

## Ancient GM 1611

### Chapter 1611: Sword Sage Astral Soul

“He’s here.” Many people turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian who was approaching. They couldn’t help but make comparisons about him and Xiao Yu.

Xiao Yu was one of the top elites among the younger generations. He has surpassed many seniors and now, not many in his Sword Spirit Sect could exceed him in terms of strength. He had a sword-angled brow and a demonic charm to his demeanour. Although he knew Qin Wentian has arrived, he still didn’t look up. He continued drinking with his concubines, as though he didn’t give a damn about this challenge at all.

As for this mysterious challenger. Even until now, no one knew his name or which power he came from. It was like he appeared from thin air, suddenly showing up all of a sudden in Lifelong City, wanting to use Xiao Yu to shoot to fame.

The truth was also as they have speculated. Qin Wentian was precisely attempting to use Xiao Yu to become famous. He checked up on the background of all 36 governors, this Xiao Yu was a peak genius that was nurtured heavily by the Sword Spirit Sect. Xiao Yu didn’t let down the expectations of his sect and managed to climb to the position he had today. His character was extremely arrogant and lustful, putting on airs everywhere he goes. He already has over ten concubines and all of them were young misses from major powers that were extremely beautiful as well. He felt that ordinary beauties weren’t worthy to even become one of his concubines.

All these clearly were his flaws, but they were all masked by the radiance of his halo. This supreme genius of the Sword Spirit Sect, this youngest governor of Lifelong City, to everyone else, it was only normal that he should be arrogant and have many beauties around him. No one would care about these ‘flaws’ at all. From the conversation Qin Wentian had with the old man, this point could clearly be seen.

Qin Wentian continued forward step by step, walking towards the governor’s manor. As he stared at Xiao Yu, his aura gushed forth, his intent to battle was evident.

Among the crowd, an old man stared at Qin Wentian with astonishment. He walked out and mumbled, “It’s actually you?”

Qin Wentian glanced over and smiled at that old man. So it turned out that it was none other than that initial-stage immortal emperor old man whom he once had a conversation with.

“Old sir, how are you?” Qin Wentian laughed.

The eyes of the old man flashed, staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke, “Little fellow, you might be talented enough to win against three other governors consecutively but it’s best that you know when to stop. You should apologize to Governor Xiao Yu and he might choose to spare you.”

Challenging governors wasn’t a fun thing to do. A governor’s manor was after all, the representative of authority in a certain area. It was fine if you won, but if you lost the challenge, no one would say anything if the governor chose to slay you. After all, the challenger was the one who took the initiative, he naturally has to pay a price. If not, what happens if everyone started issuing challenges just because they had nothing better to do?

Such incidents had occurred many times before in the history of the Lifelong Realm. If the challenger won, they would gain fame but they wouldn’t really dare to do anything to the governor. But if they lost, the best scenario would be that they got heavily injured, even being crippled or killed was a common consequence.

“Many thanks for your advice, but I still wish to give it a try.” Qin Wentian nodded to that old man. That old man stared at him as he sighed. “Why must you do this. You young geniuses have already broken through to the immortal emperor realm at such a young age. Is fame really that important to you all?”

Qin Wentian smiled but he didn’t say anything. Fame? What he needed most now was none other than fame. If he had enough fame here, the Lifire Emyrean definitely wouldn’t dare to intentionally target him. Since the Lifire Emyrean refused to bring him here, he could only come here himself. If not, he would always be in a passive position, trapped in the palm of the Lifire Emyrean.

“There are many who wish to use me as a stepping stone to rise to fame, you are not the first one. As to why I’m sitting here waiting for you, it’s purely because you defeated a few other governors, you have the qualifications to meet with me.” Xiao Yu inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian, his voice tinged with cold arrogance as he continued, “Now, I will give you two choices. The first is because you challenged the governor’s manor’s prestige, you have to kowtow three times. If you do that, I will treat it as nothing has happened and you are free to leave here.”

“What about the second choice?” Qin Wentian asked.

“You will die.” Xiao Yu calmly spoke, his tone ringing with unquestionable authority.

“As arrogant as the rumors stated.” A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face. “Maybe, there’s a third option. You lose.”

A cold and mocking smile curled Xiao Yu’s lips as he laughed coldly. He lose?

A mid-stage immortal emperor wanted to challenge him who was a peak-stage emperor that had no equal? This sounded like an extremely funny joke. Most probably, the vast majority of the spectators felt that this was a joke as well.

Only to see Xiao Yu standing up at this moment. Both his arms were wrapped around two women as the three of them soared into the air. These two concubines of his were immortal emperors as well. Although immortal emperors couldn’t be considered people with high statuses in Lifelong City, being the concubines of a governor was not too bad.

“The third option? You want to use me as a stepping stone?” The mocking smile on Xiao Yu’s face widened. “To me, this is nothing but an amusing diversion. But to you, it’s a path that will lead you to death.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he released his hold on his two concubines as he stepped out. “Killing you? I can do it in an instant.”

“Governor Xiao, please provide me with some guidance then.” Qin Wentian calmly glanced at Xiao Yu with a faint smile on his face. His carefree attitude made his words seem laden with absolute confidence. The more he acted this way, the more no one dared to underestimate him. This young man should also belong to an extraordinary power, right? If not, how would he have dared to do such a thing?

However, the person he was challenging now, was Xiao Yu!

Xiao Yu’s aura suddenly changed. In just an instant, the atmosphere became extremely tense as everyone felt a stifling pressure pressing down on them. The surroundings around him changed together with his aura. This ability was too terrifying. He hasn’t even moved a single step but the surrounding area around him had already become so heavy.

His eyes blinked, all of a sudden, two bolts of lightning appeared in the air, shooting through space, aiming for Qin Wentian's eyes, wanting to slay his soul.

At this moment, Qin Wentian only felt the force of the soul attack slamming into his soul. It felt like he was a rock in the midst of raging oceanic waves, enduring the intensity of a storm of energy that was repeatedly slamming at him. Xiao Yu's eyes seemed to have been imprinted in his soul.

Only a very minor amount of cultivators were proficient in soul attacks. It was even rarer to meet someone who was so powerful executing a soul attack. If his opponent was an ordinary immortal emperor, his opponent would probably die in an instant with his soul snuffed out. However, Qin Wentian was also proficient in soul energy. In that instant, his soul became a blade of grass, fluttering wildly, standing tall in the midst of that raging torrential energy storm. Despite the power of Xiao Yu's attack, it was unable to slay Qin Wentian's soul.

Qin Wentian's eyes also changed, turning somewhat demonic as spirals appeared within his pupils. In an instant, Xiao Yu only felt himself being teleported into a separate dimension. In here, swords of light filled the skies, imbued with Qin Wentian's soul energy. This wasn't just a soul attack, it encompassed a material component capable of causing physical harm to Xiao Yu as well.

The immaterial and the material, both aspects were fused together in a perfect manner.

Xiao Yu narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so powerful and had such a strong soul. In fact, Qin Wentian was even skilled in soul energy attacks.

However, he merely laughed coldly and took a step forward, causing the skies to change color. Boundless sword might radiated from him as he forcefully broke free out of the dimension.

After that, a supremely powerful sword domain manifested. Silhouettes of sword sages could be seen everywhere, each brimming with an overwhelming might as they rushed towards Qin Wentian. For an instant, the space around Qin Wentian rippled with lacerating energy, wanting to rip him apart.

Qin Wentian gushed forth with immense spatial might, his body seemed to only exist in another dimension. His own sword domain manifested, the humming melody of ten thousand swords could be heard as they flew towards each silhouette of the sword sages attacking him.

For a period of time, the area between them transformed into a violent world of swords. A scream suddenly rang out, one of the spectators that were too close to it, had one of his arms torn off from a

strand of sword intent. Everyone revealed expressions of fear as they hurriedly retreated. They discovered that the area outside of the governor's manor was already completely permeated with sword intent. Those who got too close to it would all be torn into pieces.

“Bzzz~” Xiao Yu's silhouette vanished, as he integrated with one of the sword sages. That sword sage directly appeared before Qin Wentian as he cleaved out with a powerful strike that was akin to a bolt of thunder. This thunder sword strike was capable of killing gods and buddhas. The sword sage astral soul was too terrifying, at this moment, Xiao Yu was like a true sword sage that has been reborn.

Boundless radiance gushed forth from Qin Wentian as swords of light shot out unceasingly, crushing everything that got near him as he chose to collide head-on with his opponent. When the glare of the radiance shone upon the sword sage's body, the sword sage actually disintegrated.

However, things were yet concluded. Xiao Yu gave up on the body and chose to integrate with another sword sage. As he stepped out, his sword might grew even stronger, capable of toppling space around him.

Qin Wentian directly soared into the air, appearing before Xiao Yu. He punched out tyrannically, causing a chain of fist imprints radiating immense radiance to link together, crushing yet another sword sage's body.

However, the sword sages in Xiao Yun's domain seemed to be endless. It seemed that he would only stop after he killed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian radiated emperor light as he resonated with his constellation. With a roar, he unleashed God's Hand, as thousands of golden palm imprints blotted out the area. Buddhist chants could faintly be heard in the air, each of his attacks actually held the same level of power.

Rumbling explosive sounds rang out continuously, space seemed to be almost shattered. All the sword sages had been obliterated by now. The spectators all felt their hearts trembling as they watched on.

This mysterious challenger was actually truly more than capable enough to fight against Xiao Yu!

Chapter 1612: Knocked Off His Divine Pesteadal

The fight grew more and more intense. Xiao Yu was able to integrate with sword sages and used their strength. To many people, this was the first time they personally saw how strong Xiao Yu was. Many people sighed in admiration for him. As expected of a supreme peak-level genius of the Sword Spirit Sect. Who would be able to obstruct him?

However, what was even more shocking was Qin Wentian's strength. This mysterious challenger that had defeated three governors truly had the power to challenge Xiao Yu. Each of his attacks was laced with boundless radiance, he was like a divinity of light. Not only that, he seemed to have a buddha-type astral soul that gave him a transcendent aura.

Also, the fist of light he punched out was able to split themselves into more filaments, transforming into millions upon millions of strands of fist light. Each of the split attacks actually had the same degree of power as the original one, capable of crushing all the manifested sword sages.

Everyone could very well tell that Qin Wentian's cultivation base was lower compared to Xiao Yu. He was only at the mid-stage of the emperor realm and was actually so tyrannical to this extent. How terrifying was this? This meant that if he broke through to the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, it was possible that Xiao Yu would be defeated and the possibility of this was very high. From a certain perspective, this meant that in terms of combat prowess and talent, this mysterious challenger was even stronger when compared to the supreme genius of the Sword Spirit Sect, Xiao Yu.

Despite continuously clashing, Xiao Yu had no way to take down Qin Wentian. The light in his eyes gleamed brighter as he launched more soul attacks. However, Qin Wentian's eyes similarly shone with their own light, he wasn't afraid to match Xiao Yu's stare. Regardless of soul attacks or material attacks, Xiao Yu had no way to take down his opponent. This caused him to feel a sense of shame. A mid-stage emperor was capable of fighting him to this degree? How would the others view him?

As he thought of this, his killing intent grew even stronger. In the air, boundless star light cascaded down as the manifested sword sages all fused into one before they integrated with Xiao Yu as one entity. At this moment, Xiao Yu's aura started to skyrocket. He was undergoing an intrinsic transformation. His eyes shone brighter, his aura was more violent as the pressure around him increased substantially. His sword intent alone seemed capable of tearing the skies asunder.

Swishing sounds rang out as screams echoed in the distance. The spectators were all extremely fearful and hurriedly stepped back even further. At the same time, they unleashed their energy to defend against sword intent in the area. Just this random strand of sword intent was already enough to kill bystanders. There were now multiple people with their arms severed or their bodies being pierced through. This was simply because they suffered the aftershocks of the battle, the two

participants in combat didn't intend to do this. One can only say that Xiao Yu no longer had a way to fully control such an immense burst of power which resulted in strands of his sword intent leaking out.

Xiao Yu stepped out, his entire person seemed to transform into a shadow. At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped into a domain filled with swords. It was like he was trapped in an illusory world. Xiao Yu slowly approached, a giant face appeared before Qin Wentian as the energy of this world transformed into boundless slaughter intent, slamming into Qin Wentian's body. It was impossible to defend against, such an attacking method was way too domineering.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, the Xiao Yu currently seemed to be a sword sage incarnate. Right now, a golden light cloaked his body in layers, as Qin Wentian radiated the vajra holy will. In addition to the undying attribute he controlled, he had a truly undying and indestructible body. He allowed the fearsome slaughter intent to pierce him, but they did nothing to hinder his movements. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as giant palm imprints imbued by the power of radiance shot through the air, slamming towards Xiao Yu's gigantic body.

But at this moment, Xiao Yu seemed to have melted into nothingness. Those powerful palm imprints simply passed through him, unable to hit their target. This scene caused Qin Wentian's expression to turn heavy. No matter how powerful his attacks were, what use were they of if he couldn't hit his target?

"This must be Xiao Yu's void body, it's too powerful. The mysterious challenger might be terrifying but it is still impossible for him to win against Xiao Yu." Although the spectators were in some danger, no one could bear to leave. The fight had completely exceeded their imaginations, no one had thought that they would witness such a fascinating battle today. As expected of a battle between two superstrong experts, they felt that they have not made this trip in vain.

"HOW CAN YOU WIN AGAINST ME?" A voice layered with tyranny thundered from Xiao Yu. He pointed his finger and stabbed towards Qin Wentian. In an instant, numerous sword rivers formed as the surrounding space was torn apart. When the sword rivers slammed into Qin Wentian, his golden body started to crack and crumble from the impact, but an immensely strong source of vitality from his Ancient Tree Astral Soul granted him an insane recovery speed. He stood there, enduring his opponent's attacks with ease.

"Tell me how can you kill me then." The radiance from Qin Wentian's body was as bright as ever, illuminating the skies and earth. Countless swords of light formed as they shot towards Xiao Yu.

“There’s no such thing as a truly undying body. As long as you are human, you will die.” Xiao Yu’s voice rang out thunderously, as tyrannical as ever. He walked step by step closer to Qin Wentian, the killing energy from the void grew more intense the closer he was to Qin Wentian. He wanted to shred Qin Wentian’s body into pieces, completely killing him.

So what if Qin Wentian had an undying body? He could still kill him.

Qin Wentian’s white robes fluttered in the wind. When facing the tyrannical Xiao Yu, his aura didn’t weaken in the slightest and actually became stronger instead as the radiance radiating from him grew more brilliant. Finally, Xiao Yu appeared before him, stabbing his finger aiming for the center of his forehead. At this moment, the power of numerous sword sages gushed forth from Xiao Yu’s finger attack, it was capable of eradicating all existences. No one could block such a strike.

RUMBLE~ Terrifying sonic booms rent the air. Xiao Yu’s attack had landed, causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble. This time around, Qin Wentian would die for sure. No matter how strong his undying body was, it was impossible to block such a tyrannical attack.

“You are right, there’s no one who can truly escape death. Even for a body of void that you possess, you can still be killed.” Qin Wentian’s voice was calm. He grabbed out in the air, augmenting his technique with the power of God’s Hand. A fearsome devouring vortex appeared in the air, enveloping Xiao Yu. Xiao Yu’s body melted into the void once more, but Qin Wentian wasn’t aiming for his body. He was aiming for the part of the void Xiao Yu disappeared into.

In this area, even if you are in the void, you would still be destroyed.

The vortex transformed into a terrifying storm of destruction that ravaged the void. Xiao Yu gritted his teeth as he started trembling. A few moments later, he was forced out from the void as his body gradually appeared. His eyes shot out beams of killing energy, wanting to tear Qin Wentian apart.

“BOOM!” The storm of destruction grew fiercer, the power of the laws of light, of devil, of space, everything was fused together.

“ARGH!” A voice ragged with pain rang out. Xiao Yu’s body gradually turned corporeal as his entire being kept shaking like he was under a terrifying pressure. He felt like he was on the verge of an explosion.

“Governor Xiao, you have lost.” Qin Wentian spoke. With a blast of his palm, Xiao Yu was sent flying away like a kite with a broken string. Fresh blood leaked from his mouth, the energy of



sword sages completely dissipated and his aura was far weaker than before, no longer appearing like the tyrannical governor he was.

When Xiao Yu slammed into the ground, everyone was still lost in shock, with the scenes of the earlier battle replaying in their minds.

Defeat.

The supreme peak-level genius of the Sword Spirit Sect, the youngest governor of Lifelong City, was actually defeated today. He was defeated by a young and mysterious challenger who only had a mid-stage immortal emperor cultivation base.

The Xiao Yu currently, was already someone ranked within the top three among the 36 governors in Lifelong City. He was actually defeated by a mid-stage immortal emperor young man. If this was before, this would simply be unbelievable. However, the reality was as such. Xiao Yu was completely defeated.

Two of Xiao Yu's beautiful concubines rushed to his side to help him up. However, Xiao Yu pushed them away and spoke in a low voice, "Scram."

Xiao Yu at this moment, all his pride and arrogance had completely shattered. The two beautiful concubines paled. They understood what this battle meant to Xiao Yu. As one of the supreme geniuses nurtured by the Sword Spirit Sect, when had Xiao Yu ever suffered such a huge defeat before?

All his glory, reputation and pride vanished completely with this defeat. From this point, it was evident just from the look in everyone's eyes when they looked at him now.

The number one governor of the northern city regions in Lifelong City, had fallen from his divine pedestal in such a pitiful manner.

When everyone turned their eyes to Qin Wentian again, their gazes were already different. Before this, all of them thought that Qin Wentian was just an ignorant fool wanting to court death by using Xiao Yu as a stepping stone to shoot to fame. But now, they finally knew that this challenger was no ignorant fool. He truly had the power to rise to the top.

As for that old man who spoke to Qin Wentian before, his heart pounded violently. He was still in a daze, he had no way to regain his calm.

Qin Wentian actually won, defeating Xiao Yu.

His gaze remained fixed on Qin Wentian. After that, he only saw Qin Wentian turning around as he departed, not even leaving his name. The challenger was as mysterious as ever, coming and going like the wind. Nobody knew of his identity and where he came from.

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The northern city regions, Lifelong City, as well as the Spirit Sword Sect. All of them were completely shocked.

The youngest governor of Lifelong City, the peak-level supreme genius of the Sword Spirit Sect, someone who got famous by challenging others, Xiao Yu was actually defeated by a mysterious mid-stage immortal emperor.

This mysterious challenger had already challenged four governors consecutively and won every battle. This caused many other governors to feel trepidation in their hearts, they were worried that this mysterious challenger would suddenly appear in front of them before the grand banquet starts. If the mysterious challenger challenged them and won, their reputations would all go down the drain.

However, that mysterious challenger seemed to have vanished completely. He didn't appear all the way until the grand banquet started. He didn't challenge anyone else, but there were countless people hoping for him to appear again. All of them wanted to know who he was and where he came from.

Chapter 1613: Lifelong Saint Hall

Lifelong City grew more and more lively. As the date of the grand banquet approached, Qin Wentian's domineering defeat of Xiao Yu also gradually become dull with time. Many people started discussing about the soon-to-happen grand banquet and which characters would rise to prominence there.

Naturally, there were also many who guessed that the mysterious challenger who defeated Xiao Yu would appear again in the grand banquet. After all, his reason for challenging Xiao Yu was clearly to rise to fame and attract the Lifelong Saint Hall's attention. If he was good enough, even the Realmlord might pay attention to him.

Xiao Yu was after all a genius that had been praised by the Realmlord before. What glory was this? But now, since he was defeated by someone, the Realmlord might have also heard of this matter.

The date of the banquet finally arrived. In the location of the Jialan Clan where the Jialan Yuntian's branch members were residing, Jialan Yuntian had a look of shock as he stared at the masked young man before him. "Grandmaster Di Tian, why have you come back here from Lifire City?"

"Several days ago, I had an urgent matter to settle hence I rushed back to Lifire City. However, the expenses to come back here again was too high, I could only head to the Jialan Clan there and trouble them to activate the teleportation array for me. I, Di, am truly filled with endless gratitude for your help." Di Tian smiled. How could Jialan Yuntian know that this Di Tian who appeared before and after, were completely different? The first time was Qin Wentian, but now, it was the real Di Tian.

"When did you become so polite? Previously, someone was extremely dishonest." Jialan Qiuyue who was at the side of Jialan Yuntian, smiled brightly. Her eyes, that were staring at Di Tian, gleamed with a different light.

Di Tian had an awkward look on his face. Earlier, he did tease Jialan Qiuyue and the aftereffects were clear and easy to see. Right now, this Jialan Qiuyue felt no wariness towards him at all. Most probably, she would soon treat him like her man.

"Fairy Qiuyue, previously I truly couldn't stand that group of people. That is the reason why I said and did those things and might have offended you. Please forgive me." Di Tian smiled.

"Hmph, that would have to depend on Grandmaster Di Tian's future performance." Jialan Qiuyue smiled. She, who was normally dignified and elegant, actually had such a radiant smile on her face now, truly mesmerizing to the extreme. Her beautiful eyes stared at Di Tian as she silently mused at how this fellow was acting now. Di Tian had been extremely daring during their interactions before this.

Jialan Yuntian had a meaningful smile on his face when he heard the conversation between the two of them. He regarded Di Tian extremely highly. This weaponsmithing genius wasn't just simply outstanding. Now, they might have obtained his friendship but friendship cannot be considered solid

and would disintegrate once some special situations occurred. But if Di Tian was together with Jialan Qiuyue, things would be different then.

The crucial thing was that Jialan Qiuyue herself seemed to be fond of Di Tian. That, in addition to Di Tian's weaponsmithing capabilities as well as the strength he displayed when he faced that attack launched by an expert of the Sword Spirit Sect, Jialan Yuntian felt that Di Tian was truly extraordinary. If the two youngsters really got together, Jialan Yuntian was definitely supportive of it.

"Let's go. Grandmaster Di Tian must be here for the grand banquet. Let us move out then." Jialan Yuntian spoke.

"Grandpa, will we head there alone?" Jialan Qiuyue asked.

"We will head there together with your second grandpa. Although there are some conflicts between us, our Jialan Clan still has to show an united front to the outside and there can be no signs of falling apart. If not, given the huge number of peak powers in Lifelong City, how can our Jialan Clan continue to exert dominance and develop here? If your second grandpa really reached a certain height, even if he wants the position of clan leader, I'll give it to him with no conditions." Jialan Yuntian spoke, his words filled with spirit.

Jialan Qiuyue wanted to say something but didn't say anything. She merely nodded her head lightly. After that, Jialan Yuntian gathered their people and met with Jialan Yunhai's group.

Upon seeing the appearance of Di Tian, Jialan Skywolf's expression immediately turned extremely ugly. Before this, it was him who kept mocking Di Tian, wanting to make things difficult for him. However, later on, the divine weapon that Qin Wentian took out caused the people of Xuanyuan Clan to be stunned. All of them started to treat him very politely. The soul attack of an expert from the Sword Spirit Sect also could do nothing to him and was almost blinded himself.

"Grandmaster Di Tian." Jialan Yunhai walked over and nodded to him. "In the past, my grandson might have offended you, please do not take that matter to heart."

As he spoke, he beckoned to Jialan Skywolf, "Hurry and come over to apologize to Grandmaster Di."

Jialan Skywolf paled, he glanced at his grandfather only to see the strict look on Jialan Yunhai's face. He then walked towards Di Tian and spoke, "Grandmaster Di, please forgive me for my ignorance in the past."

Di Tian had a calm look on his face. This Jialan Yunhai was truly not an ordinary character. He then glanced at Jialan Skywolf and calmly spoke, "Don't worry about it. It's just that the Jialan Clan is a peak power and I, Di, have always been very respectful in my manner and words. I just couldn't help but feel some disappointment at what I saw that day."

"Although our Jialan Clan has some status, there are simply too many peak powers here in Lifelong City. In order to ensure that we don't decline, we have no choice but do so some things like that." Jialan Yunhai laughed. "But then again, if I knew Qiuyue was already engaged, I wouldn't have tried to act smart to organize those blind dates at the welcoming banquet, hoping for her to meet someone she fancies."

Although Jialan Qiuyue felt no good will towards Jialan Yunhai, she couldn't help but blush when she heard these words. Clearly, the incident back then caused Jialan Yunhai and the others to misunderstand. She stealthily shot a glance at Di Tian as shyness was apparent in her eyes, extremely soul-stirring.

When Di Tian saw this scene, how could he not understand that everything was just a misunderstanding? But since Jialan Yuntian and his group didn't explain, it wasn't suitable for him to say anything. Hence, he merely smiled as he nodded.

"Big brother, let us set off." Jialan Yunhai spoke to Jialan Yuntian. Many experts of the Jialan Clan were already gathered here. All of them then soared into the air and flew in the direction of the Lifelong Saint Hall.

In the air, more and more experts appeared. The majority of people were heading towards the same direction, to the core of Lifelong City – the Lifelong Saint Hall.

"As expected of a once-per-hundred year grand banquet, I wonder how many heroes would appear this time around." Jialan Qiuyue mused. There were always some young immortal emperors who had supreme combat prowess that would appear in the grand banquet, all of them were extremely terrifying.

"That's right, given how vast the Lifelong Realm is, the experts within are as common as clouds. Even for the number one governor of the northern city regions Xiao Yu, he is definitely an extraordinary heaven-defying genius. In the past, he was even praised by the Realmlord but

recently, I heard that he was defeated by a mid-stage immortal emperor. This caused a huge commotion throughout the northern city regions. I think that mysterious challenger might show up at the grand banquet today.” Jialan Yunhai spoke.

“Although we have no idea who that person was, he is definitely one of the young heroes here. Qiuyue, his cultivation base is the same as you at the mid-stage, you have to work hard in cultivation.” Jialan Yuntian spoke to his granddaughter with a hint of anticipation in his tone. Although Jialan Qiuyue’s talent was good, there was still a distance between her and Xiao Yu. Xiao Yu was a famous character in Lifelong City, but even for someone like him who was praised by the Realmlord, he was defeated by a mid-stage emperor who jumped levels to crush him. From this, one could see how many true geniuses Lifelong City has.

“Mhm.” Jialan Qiuyue seriously nodded. She has also heard of that battle. The mysterious challenger who defeated Xiao Yu was now extremely popular, with his story being circulated everywhere. She glanced at Di Tian beside her and laughed, “Di Tian, that mysterious challenger also has the same level of cultivation as you. It’s also rumored that he is extremely handsome. What do you think of him?”

“Eh...” Di Tian didn’t know how should he reply. Should he praise himself or disparage himself?

Yet Jialan Qiuyue thought Di Tian was too embarrassed and didn’t know how to reply. She couldn’t help but to laugh softly.

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The Lifelong Saint Hall was the place that controls the Lifelong Realm. It was a towering building that resembled an ancient and majestic city.

There were flights of stairs leading up to it that were about ten thousand meters in height outside. The statue of the Lifelong Realmlord could be seen outside as countless people paid their respects. Occasionally, there would even be people prostrating themselves, as though the statue of the Realmlord was a statue of their god.

As the lord of a realm, the Lifelong Realmlord naturally possessed supreme authority in the Lifelong Realm. He was unrivalled here and was the target of reverence for countless people. In this strength-oriented world, the Lifelong Realmlord was like a god in the realm he controlled.

Today, below the stairways of the Lifelong Saint Hall, countless people gathered there. No one stood in the air, those who flew here had already descended before they arrived and walked on the ground. They could only incline their heads to stare at the Realmlord's statue, this was a mark of respect to the Realmlord.

Outside the Lifelong Saint Hall, ten tall platforms could be seen. The nine platforms were each located facing the nine directions, and they were roughly about 9,000 meters in height. Above each of the platforms, a treasured throne could be seen. These seats were naturally for the nine world palace lords, it was to show others their esteemed statuses.

In the center, there was another separate platform that was extremely large. This platform could easily accommodate tens of thousands of people, it even resembled a training ground.

Right now, it was unknown how many experts were gathered below the ten platforms. Their eyes were filled with heat as they stared into the distance. Today, they would truly have the chance to see some peak characters in their Lifelong Realm. All those hegemony that governed the territories on behalf of the Lifelong Realmlord, would all gather here today.

The people of the Jialan Clan also arrived. They stood below with the crowd. Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes flickered with light as she spoke in a low voice, "Did they recently construct these ten towering platforms?"

"Naturally, these ten platforms don't exist usually and would only be constructed once every hundred years. However, to supreme experts, it isn't a difficult task to construct them." Jialan Yuntian spoke. Di Tian's eyes gleamed when he heard that, marveling at the amount of effort. However, he knew Jialan Yuntian was right. For some people who have unique law attributes, it wouldn't be a difficult task for them to construct such a towering platform. It was evident that the Lifelong Saint Hall has no lack of such people.

"The people of the Xuanyuan Clan have arrived too." Jialan Yunhai spoke. In a certain direction, many experts from the Xuanyuan Clan could be seen. They were crowding around an imposing figure, and even the Xuanyuan Hao whom Qin Wentian met in the Jialan Clan before, was present as well. However, today, Xuanyuan Hao was just a character by the side. That person being surrounded by many, was none other than the Xuanyuan Empyrean, the world palace lord of the Xuanyuan Palace, one of the nine subordinates directly under the Lifelong Realmlord.

When he arrived, he swept his gaze through the crowd. A slight disdain flickered in his eyes. After that, he turned his attention to the Lifelong Realmlord statue and bowed. As one of the nine world palace lords, he still acted in a very sincere manner, like he was paying respect to a god.

For the world palace lords and the Realmlord, although only a step separates them, the distance of that step was incomparably vast. Only people on their level would understand how vast the distance between an Empyrean and a World Overlord was!

#### Chapter 1614: The Nine World Palace Lords

Other than experts from the Xuanyuan Clan around the Xuanyuan Palace Lord, there were also many leaders of major powers. They came here together with the Xuanyuan Empyrean and when they saw him bowing to the Realmlord's statue, all of them did the same as well. A pious devotedness could be seen in everyone's eyes. At the very least, it was so on the surface.

At this moment, a person walked down step by step. He actually walked down the flight of stairs. He held his head high with his chest out and exuded an aura of arrogance. This was a young man that had an extraordinary demeanor. He had his hands behind his back and looked calm and composed. As he faced the crowd below, pride could clearly be seen on his face as he walked down the stairs step by step.

"Skyair Empyrean." Beside Di Tian, Jialan Yuntian spoke. "This man is a personal disciple of the Realmlord and is extremely outstanding. He was sent to take charge of the Skyair Palace, one of the nine world palaces."

Di Tian silently nodded. No wonder this man had such spirit. After the Skyair Empyrean descended, there were instantly many experts who rushed forward. Clearly, these people were all from the Skyair World Palace and the major powers in his territory. All of them were extremely arrogant, like they were basking in glory. Their Palace Lord was a personal disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord after all. He was doted upon by the Realmlord and was naturally different from the rest.

"Xuanyuan, you are here so early." The Skyair Empyrean nodded to the Xuanyuan Empyrean.

"You are early too." The Xuanyuan Empyrean smiled and nodded.

From afar, the sound of sonic booms rang out. A group of people were flying over with great speed. Many people instantly moved to the side, and after that, two groups of experts from the crowd joined together as they went up to welcome them. Although these two groups of people looked different, their auras were similar and all of them radiated an intense battle will, like they were born battle fanatics.



“Gemini Empyrean.” Jialan Yunhai spoke. “The Gemini Palace always has two people in charge of it. The two standing in the lead are both the Gemini Palace Lords.”

“It’s rumored that the Gemini Palace Lords are the disciples of that person. I wonder if this is true?” Jialan Yuntian asked in a low voice.

“According to father’s understanding, it should be true.” Jialan Yunhai replied. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed, who was ‘that’ person?

Jialan Yunhai saw the puzzled look on Di Tian’s face, he continued to explain, “In the Lifelong Realm, there is still one other World Overlord existence. Although he didn’t establish any power and prefers roaming the world, there’s no need to doubt his tyrannical strength. It’s said that that person is a good friend of our Lifelong Realmlord. As for the exact relationship between them, no one is really clear about it. However, it’s rumored that two of his disciples were stationed by the Lifelong Realmlord in one of the nine world palaces. The Gemini Palace Lords are none other than the rumored disciples of that man.”

Di Tian nodded, yet another World Overlord existence.

“The Saddledragon Empyrean is here.” Another group of extraordinary characters appeared. They were all riding on demonic dragons and caused a huge commotion wherever they passed by. The crowd hurriedly stepped to the side and opened up a path for them. The person in the lead was clad in armor, he was naturally none other than the Saddledragon Empyrean. When he arrived, he glanced at the other palace lords and nodded to them.

“The Saddledragon Palace is the same as the Xuanyuan Palace, their ancestors fought together with the Lifelong Realmlord before this realm was established. The current palace lord is a descendent of the Lifelong Realmlord’s close friend.” For each empyrean that appeared, Jialan Yunhai would briefly introduce them. Although his actions seemed casual, it seemed like he was intentionally introducing them to Di Tian.

“There’s one more world palace, the Scarlet Origin Palace. These three world palaces were established the moment the Realmlord gained control of this realm. However now, the palace lords of the Xuanyuan and Saddledragon Palaces are descendents of the Realmlord’s old friends, but it’s different for the Scarlet Origin Palace. Back then, the first-generation palace lord who was a friend who fought together with the Realmlord, he committed a grave mistake and angered the Realmlord. The Realmlord crippled him but didn’t exterminate his clan due to old sentiments. He even allowed

the Scarlet Origin Palace to retain its name. If not, maybe there wouldn't be a Scarlet Origin Palace now."

Jialan Yunhai continued to speak, and as he spoke, his gaze turned to another group of people who just arrived. "Speak of the devil, the Scarlet Origin Palace's people just arrived."

"The Lifire Empyrean is here too." Jialan Yunhai laughed. Di Tian turned his gaze to a certain direction and saw the Lifire Empyrean leading the experts under him over. The Grand Governor Zhuge Xiong, Governor Xia Hou, Lin Ba, Beauty Xiao, Yin Qiu, Protector Chen and the other protectors were here too. Not only so, the Jialan Monarch and the eight other monarchs under the Lifire Empyrean was among the group too. Out of all of them, only Qin Wentian was missing.

Clearly, the Lifire Empyrean felt some wariness towards Qin Wentian. This was especially so given the fact that Ye Qianyu was suddenly moved away. It was impossible for him to allow Qin Wentian to gain any limelight and appear in the Lifelong Realmlord's vision. After all, he was very clear on how high Qin Wentian's talent was. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian being capable enough, he wouldn't have used him to suppress the Jialan Clan in the northern city regions of Lifire City.

"The foundation of the Lifire Palace is considered one of the weakest ones out of the nine world palaces. Other than the Lifire Palace, there's still the Kanwater Palace and Gengmetal Palace. These three palaces are located in the same general region and are neighbors, they had the weakest foundations out of all the nine world palaces. The Xuanyuan, Saddledragon and Scarlet Origin Palaces have the deepest foundations. For the last three world palaces, the Gemini Palace has a World Overlord behind them, the Skyair Empyrean is the personal disciple of the Realmlord and the last palace, the Desolate Heaven Palace, is the strongest out of all nine world palaces."

Di Tian silently nodded, memorizing these facts. As time passed, this place grew more and more lively as more experts appeared.

The Desolate Heaven World Palace has also arrived.

The Desolate Heaven Empyrean was extremely imposing, he stood there, exuding an air of dominating the heavens and earth. He was in the center of all the empyreans. The other empyreans present were all extremely polite to him, including the Skyair Empyrean who was a personal disciple of the Realmlord. It felt like the Desolate Heaven Empyrean was the leader of the nine. From this, one could tell how strong his palace was.

"Doesn't the Desolate Heaven Empyrean have any powerful backgrounds?" Di Tian curiously asked.

“It’s precisely because he has no background that he is so terrifying. From the beginning till now, he depended on his own power to climb up. Even the Realmlord respects him and once, wished to accept him as a personal disciple. However, the Desolate Heaven Empyrean rejected. Although he was very respectful and revered the Realmlord, their cultivation paths were different. He had his own path to walk and will use his own strength to climb up to the peak, reaching the World Overlord level.” Jialan Yunhai spoke.

“But he rejected the Realmlord, is he not afraid that the Realmlord would be displeased?” Di Tian asked. This Desolate Heaven Palace Lord was truly tyrannical, even if the Lifelong Realmlord’s cultivation path was different from him, it was still a good idea to become his disciple and receive the occasional pointers from the Realmlord to aid him. Not only that, his status would definitely shoot up once he agreed to become a personal disciple of the Realmlord. But even with all these benefits, he still steadfastly chose to reject.

“The Realmlord controls countless territories, how can his heart be so narrow? The Desolate Heaven Palace Lord was someone that he admired a lot and was his subordinate as well. Even if he rejected becoming a disciple, there’s nothing to it. I heard that the Realmlord even laughed in approval when he heard the words spoken by the Desolate Heaven Palace Lord.”

“Mhm.” Di Tian nodded lightly. After that, the world palace lords led their people to their respective places as they waited quietly.

Finally, right ahead in the direction of the Lifelong Saint Hall, more and more people appeared. Two women stood at the forefront, not only were their cultivation bases extremely strong, their beauty was also exceptional.

“How beautiful.” Beside Di Tian, Jialan Qiuyue couldn’t help but praise them. As one of the peak-level beauties of Lofire City, there was no need to doubt Jialan Qiuyue’s beauty. But when she saw these two women, she couldn’t help but to feel stunned. Their auras were transcendent and exuded a feeling of nobility.

“They are the Realmlord’s women. They naturally would have to be beautiful.” Jialan Yuntian laughed.

“We pay our respects to the two fairies.” The nine world palace lords greeted. Other than the Desolate Heaven Empyrean who just slightly nodded his head, the other palace lords all bowed to show their respects. Even the Skyair Empyrean was bowing.

Di Tian was stunned when he saw this scene. What sort of character were the palace lords? They all had esteemed statuses and ruled over everyone save for the Lifelong Realmlord. However, they had to bow to these two women? What glory was this? Di Tian naturally understood that it wasn't because these two women had a high cultivation base or they were exceptional beauties. It was because they are simply the women of the Lifelong Realmlord.

Beside him, Jialan Qiuyue took note of Di Tian's expression as she smiled, "What's up with you?"

Di Tian glanced at her, his sharp eyes gleamed with light as he laughed, "I'm thinking that in the future, my woman must definitely become someone like the two of them. Lofty and high up, receiving respect from the multitude of my subjects."

Jialan Qiuyue stared at his bright eyes as she felt her heart tremble. She actually involuntarily felt a sense of nervousness. But she saw Di Tian shifting his gaze away from her which caused her to feel some disappointment.

That sentence, who was he speaking it to? Was it to her?

Jialan Qiuyue actually felt somewhat distracted. It was very difficult to imagine that someone like her would feel this way just because of a single sentence from an outsider.

"Father has arrived." Just at this moment, Jialan Yuntian spoke. After that, Jialan Qiuyue recovered from her gaze and stared in the direction of the ten thousand meter tall platform in the center. Many peak-level experts in Lifelong City were all moving towards there, but none of them dared to ascend to the platform. They were all looking for their own seats on the steps of stairs that led upwards to the platform.

And among them, the true spiritual character of the Jialan Clan was there. He was the strongest expert in the Jialan Clan.

"Let us go over there as well." Jialan Yunhai spoke. As a peak power in Lifelong City, they did have the qualifications to sit on the steps of the stairway. For the major powers that came here following their respective palace lords, they each would find seats on the stairways leading up to the nine other tower platforms built for the palace lords.

As for ordinary people, they could only gaze upwards from below.

“Di Tian, shall we go together?” Jialan Yuntian glanced at Di Tian and asked.

“Sure.” Di Tian nodded. Upon seeing this scene, Jialan Yuntian smiled. One must know that the Lifire Emyrean would be here as well. If Di Tian went together with them, the meaning behind it was extremely clear.

Many people started to climb the stairs, all of them were experts from the various major powers. The palace lords also headed to their respective platforms and sat on the thrones prepared, it was truly an extremely imposing sight.

Di Tian followed the Jialan Clan and they were seated at the highest point, just on the steps below the towering central platform, seemingly on par with the nine other towering platforms. Only people from the truly supreme peak powers of the Lifelong Realm were able to be seated here!

#### Chapter 1615: Red Dust Immortal Palace

The two brothers Jialan Yuntian and Jialan Yunhai walked towards an old man as they respectfully greeted, “Father.”

“Mhm.” That old man was none other than Jialan Jiangshan. He was at the Emyrean Realm, a half-step World Overlord and had once fought against the Lifire Emyrean for the Lifire Palace Lord’s position. Although he failed, there was no need to doubt his strength. His influence was extremely great as well, this point could be seen from how he could manage to get the upper echelons in the Lifelong Saint Hall to transfer Ye Qianyu over from the Lifire Jail. Although he had failed to obtain the Lifire Palace Lord’s position, his ambitions were evidently not sated yet. If there was a chance to, he would definitely fight for it again.

“Grandfather, Great Grandfather!” Many people in the Jialan Clan all greeted. Jialan Jiangshan smiled and nodded to them. After that, his gaze turned to Di Tian as he asked, “You are?”

This group should be a gathering of the scions of his Jialan Clan. However, he didn’t recognize Di Tian, hence he asked the question.

“Father, Grandmaster Di Tian is a supreme weaponsmith. Right now, he recently established the Emperor Pavilion in Lifire City.” Jialan Yuntian replied for Di Tian.

“Junior Di Tian pays my respects to Senior Jialan.” Di Tian nodded slightly to Jialan Jiangshan, in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

“Father, Grandmaster Di is truly exceptional. Just that day, the emperor-ranked weapon he took out, wasn’t in any way inferior to the emperor-ranked weapon forged by the Xuanyuan Clan. This little lass Qiuyue also admires him a lot.” Jialan Yunhai laughed.

“Oh?” Jialan Jiangshan’s eyes flashed. He naturally knew about the dispute between his sons. However, they knew how to act within the norms, regardless of the ill-feelings they felt towards each other, their ultimate goals were to ensure that the Jialan Clan gains in strength. At this moment, his two sons actually praised the same young man. This meant that this mysterious masked Di Tian was surely truly capable.

“Little lass Qiuyue is all grown up now.” Jialan Jiangshan smiled at Jialan Qiuyue, causing Jialan Qiuyue to feel a little bashful at his words. She didn’t reply to that, although she was very close with her grandfather Jialan Yuntian, she wasn’t that familiar with her great grandfather Jialan Jiangshan. However, she knew of his imposingness.

“Grandmaster Di Tian.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. Di Tian glanced over to a certain platform, only to see the Lifire Palace Lord and his subordinates there. The person who called out to him, was none other than the governor of the central city regions of Lifire City, Xia Hou.

“Grandmaster Di, you are someone of our Lifire City. The Emperor Pavilion is also considered a power of Lifire City. But Grandmaster, why did you not group with us to come here together but chose there instead?” Xia Hou coldly spoke, his voice filled with a hint of sowing discord.

As expected, the Lifire Emphyrean turned to gaze at Di Tian’s direction. A red light flashed within his eyes, even the Purple Moon Immortal Emperor beside him was also icily staring at Di Tian.

Those years ago when the Emperor Pavilion was rocked by scandalous rumors in the central city regions, it was her who personally headed there to stop Xia Hou, allowing the Emperor Pavilion to continue existing. To think that Di Tian actually became a Jialan Clan’s supporter now. She didn’t know if the palace lord would blame her for not doing things well.

“It’s a long story. Back then, because of governor Xia Hou’s ‘kind’ actions, my Emperor Pavilion almost closed down. In order to avoid any cases like that from happening again, I can only try to pick some other paths. I got acquainted with the Jialan Clan when I expanded to the northern city regions and now, I’m not here as a representative of the Emperor Pavilion. I’m here in the capacity of a friend of the Jialan Clan.” Di Tian calmly replied. These words undoubtedly checkmated Xia

Hou's accusation. His meaning was that he was now with the Jialan Clan because he was forced by Xia Hou. He wanted to see how the Lifire Emphyrean would react.

The Lifire Emphyrean really did glance at Xia Hou after he heard this. This caused Xia Hou's expression to stiffen as the look in his eyes grew even colder when he stared at Di Tian.

"Di Tian of the Emperor Pavilion pays my respects to palace lord." Di Tian nodded to the Lifire Emphyrean. The Lifire Emphyrean coldly looked at him but didn't reply. Who doesn't know about the relationship between him and the Jialan Clan. Does this mean that Di Tian has chosen his camp?

When he saw the Lifire Emphyrean's expression, Di Tian's eyes gleamed. Seems like after he returned, the Emperor Pavilion can truly be completely shifted over to the northern city regions. If there were any variables, the Jialan Clan should be willing to bear it for him. It was impossible to play against two powers when one was sandwiched between. Right now, his true-self was in the open while he was in the dark. The best solution for him was to further worsen the conflict between the Jialan Clan and the Lifire Palace.

"Grandmaster Di, how have you been?" At this moment, another voice rang out in a different direction. Xuanyuan Hao from the Xuanyuan Palace's location called out. Di Tian turned over and nodded.

"Senior Xuanyuan." Di Tian could be polite and low-profile if he needed to be, he didn't choose to be as overbearing as Qin Wentian. On the contrary, he maintained his humble attitude.

"Grandmaster Di is too polite. You can just call me by my name, Xuanyuan Hao. After that day, Grandmaster Di's gloriousness still remains fresh in my memory. If there's a chance for Grandmaster Di to agree to pay my Xuanyuan Clan a visit, that would truly be a joyful thing." Xuanyuan Hao spoke.

"If I have some free time in the future, I, Di, will definitely head there to pay a visit." Di Tian smiled. This Xuanyuan Hao truly gave him enough face. Choosing to speak out at this moment was undoubtedly a veiled warning to the Lifire Emphyrean. Although the words spoken were simple, he did help him on the surface. These old fellows truly know how to act.

As expected, the Lifire Emphyrean's gaze changed slightly. Although both of them were part of the nine world palaces, the Lifire Emphyrean's position was extremely shaky. If he made a wrong move, he might lose it all. If not, the old thing of the Jialan Clan, Jialan Jiangshan, wouldn't have fixed his sights so closely on the palace lord's position. However, who could do anything to the Xuanyuan Clan? The position of the Xuanyuan Palace Lord was an inherited one, passing on from one

generation to the next and their foundations were something incomparable. This Di Tian actually managed to gain the Xuanyuan Clan's favor. From this, one could tell that Di Tian was truly capable.

The various powers of Lifelong City arrived one after the other. The experts here all gazed in the direction of the throne at the central platform. At this moment, a dazzling light suddenly flashed, seemingly cascading down from the sky. A moment later, a faint shadow appeared on the throne, gradually growing corporeal, as it eventually took on the form of a handsome-looking young man. This person looked to be only around twenty-plus years of age, with magnificence that could last through the generations. He sat there calmly, smiling at everyone.

Everyone started. After that, the young man on the throne laughed as his features changed, returning back to the Realmlord's original features. He looked about fifty-plus years of age and had a celestial air to him, with an extraordinary bearing.

Everyone respectively stood up, including the nine world palace lords as they stared at the figure before the throne. Countless people bowed and greeted in unison, "We pay our respects to the Realmlord."

The Realmlord slowly sat down, before he spoke, no one dared to raise their head.

"Be seated." The Realmlord waved his hands and laughed. After that, everyone then inclined their heads, "Thank you, Realmlord."

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone sat down, feeling somewhat speechless. This Realmlord had the appearance of a young man when he first appeared. One could only wonder what he was doing right before this grand banquet started. It seems like he had rushed here in a hurry. However, none of them dared to question him. What cultivation base did the Realmlord have? He naturally would spend the majority of his time outside, why would he be cooped inside the Lifelong Saint Hall?

As for the matters happening in the Lifelong Realm, his subordinates, the nine world palace lords, naturally would help him to manage things.

"A hundred years passed by in the blink of an eye. It has been tough on the palace lords, helping me to manage all the minor and major things in my territories." The Lifelong Realmlord spoke. The Skyair Empyrean, as his personal disciple, took the initiative to reply, "This is something we ought to do, it might be tough, but we are happy to take the responsibility for it."



“The Skyair Empyrean is right.” The other palace lords all respectively spoke.

“Although I’m the Lifelong Reamlord, the matters of the realm have always been handled and managed by you guys on behalf of this seat. No matter what, I have to show my gratitude. Men, bring out the wine.” The Lifelong Reamlord smiled. After that, many beautiful serving girls appeared behind him as they started to serve the banquet.

At this moment, music suddenly permeated the atmosphere. After that, a group of veiled maidens in white appeared. As the skies above them turned dark, flickering with starlight. They were flying in the airspace above the central towering platform.

“The dance of the fairies from the Red Dust Immortal Palace has always been breathtaking. Today, I can finally admire them again.” The Reamlord laughed. The Red Dust Immortal Palace was a first-tier peak power, formed of extremely beautiful women. Not only was their strength supreme, their sense for music and dance was beyond comparison. If one wanted to invite them for a dance, that person would have to pay an exorbitant price.

Although these maidens were veiled, the indistinct feeling of beauty in addition to their alluring figures and the way they moved their bodies, made everyone feel that they were beautiful to the extreme.

Even Di Tian involuntarily praised silently. What a beautiful dance, what beautiful music.

Everyone silently admired, their eyes flashing with emotion. The starlight was exceptionally resplendent but for some reason, Di Tian suddenly felt a faint hint of familiarity from their dance.

At this moment, a beam of moonlight suddenly cascaded down from the starry skies. Under the moonlight, an extremely alluring figure appeared. When the light of the moon fell on her, that figure was like a fairy from the nine heavens. Although she simply stood there silently, everyone was already awestruck.

At the moment she moved into motion, just that simple movement was enough to cause the hearts of all the spectators to tremble.

“Beautiful. The Red Dust Immortal Palace truly lives up to their reputation. Simply too beautiful.” Someone involuntarily praised.

However, Di Tian's body stiffened as he stared wide-eyed at the figure dancing in the air.

No wonder he felt the dance earlier was so familiar. Right now, that beauty under the moonlight dancing now was none other the same person who danced this same dance back in the luxurious lake of Lofire City. Up until now, he had never been able to forget that beautiful scene under the moonlight.

Now, he finally saw it again.

The eyes of the people from the Jialan Clan flashed. Even Jialan Qiuyue was staring at the dancer. "Grandpa, is she really someone from the Red Dust Immortal Palace?"

"Mhm, if it wasn't for the fact that someone recorded her dancing in Jialan City those years ago, I wouldn't have known about this. But it was precisely because of this reason that we had a chance to move her out of the Lofire Jail, allowing her to make up for her mistakes with meritorious deeds. The Red Dust Immortal Palace was implicated and they also apologized for her actions." Jialan Yuntian didn't dare to speak out directly, he transmitted his voice to Jialan Qiuyue.

Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes flickered, when she saw Di Tian staring unblinkingly at the alluring figure in the air, her lips curled into a smile as she prodded him lightly, "Sinking into a daze the moment you see a beautiful girl?"

Di Tian's eyes flashed, only to hear Jialan Qiuyue asking, "Do you know who she is?"

Di Tian shook his head. Jialan Qiuyue transmitted her voice, "Her name is Ye Qianyu. In the past, it was none other than her and Qin Wentian that caused that large commotion in Lofire City. After that, she was captured and imprisoned by the Lofire Emyrean, the Lofire Emyrean was using her to threaten Qin Wentian, causing him to come to the northern city regions as the governor. The Lofire Emyrean wanted to use Qin Wentian to deal with my Jialan Clan but to think that today, that arrogant Governor Qin actually isn't here at all. I believe it's because the Lofire Emyrean didn't wish for him to come here."

Chapter 1616: Di Tian Participating?

Di Tian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Ye Qianyu was moved away from the Lifire Jail. The Lifire Empyrean naturally didn't want Qin Wentian to come here.

"Isn't Ye Qianyu a bandit? How did she become someone of the Red Dust Immortal Palace?" Di Tian pretended to be curious as he asked.

"There are some famous dances that originated from the Red Dust Immortal Palace. [Descending into the Mortal World] and [Beauty under the Moonlight] are two of their most famous dances, where ordinary people wouldn't have a chance to see this. If these two dances were performed by the maidens of the Red Dust Immortal Palace, they have the ability to mesmerize a multitude of living things. Back then after the Night Empyrean was killed, nobody knew that he had a daughter. It should have been at that time then when Ye Qianyu used her astonishing talent and beauty to join the Red Dust Immortal Palace." Jialan Yuntian murmured in a low voice.

"Don't belittle the dances of the Red Dust Immortal Palace. These dances are able to allow them to unleash an unique energy that can dazzle the hearts of those watching it. They are extremely powerful."

"Mhm." Di Tian nodded lightly. The beautiful dance gradually ceased, the other Red Dust Fairies all knelt with one knee on the ground, including Ye Qianyu who was in the center. All of them then respectfully greeted, "The Red Dust Immortal Palace begs for Realmlord's forgiveness."

"Oh? Such a beautiful dance, what is there to forgive?" The Lifelong Realmlord laughed as he asked.

"My Red Dust Immortal Palace once accepted a disciple named Ye Qianyu but we had no idea that she was the daughter of the legendary great bandit, the Night Empyrean. In addition, about tens of years ago, Ye Qianyu herself became a bandit lord and caused trouble in the territories governed by the Lifire Palace. Right now, we specially let Ye Qianyu present her dance to seek forgiveness from the Realmlord." One of the fairies spoke gently. The Lifelong Realmlord smiled, "I didn't think that one of the fairies from the Red Dust Immortal Palace would become a bandit. This is such a novel thing. I wonder which is Ye Qianyu?"

"Junior Ye Qianyu, apologizes for my offense to the Realmlord." Ye Qianyu lowered her head as she spoke out.

The Lifelong Realmlord glanced at her and smiled, "You guys can temporarily retreat first. After the banquet, come to the Lifelong Saint Hall. Let me understand the matter first before I make a decision."

“Yes, Realmlord.” The various fairies of the Red Dust Immortal Palace stood up as they gracefully retreated.

“It has been a hundred years since I last met with all of you. Are there any characters who managed to break through to the empyrean realm?” The Realmlord laughed as he glanced around.

“Realmlord, our Xuanyuan Clan has one. Xuanyuan Mo has reached the empyrean realm.” A voice rang out, the person who spoke was none other than the Xuanyuan Palace Lord. He was also considered a soul character of the Xuanyuan Clan but because he was busy with his duties, he wasn’t the direct leader of the Xuanyuan Clan in Lifelong City. But even so, his status within the clan was also extremely high.

“Oh, the grand elder of the Xuanyuan Clan broke through?” The Realmlord turned his gaze towards a person as a smile appeared on his face.

“Realmlord’s radiance bestows luck and fortune onto me, that’s the reason why I was able to make a breakthrough.” Xuanyuan Mo stood up and bowed to the Lifelong Realmlord.

“Hahaha, don’t paste gold on my face. What has your breakthrough got to do with me?” The Lifelong Realmlord joked. “Feel free to be seated, there’s no need to feel restrained.”

“Many thanks Realmlord.” Xuanyuan Mo sat down. After that, an expert from the Sword Spirit Sect also spoke up, saying that someone among their ranks also managed to break through and entered the empyrean realm. The Lifelong Realmlord stroked his beard gently and appeared very happy. He asked, “What about Xiao Yu? I remembered that that little fellow of your Spirit Sword Sect is truly very talented. Right now, he is one of the 36 governors of Lifelong City, right?”

The gazes of everyone froze, the people from the Sword Spirit Sect fell silent. Initially, being able to be remembered by the Realmlord was a matter of great glory. However, just a few days ago, Xiao Yu’s defeat had already been circulated through Lifelong City.

Xiao Yu stiffened. If it was before, he would stand up arrogantly. But today, not only did he himself feel that he had no face left, he could even sense the strange attitudes of his fellow members from the Sword Spirit Sect.

“Your subordinate is here.” But since the Realmlord was speaking of him, Xiao Yu eventually still stood up with his head lowered.

“Xiao Yu why do you seemed so down?” The Realmlord smiled and asked.

“Reporting to the Realmlord, a few days ago, a mysterious expert appeared in our Lifelong City and consecutively defeated four governors, with Xiao Yu included within.” The sect leader of the Sword Spirit Sect replied. The eyes of the Realmlord flashed but there was still a smile on his face as he spoke, “Oh, which power is that mysterious challenger from? Is he here today?”

“We have no idea who he is and where he came from. He doesn’t seem to be here today.” The sect leader of the Sword Spirit Sect spoke.

“Interesting.” The Realmlord laughed. “Seems like there are many extraordinary emperors appearing during these years in my Lifelong City. Although I’m the Realmlord, the minor and major matters have always been handled by my respective palace lords and I’m not very clear about them. I might as well take the chance today to see the capable elites of my Lifelong Realm. The old rules shall stand. Today, those who come here can enter the emperor-level battle to spar against each other and fight for the top ten. I will heavily reward the winners.”

Many immortal emperors instantly felt their hearts stirring with excitement. This grand banquet only occurs once every hundred years. The Lifelong Realmlord would gather all the subordinates under his empyreans and the other major powers together. The main purpose was for him to bond with his subordinates while enjoying good food and wine at the same time, as well as choosing good seedlings.

As this was a strength-oriented world, one’s height in the martial path was naturally the thing held in highest expectations by everyone. This was especially so if one could perform well in front of the Realmlord. Leaving aside the huge rewards, this was a rare chance to make an impression on the Realmlord. A chance that comes only once per hundred years.

All of them understood that this wasn’t just the chance for a simple spar. For those true elites, they might have a chance to be used by the Realmlord. Currently, many people with high status in the Lifelong Saint Hall, including the various palace lords and governors, were all discovered through this once-per-hundred years opportunity.

The Lifelong Realm also wouldn’t intentionally make movements to spot for geniuses. This once-per-hundred-years grand banquet was already a good enough platform with the highest probability of true elites emerging. As long as one was a genius, there was no way they would miss this chance.

Also, the participants were all at the immortal emperor level. Once they were selected, they would be given high positions by the Lifelong Realmlord, helping him to manage his territories or be in charge of other matters.

“For those who wish to participate, ascend to the platform now.” A figure walked out. This man was a protector of the Lifelong Realmlord and had extraordinary strength. Although his authority wasn’t as great as the world palace lords, he was often by the Realmlord’s side and his status wasn’t in anyway inferior to theirs.

Instantly, numerous figures soared into the air as they appeared on the platform. The vast majority were peak-stage immortal emperors.

Many of them were from the various major powers of the Lifelong Realm, as well as some experts from the territories managed by the nine world palaces. They came all the way here to fight for a chance, if they could enter the top ten, not only would they be rewarded by the Realmlord, they even had the opportunity to be selected for some official positions. Even if they didn’t manage to get into the top ten, as long as they were outstanding enough, they still had a chance to make an impression on the Realmlord and who knows, the Realmlord might truly give them some heavy responsibilities in the future.

“Is anyone from our Jialan Clan participating?” Jialan Jiangshan glanced at his clansmen and asked. “The various powers already sent their experts. You guys better not disappoint me.”

As the sound of his voice faded, five experts instantly stood up from the Jialan Clan as they flew towards the platform. All of them were peak-stage emperors.

Jialan Qiuyue’s beautiful eyes flashed as she stared at the experts from the various locations ascending the platform. She felt a stir in her heart, she also felt like participating.

“Qiuyue, your cultivation base is somewhat too low. You can attempt this in the future after you break through to the peak-stage of the emperor realm.” Jialan Yuntian spoke to his granddaughter. It wasn’t so easy to jump levels and win, this was especially so considering the experts participating today. Many of them were supreme characters among peak-stage emperors, including quite a few dazzling existences from Lifelong City.

Leaving aside Jialan Qiuyue, with regards to the five from Jialan Clan who flew up, it would be considered a miracle if one of them could make it to the top ten.

“Yes Grandpa.” Jialan Qiuyue had traces of disappointment in her eyes. She then glanced at Di Tian beside her and winked, “Seems like we can only be spectators this time around.”

“Oh?” A bright light flashed through Di Tian’s dark eyes. Jialan Qiuyue suddenly spoke, “Oh, you still have not told me your purpose in coming to Lifelong City. Is it to take a look at this once-per-hundred-years grand banquet?”

“Nope.” Di Tian shook his head.

“Then what is your purpose in coming here?” Jialan Qiuyue had a puzzled look on her face.

“I’m here to participate in the emperor-level battle.” Di Tian laughed. After that, he stood up, causing Jialan Qiuyue to start as a strange look appeared on her face. “Di Tian, you wish to participate?”

Jialan Yuntian also turned his gaze to Di Tian. His eyes gleamed with sharpness, Di Tian wanted to participate?

“Mhm, I want to participate in the battle.” Di Tian nodded.

“Grandmaster Di, you rose to fame due to your weaponsmithing abilities. But this is a contest of the martial path. In addition, there are many peak-stage emperors participating and their combat prowess is definitely exceptional. They stand at the peak of the immortal emperor realm and although I don’t doubt Grandmaster Di Tian’s combat strength, it’s a fact that your cultivation base is one stage lower than them. Do you want to reconsider?” Jialan Yuntian tactically advised. Although this was supposed to be a ‘sparring’ battle and the match would stop once the victor was decided, it was inevitable for there to be accidents, leading to injuries and death. Di Tian was just a mid-stage emperor, even if he could retreat safely, it would still be a blow to his self-esteem if he participated and lost.

“Di Tian, are you serious?” Jialan Qiuyue stared at Di Tian. This fellow might have extraordinary abilities in weaponsmithing but he was ultimately the same as her, a mid-stage immortal emperor. In this fight, divine weapons were prohibited. How would he contend against those peak-level geniuses?

“You don’t believe in me?” Di Tian laughed.

“It’s not that I don’t believe in you. Although your abilities in weaponsmithing are unrivalled, but...” Jialan Qiuyue didn’t know what to say.

“I’m going.” Di Tian didn’t say anything else. With a flash of his silhouette, he soared into the air and landed on the battle platform.

The appearance of Di Tian caused the people from the Lifire Palace sit up. The eyes of many people gleamed. The major powers of Lifire City naturally knew of Di Tian’s name. Experts from the Yan Clan, Liu Clan and Mo Clan were all here today.

Back then, Di Tian refused to accept the challenge issued by Liu Feibai but today, he actually stepped upon this supreme battle platform. Liu Feibai sat among the crowd from the Liu Clan as his expression flickered with uncertainty.

“Is he courting death?” The Purple Moon Immortal Emperor, who sat by the side of the Lifire Empyrean, coldly spoke. She felt extremely unhappy that Di Tian had chosen to throw in his lot with the Jialan Clan.

“Let’s take a look at his abilities then.” The Lifire Empyrean calmly spoke.

## Chapter 1617: Eyes of Sealing

Di Tian was always famed for his weaponsmithing skills in Lifire City. There was no one doubting his abilities as a weaponsmith but up until now, he had never once shown his strength other than the time in the past when he went to the Yan Clan to fight in the formations. After that, he rejected Liu Feibai’s challenge and had never displayed his prowess externally. Hence, nobody in Lifire City knew how strong he was exactly.

Right now, several hundreds of experts were already on the battle platform, all of them were supreme immortal emperors from the various major powers of Lifelong City or the other nine world palaces. Even for ordinary peak-stage emperors, they wouldn’t dare to head up. From this, one could already tell how brutal the fights would be. In such a situation, even though the people from Lifire City might regard Di Tian’s strength highly, they didn’t feel it was possible for him to be ranked within the top ten. A mid-stage emperor was none other than cannon fodder.



On the contrary, they hoped to see a person heading over to the platform. That mysterious challenger who defeated Xiao Yu and three other governors should be here today by right, but he was nowhere to be seen.

“For the battle today, it’s enough to stop once victory is determined. As long as one side concedes, the battle must cease. The rules for this is very simple, all of you will stand at the boundary of the platform, and can step out if you wish. Those who step out can challenge whoever you want to, and the remaining ten on the battle platform at the end will naturally be ranked the top ten.” The Realmlord’s protector stared at everyone as he spoke.

Even without him saying, everyone was clear of the rules. Such combat rules were considered very ‘free’ and not that serious. Under the eyes of the Realmlord and the major experts, nobody would dare to try out any tricks. It was very easy for them to tell who was strong and weak. Other than the top ten who will need to be specially ranked, the other participants were simply to make up the number. If they cannot win, they would be eliminated.

On the vast central platform, a resplendent light suddenly lit up, illuminating the surroundings. A formation was activated, enveloping the entire area. This formation would prevent the aftershocks from reaching the spectators. For battles between immortal emperors, any of the aftershocks produced would surely be devastating, it would naturally have to be controlled.

At the boundary, many circular rings of light that could envelop an entire person appeared. Those participants could rest in there when they stopped fighting, and can spectate the battle in safety.

Everyone on the platform then proceeded into the circular rings, the several hundreds of experts all entered.

“This fellow Di Tian, why must he do this?” Jialan Yuntian sighed. “He is only a mid-stage immortal emperor and would surely become the target of others. The moment he fought, it’s highly possible for him to be defeated. Why did he chose to participate?”

“Maybe there might be a surprise?” Jialan Yunhai laughed.

“Maybe, he might be able to jump levels and fight, but that’s only with regards to fighting ordinary peak-stage immortal emperors. The experts here are all supreme peak-stage emperors, how can he possibly jump levels to fight them?” Jialan Yuntian shook his head. It wasn’t that he was underestimating Di Tian. In fact, he was already very confident about Di Tian. If this battle platform was a stage for mid-stage immortal emperors, he would definitely put his money on Di Tian ranking within the top ten. But sadly, this was not.

On the platform, a person stepped out. This person was a peak-stage emperor and was an expert from the Sword Spirit Sect. Di Tian had once met him before in the Jialan Clan of Lifelong City.

After he stepped out, he actually turned his gaze to Di Tian.

Back then in the Jialan Clan, there was someone who sent out a strand of sword intent, attempting to act against Di Tian but that attacker was almost blinded, and ended up bleeding from his eyes. Now that he met with Di Tian here, he might as well bring that matter to an end and seek revenge for one of his fellow apprentice members.

Although that day, it was Di Tian's true self who faced that attack, there was no difference to him at all. Hence, when he saw the gaze of this expert from the Spirit Sword Sect, he understood the first battle was about to start.

"Since you are a weaponsmith, why must you appear on this battle platform? This place isn't suitable for you." That peak-stage emperor from the Sword Spirit Sect coldly spoke, his gaze terrifying to the extreme, akin to sharp swords that could pierce the soul.

Qin Wentian had once crossed blows with two experts from the Sword Spirit Sect before. One of them was naturally Xiao Yu. Di Tian also understood what type of energy the Sword Spirit Sect was proficient in. His revealed eyes were extremely calm, Di Tian quietly spoke. "Suitable or not, it isn't something you can judge just by using your mouth."

"This fellow..." Jialan Yunhai mumbled. "The person challenging him is Xiao Mo from the Sword Spirit Sect. Xiao Mo is extremely strong, although he is weaker compared to a supreme character like the governor Xiao Yu, there's no doubt he is strong enough to defeat ordinary peak-stage immortal emperors."

Jialan Qiuyue had a trace of worry in her gaze. Jialan Yuntian smiled when he saw that, "Don't worry, even if Di Tian is defeated, he won't be in any life-threatening danger. He will know when to concede."

"Who is worried?" Jialan Qiuyue blushed as she denied it.

Jialan Yuntian merely smiled and didn't say anything, turning his gaze back to Di Tian on the towering platform. Several hundreds of experts were standing at the boundary of the platform, only Xiao Mo from the Sword Spirit Sect and Di Tian were currently standing in the center.

Xiao Mo's eyes were like swords, he had an icy smile on his face as he stepped forward. His soul burst forth with sword intent, directly piercing into Di Tian's eyes, aiming to annihilate his soul.

Qin Wentian had cultivated the Undying Scripture. His avatar, Di Tian, naturally also cultivated that. The Undying Scripture was a cultivation system for the soul, soul energy wasn't considered a type of law-attribute energy. Because Qin Wentian and Di Tian were one to begin with, there was naturally no problems at all. Xiao Yu couldn't deal with Qin Wentian, so how could this Xiao Mo deal with Di Tian?

He similarly shot a glance over. The holy sword will he possessed transformed into a burst of sword intent and directly shot into Xiao Mo's eyes as well. In the space between their stares, two streams of fearsome energy collided.

"BANG!" Xiao Mo's gaze flashed as resplendent light radiated forth. He took a step forward as another strand of sword intent rushed towards Di Tian. Sword sages actually formed in the area, each containing a different type of sword might. Although he wasn't stronger than Xiao Yu, he was still extremely terrifying to fight against.

Di Tian's black robes fluttered in the wind, his eyes suddenly changed, becoming exceptionally terrifying as an inky black vortex of sealing appeared.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The inky black vortex suddenly expanded, sealing all the sword sages. The sword sages struggled valiantly, but the vortex only grew increasingly fearsome. It was like a pair of eyes appeared within that vortex, constantly supplying sealing energy that strengthened the sealing effect, negating the struggle from the sword sages.

The entire space trembled. The area around Di Tian gradually transformed into a sealing domain, a world of his own. He didn't seek to simply seal the sword sages, he also wanted to seal the energy in Xiao Mo's body. When the sealing light shot into Xiao Mo, the sword light radiating from Xiao Mo grew increasingly resplendent as though in an effort to resist. However, the burst of might soon diminished and Xiao Mo's body itself was gradually being sealed bit by bit. If this continued on, Xiao Mo's entire person would be sealed into the dimension inside the terrifying vortex.

"I CONCEDE!" Xiao Mo roared thunderously. He already couldn't sense the astral energy from his constellation and his resistance was getting weaker and weaker. Di Tian, on the other hand, grew

stronger as time went by. If this continued on, the consequences would be unimaginably dire for him.

Di Tian waved his hand as the sealing law domain gradually dissipated. Everything returned to its normal calm. Xiao Mo's expression was like dead ashes. From the start until now, Di Tian hadn't really truly attacked. He only unleashed his law energy via his eyes and he was crushed just like that. What a miserable defeat.

What was even more terrifying was that his opponent was merely a mid-stage immortal emperor. This simply caused him to have no face to continue on.

With a flash of his silhouette, Xiao Mo lowered his head and retreated out of the battle platform, he didn't have the face to see anyone right now.

The gazes of the people from the Sword Spirit Sect all stared at Di Tian, they had unsightly expressions on their faces. A disciple from their sect, Xiao Mo, took the initiative and started the first battle. Yet, he was actually defeated in such a miserable manner? It was naturally very hard for them to feel good will towards Di Tian.

"Not simple at all." The crowd mused silently in their hearts. As expected, one mustn't have any contempt for any geniuses at all. A mid-stage immortal emperor directly used just his law domain to suppress a genius of the Sword Spirit Sect, Xiao Mo.

The people from the Jialan Clan were all completely stunned. Jialan Yuntian was dumbstruck, he thought that he had already regarded Di Tian very highly. In his heart, he did faintly hope that Di Tian could be victorious but such an end result still ultimately caused him to be dumbstruck. Xiao Mo, in the face of Di Tian, actually couldn't even withstand a single attack. Such disparity in strength, whose cultivation base was the actual higher one?

Is Di Tian really just a genius weaponsmith grandmaster?

How ridiculous, even if the status of a grandmaster weaponsmith was taken away, Di Tian was undoubtedly a character at the peak, easily able to display his radiance.

"Seems like I still have underestimated him." Jialan Yuntian sighed. He cast a deep glance at Jialan Qiuyue who was beside him. Let's hope that she would really get together with Di Tian.

Jialan Qiuyue's gaze was also frozen there. When she thought of Di Tian's words before he flew up to participate, she suddenly got more and more curious about seeing Di Tian's face. His strength truly caused her to be surprised. Could his appearance really be like what he told her? Extremely handsome?

The people from the Jialan Clan were all casting mocking glances in the direction of the Lifire Palace. As expected, the Lifire Emyrean had an unsightly expression on his face, and so did his subordinate, central governor Xia Hou.

"Just winning a single round, it counts for nothing." Xia Hou coldly spoke. Beauty Xiao who was by the side smiled but she didn't say anything. Xia Hou was definitely feeling extremely unhappy.

Liu Feibai who wasn't far away from them, had an even uglier look on his face. In the past when he challenged Di Tian, Di Tian rejected it and his clan spread the news that Di Tian was a coward. But now, from the looks of things, was Di Tian really afraid of fighting against him back then?

Or maybe, Di Tian simply disdained from accepting his challenge. From the start to now, this Di Tian had never placed this genius of the Liu Clan into his eyes. When he thought of this, Liu Feibai's fists clenched tightly, feeling a gush of humiliation.

Di Tian didn't have the time to care about the feelings of others. He returned to a circular ring and rested. Very quickly, another expert stepped on to the platform and issued a challenge to others. After that, numerous fascinating matches unfolded, revealing the extraordinary characters.

There were quite a few supreme characters from the peak powers who can be said to be unrivalled in the immortal emperor realm. Their combat prowess was extremely terrifying and they could achieve insta-killing their opponents should they want to do so. This was simply tyrannical to the extreme. Even Di Tian felt the waves of pressure boring down onto him!

## Chapter 1618: Seeking to Suffer

Because Di Tian had already had a victory against a peak-stage immortal emperor, no one else challenged him next. After all, nobody wished to meet with such a powerful expert this early.

Although Di Tian won that fight, many of them didn't feel that he was powerful enough to defeat them. But there shouldn't be a problem for him to rank within the top hundred. But because there

are several hundreds of participants and everyone would only challenge opponents that they were sure they could defeat, Di Tian can be considered temporarily safe.

Unless there are others wanting to intentionally target him.

Time slowly flowed, Di Tian kept spectating. He saw many powerful characters that were worthy for him to regard them highly.

Although people from the various governor manors didn't participate in this battle, one couldn't hold any of the participants in disdain. After all, many of them were from major powers of the Lifelong Realm.

Finally, many figures at the boundary were already gone as the violent battles continued one after another. Only a few hundred people were left now. As for mid-stage immortal emperors, there were only three remaining. All three of them had supreme combat prowess or they wouldn't have been able to last until now.

When only a hundred participants were left, a short pause occurred. None of the participants stepped out.

This battle was one that could be considered extremely lax in terms of the rules. The participants could choose not to fight, or can casually challenge any others. If you are too weak, you won't be able to escape. But if you are too strong, no one would dare to challenge you. Even if there are, you could also crush the challenger.

Now, for those who still remained, were all supreme elites. All of them didn't want to easily walk out to challenge others whom they had no confidence in winning against. This was what led to the current situation.

“The three mid-stage immortal emperors should leave already. Are you waiting for people to dominate you?” A tyrannical voice rang out. The person who spoke was from the Allheaven Sect, a peak power in Lifelong City. He was extremely powerful, he had a sturdy and muscular build and looked akin to an invincible battle god. Before this, he had won two victories.

For the two fights he had, he used a single move for one and three moves for the other, heavily injuring his opponents who were two peak-stage immortal emperors.

“He’s the Blackhand Immortal Emperor, a supreme emperor character from the Allheaven Sect. His strength should be sufficient to rank within the top thirty. He spoke out to break the stalemate, seems like he wants to force the three mid-stage immortal emperors out.” Someone spoke in a low voice.

“Since the Blackhand Immortal Emperor has spoken, I think it’s impossible for the three mid-stage immortal emperors to avoid being eliminated now.”

Di Tian’s eyes flashed, he glanced at the Blackhand Immortal Emperor. As for the other two mid-stage emperors, their eyes also flickered with coldness. One of them spoke out, “Who says that we have to leave just because our cultivation bases are slightly lower?”

“You guys being able to reach this point given your cultivation bases, is already a sign that many people gave you all face. When you all step into the peak-stage, maybe you would then have a true chance to display your prowess on this stage. But now, you guys are still far from sufficient.” The Blackhand Immortal Emperor icily spoke. The other mid-stage immortal emperor laughed coldly, “Since this is the case, I’ll have to ask you, Blackhand, to provide me with some guidance.”

As the mid-stage immortal emperor spoke, he stepped out, actually issuing a challenge to the Blackhand Immortal Emperor.

The eyes of the Blackhand Immortal Emperor were extremely cold. He stepped out and stretched his hands out, and they actually turned black in color as numerous phantom black arms appeared behind him, radiating a fearsome ghastly might. In the air, bolts of black lightning manifested, cracking with intensity, causing the hearts of everyone to shiver.

“The Allheaven Saber Art of the Allheaven Sect that is infused with devil-path energy. It’s truly tyrannical.” The hearts of everyone pounded rapidly. That mid-stage immortal emperor had an incomparably heavy look on his face. Although he couldn’t bear the slight and stood out to challenge Blackhand, he knew how strong Blackhand truly was. When he saw the phantom black hands blotting out the skies, he felt like he was looking at a scene of the apocalypse.

“Are you sure you want to fight?” The Blackhand Immortal Emperor’s voice was like ice. The millions of black hands filled the skies, like a heavenly net that enveloped everything. The black bolts of lightning all brimmed with saber-law energy, devastating the area around them, capable of tearing apart all existence. That mid-stage immortal emperor stood there with an ugly look on his face. His body trembled, regretting his earlier impulsive action. Only when he truly faced against the Blackhand Immortal Emperor did he understand how strong his opponent was.

“I admit defeat.” It was like he made a very tough decision, the mid-stage immortal emperor was trembling when he spoke. The destructive might in the air slowly dissipated like they had never appeared before. The Blackhand Immortal Emperor then glanced at Di Tian and the other mid-stage immortal emperor as he coldly spoke, “What about you two?”

The expression of the other mid-stage emperor changed, turning extremely unsightly. Di Tian frowned and coldly spoke, “You like to interfere in the matters of others too much.”

The Blackhand Immortal Emperor glanced at Di Tian, his eyes gleamed sharply as he barked, “Scram out here.”

Di Tian narrowed his eyes, he then stepped up the platform. Everyone who saw this could only sigh on behalf of Di Tian. Seems like the Blackhand Immortal Emperor wanted to expel the three mid-stage immortal emperors from this venue first.

“Mid-stage immortal emperors are still ultimately, slightly weaker in terms of their cultivation bases and would be easily targeted. Even if Di Tian had domineeringly defeated Xiao Mo of the Sword Spirit Sect, leading to the fact that no one challenged him after that, he eventually still couldn’t evade being eliminated.” Jialan Yuntian shook his head.

“Maybe, there would be a surprise?” Jialan Qiuyue spoke in a light voice. Before this, she also felt it was impossible for Di Tian to last too long on this dazzling stage. But that earlier battle Di Tian fought, had increased her confidence in him by a lot. Hence, she couldn’t help but to fantasize what if he actually won.

“It’s difficult. The Blackhand Immortal Emperor isn’t Xiao Mo. He has the strength to be ranked within the top thirty.” Jialan Yunhai spoke. He clearly understood more about the various characters of the Lifelong Realm. This Blackhand Immortal Emperor was a very powerful character from the Allheaven Sect, how could he not know that Blackhand was much more powerful compared to Xiao Mo? One could even say that Blackhand and Xiao Mo were simply people of different levels. If Xiao Mo could rank within the top hundred, Blackhand would surely have the capability to be ranked within the top thirty. The disparity was too great.

Jialan Qiuyue’s mouth twitched. She stared at the battlefield only to see that the Blackhand Immortal Emperor had already made his move. The phantom black arms resembling a heavenly net, blasted out. It looked like an impenetrable offense, nothing could escape it. It seemed like Di Tian’s earlier words have offended the Blackhand Immortal Emperor and he wanted to crush him ruthlessly, not even giving Di Tian a chance to concede.



Xiao Hou coldly laughed when he saw this. Di Tian came here with the Jialan Clan in hopes of getting famous? How can things be so easy?

Di Tian inclined his head as a dazzling light gleamed in his eyes. His terrifying eyes of sealing flickered with boundless sealing light as his domain of sealing manifested around him, locking down this space. When the black hands brimming with saber might slashed down, they slammed into the wall of sealing energy, causing many seals in the domain of sealing to shatter one after the other.

Di Tian continued moving forward, countless runes flashed as they manifested around him. Very swiftly, Di Tian's entire person was covered in a shimmering circle of light. When the Blackhand Immortal Emperor finally broke through the domain, he rushed towards Qin Wentian with no hesitation.

At this moment, the black bolts of lightning blasted down, yet there seemed to be a wall between Di Tian, separating him from reality. All the lightning bolts were absorbed into the void. Di Tian waved his hand as a true gate of sealing manifested, brimming with astral light as it sealed the remnant destructive energies unleashed by Blackhand.

“Go.” Di Tian gestured, the true gate of sealing shot into the Blackhand Immortal Emperor's domain as it continuously expanded, sealing away all attacks.

The eyes of the Blackhand Immortal Emperor flashed. He gathered boundless astral energy, exuding a devil might that towered up into the sky. He slashed out with another stance of the Allheaven Saber Art, the destructive might unleashed was capable of even shattering a particle world. He knew that there wasn't a technique that was truly invincible. Although this gate of sealing seemed terrifying, he would still be able to break it if he unleashed enough power. The Blackhand Immortal Emperor didn't doubt this at all.

Just like what the Blackhand Immortal Emperor expected, his powerful strike blasted the gate of sealing into pieces. However, this had yet to end. Di Tian's eyes turned extremely terrifying, directly looking at him. Countless strands of sword holy will pierced forth, imbued with his soul energy, blasting into Blackhand. The Blackhand Immortal Emperor trembled but all he could see in his vision were those terrifying eyes of sealing. Di Tian's attack also contained the sealing aspects, resulting in the sealing energy in them invading his body.

He howled thunderously, unleashing vast amounts of devil might as he cleaved with his saber art once more, wanting to kill everything. However, Di Tian easily sidestepped, avoiding his attack. Di

Tian's eyes stared fixedly at him, causing the energy in the Blackhand Immortal Emperor's body to weaken continuously.

“DOMAIN!” Di Tian roared. The eyes of sealing he possessed manifested a dimension, trapping the Blackhand Immortal Emperor within, severing his link with the astral energy from his constellation. The Blackhand Immortal Emperor turned pale. Di Tian wanted to fight a war of attrition with him, slowly sapping his strength away.

“RUMBLE!” The Blackhand Immortal Emperor utilized the entirety of energy inside his body as the phantom black hands in the air all blasted forward, causing black lightning to cover the entire area.

But at this moment, a terrifying demonic might radiated from Qin Wentian, it was like he was an ancient primordial demonic beast. The phantom of a Xuanwu Turtle appeared, enveloping him protectively, disregarding all the attacks blasting into it. His eyes of sealing continued to shoot attacks, weakening the Blackhand Immortal Emperor.

“Puchi~” The Blackhand Immortal Emperor suddenly screamed, his defenses disintegrated as he bled from his eyes. The sword intent that gushed from Qin Wentian, ravaged his body as bloody wounds appeared one after the other,

“I CONCEDE!” The Blackhand Immortal Emperor screamed miserably. Di Tian retracted the attack and after that, Blackhand's body slammed onto the ground as he trembled in pain from the impact.

“Why must you act cool and take the lead to stand out?” Di Tian calmly glanced at the Blackhand Immortal Emperor who was lying on the ground. After that, he turned and returned to his protective circle at the boundary, like nothing has happened at all. However, the scene of the Blackhand Immortal Emperor's defeat brought a huge rush of impact to everyone who was spectating. This battle indicated that Di Tian had enough strength to be ranked within the top thirty. In fact, he even has a sliver of chance to be in the top ten.

For the next several battles, it was definite that no one else would easily challenge Di Tian!

Chapter 1619: One Step Away From the Top Ten

The Blackhand Immortal Emperor was in pathetic straits. He was an extremely famous supreme peak-stage immortal emperor from the Allheaven Sect but was now stumbling down the platform with heavy injuries. His attitude now was markedly different from how he behaved earlier.

The victor, Di Tian, was as calm as before, it felt like to him, defeating the Blackhand Immortal Emperor was just an insignificant matter and nothing worthy to be proud of. He had his eyes closed in meditation, ignoring all external matters. At this moment, the gazes of everyone changed when they looked at him. They knew that this man wasn't someone easy to bully.

The people of the Jialan Clan, Lifire City, were all long dumbstruck. Too strong, so overwhelmingly strong that it exceeded their expectations. Was this really the grandmaster weaponsmith that didn't dare to accept a challenge? His prowess on the martial path was actually so strong to this extent.

“Grandpa, do you think he can rank within the top ten and gain the reward given by the Realmlord?” Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes flashed even brighter as she asked Jialan Yuntian. Jialan Yuntian was speechless, he didn't even know what to say. To get into the top ten was naturally extremely difficult. There was still over ten to twenty terrifying characters from the peak powers still remaining and they were all popular choices for the top ten. A mid-stage immortal emperor to contend against all these monsters? How difficult would that be?

However, he was already wrong on two counts. Could he really treat Di Tian like an ordinary mid-stage emperor? Every time he felt that it was impossible for Di Tian to make it, Di Tian would give him an intense surprise, proving himself with absolute strength. For that battle earlier, the Blackhand Immortal Emperor looked to win for sure. He was a supreme immortal emperor from the Allheaven Sect, no matter how Jialan Yuntian looked at it, how could any mid-stage immortal emperor win? But what was the end result?

Right now, he already couldn't be sure. He couldn't help but smile bitterly, “I've no idea.”

The battles continued, other than Di Tian. The other mid-stage immortal emperor was eliminated very swiftly. Other than Qin Wentian being at the mid-stage, the remaining participants were all peak-stage immortal emperors. There were quite a few supreme existences that could be said that it's almost for sure they would be within the top ten.

For example, Xuanyuan Dipper from the Xuanyuan Clan. His Dipper Protection Technique was incomparably ferocious, granting him supreme attacking and defensive prowess. He could even manifest thousands of weapons to attack, and was like an undefeatable battle god. Although his strength was enough that no one dared to challenge him, he had stepped out and showed his prowess a few times earlier and had completely suppressed all his opponents.

There's also the Skydragon Saint Child of the Divine Dragon Cult. He's extremely terrifying, able to summon heavenly dragons to battle for him. He was akin to an invincible existence with boundless might.

Also, Sword Ion of the Spirit Sword Sect, this man was someone whose fame was equal to Xiao Yu back then. His combat prowess is extraordinary, but because his age was far greater compared to Xiao Yu, he didn't have the title of a genius.

Purple Yang Immortal Emperor, Poison Saint's disciple, Lord Heartseize, Young Master of the Sunmoon Mountain Manor, Saint Child of the Setting Sun Institute, etc. All of them were extremely powerful. There were immortal emperors who were already famous long ago. There were also extremely talented geniuses among the younger generations among them. Each of them undoubtedly has the strength to be ranked within the top ten. If one wanted to reach there, they would have to trample on all these monsters. The difficulty of doing so could very well be imagined.

Di Tian's domineering victory over the Blackhand Immortal Emperor made it so that no one challenged him. Gradually, the participants grew fewer and only thirty remained.

However at this moment, the battles have reached a climax. Each battle that occurred on the platform, was extremely intense. If it wasn't for the protective formation sealing the fluctuations and aftershock within, the shockwaves released would be able to effortlessly decimate an extremely vast area.

"Top thirty." Jialan Qiuyue had a look of nervousness in her eyes. Di Tian only used two battles to step into the top thirty. If one participant was eliminated for every battle fought, fifteen would remain after the next clash, and at that stage, it would only be one step away from the top ten. Unless the current participants locked their attention onto someone and constantly challenged that target because they felt he was weak, everyone should have an equal chance.

Another intense battle occurred and only twenty-nine remained on the platform.

At this moment, a sturdy and imposing figure stepped out. His build was extremely large and was like a giant. His eyes shone with a terrifying white light and with every step he took, the platform trembled.

A gatekeeper of the Ancient Sacred Tomb.

In Lifelong City, there is a mysterious Ancient Sacred Tomb Sect where experts were as common as clouds within. They usually stayed in the tomb and only ventured out extremely rarely. But today, because of the grand banquet, someone from that sect actually appeared.

The eyes of the gatekeeper flickered, he gazed at Di Tian and spoke, "You, come out."

The eyes of everyone flashed. Among the remaining participants, Di Tian can be considered the weakest if one viewed things on the surface. His cultivation base was the lowest, only at the mid-stage and if he still remained uneliminated, it would truly be a miracle.

Right now, the gatekeeper has challenged him. It should be about time this mid-stage immortal emperor, Di Tian, left the platform, right?

When the crowd thought of the power possessed by the gatekeeper, all of them had looks of interest on their faces. What would happen if this man fought against Di Tian's sealing abilities?

Di Tian stepped out. The gatekeeper didn't say anything more. His eyes turned a complete white as emperor light cascaded down, achieving a resonance with his constellation. The white light directly transformed into boundless petrification energy. In an instant, everything in the atmosphere turned heavier. Di Tian felt his body growing stiffer and stiffer as he was about to be petrified.

Terrifying law energy circulated around Di Tian, shielding him from the petrification might. However, the entire space around him seemed to be already petrified. The borders of a gigantic rock enveloped Di Tian. The gatekeeper's strength was simply too terrifying, he was even able to turn the surrounding space to stone.

Rumbling sounds rang out. The gatekeeper soared into the air. He lifted his gigantic palms and blasted towards the petrified space. With a single attack, the entire space shuddered, the shockwaves of destruction generated within swept over Di Tian, wanting to crush him completely. How tyrannical was this?

Jialan Qiuyue gradually turned pale. Earlier, she still had high hopes that Di Tian could create a miracle and slaughter his way into the top ten. But only when she saw the gatekeeper's strength did she realize how terrifying the remaining participants were. Right now, she only hoped that Di Tian could survive.

That strike of his was capable of shattering the petrified space, including Di Tian's body.

The petrified space crumbled apart, the law energies rumbled violently. From within, a figure gradually appeared. This figure was protected by a sealed space, he was in a separate dimension after sealing himself within. The crumbling impact didn't seem capable of breaching it.

The eyes of the gatekeeper widened. The white light gleaming from his eyes, glowed even brighter as it shot towards Di Tian. A terrifying pair of eyes of sealing appeared behind Di Tian, absorbing boundless astral energy before shooting out sealing energy, as the laws of petrification and the laws of sealing, collided with each other midair.

Cracking sounds rang out unceasingly, the area of petrification expanded in a circle, wanting to petrify Di Tian. However, the sealing energy kept changing forms, it was like a sealing formation that could contend equally against the petrification law.

The gatekeeper could do nothing to Qin Wentian. He stomped on the ground and punched out, wanting to settle everything with overwhelming force. He then grabbed out with his hand which formed a gigantic spirit imprint that grabbed towards Di Tian. Everywhere the spirit palm passed by, was turned into stone instantly.

Di Tian's law energy blasted forth as a gate of sealing capable of swallowing everything into its own dimension appeared. It sealed away the spirit palm while flying towards the gatekeeper. At the same time, another terrifying sealing diagram flew from him, absorbing astral light from his constellation as it expanded into a world sealing diagram that covered everything. This sealing diagram was like a supreme emperor-ranked treasure, capable of creating a separate dimension that could isolate the gatekeeper from his petrification law energy.

"Mhm?" The gatekeeper inclined his head and roared in anger. The volume of his roar shook the skies, blasting into the diagram. However, the terrifying vibrations from his roar were also sealed away.

The world diagram unleashed boundless sealing light that propagated further as it expanded. Very swiftly, the gatekeeper realized that it was tougher and tougher for him to draw upon his law energy. All other types of law energy in this space was gradually being sealed away.

With a thunderous roar, he rushed towards Di Tian. He clearly knew that he had to end things fast or things would be extremely disadvantageous for him if he chose to drag on.

But how would Di Tian give him this opportunity? The sealing gate appeared once more, flying towards his opponent, wanting to seal the gatekeeper within its sealing dimension. The gatekeeper showed no fear and launched his attacks in a frenzy, forcibly shattering the gate of sealing. However, the sealing light cascading down grew stronger and stronger and had already invaded his body. He drew upon more of the petrification law energy that was available but he was unable to block Di Tian's momentum.

"The gatekeeper is going to lose." Many silently mused when they saw this, while great waves of shock arose in their hearts. Di Tian's sealing abilities were just too strong, so strong to this extent. Even the tyrannical gatekeeper could do nothing to him.

Just like what the spectators had speculated, despite the overwhelming might of the gatekeeper's attack, Di Tian was in no hurry at all. He patiently delayed and after a long time, the gatekeeper gave up and admitted his defeat in an extremely dispirited manner.

Di Tian was ultimately still the victor. A mid-stage immortal emperor once again displayed his overwhelming combat prowess that seemed even superior to his weaponsmithing talent.

Xia Hou's heart trembled. Even the Lifire Emyrean was shocked. Di Tian was so powerful. If his continued on, he might really be in the top ten.

Next, intense battles continued, with a participant being eliminated after every round. Di Tian's victory against the gatekeeper caused many to be stunned. Unknowingly as the battles continued, only fifteen participants were left. As long as five more were eliminated, the top ten would arise.

Jialan Yuntian's heart trembled as he spoke in a low voice. "Maybe, he only needs one more battle to step into the top ten."

"Top ten?" Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes gleamed. Next, more battles occurred, to the surprise of the people from the Jialan Clan, there was actually no one who challenged Di Tian. In the blink of an eye, only eleven participants were left. All the participants fell silent, nobody took the initiative to step out now. As long as one more was eliminated, the top ten would appear.

If no one else challenged Di Tian now, his entry into the top ten would be set in stone!

Chapter 1620: Domineering Suppression

Only eleven participants were left on this vast platform. The atmosphere fell silent again.

The situation now was that those remaining were either supreme geniuses or extremely famous peak-stage immortal emperors whose name rocked their respective regions a long time ago. If one were to say who had the lowest amount of fame among the eleven, it would undoubtedly be the mid-stage immortal emperor Di Tian. But even for Di Tian, he was extremely famous in Lifire City.

Other than Di Tian, all of the other ten were experts heavily nurtured by the major powers from Lifelong City. There were no exceptions.

From this, one could tell that Lifelong City was absolutely the central core of the Lifelong Realm. How domineering were they? Over here, the strongest sects and clans were gathered. Naturally, the strongest geniuses were also produced here.

The remaining participants were all extremely proud and confident in themselves. However, they weren't overly arrogant, all of them knew how strong their remaining opponents were. Other than a few characters who had ego high enough to believe that they didn't need to battle because no one would challenge them, the remaining ones didn't have the absolute confidence that they would win if they challenged others. Right now, they were only a step away from reaching the top ten. They only needed to eliminate one. At this moment, they naturally preferred things to be stable, no one wanted to rock the boat.

The 10th and 11th might only be a rank in difference but the meaning behind them were completely different. This grand banquet was set up for the purpose for seeing who would be in the top ten. The Realmlord would also only reward the top ten. As for the ranked #11, that person would be nothing but a failure, destined to be forgotten by everyone else. Even if his talent is noted by the Realmlord, his name would still eventually be lost in history. This grand banquet that occurs once every hundred years wouldn't have his name at all.

After a period of silence, there was actually no one breaking the balance. At this moment, Xuanyuan Dipper spoke out, "Silence is not an option. There would ultimately have to be a fight between two more participants. Or could it be you guys really want me to step out to challenge someone? If that's the case, don't blame me for whoever I choose."

This voice was direct and tyrannical. Clearly, Xuanyuan Dipper was extremely confident, believing that it was impossible for him to be eliminated. In truth, he was also considered one of those standing at the absolute peak of immortal emperors, possessing terrifying prowess. The majority of people here understood that if Xuanyuan Dipper chose them, they had an 80% to 90% chance of



being eliminated. Hence, it was best that Xuanyuan Dipper didn't step out to challenge. Nobody knew who he would choose.

"That's right. The weak ones should just leave now." Sword Ion from the Sword Spirit Sect also spoke. His eyes were closed but his words were filled with tyranny, giving off a feeling of extreme confidence.

"Out of the eleven, the one with the lowest cultivation base should step out and issue a challenge. If he wins, he will be in the top ten, if he loses, he will be eliminated." The saint child of the Divine Dragon Sect spoke. Although he didn't specify who he was speaking about, how could people not understand his words?

Out of the eleven here, only one person was at the mid-stage. The one with the lowest cultivation base was naturally referring to Di Tian. He wanted Di Tian to step out and issue a challenge to the remaining ten.

Di Tian's closed eyes opened as he swept a glance at the Skydragon Saint Child. "Why don't you step out yourself to challenge people. Wouldn't that settle things? If you want to challenge me, I don't mind playing with you."

These words were clearly provoking. The Skydragon Saint Child's expression turned ashen. His eyes turned livid, resembling something draconic before he barked, "I wanted to give the initiative to you, but it seems that you don't know what is good for you?"

"Since that is the case, I'll have to thank you then." Di Tian coldly laughed. "Before this, there were already many who thought that those with lower cultivation bases should be eliminated. But what was the end result? Right now, you actually still didn't learn any lesson? In that case, I'll grant you your wish."

As he spoke, Di Tian stepped out from his circle of light and said, "Let my opponent be you then."

The eyes of the Skydragon Saint Child gleamed with a terrifying demonic light. Among the other ten participants excluding Di Tian, the Skydragon Saint Child wasn't the weakest among them. He believed that Di Tian would be able to tell as well. Both Xuanyuan Dipper and Sword Ion had already spoke. He merely added on to their words and insinuated that Di Tian should step out. But he didn't expect Di Tian would be so impulsive, directly choosing to challenge him.

Could it be he doesn't know how dangerous his choice was?

Or maybe, he doesn't care about the top ten at all?

"Grandmaster Di Tian is truly too proud." Jialan Yunhai sighed.

"Mhm." Jialan Yuntian nodded. He suddenly frowned, like he was thinking about something. He naturally knew Di Tian an extremely prideful person. For this point, he could already tell from the commotion created in Lifire City. Even Xia Hou's forceful actions back then didn't get Di Tian to bow. Di Tian's retaliation was so strong that Xia Hou almost couldn't handle it.

Next, his Jialan Clan acted to suppress the Emperor Pavilion, finally making Di Tian compromise, standing on their side. At that time, he still felt exceptionally satisfied, and that in addition to Di Tian's friendship and the relationship between him and Jialan Qiuyue, both caused him to gradually forget how they forced Di Tian to be on their side. But now as his understanding of Di Tian deepened, as well as the strong martial prowess he displayed and genius in weaponsmithing, Jialan Yuntian suddenly felt that something was wrong.

It was too easy. Back then, Di Tian compromised too easily. He shouldn't have acted like this given his personality.

Such a prideful individual with both overwhelming combat prowess and is an extreme talent in weaponsmithing, he could join any supreme powers he wanted to even if he came here to Lifelong City. If he did so, he would be instantly treated like a core disciple, heavily nurtured and given the best environment to grow. Even if he abandon the Emperor Pavilion, there's nothing to it. There was absolutely no need for him to lower his head to the Jialan Clan unless there was an extremely important matter he needed to do in Lifire City and this matter was so critical that he had to do it himself.

When he thought of this, Jialan Yuntian's frown deepened. He glanced at Jialan Qiuyue beside him and spoke, "Qiuyue."

Jialan Qiuyue was currently focused on the battlefield. When she heard Jialan Yuntian calling her, she turned her head over and asked, "Grandpa, what's the matter?"

Staring at the bright light in Jialan Qiuyue's beautiful eyes when she looked at Qin Wentian, Jialan Yuntian could sense that his granddaughter has almost already completely fallen for Di Tian. Let alone for Jialan Qiuyue, even he himself has almost fallen into the trap. When he thought of this, he

suddenly felt fear. As the clan leader of the Jialan Clan, he shouldn't have lost his most basic powers of judgement.

"Nothing, let's watch the battle." Jialan Yuntian hesitated before deciding not to say anything.

"Mhm." Jialan Qiuyue nodded lightly. Although she felt somewhat puzzled, she quickly forgot about this. Her gaze started to be filled with worry as she stared at the platform. Over there, towering amounts of demonic qi radiated from the Skydragon Saint Child as numerous fearsome demonic dragons were summoned by him, blotting out the sky.

Di Tian also released his astral souls, causing astral light to cascade downwards. There were many types of greater demons being summoned as well, all of them extremely powerful ones. True dragon, vermilion bird, kirin, great roc, hundun, divine elephant, etc. For a period of time, this entire space was trembling from the powerful auras.

The Skydragon Saint Child narrowed his eyes. Di Tian could actually also summon demons for battle. He snorted coldly as a demonic dragon raked out with its golden claws, slashing towards Di Tian.

The summoned greater demons surrounded Di Tian protectively. The eight supreme greater demon unleashed their demonic might which fused together, manifesting a fearsome demonic domain that could swallow everything. The power of the domain was channelled into a vortex of absolute darkness. The vortex shot up, eating its way through the claw attack before ingesting the demonic dragon away amidst its pitiful roars. A few moments later, the demonic dragon disappeared into nothingness.

Di Tian had a terrifying super-grade demonic bloodline. Blood-colored light covered him now, he was seemingly unexcelled in this world. His entire being now was like a demon god, and his masked features made him even more mysterious and terrifying.

With his bloodline avatar ability of demon god protection activated. Di Tian's silhouette flashed, directly vanishing from sight. A sealing gate flashed by, containing a separate dimension within that sought to seal the Skydragon Saint Child away.

The Skydragon Saint Child howled in rage as the fearsome dragons around him launched their attacks, clashing with the greater demons around Di Tian. A fearsome storm of power generated from the impact, sweeping through their surroundings, devastating everything.

Di Tian's eyes gleamed, unleashing a soul attack that pierced into the Skydragon Saint Child's eyes. He imbued this soul attack with the power of his holy wills and sealing abilities, resulting in it being much more tyrannical than before. His entire person seemed to have changed, growing stronger and stronger. The Skydragon Saint Child roared in anger, feeling an intense sense of peril. He was actually at a disadvantage.

Astral light flashed, the Skydragon Saint Child's body expanded, resembling a dragon. However, the light from Di Tian's eyes grew more and more terrifying. His sealing-attribute astral soul appeared, capable of sealing away all existences. The demonic dragons were slowly being sealed away, and so were the law energies that existed in this space around them. Even the energy in the Skydragon Saint Child's body was slowly being sealed. He resisted in a frenzy but the sealing light gushed forth unceasingly with increasing momentum. Nothing could block it.

Di Tian's gaze was extremely terrifying. The eight supreme greater demons revolved around him, tyrannical to the extreme. He stepped out and punched forth with ruinous might, capable of crushing everything. With a thunderous bang, the Skydragon Saint Child screamed as blood flowed out, as he was flung directly through the air.

After blasting the Skydragon Saint Child away, Di Tian swept his gaze towards the other participants and spoke, "Anyone else still dissatisfied that I could stay on because of my lower cultivation base? Speak up now, I'll immediately issue you a challenge."

The tyrannical words caused everyone to freeze, they were all speechless. Even a powerful individual like the Skydragon Saint Child was domineeringly suppressed. This Di Tian was actually so strong, like a bottomless black hole of potential. Nobody knew how strong he truly was. The other participants naturally didn't want to antagonize him casually.

Seeing that no one spoke out, Di Tian retracted his aura and returned to his circle of light at the boundary of the platform. He silently mused, "I was too impulsive. Although this place is the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it's still better to be more cautious."

All the abilities and powers he released were all identical to Qin Wentian's before Qin Wentian died once. If this place was the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, he would definitely be discovered. But now, the path his true-self took, was already completely different from his. This was especially so for the current astral souls his true-self had. The purity and intensity of powers from astral souls were clearly of a higher-grade now, even if he had similar law attributes to the past, they are all much stronger now in comparison. Maybe if he removed his mask now, no one would even believe that he and Qin Wentian were the same person.

Luckily, no one in the Supreme Ancient Realms knew about him. Hence, it didn't really matter even if he exposed himself once. He just had to take notice and be more cautious in the future!