a woman to save his life actually came here to take the governor’s position? Today, I shall prove to the Lifire Emphyrean that he would also have times where his judgement isn’t

good. Qin Wentian, I, Zhao Yichuan, officially issue a challenge towards you. Do you dare to accept?”

Qin Wentian glanced over, his eyes were cold to the extreme. A pair of bizarre true-phantasm eyes appeared. Zhao Yichuan only felt the world around him changing as he was directly dragged into a dimension created by Qin Wentian’s eye technique. He howled in rage as tyrannical might gushed forth from his body. With a wave of his hands, countless strands of his hair flared with a golden light, turning as sharp as swords. They also brimmed with the power of thunder as they blasted out with explosive might, wanting to shatter the dimension.

“Governor Qin, this Zhao Yichuan’s combat prowess is extraordinary. Let us act together to deal with him.” Zhong Zihua stepped forward, directly arriving behind Qin Wentian. A resplendent emperor light radiated from him as his right palm slammed out towards Zhao Yichuan. However, his left hand actually shot out a formless energy current, aiming for Qin Wentian’s back.

An extreme coldness flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. He turned his head and glanced at Zhong Zihua, radiance from the laws of light erupted forth, transforming into swords of light that pierced at Zhong Zihua. At the same time, an incomparably powerful law energy circulated around him, forming a defensive barrier. However, that formless energy current actually ignored the laws of light and Qin Wentian’s defensive shield of law energy. It directly pierced through the defenses and landed on Qin Wentian’s body. Despite Qin Wentian’s powerful physical defense, that formless energy current took on the shape of a needle and effortlessly pierced into his body.

“Governor, what are you doing?!” Zhong Zihua roared, backing away as his expression changed drastically when he saw that Qin Wentian had also launched an attack at him. However, as the needle pierced in, Qin Wentian felt a piercing pain from his soul. That formless energy continued making its way into the depths of his soul, causing his body to convulse involuntarily, it was like he was on the verge of losing his ability to battle.

“BOOM!” On the other side, Zhao Yichuan finally broke out from the dimension. Emperor might bore down on everything. The him now didn’t seem as infuriated as before, on the contrary, his expression looked cold and collected. He lifted his hand and a golden thunder law domain formed around him in an instant. Bolts of lightning and thunder swirled around him as they pierced towards Qin Wentian.

Clearly, Zhao Yichuan and Zhong Zihua long had a secret plot between them. They had joined forces, just for this single sure-kill strike. They wanted to take Qin Wentian’s life.

Qin Wentian's soul was being invaded by that formless energy current. That terrifying needle wanted to destroy his soul. Right now, Qin Wentian's entire body turned stiff, he couldn't react as the bolts of lightning and thunder blasted into him. In an instant, many wounds appeared on his body as his blood flowed.

A gleaming golden spear capable of piercing through the heavens and earth appeared in Zhao Yichuan's hand. He directly stabbed towards Qin Wentian's head. Many people below felt their hearts trembling. Would the new governor, who killed Vice Governor Lu Tong in such a domineering fashion, die here today?

As expected, both Zhao Yichuan and Zhong Zihua weren't simple characters. Although the crowd didn't sense Zhong Zihua making a move, but since Qin Wentian suddenly acted against him, it should be evident that Zhong Zihua did something against Qin Wentian.

The Evil Emperor, who was standing behind, had also acted. His demonic gaze flashed with a fearsome jade-green light as he directly invaded Zhong Zihua's mind. He howled in rage and reverted to his true form, that of a demonic lion king. His sharp claws then directly slashed out at Zhong Zihua, Zhong Zihua hurriedly reacted, slamming out his left hand in response as a formless energy wave fluctuated as another formless energy current materialized into a needle which pierced through the Evil Emperor's claws, its power entering the Evil Emperor's soul. With an explosive bang, Zhong Zihua's body was then sent flying through the air from the impact.

In the time it took for sparks to fly off a flint, the golden spear of Zhao Yichuan had arrived before Qin Wentian, it was just a moment away from piercing into Qin Wentian's head.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian finally was able to move. Powerful spatial energy gushed forth, his body turned into an after-image as he appeared in another location. The rumblings of the thunder and lightning intensified as Zhao Yichuan launched another attack at him.

However, with another glance, Zhao Yichuan once again fell into the eye-technique dimension. The pair of eyes were terrifying to the extreme. Right now, countless rays of light shot into Zhao Yichuan's eyes, causing him to scream in misery. As he shut his eyes, trickles of blood flowed down, his screams of pain were so miserable that it caused many of the crowd to shudder.

Bzzz~ The powerful radiance from the laws of light shone upon Zhao Yichuan. His body slowly disintegrated under the glare of the radiance, heading towards death.

After that, Qin Wentian's gaze then turned over, staring at Zhong Zihua.

Right now, Zhong Zihua had a look of stark terror on his pale face. How can this be, the Soul Slaying Needle in addition to Zhao Yichuan's efforts, actually failed to kill Qin Wentian?

The Soul Slaying Needle by itself was already an extremely powerful treasure. Even for peak-stage demon emperors like the Evil Emperor, they would sink into a bitter and painful struggle for their soul. Qin Wentian was merely at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm and this alone by rights should already be sufficient to destroy his soul. Along with Zhao Yichuan's attacks, there was basically no way for him to fail.

But, he did fail! Hence, he paid a terrible price for it.

When the countless swords of light shot out by Qin Wentian pierced into his body, his cultivation base and organs were crippled but he didn't die. Zhong Zihua fell onto the ground helplessly, completely devoid of strength. Fresh blood dyed the ground around him red as he stared at Qin Wentian who slowly descended down from the air.

"Although I already knew you were up to no good, I didn't expect that you would launch a sneak attack like that. What is that treasure you used to attack?" Qin Wentian stared at Zhong Zihua as he asked. Although Qin Wentian's aura was still terrifying, it was clearly weaker than before. It was evident that he was injured.

His soul was injured. Earlier, he had to use the Undying Scripture to forcefully split his soul, shattering the portion of his soul that was damaged. This was the reason why he could recover his ability to battle. If not, he would surely have died.

"Could it be a Soul Slaying Needle?" The Evil Emperor spoke, his large eyes flashing with a hint of fear. "Luckily, this isn't the highest graded Soul Slaying Needle or we would have died here today for sure. But even so, even for this grade of Soul Slaying Needle, its price is already terrifyingly high. Let alone vice governors, even a governor might have to spend their entire wealth in order to procure one."

"Truly terrifying indeed." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed when he recalled that feeling earlier. He silently nodded in agreement. Even peak-stage immortal emperors would die if they encountered a sneak attack from an assassin using this treasure. This Soul Slaying Needle was truly extremely frightening, there was no need to doubt its price.

Since Zhong Zihua might not be able to buy such a treasure, this meant that it must have been someone who handed him this. Not only did they plan measures to deal with him, they even took the Evil Emperor into account. From this, one could see how meticulous the planning of their enemy was.

“I’ve already crippled him, I will hand him to you.” Qin Wentian spoke to the Evil Emperor.

“Right.” The Evil Emperor nodded his head. Luckily, he was proficient in soul energy as well or it would have been extremely difficult for him to recover.

He walked over, his eyes flared with a green light as he stared at Zhong Zihua, entering Zhong Zihua’s mind.

Qin Wentian coldly watched on. The incident today caused chills in his heart. He had just established his dominance and it was just him dealing with his subordinates but he had already almost died. From this, one could tell how dangerous things were.

The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were truly much more dangerous compared to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. There actually was such a shocking treasure – the Soul Slaying Needle, here. Not only so, there should also be a lot more powerful treasures which he had no knowledge of in this world. Even if he fought with someone weaker than him, he had to be extremely careful and wary of them.

The hearts of the people in the surroundings trembled. For this battle, the situation kept changing, causing them to feel a roller coaster ride of emotions.

This battle once again made them realize what a terrifying character their new governor is!

## Chapter 1572: The Five Governors

In the governor city of the northern regions, all three vice governors were killed. The grand governor of the Lifire City personally sent people here to question Qin Wentian but after they learned of what happened, they didn’t say anything and left directly.

Lu Tong attacked Qin Wentian and injured him. Zhao Yichuan and Zhong Zihua actually joined forces, forming a sinister plot wanting to kill him. Although he killed them, Qin Wentian did everything according to the rules and no one could say anything. After that incident, his subordinates all had fear in their hearts, nobody dared to challenge Qin Wentian's authority again.

After several days, Qin Wentian nominated three new vice governors, all of them were bandits from the Thousand Feathers Palace. Other than the Evil Emperor, he nominated the bandits to key positions within the governor's palace. Although Qin Wentian temporarily couldn't take revenge, he still had to gain complete control of the governor's manor first. If it was like in the past where no one showed up when he gave an order, how would he even be able to accomplish things?

Naturally, Qin Wentian also didn't intend to do anything temporarily. The incident that day was truly dangerous to the extreme. Despite his powerful physical defense due to his undying body, he had almost died. That could be considered a lesson. After the Evil Emperor gained control of Zhong Zihua, although there was no way to prove that the Jialan Clan was behind this, they could ascertain that a mysterious man gave him the Soul Slaying Needles and even told him to join forces with Zhao Yichuan. Let alone Qin Wentian, even Zhong Zihua himself guessed that that mysterious person should be someone from the Jialan Clan.

Not only so, according to Zhong Zihua, there were plenty of attendants under the three vice governors that had received bribes from different powers before. Everyone had a tacit understanding and knew what would happen at the end but no one said anything. After all, their cultivation resources, other than the Lifire Palace giving some out once every ten years, the remainder would come from a percentage of the tributes offered to the northern governor by the powers here on tribute day. However, how much tribute would the northern governor be able to achieve? The people of the governor's manor here were truly extremely poor.

Qin Wentian got the Evil Emperor to find the butler. He also simultaneously went out to do an investigation and also checked the file room for records. At the end, he discovered to his shock that all the large businesses in the northern city regions were controlled by the Jialan Clan. They even had their shadow in the medium-sized businesses.

Before the Lifire Emphyrean took over, the Jialan Clan had already laid down their roots in Lifire City. Among the many large clans in the northern regions, the Jialan Clan was the publicly acknowledged number one clan, all of the other clans also had very deep relationships with them. For example, many of the madams and mistresses of the various large clans, all originated from the Jialan Clan.

Not only were their foundations extremely deep, they even extended outwards, having some people beside the Realm Lord. From this, one could tell how strong the Jialan Clan really was. This was why they had enough power to contend against the Lifire Emphyrean.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but to have a feeling of unease. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, if you were wealthy and had control over a large number of resources, just a single sentence from you would entice immortal emperors to join you. This was much more attractive compared to the conditions the governor's manor was offering. Just because the Jialan Clan was wealthy enough, they were able to provide sufficient cultivation resources for the unaffiliated immortal emperors and even provide powerful weapons and valuable medical pills.

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The day of tribute that occurred once every ten years, finally arrived. The entire Lifire City was extremely busy. Naturally, the people who are the busiest were none other than the five governors in the five city regions. To a majority of the people, it was just a day to pay tax, tribute day. Many powers in the city would take the initiative to pay the tributes.

However, for the northern governor's manor, the amount of powers that took the initiative to pay was extremely little. Almost none did so. From this point, one could see how bad the prestige of the northern city governor's manor was. All the powers completely didn't give a damn about it. Naturally, this was because in these ten years, the northern governor's manor didn't really provide much protection for the powers. When many conflicts occurred, the powers were the ones who settled things themselves.

Today, the newly appointed three vice governors brought their subordinates to collect the tribute but things weren't so smooth for them. Some of the smaller powers unwillingly complied but for the larger powers, they weren't cooperative at all.

Vice Governor Xu Li had a mid-stage immortal king cultivation base. He was at the Ancient River Auction House and when he was collecting tributes, a major incident occurred. An expert who obtained a treasure from the auction house was killed and the treasure and his spatial ring was stolen away. Lifire City absolutely forbid such slaughter in the streets. For conflicts that couldn't be mediated, there were specially assigned areas for both parties to battle.

Xu Li glanced at the corpse on the ground and had an unsightly expression on his face. In front of him, an old man from the Ancient River Auction House stood there. He then spoke, "Vice Governor Xu, it isn't that my auction house doesn't want to cooperate. It's just that there has been many minor and major incidents that happened here at my auction house through these years. Right now,



there's even someone who got killed at our doorstep. Had the governor's manor helped me to handle any of these matters at all? Now that tribute day has come, the governor's manor instantly became so proactive and came by wanting to collect tributes? This isn't too good, right?"

"That's right, we shouldn't have to pay if the governor's manor has not offered any help to us. Even if the Lifire Empyrean is here, he should understand our feelings." Someone clasped his hands to the air as he spoke, showing his respect to the Lifire Empyrean.

"The Ancient River Auction House is a great auction house, the experts here are as common as the clouds but there actually is such an incident appearing here on tribute day? This...?" Vice Governor Xu's expression turned cold. As a former bandit, what schemes has he not seen before? This was clearly a trick, they were deliberately going against the governor's manor.

"Vice Governor Xu, what do you mean by this?" The old man's expression instantly turned heavy. He icily continued, "My Ancient River Auction House has existed for many years, how could I tarnish my own reputation by doing this? It's just that Vice Governor Xu, there's such a major incident happening before your eyes and you refuse to investigate and is even hurrying us for the tribute collection, even doubting my auction house. Isn't this too ridiculous?"

"Actually to the northern city regions, the governor's manor can exist or not exist, it wouldn't affect anything at all. Why do we need them? They even still have the face to collect tributes from us every ten years? How laughable."

"That's right. In any case, my side won't be making any contributions anymore unless one day, the governor's manor can show their worth to us."

"Vice Governor Xu, this old man isn't the one saying these words. However, everyone else is filled with objections regarding the governor's manor, I can't do anything as well." The old man from the Ancient River Auction House calmly spoke. Xu Li glanced around, the number of experts the other party had was more than his own. If they couldn't handle such matters well, they could only report up to the Lifire Empyrean. But even if the empyrean acted then, it would still reflect badly upon the northern governor's manor for not being able to do their jobs well. These people were right, the governor's manor had done nothing for them through the years.

"Fine. I temporarily will not collect any tributes today. But the governor's manor will definitely investigate well about the death of this man." Xu Li coldly spoke.

"Since this is the case, we will have to thanks Vice Governor Xu for your understanding." The old man clasped his hands. Xu Lu flicked his sleeves and left.

Qin Wentian seemed to have long anticipated such a scenario would happen. Hence, he had already told his vice governors that if they couldn't collect any tribute, just forget about it. For the time being, it was best to avoid any open conflict. The Jialan Clan was observing them from the dark and was definitely looking for chances to deal with them.

Not only for Xu Li's side, the other two vice governors also encountered roughly the same thing, they only collected a pitiful amount of tributes.

Three months passed by in the blink of an eye, the amount of tributes collected from the northern city regions was truly pathetic. Qin Wentian brought the tributes and headed to the Lifire Palace. Regardless of the amount, he naturally had to first hand the tributes to the Lifire Emperyan.

Inside a courtyard, a few figures could be seen there. There were four males and one female, and were none other than the five great governors of the Lifire City.

The Central Governor Xia Hou, he seemed imposing without being angry.

The Eastern Governor Lin Ba, he was sturdy in build and perpetually seemed to have a fierce expression on his face. He also had long sideburns and radiated a dignified aura.

The Southern Governor Beauty Xiao. She was beautiful and extremely sexy, which caused her to have the title of 'beauty.' She was extremely narcissistic and hence, everyone referred to her as Beauty Xiao.

The Western Governor Yin Qiu, he had a fair face and his appearance resembled a scholar. His face was overly white, causing people to feel as though he was someone that indulged in debauchery. He also exuded a hint of demonic charm in his aura.

And last but not least, the Northern Governor Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Lin Ba and Beauty Xiao were both surveying Qin Wentian. Lin Ba had a look of interest on his face while Beauty Xiao smiled charmingly at him.

“Who would have thought that Governor Qin is so handsome. No wonder the Night Empyrean’s daughter would put herself in danger for you, eventually ending up being captured.” Beauty Xiao giggled, her eyes staring bewitchingly at Qin Wentian.

“Beauty Xiao, is he more handsome than me?” Yin Qiu felt a little reluctance when he heard that. He kept staring at Beauty Xiao. Beauty Xiao was clad in extremely revealing robes which gave everyone the impulse to give in to their lustful urges when they looked at her. Yin Qiu was barely able to suppress his desires, he really wanted to stretch his hands out to fondle her. All the governors here knew that Yin Qiu had wanted to get Beauty Xiao into his bed for a very long time.

“Ah, you little gigolo. How can you be compared to Governor Qin?” Beauty Xiao impolitely mocked. After that, she walked towards Qin Wentian as her fragrance washed over him. She was so close now that she appeared to be leaning against him.

Qin Wentian involuntarily took a step back, feeling speechlessness in his heart. Xia Hou and Lin Ba can still be considered relatively normal. But this Beauty Xiao and Yin Qiu were clearly weirdos yet they are actually governors as well.

“Governor Qin, tell me. Do you think I’m more beautiful or is Ye Qianyu more beautiful?” Beauty Xiao winked at Qin Wentian. Given his current proximity with Beauty Xiao as well as some angles of vision, he was able to see the parts of her body he shouldn’t see. Beauty Xiao’s dress sense was much more provocative compared to Ye Qianyu’s. Beauty Xiao was clearly openly seducing him.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head, “Governor Xiao, please don’t tease me.”

“Beauty Xiao, why are you letting a pretty boy like me go but is concerned about a trash that can only hide under a woman’s skirt? Isn’t your judgement a little too lousy?” Yin Qui sinisterly spoke. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered with coldness as he glanced at Yin Qiu. However, Yin Qiu didn’t care about that at all. His eyes were still fixed on Beauty Xiao, shining with an unmasked lust, as well as radiating an evil aura.

“Enough.” Central Governor Xia Hou coldly spoke. He then turned to Qin Wentian. “Governor Qin, I heard that you immediately killed off your three vice governors the moment you took over?”

“The three of them plotted to kill me. I must naturally eliminated them.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Hmph, killing your own subordinates the moment you took on the position. Can’t you use them properly instead? Do you think it’s very easy to recruit three immortal emperors as subordinates?”

I'm sure your tribute collection this time around, ran into many problems." Xia Hou coldly spoke with a lecturing tone. Out of the five governors, he had the most experience and was naturally the most senior in standing. He was also the strongest one.

Qin Wentian felt somewhat unhappy. All of them were governors and they were at the same rank. However, the other governors here clearly didn't regard him as important. It could be said that they didn't give a damn about him at all.

#### Chapter 1573: Formations Grandmaster

Naturally, Qin Wentian could also understand why. After all, he was a bandit and right now, his bandit lord Ye Qianyu was even a prisoner, yet he himself became a governor.

It was fine that he became one and ruled a city region. But the moment he took on the position, he killed the old vice governors and replaced them with his own people, even doing so in the name of the law.

Hence, all the other governors looked strangely at Qin Wentian.

"There's no need for Governor Xia Hou to worry." Qin Wentian smiled, not bothering to fall out. His words were calm but his meaning was clear. He was telling Xia Hou that this has nothing to do with him.

Xiao Hou's brows twitched as he coldly spoke, "The matter of contribution will affect the palace lord, this matter even concerns the Realmlord. Your northern city region is clearly not giving your all. What would the Realmlord think? He would only feel that our Lifire City's governors are useless. Qin Wentian, use your brain when you do things in the future. Don't keep using barbaric methods like mindless slaughter."

Qin Wentian's gaze turned completely cold. Although he was a governor, his identity was extremely awkward. This was why he wanted to keep a low profile and not stir up matters. However, it didn't mean that he was afraid of conflict. This old governor Xia Hou kept setting himself against him and even insulted him.

"For the matter about the contribution, the palace lord and grand governor will be the ones in charge for it. If they want to place the blame, it would never even be your turn. You best just take good care

of your own duty. You don't have the qualifications to give orders to me." Qin Wentian icily replied, not giving Xia Hou any face at all.

"IMPUDENT!" Xia Hou berated as a violent aura gushed forth from him. Qin Wentian matched his glare, and when Beauty Xiao saw this, her beautiful eyes flashed with a bright light. What a handsome young lad, he even had such a personality. This is the type of men she loves precisely, he is leagues above that little gigolo Yin Qiu.

"Enough." A calm voice rang out. Everyone turned about and stared in the air, only to see numerous figures walking over here. The man in the lead was none other than the Lifire Emyrean. Beside him, there was a middle-aged man that exuded a tranquil aura. This middle-aged man was dressed in simple robes yet he gave off a feeling of being extremely strong.

This man was none other than the grand governor of the Lifire Palace, Zhuge Xiong. He was an extremely powerful character and had a peak-stage immortal emperor cultivation base. He was a trusted aide of the Lifire Emyrean and he was the leader of the five city region governors. They reported to him directly.

Behind the Lifire Emyrean, there were two more serving girls with extraordinary auras too. Their cultivation bases were actually both at the immortal emperor realm and were exceedingly beautiful. These serving ladies actually could also be considered the Lifire Emyrean's women. Given the Lifire Emyrean's status, he naturally understood how he should enjoy life. How could he lack beauties around him? These two were not only beautiful, they were also powerful and extremely meticulous in their care for him. If not, it was impossible for the Lifire Emyrean to keep them beside him.

"We pay our respects to palace lord and the grand governor." The various governors bowed. As for the two serving ladies, they would just maintain a respectful attitude. But because they didn't really have any status after all, there was no need to pay respects to them.

"Mhm." The Lifire Emyrean nodded. "The time for tribute payment has come again. This time around, everyone must have worked hard."

"To work for palace lord, this is what we ought to do." Governor Xia Hou bowed.

"Good. The two of you bring all the tributes over and account for them. After that, take out 10% and give it to each governor respectively." The Lifire Emyrean spoke to the two serving ladies beside him.

The two serving ladies walked forward as the five governors immediately placed the tributes they collected on the ground. They bowed slightly indicating respect, they didn't dare to show the slightest arrogance in their attitudes.

The tributes were then recorded properly and by rights, there was no way for one to embezzle anything. If one dared to do so, the penalty would be death. There would be no tolerance on this matter. Because, if there was even a single case that went unpunished, what would happen if all the subordinates started to embezzle the resources belonging to the Realmlord?

“Reporting to palace lord, Qin Wentian is guilty.” At this moment, Qin Wentian honestly spoke. The Lifire Emphyrean glanced at him and asked, “What crime are you guilty of?”

“Because I was tidying up my governor's manor, I have delayed my control over the northern region. Many powers there are unwilling to pay tribute resulting in the fact that this time around, the tribute collected from the northern city regions are the least. As for the 10% reward for governors, this subordinate doesn't dare to accept it. If palace lord wants to punish me, this subordinate would have no complaints as well.” Qin Wentian humbly spoke.

The Lifire Emphyrean nodded his head, “For many years, the contributions from the northern city regions has always been the least. I naturally wouldn't not understand this point, since you just took over, it's critical that you tidy up your subordinates first. Also, the three ex-vice governors dared to plot against you, attempting an assassination? This is simply outrageous. To speak of it, placing you in that position is actually me pushing a heavy responsibility to you. How could you be guilty of any crimes?”

The eyes of the other four governors flickered when they heard that. The Lifire Emphyrean was truly polite to Qin Wentian. But when they thought of the Emphyrean's plan, the four of them understood. After all, the main purpose of him making Qin Wentian the northern governor wasn't because of tribute collection, it was to deal with the Jialan Clan.

However, tributes was definitely the trigger point. Hence, given how intelligent Qin Wentian was, he ought to know what to do in the future. If not, if he had no value to him, why would the palace lord still leave Ye Qianyu alive?

“Many thanks to palace lord for your kind understanding. I hope palace lord can give this subordinate some time. I dare to guarantee that the tribute collection of the northern city region will return to normal.” Qin Wentian spoke. This was then what he wanted to say. What he needed now

was time. The Jialan Clan was a major player, if he wanted to contend against them, he and his subordinates now are simply too weak.

“Oh?” The Lifire Empyrean had an interested expression on his face as he smiled, “Since you are so confident, let this seat ask you then. How much time do you want?”

“A hundred years. This subordinate guarantees that all the powers in the northern city region won’t dare to pay an iota lesser of tributes.” Qin Wentian bowed. He also didn’t know how long he needed but he asked for a hundred years to give him a breather. In this case, at the very least the Lifire Empyrean wouldn’t make a move against him within a hundred years. He wouldn’t do anything to Ye Qianyu as well.

The Lifire Empyrean gazed at Qin Wentian, Zhuge Xiong the grand governor, suddenly spoke, “What if you fail to accomplish what you said given the time frame? What should we do?”

“Palace lord can deal with me however he like to.” Qin Wentian bowed.

“Palace lord regards you so highly, how would he punish you? You are my direct subordinate but since you dare to make such a guarantee to the palace lord, in that case, if you fail to do what you say within a hundred years, I shall deal with Ye Qianyu. But if you manage to accomplish what you say, I will help her beg for mercy instead. What do you think?” Zhuge Xiong laughed.

Staring at Zhuge Xiong’s intelligent eyes, Qin Wentian nodded, “Sure.”

A hundred years to Qin Wentian was considered very long. He didn’t wish to really use such a long time but he had to stretch it out as long as possible. And also, to the Lifire Empyrean, a hundred years wasn’t really considered a long time, it was just ten times of tribute collection. To reach his current cultivation realm, he had experienced too many one hundred years.

“Since Governor Zhuge has already spoken, I shall be waiting with anticipation.” The Lifire Empyrean laughed. After Qin Wentian was promoted, he had no contributions. But his killing of the three vice governors made the Lifire Empyrean very pleased. After all, that was what he wanted Qin Wentian to do. He wanted Qin Wentian to deal with the Jialan Clan’s influence.

This in fact, actually caused the Lifire Empyrean to be pleased as his plan naturally was for Qin Wentian to do his best to help him deal with the Jialan Clan’s influence.

The Lifire Empyrean soon left after meeting everyone. Given his status, there was naturally no need for him to remain here for too long. The two serving ladies passed the 10% worth of tributes to everyone, including Qin Wentian too. Qin Wentian naturally didn't reject it.

"Governor Qin, do you want to visit my place tonight?" Beauty Xiao winked coquettishly at Qin Wentian as her arm was placed around his shoulder. However, everyone here already knew what sort of character Beauty Xiao was, they didn't feel strange about it. Only Yin Qiu felt extremely unhappy. He knew that in truth, he and Beauty Xiao were considered people on the same dao path. He had always been drooling over her beauty.

"There's no need to. I still need to return and tidy up my governor's manor." Qin Wentian smiled as he rejected.

"Then would I have a chance to go to the northern city region to look for you?" Beauty Xiao giggled, she already knew Qin Wentian would reject her earlier request.

"If Governor Xiao has the interest to, you can naturally come anytime. I'm only afraid I, Qin, might not be able to provide a satisfactory reception."

"It's fine as long as you personally bring me around." Beauty Xiao leaned against Qin Wentian, while he took a step back slightly. Beauty Xiao giggled even louder before she soared through the air, revealing her fair white legs to everyone as she departed.

"Beauty Xiao, wait for me!" Yin Qiu hurriedly chased after.

"Hmph." Xia Hou coldly stared at Qin Wentian. With a cold snort, he too departed the area.

Lin Ba cast another glance at Qin Wentian. He smiled, nodding his head before he left. Only after everyone left did Qin Wentian soar into the air. He turned his head back and glanced in the direction of the Lifire Jail. He didn't dare to forget that there was still someone waiting for him inside there.

In that dark and gloomy place, she would definitely not be able to get used to it, right? Although she kept smiling during that day, Qin Wentian knew how bad the conditions of the jail's environment was.

...



Although Qin Wentian made the guarantee of a hundred years to the Lifire Emphyrean, he didn't do anything after he returned to the northern governor's manor. He headed straight for the cultivation platform and shut himself in for closed-door seclusion.

Right now, the entire manor could already be said to be under Qin Wentian's complete control. Even if there were spies from the Jialan Clan here, at the very least on the surface, Qin Wentian had complete control. The northern governor's manor was still as low-profile as ever, causing the anticipation of the powers of the northern city regions to gradually diminish, as everything reverted back to their earlier calm.

In the past, when they collected tributes, many powers didn't give and the governor's manor didn't take any actions against them. Right now, none of the powers requested the governor's manor to handle anything for them. Their low-profile behavior seemed to have given the powers of the northern city region another reason to reject paying out tributes during the next tribute-collection time.

As time flowed by, everyone gradually forgot the iron-blooded methods the newly appointed governor adopted when he slaughtered the three ex-vice governors. It seemed that the Soul Slaying Needle incident had truly frightened Qin Wentian, which resulted in the governor's manor taking no further actions.

In the blink of an eye, another ten years passed and the tribute-collection date had arrived. The amount of tributes collected from the northern city regions was as little as the previous time. When he went to the Lifire Palace, Qin Wentian was naturally met with mocking looks from the other governors again. Beauty Xiao was still trying to seduce him, Governor Xia Hou still didn't like him but Qin Wentian's state of heart was incomparably calm, he didn't care about all of this at all. It was like his personality changed after taking on the governor's appointment. He became the same as many of the previous northern governors and was only concerned with protecting himself. He was so low-profile that many gradually forgot his existence. The Jialan Clan also didn't seem to be able to find any chance to deal with him. After all, they couldn't simply barge into the governor's manor to assassinate him, right?

There were no commotions in the governor's manor but something happened in the Lifire City. During recent days, an exceptionally powerful character appeared there.

This man was extremely proficient in formations, especially sealing-types formations. As long as someone entered, even an individual whose cultivation base was much higher compared to his, would realize that there was only a path of death the moment they stepped into it. For a period of time, many minor and major powers clamored and treated him as an extremely valuable guest!

## Chapter 1574: Yan Clan

Right now, in a courtyard in the central city region that was in charge of by Governor Xia Hou, many people would come here to pay a visit. Because, that extraordinary formations grandmaster was temporarily staying in here.

At this moment at the entrance of the courtyard, quite a few experts were already here, all of them begging for an audience with the grandmaster. However, they were obstructed by a serving girl. Although the cultivation base of the serving girl wasn't high, only at the immortal king realm, there was no one who dared to show her any disrespect. Her looks could be considered outstanding, and she was very pretty.

"Fairy, all of us have something that we need the grandmaster's help with." The people outside the courtyard clasped their hands at the serving girl.

"Grandmaster Di is currently focusing on comprehending a formation. He doesn't have the time today. Everyone, please come again another day." The serving girl clasped her hands and replied.

"I wish to invite the grandmaster to help be inscribe a grand formation. I will definitely not be stingy in my payment. Would fairy please help to pass the message to the grandmaster?" A person persisted and spoke.

"Do you guys think that Grandmaster Di would lack cultivation resources? The serving girl smiled, causing everyone to be speechless. Indeed, how could a formations grandmaster be lacking in resources? Before this, this grandmaster has already proven his attainments in formations when he was roaming around Lifire City. Seems like his actions were all to prove his fame, attracting plenty of attention while also earning astronomical amounts of resources.

Right now, this grandmaster was already famous. In the future, he naturally wouldn't be lacking any cultivation resources.

"What arrogance." At this moment, a person in the crowd coldly snorted. Everyone turned and stared at that person, feeling a little bewildered. There was actually someone here creating trouble? Offending a powerful formations grandmaster wasn't an intelligent matter.

"It isn't the grandmaster being arrogant, it's just that he is really busy now. If sir wants to put it this way, there's nothing I can reply to it." The serving girl smiled as she shook her head. Even when

facing an immortal emperor, her tone could maintain an attitude that was neither servile nor overbearing.

“Hmph.” That person coldly snorted, “Although this grandmaster is strong, but he is merely an initial-stage immortal emperor. How much can he achieve with only one person? In this Lifire City, there are plenty of formations aristocrat clans.”

Everyone curiously glanced at the person who spoke as expressions of interest appeared on their faces.

“What does senior want to say?” The serving girl was still as polite as ever, as she asked with a smile on her face.

“I come from the Yan Clan.” That person continued, his calm tone was unable to mask his arrogance. The eyes of the experts in the surroundings flashed before smiles appeared on their faces as they clasped their hands, “So you are from the Yan Aristocrat Clan. Well met.”

Many people walked up to curry favor. That person merely nodded, his face filled with pride.

The Yan Clan was an aristocrat clan that specialized in formations within Lifire City. There were many formations experts here and they all had supreme statuses in the city. Many formations inscribed on the buildings were done by them. When experts from the major powers needed formations, they would often pay a visit to the Yan Aristocrat Clan and paid high prices for a formation expert to help them.

And right now, a person from the Yan Clan actually appeared here. Everyone was very clear in their hearts. To think that an emperor-ranked formations grandmaster that just arrived actually caught the Yan Clan’s attention.

“And?” The serving girl smiled.

“My Yan Clan plans to gather all the independent formations grandmasters in the central region of Lifire City to hold a discussion about the formation dao. When the time comes, my Yan Clan will give some good fortune to the better ones and invite them to become our guest elders. This is why I intentionally came here. Who would have thought I can’t even enter to meet with him.” The voice of that person tinged with pride and arrogance, causing a look of intrigue to flash through the eyes of many people.

On the surface, it was to discuss about formation dao, but in reality, it was a contest among formation grandmasters. In addition, the Yan Clan wanted to recruit elites and placed themselves in a higher position, believing that they were the orthodox ones. In truth, they did have such strength but their purpose for doing this was as clear as day. They wanted to tell everyone that they, the Yan Clan, was far above these independent formation grandmasters. They were the ones with the deeper foundations.

“Grandmaster Di wouldn’t be bothered with such boring things like this.” The serving girl didn’t even return to ask. She directly smiled and replied. The people here were all intelligent, how could they not understand what she meant by that?

The eyes of that person from the Yan Clan gleamed with sharpness, “How dare you, do you know who was the one who issued the invitation? You are just a little lass, yet you dared to reject it and said that this event is a boring matter?”

“Senior please cease your anger.” The serving girl wasn’t frightened off. She merely bowed and humbly continued, “I understand Grandmaster Di’s personality very well. To him, this is really a very boring matter.”

“In that case, go and ask him to appear in front of me. I want to personally hear how he thinks that this would be a boring event.” The person from the Yan Clan felt that his pride was being trampled. A newly famous formations grandmaster actually dared to act so high and mighty? Not even placing him from the Yan Clan in his eyes.

“Senior, why must you make things difficult for me?” The serving girl bitterly smiled.

“BOOM!” That person from the Yan Clan stepped out, unleashing a tyrannical aura, the impact causing the serving girl to groan in pain.

“Insolence.” At this moment, a cold voice rang out from within the courtyard. That expert from the Yan Clan inclined his head and stared in that direction.

“Grandmaster Di, what do you feel about my invitation?” That expert from the Yan Clan directly asked.

“I’m not interested. You who is from the Yan Clan actually bullied my serving girl? Truly, knowing someone by their reputation can’t compare to meeting them in person. Three days later, I will directly head to the Yan Clan and see how proficient the Yan Clan is in the dao of formations.” The voice continued, causing the eyes of many to gleam sharply as their hearts trembled.

This Grandmaster Di not only rejected the Yan Clan, his words were basically provoking them. Simply too brazen.

The Yan Clan wanted to invite the independent grandmasters to gather to exhibit their lofty positions but this Grandmaster Di completely disregarded them, choosing to head there on his own terms.

Seems like this Grandmaster Di was the same as the rumors, someone who is extremely proud. But he did have the capabilities to be proud. However, were his words too careless?

The expression of that expert from the Yan Clan instantly turned extremely ugly to behold. In truth when his Yan Clan did this the previous times, many unaffiliated grandmasters were willing to participate to show the Yan Clan their standards. Because, if they could become a guest elder of the Yan Clan, it meant that they had a chance to gain the Yan Clan’s approval and might even get some rare formation manuals. Their status would rise as well as being part of the Yan Aristocrat Clan. It was a win-win situation.

But this Grandmaster Di not only didn’t want to give him face, he even spoke such brazen words.

“Overestimating yourself. You are not qualified yet.” That Yan Clan’s expert coldly spoke.

“Go back and report to them. Three days later, I, Di, shall head over. I welcome all the experts from Lifire City to go and spectate. You can scam now.” The voice within impolitely issued an expulsion order.

“Kacha!” The Yan Clan’s expert clenched his fists, causing light popping sounds to echo out. His expression was ashen. After that, he flicked his sleeve and coldly spoke, “Since you want to court humiliation, I’ll wait for you.”

After that, he directly departed.

“Grandmaster Di, will you really head to the Yan Clan in three days time?” Someone asked.

“I have something to discuss with you, can I request a meeting?”

“Everyone, just return for now. Three days later, I’ll see all of you at the Yan Clan.” A calm voice rang out from within the courtyard and everyone understood that they wouldn’t have the chance to meet with this formations grandmaster anymore today. A grandmaster even dared to provoke the Yan Clan naturally would walk the talk. Hence, all of them respectively returned.

After everyone left, the serving girl entered the courtyard. There was a black-robed figure sitting cross-legged with a mask obscuring his features.

“Sir, are you really planning to go over?” That serving girl asked.

“Mhm.” The figure in black nodded.

“The Yan Clan is an aristocrat clan that specializes in formations. If sir can defeat some grandmasters of the Yan Clan, you would become even more famous. At that time, many more major powers would want to invite you.” The serving girl sweetly smiled. But what caused her to be slightly disappointed was that this mysterious expert, who once saved her life, had never once shown any interest towards her. In fact, he had never even properly looked at her beautiful features at all. Maybe, if he didn’t need someone to help out with some minor matters, he wouldn’t even have allowed her to follow him.

Sometimes, she would wonder what sort of character he was exactly. Under the mask, what sort of facial features would there be? She was very curious regarding this.

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A piece of news soon circulated around Lifire City. Recently, a newly arrived formations grandmaster would head to the Yan Aristocrat Clan three days later to see how good the Yan Clan’s grandmasters are. He was not there for a visit, he was there to challenge them.

For a period of time, many powers turned their attention there, feeling that things would be extremely interesting. The Yan Aristocrat Clan has been established for many years in Lifire City. They were famous for their proficiency in formations and had vast amounts of resources. They were also very strong in the martial path. To think that a grandmaster who just got famous actually dared to challenge them. Truly audacious indeed.

However, when many thought of the Yan Clan's status, they assumed that this grandmaster wanted to gain even more fame through this challenge, allowing more people to know of his existence. After all, it was very normal even if he lost in the challenge. Or to better put it, he would lose for sure. He just wanted to gain more attention.

One couldn't help but admit that for this chess game, the Yan Clan was manipulated like a chess piece by this grandmaster.

Hence, many people were waiting with anticipation.

Three days of time naturally passed by very quickly.

The grounds where the Yan Clan was located was extremely vast, it was truly a very powerful clan. At this moment, many people were already gathered here, all of them were extremely excited about the challenge issued by the newly famous grandmaster. Among these people here, there were many from major powers.

After all, even if the grandmaster lost, these major powers could still recruit him if he was good enough.

"He's here." At this moment, a voice rang out. From the distance, two figures appeared. One the master, the other the servant. The expression of the serving girl was very calm, her smile was beautiful but her state of heart was far from her calm-looking expression on her face.

As for the grandmaster in the rumors, he was as mysterious as ever. He had a mask on his face and his aura felt extremely cold. Long shoulder-length black hair could be seen as his entire person radiated a faint sharpness. Seeing how straight his back was, one could sense the pride that was carved into his bones.

## Chapter 1575: Breaking Formation

For formations grandmasters, all of them were proud. Who asked them to have such lofty statuses? They were also unaffiliated cultivators but ordinary unaffiliated cultivators were dirt-poor, they had to source for resources all around. But for formations grandmasters, even if they were unaffiliated,

the resources they need wouldn't be a problem. People would queue up to deliver the resources to them and they could join any major powers effortlessly, becoming valued guests.

Hence, nobody felt it was inappropriate about this mysterious Grandmaster Di's arrogance. On the contrary, they felt it was normal.

Since a grandmaster already had such status, one could very well imagine how high the status of an aristocrat clan that specialized in formations was.

The Yan Clan was precisely one such clan, how could they endure the blaspheme of others? They had once gathered unaffiliated grandmasters many times to exchange knowledge and even provide guidance to them. Only the elites out of the unaffiliated grandmasters could become their guest elders. Right now, a solo grandmaster actually dared to challenge them. How could their pride bear this?

Hence, outside the Yan Clan's entrance, a platform was already set up, emanating pressure from formations. As long as the formation here was activated, boundless power would flow through.

An old man with a white beard stood on the platform, spirit glowed in his eyes and he looked extremely vigorous. His cultivation was at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm and he was standing within the formation. Clearly, he was a powerful grandmaster. Right now, it seemed that he was guarding this platform, waiting for that mysterious grandmaster to arrive.

The surrounding people all knew who this man was. It was an expert highly proficient in formations, a grandmaster of the Yan Clan, Grandmaster Mao.

Upon seeing the two figures flying over in the air, Grandmaster Mao coldly spoke, "Name yourselves."

"Di Tian." The black-robed figure in the air replied in a tone just as cold as his. He glanced at the formation on the platform as he snorted, "Is this how the Yan Clan receives a guest?"

"I'm a guest elder of the Yan Clan, the Yan Clan is also an aristocrat clan that specializes in formations. Since you wish to challenge it, how can we let you enter in peace? There are many people who wish to make use of the Yan Clan's name to shoot to fame, you are not the only one. However, if you wish to enter, prove your worth first. The formation inscribed upon the platform was done by me. If you can break it, you would have the qualifications to enter. If not, you are just



someone that has an undeserved reputation. If that's the case, stop embarrassing yourself and just get lost."

This Grandmaster Mao icily spoke, radiating a pure arrogance. In the past, he was one of those unaffiliated grandmasters that got recruited by the Yan Clan. He was one of the better ones and became a guest elder. However, this Di Tian was truly excellent, daring to directly reject the invitation and even mount a challenge. Wouldn't his actions cause these guest elders to feel that they have no face at all?

"Grandmaster Mao is right. Not everyone has the qualifications to enter my Yan Clan. This formation is just something casually created by Grandmaster Mao. If you can't even break this formation, just scam as far as you can." That expert who previously went to invite Di Tian was also here. He stood at the entrance of the Yan Clan with his arms behind his back, coldly regarding Di Tian.

The eyes of all the experts flashed. As expected, the Yan Clan clearly realized that this Grandmaster Di wanted to use them to make himself famous. Hence, they created a formation right outside the Yan Clan. If this Grandmaster Di cannot even break this formation, he naturally wouldn't be qualified to enter. At that time, the one who lost face would only be Di Tian. His reputation would be in tatters and it would elevate the Yan Clan's status instead, telling everyone that not any tom, dick and harry could gain the qualifications to enter their clan.

On the contrary, if Di Tian could break the formation, he would merely gain the 'qualifications' to enter the Yan Clan, he still couldn't prove anything. No matter how one looked at it, the situation was more advantageous for the Yan Clan. As expected of an aristocrat clan, how could they be so easily used by others?

Right now, everyone was waiting to see if Di Tian could break the formation.

Di Tian glanced at the expert who previously went to invite him as well as Grandmaster Mao. His countenance was extremely calm, he didn't continue to speak useless words as actions would prove everything.

"Will you be inside, controlling this formation?" Di Tian glanced at Grandmaster Mao.

"Is there a need to? The formation has been established, it can produce its own might, there's no need for me to control it." He coldly laughed and stomped down with his feet. With that stomp, the formation was activated. Countless strands of light converged, forming a resplendent beam that shot

up to the nine heavens, resonating with a constellation in the heavenly layers. This was an emperor-ranked formation.

A startling destructive might erupted from the formation, permeating the atmosphere. Golden lines that seemingly could slice everything apart manifested. If one stepped on the platform, their bodies would instantly be ripped apart.

“What a powerful formation.” The eyes of everyone flashed. As expected of a guest elder of the Yan Clan. Grandmaster Mao’s formation was enough to kill an ordinary mid-stage emperor. As for Grandmaster Di Tian, he was merely an initial-stage emperor, although he had proven his strength in creating formations, but what about his skill in breaking formations?

The other party wasn’t pitting their formation against his because the Yan Clan felt he wasn’t qualified. They erected a platform with a formation on it and asked him to break it to prove his worth. One couldn’t help but to say the Yan Clan was very intelligent. If this Grandmaster Di could not even break this formation, it would truly be too shameful.

“Grandmaster Di, please.” Grandmaster Mao stretched his hand out in invitation, acting like he was very polite. However, his lips curled up in a cold mocking smile as his eyes flashed with disdain. Wanting to borrow the Yan Clan to shoot to fame? What a gross overestimation of oneself. Just this single formation was sufficient to crush Di Tian. After that, Grandmaster Mao walked off the platform and stood with the crowd. Just like what he said, there was no need for him to control the formation as it would produce its own might.

Di Tian glanced at the formation. He stepped forward and stretched out a palm. In the air, a gigantic heavenly hammer materialized. This hammer continued to expand as astral light from the skies poured into it. A few moments later, a resplendent glow covered the hammer as the light interweaved together, forming a runic formation.

Di Tian took another step forward and grabbed the hammer into his hands. His black hair fluttered in the wind as he smashed down with that heavenly hammer. The countless golden lines in the formation immediately surged forth, wanting to lacerate the hammer. Grandmaster Mao coldly laughed. It was like he already saw the scene of the hammer being destroyed.

At this moment, just as the golden lines were about to slash at the hammer, a gigantic web materialized from the runic formation engraved on the hammer. This web was a terrifying sealing diagram and it expanded outwards, covering the entire formation created by Grandmaster Mao. A few moments later, the platform no longer emanated any hints that it was covered by a formation.

Di Tian released his grip as the heavenly hammer vanished. He took another step forward and calmly stood upon the platform.

“This...” The rumbling sound continued to echo in the air. The eyes of everyone froze, as a fearsome sharpness gleamed in their eyes.

This method of breaking a formation... wasn't it a little too tyrannical and direct? It was like Di Tian was telling everyone that no matter how strong your formation is, everything would be sealed with a smash of my hammer. What do I care for the intricacy of your formation?

The heavenly hammer itself was branded by a runic formation which emanated a sealing aura. The sealing formation instantly appeared when Di Tian smashed the hammer down. It truly was too tyrannical.

Many people were still in a daze, only after some time did they recover and saw Di Tian standing on the platform. Some of these people have witnessed grandmasters breaking through formations before, but none of them had seen such a domineering method. So what if your formation is powerful? I'll simply seal it away. What do you still have to play with me?

Grandmaster Mao instantly paled. His original purpose for coming here today was to make Di Tian lose face and to cause him to lose his reputation. But after that hammer swing, Di Tian's fame would definitely explosively increase. Even if he was eventually defeated by some other grandmasters after he entered the Yan Clan, he had already achieved his purpose of using the Yan Clan to generate fame for himself. As for Grandmaster Mao, he became Di Tian's stepping stone. In the future when people talked about him, they would only remember how his formation was destroyed by a single swing of a hammer. His reputation would surely suffer, people would say that his formation was too lousy, so lousy to the extent where Di Tian could break through it with a single attack.

The expert from the Yan Clan, the one who mocked Di Tian before this, froze on spot. His countenance alternated between shades of green and white. That hammer attack was simply too face smacking.

Di Tian couldn't be bothered about the feelings of these people. He walked down from the platform and continued ahead, he didn't even spare a glance at Grandmaster Mao.

As he passed by him, Di Tian's footsteps suddenly halted. He spoke in a light voice, “The Yan Clan asked you to guard the entrance? Is it because there's no one else in the Yan Clan, or are you too useless?”

This voice naturally was ridiculing Grandmaster Mao. Just this sentence was enough to cause Grandmaster Mao's expression to turn ashen. He clenched his fists but was speechless, he had nothing to rebut. His formation was truly shattered by a single attack. That hammer strike also destroyed his reputation and his pride.

Although Qin Wentian's voice was very soft, everyone here was a cultivator and they naturally had heard it clearly. They were all musing silently that it was as expected of the pride of a grandmaster. The Yan Clan and Grandmaster Mao wanted to humiliate him but they were the ones being humiliated instead, answering them with the most tyrannical method.

"This formation is merely something casually created by Grandmaster Mao. Even if you broke it, what can it represent? It only means that you have the qualifications to enter my Yan Clan." That expert from the Yan Clan who went to invite Qin Wentian before this spoke coldly.

Di Tian inclined his head and matched his gaze. An unmasked look of contempt appeared in his eyes as he coldly smiled, "Lying to yourself despite the clear truth that can be seen by everyone? Do you treat everyone here like a fool? Before this, you once invited me to participate in the Yan Clan's gathering of the unaffiliated grandmasters and told me that only elites among them could become guest elders of the Yan Clan. But now, a guest elder of your Yan Clan merely had this level of attainment in the dao of formations? What a waste of time. Let me persuade you, in the future, stop doing things like this to throw your own face. You would only become a joke."

After speaking, he continued forward, ignoring the ugly looks on the other party's face as he directly walked through the Yan Clan's entrance.

Behind him, that serving girl of his quietly followed. Her figure stood straight, seemingly basking in pride and glory for being able to follow such a powerful grandmaster.

Chapter 1576: Challenge

After entering the gate of the Yan Clan, there was a straight passageway and there were serving girls leading the way. Although Di Tian came here to challenge them, they as an aristocrat clan, would still have to maintain a certain level of poise or people would surely mock them.

Let alone the fact that a guest elder of the Yan Clan was already humiliated outside. However, this most probably wouldn't affect anything. Their reputation wasn't built up in a single day but through

the accumulation of the years. Since Di Tian wanted to challenge them, let's see how capable he was then.

There were some serving girls who went to the entrance to lead the spectators in. This caused many in the crowd to praise the Yan Clan. As expected of an aristocrat clan, they did things in style, they didn't even care when the crowd wanted to spectate.

Although Grandmaster Di Tian had a very high attainment in the dao of formations, he still ultimately couldn't compare to the Yan Clan, right? Now, they only wanted to see how far his strength could carry him.

As an aristocrat clan specializing in formations, the Yan Clan naturally had a vast training ground for establishing formations. Spectator stands could be seen in all directions and right in the center, numerous platforms could be seen. For the internal competition of the Yan Clan, the competition was held here as well. Right now, they led Di Tian and the spectators here.

The person in charge of receiving Di Tian was an elder named Yan Zhong. He was very powerful and had a cultivation base at the peak-phase of the mid-stage. He was only a step away from the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. In addition, he had very high attainments in the dao of formations. This was why he could become an elder. Right now, he was sitting in the host seat and there were several other immortal emperors beside him. There were also some guest elders, as well as the Yan Clan's juniors. All of them were now looking at the masked figure in black.

"This person came here to challenge our Yan Clan, but the elder actually personally received him. From my perspective, it would be enough if we get someone else to toss him out." A very young female junior spoke unhappily. Given the status of their Yan Clan, when had an unaffiliated grandmaster ever been so arrogant to challenge them before? She felt that by sending out an elder to receive the challenger, it was actually a blow to their Yan Clan's prestige.

"What do you know? This is considered a show of force. Since he came here to challenge our Yan Clan, we shall show everyone how foolish his decision is." A relatively handsome young man who was standing at her side, spoke.

These juniors sat together, discussing in low voices. Those elders also didn't care about them, allowing the juniors to do what they wanted.

"Grandmaster Di, I wonder what is your purpose for coming to my Yan Clan today?" Yan Zhong glanced at Di Tian, asking the question despite knowing the answer in his heart.

“I heard that the Yan Clan is an aristocrat clan specializing in the dao of formations. I admire your expertise and hence, came by to seek guidance, wishing to take a look at how profound the Yan Clan’s formations are.” Di Tian calmly spoke, yet his tone contained a faint hint of coldness. Everyone knew that he came here to challenge them, why would there be a need to be overly polite? Yan Zhong was merely feigning civility or he wouldn’t have arranged for Grandmaster Mao to obstruct him at the Yan Clan’s entrance.

This was naturally unavoidable. If Di Tian couldn’t even pass that test, it meant that he didn’t even have the qualifications for the Yan Clan to feign civility towards him.

“Grandmaster Di, how do you want this challenge to be?” Yan Zhong asked.

“Formation Breaking, Martial Formation, Battle formation.” Di Tian calmly replied, his words causing the eyes of everyone to gleam with sharpness. For contending against each other in the dao of formations, there were three methods and they were all listed out by Di Tian.

Formation Breaking was the same as what occurred outside the Yan Clan. Two grandmasters would set up their formations and they would then mutually try to break each other’s formations.

Martial Formation was a type of warring formation, and the experts would directly spar against each other. However, during the sparring process, they were only permitted to borrow power from their respective formation and the usage of innate techniques and arts were forbidden.

Battle Formation was also a type of warring formation, but it was slightly different. The two grandmasters would first set up their formations and entered it for the sake of controlling it. The purpose was to see which of the two formations were stronger.

Out of all three methods, the requirements for the martial formations are in fact the highest. Ordinary grandmasters wouldn’t be able to achieve the borrowing of power from their formations during sparring. One had to establish the formations they wanted with a single thought, this was something ordinary grandmasters couldn’t do.

Di Tian came here for a challenge and directly listed out the three methods. From this, one could see that his attainments in the dao of formations were pretty deep and he could be considered skilled in all aspects. Just his earlier words alone were enough to cause the expressions of many to turn solemn. Seems like Grandmaster Di came here prepared.

Yan Zhong's gaze also turned slightly heavy as he cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. This mysterious grandmaster didn't seem to be simple. They had to be serious about this challenge or if they really lost it, the prestige of the Yan Clan would sweep the ground. Everyone would feel that the Yan Clan was no longer as powerful as before.

"Since Grandmaster Di is so keen on this, we will naturally oblige." Yan Zhong replied. The other party has already listed out the ways he wanted the challenge so clearly, how could the Yan Clan reject it? That would be tantamount of dodging the battle if they really rejected it.

"It's just that our experts from the Yan Clan are each proficient in different aspects. Hence, for the three rounds of challenges, we would need to send up three different experts. If you want us to find a grandmaster that's proficient in all aspects, there's no problem as well. We will have to invite peak-stage grandmasters to act then and this wouldn't be fair to Grandmaster Di Tian. What do you think?" Yan Zhong asked. These words were somewhat shameless. After all, Di Tian was just alone and the Yan Aristocrat Clan was actually prepared to send out three different experts to deal with him.

However, Yan Zhong could be considered honest. He said that it wasn't that the Yan Clan doesn't have a grandmaster who is skilled in all aspects. They did have some, but these grandmasters were too powerful and would be considered as bullying Di Tian if they showed up for the challenge.

"Anything." Di Tian calmly responded, he didn't care at all. His casual words actually caused everyone to feel that the Yan Clan was too petty.

"Right. Grandmaster Di Tian, you are at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm. However, formations are different from the martial path. Hence, there's a possibility that the grandmasters we sent out might have a higher cultivation base than yours." Yan Zhong spoke, many people silently cursed at how unimposing the Yan Clan was. Although formations were different from the martial path, but the grand dao unites everything. Usually, the stronger someone was, the greater the power their formations would have.

Di Tian was just one man, it was fine even if the Yan Clan sent out three experts to deal with him, but they even wanted the cultivation base of the people they sent out to be higher? In that case, wouldn't this challenge be unfair?

However, the three challenges were suggested by Di Tian and the Yan Clan clearly didn't want to lose. Hence, although Yan Zhong knew that others would gossip about them, he still chose to do so for the sake of victory. After all, the victors would always be kings while the losers would be vilified. As long as their Yan Clan could crush Di Tian with an overwhelming advantage, no one

would mention anything about this, they would only know that the formations of the Yan Clan were so powerful that they can stand up to all challenges.

“Up to you.” Di Tian calmly replied, seemingly extremely confident. The pride he had in himself was unable to be masked.

“Fine. In that case, the order of the three challenges will be set by Grandmaster Di Tian then.” Yan Zhong acted politely as he spoke, causing many to snort silently in disdain.

“Let the first round be formation breaking then.” Di Tian spoke. Yan Zhong nodded, he then turned his gaze towards an old man at the side. That old man radiated an extremely sharp aura, akin to an unsheathed sword. He directly soared through the air and landed on a platform.

“Please.” The old man stared at Di Tian.

Di Tian stood up and stepped forward, arriving at the platform in front of the old man.

“Let’s get started.” Di Tian spoke. In an instant, resplendent astral light cascaded down from the sky. He stomped on the ground as numerous divine inscriptions flashed, interweaving with each other, forming a diagram that directly engulfed the platform. Within, constant rumbling sounds rang out. No one could see clearly how Di Tian inscribed his formations. Even immortal senses were unable to penetrate the diagram.

The old man in front of Di Tian was engraving his formation as well. His formation was a killing-type one. Since the first challenge was for formation breaking, this meant that Di Tian had to break his formation. By setting up a killing formation, the meaning was clear. If Di Tian was killed while in the midst of the challenge, even the governor’s manor could not do anything. This was a challenge that both sides agreed to.

If he died, there was naturally no need for the other two rounds.

Everyone quietly waited. After some time, the diagram vanished and Di Tian appeared, quietly standing on the platform. The old man had finished setting up his formation too. A fearsome sharpness containing slaughter energy could be clearly sensed radiating from it.

“Please.” The old man spoke to Di Tian.



“Please.” Di Tian replied. After that, the two of them stepped out, moving towards their opponent’s formation. Since it was formation breaking, both would naturally carry it out at the same time. If the two of them had the ability to break each other’s formation, they would then compete on who could do that the fastest.

However for the formation breaking battle, the old man from the Yan Clan would surely possess the advantage. After all, his cultivation base was at the mid-stage, higher than Di Tian.

But, would Di Tian care about such an advantage?

Di Tian came to the old man’s platform. When he saw the destructive energy here, his eyes flashed with coldness. He then stretched out his hand as the heavenly hammer appeared once more, continuously expanding in size. With no hesitation, Di Tian directly flew into the air as his hammer smashed down.

Emperor light flashed as the slaughter energy gushed forth, enveloping everything. The slaughter energy transformed into a tight net of slaughter, wanting to envelop Di Tian within.

A moment later, everyone only saw a terrifying runic diagram manifest from the heavenly hammer. A wave of suppressive energy gushed forth, clashing against the destructive might, creating thunderous rumbling sounds that echoed through the area.

Di Tian’s movements didn’t cease. He continued to lift the heavenly hammer and smash down once more.

Upon seeing this scene, the expression of the old man from the Yan Clan changed, understanding that this formation was impossible to obstruct Di Tian. Hence, he directly entered Di Tian’s formation and an instant later, terrifying waves of sword might bore down on everything as a thick killing intent permeated the atmosphere.

“Swish, swish, swish~” The sword formation inscribed by Di Tian seemed to have been angered. Countless swords blotted out the sky and when the old man inclined his head, he actually discovered that he had no way to sense any of the heavenly laws. His expression couldn’t help but to turn heavy. This entire platform had been sealed off from the world. His fate was determined the moment he set foot within.

“BOOM!” On the other platform, Di Tian’s hammer continued smashing downwards. With every smash, the destructive might would be diminished and suppressed.

The situations on the two platforms were drastically different!

Chapter 1577: Rising Fame

“The Yan Clan is going to lose the first round.”

The eyes of the spectators flashed with sharpness, understanding in their hearts.

Yan Zhong and the other Yan Clan’s experts could also tell. Di Tian’s formation breaking methods were truly powerful, directly manifesting a heavenly hammer as he smashed down with it. This heavenly hammer seemed to be formed from his astral soul and could incorporate runic diagrams into its attack. And because Di Tian was proficient in sealing-attribute arts, he was extremely suitable for breaking formations.

And as expected, not too long after, the formation was sealed completely. For the first round, the Yan Clan lost the challenge.

For the formation inscribed by Di Tian, the old man from the Yan Clan was clearly no longer as relaxed. His emperor resonance was first sealed. After that, boundless sealing light seeped into his body, sealing his law energy. Even the astral energy circulating in his body began to be sealed. This caused his combat prowess to continuously weaken. Those outside the formation couldn’t experience this personally, therefore they wouldn’t understand.

“Grandmaster Di, victory and defeat is already determined. It should be enough, right?” Yan Zhong spoke, indicating that Di Tian should release the old man.

“He is deep inside the formation. Everything is too late.” Di Tian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, swords of sealing materialized one after another as they frenziedly stabbed into the body of the Yan Clan’s expert. That mid-stage emperor was actually helpless to defend against it. After a few moments, his body fell onto the ground, dead.

At this moment, the entire atmosphere turned silent as everyone stared at Di Tian in shock. He actually killed the old man.

This Grandmaster Di Tian actually killed a mid-stage emperor from the Yan Clan who was also a grandmaster in the dao of formations. Also, he did so in the Yan Clan's territory. How truly audacious was this?

"How dare you!" The experts of the Yan Clan angrily roared, their expressions as cold as ice. In fact, several of them stepped out.

"Why? You guys can't afford to lose?" Di Tian swept his glance at them.

"Step down." Yan Zhong berated, blocking his clansman. The experts of the Yan Clan all had unsightly expressions, glaring at Di Tian.

"Grandmaster Di, you wanted to challenge us, I graciously invited you over. However, are you trying to make an enemy out of my Yan Clan by doing this?" Yan Zhong's voice turned cold. A mid-stage immortal emperor grandmaster to their Yan Clan, was also considered a great loss. Also, he was killed in public. From this, one could very well imagine Yan Zhong's current feelings.

"Real men don't sneak around, why must you act like a hypocrite? A few days ago I was cultivating at my residence, minding my own business but somebody from your Yan Clan came over to provoke me, even injuring my serving girl. I naturally had to come and seek justice for her. But even before I could enter the Yan Clan, there was already a formation outside the entrance waiting for me. After I entered, you guys said that we would be sparring, but the first round, you all actually created a killing formation? What does this mean?" Di Tian directly shot back. "If it wasn't so, I, Di, wouldn't have created a killing formation as well. If I was the one who died, I'm sure the Yan Clan wouldn't show any sympathy at all. You guys would only think I was overestimating myself and wanted to court death, right?"

Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they heard Di Tian's words. He was right, the truth was so. The Yan Clan was the one who first created the killing formation, their intent couldn't be more obvious. Sadly, their formation was broken by Di Tian, and the expert they sent to accept the challenge, died in Di Tian's formation.

Although the truth was such, but the Yan Clan was still an aristocrat clan. Di Tian's domineering reply was equivalent to smacking their faces, he was truly audacious.

Also, did Di Tian really come here just to seek justice for his serving girl?

Everyone knew it was not so simple but that serving girl of Di Tian couldn't help but to feel touched as warm currents flowed in her heart after she heard that. She had a faint look of pride when she stared at the back of her master.

Di Tian directly tore face, the Yan Clan had been completely shamed. All of them were radiating killing intent.

"Since you put it this way, don't blame my Yan Clan for being ruthless. How do you intend to fight the second round?" Yan Zhong coldly asked.

"Martial Formation." Di Tian calmly replied. Yan Zhong then called out, "Yan Mu, you will be the one to accept his challenge."

"Sure." A voice drifted over from afar. After that, a figure from the Yan Clan could be seen soaring through the air.

"Grandmaster Yan Mu." The eyes of everyone flickered. This Yan Mu was extremely famous with very high attainments in the dao of formations. He is a respected senior and clearly since he didn't appear here at the beginning, he had not planned to accept any challenges. Yet now, he was forced to accept the second round's challenge by Di Tian.

"Grandmaster Yan Mu's formations are truly very strong, he is able to instantly form a formation. Since he is the one representing the Yan Clan in the battle of martial formations, this Di Tian would surely be in danger. Why does the Yan Clan feel like they are being bullied?" Everyone mused silently but they naturally wouldn't dare to say anything. Since all cordial relations have already been severed, the Yan Clan naturally wouldn't be polite to Di Tian. It was understandable that they sent out an extremely powerful expert.

Yan Mu was very old, he had a head full of white hair, but his cultivation was undoubtedly strong. The aura gushing from him caused a faint pressure to bore down on the atmosphere. He stood in the air and the long robes he wore fluttered without wind. His spirited eyes stared at Di Tian, "A mere junior, yet you have no idea about how to keep a low profile? How can our Yan Clan, who has stood strong for so many years, be something you can provoke?"

The eyes revealed outside Di Tian's mask were exceptionally cold. He stared at Yan Mu, "You are already old."

These few simple words contained an immense contempt within. Yan Mu's expression grew colder. Resplendent emperor light cascaded from the sky down to him as he soared higher up into the air.

Di Tian similarly stepped out, astral light cascaded on him. Despite them being extremely high up in the air, everyone could still clearly see the two resplendent figures.

Yan Mu was similarly proficient in sword-attribute energy. Sword, controlled the aspect of killing. For grandmasters who were proficient in sword-law, their attacking formations naturally wouldn't be weak. Since this was a martial formation challenge, none of the challengers were allowed to use innate techniques. They had to cross blows using the might of their formations.

Yan Mu pressed his palm forward. Instantly, strands of emperor light interweaved, forming a runic diagram in the shape of a sword. Runic characters that represented the word 'sword', appeared in the surroundings, permeating the atmosphere with so much sharpness that they seemed to be able to tear the world apart.

The might of his sword formation was about to press down on Di Tian.

Around Di Tian, boundless light from sword-law energy cascaded down. His astral energy formed countless runes which arranged themselves into numerous gates of sealing. He sealed the space around him. And when the terrifying sword might slashed over, they actually failed to slash the sturdy gates of sealing apart.

Yan Mu naturally wouldn't waste time. He grabbed out with his hand as boundless runic light interweaved into a hole. A countless number of swords were formed within that hole in the void, their sword qi forming into a fearsome tempest that gushed towards Di Tian.

Di Tian's hands were busy folding incantation gestures. His constellation appeared behind him, as the area around him was flooded with light. From a certain angle, it looked like snowflakes were falling around Di Tian. They seemed powerless, yet they gave Yan Mu a sense of unease.

"Seal!" Di Tian spoke. The law energy that resembled floating snow instantly transformed into runes, establishing a formation. A fearsome sealing prison enveloped this entire battlefield, causing Yan Mu to stiffen. He had no way to sense the connection between him and his constellation. The entire space around him seemed to have been sealed, yet Di Tian was not under the same restriction. Was this because this seal was created by him? The astral light continued cascading down, reinforcing the sealing prison.

“BREAK!” The terrifying sword formation of Yan Mu formed waves of sword qi, trying to tear the prison apart. However, Di Tian actually walked out from the gates of sealing around him at this moment. He pointed his finger forward, the terrifying sealing prison actually shrank continuously as the energy within became even more concentrated as it shot towards Yan Mu.

Yan Mu’s attacks simply couldn’t destroy the seals. He roared in rage, he had completely forgotten the agreement that neither side was supposed to use innate techniques. He unleashed all his strength, but Qin Wentian’s seals had already engulfed him.

“Yan Mu!” Yan Zhong’s countenance changed. From afar, everyone only saw the prison directly shrank to the size of a pinpoint of light. With a rumbling sound, it completely exploded and Yan Mu disappeared along with the implosion of the sealing prison, most assuredly dead.

A famous grandmaster from the Yan Clan was killed in the battlefield by Di Tian.

Numerous powerful auras gushed forth from the Yan Clan as many peak-stage immortal emperors stepped out. Their killing intent soared up into the sky, their eyes were extremely cold as they stared at Di Tian.

Di Tian was just an initial-stage immortal emperor. Although he had some fame, the Yan Clan thought it was already sufficient if they sent out an elder to crush him. However, the person they sent out actually died. They consecutively lost two grandmasters.

Although the Yan Clan was a formations aristocrat clan, they also couldn’t afford to bear such losses. This was especially so for the case of Yan Mu. He had an extraordinary status in the Yan Clan but he actually died during the second challenge round.

For the spectators, everyone felt their hearts trembling while a notion appeared in their mind.

Di Tian was truly going to be famous. Also, previously he was only slightly famous but after today, his name would definitely spread through the entire central city region. For such a powerful grandmaster, there was undoubtedly going to be many major powers keen to recruit him.

This Grandmaster Di did have the capabilities and he was also very confident in himself. Hence, was this the reason why he chose the Yan Clan to be his stepping stone?

Naturally, the person from the Yan Clan who went to his residence to tell him to come to the gathering, might have been overly rude, causing Di Tian to make this decision.

In any case, along with Yan Mu's death, Di Tian's rise to fame was no longer obstructable.

Despite there being three rounds of challenges, he had already won two. This can be considered that he had already defeated the Yan Clan. Also, he was only one man, yet he was confident enough to propose three rounds of challenges – formation breaking, martial and battle formations. From this, one could see how high his attainments in the dao of formations are. Wasn't it an irony that the Yan Clan wanted to invite him to participate in a gathering where only elites among the unaffiliated grandmasters could merely become their guest elders? No wonder Di Tian was angered.

Many of the experts from the Yan Clan then stepped out, wanting to surround Di Tian.

Di Tian's eyes flashed, his black eyes were like ice. The cold mask on his face actually caused everyone to feel a slight chill in their hearts.

He had truly come here because he wanted his fame to rise. As long as a powerful grandmaster became famous, he would naturally receive more attention, allowing himself to get better preferential treatment no matter where he wanted to go. At that time, he would easily become a valuable guest of the peak powers in Lifire City.

The Yan Aristocrat Clan, had truly rammed into a steel board this time!

Chapter 1578: True Gate of Sealing

Grandmaster Di would definitely be famous. However, if he died, there was no meaning for a dead person becoming famous.

Even if he failed in the three challenges, it wouldn't have affected his rise to fame. But what if he was dead? He consecutively killed two grandmasters from the Yan Clan and the hatred between both sides was set in stone. The Yan Clan would kill him for sure. Hence, for the last challenge round, Di Tian would surely be defeated because the Yan Clan would surely send out someone far above his league to crush him.

Before Di Tian challenged the Yan Clan, no one would have expected such an ending. Even the Yan Clan didn't imagine this. If not, they wouldn't have reacted like that, even allowing Di Tian to enter. After today, the name of their Yan Clan would surely become a joke in the eyes of others.

Staring at the surrounding Yan Clan experts, Di Tian's eyes were cold. Earlier when he killed the first grandmaster, the situation was already like this. But this time around, the killing intent by the Yan Clan was more intense. Two powerful mid-stage emperor grandmasters were truly a huge loss to the Yan Clan.

"Things are getting lively here, what's going on? I just coincidentally arrived and came to take a look." A straight-forward sounding voice drifted over. Somebody was flying through the air, heading towards this direction. His voice broke the silence, clearly he wasn't someone ordinary. Everyone including Yan Mu turned their eyes over, and many people could recognize this young man.

"Someone from the Mo Clan." The eyes of everyone narrowed. The Mo Clan was the same as the Yan Clan, they were an aristocrat clan that specialized in formations and were also located in the central city regions of Lifire City. Their clan was very strong, strong enough to contend against the Yan Clan. This man who just appeared, was an elder with a very high status of the Mo Clan, at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm.

"Mo Fei." Yan Zhong frowned when he saw this man. "What are you doing here?"

"Haha, I was just passing by and heard that there was a show to watch. Hence, I came in. No one from your Yan Clan stopped me, what a courteous host you guys are. To think that the moment I came, I had already witnessed such a fascinating battle." Mo Fei laughed. He glanced over at Di Tian and clasped his hands, "I've long heard that a mysterious grandmaster appeared in our central city regions and long wanted to meet with you. I'm Mo Fei from the Mo Clan, Grandmaster Di's attainments in the dao of formations truly cause one to be impressed."

Everyone had disdain in their hearts. Although the words were polite, if it wasn't for Di Tian's performance today, how could someone of Mo Fei's status wish to meet with him? But the truth was as such, if you wanted people to respect you, you had to show your capabilities or else, why would people waste time on you? Cultivators were all extremely busy people.

"Senior praises me too much." Di Tian nodded to Mo Fei.

"Not at all, your proficiency in formations is truly high. You are merely at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm yet you can already win against Yan Mu of the Yan Clan. If your



cultivation base increases by another step, most probably no one would be your rival in terms of formations.” Another voice suddenly rang out. The crowd then saw another person surrounded by his subordinates who just walked up on a platform. This caused many people to draw in a deep breath, it was another person from an aristocrat clan. Although his clan wasn’t a clan that specialized in formations, the strength level of his clan was extremely high.

More and more experts appeared, sitting at the spectator stands. The guards from the entrance hurriedly came to report the arrival of more experts. Although they had reported it once earlier, but there were more and more people appearing, so much that they had no choice but to do so.

“There’s even someone from the central governor’s manor.” There were some who gazed in a certain direction. Quite a few people with terrifying auras sat together, they were from the governor’s manor. One of them was even a vice governor.

The governor’s manor in the central city regions wasn’t like the northern governor’s manor which lacked imposingness and prestige in the eyes of others. With Governor Xia Hou leading, everyone in the central city regions didn’t dare to antagonize them. Every time when tribute day came, the major powers would take the initiative to pay up. No one would dare to cause trouble at all.

The people of the governor’s manor had arrived. Unless Di Tian died in the midst of the third challenge, in the battle of warring formations, if not, there was no way the Yan Clan could kill him. The Yan Clan wouldn’t kill Di Tian before the eyes of the governor’s manor just for revenge, or they would be breaking the city laws.

Death in the competition was something agreed upon by both sides. If one was killed, it would only mean that that person was useless.

The experts of the Yan Clan stepped back. It was no longer possible for them to kill Di Tian directly, and they could only depend on the final challenge round.

“Yan Feng, for the warring formation battle, you will represent us.” Yan Zhong spoke. After that, a middle-aged person walked out from the Yan Clan. His eyes were spirited, terrifying to the extreme as killing intent radiated from him. When he stared at Di Tian, Di Tian could actually feel the fire of his eyes.

“The Yan Clan is truly shameless to send Grandmaster Yan Feng to accept the third challenge.” Everyone felt speechless when they saw this.

Yan Feng could be said to be a pillar of the Yan Clan. He had a peak-stage immortal emperor cultivation base, two stages higher compared to Di Tian. Was it fair if they competed in warring formations?

This was basically bullying Di Tian.

“As expected, the Yan Clan wants Grandmaster Di to die.” Everyone understood this point. Grandmaster Yan Feng himself stepped out for battle. From this, one could very well tell how strong the Yan Clan’s determination to kill Di Tian was.

Many major characters who came here all quietly watched, not intending to interfere. This was, after all, a battle between Di Tian and the Yan Clan, something that both sides agreed to. In that case, no one could stop it. Di Tian had to fulfil his obligations, he could very well admit defeat if he felt that he was inferior.

“Grandmaster Di Tian, Yan Feng has a peak-stage immortal emperor cultivation base, it’s only normal to lose if you fight him in warring formations. If you cannot persist on, just admit defeat directly. I believe with Yan Feng’s strength and status, he wouldn’t make things difficult for you.” Mo Fei laughed, his words causing the people of the Yan Clan to look coldly at him. However, Mo Fei ignored them all with a smile on his face.

“Many thanks for your reminder. If I cannot defeat him, I will naturally concede.” Di Tian’s voice was very calm. He had black hair and was dressed in black, with a silver mask on his face that radiated a cold and sharp aura, as well as a faint hint of arrogance.

“Please.” Although Yan Feng appeared polite, his voice was extremely sinister, filled with killing intent. He then stepped upon one of the many platforms here.

Di Tian’s silhouette flashed, directly appearing on the platform in front of Yan Feng.

Warring formations were different from battle formations. They had to first create their runic formation before they competed with each other to see which formation was stronger.

Astral light cascaded down, raining upon Yan Feng and Di Tian. The light radiating from Yan Feng was extremely terrifying, boundless law energy circulated around him, flaring so brightly that they resembled heavenly fire. The light engulfed his platform, the divine inscriptions started to interweave together as a tyrannical aura gushed forth. Although he was just starting to inscribe his formation, a terrifying destructive might could already be felt from it.

Yet Di Tian didn't seem to notice. He was completely immersed in the formation he was inscribing.

He came here for the sake of becoming famous. As long as he defeated the Yan Clan, his reputation as a formations grandmaster would naturally circulate throughout Lifire City.

It was just that he didn't expect the Yan Clan would inscribe a killing formation right at the first round. Since this was the case, he already understood their intent. He then decided to pay them back in their own coin and killed his opponent.

Di Tian didn't mind creating a huge mess, blowing the matter out of proportions. At the same time, he also didn't mind his opponent having a higher cultivation base. The greater the disparity, the greater the amount of fame he would gain. It would only be extremely advantageous towards his cultivation in Lifire City in the future.

The atmosphere became exceptionally silent. Everyone was waiting patiently. Finally, rows of terrifying runes flowed around the platform Yan Feng was at. He stood up there and stared in Di Tian's direction. His spirited eyes flashed with an unmasked killing intent as though he wanted nothing more than to slaughter Di Tian immediately. He didn't want to waste any time.

Not too long after, Di Tian's formation had also finished. Boundless sealing power flowed on his platform as law energy cascaded down from the sky.

"Can we start the battle formations?" Yan Feng icily asked.

"Make your move." Di Tian nodded, he was already prepared.

As the sound of his voice faded, the platform Yan Feng was at produced balls of terrifying black-colored flames. Each of them contained a startling amount of destructive energy, and there was even thunder-attributed law energy mixed within. In fact, the law attributes of frost were inside as well. A flame with both the aspect of heat and chill actually appeared within a single formation. This was truly extremely terrifying.

Yan Feng waved his hand, the balls of flames started dancing in the air, they converged together, forming a fiery storm that engulfed everything, shooting straight for Di Tian. In just an instant, the tempest of flames completely engulfed Di Tian's platform.

Everyone's expression stiffened. This Grandmaster Yan Feng didn't even want to give Di Tian any chance, he wanted to incinerate him completely.

The gaze of many experts who came here later, stiffened in awe when they saw this. As expected of Grandmaster Yan Feng. Within his killing formation, even peak-stage immortal emperors would find it hard to survive. This Di Tian was too arrogant and he had underestimated Yan Feng. No one could tell if Di Tian was able to survive this or not.

As they sensed the destructive might permeating the area around Di Tian's platform, many of them believed that Di Tian would die for sure. What a pity.

When Di Tian saw the tempest of flames gushing over, he also felt shocked in his heart. Was this the capabilities of a peak-stage immortal emperor who was a formations grandmaster? Destructive balls of flames that contained heat, frost and thunder. Not only so, the excess flames even turned into white tigers, true dragons, horned snakes, as they lunged at him.

Di Tian still had a calm look on his face. With a stomp of his foot, numerous gates of sealing appeared one after another with unbelievable speed. The gates of sealing then shot towards different directions, converging together to form a perfect wall of defense. When the tempest of flames closed in, their energy was instantly sealed away as their power level weakened.

But even so, many of the sealing gates he created were destroyed in return. He wasn't able to completely seal off such a powerful killing formation.

Di Tian's hands moved about in the air, manifesting a countless number of sealing diagrams which soared into the air. All of them actually stacked with each other, forming a true gate of sealing that constantly expanded in size, becoming larger than the entire platform. Within this true gate of sealing, there seemed to be another dimension. When the destructive flame creatures lunged over, all of them were absorbed into it, turning into nothingness! That true gate of sealing was like a bottomless hole, capable of absorbing all destructive energies!

Chapter 1579: Recruit

"What a powerful sealing technique."

"This is a grand sealing formation and it simply could be said that it has reached great heights, proving Grandmaster Di's attainments in the dao of formations. Inside this formation, he can handle peak-stage immortal emperors as he wishes."

Everyone here was incomparably shocked when they saw this scene. All of them could feel how terrifying Yan Feng's formation was, but Di Tian actually managed to negate it. From this, one could tell how fearsome the sealing formation he created was. But the power of his formation was secondary. What was most important was his talent and potential. Right now, he could even contend against a peak-stage emperor in formation arts despite him merely being an initial-stage immortal emperor.

In that case, in the future after he grows in strength, breaking through to the mid-stage or peak-stage, wouldn't he be invincible? At that time, his status in Lifire City would surely be transcendent.

The expressions of people of the Yan Clan were extremely unsightly. They were an aristocrat clan that specialized in formations and naturally understood how high Di Tian's attainments were. But the more it was so, the more they wanted to destroy him. Hence, Yan Feng's attack grew more berserk. Although that true gate of sealing was like a bottomless hole, it didn't mean that it was truly without limit. After all, the phenomenon was sustained by this formation. When an attack's power reached a certain limit, he would still be able to destroy it.

Formations are extremely mystical. Without breaching their limit, no one would be able to break it, the true gate of sealing manifested by Di Tian's formation was able to last indefinitely.

Yan Feng's flames grew in intensity, he didn't want to give Di Tian any opportunity at all. Di Tian was completely focused on defense, his hands moved about in the air as more sealing diagrams flew out. In fact, right now, there were many pairs of terrifying eyes that appeared in his surroundings. These were all eyes of sealing, they were boundlessly deep and the light radiating from them was capable of sealing his opponent's attacks.

The space between the two platforms became a magnificent sight. This was especially so for the platform Di Tian was on. He merged attacking aspects into his defense and colors of all sorts flowed about, the amount of power radiating from the formation was sufficient to easily decimate a mid-stage immortal emperor and could even threaten peak-stage emperors.

"For this challenge round, I admit defeat." Di Tian suddenly spoke calmly, it was like he didn't mind conceding at all.

"Hu..." Many drew in a deep breath. Has he finally admitted defeat? But this ending was within their expectations. By being able to persist so long when fighting against Yan Feng's killing formation, it was already very excellent.

As for being defeated...?

Today, for this challenge, it was undoubtedly that the Yan Clan was the loser. One could even say that they lost very badly, they suffered a crushing defeat.

“The battle has yet to end, what do you mean by conceding?” Yan Feng icily spoke. He pointed his finger forward as the energy from his formation grew even more violent. He floated in the air above his platform, his entire body radiated a towering destructive might.

The eyes of many people flashed. Mo Fei from the Mo Clan laughed coldly, he then stood up, “Di Tian has already admitted defeat and the battle should be over. The Yan Clan is, after all, a famous aristocrat clan but your actions today are truly shameful, lacking of grace and elegance.”

“What has the matters of my Yan Clan got to do with you?” An elder turned to Mo Fei. Both the Yan Clan and Mo Clan were formations-oriented aristocrat clans, there were naturally conflict and competition between them.

In addition, the Mo Clan wasn't like the other major powers of Lifire City, they didn't need to depend on the Yan Clan at all. They themselves were already proficient in inscribing formations, hence they didn't need to worry about offending the Yan Clan. The other powers here also felt the Yan Clan couldn't afford to lose, but many of them didn't dare to say anything. If not in the future, when they needed to depend on the Yan Clan, they might very well be ignored.

“Grandmaster Yan Feng's attainments in the dao of formations is truly formidable. It's just that it wouldn't be easy if you wish to defeat Grandmaster Di Tian. Since you cannot determine victory or defeat in a short time and Grandmaster Di has already conceded, the match should stop now.” Another voice rang out. The people from the Yan Clan glanced over and saw the people from the governor's manor. The one who spoke was a deputy general under Central Governor Xia Hou.

Even the people from the governor's manor have spoken. The hearts of the Yan Clan sank. Seems like the governor's manor wanted to recruit this unaffiliated Grandmaster Di.

Indeed, for an outstanding formations grandmaster who was currently unaffiliated, there would be no lack of people wanting to pull him over.

“Yan Feng, enough.” The old man from the Yan Clan spoke. Yan Feng's expression sank but he had no choice but to comply. The destructive might from him gradually dissipated as the flames vanished. His eyes were still coldly staring at Di Tian, his killing intent as sharp as ever.

However, Di Tian didn't care about that. He clasped his hands to the Yan Clan's experts, "Today's guidance has been truly beneficial, please forgive me if I had offended you all with my actions. The Yan Clan is truly an aristocrat clan that specializes in formations, I, Di, am deeply impressed. Let's forget all the unpleasant things that occurred between us. I believe that as an aristocrat clan, the Yan Clan would definitely be magnanimous enough."

Everyone stared at bewilderment at Di Tian. This fellow suddenly became polite?

The Di Tian earlier was extremely brazen, his tone filled with absolute arrogance. Right now, even the Yan Clan's people were taken aback when they heard him.

However after they thought about it, they instantly understood. Seems like they were right. Di Tian has already achieved his purpose, there was no longer a need to treat the Yan Clan as his enemies and if he could resolve the grudge between them, that would naturally be the best.

"Hmph." Yan Feng snorted coldly, feeling extremely unhappy. He wanted to resolve the grudge? After killing two Yan Clan's grandmasters and stomping on their reputation, he wanted to resolve everything with just a few words? This Di Tian might be thinking through things too simply.

The people of the Yan Clan were all coldly staring at Di Tian. When he saw this scene, Di Tian didn't feel it was strange, but he didn't care too much. Although he came here to borrow the Yan Clan to rise to fame, it was the Yan Clan who was disrespectful first. Since you don't want to respect me, why must I respect you? You want to inscribe a killing formation? I'll do the same as well.

Now the situation was the same as well. He was okay to bury the hatchet but if the Yan Clan didn't want to and tries to kill him in the future, he will simply pay them back in their own coin.

"Farewell." Di Tian clasped his hands and destroyed the formation he created as he turned and left.

"Grandmaster Di Tian. I, Mo Fei, am extremely impressed with Grandmaster Di's attainments in the dao of formations. My Mo Clan is also a formations-oriented aristocrat clan, if you have the time, please come for an exchange in our Mo Clan, we would both benefit from the experience." Mo Fei smiled, causing the faces of the Yan Clan to turn more unsightly. Before leaving their territory, their enemies already wanted to start recruiting Di Tian?

"Right, if I have the time, I'll head to the Mo Clan for a visit." Di Tian smiled.

“Brother Di, I’m someone from the Han Clan in Lifire City, if you are free in the future, you are very welcome to visit our Han Clan.” Another person from a major power smiled, indicating his good will.

“Sure, I will.” Di Tian nodded. Many of the powers here no longer care about the Yan Clan as they all spoke out, wanting to pull Di Tian closer to them. Di Tian replied amicably, accepting all requests. This caused everyone to feel that he was not as cold as they thought previously but was an extremely friendly individual.

After the spectators left, many experts of the Yan Clan had ashened expressions and were speechless.

“In the future, how should we deal with him?” Finally, someone asked, breaking the silence.

“This time, he made use of our Yan Clan to rise to fame, attracting the attention of the other major powers. If we deal with him now, the governor’s manor would surely suspect us. Let’s just observe for now.” The old man from the Yan Clan sighed. It wasn’t a simple matter to kill a grandmaster. Let alone such a famous one.

Just like what everyone expected, Di Tian rose to fame after the visit to the Yan Clan. Out of the three rounds, he won two and conceded one. Even the peak-stage emperor, Grandmaster Yan Feng, had no way to kill Di Tian in a short period of time.

A mere initial-stage immortal emperor actually reached such a stage just by borrowing power from his formation. From this, one could see how highly talented he was. In an instant, the residence where Di Tian was staying at was flooded by gifts sent by the major powers in Lifire City. All of them wanted to recruit him as a guest elder, or seek his help to inscribe formations.

Di Tian still stayed in the courtyard and was extremely busy day and night. So busy that even his serving girl felt extremely fatigued.

At this moment, in the courtyard, the serving girl brought out many interspatial rings and handed them to Di Tian. “Sir, there are so many gifts here. You truly refuse no one, and accepted everything they gave.”



“They are all gifts that were given to me willingly are they not? Why shouldn’t we accept them?” Di Tian inclined his head as a faint smile flickered in his revealed eyes. The serving girl stared at him in a daze, it was very rare to see such a smile in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“In any case, these people sent these gifts merely to indicate their sincerity, they are not really considered valuable gifts at all. If they think they can bribe me with these gifts, it would truly be an insult to their intelligence. They just wanted to show that they are friendly. By accepting these gifts, we are telling them that we are acquainted with them and they can look for me if they want to in the future. This is an ending both sides wanted.” Di Tian explained.

“Seems like you have already thought everything through. Sir, you were already prepared to earn an astronomical amount of cultivation resources.” The serving girl sat down in front of Di Tian, her hands propping up her chin. She stared at Di Tian as she softly asked, “Sir, can you remove your mask and show me your face?”

Di Tian looked at the little serving girl, “I’m too ugly, I will frighten you.”

The serving girl shook her head, “I don’t believe so. Sir should be young and very good-looking. You must be worried because your talent is too shocking, hence you wore the mask.”

“You really know how to talk.” Di Tian smiled.

“Central Governor Xia Hou is here for a visit to Grandmaster Di Tian.” Outside the courtyard, a voice drifted over. Di Tian’s eyes flashed and glanced over there with a smile, “Welcome him in.”

“Governor Xia actually came personally.” The serving girl was surprised and hurried out to welcome him in. Very soon, Governor Xia Hou was brought in as he sat down.

“Sir governor coming here personally truly brings light to my humble dwelling.” Di Tian clasped his hands. His original self has met Xia Hou before and was even insulted by Xia Hou. He naturally would recognize who Xia Hou was.

Back then in the Lifire Palace, Xia Hou was arrogant to the extreme. But now, he actually came here personally, causing Di Tian to be surprised.

“You are too polite. I’ve long heard about Grandmaster Di’s achievements. I’m really impressed.” Governor Xia Hou smiled. “Today, I came here for a visit and I won’t beat around the bush. Our

governor's manor lacks talented people like you. Di Tian, if you are willing to join the governor's manor, I will directly make you a vice governor. You will even have the chance to come in contact with the Lifire Emphyrean when the time comes. In the future, I can guarantee that out of the five governors in Lifire City, one of the positions will belong to you."

## Chapter 1580: Di Tian's Ambitions

Xia Hou's words were extremely direct, but he wasn't exaggerating. Given Di Tian's displayed attainment in the dao of formations, if he enters the mid-stage immortal emperor realm in the future, he would have the qualifications to become one of the five governors of Lifire City. Naturally, the prerequisite was that he had to obtain the Lifire Emphyrean's trust.

"But, what benefits would that bring to Governor Xia Hou?" Di Tian asked.

"I precisely need talented subordinates to aid me. After all, it's impossible for me to stay in this position forever. I also wish to climb higher." Xia Hou replied, his style as direct as ever.

"I understand Governor Xia Hou's meaning. It's just that I, Di Tian, have already been used to this idyllic lifestyle, free and unrestrained. I don't like to be bound by restrictions and hence, I can only thank Governor Xia Hou for your kind intentions." Since the other party was so straightforward, Di Tian didn't wish to beat around the bush too. He directly rejected. What a joke, wanting him to be Xia Hou's subordinate?

His original self was the northern governor, someone of equal standings with the Central Governor, Xia Hou. Xia Hou wanted to recruit him with just the position of a vice governor?

"Di Tian, although your attainments in formations are high, you should understand that this place is Lifire City. Lifire City is in the Lifelong Realm, and the true hegemon here is the Lifelong Realmlord. Only by entering the governor's manor, can you be truly considered to have true authority, having a chance to rise up into the sky." Xia Hou persuaded.

"I have my own thoughts on this." Di Tian's expression didn't change.

"Each to his own then. Since this is the case, I won't persuade you any longer. Farewell." Governor Xia Hou stated.

After that, he directly turned and left, no longer as polite as he was when he first came. After all, his status was evident, he came and personally invited Di Tian yet he was still rejected. He would naturally feel a loss of face.

“Governor Xia Hou, have a good trip back.” Di Tian spoke, sending Xia Hou away with his gaze while coldly smiling in his heart. As expected, a person’s personality wouldn’t change easily. His true self has already sensed Xia Hou’s arrogance when they were at the Lifire Palace, how could that be masked so easily?

“Sir, you really plan to reject it?” The serving girl blinked. Governor Xia Hou personally came to invite him, wanting to recruit him as a vice governor yet Di Tian simply rejected like that despite the temptation.

“Vice governor?” Di Tian laughed, “Maybe, I would reconsider if he wanted to give me his position.”

The serving girl froze when she heard that. After that, she heard Di Tian continue to speak, “Little Zhu, let’s go out for a walk.”

“Where to?” The serving girl asked.

“The Mo Clan has already sent people to visit me twice. We should return the greeting and head there for a visit.” Di Tian smiled. The serving girl nodded. She was naturally happy given Di Tian’s current status. In Lifire City, an initial-stage immortal emperor couldn’t be considered a significant character and was very common. However, Di Tian was most assuredly a major character with many powerful sects and clans paying a visit to him.

She still remembered back then, that person of the Yan Clan came by and arrogantly told Di Tian to head to the Yan Clan for a gathering of unaffiliated grandmasters where only the elite among them could become the Yan Clan’s guest elders. Right now, Di Tian was paying a visit to the Mo Clan, a clan on the same level as the Yan Clan and he is going there in the capacity of a valuable guest. The situation truly changed swiftly, but Di Tian still seemed extremely calm.

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The Mo Clan naturally would welcome Di Tian’s arrival. Mo Fei, an elder of the Mo Clan, personally came out to receive him and when Di Tian entered the entrance, a grand banquet was immediately arranged just for him.

In the banquet, many major characters of the Mo Clan arrived. The person in the host seat was naturally the Mo Clan's clan leader, Mo Ting.

Mo Ting looked below forty in age, he was extremely spirited and the lines of his face were very clear and deep. When he was younger, he must have been very good looking.

“Di Tian. Mo Fei thinks very highly of you. I really want to see what sort of character you are, being able to cause the Yan Clan to lose so much face when merely at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm.” Mo Ting laughed, lifting his cup to toast Di Tian.

“Clan leader praises me too much, I'm only lucky. Yan Feng's attainments are truly high.” Di Tian returned the toast as he smiled.

“What cultivation base does Yan Feng have? He is a peak-stage emperor and has already been famous for many years. As for you, although you are masked, I can tell that you should be very young. In the future, let alone Yan Feng, even the entire Yan Clan cannot compare to you. Naturally, it's the same for my Mo Clan.” Mo Ting smiled. This was already a very high validation to Di Tian. The words spoken by their clan leader caused many in the Mo Clan to reveal expressions of startlement.

“Clan leader, you must be jesting. Right now, I still have much to improve on.” Di Tian was as calm as ever, causing Mo Ting's smile to widen. Mo Ting then glanced at a girl beside him, “Junyi, are you not always very keen about learning the dao of formations and have always felt that us old fellows are not up to the mark? Right now, Di Tian is as young as you. I can tell he is definitely below five hundred years old. Why don't you seek guidance from him?”

Mo Junyi was Mo Ting's daughter. Her talent and beauty were both considered outstanding, and she reached the immortal emperor realm after cultivating for 500 years. Such cultivation speed, even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, was considered extremely quick, proof of outstanding talent.

In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, because of the abundance of cultivation resources as well as richer experience from their predecessors, and having more powerful innate techniques and arts, those who were born with powerful backgrounds all far surpassed the cultivation speed of the people from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. But even so, those here who could become immortal emperors within a thousand years were also considered geniuses.

“Let me toast Grandmaster Di.” Mo Junyi lifted her winecup and walked to Di Tian’s side as she sat down, draining the contents of her cup.

“Miss, you can just call me by my name.” Di Tian raised his wine cup and smiled.

“Sure, in that case, you can also just call me Junyi.” Mo Junyi smiled. “It’s very tough to advance in the dao of formations. I’m very interested to learn but because I’m obsessed with the martial path, I don’t really have enough time or energy to spend on learning formations. Di Tian, you are actually so outstanding in both areas, you are simply a monster.”

“All the great daos are connected, in my perspective, both the martial path and dao of formations have no conflict between each other.” Di Tian replied.

“What do you mean?” Mo Junyi curiously asked.

“I started comprehending divine inscriptions when I was at a very young age. The dao of divine inscriptions are actually the basis of the great dao of heaven and earth. To better put it, divine inscriptions are the true innate language of this world, capable of conveying the power of the law attributes. From my point of view, all innate techniques and arts were born from divine inscriptions.” Di Tian smiled.

“The logic of the world explained by you sounds simple but if one really wanted to comprehend it, it’s indescribably difficult. Since you are able to link them together and have such achievements, you are most assuredly a rare genius. Let me toast you again.” Mo Junyi lifted her cup and gently smiled. Di Tian naturally wouldn’t reject her. When the serving girl behind him saw this scene, her lips couldn’t help but twitch. Her master was still too inexperienced with regards to the methods of females.

However, this couldn’t be blamed on him. This Mo Junyi was a famous beauty in the central city regions. Regardless of her looks or demeanor, she can be considered the cream of the crop. The Mo Clan’s clan leader, Mo Ting, decided to send her out to interact with Di Tian, it was no wonder that her master would be captivated by her.

“Di Tian, right now you are already famous in Lifire City. I’m sure many major powers must have invited you, right? I wonder what are your future plans?” Below Mo Ting’s seat, the elder Mo Fei probingly asked as he looked at Di Tian.

“Elder, do you want to hear the truth?” Di Tian laughed.

“Naturally.” Mo Fei started before nodding.

“In truth, before I went to the Yan Clan, I already wanted to kickstart my rise to fame. It was just that the Yan Clan just so coincidentally offended me or I wouldn’t have gone to their place to challenge them. As for my intentions, they are very simple. I want cultivation resources. Everyone knows how difficult it is for unaffiliated cultivators to gain resources. As someone that understands the dao of formations, the natural path for me is undoubtedly to become a famous grandmaster, having my name resound through Lifire City.”

Di Tian slowly spoke, Mo Fei’s eyes flashed after he heard that. He then continued asking, “However, given your abilities, I’m sure no major powers would reject you if you wanted to join them.”

“Becoming a vassal of a major power, even if it’s a major power endorsed by the realmlord, how can it be compared to the amount of resources I would gain by being a famous grandmaster?” Di Tian laughed. “In addition, I’m already used to being unrestricted and carefree. I wouldn’t want to be bogged down by responsibilities as a result of becoming a vassal.”

“I initially still wanted to recruit you, but I can see that there’s no chance now.” Mo Fei honestly admitted with a smile. He naturally understood Di Tian knew what he was thinking about. There was no need to hide anything.

“I appreciate elder’s kind intentions. Earlier, you asked me what are my future plans. Recently, I got acquainted with many major powers and I can foresee that I will be extremely busy in the near future. I will first accumulate resources and upgrade my strength. As for further in the future, I’m prepared to create divine weapons.” Di Tian spoke.

“Weaponsmithing?” The eyes of many gleamed sharply, including the Mo Clan’s clan leader, Mo Ting. He stared at Di Tian, “You are even proficient in the smithing of divine weapons?”

“Everything is connected in the great dao. A good weaponsmith first has to be a good formations grandmaster. I believe everyone here is more clear than me with regards to this point.” Di Tian smiled. Weaponsmiths would gather cultivation resources even faster compared to formations grandmasters. After all, the requests for powerful divine weapons are almost endless. This is especially so if you can create excellent quality weapons. There’s no need to worry about the lack of a customer base.

“Di Tian, if you need any help in the future, feel free to approach our Mo Clan.” Mo Ting laughed. A genius cultivator, formations grandmaster and weaponsmith, even if he didn’t join the Mo Clan, as long as their relationships remained good, it might be beneficial to them in the future.”

“Many thanks, Clan Leader.” Di Tian smiled as he nodded.

“Di Tian, there is still plenty of good stuff here in our Mo Clan. Why don’t you rest here for a few days and I’ll grant you access to our secret library.” Mo Ting spoke.

“This...” Although Di Tian wanted to form a good relationship when he came to the Mo Clan, the Mo Clan’s generous treatment now actually caused him to hesitate.

“I also want to consult you on a few things. Why don’t you stay here temporarily?” Mo Junyi smiled warmly. Di Tian hesitated for a moment before he nodded, “Alright then.”

The mouth of the serving girl behind Di Tian twitched again as a look of disdain flickered in her eyes.

Di Tian then stayed in the Mo Clan for several days. During these several days, the Mo Clan treated him extremely generously, allowing him access to their secret library which contained many unique formations. Mo Junyi also accompanied him everywhere. Such preferential treatment truly caused many to be extremely envious.

After he left, within a courtyard in the Mo Clan...

“Father, he is just an initial-stage immortal emperor. Do you really have to make me act like this?” Mo Junyi looked at her father, Mo Ting. An expression of being wronged appeared on her face. Despite her accompanying Di Tian for many days, that fellow didn’t even remove his mask.

“I just want you to spend time and chat with him, and not to seduce him. What is so difficult about that.” Mo Ting rolled his eyes at his daughter. He then smiled, “In any case, it’s a good idea for you to interact with geniuses from the outside. If not, you might have no one in your eyes. Don’t underestimate Di Tian, that fellow isn’t a simple character.”

“Even if he really can create divine weapons in the future, there’s no way he can shake the position of our Mo Clan, right?” Mo Junyi asked.

“You don’t understand. He might gain fame due to his attainments in the dao of formations, and he is also willing to venture in the field of weaponsmithing but it’s clear that his ambitions don’t stop here.” Mo Ting shook his head. He stared at Mo Junyi, “Junyi, you have to remember that you cannot judge people based on the surface. I believe that he is currently doing all this to set a foundation for himself. My estimation is that before a hundred years pass, another supreme major power would appear in the central city regions of Lofire City.”