Ancient GM 1601

Chapter 1601: Emperor Pavilion Expanding Into the Northern City Regions

In the northern city regions, Qin Wentian split the share of his 10% to his 3,000 subordinates, causing many to sigh with admiration at his generosity. Although they suffered plenty through the years, everything was worth it. This lord governor was truly generous, in the future, who else would dare to say that the northern governor manor was the poorest?

Because of the commotion the previous incident caused, even an insignificant matter such as this started spreading around, causing many people to speculate that it seemed Qin Wentian truly had a very large harvest this year. If not, how would he be so generous? However, this was still to be expected. He had in one shot collected fifty-years worth of tribute, in addition to some resources which the various powers gave him privately. How terrifyingly astronomical was his harvest exactly?

After that, the governor's manor started to officially recruit people, including positions for vice-governors and attendants. The governor's manor underwent a huge expansion and with the previous incident blowing up their fame, there were numerous experts heading over for the interview for a period of time. Right now, the northern governor's manor was completely different from the past. Before this, they were viewed with contempt but after that battle, who would dare to show any disrespect to the governor's manor?

Naturally, there were many who were still considering. The Jialan Clan was still around after all. As long as the Jialan Clan was present, the governor's manor shouldn't think too much. Who knows when conflict would erupt forth?

In addition, after arriving at the governor's manor, when some immortal emperors heard that they had to undergo an inspection by the Evil Emperor if they wanted to become vice governors or attendants, many proud individuals rejected immediately, choosing to leave instead.

The recruitment drive resulted in the governor's manor being expanded to a total of 5,000 subordinates. There were now five vice governors and fifty attendants.

The vice governors all had mid-stage immortal emperor cultivation bases, attendants had initial-stage immortal emperor cultivation bases. Such a group of experts were now equal to the power wielded by the other governor manors.

Right now, there were at least tens of immortal emperors in the northern city regions. At the very least, they wouldn't come up short if they had to contend against a first-tier power again in the future.

After several days, a piece of shocking news circulated around the northern city regions. The pavilion lord of the Emperor Pavilion in the central city regions, Grandmaster Di Tian, came and pay a visit to the northern governor.

Once this piece of news was circulated out, many people started to pay attention to the situation here. After that, more information was spread saying that before this, Grandmaster Di Tian had already visited the eastern governor Lin Ba, southern governor Beauty Xiao, western governor Yin Qiu and the person he visited was none other than the northern governor Qin Wentian.

Out of the five governors, Di Tian only didn't pay a visit to the central governor Xia Hou. Many people involuntarily started to chat about the scandalous rumors from the last fifty years. It should be then that the relationships between Grandmaster Di and Governor Xiahou broke down.

Since Grandmaster Di Tian had paid a visit to so many governors, his visit this time around most probably was just a casual greeting.

However, when many people thought that everything was normal, another piece of news spread from the governor's manor.

The northern governor Qin Wentian had already passed the Ancient River Auction House to Grandmaster Di, allowing Di Tian to manage it. During these days, Grandmaster Di brought the experts of his Emperor Pavilion over and restructured the Ancient River Auction House. After that, he was planning an auction on a grand-scale and during the day of the auction, Grandmaster Di would take out treasures he personally forged, allowing interested parties to bid for them.

Naturally, everything was an exchange. By obtaining the Ancient River Auction House, Grandmaster Di has paid up many emperor-ranked stones to Qin Wentian and even gave him many powerful peak-stage emperor-ranked weapons.

This news caused a huge commotion in the northern city regions and countless were shocked.

Although the Ancient River Auction House was currently sealed off the public, the transaction pavilions outside its entrance were still open. Although they lost some popularity, but the commotion of this incident was too great, resulting in the fame of the Ancient River Auction House

shooting up to an unprecedented height. If everything near it was truly sealed away, the popularity would surely gradually fade as everyone slowly forgot about it.

But now, since the Emperor Pavilion was coming in to take over, how could people not be excited? The fame of the Emperor Pavilion of the central regions was far greater when compared to the Ancient River Auction House.

One could definitely foresee that after Grandmaster Di Tian restructured the Ancient River Auction House, its popularity would surely shoot up through the roof.

At the same time, the governor's manor sent out more news saying that Governor Qin needed two protectors to assist him in handling things. The contract will last for a hundred years, and other than be able to receive rewards from the Lifire Palace, Governor Qin will still take out a peak-stage emperor-ranked weapon given to him by Grandmaster Di Tian and bestow it to the two protectors. This news immediately attracted the attention of many peak-stage immortal emperors.

What sort of combat prowess did Qin Wentian have? He killed tens of immortal emperors in a single battle, including several peak-stage ones. He also had the assistance from the peak-stage demon emperor the Evil Emperor. Right now, he wanted to recruit protectors and not vice governors and he would even bestow onto them peak-stage emperor-ranked weapons. There was no need to directly say things out loud, everyone was clear that Qin Wentian was only keen on accepting peak-stage immortal emperors or why would he even need to hire protectors? If he needed mid-stage ones, he already had five vice governors under him.

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The date when the Ancient River Auction House reopened, Grandmaster Di Tian personally came by. However, the auction house was no longer named the Ancient River Auction House, it was now renamed the Emperor Pavilion.

Today, the Emperor Pavilion set up a grand and official opening. The pavilion lord Grandmaster Di Tian, the grand supervisor Mo Fei, and the young miss of the Mo Clan, Mo Junyi, all came by to support the opening ceremony. Naturally, there were many guests of high statuses, including aristocrat clans among them as well. The Mo Clan Clan Leader also came by to show his support.

As the Emperor Pavilion expanded, the Mo Clan Leader felt that his earlier decision was the right one. In the future, Grandmaster Di Tian's achievements can only be described with the words 'sky high.'

Just like right now, his weaponsmithing capabilities were already so strong that many peak-stage grandmaster weaponsmiths sighed at their inferiority in comparison to him.

The facilities in the auction house were all ready. Back then after this place was sealed, the Emperor Pavilion simply came by and took over. The grand hall and spectator stands that could seat tens of thousands including three levels of VIP seats and the auction stage were all already set up. The auction stage was right in the center and could rise up from below, sending the auctioneer up directly. This was something the Emperor Pavilion in the central regions couldn't compare.

Today, the seats were naturally fully filled. Even those walking around in the corridors were packed to the brim, even those who couldn't enter chose to remain outside to partake in the lively atmosphere. They were all extremely interested to see what sort of treasures the Emperor Pavilion would take out for auction. The popularity naturally boosted business for the transaction pavilions outside. The atmosphere was extremely lively, far more so compared to the Ancient River Auction House before.

This caused many people to silently muse that the Ancient River Auction House was truly finished, everyone would soon forget about them. Naturally, this was because the Emperor Pavilion's fame was just too high. If it was some other major powers taking over, the situation might not be as explosive as it was now.

As expected of Grandmaster Di, he didn't disappoint anyone. The treasures he forged were all peak-stage emperor-ranked weapons and were as exquisite and unique as ever. Many people competed in bidding for them and the treasures were finally sold for an astronomical amount. Other than this, there were also other extremely rare treasures up for auction, causing many to be filled with excitement. In the entire auction, the atmosphere was extremely lively. This caused many to nod in admiration, the reputation of the Emperor Pavilion wasn't just for show.

After the auction, the fame of the Emperor Pavilion instantly increased as word of it spread through the northern city regions. This Emperor Pavilion which originated from the central city regions, truly lived up to its reputation. Those lucky enough to attend the auction were all in very high spirits, praising the Emperor Pavilion and Grandmaster Di Tian unceasingly.

And right now, in the backyard of the past Ancient River Auction House, there were many people currently present. These people were all here to pay Di Tian a visit. Other than people from the Mo Clan, and powers from the northern city regions, the other visitors were from major powers that hailed from the central city regions.

After the banquet started, Di Tian sat in the host seat. With a mask on, he gave off a sense of mystery to everyone. He then raised his wine cup and smiled, "Many thanks for everyone rushing here to support me. I, Di, am really thankful for everyone's supportive spirit. In the future, in the northern city regions, I still hope that everyone would be able to take care of my small business."

"That's only natural. As part of first-tier powers in the northern city regions, we are all doing business here and should take care of each other. We should even form an alliance to prevent ourselves from being bullied." An expert laughed, his words causing a strange look to appear on Di Tian's face. "Being bullied? Are your words too serious? Everyone here is from first-tier powers, is there anyone else in the city that can bully you all?"

"Haha, can't Grandmaster Di guess it?" That person laughed and flashed a meaningful smile at Di Tian. "This Ancient River Auction House was also once a first-tier power."

The eyes revealed by Di Tian's mask froze as sharpness gleamed within. The Ancient River Auction House?

The spearhead of this sentence seemed to be pointed at the governor's manor, pointed at Qin Wentian. When he thought of this, Di Tian couldn't help but to feel mirth. Most probably, with regards to the expert who just spoke, even in his wildest dreams he would never imagine the person he was referring to was currently seated right before him.

"I heard that the Ancient River Auction House refused to cooperate and pay the tributes, openly rebelling against the governor's manor. This is the reason why Governor Qin sealed this place. Could there be some more things hidden that I don't know about?" Di Tian pretended to be ignorant as he asked with a look of puzzlement on his face.

"Haha, Grandmaster Di. Truth to be told, this northern city regions are much more complicated and chaotic compared to the central city regions. If the governor's manor can protect us all, we will naturally pay the tributes every ten years. However, in the past tens of years, the governor's manor didn't even do a single thing for us. The moment they made a move, they instantly destroyed a few major powers, including first-tier ones. After that, they then started to collect tributes from all the various powers in the north. How can this be considered efficient? The governor's manor is clearly using the threat of force." That person shook his head.

"Ai, the governor's manor just grew stronger and they are already so tyrannical. Our hearts grew cold when we saw what Governor Qin did." Another person joined in. Di Tian glanced at everyone here and instantly understood what they wanted in their hearts. The wine lover's heart wasn't really

in drinking wine. These people all had ulterior motives and weren't here simply to pay a visit and gift him congratulatory gifts.

"But when I went to the governor's manor back then and asked Governor Qin to allow me to manage the Ancient River Auction House, Governor Qin didn't make things difficult for me?" Di Tian pretended to be very surprised. He wanted to wait for these people to reveal all their cards. What did they want exactly?

"The governor's manor just finished their restructuring, they naturally wouldn't be in a hurry to act. Right now, they are focused on developing their own strength, expanding constantly. I wonder what will happen in the future." The person continued. "Grandmaster Di Tian, although we temporarily cannot tell what the future might be, but it's always best to be safe than sorry. All of us should be prepared in case some things really happen."

Chapter 1602: Jialan Clan's Invitation

Di Tian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. He stared at that person and smiled, "Preparations? What do you mean?"

"Grandmaster Di Tian has been in Lifire City for many years and you should know a bit about the situation here in the northern city regions, right?" That person asked.

"Mhm, I heard that the Jialan Clan has great influence in this city region. The Lifire Empyrean arranged for Qin Wentian to come here because Governor Qin had a very deep conflict with the Jialan Monarch." Di Tian nodded and spoke bluntly, he didn't pretend to be ignorant.

"That's right. The Jialan Clan's authority in the northern city regions is extremely immense and can be said to be the backbone of all the major powers, they can basically replace the governor's manor and there would be no difference. However, Governor Qin's recent actions caused me to feel fear in my heart. I have no idea what consequences would there be for his actions, hence, we need to make preparations. If Governor Qin treats us well, everything would be fine. But if Governor Qin wants to screw us, there's no way we will sit around and wait for our death."

Di Tian felt somewhat shocked. There were many major powers present here, including many from the central city regions yet they didn't hide their intent with words at all in this situation. From this, one could see how terrifying the influence the Jialan Clan had in the northern city regions. The scope of their influence and authority was far vaster than his imaginations. In that case, those here who came from the northern city regions should all be in support of the Jialan Clan.

Naturally, although this man spoke bluntly, there was nothing too over the top in his words. They only said that they wanted to prevent Qin Wentian from acting against them. Even if this was spread out, it was impossible for Qin Wentian to do anything to him. There was no justification.

One can only say that these people basically didn't fear Qin Wentian knowing their stance. Or in other words, their stance was already extremely obvious, fully in support of the Jialan Clan.

"The implications of this matter is too big. I came from the central city regions and I'm sure everyone knows that I'm here to expand my Emperor Pavilion. I'm unwilling to be embroiled in this storm. After all, I also know that this doesn't simply involve the governor's manor, it even has implications that reaches above that. If Governor Qin was to collect tribute, I'll naturally pay up. I don't think the governor's manor would do anything to me." Di Tian calmly replied.

Everyone laughed, they weren't angered by Di Tian's words. That was a natural response. Who would dare to easily declare their stance when caught between the palace lord and the Jialan Clan? After all, Di Tian came from the central city regions and his main base wasn't here, he wasn't under the control of this region specifically and it was naturally best that he didn't want to be embroiled within the storm. This was the best choice.

"We all understand Grandmaster Di Tian's intentions. This is a little token of my appreciation, I hope Grandmaster Di Tian will accept it." A figure stood up and took out an interspatial ring, passing it to Di Tian's serving girl, Little Zhu, who took it and then passed to Di Tian.

"Sir, you are?" Di Tian asked.

"Jialan Chen." That person smiled and nodded. Di Tian instantly understood, he received the interspatial ring and sent his immortal sense within as he spoke, "These gifts are too valuable, I, Di, truly dare not accept them. Brother Jialan, I hope you won't blame me for my refusal."

After that, he passed the interspatial ring to Little Zhu as she returned it to Jialan Chen. Jialan Chen casually smiled and kept the interspatial ring, "Since this is the case, I won't bother Grandmaster Di Tian then."

"We all shall bid our farewell too then." Everyone stood up respectively and departed. Very quickly, the lively banquet turned to a quiet one, only those major powers from the central city regions remained. Those from the northern city regions actually all left.

Staring at the empty tables, Di Tian's eyes gleamed sharply. This influence was truly terrifying.

"Di Tian, you most probably have offended the Jialan Clan with your earlier words." The Mo Clan Leader, Mo Ting, spoke out.

Di Tian nodded, "Is the influence of the Jialan Clan in the north so terrifying?"

"They have very deep roots. After all, they have been here for many years. Their shadow is behind many major powers in the northern city regions." Mo Ting nodded. "This Qin Wentian is truly audacious, actually daring to use such a method to stir things up. I think that the Jialan Clan would surely retaliate against him. As for you, although you rejected them, there is no hatred between you. The Jialan Clan might make a move against you, but they wouldn't be too ruthless. It's best to be more careful."

"I understand." Qin Wentian nodded.

For the next several days, the Emperor Pavilion in the northern city regions was still extremely busy. However, Mo Fei discovered a small problem. Many transaction pavilions in the Emperor Pavilion's surroundings all closed up one after the other, as though they were all in tacit agreement. As time flowed, more and more transaction pavilions in the surroundings closed shop.

One must know that in order to boost the popularity of a place, the businesses there must all cooperate together. Now that all the large transaction pavilions closed one after another with only the Emperor Pavilion remaining, it was no wonder that its popularity would dip.

What made Mo Fei feel even more shock was that those people who were willing to send their treasures here for the Emperor Pavilion to auction, had also lessened in number, they already reached a point where they couldn't support the normal operations of the Emperor Pavilion. If this continued on, unless Di Tian took out his own treasures every day for auction, the Emperor Pavilion would close down sooner or later.

Di Tian stood in the air outside the Emperor Pavilion, staring at the surroundings that grew more and more desolate with time. More and more transaction pavilions were closing down, even if they knew the damage their actions would cause to the Emperor Pavilion, they all seemed to have come

to a mutual agreement. This caused Di Tian to feel a chill in his heart. There were those who saw Di Tian standing in the air, and the eyes of these people couldn't help but to flash with hints of sympathy.

Borrowing the commotion of the Ancient River Auction House being handed over, the Emperor Pavilion's opening was extremely grand. However, in a short one month, the popularity dipped to the freezing point. They naturally knew the reason behind this. Everyone in the northern city regions knew.

The governor manor's opponent had made their move.

Since the governor's manor wanted to hand the Ancient River Auction House for Di Tian to manage, they would make sure the popularity in this entire area died off then.

"What should we do?" Mo Junyi had appeared beside Di Tian some time earlier. In the central city regions, the Emperor Pavilion can be considered stabilized and was extremely popular. They initially came to the north because they thought they would be able to develop very quickly. Who would have thought that the Jialan Clan would make such a move.

"Let's wait, there naturally would be people looking for us." Di Tian calmly spoke. Mo Junyi's eyes flashed with a strange light, "How do you know?"

"Since the Jialan Clan could be so strong to this extent, they naturally had some reasons behind it. This time, they just want to give us a punishment and isn't intending on offending us to the end. Also, this area is so vast, since they forced the other transaction pavilions here to close down, the Jialan Clan must be responsible for taking care of the losses the business owners suffered. If not, why would all the transaction pavilion's bosses side with the Jialan Clan? If they truly wanted to make this entire area die off, the expenses might even make the Jialan Clan cough blood." Di Tian analysed. Mo Junyi seriously listened and nodded her head in agreement.

As expected of Di Tian's analysis. Several days later, a person came by to pay a visit and brought with him the interspatial ring which Di Tian didn't accept back then. This time around, Di Tian accepted it.

Both parties seemed to be in silent agreement not to mention anything about the incidents that happened in recent days. They merely exchanged conventional greetings before the envoy from Jialan Clan departed.

The day after that, the various major transaction pavilions started to open again and people continued to send their treasures to the Emperor Pavilion for them to be auctioned off. After the people in the northern city regions learned about it, they seemed to have understood something. More and more people came by as the popularity slowly climbed back upwards.

For the following period of time, things were very calm. Nobody came by to look for Di Tian and the Emperor Pavilion didn't encounter any trouble. Everything was back to normal.

Until one day, an invitation was sent to the Emperor Pavilion, inviting Di Tian to attend the birthday celebration of a young miss of the Jialan Clan.

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The Jialan Clan was in the central area in the northern city regions. Their location was even better than the northern governor's manor and the land size of their territory was at least ten times larger when compared.

Looking from the outside, one could see many elegant pavilions and majestic halls. In fact, just even the Jialan Clan's entrance gate was already incomparably imposing.

In the entire Lifire City, only a place could be comparable to the Jialan Clan – the Lifire Palace.

From this point, one could very well imagine how strong the Jialan Clan was.

Today, many carriages came by unceasingly to the Jialan Clan. There were either slaves pulling the carriage or terrifyingly powerful demon kings. Regardless of mid-stage of peak-stage emperors, all of them would descend from the air and exit their carriage before walking through the Jialan Clan's gate to indicate their respect.

For those who came, it was either they had high cultivation bases, or they had strong backgrounds behind them. Today, they came here because of the Jialan Clan's invitation.

Di Tian stood outside the Jialan Clan. When he saw such a majestic sight before him, he had a clearer understanding of the Jialan Clan's strength. Just a young miss of the Jialan Clan actually caused so many experts to come for her birthday celebration. From this, one could see that the Jialan Clan did put in the effort to develop the major powers in the northern city regions that allied with them. Only so would the major powers be willing to follow them wholeheartedly.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, long time no see." A person walked over and greeted Di Tian. It was none other than the person from the Jialan Clan who had attended the banquet on the Emperor Pavilion's opening day. A meaningful smile appeared in his eyes. This Grandmaster Di Tian whose fame shook the entire Lifire City still had to bow his head when he came to the northern city regions. Unless he didn't plan to do business in the northern city regions, if not, if he didn't lower his head, the Jialan Clan would ensure that all your plans would only lead to failure.

"Long time no see." Di Tian smiled in reply.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, let's go in together. This time, it's a birthday celebration of a famous young miss from the Jialan Clan. Although she rarely shows herself in public, she can also be considered a famous beauty. Later on, Grandmaster Di will surely be able to feast your eyes on her beauty." This immortal emperor laughed.

Di Tian nodded with a smile. "In that case, I'm truly extremely curious. Please."

The two of them entered the Jialan Clan together and handed over their invitations. A serving girl then ushered them in. Each serving girl here was robed in elegant clothing that accentuated their figures. Every one of them could be considered rare beauties and just them alone was sufficient to dazzle the eyes of the guests.

They followed after the serving girl and could see how majestic and prosperous the Jialan Clan was every time they turned their gazes. Di Tian couldn't help but to compare this place with the Lifire Palace. After all, his true-self has gone to the Lifire Palace many times, he naturally had seen the interior of the Lifire Palace before.

Even when compared to the Lifire Palace, the Jialan Clan wasn't in anyway inferior!

Chapter 1603: Jialan Qiuyue

Di Tian was led towards a splendid-looking public square. The banquet tables were already set up and the experts here were as common as clouds. Today, there were actually several hundred guests who came today.

Also, every one of the guests had extraordinary auras. Other than those serving girls, more than half of the guests were at the immortal emperor realm. This was simply terrifying.

Di Tian and many others arrived and there immediately was more servants stepping out to welcome them.

"Grandmaster Di Tian!" At this moment, a young man called out as he walked over. Although this young man had never met Di Tian before, Di Tian's mask was simply too conspicuous. Those who heard of him would recognize who he was with just a single glance.

"My name is Jialan Jun, I've long heard about Grandmaster Di's name. Today, being able to meet you is truly an honor for me." Jialan Jun's tone of voice was sincere and polite. As a young immortal emperor of the Jialan Clan, Di Tian actually couldn't sense any hints of arrogance from him, there was only a sense of humbleness.

This made Di Tian muse silently. The Jialan Clan could last for so many years and was comparable to the Lifire Empyrean, there truly must be many reasons behind this. The upbringing of their scions made Di Tian feel that they are truly extremely outstanding.

"Brother Jialan is too polite." Di Tian nodded his head lightly.

"Grandmaster Di, please follow me." Jialan Jun bowed slightly and acted like a junior leading the way, he didn't express any unhappiness at all with regards to Di Tian's initial rejection of their Jialan Clan's friendship. He then led Di Tian to a table very near the host table as he smiled, "Grandmaster, please be seated."

Many people turned their gazes to Di Tian, their eyes gleamed with sharpness as they watched on. Seems like the Jialan Clan heavily regarded this Grandmaster Di.

But this should be expected. Even ignoring Di Tian's strength and just rating him based on his capabilities in formations and weapon forging, as well as the Emperor Pavilion he set up, it was already sufficient to gain the respect of everyone here. It was only natural that such an outstanding weaponsmith was respected. Many would clearly want to gain Grandmaster Di Tian's friendship.

Hence, many experts from the various major powers all toasted Di Tian, walking over to his table to greet him and introduce themselves.

"Grandmaster Di." In front of Di Tian, someone called out. Di Tian glanced over and saw two figures smiling at him. One was a middle-aged man and the other was a young man with spirited eyes. The middle-aged man was a peak-stage emperor while the young man was at the initial-stage.

"I'm Zhou Zou, this is my son Zhou Yan." The middle-aged man laughed.

"Uncle Zhou is the clan leader of the Aristocrat Zhou Clan in the northern city regions. The previous generations of the Zhou Clan had marriage relations with our Jialan Clan." Jialan Jun who was by the side smiled. Di Tian nodded, his true-self Qin Wentian already knew that the influence of the Jialan Clan in the north couldn't simply be because they possessed enough strength. There were many marriage alliances among the great aristocrat clans, further reinforcing their statuses. The Jialan Clan has been in the northern city regions for too many years and generations after generations, many females of the Jialan Clan were married into the various powers of the northern city regions. Since they were allied by marriage, the Jialan Clan would naturally also put in their best efforts to nurture those they were allied with, allowing everyone to grow stronger and stronger.

It has already been so for multiple generations. One could very well imagine how wide the scope of the Jialan Clan's influence reached.

"I greet senior Zhou." Di Tian smiled and nodded. In the Jialan Clan, he naturally understood that he should maintain a humble attitude. Right now, he was after all, someone who has accepted the Jialan Clan's gift. At the very least, on the surface, he was someone that was already on the Jialan Clan's ship.

"Grandmaster is too polite. Given your status, you can just call me directly by my name." Zhou Zou laughed.

"Brother Zhou." Since that was the case, Di Tian also wasn't too overly polite as he laughed.

"In that case, wouldn't I automatically become a junior?" Zhou Yan who was at the side, spoke in a depressed manner. "That can't do, I will still refer to you as Grandmaster Di."

"Haha, Brother Zhou Yan, just feel free to call me whatever you want." Di Tian smiled.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, there's naturally no need for me to give praise with regards to your forging abilities, everyone in Lifire City knows how awesome you are. However, what is your current cultivation base? I actually can't tell." Zhou Yan curiously asked.

"I'm not as passionate with regards to the martial path when compared to weaponsmithing. I think I'd rather not talk about that." Di Tian laughed. He had used a sealing technique to seal the fluctuations of his current cultivation base.

"Actually, I feel somewhat puzzled. Since Grandmaster Di Tian has such extraordinary achievements in weaponsmithing, I believe that your talent in the martial path must definitely be very strong as well. Although Grandmaster's status isn't something Liu Feibei could compare to, why didn't you teach him a lesson when he challenged you in the past?" Zhou Yan smiled as he asked, causing many people to turn their gazes over.

If one was to say that there was a black mark on Grandmaster Di Tian's reputation, this should be the one. Although he didn't have any reason to accept the battle, it was a fact that he had evaded it, ignoring Liu Feibai's challenge.

"Maybe, things are just as rumored. Although my capabilities in weaponsmithing are not too bad, my combat prowess is simply too weak and has no way to win against Liu Feibai. That is the reason why I evaded the battle." Di Tian clearly didn't mind as he casually laughed.

"Oh?" Zhou Yan's eyes gleamed sharply. "Why don't I believe it?"

"Zhou Yan, you are not allowed to be rude," Zhou Zou berated. Zhou Yan then looked at Di Tian with an apologetic look on his face. He then smiled and did not continue speaking.

Di Tian casually glanced at the surroundings. When he saw a figure, his gaze abruptly froze as his eyes narrowed, flickering with a cold light.

The Jialan Monarch seemed to have sensed something. He turned his head back and looked over, only to see Di Tian's revealed eyes calmly looking at him. Upon seeing the Jialan Monarch turning his head, Di Tian nodded to him lightly.

The Jialan Monarch also smiled and nodded back before shifting his eyes away. However, he felt some bewilderment in his heart. His senses have always been extremely sharp. Earlier, he felt a cold intent targeted at him but that cold intent vanished in an instant. Could it be that his instincts were wrong?

Or had he offended this man before in the past?

Although he was stationed outside of Lifire City, the Jialan Monarch has heard of Di Tian's name before. He could be very sure that he has never offended someone who was proficient in sealing abilities and was even a weaponsmith grandmaster. He had even never interacted with any character like this before.

Di Tian casually glanced over a few more times. If he could do so, he wanted nothing more than to tear the Jialan Monarch apart. Since he met him here now, he would naturally take the chance to observe the Jialan Monarch more.

As one of the nine monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean, the Jialan Monarch naturally had great authority. However, his status in the Jialan Clan didn't seem to be too high. At the very least, there were some in the Jialan Clan who don't seem to respect him.

"That's my uncle. He is one of the nine monarchs that takes orders from the Lifire Empyrean." Jialan Jun spoke in a low voice when he saw Di Tian looking at the Jialan Monarch.

"As someone of the Jialan Clan, why would he submit to the Lifire Empyrean and work under him?" Di Tian curiously asked.

"Naturally, someone in the upper echelons pulled some strings." Jialan Jun laughed. Di Tian started, the upper echelons? Did it mean that someone with a status higher than the Lifire Empyrean?

"I'm sure the Lifire Empyrean would have some misgivings about this." Di Tian laughed.

"That's only natural. My Jialan Clan has always been powerful. Even in Lifire City, the entire northern regions are under our control. As for the nine monarchs..." Jialan Jun had a meaningful smile on his face and didn't continue on the topic. After a few moments, he laughed, "Grandmaster should know this, my Jialan Clan had once tried to contend against the Lifire Empyrean for the position of the palace lord. We naturally wish to seize this position."

Di Tian nodded lightly. Although this Jialan Jun had a humble attitude, there was still a feeling of arrogance and pride from him when he spoke about the Jialan Clan.

"As for my uncle, we paid quite a huge price to elevate him to his current position. It's good enough as long as he can sit in that position stably and give no excuses for the Lifire Empyrean to act

against him. However, tens of years ago, he made a mistake and almost lost his position. Hence, many in my clan look down on him, feeling that he wasted the clan's efforts in pulling him up."

Jialan Jun transmitted his voice and didn't say the words publicly. He naturally had to care about the Jialan Monarch's reputation. Seeing that Jialan Jun could say these words to him, Di Tian was silently impressed. If he was just an ordinary grandmaster weaponsmith and wasn't Qin Wentian's avatar, he might really have felt goodwill towards the Jialan Clan.

"My elder sister has just come out." At this moment, Jialan Jun suddenly spoke. Di Tian turned his gaze over only to see a group of people walking over. His eyes instantly landed on a person. This was a female that was robed in white, she possessed a transcendent aura and exuded nobility and elegance. Bright light shone in her eyes, she had exquisite facial features and ruby red lips. Her skin was like jade, she truly resembled a fairy from the heavens.

"Is she beautiful? My sister is known as the number one beauty in the northern city regions. Even in the entire Lifire City, almost no one can stand side by side with her." Jialan Jun laughed when he noticed Di Tian focusing his attention on his sister.

"Truly beautiful indeed." Di Tian nodded, he didn't hide anything. This female was truly beautiful, no one could deny that.

"Fairy Qiuyue is truly more and more beautiful, like a celestial maiden from the nine heavens." Someone involuntarily praised.

"Jialan Jun, does your sister still need you to promote her beauty?" Zhou Zou also laughed.

"Mhm, in the entire Lifire City, Fairy Qiuyue has peak-level talent in terms of her cultivation and is also an exceptional beauty. This is something known to everyone." Another person nodded with a smile.

"Jialan Qiuyue, Jialan Mingyue." Di Tian mused silently, Jialan Mingyue should have been considered as this Jialan Qiuyue's younger sister. Although they weren't blood siblings, they must have been closely related.

"Today is Qiuyue's birthday celebration. Everyone, we are filled with gratitude that you can take out time from your busy schedules to attend." Beside Jialan Qiuyue, a middle-aged man laughed as he spoke to the crowd. He was Jialan Qiuyue and Jialan Jun's father, Jialan Cheng. He was also the eldest son of the current generation clan leader of the Jialan Clan. Behind him, there was also an

elderly-looking figure of the Jialan Clan. This elderly-looking figure was none other than the Jialan Clan Leader, Jialan Yuntian.

"Qiuyue is the grand-daughter I like the most. Since everyone came, it means that you all are giving me face. I won't speak further, let the banquet be started, there's no need to feel restrained." Jialan Yuntian laughed. He then moved to the host table and allowed Jialan Qiuyue to sit beside him. He had many descendants, even more in Jialan Qiuyue's generation. However, Jialan Yuntian didn't mask his liking at all, announcing to everyone that his favourite granddaughter was none other than Jialan Qiuyue. From this, one could see how much he dotes on her!

Chapter 1604: Suing for Peace

Jialan Qiuyue glanced at her grandfather, "Grandpa, we still have some guests that have yet to arrive. Shouldn't we wait?"

"There's no need to. They would have already arrived if they wanted to come. Let's get things started." Jialan Yuntian casually spoke. Di Tian lowered his head slightly, his black eyes gleamed with a hint of sharpness. He naturally understood who Jialan Yuntian was referring to. He was speaking about his true-self, the governor's manor had also received the Jialan Clan's invitation. Most probably, this birthday celebration was prepared for Qin Wentian to see.

"Mhm." Jialan Qiuyue gently laughed, she was graceful and dignified, an exceptional beauty indeed.

"Qiuyue, today is your birthday banquet. Uncle didn't really prepare much, I hope you accept this gift from me." Zhou Zou, who sat opposite to Di Tian, smiled as he took out an interspatial ring. Although everyone didn't know what was in it, there was no doubt that valuable treasures must be within. Given Jialan Qiuyue's status, she would have countless ordinary treasures if she just stretched her hand out to ask for them.

"Thank you Uncle Zhou." Jialan Qiuyue smiled and accepted the ring. After that, the guests all sent up their congratulatory gifts one after another, clearly having prepared for it. Although Di Tian didn't prepare for this specifically, it didn't mean that he wouldn't be able to take out a valuable treasure. With a wave of his hand, an emperor-ranked weapon appeared as he passed it over, "I didn't really prepare anything, I hope miss Jialan will accept my humble gift."

Jialan Qiuyue smiled at Qin Wentian and accepted the gift. "I've long heard of Grandmaster Di's fame and finally have the honor to meet with you today. It's Qiuyue's honor to be able to obtain a personally-forged weapon from Grandmaster Di Tian."

"Miss Jialan is too polite." Di Tian nodded his head lightly.

"Grandmaster Di Tian, you can just call me by my name, there's no need to be so polite. In the future when I need to refine or forge a weapon, can I invite Grandmaster Di to help me out?" Jialan Qiuyue smiled as she asked.

"Naturally. If Miss Qiuyue has any need for weapons, you can just come to the Emperor Pavilion and look for me directly." Di Tian nodded.

"Grandmaster Di, this lass is too playful. Don't promise her so fast or she might irritate you to death." Jialan Yuntian laughed. As the clan leader of the Jialan Clan, he had no airs at all when he faced Di Tian and looked extremely amicable. This truly made Di Tian view him in a new light. As an existence that could rival the Lifire Palace Lord, the Jialan Clan was truly extraordinary.

"Grandpa, why are you talking ill of your own granddaughter?" Jialan Qiuyue rolled her eyes at her grandpa with mock resentment. As an immortal emperor and an exceptional beauty, this attitude that she showed, was truly extremely tempting.

"Haha, did I say something wrong?" Jialan Yuntian laughed loudly, there were no hints of imposingness that one would surely think the leader of a great clan would exude. From this, one could tell that the relationship between the grandparent and child was truly exceptional.

"Governor Qin of the northern governor's manor has arrived!" At this moment, a voice rang out from outside. A moment later, numerous gazes turned in that direction as the eyes of everyone flashed with sharpness.

Has Qin Wentian finally arrived?

From afar, two figures could be seen walking over. The man in the lead was robed in white, he was extremely handsome and possessed an extraordinary demeanor. Although this was the first time many had seen him, all of them couldn't help but to praise silently in their hearts. No wonder the Lifire Empyrean would use such a character, he was truly a terrific individual.

Qin Wentian brought a person with him, the other person was actually a serving girl. It was like he didn't worry the Jialan Clan would deal with him at all. But of course, everyone understood that with his status as a governor, since the Jialan Clan could invite him here today, there was no way the Jialan Clan would be foolish enough to do anything to him here. If they did so, that would be tantamount to announcing war against the Lifire Palace, or challenging the prestige of the Lifelong Realmlord.

Jialan Yuntian stood up, after that, the guests here all stood up as well. Although Qin Wentian was a junior before Jialan Yuntian, he was still the northern governor on the surface. And as the clan leader of the Jialan Clan, Jialan Yuntian still had to ensure that he showed politeness on the surface.

"This old man is truly grateful that Governor Qin managed to come." Jialan Yuntian smiled at the approaching Qin Wentian, "Please be seated."

Qin Wentian clasped his hands, "Since senior Jialan has invited me, how would junior dare to not show up? I only hope that clan leader won't blame junior for being late."

"Why would I?" Jialan Yuntian laughed. "Please be seated, I still thought Governor Qin wouldn't show up today."

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded. He walked towards a seat beside Grandmaster Di Tian and spoke to the person seated there. "Sir, can you change your seat?"

That person started, glancing at Jialan Yuntian. Jialan Yuntian lightly nodded in response. Only then did that person stand up, "Governor Qin, please."

After Qin Wentian sat down, his serving girl stood behind him. He glanced at Di Tian beside him and laughed, "Oh, Grandmaster Di isn't in your Emperor Pavilion? Why have you come here?"

Everyone had an expression like they were watching a drama as they saw this scene. Before this, Di Tian just headed to the governor's manor to meet with Qin Wentian to discuss taking over the Ancient River Auction House. Who would have thought that Di Tian would be on the Jialan Clan's side so quickly after that. Most probably, Qin Wentian wasn't feeling too comfortable in his heart.

Di Tian had an embarrassed look on his face, he smiled, "Lord Governor, I came to pay a visit here as I received an invitation from the Jialan Clan."

"I see." Qin Wentian nodded. A servant here then came over and helped Qin Wentian pour wine. Qin Wentian lifted his cup to Di Tian and laughed, "In that case, let me first congratulate Grandmaster Di in advance for your brilliant future prospects."

"Many thanks Lord Governor." Di Tian awkwardly touched his cup with Qin Wentian's. Upon seeing this scene, Jialan Yuntian naturally felt happy. He laughed, "Today, the two most outstanding geniuses in the northern city regions that appeared within the past tens of years are both gathered here in my Jialan Clan. This can really be considered a matter of honor for me."

His words weren't too much of an exaggeration. Through these fifty years, Qin Wentian and Di Tian both rose to the top. Qin Wentian was famous for his combat prowess, not long ago, he used a single battle to stun everyone in Lifire City and everyone knew how domineering he could be. As for Di Tian, he rose to the top with his proficiency in formations and weaponsmithing, slowly becoming the number one weaponsmith in Lifire City. Even if one was to mention a time period of hundreds of years, these two would still be the most outstanding geniuses that had appeared.

However, most probably no one here expected that the two of them who were now in opposite camps would actually be the same person. The true-self was famed for his combat prowess while his avatar was famed for being a grandmaster weaponsmith.

"Not long ago, Governor Qin's fame shook the entire Lifire City with that battle. Now that we have met, I can tell that Governor Qin truly deserves his reputation. Let me, Jialan Qiuyue, first offer a toast to Governor Qin." Jialan Qiuyue's eyes flashed sharply as she lifted her cup.

Qin Wentian glanced at her. Although Jialan Qiuyue's beauty was exceptional, the expression on Qin Wentian's face was as calm as ever. He casually replied, "Since today is your birthday celebration, this seat will give you some face. Please."

As he spoke, he drained the contents of his cup in a single gulp. His words sounded somewhat impolite, causing a strange light to glimmer in Jialan Qiuyue's eyes. She then too, drained the contents of her cup as she continued, "It's a matter of regret for me that I failed to witness that legendary battle that day. Now that Governor Qin has graced our humble residence with your appearance, I wonder if I can get Governor Qin to provide me with some guidance?"

"You are not my match." Qin Wentian calmly glanced at her, not giving her face at all.

Jialan Qiuyue's expression turned stiff. What sort of character was she? There never has been anyone who dared not to give her face before. But even so, she managed to curb her emotions and continued to smile, "Governor Qin, are you not too overly confident in yourself?"

"Let alone the fact that our cultivation bases are similar, even if you had a higher cultivation base than me, you still wouldn't be my match." Qin Wentian's tone didn't hide any of his tyranny at all. His eyes then turned to a figure at the banquet as he icily continued, "But if the Jialan Monarch is willing to spar with me, this seat will be happy to accept it."

The Jialan Monarch's eyes were as sharp as swords, staring venomously at Qin Wentian. Ever since Qin Wentian arrived here, his eyes had never left Qin Wentian. He naturally knew that Qin Wentian's hatred for him was bonedeep but didn't he also wish to kill Qin Wentian right now? It was because of Qin Wentian that he lost so many descendants and had to endure great pressure from the Lifire Palace, which resulted in him losing prestige in the eyes of his own clan.

The eyes of the Jialan Monarch were ice-cold. Although the hatred between the two of them was very deep, he actually felt much fear towards Qin Wentian. Back then when Qin Wentian was merely at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor ream, he already dared to barge his way alone into the Jialan Emperor Palace, fighting against the Crow Emperor. And now, he who has broken through to the mid-stage, crushed numerous immortal emperors during the battle at the Ancient River Auction House. Hence, the Jialan Monarch didn't dare to fight this man whom he once held in disdain. Back then when he brought Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian into his palace, Qin Wentian was just a minor character. But now, this minor character had already grown to such a stage.

"Governor Qin, this old man invited you here today but I believe many people might have misunderstood my intentions. The Jialan Clan has been stationed in Lifire City for many years but we don't have many enemies. This isn't because we are afraid of stirring up trouble, it's just that our Jialan Clan isn't willing to offend people. Your conflict with him is understandable. Although this son of mine was in the wrong for some areas, you and Ye Qianyu were ultimately still bandits. Even if it was a different monarch in power, that monarch would still have acted against you two. In addition, the one who made a move back then was none other than the Lifire Palace. Hence, it isn't so easy to resolve this conflict but we can still try." As the voice of Jialan Yuntian faded, everyone had looks of shock and surprise on their faces, staring puzzledly at Jialan Yuntian.

Even Qin Wentian had a look of surprise on his face. As the Jialan Clan Leader, Jialan Yuntian actually invited him here for the sake of suing for peace?

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't believe it with just a sentence. After a few moment, he recovered and laughed, "Will the Jialan Monarch agree?"

Back then, it was he that caused the Jialan Monarch to suffer grievous losses. The hatred between them was bone-deep. How could it be so easily resolved?

"Naturally, as long as Governor Qin is willing to give up on this grudge, I can guarantee that my Jialan Clan would not deliberately target any of your operations. As for Ye Qianyu, I can also understand the situation. You should know very well what the real reason is that the Lifire Empyrean chose to imprison her. If Governor Qin is willing to become a friend of my Jialan Clan, we will do our best to try and get her out." Jialan Yuntian laughed, wanting to pull Qin Wentian over to his side.

"Leaving aside all other things, can I even believe in clan leader's words?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed.

"I can make the decision, and even arrange a marriage between us, allowing one of my grand-daughters to be married to you with the status of your concubine. Also, regardless of her beauty or status in the clan, both of them wouldn't be lacking." Jialan Yuntian stated, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Even Qin Wentian was silently impressed, as expected of the leader from an extremely powerful clan.

"But...I want the Jialan Monarch to die." Qin Wentian's voice was cold, his words made it so that there was no room to save this situation. Given the current situation, Ye Qianyu was still imprisoned and with the Jialan Monarch here, it was impossible that he shifted his allegiance!

Chapter 1605: News from Beauty Xiao

Jialan Yuntian's expression sank. Everyone turned to stare at him and someone spoke up, "Governor Qin, don't go too far. The Jialan Clan Leader has already given you sufficient face and is even willing to marry a young miss of the Jialan Clan to you. Why must you be so forceful?"

"The conflict between me and the Jialan Monarch most probably cannot be resolved. Hence, one of us must die. Isn't that right?" Qin Wentian smiled at the Jialan Monarch.

The icy look in the Jialan Monarch's eyes was obvious to the extreme as he stared at Qin Wentian. If he knew that Qin Wentian would have such status today, he would have spared no expense to kill him back then.

"Since this is the case, this old man shall not speak on this further. Governor Qin, you can consider my words well after you return. My Jialan Clan will definitely not make any moves against you. I hope that the Jialan Clan's concession will be able to win Governor Qin's friendship." Jialan

Yuntian stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. "Let's forget about this matter temporarily. Come, I'll toast Governor Qin."

"Please." Qin Wentian lifted his cup, the two of them then drained the contents within.

Because of Qin Wentian's existence, the atmosphere of the banquet was no longer as relaxed as before. After drinking a few more cups of wine, Qin Wentian spoke, "There are still some matters I need to handle in the governor's manor. I, Qin, will take my farewell first."

"Right. Since this is the case, please feel free to return. Qiuyue, help me send Governor Qin away." Jialan Yuntian spoke.

"Yes Grandpa," Jialan Qiuyue stood up and walked to Qin Wentian's side. "Governor Qin, let me send you to the entrance."

"You are too polite, I can go there alone." Qin Wentian rose up from his seat, but Jialan Qiuyue merely smiled and continued following beside him, leading him out. Qin Wentian's serving girl quietly followed behind them.

"Governor Qin, why must you not be so amenable to reason? My Jialan Clan has been in Lifire City for far too many years. At that time, the palace lord wasn't even the Lifire Empyrean. My grandpa treats you so well but it isn't because he's afraid of stirring up trouble, he was merely respecting you for your character. In fact, he was even willing to forgo revenge for my uncle." Jialan Qiuyue softly spoke, one couldn't say that beauties would truly always have an advantage, this was especially so for exceptional beauties. Jialan Qiuyue's words didn't cause Qin Wentian to feel any sense of disgust at all.

"For some things, it's good enough if Miss Jialan understands it in your heart. If back then the daughter of the Jialan Monarch, Jialan Mingyue, was the same as you, maybe there wouldn't have been this hatred today." Qin Wentian smiled as he replied. Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes flashed with contemplation before she smiled, "I hope Governor Qin can think things through."

Only after sending Qin Wentian out of the Jialan Clan did the main character of today's celebration, Jialan Qiuyue, return. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. This Jialan Clan was truly something exceptional.

This invitation had a few key points to it. Firstly, they wanted him to see the Jialan Clan's strength. Secondly, they wanted to cause a gap to appear between him and Di Tian. Sadly, they had no idea

he was Di Tian and Di Tian was him. Thirdly, a most important point that was somewhat obscure but was extremely terrifying – the Jialan Clan took the initiative to invite him and wanted peace but he directly rejected. If this matter spread to the Lifire Empyrean, what would he think about it? Would he feel suspicious?

After Qin Wentian left, many people in the banquet expressed rage for Qin Wentian's attitude and hoped that the Jialan Clan would act against him. However, Jialan Yuntian didn't express any stance and didn't speak about this matter any longer. After Jialan Qiuyue returned, the atmosphere slowly returned to normal as everyone enjoyed the banquet.

After several months, a guest came to the northern governor's manor looking for Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian immediately met with this guest.

"Governor Qin, how is the current situation of the north?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor smiled. This person was none other than the personal handmaiden of the Lifire Empyrean, the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor. Her beautiful eyes flickered with a smile, exuding an extraordinary elegance.

"Everything is good. Recently, there has not been much commotion here, the Jialan Clan is also temporarily very quiet." Qin Wentian laughed. The two of them then sat down together as they sipped at the prepared tea.

"Oh?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor laughed. "But I heard that not too long ago, the Jialan Clan held a birthday celebration for Jialan Qiuyue and had invited Governor Qin over."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. As expected, the Lifire Empyrean had sent the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor here to inquire about this matter.

However, he still had some doubts. Even if the Lifire Empyrean had some suspicions, there was no need for him to do things so clearly, right?

"Mhm." Qin Wentian calmly nodded. "Also, the Jialan Clan is extremely cunning, even wanting to arrange a marriage alliance by sending a young lady from their clan to be wed as a concubine to me."

As he spoke, even Qin Wentian himself also shook his head.

"Such a good deal, why did Governor Qin not agree to it?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor warmly smiled, exuding alluringness. Qin Wentian saw the look of passion in the eyes of the elegant and dignified Purple Moon's face as he silently mused that the Lifire Empyrean truly knows how to enjoy life. He smiled and replied, "Leaving aside the possibility that this might be the Jialan Clan's scheme, even if it is not, is it possible that I would agree?"

The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian calmly matched her gaze. The look of passion in her eyes intensified and Qin Wentian bitterly smiled, "Fairy, if you look at me like that, I won't be able to endure it for much longer."

"Oh? How would you not be able to endure it?" The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor teased, as a playful look appeared on her face.

"Don't. The palace lord would kill me." Qin Wentian shifted his eyes away as the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor started laughing. Her eyes gleamed with light, how would there be any woman in the world that didn't want people to admire her beauty? Let alone the fact that Qin Wentian was only admiring and wouldn't dare to profane her at all. She naturally wouldn't mind it.

"Let's get to serious business. Governor Qin, the palace lord told me to make a trip here to pass you a message. If, in the future, when Governor Qin accomplishes deeds of great merit, it's possible for him to allow Ye Qianyu to leave the Lifire Jail." The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor spoke, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash as he stared at her. He then nodded, "In that case, Fairy, please help me to pass my thanks to palace lord for his great kindness."

"Mhm, I still need to go to some other places. I'll take my farewell first." The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor stood up.

"Let me walk you to the entrance." Qin Wentian also rose and sent her out. After she left, a look of pondering appeared on his face. At this moment, a voice rang out in his mind. He immediately took out his messaging crystal and asked, "Beauty Xiao, is there something you need to look for me for?"

"Hehe, Governor Qin, you promised to come by my southern governor's manor when you have the time. So, are you free now?" Beauty Xiao's voice that carried hints of enticement rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. He laughed and replied, "Beauty Xiao, I'm temporarily unable to leave the northern city regions."

"Oh? What if I tell you I just received a very important piece of news?" Beauty Xiao seemed to be very confident, she was still laughing as she spoke. "This is a news regarding Ye Qianyu."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, important news about Ye Qianyu?

He inclined his head and stared at the back view of the departing Purple Moon Immortal Emperor as his eyes narrowed. "Beauty Xiao, can you tell me what is it exactly?"

"Come to my governor's manor first. I'll tell you then." Beauty Xiao giggled. Qin Wentian kept his messaging crystal as his figure flashed, soaring into the distance.

. . .

At this moment, Qin Wentian entered the southern governor's manor. A serving maid led her into a beautiful garden that was beside a lake. This wasn't the first time he came here. Although previously, it was his avatar that came, he naturally knew about it as their memories were linked.

"Governor Qin, please wait here for a few moments, our governor will be here shortly." The serving maid bowed and smiled. After that, she turned and left the area, leaving Qin Wentian here alone.

The atmosphere of the garden felt tranquil, there was also arranged a pot of good tea on the table here. He lifted his teacup and quietly enjoyed the taste of it.

Fifteen minutes passed but Beauty Xiao wasn't here yet. His immortal sense extended outwards, drifting to the place by the side of the lake where Di Tian and Beauty Xiao went to before. The lake's waters were clear and crystalline. Inside the lake, a beautiful woman was currently bathing. Her inky black long hair were tinged with wetness, the upper body that was revealed had skin so soft that it felt that the gust from a breeze would break it. Her face was flawless, her smile filled with endless charm.

Qin Wentian speechlessly retracted his immortal sense. A moment later, he heard Beauty Xiao's charming voice drifting over, "You've already seen it, what's the point of retracting your immortal sense now? Governor Qin, do you want to bathe together? The temperature of the water is extremely comfortable."

"Beauty Xiao, you should know why I'm here." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Come closer and I'll tell you." Beauty Xiao giggled. Qin Wentian stood up. With a flash of his silhouette, he swiftly appeared at the lake as he quietly watched the beauty bathing in the lake's waters.

"Can you tell me now?" Qin Wentian calmly regarded her as he asked.

Beauty Xiao slowly began to make her way back by wading through the water. Her figure was gradually revealed. Her snow-like skin was drool-inducing and her piece of clothing so translucent that it might very well not exist. Even Qin Wentian's heart stirred when he saw that.

Beauty Xiao was stroking her hair. She then swept her hair to the back, causing her charm to increase in intensity.

Walking towards the shore, Beauty Xiao then stood beside Qin Wentian, exuding seductiveness as she smiled, "Governor Qin, do you wish to hear the news now or do you want to wait for me to change my clothes?"

"I'll wait here for you then." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, but his state of heart wasn't calm at all. With such a scene before them, how could any man remain calm? However, his state of heart could be considered extraordinary given his cultivation base. His self-control was naturally extremely strong.

"Alright, Governor Qin wait for me then." Beauty Xiao's eyes were capable of hooking souls away from mortals. She brushed past Qin Wentian, leaving behind her fragrance. Qin Wentian then walked towards the nearby pavilion and sat there, quietly waiting. Not long after, Beauty Xiao appeared, wearing a nightgown like she was ready for bed. Her fair skin had hints of the redness of health within. Despite her change in attire, it did nothing to diminish her charm.

"Beauty Xiao, can you tell me now?" Qin Wentian pressured.

"Why are you in such a hurry. Could it be that before your eyes, I'm not charming at all?" Beauty Xiao spoke with some resentment.

"Beauty Xiao, can it be that you don't know how strong your charm is? It's just that you should know the person imprisoned in the Lifire Jail should have been me instead of Ye Qianyu. I naturally would be very concerned with news regarding her. I truly hope Beauty Xiao will tell me." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled.

"Hug me, I'll whisper in your ear." Beauty Xiao charmingly smiled. Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines. He looked at how Beauty Xiao was looking at him and knew that she wouldn't rest until he did so.

Walking up to her, Qin Wentian pulled her into an embrace and spoke lightly, "Can you tell me now?"

Beauty Xiao also embraced him, leaning fully against his body. She leaned closer and breathed into his ears before whispering softly, "I received news that the Lifelong Saint Hall wants to move Ye Qianyu away from the Lifire Jail."

Chapter 1606: Throwing Herself into His Arms

Qin Wentian's body trembled when he heard Beauty Xiao's words. He gently pushed her away, his dark eyes gleamed with sharpness as he spoke, "Is this news real?"

Beauty Xiao glanced at him with eyes filled with hidden resentment. "Don't you know your actions are very hurtful?"

"Beauty Xiao, you should know how important this news is to me." Qin Wentian stared straight at her.

"Ai, is the disparity between me and Ye Qianyu so great?" Beauty Xiao sighed. Her jade-like hands stretched out, cradling Qin Wentian's face as she smiled, "This news is naturally real. Can it be that I called you over just to lie to you?"

"Why would the Lifelong Saint Hall interfere in this?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply.

Beauty Xiao smiled as she replied, "Did you collude with the Jialan Clan?"

"Jialan Clan?" Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes, suddenly recalling the visit from the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor. Before this, he already had some doubts. Although the Jialan Clan publicly invited him, the palace lord wouldn't act so obviously, sending the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor to personally check up on him even if he was suspicious of him.

However, only after he heard Beauty Xiao's words did he realize that things weren't as simple as he imagined. The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor might have been there to probe him, seeing if he knew about this matter where the Lifelong Saint Hall wanted to move Ye Qianyu away. If he inadvertently revealed something and was discovered by the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor, his 'collusion' with the Jialan Clan would then become a reality.

When he thought of this, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to perspire cold sweat. If the Jialan Clan truly was behind this, it means that the Jialan Clan was simply too terrifying. Not only was their background fearsome, their methods were fearsome as well. Just a simple invitation to a birthday celebration actually had so many plots behind it. He didn't really take it seriously when the Jialan Clan tried to sue for peace. What's terrifying was that they had many ways to follow up with their actions the moment he accepted the invitation to head to the birthday celebration event.

The Lifire Empyrean could control Qin Wentian because there was a variety of reasons. Other than strength, what is his other greatest assurance? Undoubtedly, it was Ye Qianyu. As long as Ye Qianyu was safely imprisoned in the Lifire Jail, Qin Wentian would be loyal to the Lifire Empyrean, helping him to deal with the Jialan Clan. But if the Jialan Clan made a move against Ye Qianyu, pulling the carpet under, how would the Lifire Empyrean view Qin Wentian?

If this was in the past, the Lifire Empyrean might not really care about this. Placing him on the northern governor's seat was just a test of his abilities. After all, the Lifire Empyrean had placed many people on the northern governor's seat before him and all their endings had been miserable. If Qin Wentian was weak and died to the Jialan Clan, the Lifire Empyrean wouldn't care too much about it.

However, it just so happened that Qin Wentian used a mere fifty years to control the northern regions, making all the powers there pay up tributes obediently, fully displaying his prowess. Even the Jialan Clan wanted to use him and was willing to wipe the slate clean for all previous grudges, ignoring the Jialan Monarch's attitude despite the Jialan Monarch being a Jialan Clan member.

"What are you thinking about?" Beauty Xiao involuntarily asked when she saw the expression on Qin Wentian's face constantly changing.

"Will the Jialan Clan be successful in moving her away from the Lifire Palace?" Qin Wentian asked. Right now, this was the crux of the question. If the Lifire Palace suspected him, it would be impossible for them to allow Ye Qianyu to be moved.

"The battle between characters at the upper echelons isn't something I'm that clear of. I also have no idea how things would turn out." Beauty Xiao smiled. She then continued, "I've already told you such important news, how are you going to thank me?"

"In the future, you can ask me for help for whatever matter you might need help for." Qin Wentian replied. Since Beauty Xiao could receive such news, her backing shouldn't be simple. He had to maintain this level of relationship with her. After all, although he had temporarily tamed the northern city regions by using iron-blooded methods, he was still 'blind' when it comes to the situation inside the Lifire Palace. He needed Beauty Xiao to update him on the happenings within there.

Beauty Xiao's eyes were like silk. Her alluring body pressed into Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian could clearly feel her full figure. She then stretched out a jade-like hand and placed it against his chest while softly speaking, "Could it be that you still have no idea what I want?"

"Beauty Xiao, I'm no gentleman. You should understand that given your exceptional beauty, if I can have a night of passion with you, it's not of any disadvantage to me. It's just that I, Qin, feel some regret for you should I do this... Given your status and beauty and I believe you would surely be able to find a good dao companion in the future. You shouldn't be defiled by me." Qin Wentian directly spoke, his words causing a bright light to flash through the beautiful eyes of Beauty Xiao. She had a tender expression on her face as she placed her hands around Qin Wentian's neck, continuing to press her body against his as she whispered, "I'm willing to be defiled by you. You are so handsome, it's still not known who would be the one suffering a disadvantage."

Qin Wentian instantly felt a nefarious heat coursing through his loins when he heard that. Beauty Xiao's entire person was already lying against him. Her figure was so soft and full, he stared at her charm-filled eyes as his heart stirred. He then hoarsely whispered, "Have you thought things through clearly?"

"You are so naggy." Beauty Xiao giggled, exuding boundless charm. Her entire body already seemed to be stuck permanently to him.

Qin Wentian glanced at her only to see Beauty Xiao smiling at him, "Just take me already. Don't tell me you are afraid that I would eat you up?"

"..." Staring at the mock contempt in Beauty Xiao's eyes, Qin Wentian was completely speechless.

"Are you a man or not?" Beauty Xiao's voice was filled with rapture, as though she could no longer control herself. Her nightgown slipped off, Qin Wentian involuntarily lowered his head, staring at her twin peaks.

"You better not regret this." Upon staring at that perfect body, Qin Wentian's eyes turned slightly red. He directly carried her and walked towards her bed chambers. Beauty Xiao's smile grew more and more radiant. She leaned in closer and whispered in his ears, "Go to the garden, the scenery is more beautiful there."

Qin Wentian only felt his entire body heating up. The truth was like what he has said. As long as one was a man, it was extremely difficult to resist the boundless seduction and charm of an exceptional beauty like Beauty Xiao.

The scenery of the garden was truly extremely outstanding, improving the ambience.

After a period of fondling and teasing, their bodies finally connected, both of them lost in mutual enjoyment. Flower petals made up their bed as Beauty Xiao's womanly fragrance permeated the surroundings. Her devil-like figure huddled together with Qin Wentian as she squirmed in pleasure. Right now, it was unknown how mesmerizing she was. She gently bit his earlobes as she whispered, "In the future, why don't I follow you and be your concubine?"

Qin Wentian glanced up at the sky, "Regretting it now?"

"Regret?" Beauty Xiao giggled. "Do you really think that I want to be your concubine? Do you not know how terrible your current circumstances are? You are sandwiched between the Lifire Palace and the Jialan Clan, who knows when you would lose your life. When we are out of here, I do not wish for anyone to know about our relationship. In any case, since I've 'gotten' you, I'm not at any disadvantage at all. It's well worth it for telling you about the news."

"Beauty." Qin Wentian glanced at the vixen beside him, "Since you've already taken advantage of me, help me out in the future by paying attention to news inside of the Lifire Palace."

Beauty Xiao looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. "I thought that I was already very cheap, taking the initiative to throw myself into your arms. Who would have thought that you are even more shameless than me. After bedding me, you still want me to help you to do things?"

"However, seeing how comfortable you made me and how much enjoyment you gave me, I'll help you pay attention to the news, allowing you to have a chance to save your little lover Ye Qianyu."

Beauty Xiao then looked into his eyes and continued, "How would there be another woman like me in this world? Although I clearly know that you are making use of me, only bedding me because you want my help, I don't feel any resentment towards you."

"Making use of you?" Qin Wentian mumbled, maybe she was right.

After a few moments, he then spoke, "Beauty, if there's a conflict between me and the palace lord one day, which side would you be on?"

"I will be on the side of whoever possess the advantage." Beauty Xiao charmingly replied. "Don't assume that I'm your woman just because you bedded me. However, if you really want the Lifire Empyrean's position, let me remind you that strength alone is insufficient. Even if you really have enough strength to defeat the Lifire Empyrean one day, you might not be able to take his position. The Lifire Empyrean is the controller of one of the nine world palaces that are directly under the Lifelong Realmlord. If you killed him, that would be direct insubordination, the Realmlord would surely send people to hunt you down. If everyone dares to act so insolently, how would the Realmlord be able to manage the Lifelong Realm? The only option remaining is that you obtain the favor of the Realmlord and he is willing to give you a fair chance to compete for the position."

Qin Wentian glanced at her with a puzzled look. This woman's mind was extremely sharp and very intelligent. Even for matters between males and females, she could be so open in her mindset. It was impossible to get her to be completely on his side, opposing the Lifire Empyrean. However, it was evident that she had a more favorable impression of him compared to the palace lord, she would be willing to silently help him out in the future.

"Then, what do you think I should do now?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Regardless of the Lifire Palace or the Jialan Clan, both have the ability to crush you. However, the Lifire Empyrean wished to use you as a chess piece and find a way to move against the Jialan Clan. Hence, he doesn't really want you to die. But as long as he discovers that you have truly thrown in your lot with the Jialan Clan, he would definitely ensure that you die a miserable death. You must never take this step no matter what. As for the Jialan Clan's side, they can also kill you. But now, immortal emperors would already find it very difficult to kill you and if they really wanted to do so, they would surely have to pay a huge price for it. Not only that, after they killed you, they would be conveniently providing the Lifire Empyrean with an excuse to openly move against them. Hence, unless they are truly forced by the circumstances, they wouldn't act against you. This is why the Jialan Clan would rather forget all past grudges and attempt to recruit you, even trying to sow discord between you and the Lifire Palace now."

Beauty Xiao analysed the current situation for Qin Wentian. "Hence, what you need to do now is continue to apply pressure on the Jialan Clan on the surface, but don't move too fast or do things too forcefully. You can only hope for your survival by not making any wrong moves. At the same time, you should strengthen yourself and try to gain the Realmlord's attention. Only then, would you truly have a chance to survive."

"I completely have no way to interact with the Lifelong Realmlord." Qin Wentian frowned.

"The chance will come soon." Beauty Xiao's eyes were like silk, she stared at Qin Wentian and continued, "For the Lifelong Saint Hall, they would hold a gathering once every hundred years for the nine empyreans, as well as their monarchs and governors. The gathering place is always set at Lifelong City and right now, the hundred-year mark is soon approaching. Hence, your chance would soon be here."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness, but Beauty Xiao soon giggled, "However, it's a fact that the Lifelong Saint Hall wants to move your little lover away and the palace lord is already suspicious of you. If Ye Qianyu is truly shifted away, I'm afraid that you won't have the chance to go to Lifelong City this time around. The Lifire Empyrean would definitely prevent you from going."

Chapter 1607: Lifelong City

A strange light flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. The Lifire Empyrean might prevent him from going?

He knew that it was possible that Beauty Xiao's words were real. If Ye Qianyu was moved away, the Lifire Empyrean would surely be suspicious of him and wouldn't give him any opportunities to shine and display his prowess especially so in front of the Lifelong Realmlord.

Standing up, Qin Wentian cast a glance at the excellent creature lying before him. "I'll return first. Inform me if you learn anything, okay?"

As he spoke, he got dressed and walked away. Beauty Xiao slowly sat up, staring at his back. Her beautiful figure trembled slightly as she stared at Qin Wentian with hidden resentment. This bastard was truly bastardly enough. Was he leaving just like this?

However, she soon giggled after a few moments, exuding boundless charm. Slowly standing up, her devil-like figure was sufficient to cause countless females to hold her in envy. She wrapped her hands around herself, as a soul-stirring smile appeared on her face. Sadly, no one was able to see her current alluring appearance.

After Qin Wentian left, he didn't really think much about what happened between him and Beauty Xiao. That was purely an unexpected albeit pleasant distraction. He had no feelings towards her and that tryst was initiated by Beauty Xiao in any case. He didn't feel that he had lost out in any way.

After several months passed, an order came from the Lifire Palace. The palace lord wanted to bring the nine monarchs and governors to head to Lifelong City. However, because the northern city regions were still in a state of unrest, Qin Wentian was supposed to stay here and stand guard. The Lifire Empyrean would bring him to pay a visit to the Lifelong Realmlord a hundred years later.

As to why the palace lord would inform him about this was because by rights, the palace lord should have brought Qin Wentian along. There was no way to hide this, so the Lifire Empyrean chose to tell Qin Wentian directly.

After this command circulated out, Beauty Xiao sent over a piece of information – Ye Qianyu was shifted away from the Lifire Jail to the Lifelong Realm. As for the exact situation, Beauty Xiao wasn't too clear as well.

After learning about all this, Qin Wentian felt even more that time was tight.

. . . .

Today, Di Tian came to the Jialan Clan to pay a visit.

Jialan Cheng from the Jialan Clan personally received Di Tian. Jialan Qiuyue was present as well.

"Grandmaster Di why are you free to pay a visit to our Jialan Clan?" Jialan Cheng smiled as he asked. His voice was extremely friendly to hear.

"I heard that the grand event of the Lifelong Realm that occurs once every hundred years is about to begin. The Lifire Empyrean would invite the monarchs and governors under him and head to Lifelong City. Similarly, many major powers of the Lifelong Realm would also head there to participate in the event. I wonder if the Jialan Clan would go there?" Di Tian asked.

"Oh?" Jialan Cheng's eyes flashed with sharpness. "Grandmaster Di is right. Is Grandmaster Di interested in this?"

"Mhm, Lifire City is just too small. I wish to go out and explore and see if there's a chance to expand my Emperor Pavilion to Lifelong City." Di Tian slowly spoke. Jialan Cheng stared at Di Tian. "I didn't expect Grandmaster Di would have such ambitions. Since this is the case, why don't you go there together with us? My Jialan Clan has a teleportation array that leads straight to Lifelong City. In the entire Lifire City, only the Lifire Palace and the Jialan Clan has this."

"Since this is the case, I, Di, would really have to thank you." Di Tian nodded.

"Grandmaster Di, don't forget your promise to me oh." Jialan Qiuyue gently spoke with a smile. The dignified and elegant Jialan Qiuyue had a completely different feeling when she smiled.

"Miss Qiuyue, feel free to come and find me anytime you want to forge a weapon." Di Tian laughed.

"Okay!" Jialan Qiuyue's smile grew sweeter. Di Tian said his farewells and after he left, Jialan Cheng spoke to Jialan Qiuyue, "Qiuyue, how do you feel about Di Tian's personality?"

"He's extremely mysterious and exceptionally intelligent. He seemed casual and harmless but is in fact, a truly dangerous character. There's naturally no need to mention anything about his smithing capabilities, but I'm truly very curious about Grandmaster Di Tian's true combat prowess. He had only once displayed his strength at the Yan Clan and that time, it was still a sparring match between formations grandmasters. Back then, he could already suppress an expert at a higher level compared to himself. It's very hard to measure his true strength level."

Jialan Qiuyue slowly spoke. With regards to Di Tian's combat prowess, many people would neglect it due to their habits. His weaponsmithing capabilities were too dazzling that ordinary people didn't realize this. Although he had once rejected Liu Feibai's challenge, causing that incident to become gossip, would his combat prowess really be weak?

"Being able to rise up using such a short time, how could he truly be a harmless individual? When he first appeared, he used the identity of a formations grandmaster and helped all the major and minor powers to create formations, accepting all requests. When the time was ripe, he stepped into the Yan Clan and shot to fame with a single battle, causing the prestige of the Yan Clan to be swept to the ground. After that, even when Xia Hou wanted to deal with his Emperor Pavilion, Di Tian

managed to resolve that. After the Ancient River Auction House was sealed, he instantly moved into the northern city regions with extreme speed, his timing and sense of opportunity was so great that even I'm astonished." Jialan Cheng stated. "Qiuyue, this man and Qin Wentian are both characters that are truly extraordinary. If they can mature and grow, they would surely be able to summon the wind and rain in the Lifelong Realm in the future."

"Father, you gave both of them such high evaluations?" Jialan Qiuyue was somewhat taken aback. She then asked, "Don't you feel Qin Wentian is too brazen and arrogant?"

"He instantly killed three vice governors the moment he assumed his position. And during the battle at the Ancient River Auction House, he also killed a group of emperors, including several peakstage ones, shocking the entire northern city regions. Leaving aside that he truly has the capabilities to be arrogant due to his strength, just by the fact that he could stay low-profile for fifty years, enduring all these before exploding with a bang, is already something not many people can accomplish. He did everything to show the Lifire Empyrean that he can be useful. Although you, Qiuyue, are considered someone with extraordinary talent, your father me has no choice but to say that both of them are far more outstanding than you."

Jialan Cheng laughed, "It's still unknown whether Qin Wentian is a friend or foe. As for Di Tian, don't assume that he has already truly sided with us. These two characters are people truly worthy for us to recruit. Qiuyue, if you like either of them, maybe your grandpa would be agreeable."

"Father, what nonsense are you talking about." Jialan Qiuyue glared at her father. Jialan Cheng laughed, "Alright, I won't speak anymore regarding this topic. You naturally can choose your own dao companion. In all honesty, your father feels that among the younger generation in Lifire City, there won't be anyone else more outstanding than the two of them.

Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes flashed. Many people flashed through her mind, and after a few moments, she mumbled, "Lifire City might not have any, but what about Lifelong City?"

A gleam of sharpness flashed through Jialan Cheng's eyes when he heard his daughter's words. Lifelong City? Indeed, that was a place where true geniuses gathered. All the truly supreme powers were located in Lifelong City, many of them were existences equal to their Jialan Clan.

. . .

The Jialan Clan can be considered a peak power of the Lifelong Realm and had even fought against the Lifire Empyrean for one of the nine world palace lord positions before. Their strength naturally wasn't limited only to Lifire City. If not, how could they contend against the Lifire Empyrean?

Although the Jialan Clan appeared to have their roots in Lifire City, there was also another Jialan Clan in Lifelong City. The Jialan Clan there had developed for countless years and was already extremely powerful.

Inside Lifelong City, the teleportation array of the Jialan Clan lit up resplendently as a group of figures appeared. This group of people was none other than Jialan Yuntian and the other juniors from Lifire City.

"Clan leader."

Many people were respectfully waiting here. When they saw Jialan Yuntian appearing, all of them bowed and greeted.

"Big brother." An imposing looking middle-aged man walked over and called out to Jialan Yuntian. This man was the second brother of Jialan Yuntian's generation. He is named Jialan Yunhai and was extremely powerful. Right now, the Jialan Clan in the Lifelong Realm was managed by him and his branch.

"Uncle!" Many immortal emperors beside Jialan Yunhai respectfully greeted Jialan Yuntian.

"Qiuyue is growing more and more beautiful." Jialan Yunhai smiled as he glanced at Jialan Qiuyue.

"Qiuyue pays my respects to second grandpa." Jialan Qiuyue bowed.

"Mhm, you are already at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm. Your grandpa often praises you, and now that I've seen you again after such a long time, you are truly getting more beautiful and you did not neglect your cultivation. It's about time to find someone with a good background and arrange a marriage." Jialan Yunhai laughed. Jialan Yuntian frowned slightly, the people beside him also revealed strange expressions after they heard that.

"Let's go, the banquet is already prepared. Big brother, it has been a long time since we drank wine together." Jialan Yunhai laughed. "This time around, I prepared many varieties of good wine for big brother as a welcoming reception. I even invited some valuable guests as well."

"Mhm." Jialan Yuntian nodded. "Is our father still well?"

"That old man is busy with his cultivation. The divine dragon always only reveals its head but not its tail, even I would find it hard to contact him. Big brother, you should know how important taking the next step is for him." Jialan Yunhai spoke. Their father was none other than the person who fought against the Lifire Empyrean for the position of the Lifire World Palace's palace lord.

"Mhm." Jialan Yuntian didn't say anything. Behind Jialan Yunhai, a young man glanced at the person standing beside Jialan Qiuyue and asked, "Little sister Qiuyue, this man seems unfamiliar, he shouldn't be someone of our Jialan Clan, right?"

"He is Grandmaster Di Tian, a guest of our Jialan Clan. Since we have the same endpoint in mind, he decided to tag along with us and come here together." Jialan Qiuyue replied.

"Grandmaster?" The young man laughed. "The title of Grandmaster isn't so easily proclaimed. I wonder what sort of Grandmaster this Grandmaster Di Tian is?"

"He is a grandmaster in formations and weaponsmithing." Jialan Qiuyue calmly replied, her tone filled with slight unhappiness. After all, she already said Di Tian was her guest but the words spoken by this young man seemed to be filled with contempt.

"Oh? In Lifire City, are those who know a little about formations and weaponsmithing already considered Grandmasters?" That young man laughed. "In our Lifelong City, only those truly extraordinary individuals can have the title Grandmaster."

"What do you mean by this?" Jialan Qiuyue frowned as she asked coldly.

"Sister Qiuyue, don't be angry. I'm only casually speaking and didn't mean anything by that. In any case, among the guests invited by Grandpa today, there are some weaponsmithing grandmasters. At that time, I'm sure they can seek out this 'Grandmaster' Di Tian for some guidance." That young man laughed.

Qin Wentian who was standing beside Jialan Qiuyue had a thoughtful look in his eyes. His eyes gleamed sharply, it seemed that the internal factions of the Jialan Clan weren't as united as he thought they would be.

Naturally, his target now was not the Jialan Clan but was the Lifelong City instead.

The him now who was masked, was in fact his true-self – Qin Wentian! As for his avatar Di Tian, he had already swapped positions with his true-self and removed his mask. Qin Wentian now had Di Tian's mask and was wearing his style of clothing. There were also many sealing-attribute treasures that sealed the fluctuations of his aura. As long as he himself doesn't remove the seal and release his aura fluctuations, no one would be able to discover this!

Chapter 1608: Peak Powers of Lifelong City

Qin Wentian quietly stood there, silently observing. Although Jialan Yuntian was the clan leader, he knew that the true authority belonged to Jialan Yuntian's father, an ancestor-level character of the Jialan Clan. It was this man who once contended against the Lifire Empyrean for the position of the Lifire Palace's palace lord. If there wasn't a character like this existing, how could the Jialan Clan even be qualified enough to contend against the Lifire Empyrean?

Jialan Yuntian was the eldest son and he was stationed in Lifire City. As for the second son, the Jialan Ancestor placed him in Lifelong City to stabilize their foundations. Hence, Qin Wentian faintly could guess at the origin of conflicts within the internal factions of the Jialan Clan. Maybe, Jialan Yunhai's branch was already not very satisfied at how Jialan Yuntian could be the clan leader.

He who was a guest of Jialan Yuntian's group, became the poor target which the spearhead was pointed to. These people didn't find it convenient to say such words to Jialan Yuntian's group, hence, they all targeted him – a mere guest. However, with regards to the bantering by the juniors, Jialan Yunhai acted as though he didn't hear anything.

A hint of anger flashed through Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful face. She emitted a cold intent, "Jialan Skywolf, Grandmaster Di is ultimately still a guest. Please be more respectful."

"Little sister Qiuyue, you must be mistaken. It's very normal for grandmasters to exchange pointers, where is there any disrespect in that?" The young man casually spoke. He then stared at Qin Wentian, "Grandmaster Di, what do you think?"

He purposely emphasized on the word 'Grandmaster,' in a seemingly mocking manner.

The eyes revealed outside the black mask worn by Qin Wentian were extremely cold. He glanced at Jialan Skywolf and replied, "Are you talking to me?"

Jialan Skywolf started before he smiled, "Grandmaster, you are so interesting. I'm naturally speaking to you."

"Oh." Qin Wentian nodded. "In that case, we would have to see who is the one seeking pointers from me. Just like what you said, it isn't anyone who could be proclaimed as a grandmaster. Hence, not everyone is qualified to seek guidance from me and also, in addition to that, not everyone is qualified to speak to me."

As he spoke, he cast a glance at Jialan Skywolf before shifting his gaze away. It was evident that his gaze contained an ice-like mocking intent within.

Jialan Skywolf stiffened, he was actually stunned by Qin Wentian's words. When he recovered, a strange smile appeared on his face, "I've long heard that some grandmasters have weird personalities but all of them are arrogant to the extreme. Now that I've met one, they truly live up to their reputations. However, this 'Grandmaster' is merely someone who came from Lifire City."

After speaking, he coldly laughed and no longer looked at Qin Wentian.

Jialan Qiuyue didn't bother with him. She glanced at Qin Wentian and transmitted her voice, "Grandmaster Di Tian, my apologies."

"Don't worry about it." Qin Wentian smiled at her. Jialan Qiuyue's flawless countenance attracted many of those from the younger generations to look over. Although those from the Jialan Clan here had blood relations with her, they also couldn't help it and snuck a few more glances. Jialan Qiuyue, who had the title of the number one beauty in Lifire City, was truly an exceptional one that lived up to her reputation.

Not long after, everyone came to a vast grounds where the banquet was already set up. Many people had already been seated and these were all extremely powerful individuals. With a glance, it seemed that everyone here was at the immortal emperor ream. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply, he mused silently that this was as expected of the most prosperous city in the Lifelong Realm. This place was the true core region of the Lifelong Realm. There was no way for ordinary immortal emperors to feel proud or arrogant at all in here.

As they entered, numerous gazes instantly turned towards them. Those from the older generations cast their gazes at Jialan Yuntian, while those from the younger generations instantly locked on to Jialan Qiuyue. Beautiful women would always attract attention. This was especially so for someone as pretty as Jialan Qiuyue.

"Big brother, today, I've invited some experts from the peak powers of the Lifelong Realm to come here as well. The Xuanyuan Clan are seated here, they are an ancient aristocrat clan of the Lifelong Realm and their ancestor even fought together with the Realmlord before. Right now, the Xuanyuan Clan controls countless large-scale auction houses and transaction grounds, along with many other businesses. In fact, they are ranked one in terms of transaction grounds in the entire Lifelong City. This man seating near the front is an elder of the Xuanyuan Clan, named Xuanyuan Hao."

Jialan Yunhai gestured to a middle-aged man as he introduced him to Jialan Yuntian. Jialan Yuntian started slightly, as he nodded to Xuanyuan Hao. Although he has always been in Lifire City, controlling the foundation of their clan, but as the clan leader, how could he not know of the Xuanyuan Clan? The Xuanyuan Clan was undoubtedly a supreme aristocrat clan. To think that Jialan Yunhai actually had a connection with them.

"Elder Xuanyuan." Jialan Yuntian politely greeted. However, Xuanyuan Hao merely sat there and inclined his head in response. Di Tian instantly understood the disparity in status between the Jialan and Xuanyuan Clan. This place was as expected of the number one city in the Lifelong Realm. The aristocrat clans here were all so powerful that they would cause people to be stifled. Just a mere elder of the Xuanyuan Clan was already qualified enough not to give face to Jialan Yuntian.

"There's a Xuanyuan Palace among one of the nine world palaces. Could it be that that has something in connection with the Xuanyuan Clan?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Jialan Qiuyue as he asked.

"Mhm, the Xuanyuan Ancestor once fought together with the Lifelong Realmlord in a team. The Xuanyuan world palace of the nine world palaces is none other than a position granted to them by the Realmlord. The position of the Xuanyuan Palace Lord is something passed on through the generations and their strength isn't something the Lifire Palace Lord can compare against." Jialan Qiuyue replied as her brows furrowed. Jialan Yunhai actually even had connections with the Xuanyuan Clan? This made her feel a sense of unease.

There was a young immortal emperor beside Xuanyuan Hao. His eyes shone with light and kept staring at Jialan Qiuyue with no reservations at all. Jialan Qiuyue calmly glanced at him and nodded slightly, but the young man wasn't embarrassed at all. He revealed a strange smile that caused Jialan Qiuyue to feel somewhat uncomfortable.

"These are the people from the Sword Spirit Sect, I'm sure big brother has heard of them before." Jialan Yunhai pointed to a major power as he smiled.

"The Sword Spirit Sect that's the number one in sword control." Jialan Yuntian spoke as he nodded. An old man of the Sword Spirit Sect laughed as his eyes flashed with extreme sharpness, "That's us."

Jialan Yunhai smiled and pointed to another location, "These are people from the Heaven Punisher Sect."

Jialan Yuntian's expression froze again. Yet another peak power? Today, Jialan Yunhai invited three peak powers of Lifelong City to come here. His intent must definitely not be simple.

The Jialan Clan who came from the Lifire City all felt something strange was going on. Although they've met people from three peak powers of Lifelong City, they didn't feel relaxed at all.

"Yunhai, your elder brother's granddaughter Jialan Qiuyue is truly a beauty capable of toppling kingdoms and she even has extraordinary cultivation talent. Before this, this seat was still filled with some disbelief but now that I've seen her, it's true that what you said before is right." The elder from the Xuanyuan Clan, Xuanyuan Hao, smiled at Jialan Qiuyue. His gaze was like staring at a daughter-in-law.

"During these years, the Jialan Clan has gotten stronger and stronger. Let alone here in Lifelong City, even at Lifire City, there are quite a few extraordinary individuals among them." The old man from the Sword Spirit Sect laughed. Qin Wentian discovered an extremely interesting phenomenon. By the sides of these people, there were quite a few young immortal emperors and all of them had looks of passion in their eyes when they stared at Jialan Qiuyue.

In that case, the hidden meaning of this banquet was here. Jialan Yunhai wasn't organizing a banquet just to provide a reception for Jialan Yuntian. In truth, he was preparing blind dates for Jialan Qiuyue.

The expressions of Jialan Yuntian's group all changed. They only heard Jialan Yunhai laughing, "Big brother, quickly be seated. The banquet will start soon."

Qin Wentian's gaze flickered. These people were all here for Jialan Qiuyue. There was no need for him to be involved in this pool of muddy water. Hence, he smiled and clasped his hands at Jialan Yuntian, "Since we've already arrived at Lifelong City. I'll bid my farewell first, Senior Jialan."

Jialan Yuntian, Jialan Qiuyue and the rest all started, but they didn't say anything. After all, Di Tian made it clear that he was tagging along only to come here to Lifelong City. Now that their internal factions had conflict, it was only normal that he wanted to leave.

"Grandmaster Di, why don't you exchange pointers with some grandmasters here about the dao of weaponsmithing? In the Xuanyuan Clan, a supreme grandmaster weaponsmith is currently present. Why are you leaving so quickly?" Jialan Skywolf swept his glance towards Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Qin Wentian frowned. This Jialan Skywolf actually wanted to stir trouble?

"Grandmaster Di Tian, the Xuanyuan Clan is considered one of the strongest powers at the peak. Although I'm confident in your weaponsmithing abilities, it's best that you do not involve yourself in this. After all, it wouldn't be too good if you offended the Xuanyuan Clan." Jialan Qiuyue's voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind, privately reminding him.

"Farewell." Qin Wentian responded, as he cast a look of contempt at Jialan Skywolf before turning and preparing to leave.

"Jialan Skywolf, what's going on?" A person from the Xuanyuan Clan asked.

"Nothing much. Before this, that man claimed that he was a grandmaster. I told him that in Lifelong City, only extraordinary existences can have the title, not everyone could earn the qualifications. Hence, when met with a challenge, that man decided to flee with his tail between his legs. I wonder where little sister Qiuyue knew him from." Jialan Skywolf casually explained.

"Jialan Skywolf, don't go too overboard." Jialan Qiuyue frowned, she was extremely unhappy about Jialan Yunhai's arrangements. This was simply making use of her. Once the descendants of these peak powers took a fancy for her, Jialan Yunhai would surely use the excuse of strengthening their Jialan Clan to force her into an arranged marriage.

Also, although these people were from peak powers, they were merely the descendants of elder-level characters. Clearly, this didn't fit into her own criteria of choosing her dao companion.

"Am I wrong?" Jialan Skywolf started. After that, he turned and smiled at Qin Wentian who had yet to leave. "Grandmaster...Di Tian. What do you think?"

A mocking smile appeared under the mask covering his face. Qin Wentian changed direction and slowly walked towards Jialan Qiuyue. Under the astonished gazes of everyone, Qin Wentian actually stretched his hand out and placed it around Jialan Qiuyue's waist. At this instant, Jialan Qiuyue's body suddenly trembled but for some reason, she didn't resist it and allowed Qin Wentian to hug her. A soul-stirring smile than appeared on her face as she lightly leaned against Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone froze, staring at the alluring Jialan Qiuyue!

Chapter 1609: Seed of Love, A Budding Heart

Jialan Qiuyue was undoubtedly an exceptional beauty. She had the title of the number one beauty in Lifire City and even when in Lifelong City, she was also considered one of the peak-level beauties here. She, who is elegant and dignified, now completely had a cute and dependent look on her face. Her eyes sparkled brightly as a charming smile filled her face. Her current appearance was completely capable of toppling empires.

"Hmph." Xuanyuan Hao abruptly snorted as his expression turned extremely unsightly. He coldly shot a look at Jialan Yunhai. The experts from the Sword Spirit Sect and the Heaven Punishment Sect, all had ugly looks too. Jialan Yunhai, who was also caught by surprise, also had a drastic change to his expression. Today, he said that it was a welcoming reception for Jialan Yuntian's group on the surface but in truth, he wanted to make use of Jialan Qiuyue's beauty, using her to form a marriage alliance.

If people from the three peak powers took a fancy to Jialan Qiuyue, he would simply ask their father for her. Jialan Yuntian would have no way to protect her if his own father agreed to his second brother's proposal. Jialan Yuntian's influence would gradually weaken and the clan leader's position would eventually be Jialan Yunhai's.

"Big brother, when was Qiuyue betrothed?" Jialan Yunhai glanced at his brother Jialan Yuntian as he asked.

Jialan Yuntian coldly looked at his brother, "Qiuyue's marriage partner is something that she decides on her own. What do you mean by the word 'betroth'?"

"Mhm." Jialan Yunhai had a calm look on his face as he continued asking, "This Grandmaster Di Tian, why have I never hear brother mentioning anything about him before this? Which peak power is he from?"

"Grandmaster Di Tian is a peak-tier weaponsmith, he established his own power, the Emperor Pavilion. He is not from any peak powers." Jialan Yuntian coldly replied.

"A power established by a mid-stage emperor?" The young man sitting beside Xuanyuan Hao laughed.

"There are many grandmasters in my Xuanyuan Clan, including many peak-level weaponsmiths. Earlier, I heard Jialan Skywolf saying that you wanted to seek guidance in an exchange of pointers?" Xuanyuan Hao also spoke out. He who was seated there, exuded a sense of arrogance, there was cold disdain in his eyes when he glanced at Qin Wentian.

"That was from someone who is too self-opinionated. I didn't say anything about an exchange of pointers and also don't intend to come here and prove anything to the Xuanyuan Clan. How boring is that?" Qin Wentian calmly replied. But the young man beside Xuanyuan Hao stood up and laughed, "Oh, but I feel this would be extremely interesting. I have a divine weapon with me now and this is something created by a grandmaster from my Xuanyuan Clan. Since you proclaim that you are a grandmaster as well, why don't you take out the creation you are most satisfied with and compare?"

As the sound of his voice faded, he didn't wait for Qin Wentian to reply. A terrifying aura gushed forth, the young man from the Xuanyuan Clan had a nasty smile on his face as he took out a divine weapon. Emperor light flared, as astral light cascaded down from the sky. Instantly, an aura capable of cleaving the heavens and earth could be felt from the emperor-ranked divine weapon. However, the thing that appeared on the hand of the young man, was actually merely a ring. After that, he wore the ring on one of his fingers.

He took a step forward and smiled as he looked at Qin Wentian. "Grandmaster Di Tian, how is this divine weapon?"

As he spoke, he stretched his finger and pointed it at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian smiled. He took out a glove-type divine weapon and similarly, a terrifying sealing light erupted forth, forming a resonance with the astral light cascading down from the sky. Powerful sealing energy emanated forth as he wore the glove. He stretched his hand out as a burst of sealing

might formed a palm imprint that grabbed out, directly sealing away the entirety of energy fluctuations radiating from the ring.

The smile on the young man's face instantly vanished. His body froze as well. Qin Wentian laughed as he continued to exert force, causing the sealing palm imprint to grab even fiercer. The young man's body trembled violently, feeling a formless pressure boring down on him.

"The might from your ring isn't too bad. A casual divine weapon you took out already possess this level of power, and even needed a divine weapon forged personally by this seat to negate the might from your ring. The Xuanyuan Clan truly lives up to their reputation." Qin Wentian replied. Although there was nothing but praise in his words, the young man felt a hot sensation on his face, he had been completely shamed.

The people in the surroundings all revealed gleams of sharpness in their eyes. As for Jialan Qiuyue, she stared in astonishment at Qin Wentian as bright light flickered in her eyes. This fellow had took out so many treasures to auction away in Lifire City. But it seems like there were even much better stuff which he didn't bear to auction away.

"Grandmaster's reputation is truly well deserved. Was this glove forged by you?" Xuanyuan Hao suddenly stood up as his eyes gleamed. The Xuanyuan Clan had the largest transaction grounds and Xuanyuan Hao naturally could be considered as an expert in grading treasures. If this glove was truly forged by Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly be a terrifying weaponsmithing genius.

"Naturally. His weaponsmithing abilities are without equal in Lifire City." Jialan Qiuyue spoke.

"Mhm, if grandmaster has some time in the future, you can come and pay a visit to my Xuanyuan Clan." Xuanyuan Hao instantly became more polite. After that, he swept a glance at his son, "Quickly apologize to Grandmaster Di and step back."

The expression of that young man froze. His expression was unnatural, but upon seeing the sharpness of his father's gaze, he bowed and said, "Grandmaster Di, I apologize if I've offended you earlier."

"Don't worry about it." Qin Wentian casually said, silently musing that no one here was a simple character.

Jialan Yunhai's expression continuously changed. He took a step forward and forced out a laugh, "Why is everyone still standing about? Grandmaster Di Tian, please be seated."

Qin Wentian glanced at Jialan Yunhai as he coldly laughed in his heart. He then calmly replied, "It's fine. I, Di, still have something I need to do. I won't remain here then. Farewell."

"This..." Jialan Yunhai's expression changed again. Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered with him and directly turned and left. Jialan Qiuyue was actually still holding on to his hand. She spoke lightly in an affectionate manner, "Let me send you off then."

The two of them then began to walk towards the exit yet a voice suddenly rang out at this moment, "Hold on."

Qin Wentian turned his head only to see a terrifying pair of eyes staring right at him. Formless swords seemed to materialize, shooting into Qin Wentian's eyes, piercing into his soul.

The Sword Spirit Sect, they were unrivalled in their ability to control their swords. Using a spirit sword to slay souls, they could kill from a distance and no one would know who did it.

Qin Wentian's eyes suddenly turned extremely terrifying. With a glance over, his holy sword will shot out, crushing all his opponent's attack. A scream of misery rang out as that expert from the Sword Spirit Sect who attacked clutched his eyes. There were actually blood flowing down.

Qin Wentian coldly snorted before continuing to walk away. The people of the Sword Spirit Sect stood up, only to hear Xuanyuan Hao saying, "You guys can't afford to lose?"

The leader of the Sword Spirit Sect stiffened, before slowly sitting down again. He glanced at the young man beside him. This young man was naturally the person who attacked. He finally took his hands away, but trails of blood could be seen flowing from his eyes. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian showing mercy, he would have already been blinded.

"That man is also proficient in soul attack techniques." The young immortal emperor's voice quavered abit. Earlier at that instant, he had experienced an extremely terrifying thing. Jialan Yuntian's eyes gleamed with a bright light. This Grandmaster Di Tian was truly mysterious. Seems like the things that happened today might not necessarily be a bad thing.

He stared at the direction of Qin Wentian's departure. When he saw Qin Wentian and Jialan Qiuyue holding hands and walking side by side, a faint smile appeared in his eyes.

As for Jialan Skywolf, he had long turned ashen. Only now did he know that that character whom he had been mocking, was someone far superior to him. In terms of weaponsmithing, Di Tian could suppress the Xuanyuan Clan, in terms of soul attacks, he also exceeded the Sword Spirit Sect. As for he himself? Di Tian had never treated him seriously at all. The glance which Di Tian shot him, only now did he know that that was filled with boundless contempt.

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Jialan Qiuyue walked with Qin Wentian to outside the Jialan Clan before she released his hand. She smiled sweetly and stared at him, "Grandmaster Di Tian, have you taken enough advantage of me?"

"I did that in order to help you. In that situation, if it wasn't for me, how awkward would you feel?" Qin Wentian shrugged.

"Mhm, in that case, you mean I have to thank you, right?" Jialan Qiuyue rolled her eyes at him.

"Sure." Qin Wentian seriously nodded.

Jialan Qiuyue didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so shameless. She glared at him with her beautiful eyes before smiling, "In that case, how does Grandmaster Di Tian want this little lady to thank you? How about I offer myself in marriage?"

Qin Wentian had a bizarre expression on his face. He smiled at Jialan Qiuyue, he didn't expect that the number one beauty of the Jialan Clan who was always so composed and dignified to have such a mischievous side to her. Seems like the facade everyone displayed out in the open might not necessarily be their true self. People would only show their true face when their states of heart were wavering. At that instant earlier, Jialan Qiuyue actually had no trepidation in her heart with regards to him. If not, it was impossible for her to make such a joke.

This made Qin Wentian feel somewhat strange. What if she learned that he was only using her in the future. What would she think?

"Such a beauty like you. In that case, I would rather comply than to go against your wishes." Qin Wentian laughed. Jialan Qiuyue harshly glared at him, but she had a smile on her face. She

surveyed him before saying, "You have so many secrets on you. Liu Feibai challenged you but you refused to accept. Right now, an immortal emperor from the Sword Spirit Sect actually cannot even withstand the power of a single glance from you. From this, one can roughly tell how powerful you are, and given your capabilities in weaponsmithing...how many secrets do you actually have?"

"My greatest secret might be that I'm plotting to get close to you and gain your trust." Qin Wentian laughed.

"Oh, is that so? In that case, you have succeeded." Jialan Qiuyue smiled. "However, if you want me to trust you more, why don't you remove your mask and show me your true appearance?"

"Wouldn't you be afraid that I'm too ugly?" Qin Wentian laughed. "But don't worry, if you really manage to see my face, I won't be an old man. Maybe, I would even be more good looking than you imagined. You will definitely be shocked.

"Oh?" Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes gleamed. "You refuse to show me even after taking advantage of me? Isn't this a little unfair?"

"There's no one who has ever seen the face beneath my mask. If you wish to be the first, that is still not enough." Qin Wentian flashed a smile at her. Jialan Qiuyue felt taken aback when she heard his words. She blushed slightly, actually feeling some shyness but this only caused her beauty to be even more apparent.

"Haha, I'm leaving first." Qin Wentian laughed loudly. After that, he turned as his silhouette flashed, soaring into the air.

Staring at his departing back, Jialan Qiuyue stood there in a daze. After that, a bright and beautiful smile flickered in her eyes, further increasing her beauty!

Chapter 1610: A Governor of Lifelong City

Lifelong City was extremely vast. As the center of authority in the Lifelong Realm, the place where the Lifelong Realmlord was residing, one could very well imagine how prosperous the place is. There was no suspense that this city was the largest one in the entire Lifelong Realm.

Every hundred years, the Lifelong Realmlord would gather the nine world palace lords to Lifelong City. This was also the time the nine world palace lords handed over the collected tributes. For the nine world palace lords, the territories under them had to pay tributes every ten years. As for the Realmlord, he collected the tributes once every hundred years.

Every hundred years, there would be a grand event organized. Not only for experts of the nine world palaces, some of the peak powers in the Lifelong Realm would gather here as well to enjoy the banquet.

As for the date of the grand banquet, it shall begin seven days later.

Because of the soon-to-come grand banquet, Lifelong City was extremely lively during these days. All the various powers in the surroundings came here to present gifts, wanting to use this chance to form connections. After all, only truly powerful clans and sects would have the right to participate. For minor powers and minor characters, they didn't even have the ability to cross the vast distances to come here. They also didn't have enough resources to borrow the use of a teleportation array.

The various governor manors of Lifelong City also got busy. This city was divided into four regions, each with nine prefectures, making it a total of thirty-six prefectures. The governor of each prefecture was the strongest out of all peak-stage immortal emperors. As long as they improved by another step more, they would have the ability to contend against the nine world palace lords for their positions.

The four overseers of the four regions were known as the grand governors. The nine prefecture governors per region had to report to them. Their cultivation bases are all extremely terrifying and were all at the empyrean-level. It was impossible for the Realmlord to be so free and manage everything. These four grand governors were the ones dividing the burden of command, providing help to the Lifelong Realmlord. After all, if the four grand governors weren't strong enough, how could they intimidate and control their subordinates?

For powers that can be referred to as peak powers, this meant that they had an empyrean existing within their ranks. Such characters were above emperors and below world overlords, they can be considered half-step world overlords and were given the title of empyreans. There were also people referring to them as true saints.

From the Celestial Phenomenon Realm to Immortal-Foundation, one had transcended mortality. Regardless of king or emperor, both were immortals. But if one transcends the emperor realm, it would mean that that person will be a step above immortals, entering the path of true supremacy.

Qin Wentian walked on the prosperous streets of Lifelong City. He was dressed in a simple white-colored robe. He removed his mask and showed his true appearance.

At this moment, a terrifying aura gushed forth, causing the air to shake. Qin Wentian glanced over only to see a group of experts exuding an overwhelming tyrannical aura in the distance. They also exuded a sense of sharpness as their eyes gleamed with terrifying light. They were all in silver armor and were mounted on flying demonic beasts. Those who were near them all moved to the side, opening up a pathway for them.

"What an imposing army." Qin Wentian silently mused. The weakest soldiers in that group were at the peak-stage of the immortal king realm. There were also several immortal emperors within. Such troops could be considered impressive in Lifelong City. If this army appeared in a smaller city like Lifire City, it would definitely shock everyone.

As this army neared Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian stepped to the side as he inclined his head to stare at them. He only saw a pair of eyes exuding icy sharpness looking back at him. This gaze was extremely terrifying, it was like a bolt of lightning that wanted to pierce into Qin Wentian's eyes, as fearsome as an unsheathed sword.

Qin Wentian felt a surge of energy gushing towards him. He frowned and resisted it. The other party narrowed his eyes in surprise, but didn't do anything as the army passed Qin Wentian by.

"Wow, these troops are truly arrogant." Qin Wentian glanced at their back and mumbled.

"They are the troops of Governor Xiao, they naturally have the qualifications to be arrogant." A person appeared by his side and laughed in a low voice. Qin Wentian glanced over, it was an old man at the initial-stage of the immortal emperor realm.

"Old sir, the Governor Xiao you are referring to, is he Governor Xiao Yu?" Qin Wentian smiled as he asked.

"Naturally. Governor Xiao is the youngest governor here in Lifelong City. He is a peak-level genius nurtured wholeheartedly by the peak power, the Sword Spirit Sect. His arrogance is famous in Lifelong City but he truly has the power to back it up. Even the Grand Governor regards him highly. This Xiao Yu doesn't even need to give the Grand Governor Face. The Realmlord has also praised him in the past. That's the reason why the troops led by him were all as arrogant as him."

The old man laughed. It was like he also felt proud to have such a peak-level genius appearing in Lifelong City.

"But I heard that this governor Xiao Yu is not only arrogant, but he is also extremely lustful with many beauties around him. In the past, didn't he force a clan to marry their young miss as a concubine to him?" Qin Wentian laughed. Evidently, he did some research on the powers in Lifelong City, as well as the governors after he came here.

Out of the 36 governors, the news about Xiao Yu gave him the deepest impression. This was a genius from the Sword Spirit Sect. The Sword Spirit Sect nurtured him fully, pushing him to a governor's position but it was clear the ambitions of the Sword Spirit Sect didn't stop here. They wanted the position of one of the nine world palace lords and this wasn't impossible for them. Throughout history, many major powers of Lifelong City had contended for one of the nine esteemed positions and many of them had succeeded before.

"Governor Xiao is a very young genius, even the Realmlord took notice of him. It's only natural that he would have beauties surrounding him. The various powers were all willing to send their daughters to him, even if their daughters would only have the status of a concubine. Most probably, Governor Xiao wouldn't place ordinary beauties in his eyes. As for that matter in the past, Governor Xiao took the initiative to pursue her and although there were some conflicts in the middle, the other party eventually agreed. There was nothing inappropriate about his actions." The old man laughed.

"Seems like old sir admires Governor Xiao a lot." Qin Wentian didn't say anything else, he merely smiled.

"Naturally, before he obtained the position, Governor Xiao had challenged all 36 governors and he only lost three rounds. At that time, Governor Xiao had just broken through to the peak-stage of the emperor realm and already could have such a radiant battle achievements. His deeds shook the entire city for a period of time and even caused the Lifelong Saint Hall to notice him. You must know that all 36 governors of Lifelong City are all extremely powerful peak-stage immortal emperors." The old man sincerely praised. "It's unknown when an existence like Governor Xiao Yu would appear again. In any case, right now, out of the nine prefectural governors in the northern city regions, Governor Xiao is undoubtedly the number one."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded, "Extraordinary indeed."

As he spoke, Qin Wentian turned to leave. The old man glanced at his back and laughed, "Young man, don't feel reluctant to accept facts. You might feel that you are an extraordinary individual but given how vast Lifelong City is, how many people can be equal to Governor Xiao?"

"I have remembered old sir's words." Qin Wentian laughed as he walked away.

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After several days, a commotion rocked the nine great prefectures of the northern city regions in Lifelong City. There were three governors that were issued challenges by a single man. Not only that, all three governors lost.

The challenge was someone dressed in white. He was handsome and confident, what was even more terrifying was the fact that he was only at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm.

When he challenged the first governor, that governor was filled with disdain and got a vice governor to accept the battle, preparing to drive him away. However, that vice governor was instantly dominated and helpless to do anything. He got insta-killed within a second. After that, the governor had no choice but to step out, The challenger easily suppressed him all the way until his defeat.

When this news circulated out, quite a huge commotion was created. The mysterious challenger than continuously challenged two other powerful governors. There was no suspense, he dominated both of them.

For a period of time, everyone in the northern city regions was stunned.

There were numerous immortal emperors in Lifelong City, although peak-stage immortal emperors were powerful, they weren't considered rare. And those characters who could obtain the governor's position were all monsters at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. Yet three of them actually lost to a single challenger and that challenger was merely a mid-stage emperor? Also, this news rang out before the grand banquet of Lifelong City started. How could it not cause a huge deal of commotion?

Many people were guessing that this mysterious character that suddenly appeared was most likely doing this to gain fame.

His intention was very simple. He wanted to gain the attention of the Realmlord and the Lifelong Saint Hall. If he could do so, he would instantly soar up into the clouds.

Just when everyone was digesting this news, a challenge letter was sent the number one governor's manor of the northern regions – the governor's manor of Governor Xiao Yu.

When this news spread, an earthquake-level commotion shook the northern city regions.

Only know did the people understand that this mysterious challenger's target was never the three governors he defeated. He was here for Xiao Yu.

The peak-level genius of the Sword Spirit Sect Xiao Yu, back then in the past, he was like this mysterious challenger and obtained his position by challenging powerful individuals, gaining the attention of the Lifelong Saint Hall before he managed to climb up.

Now, there was someone who defeated three governors consecutively and had even challenged Xiao Yu. The purpose of the mysterious challenger was as clear as day.

Today, outside the governor's manor of Xiao Yu, many people gathered here. They all wanted to spectate when the mysterious challenger fought with Xiao Yu.

The doors of the governor's manor were wide open. Many people could see Xiao Yu sitting within, surrounded by a bevvy of beauties that exuded a seductive aura yet there was a hint of nobility within. They were all extraordinary females that were Xiao Yu's concubines. They might be alluring but they still had elegance in their manner. Many people silently mused at how this governor truly knew how to enjoy life.

Up till now, Xiao Yu had not taken an official wife yet. He only accepted concubines. In his perspective, he was still far from his peak. In the future, his wife truly had to be a transcendent beauty.

"This Xiao Yu is truly confident." The people outside all mumbled when they saw how he was enjoying himself.

"Mhm, Xiao Yu might be confident, but that's only because he has the strength to back it up. Although the challenger is mysterious, it would be extremely tough if he wants to defeat Xiao Yu." Everyone was exchanging their views as they discussed wildly.

And at this moment, a white-robed figure could be seen flying through the air from afar. This person had his hands behind his back and exuded a carefree aura. He was extremely handsome and exuded an extraordinary air. His bearing wasn't in anyway inferior to Xiao Yu at all!