

## Ancient GM 1641

### Chapter 1641: Suspicion

The bandit head glanced at the corpse of the Jialan Monarch on the ground. His revealed eyes were immeasurably deep. After that, like nothing has ever happened at all, he glanced in another direction and commanded, “Everyone hand over your harvest from the Skyfall Mine. For those who refuse to comply, don’t blame me for slaughtering all of you without mercy.”

The hearts of everyone here trembled, how would they still dare to resist? Even the immortal emperors brought here by the Jialan Monarch were standing there in a daze, dumbstruck.

The Jialan Monarch had actually died, killed publicly by someone. Could they even resist?

What was the difference between resistance and death?

At this moment, it was clear that their lives were more important. Huge waves rocked their hearts, even now, they felt a sense of surrealism like they were in a dream. This world had gone mad, the previous time bandits appeared, they were led by Ye Qianyu and were already strong enough, causing great casualties for the Jialan Monarch’s forces. At the end, it was due to assistance from the Lifire Palace that the Jialan Monarch managed to settle everything, leading to the imprisonment of Ye Qianyu and capturing Qin Wentian.

However, a hundred years have passed and bandits appeared again. In addition, the bandits were more ruthless and tyrannical than before, even more audacious and crazier, directly killing the Jialan Monarch.

No matter how was the relationship between the Jialan Monarch and the Lifire Emphyrean, he was still one of the nine monarchs of the Lifire Palace and was considered as a subordinate of the Lifelong Saint Hall as well. You, as a bandit, daring to plunder a mine and even kill a monarch, was definitely a great taboo. The Lifire Palace would definitely pursue this all the way till the end.

Usually, for bandits, the person doing the investigation and pursuing would naturally be the monarch responsible for the area where the bandits plundered. However, the monarch was already killed. How would the Lifire Palace take this lying down?

This group of bandits best be prepared to suffer the anger of the entire Lifire Palace.

However, all these were matters for the future. The subordinates of the Jialan Monarch, the guards and the excavators, all of them handed over their harvests obediently, not daring to pull any tricks. These bandits only wanted wealth, and true to their word, they didn't kill anyone else and acted like how ordinary bandits would act. The only exception was that the Jialan Monarch was killed!

"Let's leave." After collecting the harvest, the bandit head waved his hand as the group of them soared into the air and quickly vanished from sight. The experts at the Skyfall Mine have yet to return to their senses, all of them staring dumbly at the Jialan Monarch's corpse. Someone then spoke, "Bring this news to the Lifire Palace with the swiftest speed or trouble would soon fall on our heads."

As for those bandits, they quickly left the area and came to a desolate mountain range. All of the bandits had unkind looks in their eyes as they stared at the leader of this operation. "Why did you kill the Jialan Monarch? Are you crazy?"

Evidently, before they started the operation, they had no idea that this man would kill the Jialan Monarch.

"What's done is done and you guys have achieved your objective too. Why bother saying so much. Let's disperse." The bandit head calmly spoke, it was as though the killing of the Jialan Monarch was merely an insignificant matter.

"We initially only agreed to plunder the mine. Because of your strength, we are okay with allowing you to be the head of this operation and you were supposed to block the Jialan Monarch and the rest of the experts. However, you actually killed him. Are you trying to harm us? Who are you exactly?" One of the bandits coldly spoke. The bandit head coldly looked at him as a terrifying killing intent gushed forth, causing the pressure in the air to be extremely heavy. The bandits instantly froze, feeling a chill in their hearts.

Only now did they realize that this man, who even dared to kill the Jialan Monarch, could kill them easily to seal their mouths if he so wanted to. They actually still dared to question him? When they thought of this, all of the bandits turned pale.

"You know that we are panicking. This is too crazy, we just don't understand." Another bandit spoke, his tone becoming much warmer. Clearly, he was worried that the bandit head would slay them all in a fit of anger.

“The deed is done, stop talking about it. You guys have also received your share of the plunder, it’s much more profitable compared to you all being unaffiliated cultivators. Also, we are only doing this once. In the future, we will split up and have nothing to do with each other, and will never appear as bandits again. With no clues available, how can they trace it back to you all?” The bandit head calmly spoke. “Go on and disperse. None of you knows the identities of each other as well. We will have nothing to do with each other in the future.”

The eyes of everyone flickered. This bandit head was right. They were only doing this once and there were no clues for the investigation to be traced back to them. They decided to become bandits because life as unaffiliated cultivators was simply too tough, lacking in cultivation resources. And this bandit head found them one by one and displayed his startling strength to convince them for this one big job. They all agreed, leading to the heist today.

“Farewell.” Numerous figures soared through the air, no longer bothering to talk or interact with each other. It’s better this way that no one knew who the others were. In that case, if someone was caught in the future, he wouldn’t be able to implicate the others. Plundering a mine and killing a monarch...if they were caught, they would definitely be executed.

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The northern governor’s manor of Lifire City.

In the governor’s manor, a white-robed figure could be seen walking out. This figure was incredibly handsome and exuded a carefree and transcendent aura. Many people within the manor inclined their heads, their gazes filled with an intense reverence and respect as they stared at him in the air. This was their governor, a governor that exuded boundless magnificence. That year, he defeated the other emperors from the eight world palaces single-handedly. How glorious was this?

Although their governor has been keeping a low-profile during these years, nobody dared to show him any disrespect. When they saw the white-robed figure, it was like they were seeing a god. He was the symbol of their belief and was like a divine existence.

The white-robed figure turned his gaze over and stared at the people below. Everyone could clearly see his handsome face and feel his exceptional demeanor.

“I’m going to temper myself outside, I’m not sure how long it will be. If there are people looking for me, just tell them I’m not here. Unless there’s a major incident, do not disturb me.” The white-robed figure calmly spoke. After that, his silhouette flashed as he vanished from sight.

Everyone stared at the departing figure, feeling somewhat frustrated. Even for the subordinates of the governor’s manor, it wasn’t easy for them to meet with this white-robed figure.

Was the northern governor going out to temper himself again? They wondered where would he go this time.

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The death of the Jialan Monarch swiftly spread to the Jialan Emperor Palace, and then to the Lifire Palace. In fact, there were people who directly used the teleportation array and brought the Jialan Monarch’s corpse to the Lifire Palace to report this.

Inside the Lifire Palace, many experts gathered outside the great hall.

The Lifire Emphyrean personally arrived. When he saw the Jialan Monarch’s corpse, his face instantly turned to ice.

Although the Jialan Monarch was someone from the Jialan Clan and he didn’t want him to have this position, but no matter what, the Jialan Monarch can be considered as his subordinate. Even if he didn’t want the Jialan Monarch to be in this position, he would deal with this himself. Yet there were actually bandits daring to kill his subordinate in the territories controlled by his Lifire Palace?

Plundering a mine and slaying a monarch, such an incident actually happened in his territory. From this, one could tell that the Jialan Clan would definitely use this chance to kick up a big fuss and stab him in the back by whispering things to the Realmlord. How did he, the Lifire Emphyrean, govern his territories exactly?

“Tell me everything that happened clearly.” The Lifire Emphyrean had a dark look on his face. After that, the people below fearfully recounted everything to him.

“You are saying that the Jialan Monarch might recognize the bandit head and even guessed his identity but he didn’t have time to say it?” The Lifire Emphyrean frowned when he heard the report. That person bowed, “Your subordinate thinks so. Given the Jialan Monarch’s tone then, it was like

he already knew who the bandit head was. However, this subordinate doesn't dare to confirm this. After all, the Jialan Monarch didn't call out any names and died soon after that."

"Although Jialan's strength wasn't too strong, it was sufficient for him to rule unchallenged over a certain area. There wouldn't be too many people capable of dealing with him. For people who could dominate him in a fight and kill him so easily, only a rare few are capable of this. In addition, since the bandit head only killed the Jialan Monarch alone, it can be deduced that there's hatred between them. By process of elimination, who do you guys think the bandit head is?" The Lifire Emyrean icily spoke. He wasn't merely asking the people from Jialan Emperor City, he was also asking the experts from the Lifire Palace.

The eyes of the people from the Lifire Palace flickered incessantly, all of them thought of one person. But nobody dared to say anything.

When the people of the Jialan Emperor Palace heard the Lifire Emyrean's hint, they thought of one man as well. But similarly, they didn't dare to say anything.

"What's the matter? Just speak freely, the people here are all my trusted aides." The Lifire Emyrean coldly spoke.

"Your subordinate is fearful of speaking the wrong things." The Jialan Monarch's subordinate bowed.

"Speak." The Lifire Emyrean coldly commanded, causing that person to tremble. He bowed again, "There's one person who was once a bandit and he does have a motive to kill the Jialan Monarch."

The eyes of everyone flashed, gleaming with sharpness. The words of this subordinate completely matched with their thinking.

Although that person had always kept a low profile, every time he chose to do something, he would do it in an explosive and tyrannical manner. In the past, the moment he assumed the governor's position, he immediately slew three of his vice governors. After that, he kept a low-profile for many years and when he next acted, he slaughtered several immortal emperors alone and captured the Ancient River Auction House, shocking the entire northern city regions. After doing that, he became low-profile again all the way until he defied the Lifire Emyrean's order, shocking the entire Lifelong Realm with his performance at the grand banquet.

It was very possible. Given his possibility, he might really act explosively after keeping a low-profile for tens of years. Did he kill the Jialan Monarch?

At this moment, even the Lifire Emyrean had cold light flickering in his eyes. Would it really be him? Would he be so audacious, daring to provoke his authority?

During these years, both of them were in tacit understanding and things were peaceful. He didn't cause any trouble for the other party and that person was also humble and low-profile, quietly being his northern governor, creating no trouble at all. If things continued this way, the Lifire Emyrean wouldn't mind pulling him closer to his side.

However, if he bore a grudge for that past incident and really killed the Jialan Monarch for it, that would mean a challenge to the Lifire Emyrean's prestige and had crossed his bottom line.

This wasn't simply smacking his face. It had another layer of meaning. Today, he could kill the Jialan Monarch. In the future, after he grew in strength, wouldn't that mean that he could kill him, the Lifire Emyrean as well?

Chapter 1642: Not Qin Wentian?

The Lifire Emyrean's expression turned heavy. It was very rare for him to act in this manner in front of his subordinates. But it seemed that somebody was intent on challenging his bottom line.

If this deed was really done by Qin Wentian, there would only be one ending for Qin Wentian.

Upon thinking until here, the eyes of the Lifire Emyrean flashed with killing intent.

Clearly, the Lifire Emyrean had already assumed it was Qin Wentian who killed the Jialan Monarch. Other than Qin Wentian, he truly couldn't think of anyone else who would take the risk to kill a monarch of the Lifire Palace.

If it was a real bandit, he could have just plundered the mines, why was there a need to kill a monarch? That would only anger those above the monarch to investigate this matter even more deeply. To bandits, there simply wasn't any benefits in doing this.

There were very few people with such strength that could kill the Jialan Monarch, and also for people with such a motive. Only one person came to mind, it was that man who was once a bandit, the northern governor of the Lifire Palace, Qin Wentian.

“Don’t speak nonsense. I believe that the people under me would know how to act within the norms.” The Lifire Emphyrean had a heavy expression as he spoke. It appeared as though the person before him had offended him with his words. This caused that person to tremble in fear. He was an immortal emperor but was now almost grovelling on the ground. The formless pressure from the Lifire Emphyrean caused him to feel stifled.

“Your subordinate knows my mistake.” That person spoke in a low voice.

“It’s good that you know.” The Lifire Emphyrean calmly spoke. “Men, immediately send people to each of the governor’s manors and gather the governors. Tell them to come here for a meeting at the Lifire Palace immediately.”

The eyes of everyone flashed with sharpness after they heard it. The Lifire Emphyrean was still the most intelligent. Although he publicly said not to suspect someone, but in truth, he immediately informed his men to gather the governors here for a meeting?

A meeting? To discuss what?

The Lifire Emphyrean most probably wanted to see if each of the governors were inside their respective governor’s manors or not.

“Yes.” Some of his subordinates instantly sped towards each of the governor’s manors. In fact, they didn’t even send a message using the messaging crystals. They wanted to personally head to the governor’s manors to take a look, only then would they know if the governors were present or not. This is what the Lifire Emphyrean wanted to know. Those who worked for him naturally needed to know the Lifire Emphyrean’s thoughts. There was no need to speak too clearly for some things.

Not long after, somebody reported that the clan leader of the Jialan Clan, Jialan Yuntian, brought some of his family members here to pay a visit. The Lifire Emphyrean naturally wouldn’t reject. After all, the Jialan Monarch was from the Jialan Clan. It’s only natural that his clan members would come.

After a few moments, Jialan Yuntian led his entourage and came to the great hall, all of them staring at the corpse on the ground.

Only to see Jialan Yuntian walking forward, he came to the side of the corpse. His fists were clenched as veins popped out of his neck. At this instant, it seemed like he aged several times.

Kneeling down, Jialan Yuntian gently touched the Jialan Monarch's face. The eyes of the leader of the mighty Jialan Clan, were actually red at this moment.

Regardless if the Jialan Monarch had disappointed him or not, this was still his son. Also, his martial talent had always been outstanding or it would be impossible to allow the Jialan Monarch to have such heavy responsibilities. However, this outstanding son of his had now become a cold corpse lying on the ground.

The eyes of everyone from the Jialan Clan all turned scarlet, flashing with rage. Their killing intent permeated the atmosphere. No matter what was the relationship between the Jialan Monarch and them, all of them still ultimately belonged to the Jialan Clan. The Jialan Monarch was still considered a very important member of the clan.

But now, he was actually killed by someone.

“Palace lord, what is going on?” Jialan Yuntian's voice trembled, he did his best to maintain the calmness of his tone.

“Tell everything you told me to the Jialan Clan Leader.” The Lifire Emphyrean glanced at the immortal emperor who came here to make a report. That immortal emperor nodded, he stepped out and repeated what he said before. After hearing his words, the killing intent released by the Jialan Clan's members grew even stronger. One of them then snarled, “It must be him. Other than Qin Wentian, there are no others.”

“That's right, only he has enough strength and motives to do this. He used to be a bandit as well.” Another person agreed. It was evident that the first thought everyone would have after hearing the story, would be to suspect Qin Wentian.

“Shut up.” Jialan Yuntian berated, his voice was like ice. This caused many to glance at Jialan Yuntian, feeling somewhat puzzled.



Their Jialan Clan had shown goodwill many times to Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian had always ignored them. In fact, he even threatened them at Jialan Qiuyue's grand banquet before, saying that the Jialan Monarch must die.

Right now, the Jialan Monarch had truly died. Other than Qin Wentian, who else could his killer be?

When they thought of this, the people of the Jialan Clan felt even more enraged. This bastard. They had already treated Qin Wentian with extreme benevolence and had never made things difficult for him since a very long time ago, wanting to mend their relationship. But Qin Wentian still eventually made his move against them.

"Palace lord, please don't blame my members from shooting their mouths off." Jialan Yuntian bowed and apologized. He naturally also suspected Qin Wentian but no matter what, Qin Wentian was still a governor of the Lifire Palace. Without sufficient evidence, it wasn't their place to directly call Qin Wentian out, naming him as the killer. Also, back then in Lifelong City, the Realmlord had personally said that he wouldn't mind Qin Wentian's past background as a bandit.

"Qin Wentian is the northern governor of my Lifire Palace. It's best you all pay attention to your words or don't blame this seat for punishing some of you. With regards to the Jialan Monarch's death, I'll naturally investigate it all the way till the end. Regardless who the culprit is, I'll execute him for sure." The Lifire Emphyrean coldly spoke, his voice was also filled with a heavy killing intent. This caused the hearts of the Jialan Clan's members to shudder. They finally understood Jialan Yuntian's meaning.

After all, they had never been on good terms with the Lifire Emphyrean. They mustn't give him any thing that could be used against them.

Slandering a governor wasn't a minor incident. Although they felt that Qin Wentian was the killer, there was no proof as of now.

"I've already spread the word to the various governors, telling them to come here for a meeting to investigate this matter." The Lifire Emphyrean's tone turned slightly warmer as he calmly spoke. The eyes of the people from the Jialan Clan flashed. The Lifire Emphyrean has already summoned the various governors here?

In that case, they would soon know if Qin Wentian is in his governor's manor or not.

Since that was the case, they would simply wait here.

Time flowed by, the atmosphere now in the Lifire Palace felt extremely heavy. The death of a monarch definitely wasn't a minor thing. In addition, the monarch was killed by a bandit.

Very swiftly, this news circulated throughout Lifire City. For a period of time, a commotion shook the entire city, many people were discussing about this matter.

The Jialan Monarch had actually died.

Below the Lifire Emphyrean, there's a grand governor, five city governor as well as nine monarchs. In truth, a monarch can be considered to be truly ruling over their territories. They control many mines and had immense power and authority, with many more minor cities under them. The cultivation resources they would be able to obtain far surpassed what a governor could. Even the grand governor cannot compare to them in terms of obtaining resources.

But the Jialan Monarch of the Jialan Clan was actually killed by a bandit.

This matter caused rumors to circulate all around and many people started guessing at the identity of the killer. Many of them couldn't help but to think of the northern governor Qin Wentian. Undoubtedly, he had the greatest suspicion on him.

There were even people who sighed in admiration. Governor Qin Wentian was truly an absolute genius. In the past, he defied orders and appeared in Lifelong City, startling everyone with his combat prowess. Now, he even assumed the mantle of a bandit again and killed the Jialan Monarch. This was just too crazy.

The various governors all soon arrived at the Lifire Palace. Beauty Xiao had her brows furrowed. She used her messaging crystal to contact Qin Wentian but Qin Wentian didn't reply, causing her to curse at his impulsiveness. Killing the Jialan Monarch at this moment, wasn't that simply courting death? This act would undoubtedly completely enrage the Lifire Emphyrean. Once the investigation is carried out and he is found to be the culprit, the Lifire Emphyrean will definitely execute him first before making a report upwards to the Lifelong Saint Hall.

Killing a monarch...Even if he executes Qin Wentian, there would be nothing the Realmlord could say.

Grand Governor Zhuge Xiong was the first person to arrive at the Lifire Palace. After that, Lin Ba, followed by Sun Qian who replaced Xia Hou, and then Beauty Xiao and Yin Qiu. Other than Qin Wentian, all the governors were present.

Upon seeing this, Beauty Xiao's smile turned slightly stiff. That fellow actually didn't show up?

The people from the Jialan Clan all frowned, even the Lifire Emphyrean's expression was ice-cold. Was it really Qin Wentian?

If this was really the case, Qin Wentian better not blame him.

Finally, the immortal emperor who headed to the northern governor's manor finally returned. He even brought an additional person back with him. The Lifire Emphyrean's expression turned completely dark when he saw this. That immortal emperor walked towards him and bowed, "Reporting to Palace Lord, Governor Qin isn't in his governor's manor."

"RUMBLE!" Many people from the Jialan Clan unleashed terrifying killing intent. The eyes of Jialan Yuntian flickered with sharpness. Was it really Qin Wentian?

The Lifire Emphyrean radiated coldness, just as he was about to speak, that immortal emperor continued, "However, the people of the governor's manor said that Governor Qin just left not long ago. He said that he wanted to head out to temper himself and if there are no major matters, they were not to disturb him. Hence, I intentionally brought an attendant from the northern governor's manor back here."

"Mhm?" The eyes of everyone flashed when they heard this. The people from the Jialan Clan frowned. The Lifire Emphyrean glanced at the attendant and asked, "When did Governor Qin leave?"

"Reporting to Palace Lord, it was roughly about two hours ago." That person replied while trembling with trepidation. The group before him were all people with extremely high status, there was also the Jialan Monarch's corpse lying on the ground. He clearly sensed that something was wrong.

"He intentionally informed you about this before he left?" The Lifire Emphyrean asked.

"Not only me, many people in the governor's manor knew this. At that time, Governor Qin directly walked out of the governor's manor and told us that he will be heading out to temper himself as he

soared through the air. Everyone personally saw this.” That attendant didn’t dare to hesitate as he honestly replied.

The Lifire Emyrean turned his gaze back to the immortal emperor who went to the northern region. That emperor nodded, “Palace Lord, this is true. Everyone in the northern governor’s manor can confirm this fact. They all saw Governor Qin leaving.”

The Lifire Emyrean’s expression changed continuously. Could it be that he was mistaken? He believed that no one in the governor’s manor would be so bold to lie to him together. If this really was the case, he would be able to find the truth once he investigated. No one would be so foolish.

Could it actually not be Qin Wentian?

As he thought of this, the Lifire Emyrean’s expression turned warmer. It was good if the killer wasn’t Qin Wentian. At the very least, it meant that Qin Wentian didn’t challenge his bottom line.

“Palace Lord, although Governor Qin says not to disturb him unless there are major matters, I believe that if you issue a summons, he would return here immediately.” That attendant bowed.

The Lifire Emyrean fell silent. After that, he spoke, “No need. Since Governor Qin has something important to do, just let him settle his matters first.”

## Chapter 1643: Taotie Mine

It was true that Qin Wentian was still in the governor’s manor two hours ago before he left. In that case, the killer would surely not be Qin Wentian. If he didn’t use the teleportation array in the Lifire Palace to connect to Jialan Emperor City, it was impossible for him to travel there so quickly.

Since so many people could be witnesses for him, this meant that it must be true. They can already eliminate all suspicions from Qin Wentian. The Lifire Emyrean also felt more at ease. Maybe, this wasn’t a killing due to a grudge but because that bandit head was simply too arrogant and wanted to challenge the Lifire Palace’s prestige. Hence, that bandit head killed the Jialan Monarch.

The people from the Jialan Clan were puzzled as well. Could it really not be Qin Wentian?

Their first thought was that the Lifire Empyrean was trying to shield Qin Wentian? Did he intentionally make this man say such a thing? However, this conjecture was quickly overturned. If the killer really was Qin Wentian, given the current state of relations between Qin Wentian and the Lifire Empyrean now, the Lifire Empyrean would definitely kill Qin Wentian with no hesitation. The act of killing the Jialan Monarch didn't merely involve the Jialan Clan, it was also challenging the Lifire Empyrean's bottom line. It would be more harmful than beneficial to the Lifire Empyrean.

"Since Qin Wentian isn't here, let's forget about it. What ideas do you all have with regards to this?" The Lifire Empyrean glanced at the other governors. Naturally, this discussion was merely a farce. His true purpose in gathering the governors here, was to see whether the governors were present in their respective manors or not.

"Palace lord, no matter who did this, by daring to kill a monarch of our Lifire Palace, that's clearly a challenge to your authority. We have to investigate this all the way till the end. After capturing the bandit head, we must execute him in public and use him to warn everyone else. If not, if there are more bandit attacks in the future, where would the prestige of our Lifire Palace be?" The newly appointed Central Governor Sun Qian spoke. However, he might as well not have said anything.

Naturally, he could only say this right now.

"Zhuge Xiong, any thoughts on this?" The Lifire Empyrean glanced at Zhuge Xiong.

"Did the bandits leave behind any clues?" Zhuge Xiong's eyes gleamed sharply, staring at the person making a report.

"There are no other clues available, we only know their law attributes. From this aspect, it would be like searching for a needle in a haystack." That person replied. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there are simply too many experts and it was unknown how many people had similar law attributes. Unless they coincidentally met the bandit head again and saw his style of combat. Only then would they have a chance to recognize him. However, the possibility of such a thing happening was almost nil.

"Palace lord, they committed a major crime and might very well not appear again in the future. If they don't show up ever again, it's almost impossible for us to find them. Without any clues to go on, if we wish to make progress in this case, we have to start acting from the bandit group itself." Zhuge Xiong spoke.

"What do you mean?" The Lifire Empyrean glanced at Zhuge Xiong.

“We will divide and conquer. The one who killed the Jialan Monarch is the bandit head alone. There’s no need for us to kill them all, we can send out a news saying that as long as one isn’t the bandit head and is willing to provide information, coming forth voluntarily to surrender, we won’t pursue criminal charges for them being a bandit and will reward them instead. By doing this, we only need one of the bandits to surrender and we can find out more from him.” Zhuge Xiong spoke.

The Lifire Emphyrean frowned, “Could it be that we are really not pursuing charges if they surrender voluntarily? We are even rewarding them heavily?”

“Palace lord, only our Lifire Palace isn’t pursuing.” Zhuge Xiong had a meaningful look in his eyes, he even intentionally glanced at the people from the Jialan Clan. This caused the eyes of everyone to flash, as expected of the grand governor Zhuge Xiong, truly ruthless enough. The Lifire Palace wouldn’t pursue it, but it would all be too easy for the Jialan Clan to make someone die behind the scenes.

“But, will they be so foolish and willing to take the risk?” Someone from the Jialan Clan asked.

“This is why we must heavily reward them. We have to make them fully believe in the news, causing their hearts to be stirred by greed.” Zhuge Xiong replied.

“Excellent. I’ll hand this matter to you to handle then. The other governors are to cooperate and assist Zhuge Xiong for this mission. As for everyone here, none of you are allowed to leak anything from the meeting here today.” The Lifire Emphyrean coldly swept his eyes over everyone, causing their hearts to tremble. The people here all respectively nodded.

Not long after, everyone had dispersed but the atmosphere in the Lifire Palace was still as tense as ever. It was the same in the Jialan Clan. After they brought the Jialan Monarch’s corpse back, the atmosphere in their clan was also extremely tensed.

Zhuce Xiong instantly acted on the order. He personally went to Jialan Emperor City and released news that the bandit head was too arrogant and he would be executed if caught. But for the other bandits, as long as they came out to surrender voluntarily, not only would they not be punished, they would still receive three high-grade emperor-ranked weapons, 3,000 high-grade emperor stones and will receive a small property from Lifire City where they can cultivate within in peace and their safety would be protected by the Lifire Palace.

The moment this news circulated out, a huge commotion was created. This was the first time everyone heard that being a bandit actually could have such a good payoff. This was simply unbelievable.

The first thing everyone thought of was that this was a scheme. However, the fact that the bandits were able to make the Lifire Palace send out such news, was truly incredible. The Lifire Palace clearly was enraged enough that they didn't care about face anymore. They wanted to capture all these bandits as soon as possible. After all, a monarch had been killed.

There were also some who believed that this news might be real. After all, the Lifire Emperian had personally given the order and it shouldn't be false. Maybe, he did this because he wanted to force the bandit head out so he could execute him to warn the public. Because he didn't have enough clues to investigate, the Lifire Palace had no choice but to do this.

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As the most suspicious person, Qin Wentian clearly knew that it was naturally impossible for the Lifire Palace to find out. Maybe, it was impossible for them to discover who the bandit head was even if they took forever.

Even if the other bandits were too foolish and were blinded by greed, leading them to surrender, he wouldn't give a damn. Those bandits don't even know who the bandit head was. Although they had seen his face before, that was merely a disguise he wore for them to see. His appearance was masked by his illusory arts and even his aura was fake. How could anyone trace it back to him?

As to who the Jialan Monarch's killer was?

Their suspicions were all right. The killer was none other than Qin Wentian.

When he was in Heavenly City, he received news sent by Beiming Youhuang and knew what Ye Qianyu was facing in the Lifelong Saint Hall, also, Beiming Youhuang was trapped there as well. The fire brought on by the grudge those years ago suddenly blazed up in his heart. If it wasn't because of the Jialan Monarch, all of these wouldn't have happened. Youhuang wouldn't be trapped, Ye Qianyu wouldn't be jailed for tens of years in the Lifire Jail and now, was even being humiliated in the Lifelong Saint Hall by being asked to dance when the Realmlord felt like it. Given his relationship with Ye Qianyu, Ye Qianyu had only danced that dance once for him. That was on the cold lake in the Jialan Emperor City back then.

No matter how the Jialan Clan tries to express their goodwill, the Jialan Monarch had to die no matter what. His actions back then have already determined his fate today.

Under a fit of anger, Qin Wentian gathered some unaffiliated cultivators and directly acted against the Skyfall Mine, killing the Jialan Monarch, settling the grudge in his heart.

As for that white-robed figure that appeared before his men, which proved that it was impossible for him to kill the Jialan Monarch due to the time difference...that, naturally wouldn't be his true self. It was none other than Di Tian instead!

It was extremely easy to pull this off. Di Tian merely took off his mask, wore a white robe, and sealed his own aura. Without his mask, how was he any different from Qin Wentian?

Also, he left the governor's manor so openly because of one reason. How would his subordinates dare to use their immortal senses to scan him? But if he went to the Lifire Palace, there was a risk of being exposed. He didn't know if his disguise would hold up to the Lifire Empyrean's scrutiny. Hence, he directly announced to his subordinates that he wanted to temper himself outside and they should not disturb him unless absolutely necessary.

He believed that as long as the Lifire Empyrean knew that he just left the northern governor's manor and that there are so many people who could become alibis for him, the Lifire Empyrean wouldn't look for him. Ever since after the grand banquet at the Lifelong Saint Hall, the Lifire Empyrean had been very courteous with him. Since the death of the Jialan Monarch had nothing to do with him, why would the Lifire Empyrean forcefully summon him back to the Lifire Palace? Was there any meaning to that?

This move could hide everything. As long as no one knows that Qin Wentian was Di Tian, nobody would know who the killer of the Jialan Monarch is forever.

As long as he didn't kill the Jialan Monarch, the Lifire Empyrean would continue to be courteous to him and maintain their current state of relations.

Hence, Qin Wentian basically didn't have to worry that the Jialan Monarch's death might affect him.

At Lifire City, Di Tian was untouchable. The Emperor Pavilion now was only second to the Jialan Clan in terms of authority and power. In fact, because it was unrestricted by the Lifire Palace and



the Realmlord had personally sent out the word to support its development, it's very possible that the Emperor Pavilion would surpass the Jialan Clan in the future.

In the blink of an eye, several months have already passed after the Jialan Monarch's death.

The Lifelong Realm, other than the nine world palaces, the Lifelong Saint Hall itself also controls a large number of territories. The region they control was the center of the entire Lifelong Realm, also known as the core region.

In this core region, there were eight major mines that were the most famous.

The Taotie Mine was one of the eight major mines controlled by the Lifelong Saint Hall. It was a true supreme-graded major mine and there would be terrifying treasures born occasionally. The guards here were naturally all also from the Lifelong Saint Hall.

In fact, all eight major mines had teleportation arrays that directly connected with the Lifelong Saint Hall. No bandits have ever dared to target any of the eight major mines. If something like that really happened, that would mean that there's someone who wants to challenge the supreme authority of the Lifelong Realmlord.

As for the excavators in the eight major mines, all of them had cultivation bases at the immortal emperor realm at the very least. Also, these excavators weren't slaves or convicts, they were true experts who came here willingly.

Although these major mines are all extremely dangerous but they possess countless bouts of good fortune. As long as they have some harvest, it would surely be enough for an immortal emperor to squander his fortune away for many years. Even if they can only gain 10% of the final harvest, these mines would still attract a great number of experts. There were even some who came here to pry the secrets of transcending the immortal emperor realm, hoping to break through to the empyrean realm.

Right now, Qin Wentian appeared outside the entrance of the taotie mine. He glanced at the majestic mountain range before him as he slowly approached.

It was rumored that the taotie mine, one of the eight major legendary mines controlled by the Lifelong Saint Hall, had a possibility to produce all sorts of extremely rare and unique treasures, as well as different types of empyrean stones.

This was why he came here. In order to cultivate faster and to reach the empyrean level, he had to take risks and temper himself!

## Chapter 1644: Mystical Ancient Mountain

The Taotie Mine could be entered anytime as long as you met the requirement of being an immortal emperor. The rules were more relaxed here, there was no fixed time for people inside to exit. You can exit whenever you want to and keep 10% of your harvest.

These are the eight most important mines in the Lifelong Realm, and naturally were far more attractive to powerful experts. Also, it contained many mysteries within and frequent bouts of good fortune. Despite so, its rules were much more relaxed compared to the other mines. But then again, this was a kind of strategy as well. So what if this place had many bouts of good fortune within? If the rules were too strict, no one would want to come here to risk their lives in adventuring or to temper themselves. Who then, would come here to excavate the resources?

In the vast mine, there was a large stretch of flat land. This place was the entrance grounds. At this moment, a group of people entered and Qin Wentian was among them. These were all immortal emperors who were in small groups of twos or threes. The sounds of them talking could be heard as well.

“Senior brother, given your talent and cultivation, you came here to temper yourself once again. This time, you might really succeed in breaking through the emperor realm to enter the empyrean realm.” At this moment, a voice rang out beside Qin Wentian. This voice was from a group of martial siblings. The weakest one was a mid-stage immortal emperor while the strongest one exuded a terrifying aura, at the peak of the immortal emperor realm and was here to search for opportunities to allow himself to breakthrough.

“As expected of one of the eight major mines of the Lifelong Realm. Most probably, the people here are all from the major powers.” Qin Wentian silently mused. These major powers are naturally of the entire Lifelong Realm in perspective. For example, the Sword Spirit Sect, the Jialan Clan, etc. They had to have an Empyrean within their sect or clan to be classified as a major power.

The Lifelong Realm was simply too vast. Just a single Lifelong City contains many major powers let alone the entirety of the Lifelong Realm. How many peak experts are there? Existences like the Realmlord might be as rare as kirin horns and phoenix feathers but for empyrean-level existences, there would surely be not too little of them.

“If everyone wants to enter, you all have to present all your interspatial rings for us to check via immortal sense. If there are sensitive objects in your rings, you can return and stow it away before coming back.” At the registration point, the guards here reminded the people who wanted to enter. The rules were as expected. If the guards didn’t check the rings, who knew if the excavators would embezzle their harvest or not.

The people here nodded in agreement. One of the guards then pointed ahead, “Continue ahead, the true entrance into the taotie mine is there. You guys can enter and exit anytime you want to.”

“Right.” The group of people nodded and continued ahead.

“Everyone, please hold on.” At this moment, a figure spoke out, causing everyone to halt. They turned their heads and glanced at the person who spoke, it was a young and handsome guy. He had an extraordinary demeanor and a beautiful maiden who bore a striking resemblance to him, also stood beside him.

“Us two siblings are disciples of the Greencloud Mountain. This time, I’m sure everyone knows how dangerous it would be in the taotie mine. Leaving aside the dangers presented by the mine itself, there’s still the threat from countless experts within. We might not win against the others if we have to fight for a treasure, hence, it’s very normal for people to form alliances before entering. Our group has a total of nine people, why don’t we form an alliance?” The young man slowly spoke. His words were the truth. Many who entered the major mines would always form an alliance.

Don’t assume that they would be safe just because their cultivation base is high. The dangers within were unknown and it was a definite thing that there would be many experts inside.

Everyone seemed intrigued. They glanced at the young man and the young man laughed, “This is one of the eight major mines, the taotie mine. With more friends, we would have more confidence. The four of you should be disciples from major powers, right?”

The person the young man spoke to, was none other than the small group of martial siblings which Qin Wentian heard earlier.

“You two are really disciples from the Greencloud Mountain?” The peak-stage immortal emperor who was the leader of the group of four, asked.

“My name is Yi Qing, a disciple of the Greencloud Mountain. This is my younger sister, Yi Leng.” That young man smiled and nodded.

“Descendents of the Yi Clan.” The peak-stage immortal emperor’s eyes flashed. After that, he nodded. “Since this is the case, let’s form an alliance. We came from the Desolate Ground.”

“Desolate Ground’s Four Palaces?” The eyes of Yi Qing gleamed sharply. The peak-stage immortal emperor nodded.

“To think that I would be acquainted with the disciples of the Greencloud Mountain who are descendants of the Yi Clan, as well as geniuses from the Desolate Ground’s Four Palaces. My name is Murong Xiaoxiao.” A female immortal emperor, who was alone, smiled. She had bright eyes and a beautiful smile. Her smile was like a crescent moon, exuding a simple innocence. However, seeing that she had managed to cultivate to her current level and is also an unaffiliated cultivator, the others here naturally wouldn’t just judge her from the surface.”

“Fairy Murong.” Yi Qing smiled and nodded at Murong Xiaoxiao. The people from the Desolate Ground also nodded to her.

“Unaffiliated cultivator, Tianwen.” Qin Wentian smiled, he didn’t reveal his true identity. The others here calmly glanced at Qin Wentian, their attitude towards him was naturally not as warmth when compared to their attitudes towards Murong Xiaoxiao. Beautiful women would always have an advantage.

“Skyair Palace, Shan Lengqiu.” The last person was clad in black and projected a cold aura. Even the fact that the Greencloud Mountain’s disciples and geniuses from the Desolate Ground’s Four Palaces are here, it was unable to make him act more politely.

“Shan Lengqiu? The senior disciple of the Skyair Emphyrean? The grand disciple of the Realmlord?” Yi Qing’s countenance flashed with sharpness as he stared at Shan Lengqiu.

Shan Lengqiu nodded calmly. A moment later, the eyes of everyone around him brightened. Although they were from peak powers, their status couldn’t be compared to Shan Lengqiu, he was the senior disciple under the Skyair Emphyrean, the palace lord of the Skyair World Palace.

“To think that we would be able to meet Brother Shan here. I still remember during the last grand banquet, Brother Shan represented the Skyair World Palace in the competition between the world palaces and obtained the top ranking in one of the rounds. After that, you resigned from your

position as a monarch and went roaming to temper yourself. We are truly extremely lucky to meet you here today.” The leader of the group from the Desolate Ground politely clasped his hands as he spoke, he clearly knew of Shan Lengqiu’s fame.

“That’s right. In any case, why did someone of your talent and status come to the taotie mine to excavate?” Yi Qing asked.

“Why did I come here? Don’t you guys understand?” Shan Lengqiu glanced at them. After that, the eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. Seems like he came here to seek an opportunity for a breakthrough. He wanted to reach the same level as his master, the Skyair Empyrean.

“Brother Shan can even give up the position as a monarch in order to reach the next level. This is really impressive.” Murong Xiaoxiao gently spoke as she smiled at him.

“Before the empyrean realm, everything else has no meaning.” Shan Lengqiu replied in a low voice. “Let’s continue ahead.”

“Mhm.” The group of them then continued moving towards the mine’s entrance with Shan Lengqiu in the center. Unknowingly, Murong Xiaoxiao had somehow appeared beside him and was now walking together by his side.

Qin Wentian followed behind, his expression was extremely calm, his heart as still as water. He didn’t expect that in this taotie mine, he didn’t expect that he would be able to meet a grand-disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord here. This place was truly a place filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

The group of them continued and finally entered the teleportation array leading to the interior of the mine. In an instant, they crossed boundless distance and appeared in the airspace of the taotie mine. Stars sparkled around them and they seemed tiny and inconsequential. From their vision, they currently could only see a small portion of the mine.

“Taotie Mine.” Murong Xiaoxiao murmured before she smiled. She then spoke to Shan Lengqiu, “Brother Shan, my strength is considerably weaker. Given how dangerous this place is, you have to protect me if I follow you, okay?”

A powerful female immortal emperor was now like a little woman radiating charm. Her actions were extremely gentle. Shan Lengqiu glanced at her and smiled, “Sure. Let’s go down.”

“There’s no one guarding the airspace of this mine?” Qin Wentian asked.

Yi Qing and Yi Leng glanced at Qin Wentian. Yi Leng’s eyes flickered with disdain. Although they could see that Qin Wentian was a peak-stage immortal emperor, an unaffiliated cultivator was still an unaffiliated cultivator, to think that he didn’t even know about this. Yi Leng glanced at Shan Lengqiu and felt that the disparity between him and this Tianwen was exceedingly great. That Murong Xiaoxiao was truly shameless enough, directly sticking close to him. What a bitch.

“Brother Tianwen. You might not know this but there’s a fearsome taotie energy within this mine that can devour everything. A terrifying spatial storm will produce currents of destructive might frequently. Let alone peak-stage immortal emperors, even empyreans cannot exit through the airspace. The only way to leave is to use the teleportation array.” Yi Qing laughed as he explained.

“I’m ignorant and inexperienced. Thanks for your guidance.” Qin Wentian thanked Yi Qing.

“You are really ignorant.” Yi Leng coldly laughed as she glanced at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head, he wasn’t bothered at all.

The group of them continued and there would occasionally be flashes of emperor light below. However, they merely casually glanced in the direction and didn’t stop. Ordinary emperor-ranked stones wouldn’t be able to grab their attention.

“What is that?” At this moment, Murong Xiaoxiao glanced at a location extremely far away. Over there, a golden ancient mountain could be seen. Resplendent light cascaded down from the skies, landing on the mountain, giving it a saint-like and holy feeling.

“What strong spatial law energy.” Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Shan Lengqiu’s silhouette flashed and sped out, moving like black lightning, directly rushing towards that direction.

“Wait for me.” Murong Xiaoxiao gently spoke. The rest of the group followed after. Yi Leng’s beautiful eyes glanced at Murong Xiaoxiao, she seemed to be extremely unhappy with her.

Not long after, they arrived. There was a resplendent golden mountain range before their eyes, exuding a sense of incomparable majesticness. There were many experts standing around here, each group of experts occupied a spot. They were either standing there with their eyes closed, or seated down cross-legged. All of them seemed to be trying to gain some insights.

“The energy here is spatial energy but it doesn’t seem to be pure spatial law energy.” Qin Wentian glanced ahead. The majestic golden giant mountain actually had a transparent peak. Inside there, a few figures scattered around could be seen. All of them had ashen expressions and appeared thin and dried up. It felt like they had been trapped within there for an extremely long time!

#### Chapter 1645: Difference in Opinion Regarding the Dao

“This isn’t spatial energy.” As Qin Wentian’s voice faded, Shan Lengqiu calmly replied. He stared at the golden mountain before them and continued, “This is world energy.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. This was none other than what many of them wanted to come into contact with most, world energy.

Qin Wentian’s eyes also gleamed as he stared ahead. Was this world energy?

In addition, the world energy could clearly be felt in the atmosphere. Truly, this was as expected of this worldstone-ranked mine that was one of the eight major mines.

For the emperor realm, one has to strengthen their law attribute energy and fuse them together to establish a stronger law domain. However, what should the next step be?

When one comprehends their law energy to the limits, they would touch upon the source origin of their laws. This is what it means to transcend the emperor realm. At that time, at the empyrean realm, the cultivator can infuse his will into his laws, making his will the law’s will, making heaven’s will, his will. After that, when one reaches the limits of the empyrean realm, their laws will fuse together and a brand new energy would be born. The new energy is known as world energy.

This kind of energy had already surpassed the boundaries of law domain, it’s an intrinsic evolution, a qualitative transformation. Once you infuse your will into this new energy, that energy would be a

part of you. Stellar martial cultivators originally represented the will of heavens. Hence, for empyreans, they must transcend laws, breaking past immortality and try to control heaven's will.

How many immortal emperors are there in the Lifelong Realm? They are basically countless in number. But then, how many world overlords are there?

As of now, Qin Wentian only knew of two. One was the Lifelong Realmlord. The second one was Ancient Emperor Yi from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

This step was truly as tough as ascending to the heavens. Countless extraordinary characters had given their all, but even until the time of their death, they couldn't even glimpse that level.

Let alone the realm of world overlords, the vast majority of emperors couldn't even glimpse the level between world overlords and immortal emperors. Empyreans were also very rare. In the vast Lifelong Realm, those who became empyreans could be the palace lord of a world palace or establish a new peak power. From this, one could imagine how strong empyreans are.

After Qin Wentian came to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was natural that he would not forget to look up all this information. He once browsed through ancient scrolls before and the ancients had questioned that the thirty-three immortal realms they were living in, why would such a place appear? Why is there a world for them all? Why would things be so balanced and contain the various law attributes that could be fused together?

World Overlords have already faintly come in contact with this level. The stronger a stellar martial cultivator grows, the closer he would be to the truth, nearing the origin of this world.

"Brother Shan has good judgement, being able to tell that it was world energy the moment you saw it. As expected of the senior disciple under the Skyair Empyrean. You should not be far from the empyrean level." Murong Xiaoxiao smiled. However, Shan Lengqiu shook his head, "I'm still too far from it."

"I believe Brother Shan will reach there sooner or later. Maybe, you would be able to break through to the Empyrean Realm here in the taotie mine." Murong Xiaoxiao gently smiled. "I don't really understand about the world stones, how were they formed? Can Brother Shan help me out with this question?"

"Mhm." Shan Lengqiu calmly nodded, "I was once fortunate enough to listen to a lecture given by my grand-master, the Lifelong Realmlord. He said that there are nine heavenly astral rivers in this



world, and they are filled with a countless number of constellations. In truth, the nine heavenly astral rivers reflect our cultivation realms. The higher up a heavenly astral river is, the more terrifying the astral energy contained within its constellations would be. However, because humans are restricted by our cultivation base as well as limited by the boundlessly far distance apart, we cannot fully comprehend the true power of constellations. What we can comprehend, is only the energy we can absorb.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed after he heard Shan Lengqiu’s words. He long had a similar suspicion in his heart. The constellations in the nine heavenly layers are all extraordinary. Even for constellations in the first layer, they contained boundless law energy. If not, for cultivators who have reached the immortal level, if the constellations they condensed before were all from the lower heavenly layers, would that mean that their constellations were crippled? Naturally no. After their cultivation base grows, the energy they can absorb would be of different quality as well.

“These mines are actually gigantic meteor stones from the heavens, or they might be naturally formed constellations. I have no idea how this taotie mine was formed but I believe that through the passage of countless years, as the saying goes, water droplets can even penetrate a rock. After absorbing the essence of the heavens and earth for so long, everything would evolve qualitatively. Maybe mines are the same as human cultivators, law origin energy would gradually be born and law’s will would appear. When two different kinds of law origins fused together for countless years, their law’s will would converge together and give birth to a brand new energy, resulting in the creation of a worldstone-ranked mine.”

“You are saying that these mines are sentient?” Murong Xiaoxiao asked.

“Law’s will isn’t considered being sentient. The laws in the world are what people refer to as heaven’s will. However, that itself is an ethereal thing but there’s no doubt it really exists. It is different from humans and demonic beasts, the mine cannot think for itself.” Shan Lengqiu explained. Murong Xiaoxiao’s beautiful eyes flashed with light as she smiled, “Brother Shan, you are really too awesome. After listening to you, I feel that I’m really close to comprehending some bottlenecks which held me up in the past.”

“Insightful indeed.” The Yi Clan’s siblings nodded. Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. Although Murong Xiaoxiao’s words were clearly a fawn, it’s true that Shan Lengqiu’s words had sparked some insights. Humans always say that it’s difficult to decipher heaven’s will and difficult to go against one’s destiny. If they were to apply Shan Lengqiu’s theory, everything would be more logical. The so-called heaven’s will is just a set of laws that governed the world. It was not sentient and couldn’t think for itself. It was ethereal by nature and would naturally be difficult to decipher.

And as for humans, they are the most intelligent of the myriad of living things. When humans comprehend that kind of power, they can infuse their own will into the laws, forming a law's will. If they could do that, they would represent heaven's will. The heaven's will is my will. How tyrannical is that?

“These are some of the more obvious things. In any case, the giant mountain before us should be a world stone that's formed from the fusion of spatial law energy and earth law energy. The fusion gave birth to a brand new energy, transforming it from law energy to world energy. The people within are trapped and I'm afraid they most probably would never be able to exit from there.” Shan Lengqiu glanced at the figures trapped within the peak. Their eyes all had vacant looks, it was clear that they had experienced a most painful struggle and their spirits were already broken.

“This place isn't suitable for us. Only world overlords are suitable to comprehend such energy. The distance for us is still far too great.” Shan Lengqiu continued speaking.

“Mhm, I'll listen to you.” Murong Xiaoxiao nodded. Although the group of them felt that this mountain was mystical, they understood that it wasn't suitable for them to comprehend the energy here. They were still too far from that level.

They then continued ahead and discovered another extraordinary place.

This place was a river of sword qi that cascades down from the sky, resembling a waterfall that flowed unceasingly downwards. The sword qi filled the earth, forming a sword abyss that was immeasurably deep. They had no idea if they reached the center of the taotie mine. This sword qi river was just too terrifying. If they entered the abyss, it would definitely be a path of death.

“The sword intent is clearly present but it didn't fuse with any other law energy. It's very close to the law origin.” Shan Lengqiu sat down cross-legged and directly closed his eyes, seeking to perceive the energy here.

Murong Xiaoxiao started when she saw this. She flashed a charming smile and went over to sit beside Shan Lengqiu.

Qin Wentian also found a good spot. He didn't sit down. He chose to stand instead as he quietly observed. His white robes and hair fluttered in the wind.

The laws of sword can take on countless forms. It could actually become liquid, flowing like a river and it felt much milder than whatever he sensed before.

There were many people here, all of them were here to perceive the sword law energy and were standing in different locations. For people who came to the taotie mine, other than mining stones, they would often try to comprehend the mysteries here to cultivate. There were simply too many bouts of good fortune in here.

After several months, the group of them were still here comprehending. Qin Wentian stood alone at a location. Murong Xiaoxiao would occasionally stop to seek Shan Lengqiu's guidance on cultivation.

"Brother Shan, you comprehended something?" At this moment, Murong Xiaoxiao asked upon seeing Shan Lengqiu opening his eyes.

Shan Lengqiu nodded lightly. Murong Xiaoxiao then asked, "Brother Shan, I wish to consult you on this. This sword river seems so mild and gentle, completely unlike the sharpness of sword law energy. How can the laws of sword be so soft? It doesn't seem to contain any killing power within at all."

"Naturally it can't be. After losing the aura of sharpness, how can it still be termed as sword intent?" Shan Lengqiu spoke. "Sword users should all exhibit extreme sharpness. Although the energy fluctuations of this sword river seem gentle and soft, the innate nature of the laws of sword is still extremely tyrannical and sharp. If one steps into it, they would die instantly. The mild nature you sense now it's just something on the surface."

Not far away, Qin Wentian's expression changed after he heard Shan Lengqiu's words. Truth be told, he had been thinking about this question during this period of perceiving. However, he came to a different conclusion than Shan Lengqiu. Since this is the case, he might as well use this chance to exchange thoughts. Hence, he spoke, "I have a different opinion. The laws of sword can take on a myriad of forms, sword law attributes are indeed embodied by the words 'tyrannical' and 'sharp.' This is something innate to it. However, who says that sword intent cannot be gentle and soft, as mild as flowing water?"

Murong Xiaoxiao inclined her head and smiled at Qin Wentian, she didn't expect Qin Wentian would speak up now. Shan Lengqiu frowned upon hearing the difference in their opinions. He coldly spoke, "Have you seen a sword intent before that fails to harm or kill others when unleashed?"

"I've seen it before." Qin Wentian nodded. "In any case, when the sword intent we control flows in our bodies, why didn't it injure us?"

“Ridiculous.” Shan Lengqiu’s voice turned colder. “How can the sword intent you control hurt yourself? What example is this? This is simply nonsense.”

“As to law’s will, it means that I have to infuse my will into my laws. This is something you said earlier. Since this is the case, when we break through to a higher realm, the heaven’s will would become our will. At that time, I can control the laws of the sword as I like, able to not injure myself or others if I so choose. Now that we are unable to do so, it’s only because our cultivation base is insufficient.” Qin Wentian’s tone was calm. This was his opinion.

This was a good theory too. Different people would naturally come to different conclusions.

“Have you met before a cultivator at the higher realms who can achieve this?” Shan Lengqiu coldly spoke, as a mocking look could be seen in his eyes.

“My Brother Shan is the senior disciple of the Skyair Emphyrean, the grand-disciple of the Realmlord. He has heard the dao lectures given by the Realmlord before.” Murong Xiaoxiao giggled from beside Shan Lengqiu.

“There naturally would be different opinions. I’m only sharing mine. In addition, I stand by what I say.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“In that case, you feel that despite the difference in our opinions, your comprehension of the sword laws is a level above mine?” Shan Lengqiu’s tone turned sharp as a terrifying sword intent radiated from him. “Since this is the case, why don’t we have a spar? Wouldn’t we know the truth then?”

“Brother Shan, it’s only a dao discussion. Brother Tianwen is merely sharing his opinion. Let’s not damage the unity in our group.” Yi Qing tried to persuade, however, he felt that Qin Wentian’s theory made more sense. But naturally, he wouldn’t say that out loud in public.

Chapter 1646: Someone in the Sword Abyss

Qin Wentian glanced at Shan Lengqiu. A spar?

He laughed. Before they got into an alliance, he already understood that the term alliance was just a pretty word for the weaker ones to rely on the stronger ones. Such an alliance was incomparably weak in the face of benefits. When they formed this alliance, because of Shan Lengqiu's background, the alliance was clearly deferential to him and everyone was fawning over him. Shan Lengqiu was an extraordinary figure, and given his status and background, he was naturally extremely proud.

Hence, when Qin Wentian brought up a different theory. He instantly viewed it as a provocation and he suggested a spar.

He shook his head. Qin Wentian glanced ahead, not saying anything. His pride wasn't the same as Shan Lengqiu's, not allowing others to have a different opinion. He had his own thinking, and if Shan Lengqiu really feels that his way of thinking is right, what does that have to do with him? Could it be that Qin Wentian had to spar against everyone who came up with a theory different from him?

Naturally, Shan Lengqiu would act like this because he viewed himself as the loftiest figure among them. If he knew that Tianwen was none other than the Qin Wentian who shook the entire Lifelong Realm in the grand banquet back then, he definitely wouldn't have dared to say anything. Now Shan Lengqiu was enraged purely because he felt that Qin Wentian didn't have the qualifications to question his theories, especially so in the presence of beautiful women. Even if Shan Lengqiu didn't exhibit too great a passion towards Murong Xiaoxiao, his vanity was satisfied seeing a beauty fawning over him. He naturally didn't want to lose face.

"Brother Shan, how can he spar against you? Just ignore his words." Yi Leng spoke up. As for the four others from the Desolate Ground's Four Palace, they remained silent as they watched while thinking over both Qin Wentian and Shan Lengqiu's theories.

From the surface of things, Shan Lengqiu seemed to be right. But if one thought deeper into it, Qin Wentian's words were quite logical. Since when one controls law energy, their law energy wouldn't hurt then, does this mean that the innate nature of a certain law could be controlled? The source origins of any law could exist in many different forms.

The deeper one thought about it, the more they felt they were on to something. It was like they were about to gain a spark of insight, yet it continued to elude them.

But even though they silently felt that Qin Wentian's words made more sense, they naturally wouldn't express it verbally.

The sword river continued flowing. In the abyss ahead, faint streaks of sword intent gushed forth, reversing the flow, and shot upwards. This caused the eyes of everyone to flash as they sent their immortal sense to probe the sword abyss. In an instant, the eyes of many people narrowed. Someone exclaimed in shock, “There’s someone in there!”

There was actually someone in the depths of the sword abyss.

Numerous sharp gazes peered downwards, only to see a figure slowly floating up. The flow of the sword qi around him continued to reverse, converging with the downward current as they madly gushed forth in all directions.

“Puchi...” A crisp sound rang out. A person lowered his head and stared at his chest. There was a tiny hole there as a stream of sword qi passed through his body. A moment later, fresh blood gushed out, dripping onto the ground.

“ARGH!” That person let out a miserable howl as he explosively retreated. Instantly, many experts here all retreated backwards, with fear on their faces. The streams of sword qi that blasted out in all directions earlier, seemed soft and formless, yet a terrifying killing power was contained within them.

This seemed to verify Shan Lengqiu’s earlier words. The sword laws can change form, but it’s impossible to change its innate nature of being sharp and tyrannical. There was no sword that wouldn’t kill.

However, when they looked at the figure rising up from the abyss, Shan Lengqiu’s theory seemed to be overthrown. Qin Wentian seemed to be right. That person was immersed in the sword river, he didn’t resist at all, the flows of sword qi flowed around, towards, and away from him, but they didn’t injure him.

“Is this him releasing his sword intent?” Shan Lengqiu retreated as he spoke. But clearly, his words sounded like a lie to pacify himself. This sword intent was clearly born from the sword qi river, something birthed in the taotie mine. But when one’s cultivation is strong enough, it’s true that one could change the innate natures of their laws, allowing the sword to become soft and gentle.

“Seems like one can really achieve that after one fully comprehends the source origin of law.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He glanced at Shan Lengqiu. “If that’s the case, the Skyair Empyrean should be able to do it too. Didn’t he tell you about this?”

Shan Lengqiu's expression stiffened as his countenance turned unsightly.

“Oh ya, sometimes it's better to allow the disciples to comprehend this themselves. If he really told you about it directly, you might be trapped by the foreknowledge instead. You might know about it but fail to understand why this is so. I'm sure the Skyair Empyrean must have allowed you to feel his law energy many times to help you out, right?” Qin Wentian sighed, his tone was calm with no hints of mockery. But all Shan Lengqiu felt was a sense of being looked down on.

“Shut up!” Shan Lengqiu coldly barked. Qin Wentian didn't say anything more. Murong Xiaoxiao had a look of astonishment on her face but she soon smiled as she stared at Shan Lengqiu, “The truth might not be what we have seen. I still believe that you are right.”

This was undoubtedly ingratiating words, Murong Xiaoxiao was still fawning over Shan Lengqiu. Shan Lengqiu nodded to her, that proud and vain heart of his felt more comfortable after hearing that.

Qin Wentian no longer glanced at him. He turned his gaze to the person that appeared from the sword abyss. That person actually crouched there now and was sharpening his sword on a grindstone, allowing the sword qi river to flow continuously as it will. This caused the light gleaming on the edge of the sword to shine brightly, as though it could emit light on its own.

His long hair was disheveled, like a mad man. He was dressed in black, and his robes were stained with blood, his body riddled with scars. He kept his focus on sharpening his sword, there were no other distractions in his heart.

Finally, he lifted his head as a fearsome coldness flickered in his eyes. This gaze seemed to be capable of commanding the sword intent in the area, able to pierce through anything and tear everything apart.

“A thousand years to sharpen my sword. Now, the sword is completed.” A sharp voice rang out from his mouth. After that, the grindstone fell down towards the abyss. He held his sword and a moment later, he suddenly exerted force, destroying this sword which he had sharpened for a thousand years.

Spending a thousand years to sharpen the sword. After the sharpening was finished, he destroyed it immediately?

These thousand years, did he use it to sharpen the sword that was in his hands, or the sword that was himself?

With a flash of his silhouette, he transformed into a beam of light that was akin to a sword. He himself, was the sword.

With a piercing sound, a crimson light flashed as blood was spilt. A figure that didn't retreat fast enough instantly died without time to scream. His head was separated from his body, executed in an instant.

The beam of light continued arcing through the distance, radiating extreme sharpness. Numerous experts died one after another. Upon seeing this scene, everyone present was terrified, their emperor might erupted forth as they fled with great speed.

"The source origin of laws, sword law's will." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. What a powerful might. He saw a peak-stage immortal emperor using his law domain and his treasures to defend, but they were pierced through instantly, destroying him.

There were other experts who used all sorts of abilities to defend but the beam of sword light disintegrated everything. Nobody could stop it.

This expert, who walked out of the sword abyss, had truly reached the level where he was invincible in the immortal emperor realm. In fact, it's highly probable that this expert had already reached the empyrean realm.

A thousand years to sharpen a sword. After he finished doing so, he was like a sword himself. This man had cultivated to the point of madness. In his eyes, only his sword exists. The other immortal emperors here became grindstones for him to sharpen himself.

Could it be that this was the so-called 'The Great Dao is emotionless'?

Shan Lengqiu and the rest retreated too. Murong Xiaoxiao hid behind him as their group of people retreated. Emperor light gushed forth from them in a protective barrier.

That beam of sword light transformed back into a human and appeared again. He smiled and glanced at Shan Lengqiu's group. He then moved in closer. Shan Lengqiu's expression drastically changed as he unleashed his own sword light, slashing out an attack towards this person.



However, that crazy-looking figure continued walking closer to them, ignoring Shan Lengqiu's attack. When Shan Lengqiu's sword intent landed on his opponent's body, the sword intent suddenly turned gentle, flowing past his body.

At this moment, Shan Lengqiu paled. At the same time, this has also confirmed that he was wrong and Qin Wentian was right. When one's cultivation base was high enough, it was really possible for them to change the innate nature of their laws!

"Fighting that mad man with sword law attribute energy is simply courting death." Not far away, Qin Wentian instantly understood after he saw this scene. This expert, who was sharpening his sword in the sword abyss, had already comprehended the source origin of the laws of sword. It was a qualitative evolution and his comprehension of the sword-law attribute would directly trump you, suppressing you under him. How can you still use your pathetic understanding of sword laws to fight him?

This, was purely a suppression due to the difference in one's comprehensions and insights.

"You are also considered as someone who knows the sword?" That mad man mocked. Boundless sword might gush forth like flowing water around Shan Lengqiu. Shan Lengqiu was trembling as endless terror filled his eyes.

"Senior, I'm the senior disciple of Empyrean Skyair, I'm also considered one of the grand-disciples of the Lifelong Realmlord. Please show mercy." With death flashing in front of his eyes, Shan Lengqiu instantly gave in and revealed his background. This caused the mad man's eyes to flash. The grand-disciple of the Realmlord?

This taotie mine was governed by the Lifelong Realmlord and this place was naturally the Lifelong Realmlord's territory. If he really offended the Realmlord by killing this grand-disciple of his, despite the great improvement to his cultivation base, there would only be death before him.

"Since this is the case, let this be considered as me helping the Realmlord to teach you a lesson. In the future, cultivate well." The mad man coldly spoke. After that, boundless sword might swirled around Shan Lengqiu and tossing him through the air. This mad man could control the sword intent as he liked. The sword intent was his will, it would act according to his every desire.

Shan Lengqiu was tossed to the ground. His entire body was wet from his sweat. If it wasn't for his background protecting him, he would die as long as the other party willed it!

## Chapter 1647: Fighting an Emyrean

“You guys are also the grand-disciples of the Realmlord?” The madman glanced at Murong Xiaoxiao and the rest. Earlier, these people were together with Shan Lengqiu, this was why he asked this question. If these people were also the grand-disciples of the Realmlord, he naturally wouldn’t want to touch them.

Spending a thousand years to sharpen a sword, he had been lonely for far too long. Now that the sword-sharpening was complete, he wanted to use blood to drench it. Upon feeling the empyrean energy in his body, he felt extremely happy. Hence, he abandoned everything and didn’t suppress his heart that wanted to go wild. This was why he went on a killing spree.

“We are Brother Shan’s good friends.” Murong Xiaoxiao and the others spoke.

“Is that true?” The madman glanced at Shan Lengqiu. Shan Lengqiu shook his head, “I’m not too familiar with them.”

At this instant, the expressions of Murong Xiaoxiao and the others all turned pale. They turned and stared at Shan Lengqiu with rage. This bastard was actually so ruthless, wanting to make them die.

Shan Lengqiu himself narrowly lost his life, he didn’t want to offend this man anymore. He didn’t feel that the face this man had given him would stretch far enough for him to beg for mercy for this group of people. Although Murong Xiaoxiao was very beautiful, but given his status, how could he be lacking of beautiful women? It was fine if she wanted to fawn on him normally. But at such a time, he couldn’t care less. In addition, he had presented his ugly side to everyone today. If everyone who saw it died, it would be much better.

“Brother Shan, aren’t your actions too despicable?” A person from the Desolate Ground’s Four Palace spoke. However, the moment the words left his mouth, a terrifying flow of sword intent pierced right into the center of his brows. He instantly fell to the ground dead. At the same time, terrifying beams of sword light chased after those who were fleeing, causing blood to flow unceasingly.

This madman’s control of sword laws has already reached a transcendent state where he could use it as his heart desires. It was effortless for him even if he wishes to kill someone from a thousand miles away. There was basically no way for anyone to escape.

“Still want to flee?” Swordcraze pushed his hair back as he coldly laughed. His gaze was extremely terrifying.

“Senior, you have already transcended the emperor realm. Why must you make things difficult for juniors like us?” Yi Qing stared at the madman as he spoke.

“Because I like it.” That madman laughed. “A thousand years to sharpen my sword. Now that I’ve gained completion of my dao, how can I not let myself go wild?”

“Completion of your dao?” A voice suddenly rang out.

“You merely gained comprehension of the source origin of sword laws, how can you make such a grand claim like this? If your dao is already considered complete, what about the Realmlord?”

This voice was somewhat mocking. Everyone felt puzzled, who would dare to be so audacious?

They turned their gazes over, Yi Qing and his group actually started when they discovered it was Qin Wentian who spoke. He actually said such a thing at this moment. Was he courting death?

That madman turned his gaze to Qin Wentian as an expression of interest appeared on his face. There was actually someone who didn’t fear death here? He laughed, “In that case, in your opinion, what is the completion of dao?”

“Although you have comprehended the source origin of swords and obtained empyrean-level strength, able to soar as you will through the skies, you must know that the Great Dao is ethereal. Can what you comprehend now be considered as completing the great dao? Right now, senior has awakened your law’s will, using it to control the laws, acting as your heart desired. You can even say that your will is heaven’s will, but is it really so?” Qin Wentian asked. He then continued, “Let alone senior with your empyrean cultivation base, even world overlords cannot represent heaven’s will with their will.”

“I feel that the great Dao is supreme and eternal. One day when one truly reaches the state where his will equals to heaven’s will, every single thought by him would cause the sky and earth to tremble, controlling the lives of everyone with ease. If your dao is complete, why do you feel the need to use such cruel methods to deal with everyone here? Only after a dao is complete would that person truly be free from all bindings in the world. He would be able to calculate the destiny of everything and

manipulate fate if he wants it. Why would he need to use such cruel killing methods to prove his own accomplishments? What you have comprehended, is nothing more than a part of the grand eternal dao. A mere minor dao.”

The smile on the madman’s face widened. He stared at Qin Wentian and laughed, “Your comprehension really isn’t bad and you gained the insight earlier that the laws can take on countless forms. Now, after listening to what you have said, I have to agree that it makes sense. Me killing people is nothing more than to satisfy myself and to celebrate the fact that I’ve succeeded in sharpening my sword. But so what of it? I can do it because I like it. So what if you are right? I still want to kill you.”

“Senior, please provide me with some guidance then.” Qin Wentian spoke. That madman’s eyes flashed, staring at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. Guidance?

Could it be that this young man believes that he could fight against him?

Upon seeing law energies radiating from Qin Wentian, that madman laughed out loud, revealing his white teeth. His laughter contained a hint of evil to it. With an intention of his will, a sword river appeared in front of him as it gushed towards Qin Wentian. This terrifying sword river wanted to bury Qin Wentian completely within.

Qin Wentian didn’t use his sword laws. He released his buddha law energy and manifested a golden dharma body around him to protect himself, isolating him from the attacking sword laws.

When the terrifying sword river gushed forth, the nature of it instantly became extremely sharp. However, when it gushed into the dharma body, it was like it encountered a great obstruction. Although the sword intent in the attack continued to seep in, it had no way to directly destroy the dharma body.

This was the first time Swordcraze had met such a scene. When he killed others, it didn’t take any effort at all. But now, his sword river was actually being blocked.

Murong Xiaoxiao and the others were completely stunned. They stared with shock at this scene. The dharma body was actually able to block the madman’s attacks. This Tianwen was actually so powerful?

Before this when the madman attacked Shan Lengqiu, he easily subdued him. One could tell the disparity in strength between Shan Lengqiu and Qin Wentian with just a single glance.

However, not too long ago, their opinions differed as they discussed the dao. Because of that, Shan Lengqiu tyrannically suggested a spar but Qin Wentian didn't respond to that. At that time, they all felt Qin Wentian didn't dare to battle. But from the looks of things now, what an irony. Shan Lengqiu was clearly in the wrong and his strength was inferior. Yet, he was still so tyrannical. Regardless of comprehension abilities or strength, Qin Wentian was stronger than Shan Lengqiu, yet he kept a low-profile.

From this, the disparity between them was clear.

Yi Qing and the others coldly looked at Shan Lengqiu, their eyes filled with a mocking expression. Earlier they followed Shan Lengqiu, but now Shan Lengqiu had abandoned them with no hesitation. It was Qin Wentian who spoke up to temporarily alleviate them from the danger of certain death.

Shan Lengqiu's expression was extremely ugly to behold. He who had always been proud and lofty, felt extremely tiny and inconsequential now. When he sensed the looks of contempt Yi Qing and the others threw him, his facial features contorted.

That madman had a look of astonishment when he saw Qin Wentian's defense. He waved his hand and boundless sword might was generated in an instant, raining down on the dharma body. The bursts of sword might sometimes had the attribute of heavy swords, containing immense power, and sometimes would be extremely sharp, capable of slicing through everything.

Qin Wentian's dharma body continued expanding. A countless number of runes were within as they transformed to deal with the occasion. Those years ago, he had already defeated many supreme and transcendent-level emperors when he was just at the mid-stage. Now given his current cultivation base, transcendent-level immortal emperors wouldn't even be able to withstand a single strike. His astral souls were all from the 8th heavenly layer after all. From this, one could very well imagine how strong his laws were.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's gigantic dharma body suddenly manifested many arms. These arms expanded in size and launched their attacks. He wasn't going to passively defend.

The hearts of many trembled. When facing against an expert who had comprehended the source origin of a law, Qin Wentian was actually powerful enough to retaliate.

The eyes of the madman flashed. His dishevelled hair fluttered in the wind. His fingers formed sword mudras as numerous terrifying sword intents, in the form of lotuses, appeared from his sword river. The petals of the sword loti covered everything, tearing the dharma arms into pieces.

The petals continued and flew towards Qin Wentian as they expanded in size, forming a gigantic version of a sword lotus, wanting to rip Qin Wentian apart.

Numerous spatial gates appeared as a fearsome pair of phantasm eyes appeared in the air. The eyes shot a glance at the madman, instantly dragging him into a dimension. At the next moment, Qin Wentian stepped through a spatial gate in front of him and appeared before the madman in an instant, bypassing the sword lotus.

The madman instantly broke free from the eye-technique dimension. However, what awaited him was a burst of incomparably resplendent radiance.

“BOOM!” His sword intent instantly covered himself. When the fist of radiance slammed into him, he was forced back several steps, to the edge of the sword river raining from the sky. After a few moments, the madman straightened his body. His gaze grew even more terrifying. He was actually forced back by Qin Wentian.

The people in the surroundings felt their hearts shaking, all of them staring in shock at Qin Wentian. That madman who sharpened his sword for a thousand years and came out after succeeding, wanting to celebrate his success with the blood of everyone here, was actually stopped by this transcendent-level immortal emperor?

“You are not Tianwen, you are Qin Wentian! The northern governor of Lifire City. Tens of years ago, during the last grand banquet, you defeated everyone else from the eight other world palaces with your cultivation base at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm, gaining the admiration of the Realmlord.” Yi Qing suddenly spoke. Although he wasn’t present during the grand banquet then, he had heard of that battle before. Qin Wentian and Di Tian were simply too famous and their stories were spread everywhere. When Yi Qing thought about the name ‘Tianwen,’ he was suddenly struck by a flash of light and connected the dots to Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian?” The people from the Desolate Ground’s Four Palaces and Murong Xiaoxiao exclaimed in surprise. This man was proclaimed by the Realmlord to be one of the two immortal emperors in the younger generation with the most potential. When compared to him, Shan Lengqiu was nothing at all. After all, Qin Wentian was merely a mid-stage immortal emperor back then. But now, his cultivation base was already at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm.

However Qin Wentian was different from Shan Lengqiu. He was truly low-profile enough.

When the madman heard that Qin Wentian was someone admired by the Realm Lord, he frowned and spoke, "Your control over your laws is very strong. However, you still cannot win against me since I've comprehended the source origin of the laws of sword."

"Senior, other than the fact that your sword laws surpassed mine, I'm not at any disadvantage in terms of other laws. It won't be an easy task if you wish to defeat me." Qin Wentian replied.

"Even if it's so, how can you block me if I want to kill the others?" The madman coldly laughed.

"I naturally won't be able to block you. However, in the future, I will definitely be able to kill you." Qin Wentian looked at the madman as he calmly stated.

#### Chapter 1648: Comprehended

Right now, Qin Wentian was already a peak-stage immortal emperor but his opponent was an empyrean that had comprehended the source origin of his sword laws. He had already transcended the emperor realm and achieved a qualitative transformation. No matter how strong Qin Wentian's combat prowess was, it was still impossible. Upon fighting with an empyrean, Qin Wentian could clearly sense how terrifying characters at this level were.

In addition, this man before him was someone who had merely gained comprehension over the source origin of a single law. How terrifying would someone become if he manages to gain comprehension over the source origins of all his laws? The emperor energy in their body would be completely transformed into Empyrean might that would suppress him. Even if his astral souls were monstrous, it would still be impossible to resist against an expert at that level.

Naturally, if Qin Wentian himself has also comprehended the source origin of one of his laws, things would be different. He would be able to insta-kill this madman before his eyes.

Qin Wentian's threatening voice made the madman look at him. The madman smiled, "It's rare to meet such an interesting person. Since this is the case, I can spare them. It's just that if you believe it's so easy to comprehend the source origin of a law, you would be sorely mistaken. I spent a thousand years to sharpen my sword, killing people is merely to test out my strength. It's fine if I don't kill them too. I'm very curious how long it would take you to comprehend it."

“Senior doesn’t need to worry about this.” Qin Wentian smiled. That madman laughed. However, he soon vanished from sight as he transformed into a beam of light, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

After he left, many people turned their gazes to Qin Wentian as they sighed in relief. Numerous figures walked over and bowed to Qin Wentian, “Many thanks for saving our lives.”

“Senior, your strength is transcendent, to think that you can actually fight against empyreans. I’m truly impressed.”

“I’ve long heard of Brother Qin’s name. Now that we’ve met, it’s true that your reputation is well justified. That has been an eye-opener for me.” Yi Qing walked over and clasped his hands at Qin Wentian. “In the past, if I have been disrespectful in anyway to Brother Qin, please forgive me. If it wasn’t for Brother Qin saving us, we would definitely have all died.”

“It’s nothing much, I just did what anyone would do.” Qin Wentian smiled, he was as casual and easy-going as before.

“Brother Qin, you truly hid yourself deeply. If I knew you were so powerful, I would have long hugged you for dear life and wouldn’t let go.” Murong Xiaoxiao walked over with a gentle smile on her face.

Yi Leng glanced at Murong Xiaoxiao, feeling a sensation of loathing. This woman truly was shameless, she wondered how did Murong Xiaoxiao cultivate until her current realm today. She turned her beautiful eyes to Qin Wentian as she felt some frustration in her heart. Why didn’t she notice how handsome and heroic Qin Wentian was before this? His entire person seemed to be giving off a dazzling light.

In comparison, Shan Lengqiu was nothing. He wasn’t qualified at all to compare with Qin Wentian.

Although Yi Leng found Murong Xiaoxiao shameless, she also felt an impulse in her heart to rush over. However, at this moment, Qin Wentian turned to Murong Xiaoxiao and spoke, “I’ve never hidden anything. It’s just that Brother Shan was too outstanding. It’s very normal that Fairy Murong wished to befriend him.”

Although Qin Wentian was smiling, he projected a sense of casting her away. After hearing his words, Yi Leng also abolished any thoughts of going forward. That was right, earlier, all of them



wanted to get close to Yi Leng and fawned over him while ignoring and disregarding Qin Wentian. In fact, she had even mocked him before. What would she be if she rushed over just because Qin Wentian was powerful?

It was already extremely benevolent of Qin Wentian that he acted to save them. If it was someone who was petty-minded, they would all have already died.

“There’s no need for everyone to be so polite. Cultivation is tough, I believe everyone came to the Taotie Mine for the purpose of their cultivation. I hope everyone will find success.” Qin Wentian clasped his hands towards the crowd and continued forward. The crowd opened up a path for him as gratitude shone in their eyes.

Murong Xiaoxiao had an embarrassed look on her face. She naturally understood that their so-called alliance had never existed before in the first place.

“What does he want to do?” At this moment, the eyes of everyone flashed as they looked at Qin Wentian. They saw Qin Wentian moving closer to the sword river that radiated towering amounts of sword intent. With an intention of will, his dharma body appeared around him, blocking the currents.

“He wants to learn from that madman, using the sword river to temper himself, to sense the source origin of the sword laws.” The hearts of everyone trembled.

Before this when Qin Wentian and Shan Lengqiu were discussing the dao, the topic was about sword laws. From this, one could tell that Qin Wentian was proficient in the way of the sword. In addition, his comprehension of sword laws was deeper than Shan Lengqiu.

Since he was proficient in sword laws, and the fact that the madman could enter the sword abyss to meditate a thousand years ago, why couldn’t he do so now?

The crowd only saw Qin Wentian’s body descending deeper and deeper down the sword abyss. Finally, he vanished from the vision of the crowd.

“Daring to temper himself in the sword abyss. Other than needing a high-level of comprehension, one must have a high enough defense or they won’t be able to stop themselves from being killed by the sword river.” Someone spoke. The rest of them could only comprehend the sword laws at the edge of the abyss. Nobody dared to venture in.

Numerous figures flashed as the experts each found a position as they continued to comprehend the energy of the sword river. After seeing how strong that madman was, their hearts were filled with an even more intense yearning.

Naturally, there were also some who were more cautious as they left. They were worried that the madman might come back and start another rampage again. If that was the case, they would surely be in dire straits.

Shan Lengqiu didn't leave. He walked to the edge of the sword river and sat down as his eyes gleamed with terrifying sharpness. He wanted to gain back the face he lost. In that case, the only way for him to do so was to break through to the empyrean realm faster than Qin Wentian.

Murong Xiaoxiao and the others were already abandoned once by Shan Lengqiu and almost died as a result. They naturally didn't want to group with him any more. They walked further away and pretended that they weren't acquainted with him. They naturally didn't dare to seek revenge on Shan Lengqiu. No matter how despicable he was, his strength was beyond doubt. Also, given his identity as a grand-disciple of the Realmlord, nobody would really dare to act against him.

In the blink of an eye, several years passed. During these years, Shan Lengqiu sat there alone as he tried to comprehend the sword intent. It was like as long as he couldn't succeed, he would not give up. Many of those saved by Qin Wentian that day were still around. They came into the Taotie Mine for the sake of cultivation. There were some who initially wanted to leave, but because Qin Wentian ventured into the sword abyss, they decided to stay and see when he would exit it.

Some times, curiosity can become a great source of motivation as well.

Right now in the sword abyss, a figure was clad in a sphere of light. The sword river flowing down landed on the sphere and transformed into droplets of sword intent, seeping into it, flowing towards Qin Wentian. It felt like rain falling over him, but Qin Wentian could feel a sense of extreme sharpness in them that wanted to destroy his body.

Qin Wentian finally understood why the clothing of that madman was so torn and tattered and why he had so many wounds. Clearly, the madman had undergone the same experience as him and had to endure this hellish pain.

Not only was he attempting to comprehend the source origin of sword laws, he was also tempering his flesh. No wonder that madman earlier would go wild and start a killing spree after he broke

through to the empyrean level. This process of tempering was too miserable and painful. If one endured this for extended periods of time, they would surely want to go crazy to vent.

Fresh blood leaked from the corners of Qin Wentian's mouth as a painful expression could be seen on his face. However, he continued to endure as he personally experienced the power of the sword river with his body. Only then would he be able to sense it clearer.

Things continued, Qin Wentian slowly gained insights, feeling the tyranny of swords, the sharpness of swords, as well as the softness and gentleness of swords.

The source origin of a law contains many different forms. As long as you were strong enough, you would be able to control it, your will would be the sword will.

However, knowing this was one thing. Fully understanding the concept and comprehending the insights within was another.

Time continued to flow by. Qin Wentian's understanding grew deeper and deeper as his cultivation base solidified at the true peak of the immortal emperor realm. Right now, he was only a step away from comprehending the source origin.

Today, inside the sword abyss, Qin Wentian stood there as the currents of the sword river gushed over him. Right now, he no longer resisted and was completely immersed in the sword river. His white robe was long stained with blood but he now no longer moved when the river submerged him. He no longer felt the pain he once felt when he just started those years ago. He quietly closed his eyes and sank into the depths of this feeling, entering a miraculous world of insights.

Why did the sword river not injure him despite him being submerged within?

The sword laws contained many forms, if he could truly sense the gentleness of the sword, it meant that the sword river would no longer be able to hurt him.

The more important thing was that by reaching this step, it meant that he already could faintly control the nature of sword laws.

However, the Qin Wentian at this moment knew nothing at all. He was completely immersed in a state of complete focus, like he was in an epiphany.

Ever since Qin Wentian entered the Taotie Mine, it had already been over ten years. Today, the sword river continued flowing down from the sky, gushing over Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian, who always had his eyes closed, finally opened his eyes today. His eyes shone with a resplendent light akin to the stars as a faint smile could be seen within.

Inclining his head, the flow of the sword river started to reverse. Instead of flowing down from the sky, it flowed upwards from the sword abyss instead.

At this moment, above the abyss, there were still many experts here. After one batch left, another batch would arrive. Shan Lengqiu, Murong Xiaoxiao and the others were still here as well. Shan Lengqiu felt reluctance in his heart. He vowed that he wouldn't leave unless he manages to comprehend the source origin of sword laws.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone froze. They stared into the abyss, they could sense an extremely terrifying aura gushing over. At the next instant, all of them retreated with explosive speed. They peered downwards, only to see the sword river reversing its flow, the momentum in which it did so generated a blast of wind that transformed into a fearsome windstorm. Any gust of wind from this windstorm was capable of killing an immortal emperor.

The experts who had retreated far away all stared at the windstorm. At the next moment, their eyes narrowed as they focused at the center of the storm. Over there, a figure could actually be seen. The figure was wearing a white robe that was stained by blood. He stood calmly at the center of the storm, resembling a divinity that was accepting the worship of the masses!

## Chapter 1649: Nearing The Truth

This scene was similar to back then when the madman appeared. Those who had seen the madman breaking through before all understood.

Qin Wentian had stepped into that level. Surpassing immortal emperors, entering the Empyrean Realm.

“How terrifying.” Someone felt his heart shuddering. Murong Xiaoxiao and the rest also stared in shock at Qin Wentian. Tens of years ago, he was merely a mid-stage immortal emperor at the grand banquet of the Lifelong Realm. He only took such a short period of time to reach the peak-stage and now, had even entered that realm where countless people aspired to.

As for that madman, he actually spent a thousand years here before he broke through. From this, one could see how terrifying the disparity was between them.

“This is comprehension ability. Maybe, although he was in the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm, his comprehension over his laws had already exceeded many peak-stage immortal emperors or even surpassing supreme-level immortal emperors like Shan Lengqiu.”

Those years ago when the two of them discussed the Dao, it was evident that Qin Wentian’s understanding of sword laws was indeed deeper than Shan Lengqiu.

“Congratulations senior.” Yi Qing spoke. Right now, he no longer referred to Qin Wentian as Brother Qin and called him senior instead. In the cultivation world, the strong would always reign supreme and strength would determine one’s status. As for their age, it was impossible to tell just by looking at the cultivator’s appearance and in addition, it didn’t mean that because you are older than me, I should respect you. For example, there should be some old fellows in the Lifelong Realm who had cultivated longer than the Realmlord. Could it be that the Lifelong Realmlord still had to call them seniors?

Unless the older ones are seniors of one’s clan or sect, or someone you respect a lot, there wouldn’t be such a case.

An example was that if Qin Wentian met some older people with a lower cultivation base than him but he respected them, he would still refer to them as seniors. But to strangers, this was naturally not applicable. Strength was the determinant.

“There are different opinions about the Dao. Only those who eventually enter the Empyrean Realm can be considered extraordinary.” Someone sighed with admiration.

“I’ve heard in the past that when one reached the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, their cultivation base is already at the great circle and their laws should be solid enough. If they wanted to take the next step, it isn’t as simple as absorbing more energy. They had to break through by pure comprehension. Some people can comprehend that in a day, but there were also many who were stuck at the bottleneck for the rest of their lives. Now that senior has broken through to the empyrean realm, this point is truly proven.”

“That’s right. Senior Qin’s cultivation base was already at the great circle of the immortal emperor realm before this. Right now, based on his supreme comprehension abilities, he managed to take the

next step within just mere tens of years. We are all extremely impressed.” The attitude of everyone was completely different from the past. Tens of years ago, they felt gratitude to Qin Wentian for saving their lives and were already filled with respect with regards to his combat prowess. But now, they treated Qin Wentian as a senior of the empyrean realm. In their eyes, the reverence within was true respect for a higher existence. After taking that step, Qin Wentian had successfully crossed the gap, he had become someone that was a different level from them.

Although Qin Wentian had now only gained comprehension over the source origin of a single law attribute, but given his extraordinary talent and comprehension abilities and the fact that he used a mere tens of years to take the first step, it was a given that he would soon be able to quickly comprehend the source origins of his other laws. The first step was always the hardest. In the future, he would definitely become a character that was equal to the palace lords of the nine world palaces. Characters at that level were all lofty individuals. Their respect for Qin Wentian was only natural.

Only Shan Lengqiu had a heavy look on his face. His heart was filled with misery. He had been cultivating here and hoping he would break through one day. However, in a mere tens of years, which was an extremely short period of time to experts like them, he still had comprehended nothing while Qin Wentian already broke through. When he thought of this, his pride felt incomparably suppressed.

However, this was merely Shan Lengqiu’s feeling. Qin Wentian didn’t even glance at him. He who was standing in the center of the storm nodded his head lightly at everyone. After that, his figure flashed, transforming into a beam of sword light and left here directly.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian departing, everyone felt a sense of disappointment and frustration and the state of their hearts couldn’t calm down even after a long time. Qin Wentian was too terrifying, he only took such a short period of time to enter the empyrean realm. It was still understandable if Qin Wentian had been comprehending the sword laws for countless years, but everyone knew that just a mere tens of years ago, he was only at the mid-stage of the immortal emperor realm.

However, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t care about what these people were thinking. He soared through space quickly and not long after, he came to a fire mountain. This fire mountain’s atmosphere was extremely scorching. That was a blood-colored redness in the center of the fire mountain, exceedingly vibrant, causing people’s heart to shudder as they looked at it.

Qin Wentian used his sword intent to cover his body. His sword intent was like an armor, protecting his body. He stepped out and entered the fire mountain, coming to the central core of it. Over there, rocks of a brilliant red could be seen and a reddish gas was emitted from them. There were no other existences here, only the fire existed.

Qin Wentian controlled his sword intent to scoop up some rocks before tossing them back down. He knew that these terrifying rocks that contained fiery destructive properties were unable to be contained inside an interspatial ring, there was no way for him to bring them away as they would melt the space within any storage items. Only empyrean-ranked treasures would be able to contain them.

Qin Wentian roamed here for several days before transforming into a beam of light and departing. He continued to roam the Taotie Mine. He originally came here for the sake of his cultivation and not for mining. Hence, he didn't feel any need to excavate anything.

Time continued to flow. Qin Wentian ignored all external matters, pushing them to the back of his mind. The news brought to him by Beiming Youhuang had provoked him. But he knew that without strength, he was helpless to change anything.

...

During these years where Qin Wentian had disappeared, many things happened to the Lifire Palace everyday. But the most major thing that had happened within these years was still the death of the Jialan Monarch. There were still no clues as to who that bandit head was. The Lifire Empyrean was still enraged and continued to use heavy benefits to tempt more bandits to surrender for the sake of gaining information.

In addition, there actually was a greedy individual who came to the Lifire Empyrean during these years. This man was none other than one of the bandits back then. He was from Heavenly City and had provided a sketch of the bandit head's features using his immortal sense. However, nobody recognized the bandit head. Zhuge Xiong began to suspect that the bandit head must have disguised his features and none of the other bandits knew a thing about him or each other. There basically weren't any clues for him to investigate further.

Zhuge Xiong finally understood it was useless to tempt the bandits.

Hence, that immortal king expert who surrendered, just as he was still fantasizing about the good life he would have, he was brought away to some other areas and killed the instant he exited Lifire City. The cultivation resources and rewards he obtained were naturally completely taken back as well.

Luckily none of the other bandits were tempted by their greed or they would have suffered the same fate.

In the Lifire Palace, Zhuge Xiong was making a report to the Lifire Emyrean.

“It has been so many years. Is there no news about Jialan Monarch’s death at all?” The Lifire Emyrean’s tone sounded unhappy.

“Reporting to palace lord. The bandit head had only appeared once and I found out that the bandits all had no idea about the identities of each other. That bandit head who killed the Jialan Monarch is a very intelligent man. I suspect that he disguised his features when he met with the other bandits. There are no clues for us to follow, and there’s only a single point that I find slightly more suspicious.” Zhuge Xiong continued.

“What point?” The Lifire Emyrean asked. The Jialan Clan had made a huge fuss about this matter to the upper echelons. Right now, the Lifelong Saint Hall already knew about this and had questioned him through his messaging crystal, causing the Lifire Emyrean to be extremely unhappy.

“The gathering of bandits seemed to have started from Heavenly City. And Heavenly City is none other than the place where Ye Qianyu’s Thousand Feather Palace was located.” Zhuge Xiong spoke.

The Lifire Emyrean’s eyes flashed with a terrifying sharpness. “You are suspecting Qin Wentian?”

“Without enough proof, this subordinate dares not suspect anyone recklessly.” Zhuge Xiong lowered his head. Right now, Qin Wentian was different from the past, he was no longer the Qin Wentian who had just become the northern governor.

“Zhuge Xiong, you have followed me for all these years and I’ve allowed you to manage and control everything in Lifire City. This seat has always trusted in your intelligence. Just speak without worries, regardless of who it may implicate.” The Lifire Emyrean spoke. This Zhuge Xiong was someone extremely intelligent, he can be considered the Lifire Emyrean’s advisor. Hence, he had the position of the grand governor.

“Palace lord, since this is the case, this subordinate will say this. From my investigations of Governor Qin, I know that he is capable of disguising his features and knew of many such techniques. Back then in Heavenly City, he appeared before with a different face.” Zhuge Xiong continued, “In addition, after the Jialan Monarch had died, all of our suspicions were cast on him. But there’s no doubt that he being the killer has the highest possibility.”



“But everyone in the northern governor’s manor can be his alibi. It’s impossible for this matter to be wrong.” The Lifire Emyrean was certain.

“This is what this subordinate wants to talk about. What sort of character is Governor Qin? Does he need to inform anything to his subordinates when he leaves his governor’s manor? Usually, who in his manor would dare to disturb him? Although his actions looked casual that day, I feel that he did this intentionally. The timing is just too coincidental.” Zhuge Xiong frowned.

“Also, there’s another very important point. Since Qin Wentian knows the art of disguise, can there not be other cultivators who also know the art, disguising themselves with Qin Wentian’s appearance?” Zhuge Xiong spoke,

The eyes of the Lifire Emyrean flashed after he heard this. He fell silent and eventually still shook his head. “Being able to walk out from the governor’s manor so openly...it would be too risky if he cooperated with someone else. Who would have the guts to work with Qin Wentian to fool me? I doubt this is possible.”

“Palace lord is truly intelligent. This subordinate feels this way as well, this doesn’t seem to be too possible, right?” Zhuge Xiong spoke. The Lifire Emyrean glanced at him, “Since you said that you feel it’s impossible too, why are you telling me this?”

“Because, your subordinate has another more audacious conjecture.” Zhuge Xiong spoke.

“What is it?” The Lifire Emyrean asked.

“Qin Wentian might have cultivated some sort of cloning or avatar creation technique. This technique should be a supreme-level one, capable of emulating his true-self aura temporarily.” Zhuge Xiong replied. Instantly, the Lifire Emyrean’s eyes flashed with lightning.

Zhuce Xiong’s words seemed to have lit up something in his mind. He soon understood what Zhuge Xiong was implying and he felt that this was highly possible and might really be the truth!

Upon thinking of this, the Lifire Emyrean’s eyes narrowed, flickering with a hint of killing intent!

Chapter 1650: The Palace Lord’s Decision

Zhuge Xiong's conjecture was very possible. There were truly some powerful cloning and avatar creation techniques here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Even if the two are separated by distance, they could still appear simultaneously for a long period of time. There were even more heaven-defying ones where the avatar could possess the same combat prowess as the true-self.

They didn't think of this earlier because this was simply a dead angle. When the Jialan Monarch died, it was very natural for Qin Wentian to appear in his governor's manor. No one would suspect him further.

However, Zhuge Xiong was exceedingly intelligent and was always the one thinking up schemes and devising strategies for the Lifire Palace. He was highly regarded by the Lifire Emyrean. After rounds of investigation, he discovered that there was no way to continue investigating the Jialan Monarch's death. This was an unresolved case, destined to be unsolvable.

However, there was a single clue in this case which pointed to Heavenly City. This was why Zhuge Xiong kept analysing the case from different angles, hoping to find more clues. The one with the most suspicion was naturally Qin Wentian, he tried to see if he could remove Qin Wentian completely from it but at the end, he discovered that nothing seemed to make sense. Only with the conjecture that Qin Wentian had an avatar out there somewhere would make things logical, causing everything to fit. This was why he said this to the Lifire Emyrean today.

The Lifire Emyrean seemed to have been shocked awake by Zhuge Xiong. He felt that the truth should be this.

"Immediately summon all the governors other than Qin Wentian here." The Lifire Emyrean coldly spoke.

"Yes." Zhuge Xiong nodded. He took out his messaging crystal and began to summon the other governors.

After receiving Zhuge Xiong's command, the various governors all appeared in front of the Lifire Emyrean. They were brought to the outside of the empyrean's residence. In this area, everyone was a trusted aide to the Lifire Emyrean.

"Palace Lord, Grand Governor, did something happen?" The central governor Sun Qian asked. He could feel that the atmosphere felt somewhat strange. The palace lord and grand governor seemed to have something they wanted to announce."

“Zhuge, these people can all be trusted. Tell them what you just told me.” The Lifire Emyrean spoke. Zhuge Xiong nodded and told everyone of his conjecture. After they heard it, the eyes of the various governors flashed. The habit-like smile on Beauty Xiao’s face vanished, replaced by a heaviness.

One could not help but say that this conjecture by Zhuge Xiong was truly highly possible. Even they felt themselves believing that this was the truth. One must know that that year when the Jialan Monarch died, everyone instantly suspected Qin Wentian. But because of his alibi, everyone dismissed the notion. But if the gaps were filled up by the conjecture made by Zhuge Xiong, that Qin Wentian had an avatar somewhere, there was no doubt that Qin Wentian was surely the killer.

“What do you all think?” The Lifire Emyrean asked.

“We still can’t be sure if Governor Qin has an avatar or not. This subordinate feels that it isn’t that suitable to pin the blame of the Jialan Monarch’s death on him just like that.” Beauty Xiao spoke.

“Beauty Xiao, you are speaking up for Governor Qin just because he is handsome?” Yin Qiu coldly spoke. “Oh, I remember now. Didn’t Governor Qin resolve the humiliation and insults you received from your clan when were at Lifelong City back then?”

“I’m only judging the matter as it stands. What do you mean by this?” Beauty Xiao coldly looked at Yin Qiu.

Right now, Yin Qiu had already given up on obtaining Beauty Xiao. This woman has always looked down on him. Since this was the case, there was no longer a need for him to be courteous to her.

“Everyone knows that Qin Wentian’s probability of being the killer is the highest with regards to the Jialan Monarch’s death. Given the strength he displayed back in Lifelong City as well as the powerful techniques he used, it’s not strange that he would have gained access to an avatar creation technique. I don’t feel surprised at all. There’s an 80% to 90% chance that he is the killer. You are the first to step out to speak for him. Has he bedded you already?” Yin Qiu mocked. He had never liked Qin Wentian right from the start.

“Enough.” The Lifire Emyrean interrupted when he saw that the two of them were going to quarrel. “I only want your opinions and not to hear you two quarrelling. Lin Ba, Sun Qian, what do the two of you think?”

“Your subordinate completely respects any decision palace lord wants to make.” Sun Qian spoke, he was clearly a boot-licker but the timing of his words was very suitable. Because, he knew that the Lifire Emyrean gathered them here evidently not only to hear their opinions on this matter.

Zhuge Xiong has already said that there was no way to investigate this case. So everything now would depend on a thought by the Lifire Emyrean. Since Sun Qian could become the central governor after Xia Hou, he naturally was someone intelligent. Although he always appeared to be polite and amiable on the surface, he was actually an extremely shrewd individual.

“We can’t rule out that possibility.” Lin Ba’s words contained a hint of neutrality, not daring to accept or deny. The various governors all had different opinions, they then turned their gazes to the Lifire Emyrean. For matters without evidence, they would naturally be concluded depending on what the Lifire Emyrean’s willed.

Since this was already a dead case, if the Lifire Emyrean says that Qin Wentian is the killer, he would be the killer. If he says no, then he would not be.

Everything depended on a single thought from him.

The beautiful eyes of Beauty Xiao flashed with nervousness. If Qin Wentian came back without being strong enough, and if the Lifire Emyrean wanted to deal with him, he would definitely be in dire straits.

“No one is allowed to leak anything about this matter. For the past few contribution dates, Qin Wentian didn’t come, he sent someone in his stead instead. Now, another ten-year mark is almost up. Zhuge Xiong, transmit a message to him to say that he has to personally show up for this year’s contribution date. I have something important to ask him.” The Lifire Emyrean slowly spoke. A moment later, the eyes of everyone flashed. They all understood that this sentence of the Lifire Emyrean had already announced his attitude and his decision.

Qin Wentian was going to be in for it. The Lifire Emyrean wanted to move against him, strangling Qin Wentian, who could grow into a threatening factor in the future, while he was still in his cradle. They all understood that if the Jialan Monarch was really killed by Qin Wentian, given how impulsive Qin Wentian was, he would sooner or later kill the Lifire Emyrean once he grows strong enough.

For that incident back in the past, although the Jialan Monarch was the one executing the orders, the orders were sent from the Lifire Palace. They had even sent experts to reinforce the Jialan Monarch.

“Palace Lord, the Qin Wentian today is different from the past. Back then at the competition in the grand banquet, even the Realmlord admired him highly. If we...would it not be suitable and might influence the Realmlord’s view of you?” Yin Qiu seemed to be very loyal, thinking on behalf of the Lifire Emphyrean. However, Beauty Xiao stared at him coldly. This was simply trying to provoke the Lifire Emphyrean.

The Lifire Emphyrean coldly glanced at Yin Qiu, causing him to tremble. It was clear that his little scheme had been seen through.

“During the contribution date, all of you come here as well. I’ll ask Qin Wentian about the killing and you all will be witnesses. A governor masquerading as a bandit to kill one of my monarchs, this is an act of betrayal against the Lifire Palace, an act of betrayal against the Lifelong Realm. He will be executed.” The Lifire Emphyrean’s voice was glacial.

“Yes, Palace Lord.” Yin Qiu bowed to expressed his stance.

“We obey palace lord’s orders.” Lin Ba and Sun Qian bowed. This place was the Lifire Palace, who would dare to defy the Lifire Emphyrean’s orders? Since he wanted to deal with Qin Wentian, this meant that no matter how elite Qin Wentian was, he would also be helpless to fight back.

It would be good if there wasn’t this incident of the Jialan Monarch’s death. The Lifire Emphyrean would not be able to have an excuse to deal with him or he would have to answer to the Lifelong Saint Hall. However, the Jialan Monarch’s death undoubtedly was the best excuse.

“Yes, Palace Lord.” Beauty Xiao also nodded.

Zhuge Xiong glanced at them, “You guys should know the consequences if you all leak any information about the meeting here today.”

The Lifire Emphyrean calmly glanced at them. He was confident that nobody would dare to leak anything. After being in control of the Lifire Palace for so many years, he does still have this bit of prestige. In addition, would they even side with a sinking Qin Wentian that’s about to die? That would really be courting death.

“You all have leave to go.” The Lifire Emphyrean waved his hands in dismissal as everyone bowed and retreated.

After leaving the Lifire Palace, Beauty Xiao increased her speed. She took out her messaging crystal and sent a strand of her immortal sense in, "Reply as soon as you get my message."

"What's the matter?" A voice rang out in her mind. She then sent another strand of immortal sense in, "If Zhuge Xiong looks for you, do not return no matter what. He and the palace lord guessed that you might have cultivated an avatar creation technique and they are 80% to 90% sure that the Jialan Monarch's killer is you. The palace lord himself wants to act against you."

As the sound of her voice faded, the other party she was conversing with fell silent. After some time, a voice replied, "I understand. You be careful as well."

"Mhm." Beauty Xiao replied. She then kept her messaging crystal and continued on her way. A moment later, she heard that voice ringing out in her mind again, "Thank you."

When she heard that, Beauty Xiao suddenly had a charming smile on her face. Her sexy red lips curled in an alluring manner.

As expected, not long after Beauty Xiao spread the news to Qin Wentian, Zhuge Xiong soon messaged him. Qin Wentian didn't reply. He knew that earlier, Beauty Xiao hurried to message him because she wanted to warn him before Zhuge Xiong contacted him. If Zhuge Xiong spoke to him first and he replied, and didn't come back, that would mean that he already knew of this plot. But now, as long as he didn't reply, the Lifire Empyrean and Zhuge Xiong would be suspicious at best.

After all, there were many reasons for failing to reply. For example, he might be in a crisis, or he might have lost his messaging crystal.

Since Qin Wentian knew about this, Di Tian naturally knew as well. Right now, Di Tian was no longer in Lifire City, he was in Lifelong City instead.

Today, the Xuanyuan Clan had organized a banquet and invited Di Tian. The Emperor Pavilion's business was extremely booming in Lifelong City. He was now building up a major power here in Lifelong City.

There was no need to mention about the Jialan Clan, but the Xuanyuan Clan also wanted to ally with him. Since that was the case, it was extremely easy for Di Tian to make friends with them.

The Di Tian now was already very rarely seen in Lifire City. All the matters there were handed to his subordinates to handle. Other than focusing on his cultivation, he would occasionally appear in events organized by the other major powers of Lifelong City.

“Grandmaster Di, what are you thinking about?” At this moment, an expert from the Jialan Clan asked. The revealed eyes of Di Tian from the mask, flashed. He smiled, “Nothing much.”

However, in truth, there were some waves in his heart. he didn't expect Zhuge Xiong to actually guess that he would have an avatar. Although he was sure that he left no evidence behind in the Jialan Monarch's death that would implicate him, but since the Lifire Emphyrean wanted to move against him, there was naturally no need for any real evidence. The Lifire Emphyrean would just directly pin the guilt onto him.

“Seems like I have to make some arrangements before the confrontation.” Di Tian silently mused!