

Ancient GM 1681

Chapter 1681: Commotion in Azure Mystic

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't know that he hasn't seen the full extent of Qin Wentian's true strength yet. He held back when he killed the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor and the others. If he displayed a strength that was too powerful, there would most probably be many people who would choose to turtle and hide away. This was why Qin Wentian had only displayed a strength that a peak-stage immortal emperor was capable of. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the others knew of Qin Wentian's intentions, they didn't say anything. Back then, there were simply too many major powers who wanted to hunt Qin Wentian down. These people who just died were merely the tip of the iceberg.

After the Ying Clan was annihilated, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Emperor, the Paragon Sword Emperor, the Taihua Immortal Lord and the others joined forces to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire but they were all completely exterminated. Such a piece of shocking news naturally couldn't be hidden for long. Very swiftly, it circulated to the various peak powers of the immortal realms.

How had the Southern Phoenix Clan and the Evergreen Immortal Empire accomplished that? The news that was circulated out stated that back then in the past, when over half of the peak powers of the immortal realms gathered to hunt Qin Wentian, that supreme genius down, he actually didn't die and had returned here alive. He also brought a group of immortal emperors that acted as his troops, dominating everything. His current cultivation base was at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm and he had transcendent combat prowess, effortlessly crushing even a character like the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor.

It was precisely because of Qin Wentian's return that the Ying Clan was annihilated and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's immortal emperors all died, alongside with the Skymist Immortal Emperor, the Paragon Sword Emperor and the Taihua Immortal Lord. These people were all leaders of their respective powers. Since they died, their subordinates, if there were any remaining, would naturally be dispersed as well because all their leaders had already been killed by Qin Wentian.

Countless people were shocked by this news. Qin Wentian had returned and became a killing god, seeking revenge.

No one suspected the authenticity of this matter. It was impossible to mask the fact that Qin Wentian has returned. He must have had a miraculous encounter and survived, possibly being sent to the other immortal realms before coming back here when he grew strong enough. Since he could

already kill immortal emperors when he was at the immortal king realm, now that he was at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, who in this world would be able to obstruct him?

After that, the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Southern Phoenix Clan took the initiative to send out more news. If those major powers who participated in the war earlier all took the initiative to head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire and commit suicide, Qin Wentian was willing not to implicate their clans in his revenge.

There were also voices saying that those years ago, the death of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's son and the Violet Emperor's nephew were all orchestrated by Qin Wentian. He wanted these two old dogs to take the initiative to head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to die and he can let them die straightforwardly if they did so. As for Old Devil Duo Tian, he protected Eastern Sage and had once launched a sneak attack at Qin Wentian at the Demon God Mountain. Old Devil Duo Tian was to obediently crawl his way over to the Evergreen Immortal Empire and cripple his own cultivation. If he did that, Qin Wentian was willing to spare his dog life.

A single stone caused a thousand-story wave. A storm was rising in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

Countless people found it hard to sleep, their hearts were filled with trepidation and an intense sense of terror.

Qin Wentian returned in such a domineering manner, helping the Southern Phoenix Clan to annihilate the ancient Ying Clan and aiding the Evergreen Immortal Empire to exterminate the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, as well as the Skymist Immortal Emperor and the others. He even brought an army of immortal emperors back. Who would be able to block him from taking revenge?

That supreme unrivaled genius, he has returned. He used such an iron-blooded method to announce his return, telling the two peak-stage immortal emperors, Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor to go to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to commit suicide. He also wanted the participants from the major powers those years ago to do the same.

There was only a single thing worthy of everyone's focus right now in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. That focal point was none other than Qin Wentian.

There were those youngsters below the age of two hundred that didn't know who Qin Wentian was. Hence, their elders all started to tell them about the legendary genius from those years ago. For a period of time, countless experts of the younger generation all looked up with respect to Qin

Wentian, treating him like a symbol of faith, taking him as their target to surpass. In their eyes, Qin Wentian would even dare to tell the sun and moon to swap themselves, he could do anything.

In the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, it was unknown how many people couldn't eat or rest in peace after they heard the news.

In a mysterious mountain range of the immortal realms, a black-colored mist permeated the area. In the depths of this mountain range, an ancient looking palace could be seen. At this moment, a few figures soared through the air, directly landing in the palace's courtyard.

“Ridiculous, that old fox is so crafty. To think that we actually failed to kill him.” The Violet Emperor icily spoke. This time, he, Old Devil Duo Tian and Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor acted together. They were three peak-stage immortal emperors and had joined forces to deal with a single man, yet they still failed to kill their target. Although they heavily injured their target, their target still managed to escape after all.

And the person they were targeting, was none other than their old opponent, Emperor Yu.

During these years, Emperor Yu was like a specter that kept haunting them. Eastern Sage had almost died quite a few times in Emperor Yu's hands. This old fellow even pursued them to their headquarters and killed many people before vanishing without a trace. To them, Emperor Yu was nothing but trouble.

At this moment, a black-robed figure rushed in with great speed. He immediately bowed when he saw the three peak-stage emperors. “Master, Violet Emperor, Senior Eastern Sage.”

“What is it that made you so panicky.” Old Devil Duo Tian asked.

“Master, have you heard the news about the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Southern Phoenix Clan?” That black-robed man asked.

“I initially wanted to go along with Nine-Emperors, Skymist and the rest to destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire but was obstructed by that old thief Emperor Yu. I've been trying to hunt Yu down during these few days. Why? Don't tell me that the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and Ying Clan had failed to take down their targets?” Old Devil Duo Tian asked.

“Earlier, I was worried that Master had something important to handle outside and hence, I didn’t dare to disturb. But now that Master is back, this disciple immediately rushed here because I have an important matter to report to Master. The Ying Clan and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire have been completely destroyed along with their allies, including the Skymist Immortal Emperor, the Taihua Immortal Lord, the Paragon Sword Emperor...” The black-robed man continued.

“What?” A terrifying aura gushed forth from Old Devil Duo Tian. The eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor gleamed with a fearsome glow as they stared at him.

“What’s going on?” Old Devil Duo Tian was as expected of a peak-level character, he instantly calmed down and asked.

“Qin Wentian has returned.” That black-robed man bowed.

“What did you say?” A cold intent radiated from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. “Qin Wentian?”

“Insolence. Qin Wentian was killed a hundred plus years ago. Are you telling me that he came back from hell?” The Violet Emperor also coldly spoke.

“Qin Wentian didn’t die. He has truly returned and even brought an army of immortal emperors back, helping the Southern Phoenix Clan to destroy the Ying Clan, and helping the Evergreen Immortal Empire to vanquished their foes. And...” The black-robed man hesitated, staring at the three of them.

“And what? Speak.” Old Devil Duo Tian spoke.

“This disciple doesn’t dare to.” The black-robed expert lowered his head.

“Just speak, I’ll pardon you.” Old Devil Duo Tian radiated an intense imposingness. That disciple trembled with trepidation, “And, Qin Wentian insulted senior Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage, saying that the deaths of Dongsheng Ting and Violet Emperor’s nephew in the past were orchestrated by him. He wants the two seniors to go to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to commit suicide and Master, if you go there and cripple your own cultivation base, he would spare your dog li...”

Upon feeling the immense pressure the three peak-stage emperors were radiating, the black-robed man no longer dared to continued speaking. Old Devil Duo Tian turned and glanced at the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage. “That brat you guys wanted to kill truly has an extremely tough life. He actually didn’t die?”

“Impossible. Back then, everyone was present. He was truly killed, it is impossible for him to have survived.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor still didn’t believe it. However, he understood that this disciple wouldn’t dare to lie to them, let alone lying to his master Old Devil Duo Tian.

...

In the saint hall of the Sacred Sun Sect, many experts were paying their respects to their clan leader. However, the expression of the Sacred Sun Sect Leader now was extremely unsightly to behold. Back then, the Sacred Sun Sect had also joined in to kill Qin Wentian. And now, to think that Qin Wentian was actually still alive. This definitely wasn’t good news to them. What was even more terrifying was that Qin Wentian was not only incomparably strong himself, he even had an army of immortal emperors serving under him.

“Continue to monitor the situation in the Evergreen Immortal Empire and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Also, communicate with the other major powers who participated in the war against Qin Wentian back then to discuss a strategy.” The Sacred Sun Sect Leader gave the order, wanting ally with those other major powers once again. From this, it could be seen how highly he regarded this matter. He couldn’t not regard it highly because the Ying Clan and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were both destroyed. Not unless he had a death wish.

The elder of the Phoeroc Race, Ye Jiamo, was extremely enraged after he learned of this news. That heaven-devouring beast they were hunting was not dead yet and now, he even learned about the news of Qin Wentian being alive. Since Qin Wentian was still alive, he will simply make sure he dies one more time. Jia Yemo instantly contacted the Sun Gold Race, the Heavenhold Race, the void beast race and the White Tiger Race. Right now, these demonic races were all peak powers each governing an area. If they joined forces, their strength would naturally be extremely terrifying.

The Jiang Clan learned of the news the earliest. Because, they were also located in the southern regions, the same as the Southern Phoenix Clan and the Ying Clan. They would naturally pay attention to the battle of the other two peak powers. Hence, when the Ying Clan was destroyed, the Jiang Clan instantly felt that something was strange and they launched an investigation. After that, they almost instantly learned about the news that Qin Wentian has returned.

Right now in the great hall of the Jiang Clan, a group of immortal emperors stood together. An elder of the Jiang Clan glanced at them and asked, “What do you all think?”

“It’s good that Qin Wentian is still alive, we can let them fight and injure each other. In any case, our Jiang Clan won’t be participating in the crazy battles.” Jiang Zihua laughed, his deep eyes seemed capable of seeing through everything.

“Elder brother is right. Our Jiang Clan only needs to watch and act at the last moment, unifying the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. It would be best if we can somehow make Qin Wentian and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect clash.” Jiang Ziyu also agreed. Right now, Jiang Ziyu was already an initial-stage immortal emperor.

“Mhm, let’s watch and see for now.” The elder of the Jiang Clan nodded.

....

As for the other buddha-aligned power, the Askheart Temple, the monks there usually wouldn’t be bothered about external things. But now, someone was asking a Reverend who was seated inside a buddha hall this question, “Abbot, back then Qin Wentian was clearly killed. How did he come back alive again? Could it be because of reincarnation? But even if he reincarnated, it shouldn’t be so fast, right?”

The Reverend still had his eyes closed, as though he wasn’t surprised by this question at all. He calmly replied, “Sir Qin has fate with the buddha-path and the karma between has yet to conclude, he naturally wouldn’t die. Long ago, I’ve already said that the karma they planted then, would definitely have to be sowed some day. And now, retribution is coming for them.”

...

Right now inside the Senluo Great Hall of the Senluo Immortal Empire, the scene was different. The Senluo Immortal Emperor was as imposing as ever but right now, he was actually standing beside the throne. The throne wasn’t empty, someone else was currently sitting on it. The people below all knelt and paid their respects as they bowed, “We respectfully welcome the arrival of the esteemed envoy.”

“Mhm, the expert on the throne was extremely terrifying. His eyes swept through everyone, causing their hearts to be filled with trepidation. Even immortal emperors didn’t dare to incline their heads.”

“You guys have developed here for so many years but the Senluo Immortal Empire only has this much strength in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms? This seat is seriously too disappointed. I heard that just a group of immortal emperors have already made all of you so afraid that you don’t even dare to fight. With such cowardice, how can our clan rule over Azure Mystic?” That envoy coldly spoke, his tone tinged with a heavy arrogance but no one present dared to refute it.

“Esteemed envoy, the combat prowess of that person is extremely high. In the past, he could already kill immortal emperors when he was just at the immortal king realm.” Someone below spoke.

“No matter how strong he is, he is ultimately an immortal emperor. For immortal emperors, they are like ants before this seat. Go and send someone and spread the word, tell him to scam over the Senluo Immortal Empire to beg for my mercy, Qin Wentian has to submit.” That envoy spoke, like he was talking about an extremely ordinary matter!

Chapter 1682: There’s an open path to heaven but you didn’t want to walk it

The reconstruction of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was carried out. Qin Wentian didn’t actively head out, choosing to stay in the Evergreen Immortal Empire as he waited.

Right now, he has already circulated the news about his return through the immortal realms. The various major powers must be communicating in secret and once there are any movements, everyone would know immediately. He was waiting for his enemies to group up once again, coming here together in force to hunt him down just like they did in the past. Only then would he be able to account for the debt once and for all.

Qin Wentian wasn’t in a hurry at all. Since he returned to Azure Mystic, he naturally would want to clear each and every debt of revenge the major powers owned him.

At the same time, he has also sent people out to make discreet enquiries about the news of Jun Mengchen and Little Rascal.

However, at this moment, the news from the Senluo Immortal Empire circulated over, telling Qin Wentian to scam there and submit. This caused Qin Wentian to feel bewildered, had the Senluo Immortal Empire gone crazy? The Ying Clan and Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was destroyed, yet they actually dared to tell him such a thing?

Or to better put it, the Senluo Immortal Empire was extremely confident in themselves. Could they have also originated from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

Qin Wentian knew that there are also other empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms who came here together with him. There were even some characters from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that received the news before them and were here earlier than them. Now that they were in Azure Mystic, yet they didn't do any major things to gain attention. Qin Wentian didn't believe that they are here just for sightseeing, they must be biding their time for something.

Now, the experts of the immortal realms were all paying attention. The Senluo Immortal Empire told Qin Wentian to scram over to their empire and submit. How would Qin Wentian respond?

Qin Wentian's response was only a single sentence – the Senluo Immortal Empire will be the next empire that's destroyed.

This caused the hearts of many people to tremble. Their messages...one was more tyrannical than the other.

Today, a few guests arrived in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They weren't the people Qin Wentian pointed out in his original message. These people came from the hegemonic sect of the eastern regions, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

In the imperial palace, Qin Wentian, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others were all present. They stared at the three guests who arrived. These three were people Qin Wentian had never met before, but their cultivation bases were extremely strong. One was a peak-stage immortal emperor while the two others were at the mid-stage. The peak-stage emperor was in the lead, he wore a platinum robe that shone resplendently as he exuded a feeling of imposingness.

“Junior Brother Qin.” When the three of them saw Qin Wentian, the man in the lead directly called out. Right now, there was no need to hide anything. Since the Heavenly Talisman Realm has already shown their strength, using the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to enter Azure Mystic, they naturally didn't fear that their identities would be exposed. When the man in the lead called Qin Wentian as ‘junior brother,’ the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others didn't feel any surprise, they had long guessed at this. Jun Mengchen had always been Qin Wentian's junior apprentice brother and everyone knew that Jun Mengchen came from this hidden power. There was no need to doubt that Qin Wentian did as well.

“Please be seated.” Qin Wentian spoke. The peak-stage immortal emperor in the lead waved his hand, “We will be leaving after I say a few words. Junior brother Qin, it’s fortunate that you didn’t die and even managed to return in such an imposing manner. I’m truly happy for you. Now that our sect has already moved out in the open, you should return to the sect with me together. We are now the hegemon of the eastern regions and if we combine our strength with junior brother Qin and your subordinates, we would undoubtedly be like a tiger given wings. It would be effortless to dominate the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and quell all the chaos.”

“Get Bai Wuya and Jun Mengchen to speak to me.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his words causing the eyes of the peak-stage emperor to narrow. That emperor then smiled, “Jun Mengchen has betrayed our sect. If junior brother Qin sees him, don’t forget to act and kill this traitor. Bai Wuya is currently in closed-door seclusion, it’s inconvenient for him to come here.”

“Why did Jun Mengchen become a traitor?” Qin Wentian asked.

“How would I know why? The sect was extremely good to him, the kindness the sect has shown to him was as heavy as a mountain. He had cultivated in the sect and obtained many benefits before. To think that he actually turned traitor at the end, simply incorrigible.” That expert coldly snorted.

“I’ll know everything for sure once I’ve seen him. The three of you, you can return now.” Qin Wentian directly issued the expulsion order. The three of them frowned, as they coldly replied, “Qin Wentian, what do you mean by this? Are you not planning to return to the sect? Are you going to walk the footsteps of Jun Mengchen?”

Qin Wentian also frowned, his eyes gleamed with cold light as his expression turned icy, “Can I ask, what’s the main edict of the sect? When I joined, it was told to me that the sect would never force its disciples to do anything against their will?”

“The circumstances now are different now. This era is extremely chaotic. Since we have shown ourselves, we naturally should unite and fight together with our sect to conquer Azure Mystic.” Another one of them spoke.

“I see how things are. Now that I’ve returned with an army of immortal emperors, the sect finally remembers me and wants to unite to fight together. Back then when I was weak, when the major powers of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms banded together to hunt me down, where was the sect then? Did they fight together with me?” Qin Wentian’s voice turned glacial. During that year, the Heavenly Talisman Realm did not fight for him but he didn’t feel too much resentment about that. He understood the sect’s edict well enough when he joined. He didn’t need to do anything against his will, and the sect would not act to save him if he was in trouble.

However, things had already passed, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was true to their word and didn't send anyone to fight for him. But now that he has become stronger, they wanted to unite with him so as to fight together? How ridiculous was this? In addition, the Heavenly Talisman Realm has fully taken over the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they even wanted to force the Evergreen Immortal Empire to submit and hunt Jun Mengchen down. Since this is the case, he can be considered to have severed his relationship with the Heavenly Talisman Realm completely. From now on, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was the Heavenly Talisman Realm. He, Qin Wentian, was his own man. They would have nothing more to do with each other.

"In that case, you are bent on following the path Jun Mengchen took?" That peak-stage immortal emperor icily spoke.

"Can you guys sense the imprint of the Heavenly Talisman Realm on me?" Qin Wentian suddenly asked. Since the other party spoke like that, there was no longer a need to continue talking.

The three of them frowned. This was also something they felt strange about. Between disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, they should be able to sense each other's identity. However, Qin Wentian's body didn't seem to have the Heavenly Talisman Imprint.

"Did you ask someone to destroy the imprint?" That expert coldly spoke.

"Back then during the war in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, I, Qin Wentian, have already died once and the imprint vanished upon my death. The Qin Wentian today is no longer the Qin Wentian of the past. The three of you, please return." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, he had already made things very clear with his words. He had already died once and was no longer the Qin Wentian back then. His connection with the Heavenly Talisman Realm was severed.

The three immortal emperors all had unsightly expressions as they stared at Qin Wentian. The peak-stage emperor in the lead coldly spoke, "Since you are no longer a disciple of our sect. Don't blame us for not showing mercy if anything happens in the future. Farewell."

After that, the three of them flicked their sleeves and left. They were openly threatening Qin Wentian.

But how would Qin Wentian be bothered by that? He did owe the Heavenly Talisman Realm and had a sense of belonging to it. But now, the Heavenly Talisman Realm actually wanted the Evergreen Immortal Empire to submit to them and even had the thoughts of destroying the

Evergreen Immortal Empire? Not only that, they also forced Jun Mengchen to rebel and was hunting him down now? Since that's the case, let the death he suffered back then act as the catalyst of severing all connection between him and them.

After the people of the Heavenly Talisman Realm left, more guests arrived at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This time around, it was actually someone from the powerful nine-tailed demon fox race. In addition, it was none other than the fox goddess whose beauty was unrivaled. She had personally come here, escorting another person back.

“Big brother Qin!” A sexy maiden, yet her aura was still filled with a hint of innocence, stood beside the fox goddess. This was actually none other than Purgatory. When she saw Qin Wentian, her silhouette instantly flashed as she rushed into his embrace.

Her life was given by Qin Wentian. In this world, no one else would surpass Qin Wentian in her heart. That year when Qin Wentian had died, she was filled with complete despair. Who would have thought that she would be able to see Qin Wentian standing before her again. She was naturally incomparably happy.

“Purgatory.” Qin Wentian hugged her and patted her on the shoulders. He then turned his gaze to the fox goddess standing in the air. This was someone once defeated by him those years ago when in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian smiled.

The fox goddess had a cold look on her face. She shot a glance at Qin Wentian, “Someone begged a favor from me. Now that I've sent her here. I shall bid my farewell then.”

After that, the fox goddess directly turned and flew off, not stopping for an instant.

Purgatory came out of Qin Wentian's embrace and there were tears in her eyes. She sobbed, “That old monster has died.”

“Old monster?” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

“It's that old monster that has been taking care of Little Rascal. He and Little Rascal were being hunted by Jia Yemo of the Phoeoc Race and the king of the Sun Gold Demonic Race and he was eventually killed. However, Little Rascal managed to escape.” Purgatory sobbed as she explained.

Back then after Qin Wentian's death, that old nine-headed heaven devouring beast was the one taking care of her and Little Rascal through so many years.

The old heaven devouring beast had a good relationship with the nine-tailed fox race, he decided to leave Purgatory with them. And after the news of Qin Wentian being alive was circulated, he asked the fox goddess for help to send her here.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, filled with melancholy as he thought of the old heaven devouring beast. Although he wasn't really familiar with that old demon, he still felt hurt in his heart when he learned of his death.

"What about Little Rascal? Where is he now? I'll go look for him." Qin Wentian spoke.

Purgatory shook her head, "I only know that he's being hunted and has escaped into the depths of the desolate mountain range. He should be injured but I have no idea where is he currently. But his ability to hide is very strong, he shouldn't be in any trouble."

Little Rascal was capable of transforming himself into a myriad of forms and was extremely shrewd.

"Phoeroc Race, Sun Gold Race." An immense killing intent gushed forth from Qin Wentian.

"RUMBLE~" At this moment, the space trembled as a terrifying screen of light appeared in the air. A burst of fearsome energy completely sealed this entire space as a destructive beam of light shot towards the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

A few figures rose up in the air, these were all Qin Wentian's subordinates. Emperor light radiated from them as they blocked that beam of light.

"Qin Wentian, to think that you actually didn't die." A cold voice rang out from the void. Qin Wentian slowly soared into the air. He saw that space was actually severed here, somebody had launched an attack towards the Evergreen Immortal Emperor through the void.

This must be the Heaven Seizing Bowl, the treasure of Old Devil Duo Tian. Back then at the Demon God Mountain, he had used this to attack Qin Wentian before.

Through the broken layers of space, he saw a black palace. Over there, a few familiar faces could be seen. Old Devil Duo Tian, the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Their eyes were cold, filled with killing intent as they stared at Qin Wentian.

“There’s an open path to heaven but you all refuse to walk. There’s no gate that allowed entry to hell yet you guys want to barge in.” Qin Wentian’s expression was like ice. Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor have finally appeared, not only that, they even took the initiative to send themselves here.

His palm extended forward. In an instant, a terrifying giant spatial palm imprint shot through the layers of space, entering the void, targeting the source of the beam of light. Old Devil Duo Tian’s eyes flashed as he coldly asked, “What’s going on? Why does he under the laws of space?”

The Heaven Seizing Bowl continued to flare with power as it unceasingly launched light beams, destroying Qin Wentian’s palm imprint. However, Qin Wentian had already moved forward. A spatial gate opened up before the Heaven Seizing Bowl, redirecting its attacks elsewhere. Qin Wentian then entered yet another spatial gate, crossing the void, instantly disappearing from his original location.

At the next moment, Qin Wentian directly appeared at Old Devil Duo Tian’s headquarters. He stood in the air and stared down imperiously at Old Devil Duo Tian, Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor.

Chapter 1683: Eastern Sage and Violet Emperor’s Doomsday

At that towering mountain range, Old Devil Duo Tian, Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor could be seen standing in the airspace above the black palace. When they saw Qin Wentian traversing the void, the expression of Old Devil Duo Tian became extremely ugly to behold.

He used the Heaven Seizing Bowl to launch a long-distance attack because he wanted to probe how strong Qin Wentian was exactly. The Heaven Seizing Bowl was an extremely powerful emperor-ranked level treasure, capable of ignoring space when attacking. As long as the user had a location locked in his mind, the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it would work even though he had no idea where Qin Wentian was exactly.

Naturally, Old Devil Duo Tian wouldn’t be foolish enough to hope that his Heaven Seizing Bowl was strong enough to kill Qin Wentian. He only wanted to see Qin Wentian’s strength before

making a plan to deal with him. After all, Qin Wentian was someone they had to face no matter what.

However, he clearly didn't expect Qin Wentian to be able to traverse through the void. Qin Wentian's attainments in the laws of space seemed even stronger than him. With just a single move, Old Devil Duo Tian instantly knew how terrifying Qin Wentian was.

The Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also didn't understand. They were very clear on what laws Qin Wentian possessed, he undoubtedly didn't have a spatial-law attributed astral soul before but creating a spatial gate was undoubtedly something only someone who had mastery over the spatial laws could do. Not only that, he could even traverse through the void, instantly arriving before them. They clearly didn't understand what was going on.

But soon after, the eyes of the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor began to flicker with the flames of hatred. When enemies meet, they would naturally be enraged. The grudges of the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor with Qin Wentian were simply too deep. This was especially so for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Ever since Qin Wentian walked out of his particle world, the grudge between them had already been set in stone. It was only a matter of time that they wouldn't be able to live under the same heavens.

It was the same for the Violet Emperor – he felt hatred because his son was killed, and everything that happened since then only served to further deepen the grudge between him and Qin Wentian.

These two immortal emperors were characters who controlled an entire area. Didn't they force the powerless Qin Wentian back then to extremely dire straits?

As for Old Devil Duo Tian, he assisted Eastern Sage and attempted to kill him, making numerous plans to deal with him. Neither would rest while the other survived.

“Qin Wentian, since you dare to show up here, I really want to see who will be the one who enters hell.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. Although he could sense Qin Wentian's strength, this place was after all still Old Devil Duo Tian's headquarters and Qin Wentian's subordinates wouldn't be able to come here in time. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others weren't here as well. Qin Wentian was facing off against the three of them, who are all peak-stage emperors, as well as the other subordinates of Old Devil Duo Tian.

Qin Wentian glanced at Eastern Sage, his eyes were filled with contempt as he calmly spoke, “Old dog Eastern Sage. It has been so many years since we last met but to think that you are still so stupid.”

“You...!” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor roared in anger and blasted out with his fist. Millions of fist shadows filled the air, the power of his strikes rained down, blasting towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at the fist shadows and stood arrogantly in his location. A bright light radiated from him, creating a protective screen of light, allowing the fist attacks to blast into it as they will. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out but Eastern Sage’s attacks had no way to break through the screen of light. Eventually, all the fist shadows faded away.

“Old dog, are you scratching my itch for me?” Qin Wentian stared at Eastern Sage whose expression grew even uglier. Old Devil Duo Tian was more cautious in nature and was extremely crafty and cruel. When he saw this scene, he was already making plans to flee in his heart. Although Eastern Sage’s power cannot be considered top-tier among peak emperors, he was after all, still a peak-stage immortal emperor. Any of his casual attacks could cause the terrains to shift but Qin Wentian simply stood there unmoving, taking his attacks at will. Old Devil Duo Tian knew that even if the three of them combined forces, they most probably wouldn’t be able to do anything to Qin Wentian.

More and more experts that were the Old Devil Duo Tian’s subordinates flew over, their auras gushing forth.

Qin Wentian glanced at them. Other than Old Devil Duo Tian, who was famed for his cruelty, the vast majority of his subordinates were vile individuals too. Those who had committed heinous crimes and were hunted down by others, would often choose to join Old Devil Duo Tian. Back then, after his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was destroyed, Eastern Sage had no choice but to submit to Old Devil Duo Tian for the sake of obtaining revenge. The Violet Emperor was hunted by Emperor Yu for many years and had no choice as well. In the end, he was forced to follow in Eastern Sage’s footsteps and also joined Old Devil Duo Tian.

These experts flying over were all ruthless and cruel characters. Since that was the case, Qin Wentian no longer felt any burden in his heart at the prospect of wiping them out.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian’s will activated. In an instant, boundless radiance and countless sharp swords enveloped this entire mountain range.

The scene now was like that of an apocalypse.

Old Devil Duo Tian, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage all inclined their heads as fear could be seen on their faces. The light and sword might surrounding this space seemed as though they wanted to wipe and cleanse this world of all filth and vermins, purifying all sins. This scene was simply too terrifying. Qin Wentian stretched his hands out, his will seemed to represent heaven's will. At the very least, everything in this locked-down area was under his control.

"This..." Old Devil Duo Tian's expression changed. His hand that was holding on to the Heaven Seizing Bowl started to tremble. He had done whatever he wanted for so many years. Was he going to die alongside with the two bastards who implicated him in this, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage today?

Those who were here were all filled with shock and terror when they saw this. Many of them even knelt down, "Senior, all of us are only taking orders from Old Devil Duo Tian and we were extremely unwilling but we had no choice. Please forgive us and show mercy."

The pressure in the area was like heavenly might, boring down on all of these people.

The Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage also felt their hearts pounding rapidly. They trembled as they stared at Qin Wentian. They were finally afraid, truly afraid. At this moment, where was that weak junior whom they could kill anytime? The Qin Wentian now could crush them with ease.

"Let all the filth here be cleansed." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The radiance and sword might flooded the area, causing expressions of despair to appear on the faces of these subordinates. They didn't even have any strength to resist. Regardless of their cultivation bases, be it immortal king or immortal emperor, none of them could escape this world-destructing might. The buildings here also collapsed under the pressure. With the deaths of so many immortal kings and immortal emperors, this place would become a treasured land for cultivation a thousand years later. One might even be able to comprehend the method of breaking through to the empyrean realm from here.

With just a single thought, devastation wrecked everything. Only Old Devil Duo Tian, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage remained alive. At this moment, they no longer had any hope at all. They knew what their fates would be, terror surged up in their hearts.

"Qin Wentian, I have no grudge with you. I was only assisting Eastern Sage to act against you. I'm willing to kill him for you now." Old Devil Duo Tian suddenly spoke to beg for mercy. He understood what the situation was. Qin Wentian's cultivation base had already reached unimaginable heights. It was that legendary realm which he sought after but had no way to break through to it.

Seeing that Qin Wentian had no response, Old Devil Duo Tian spoke again, "In the future, I'm willing to be your follower, listening to your every command."

Qin Wentian merely icily stared at him. "No grudge between us? Back then on the Demon God Mountain, I was merely an immortal king yet you used the Heaven Seizing Bowl in an attempt to kill me. If it wasn't for the Southern Phoenix Matriarch acting, I would have already died. Would I have a chance to stand here today? As for being a follower of mine, sad to say, I have no lack of followers."

As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably resplendent light shone upon Old Devil Duo Tian. He roared and retreated with explosive speed, doing his best to struggle as the light shined upon him. However, he began to vanish bit by bit, finally disappearing completely. The monster, Old Devil Duo Tian, whose name shook the immortal realms, simply died like that. He was the one that took the initiative to antagonize Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to trace his location and appearing here today, leading to his death. If this matter spread out, he would definitely become a laughing stock under the heavens.

The majestic black palace was razed to the ground, crumbling into dust. The radiance was too brilliant and the pressure of the sword might was immense. Both the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage only felt despair as they stared at the figure before them in fear.

Back then, this weak junior has already stepped into that legendary cultivation realm today? How many years has it been then? Where did he manage to obtain control over the laws of light?

"I'M UNWILLING!" Eastern Sage howled, he was like a beast that had gone mad. His facial expression contorted, "Back then, I should have spared no expense to kill you. If I did so, how would today have happened?"

The Violet Emperor felt the same as well. He knew that he had no more chance of survival. Qin Wentian didn't even spare Old Devil Duo Tian's subordinates, how would he spare them then?

Back then, he and Eastern Sage truly did have opportunities to kill Qin Wentian if they went all out. But at that time, Qin Wentian was simply too weak, an existence akin to an insect. They didn't want to lose face. They were after all immortal emperors who controlled a large area. If they personally went to hunt down an immortal-foundation junior, wouldn't they incur the ridicule of others? But after that, when they discovered Qin Wentian's fearsome talent, they no longer had an opportunity to do so.

The Qin Wentian today was already strong enough to crush them effortlessly.

“You should truly regret, but not because you didn’t kill me. You should regret the fact that you placed so much importance on your son Dongsheng Ting, allowing him to humiliate and insult me despite the Evergreen Immortal Emperor’s request. If such a thing didn’t happen, I might have already become a member of your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. When thinking this way, I should be the one thanking you. If it wasn’t for all of that, I wouldn’t have my achievements today.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s heart trembled. What Qin Wentian has said was the truth. Back then, he did have the opportunity to become Qin Wentian’s master.

If that was the case, given Qin Wentian’s talent and current achievements, wouldn’t he, Eastern Sage, be extremely glorious in the immortal realms? Would the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect still be destroyed?

Upon thinking about this, he felt even more miserable like there were knives stabbing into his heart.

“Violet Emperor, between us, there originally shouldn’t even have been a grudge. Zi Daoyang’s death was caused by Mo Xie, but the proud and tyrannical you actually sought to implicate me for your son’s death. That year, both of you were lofty figures standing at the peak and viewed me as a weak insect, something you guys can push around and do whatever you want to. Did you two ever think that today might come? The winds and clouds changed, the oceans have turned into mulberry fields. Let the deaths of the two of you today conclude everything between us.”

As Qin Wentian’s voice faded, a bright light flashed, enveloping Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor. In their last moments, their expressions kept changing but eventually, both of them no longer struggled and calmly awaited the judgement of death.

The winds and clouds changed after a hundred plus years. They who were lofty characters in the past, why would they bother with what a weakling was thinking about?

In addition, how many weaklings were there? But who among those minor characters could be compared to Qin Wentian?

One could only say that fate was playing tricks on both of them.

As the light faded, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage have already vanished.

Very soon, news circulated around the immortal realms. Old Devil Duo Tian, Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor all died, killed by Qin Wentian alone. Not only that, the subordinates of Old Devil Duo Tian were also completely wiped out as well. From now on, the names of the three of them no longer existed in the immortal realms.

Peak-stage emperors were all considered legends in this immortal realm. All of a sudden, three individuals were removed from that esteemed position.

Chapter 1684: Ruthless

The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms trembled once again because of the death of Old Devil Duo Tian, the Violet Emperor and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Right now, many people were wondering how strong was Qin Wentian exactly.

Back then, there were so many immortal emperors that gathered at the Evergreen Immortal Empire for that war. At that time, he was at the immortal king realm but he still managed to kill three immortal emperors. Using this as a reference, since Qin Wentian's cultivation base was at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm now, there should be no one in the immortal emperor realm that was a match for him. Killing Qin Wentian would be as tough as ascending to the heavens. Unless, another war broke out and over half of the peak powers here joined together again.

Just as everyone was still deeply immersed in the death of Old Devil Duo Tian and the others, at this moment at the Desolate Mountain Range, above a towering ancient mountain, an incomparably large castle could be seen. The buildings in the castle were far larger compared to human buildings. Because, this was the residence of the greater demons of the Phoeeroc Race.

At this moment, a white-robed figure could be seen floating in the air above the castle. He turned his gaze downwards as his robes fluttered in the wind.

“Swish~” The terrifying sound of wind being slashed apart rang out as numerous sonic booms occurred. At the next moment, several gigantic silhouettes of greater demons appeared in the air, staring coldly at that figure in white. These demons belonged to various races, the majority of them were flying creatures, some who were a phoeeroc, or others with the phoeeroc bloodline.

It was naturally impossible for the Phoeroc Race to all be phoerocs. Those variation-type greater demons are extremely rare and only royal-blooded pheorocs could be kings here. They controlled many other demonic beasts that had their bloodline. For demonics that didn't have their bloodlines, these demons were usually used as servants and slaves.

Qin Wentian didn't look at these demons. His immortal sense continued to extend forward, bypassing the layers of obstruction and directly bore down upon a majestic demon cave.

“Jia Yemo, scam the hell out.” Qin Wentian's voice directly transmitted to the greater demon in the cave. That supreme greater demon opened his eyes, his gaze gleaming with a bright light as he slowly stood up. Spreading his wings, his body vanished in an instant.

Jia Yemo was a king of the Phoeroc Race, his talent was extremely terrifying, and he had powerful innate abilities. With a single flap of his wings, he moved so fast as though he was teleporting. Qin Wentian only sensed a bolt of lightning that was sharper even than swords slicing towards him. It was too fast, so fast that ordinary peak-stage immortal emperors wouldn't even be able to react. This was an innate talent of the Phoeroc Race – extreme speed.

However, Jia Yemo's opponent was Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stomped his feet, causing the space here to tremble. The surrounding mountains directly crumbled from the force of his stomp. After that, the surrounding demons only saw Qin Wentian blocking Jia Yemo's attack. A giant palm manifested before him, negating the force of Jia Yemo's attack before blasting Jia Yemo back.

Jia Yemo's speed was too fast. He spun in circles in the air, creating many after-images. With a shrill howl, Qin Wentian was surrounded by phoenix flames in an instant. This Jia Yemo then flapped his wings again, causing lightning to blast out. A terrifying claw powered by destructive might slammed forth. Under his claw, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential. That claw shimmered with power from his innate demon technique, it caused several avian beasts to materialize, all of them intent on ripping Qin Wentian to shreds.

The other demons all spiralled around in the air, circulating around Qin Wentian as they watched their king fighting with Qin Wentian. Although Qin Wentian's fame was exceedingly great, Jia Yemo was their royal king. How powerful would a phoeroc king be? They didn't believe that at the same cultivation level, Qin Wentian would be able to defeat their king.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and stabbed forth with a finger. A strand of sword intent transformed into a sky roc that destroyed all the avian beasts. He followed up with another palm strike, causing the world to rumble, trembling fiercely. Qin Wentian's body was

actually rapidly expanding. His palm naturally enlarged as well and his body now was akin to that of a divinity as he directly grabbed hold of Jia Yemo's claw.

Jia Yemo howled. His wings closed, slashing towards Qin Wentian. This pair of wings slashed out thousands of divine weapons and Jia Yemo was even capable of breathing out phoenix fire that could burn everything.

But at this moment, countless vines appeared around Qin Wentian as he transformed into a tree. The countless vines regenerated constantly, stretching towards Jia Yemo's body, wanting to trap him within. The divine weapons that were slashing over were blocked by a golden buddha dharma body. After that, Jia Yemo's wings were bound as he struggled madly.

Jia Yemo's strength was extremely powerful. However, no matter how crazily he struggled, Qin Wentian didn't move the slightest at all, easily grabbing hold of Jia Yemo's gigantic body.

Resplendent swords of light manifested as Qin Wentian directly stabbed them into Jia Yemo's body. Jia Yemo screamed in pain and struggled even more violently. Below, numerous terrifying greater demons madly rushed over only to see Qin Wentian shooting further up into the skies as he brought Jia Yemo with him. After that, he rode upon Jia Yemo's back and started to tear large tufts of his feathers away, causing blood to flow from those wounds as Jia Yemo continued to scream in pain and anger.

Jia Yemo struggled frenziedly, speeding through the air wanting to shake Qin Wentian off. Qin Wentian continued to pluck his feathers, causing his pitiful screams to echo in the air. The experts of the Phoeroc Race rushed out and circled this space but they didn't have an opportunity to act against Qin Wentian, who was straddled on Jia Yemo's back.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's hands were like sharp blades that were even more fearsome than the swords of light he manifested. He directly stabbed his hands into Jia Yemo's head, breaking through muscular resistance and pluck out a strand of tendon.

A terrible scream of such shrillness echoed out, causing the heavens and earth to tremble. The intensity of this scream caused those experts of the Phoeroc Race to almost go mad as they closed in, looking for an opportunity to help Jia Yemo.

Qin Wentian sat arrogantly on Jia Yemo's back. Right now, the entire body of Jia Yemo was bleeding, cutting a pathetic figure. He was on the verge of death. At this moment, a spatial gate appeared before Qin Wentian.

“Within a month’s time, spread the news of my return to Little Rascal. If he doesn’t return to me within one month, I shall pluck the remaining feathers from Jia Yemo to form a weapon, use his bones to make soup, remove his tendons to form a zither.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. After that, he dragged the pitiful Jia Yemo with him as they entered the spatial gate, vanishing from everyone’s vision.

Countless demons let out roars as the entire scene dissolved into chaos. However, none of them know what they should do now. Qin Wentian domineeringly appeared at their base and could defeat Jia Yemo so easily. Who among them was able to deal with Qin Wentian?

Jia Yemo was a royal king of the Phoeroc Race, the strongest existence there. But because he acted against Qin Wentian’s demonic beast companion, he was actually forced to such a pathetic state now.

Naturally, Jia Yemo wasn’t lonely. Because, after dealing with him, Qin Wentian directly arrived at the Sun Gold Demonic Race’s base. The arrogance of the sun gold demons towered up into the sky, bathing in the divine fire of the sun. This was especially so for their king, he was even more terrifying, akin to a sun god. However, not long after, the sun gold king suffered the same fate as Jia Yemo, he was dragged away like a dead dog by Qin Wentian to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Only now did the death of Old Devil Duo Tian, Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor start to really circulate out to the immortal realms. In fact, there were still many locations that has yet to receive the news. And now, there was one more heaven-shaking news that the kings of both the Phoeroc and Sun Gold Demon Races were captured by Qin Wentian.

This news was soon circulated out along with the death of Old Devil Duo Tian and the rest. The people of the immortal realms were completely stunned that they became speechless. The shock in their hearts took a long time to fade away.

Too violent, too tyrannical.

That was the king of phoerocs, the king of the sun gold demonic beasts. They were all hegemony among demonic beasts and could claim supremacy in the Desolate Mountain Range with heaven-defying combat prowess. They were considered characters at the very peak in the City of Ancient Emperors, an existence where no one would dare to offend.

However, before their clansmen, they were utterly crushed by Qin Wentian, with their feathers and tendons plucked, so pitiful that they could only scream in agony.

Many people started to spread the news about that two battles. The people of the immortal realms sighed after they heard that. It was already clear to them that at the immortal emperor realm, Qin Wentian was invincible. No one would be able to win against him. Even the supreme demons who could claim supremacy in the immortal realms and City of Ancient Emperors couldn't stand up to him.

They finally understood why the powerful Ying Clan and the terrifying Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had been wiped out.

It was because, the Qin Wentian now, already had the strength to propel him above everyone.

This time around, the Sun Gold Demon Race and Phoeroc Race were greatly humiliated, but they didn't dare to kill their way into the Evergreen Immortal Empire. After witnessing Qin Wentian's battle with their kings, they could sense how ruthless Qin Wentian was. They felt deep terror towards Qin Wentian and they began to follow his orders, spreading news of his return throughout the desolate mountain range. They could only hope that Qin Wentian's demonic beast companion received this news and return to him in time. If not, that baleful god might go mad and their kings would suffer even more.

The kings of these two powerful demon races were now on the verge of death because of a single sentence from purgatory. The word 'pitiful' was insufficient to describe their current states.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others stared at the two demon kings lying there helplessly, they then cast another glance at Qin Wentian while they sighed silently in their hearts. What a monster... other than this, what else could they see?

Purgatory's beautiful eyes flickered with a terrifying fire as she stared at these two demon kings. The old heaven devouring beast was killed by them, Little Rascal being forced to flee was because of them as well. Now, her big brother Qin is back, she could finally vent the breath of resentment stuck in her chest.

"Purgatory, if I tell these two races to send news, will Little Rascal hear it?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Mhm, these two demonic races have extremely high prestige in the Desolate Mountain Range. If they send out the news, there's no doubt that the news would be able to circulate throughout the

Desolate Mountain Range. Little Rascal should be able to hear it.” Purgatory nodded heavily. She thought back to the old heaven devouring beast as her eyes turned somewhat red.

Qin Wentian gently patted Purgatory on her head. He pinched her face softly, “Everything is in the past, don’t think about it anymore.”

“Mhm.” Purgatory snuggled herself against Qin Wentian. She would only act like this before Qin Wentian because her life was born from his. She felt an intense reliance on him. During this period of time when Qin Wentian had disappeared, it was the old heaven devouring beast that had been taking care of her. This was why she would feel so sad now.

“Also, help me to release the news. A month later I, Qin Wentian, will invite the various heroes of the immortal realms to compete here, settling all the grudges I have in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian spoke. The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Matriarch Ji and the others flashed. Qin Wentian wanted to summon all the major powers here?

Would this time be the same as in the past? Where over half of the peak powers in the immortal realms joined forces to hunt him down.

Chapter 1685: Entering the Myriad Devil Islands Once Again

The news Qin Wentian sent out soon circulated around the immortal realms. Right now, Qin Wentian and the Evergreen Immortal Empire became the focal point of the immortal realms. Countless powers were observing their each and every action.

Now, Qin Wentian has already announced to the world, gathering the experts of each power in the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Hence, from this day onwards, the originally already desolate royal city of the Evergreen Immortal Empire became lively again as heroes of the world rushed there, wanting to spectate the incoming unprecedented majestic battle.

Back then, more than half of the peak powers in the immortal realms gathered in the Evergreen Immortal Empire to kill Qin Wentian. That war shook the heavens, there never has been a case where so many peak powers joined forces in a war before. But now that the Evergreen Immortal

Empire sent out such news, many people were speculating that Qin Wentian's enemies would probably form an even stronger coalition to move against him.

The various peak powers of the immortal realms started to communicate or form mutual alliances before they answered Qin Wentian's invitation, all of them preparing for the gathering at the Evergreen Immortal Empire one month later. Many major powers met in secret to discuss how to kill Qin Wentian. Since Qin Wentian has taken the initiative to gather the heroes of the world, they wanted to kill him on that day. They didn't believe Qin Wentian would still be able to escape this calamity.

Nobody dared to take the initiative to look for trouble with Qin Wentian at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. After all, with so many prior examples before them, the destruction of the Ying Clan, the death of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the others, him killing Eastern Sage and the Violet Emperor. Even Old Devil Duo Tian, who launched a long-distance attack, had been killed. Not only that, the kings of the Phoeroc and Gold Sun Demonic Race were abducted away in full view of their subordinates, their fates extremely miserable.

Qin Wentian was simply a baleful god. Who would dare to antagonize him easily? Unless that person felt that he had too long a life.

After that, more and more people arrived at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. After the Battle Saint Tribe learned of Qin Wentian's return, all of them thought of ways to come to the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire to pay respects to him. All of them felt pride. Right now, their saint lord truly stood at the peak of this immortal realm. Even the war back then couldn't kill him.

There were three among the Battle Saint Tribe who broke through to the immortal emperor realm, possessing startling combat prowess. After that, Qin Wentian brought the three of them and returned to the true location of the Battle Saint Tribe, heading to the third world there. When he returned, a total of twenty-four more immortal emperors accompanied him. The army in the Evergreen Immortal Empire was now even more terrifying. They faintly appeared to be able to contend against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect for hegemony of the eastern regions.

Right now, the Evergreen Immortal Empire's imperial palace has the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, White Emperor, Qing'er, Matriarch Ji and her sect members, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and her clan members, the subordinates of his Lifire Palace and the immortal emperors of the Battle Saint Tribe. How terrifying was this lineup?

The moment Qin Wentian returned, he immediately gathered these experts together.

And after some more time, Emperor Yu has also returned. After he learned that Qin Wentian slayed Old Devil Duo Tian, the Violet Emperor and Eastern Sage, he felt great shock in his heart. Now that he came to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he even saw some of his old friends from the Battle Saint Tribe and was naturally extremely happy. Hence, he also decided to follow Qin Wentian.

Today, inside the imperial palace, Qin Wentian and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe were together alone in a great hall as they discussed matters.

“Wentian, when I met you back then, you were only at the initial-stage of the immortal-foundation realm. Who would have thought that you have already rose up into the sky in a short few hundred years.” Emperor Yu sighed, feeling emotional in his heart as he stared at that white-robed figure.

“Saint Lord is truly an extraordinary character.” Qi Da nodded. He still remembered back then when he followed Qin Wentian. At that time, Qin Wentian’s cultivation base only enabled him to enter the first world of the Battle Saint Tribe. But look at now, there were many ancestor-characters from the Battle Saint Tribe’s third world seated around him.

“Emperor Yu has taken good care of me for so many years if not I would never have been able to survive till today.” Qin Wentian spoke with gratitude.

“You are the saint lord of this generation. Protecting you is what I should do.” Emperor Yu smiled.

“I received news of Emperor Yi in the upper world.” Qin Wentian suddenly spoke, his words causing the eyes of Emperor Yu to flash. Back then, he was a follower of Emperor Yi. Or to put it in another word, Emperor Yu was the saint lord he had pledged to follow.

“How’s the previous generation saint lord?” Emperor Yu hurriedly asked.

“Very well. His cultivation base is truly above immortal emperors, even surpassing empyreans and has entered the world overlord realm. Although I didn’t have the chance to meet with Senior Yi, I saw two other members of the Battle Saint Tribe that are his followers. Their cultivation bases are equal to mine, they are also world palace lords of the Lifelong Realm.” Qin Wentian smiled. The eyes of Emperor Yu gleamed sharply as he cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. The information in this sentence was plenty. This meant that Qin Wentian was also a world palace lord in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and it is highly possible that he was already at the empyrean realm.

“Wentian, after the matter of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms is concluded, I plan to follow you back to the upper world to take a look at my old brothers and pay my respects to the saint lord.” Emperor Yu spoke.

“Mhm, sure.” Qin Wentian nodded. After chatting for awhile more, everyone felt respect from the bottom of their hearts towards the saint lord of this generation, Qin Wentian. Now, it wasn’t simply because of Qin Wentian’s identity as the saint lord. It was also because of his strength.

...

At the area where the immortal realms were connected to the Myriad Devil Islands, a giant spatial teleportation array suddenly appeared there, and there were even a group of immortal emperors protecting it, causing many who came out from the Myriad Devil Islands to feel trepidation. Right now, the immortal realms were in chaos. Could it be that there was someone planning to invade their Myriad Devil Islands?

But at this moment, the spatial array suddenly shone with a blinding light. After that, three figures appeared inside the array.

The man in the center was dressed in white, exuding boundless magnificence. As for the two others beside him, both of them were absolute beauties. One was a white-haired goddess, the other had beauty enough to topple kingdoms.

“We pay our respects to Palace Lord and Madams.” The surrounding guards bowed. Qin Wentian inclined his head slightly, he held Qing`er and Qingcheng’s hands as he directly entered the devil gate leading to the Myriad Devil Islands. It was naturally none other than Qin Wentian who commanded people to build this teleportation array. In that was case, if something urgent happens, he could rush back to the Evergreen Immortal Empire with the greatest speed. Although he had already announced to the world about the gathering in the Evergreen Immortal Empire a month later, there were still many people who descended here from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He still had to take some precautions against unexpected situations.

“Is this the Myriad Devil Islands? How majestic.” Qingcheng stared at the floating islands here as surprise flashed through her eyes.

“Mhm, these countless floating islands make up the entirety of the Myriad Devil Islands.” Qin Wentian nodded. They soared through the air and when they passed by one of the devil islands, Qin Wentian’s eyes suddenly flickered with a bright light.

“In the past, I once cultivated here before.” Qin Wentian pointed to a certain location on this island. This place was the Blackstone Devil Island, the one in power here was the Blackstone Devil Sect. In the past, he had stayed inside the Blackstone Devil Sect for a period of time and was even a devil general.

“Do you have any beauties here that are your old acquaintances?” Mo Qingcheng flashed a teasing smile at Qin Wentian. Ever since Qin Wentian’s return, Mo Qingcheng’s personality became much more joyful and optimistic, as though she had returned to the times of their youth. During these few days, life was indeed blissful. Qin Wentian really hoped that such a lifestyle could be maintained indefinitely, he brought them wherever he went to.

“Of course. I have quite a few admirers here.” Qin Wentian tweaked Mo Qingcheng’s nose, causing her to roll her eyes as she spoke in a low voice, “You are plucking flowers everywhere.”

“Are you jealous? Haha.” Qin Wentian was in a very good mood. “Let’s go, I’ll bring you all to take a look at my young beauty.”

As he spoke, he hugged the two of them as his silhouette flashed, directly appearing at the Blackstone Devil Sect of the devil island.

The Blackstone Devil King was still the governor of this island. Lu Xuejia and Juyu were still devil generals today and had great authority. Their strength was powerful but they still had not broken through to the devil king realm. Although the transformation to the immortal realms was great, and countless geniuses had encountered bouts of good fortune, that was in general talking about those peak characters and supreme geniuses. Ordinary characters still led their ordinary lives.

Inside the princess residence of this devil sect, the third princess Yan Yuruo was currently resting. However, she suddenly frowned and stared at the air. After that, she saw three figures descending from the air, and stood upon the airspace of the Blackstone Devil Sect. When she stared at the figure in white clearly, her gaze suddenly froze.

Yan Yuruo stared unblinkingly at Qin Wentian. She naturally also saw the two absolute beauties beside him. She was as alluring and charming as before, but her gaze now was filled with a hint of anger as she glared at Qin Wentian, “Heartless rat, you still have the face to return?”

“Eh...” Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines. He stared at Yan Yuruo, “Third princess, don’t talk nonsense...”

“What do you mean by talking nonsense? Back then, you played with my emotions and even... bullied me before leaving. You are a bastard!” As Yan Yuruo spoke, a look of resentment appeared on her expression, it felt like she was going to burst into tears at any moment. Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er both smiled at Qin Wentian, only to see Qin Wentian had a stupefied look on his face. This devil princess, must she really tease him like this?

Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s expression, Yan Yuruo suddenly laughed, exuding boundless charm. Where was that look of resentment before?

“I’m just joking with you. These two fairies truly have transcendent beauty. No wonder this bastard didn’t fall for me. However, I’m confident in my looks as well, I wonder if both fairies are willing to accept me as his concubine?” Yan Yuruo suddenly giggled, diffusing the atmosphere. However, another look of resentment appeared in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian, “I’m already prepared to be your concubine. Are you willing to take me or not?”

After that, she pouted and had a look of being bullied on her face. Qin Wentian stared at Yan Yuruo’s performance and could feel Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng’s hands pinching his waist. He speechlessly replied, “Yan Yuruo, you best remember this.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he brought Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er as he fled in a panic.

“I only want you to remember me...” The devil princess, Yan Yuruo, mumbled with a sad smile as she stared at the vanishing Qin Wentian. A sense of melancholy filled her heart as true sorrow could be seen in her expression.

The Blackstone Devil King just rushed over and immediately saw Qin Wentian leaving. Lu Xuejia and Juyu also saw Qin Wentian, however, they only saw him for a moment before his figure vanished completely. There was also a faint sadness in their hearts. For some people, it was destined that they would only have a chance to meet once and would disappear from each other’s lives after that.

.....

Next, at the Fallen Devil Island of the Fallen Devil Region, the Celestial Devil Lodge carried on with its business the same as usual. There would frequently be young geniuses gathering here, but Fairy Xin Yu of the Celestial Devil Lodge was no longer accompanying people. She kept staying by the lodge lord’s side.

“Lodge lord, there’s someone begging for an audience outside, saying that they want to meet with Xin Yu.” Someone came to report. The lodge lord had a strange look on her face, there were actually still people looking for Xin Yu?

Right now, in the Celestial Devil Lodge, it was extremely rare for Xin Yu to show herself. Many have already forgotten about her existence.

“Go and take a look.” The lodge lord spoke to Xin Yu.

“Mhm.” Xin Yu nodded. After that, she came to a pavilion and stared ahead, only to see a white-robed figure standing in the distance, looking at her. He had a transcendent aura and exuded boundless magnificence. There are even two absolute beauties beside him.

“Xin Yu.” A voice drifted over, causing her body to tremble lightly. Her footsteps halted, “Sir Qin, what are you doing here?”

“I just wanted to see if an old friend is safe and sound.” Qin Wentian replied softly. Xin Yu started, after a moment she smiled sweetly at Qin Wentian as she asked, “Fairies, you two must be Sir Qin’s wives, right? You two are truly as beautiful as celestial maidens, causing other women to feel ashamed of their own inferiority.”

Chapter 1686: To Inherit

Qin Wentian stared at the smile in Xin Yu’s eyes as he spoke, “Mhm, these are my wives, Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er.”

“Sir Qin’s emotions for your wives is truly as deep as the ocean. Now that I’ve seen how beautiful the two fairies are, I can only say that they are a perfect match for Sir Qin, truly celestial companions. Xin Yu wishes that Sir Qin and the two fairies can remain in love throughout this lifetime.” Xin Yu smiled. After that, she dipped into a bow, “Xin Yu still has some matters that I need to settle. I’ll take my leave first. Sir, please feel free to enjoy the services of our lodge.”

After speaking, she turned and left the area. Staring at her back, Qin Wentian didn’t say anything. He only sighed softly before bringing Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng away.

Xin Yu returned to the lodge lord's room. After hearing someone report that Qin Wentian has already left, her beautiful eyes reddened. She initially thought that they would never be able to meet again in this life. Who would have thought that he would make a trip here specially to see her.

His wives are both truly as beautiful as fairies. No wonder he said that his heart already belonged to someone else those years ago.

“You long for him in your heart, yet why do you act like this and chase him away?” The lodge lord saw everything. She sighed as she stared at Xin Yu.

Yet, she saw Xin Yu smiling at her as she replied, “Lodge lord, do you remember what Xin Yu has said to you before?”

“Mhm, although many years have passed, my impression of him is as deep as ever. After all back then in the past, he was a character whose name could shake the entire devil island. Even the Fallen Devil Emperor was forced to lower his head by Qin Wentian.” The lodge lord spoke lightly. Back then, Qin Wentian suffered humiliation at the banquet held here on the Fallen Devil Island. Not long after, he returned stronger than ever, even bringing with him an army from the Vast Sky Devil Emperor. Who didn't know of him then? Who didn't tremble beneath his might?

But even so, Xin Yu's evaluation of Qin Wentian was something that the lodge lord didn't dare to agree to blindly.

“One day, he would definitely sit on the throne of the highest peaks, ruling everyone down below. At that time, the people of the world would all envy and admire the women beside him, but I know that I am not qualified to be one of those women.”

Xin Yu's evaluation of Qin Wentian was too high, hence, the lodge lord remembered clearly what she has said.

“Today after I met his wives, I further feel that my evaluation before was right. Only his wives are qualified to enjoy such glory and honor.” Xin Yu spoke. Although she was smiling, her eyes were extremely red. The lodge lord sighed. Xin Yu still felt inferior, she felt that her status wasn't able to match up to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was also sighing in his heart. He summarized the events that happened to him on the devil island to Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er. After knowing what Xin Yu had sacrificed when Qin Wentian was in danger, both of them also sighed helplessly. What a pitiful woman.

“The kindness she showed you those years ago. If there’s a chance to, you have to repay her.” Qing`er spoke in a light voice. Xin Yu was willing to sacrifice her cultivation just to help Qin Wentian, allowing him to escape that calamity and even cause his cultivation base to increase. Yet she herself was living such a miserable life as a maid beside the lodge lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge.

“Mhm, why don’t you bring her along so she can take care of you? In any case, you would like her as long as she is a beauty, right?” Mo Qingcheng giggled as she stared at Qin Wentian, but she did mean it. She and Qin Wentian would separate more than they were together. In truth, she really felt extremely touched by Xin Yu.

Qin Wentian was sweating, his face was filled with black lines as he hurried towards the emperor palace of the Fallen Devil Emperor. He wanted to use the teleportation array there to head to the Devil Mountain.

...

The Devil Mountain was as majestic as ever. This was the holy ground of the Myriad Devil Islands. Despite the chaos in the immortal realms, the atmosphere of this place was as tranquil and calm as ever, no waves from the outside world would be able to affect here. It was just that the internal-factions of the devil mountain often competed with each other. The conflict between the Judiciary Devil Hall and Darkness Devil Hall was exceedingly deep.

Today, a magnificent figure in white brought two beauties with him as he ascended the mountain silently.

When Qin Wentian arrived at the mountain peak, many experts from the six great devil halls actually gathered here, as though they knew of his arrival and were waiting for him.

Actually, the moment Qin Wentian stepped through the Devil Gate, the Devil Mountain already knew that Qin Wentian has entered the Myriad Devil Islands. Also, given Qin Wentian’s current reputation in the immortal realms, he only had a single purpose for coming to the Myriad Devil Islands – the Devil Mountain.

Hence, the various devil halls were already waiting for him.

Given how chaotic the immortal realms are now, how could the Myriad Devil Islands not pay attention to the situation there? It was impossible for the Myriad Devil Islands not to know of the shocking incidents of these few days which shook the entire immortal realms. Who was Qin Wentian? He was once someone who created a huge commotion here. In fact, back then during the war at the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Judiciary Devil Hall, Apostle Devil Hall and Myriad Ancient Devil Hall even personally entered the immortal realms to fight on his behalf.

Qin Wentian stared at the various devil experts who were waiting for him. Those at the forefront were all devil emperors. From this, one could see how highly they regarded Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian's fame was simply too resounding. He traversed the void and slayed Old Devil Duo Tian, destroying his headquarters. He entered the desolate mountain range alone and captured the two kings of the most powerful greater demon races, plucking their feathers and tendons. No matter where he went to, that location would definitely tremble. Even if that location is the Myriad Devil Islands.

In the direction of the Judiciary Devil Hall, a tall figure in blood-red robes stepped out. She had a blood-colored crown on her head, she removed her mask to reveal a beautiful face. The incomparably cold and emotionless Blood Empress was actually crying at this moment. Her eyes were red as she stared at the figure in white.

Qin Wentian stared at Bai Qing. No matter what her identity was, no matter how great the change to her temperament, to him, she was still that innocent and adorable little sister he had. Little Lass Qing.

"Little Qing, don't you recognize me?" Qin Wentian saw the dumbstruck look on Bai Qing's face as she stared at him and couldn't help but laugh.

Bai Qing felt as though she was in a dream when she heard Qin Wentian's voice. After that, she directly rushed towards him with a speed so great that ordinary characters would definitely be sent flying if she knocked into them.

However, Qin Wentian had a dotting smile on his face as he hugged her into his embrace, gently stroking her hair.

“Wentian gege.” Bai Qing’s red eyes were filled with tears. Back then when she saw Qin Wentian getting killed in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, who could understand the despair in her heart? Now that she saw Qin Wentian standing before her, Bai Qing felt as though she was dreaming. If this truly was a dream, she would rather not awaken forever.

Everyone stared at Bai Qing, their hearts feeling some shock. The Judiciary Grand Priestess of Blood was extremely famous in the Myriad Devil Islands. But right now, she was like a little girl rushing into the embrace of the white-robed young man. This scene naturally caused many to be stunned, they simply had no way to imagine such a thing would happen. This was especially so for those who weren’t familiar with Qin Wentian. They were overwhelmed by shock.

“How outrageous! As the grand priestess of the Judiciary Hall, how can you ignore your status. You are embarrassing all of us.” A cold voice drifted over, breaking the warmth in the atmosphere. Bai Qing came out from Qin Wentian’s embrace and swept her gaze at the person from the Darkness Devil Hall who spoke. A blood-colored light flashed through her eyes, terrifying to the extreme.

Just when she wanted to move forward, Qin Wentian pulled at her hand. She turned and faced him, “Wentian gege.”

“Let me handle it.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Mhm.” Bai Qing nodded.

“Oi, your life is truly tough. To think that you didn’t die despite that attack in the war of the past.” Another voice rang out in laughter. Qin Wentian stared at the figure who walked out from the direction of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall. This stinky monk Bujie actually looked more handsome now, but Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to recall Bujie’s lecherous nature back then. He also laughed, “Seems like you are living quite a comfortable life here on the Myriad Devil Islands, you actually didn’t return to the buddha path. Most probably, there won’t be any more monks scolding you for peeking at beauties while they are bathing. That’s the reason why you stayed here, right?”

“Nonsense. How is this emperor such a lecherous fellow.” Bujie’s face was filled with black lines. This Qin Wentian exposed him in front of everyone. No matter what, he was at the very least a devil emperor of the Myriad Ancient Devil Hall now, Qin Wentian’s words were simply not giving him face. At this moment, quite a few beautiful female devil emperors turned to glance at Bujie, their eyes flickering with coldness, causing Bujie to shiver.

“Qin Wentian, this is the devil mountain, the holy ground of us all. It isn’t a place where you can speak nonsense. Stop flaunting your false superiority here.” An expert from the Darkness Devil Hall

coldly stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes gleaming with unkind intent. Qin Wentian's return to the devil mountain gave them a sense of unease.

"Mhm, the holy ground of devils. Let's speak of other matters later, let's handle official business first." Qin Wentian cast a glance in the direction of the Darkness Devil Hall as he spoke, "Back then, I entered the Saint Devil Hall and obtained the inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign. But because my cultivation was too weak then, I didn't say anything. Now that I've returned, I'm prepared to take responsibility for inheriting the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance and accept the position as this generation's Myriad Devil Sovereign."

He came to the Devil Mountain precisely to inherit the throne of devils. After stepping into the empyrean realm, he finally understood the meaning of the Myriad Devil Islands' inheritance. That inheritance gave him the power to control all devils. What was this? Wasn't that an ability of the empyrean realm? One gave rise to law's will, enabling him to control the devil law perfectly. The inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign was precisely a path leading to the empyrean realm. It was something like a dao element, as well as the inheritance to the throne of all devils here on the Myriad Devil Island.

Qin Wentian's single sentence caused the entire devil mountain to descend into silence. Even Bujie couldn't help but shiver coldly as his body shrank back. This fellow, what an audacious man. The moment he came to the Devil Mountain he announced that he wanted to take over the throne of devils. Wasn't he a little too courageous?

Bujie has always admired Qin Wentian's ferociousness. But today, Qin Wentian was even more ferocious than he had imagined.

An old man of the Apostle Devil Hall smiled at Qin Wentian. Beside him, that apostle which once invited Qin Wentian to the Devil Mountain could be seen as well. His eyes gleamed with a bright light as he stared at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly knows no restraint.

"Why is the Judiciary Devil Hall still watching?" A devil lord of the Darkness Devil Hall icily spoke. During such a time, he naturally wanted the judiciary devil hall to act, directly taking Qin Wentian's life.

"How can you prove it?" At this moment, another voice rang out. The lord of the Judiciary Devil Hall personally walked over as he asked.

"Mhm?" The eyes of the other devil cultivators here flashed. The hall lord of the Judiciary Devil Hall stepped out. What does this mean?

“Hmph.” A cold snort rang out. A figure cloaked in darkness stepped out. This man was another devil lord from the Darkness Devil Hall. He spoke, “I want to see why exactly the famous Qin Wentian dares to speak such words in our Myriad Devil Islands.”

As he spoke, a terrifying darkness clone appeared, launching attacks brimming with heaven-shaking might at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took a step forward, a towering devil might suddenly gushed forth from him. He glanced at the darkness clone and with just a glance, the darkness clone froze, becoming completely unable to move.

“Showing disrespect to the Myriad Devil Sovereign. You should die.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. That darkness clone was finally able to move. However, both its palms actually launched out an attack at the devil lord who summoned it. That devil lord’s expression drastically changed. Boundless devil might radiated forth as he destroyed the attacks aimed at him but a moment later, the devil might radiating from him seemed not to be under his control. With an explosive boom, the darkness clone directly closed in and finished the devil lord off. A moment later, the darkness clone dispersed as well.

Chapter 1687: Lord of All Devils

My will is the law’s will. The inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign was a path that could be cultivated to the empyrean realm.

Qin Wentian has already comprehended the source origin of devil laws, and that in addition to the Myriad Devil Sovereign’s inherited power, he could simply deal with all the devil experts here on the island effortlessly. These people dared to use devil-path techniques before him? That was simply courting death.

The people of the Myriad Devil Islands felt their hearts shaking when they saw a powerful devil lord couldn’t even last a single strike against Qin Wentian and was even killed by his own power. This man, who could cause the entire immortal realms to tremble, was truly extremely terrifying.

“Little Qing. You, Qing`er and Qingcheng step back for now.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, the three of them retreated. Bai Qing naturally trusted her Wentian gege. She has never doubted his talent and ability. Since Wentian gege wanted to become the Myriad Devil Sovereign of this generation, she would naturally support him fully.

“Those who don’t believe can attack together. I’ll show you guys what it means to be the Myriad Devil Sovereign.” Qin Wentian spoke. His palms extended out, and in an instant, the entire Devil Mountain trembled as a rumbling sound could be heard. A fearsome devil might permeated the area. On the Devil Mountain, countless people inclined their heads and stared at the mountain’s peak. Over there, they could see devil clouds churning wildly, brimming with power.

In this instant, boundless devil light radiated from all the supreme devil halls. It was like the devil energy in the devil halls was controlled by Qin Wentian and came flooding out.

The sky turned dark. The boundless devil might congregated together to form a terrifying gigantic devil throne that was in the air, causing the hearts of those who saw it to tremble.

Only to see Qin Wentian’s figure slowly floating up as he sat down in the devil throne in the air. After that, a burst of devil might gushed forth from him. His body expanded in size and was like a true devil sovereign peering down at all things from the sky.

“Rise.” He coldly spoke. In an instant, from the depths of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall, numerous draconic roars sounded out. After that, the crowd only saw scores of black dragons rising up into the air, answering the summons of Qin Wentian as they flew in spirals around him, demonstrating their loyalty.

The experts of the Imperial Dragon Devil Hall instantly froze as their bodies trembled in disbelief.

“Get over here.” Qin Wentian turned his eyes towards the direction of the Sky Devil Hall. Over there, numerous beams of light erupted, shooting up into the skies as they formed sky devil sabers as they converged into an ultimate devil saber. This was an extremely terrifying sky devil treasure saber. Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and grabbed it with his palms.

The devil might from Qin Wentian grew more and more imposing.

The devil cultivators on the mountain trembled even more fiercely. Qin Wentian’s gaze then turned towards the direction of the Darkness Devil Hall. Over there, swishing sounds rang out as a palace directly crumbled apart. An incomparably fearsome darkness devil cape flew out from there, directly shooting towards Qin Wentian who was on the devil throne and fastened itself around his back.

“Devil Sovereign’s Cape!” The people of the Darkness Devil Hall shook in fear as all of them stared unblinkingly at Qin Wentian.

However, everything wasn’t at its end yet. Qin Wentian glanced in the direction of the Myriad Devil Hall. Over there, a terrifying ancient devil will surged out. After that, it released a wave of terrifying devil might that shot up into the skies, manifesting numerous ancient devil lords. They all grouped around Qin Wentian protectively, acting as his guards.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the Judiciary Devil Hall. Terrifying bolts of red lightning shot over and revolved around him, as though granting him the power to judge everything. There was also a blood-red scepter floating in the air before him.

At the end, Qin Wentian glanced towards the Apostle Devil Hall. Over there, a beam of light shot up the sky. A crown could be seen flying over and landed on Qin Wentian’s head.

At this instant, Qin Wentian completely became this generation’s Myriad Devil Sovereign, the absolute ruler through eternity, the lord of all devils.

The devil cultivators below all stared up in awe at the sky, all of them so shocked that their souls have already flew off, their bodies were still trembling.

“The true lord finally descends.” Some people prostrated themselves on the ground as their voices quavered.

“Who would have thought that such a day would come, I finally get to see the glory of the Devil Sovereign.” Some of the older people here directly knelt down and bowed their heads towards Qin Wentian. After that, the millions of smaller devil halls located below the mountain’s peak all knelt as well. More and more people gradually submitted and not long after, countless devil cultivators were all paying their respects to Qin Wentian.

The inheritance of the Myriad Devil Sovereign was the best proof.

Even the experts of the six supreme devil halls were speechless from shock. At this moment, an old man from the Apostle Devil Hall walked forward and bowed to Qin Wentian, “The Apostle Devil Hall has protected the crown of the Devil Sovereign for countless years. Now that the successor of the Myriad Devil Sovereign as appeared, our mission is at its end.”

The Apostle Devil Hall submitted, willing to take Qin Wentian as their lord.

The Judiciary Devil Hall Lord also walked over. He bowed and spoke, "I pay my respects to the Devil Sovereign."

The Myriad Ancient Devil Hall Lord appeared and was incomparably respectful as he bowed to Qin Wentian.

The Darkness Devil Hall, Sky Devil Hall and Imperial Dragon Devil Hall knew that the ending was already fixed when they saw this. They had to submit even if they didn't want to. Let alone the fact that who among them could contend against Qin Wentian's strength?

Who would have thought that he actually managed to truly obtain the Myriad Devil Sovereign's inheritance in the past, leading to this ending today.

"Is there anyone who is still not satisfied or is unwilling to accept me as the Devil Sovereign? You can stand out and leave the Devil Mountain voluntarily. I will grant you guys your freedom." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. At this moment, he was the true Devil Sovereign, he could peer down imperiously at all devil cultivators under the heavens.

Nobody spoke. Right now, who else would dare to act like they didn't accept him as the Devil Sovereign?

"Since there's no one standing out, I'll not pursue any grudges we might have between us in the past. But from now on, if there's anyone else who dares to disobey my orders, the Judiciary Devil Hall is to administer punishment on my behalf, kill all who disobey without mercy. Qin wentian coldly added, exuding an incomparable majesticness. Right now, he was already a world palace lord and had towering authority. He naturally would have the natural disposition of a leader.

"We obey the Devil Sovereign's order." The Judiciary Devil Hall Lord bowed as he spoke.

Qin Wentian swept his eyes over to everyone, causing the minds of the devil cultivators to shudder as he spoke, "Gather all the devil emperors of the various devil regions. Make preparations to head to the immortal realms. I'm preparing to unify Azure Mystic."

The people in the Myriad Devil Islands all felt their hearts trembling when they heard that. All of them stared at the Myriad Devil Sovereign with awe in their eyes. Qin Wentian not only plans to

become the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he also desires to unite the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, becoming the hegemon lord of both the immortal realms, the Demonic Desolate Mountain Range, as well as the Myriad Devil Islands.

“Yes.” The various supreme devil hall lords nodded respectively. They were all thinking that it seems that Qin Wentian has already broken through to that legendary realm. If not, he wouldn’t have the ambition to unite the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“You all can rise.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Our thanks to the Devil Sovereign.” On the Devil Mountain, the numerous figures here stood up, their eyes fixed on the unparalleled figure in the air.

The vast devil might dissipated. Qin Wentian kept the devil treasures and caused the devil throne to fade away with a wave of his hand. He continued to float in the air, “Everyone, return to what you were doing. Await my further summons.”

The various devil experts bowed before they retreated. The shock in their hearts took a long time to fade away.

Bai Qing walked over and hugged Qin Wentian’s arm as she giggled, “Wentian gege. In that case, do I need to bow in the future when I see you?”

Staring at the smile on Little Qing’s face, Qin Wentian laughed and pinched her cheeks. “You are the little sister of the Devil Sovereign. There’s naturally no need to bow.”

“Hehe.” Bai Qing smiled happily. She then looked at Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng, “Elder sis Qing`er, elder sis Qingcheng.”

The two of them smiled and nodded to Bai Qing, only to see her pulling their hands as she spoke, “Let me bring the two of you to tour the Myriad Devil Islands. We should ignore him.”

“Alright.” Mo Qingcheng laughed as she stared at Qin Wentian. Qing`er also chose to follow Bai Qing. Qin Wentian shrugged and revealed a helpless expression, it seems like he was destined to be bullied by these three women.

Qin Wentian didn't stay for too long at the Devil Mountain. Compared to the Myriad Devil Islands, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was then the true center of the chaos. Right now, every major power in this immortal realm had their eyes fixed there. He had to be stationed there at the Evergreen Immortal Empire to prevent any accidents from happening.

Qin Wentian didn't know that after he departed, there were some devil cultivators who descended the Devil Mountain and went to the Fallen Devil Region.

The Celestial Devil Lodge suddenly had many powerful devil cultivators visiting here today. The lord of the Fallen Devil Island, the Fallen Devil Emperor himself personally led these powerful cultivators here. The lodge lord led some maidens up to welcome them, her heart was filled with shock and bewilderment as she didn't know what these people were here for. For someone that could make the Fallen Devil Emperor lead the way, how high must the status of this group be?

The person in the lead was a female with an extraordinary aura. She spoke, "Is Lady Xin Yu here?"

"Xin Yu again?" The lodge lord felt puzzled in her heart. "I'll get someone to call her over."

"No need, just bring me to pay my respects to Lady Xin Yu." That female spoke. The lodge lord felt waves of shock in her heart. This female used the terms 'pay my respect.'

"Right." The lodge lord of the Celestial Devil Lodge nodded. After that, she brought the female inside the Celestial Devil Lodge and found Xin Yu.

Xin Yu turned her gaze to the lodge lord only to hear that female stating, "Lady Xin Yu, I came from the Devil Mountain."

The lodge lord felt her heart trembling violently. Came from the Devil Mountain?

Xin Yu naturally knew of the Devil Mountain, it was the holy ground for devil cultivators on the Myriad Devil Islands.

"The Devil Sovereign has commanded me to come here and receive you. Is Lady Xin Yu willing to head to the Devil Mountain?" That female asked. In truth, this wasn't something commanded by Qin Wentian. Earlier, Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er told Bai Qing about her and after that, Bai Qing sent out the command for this group of people to come here to fetch her. Qin Wentian didn't know anything about this.

“Why?” Xin Yu didn’t understand.

“This is the Devil Sovereign’s idea.” That female replied. The lodge lord and Xin Yu’s hearts trembled once again. They didn’t dare to imagine why the Devil Sovereign would pay attention to Xin Yu.

“I don’t understand.” Xin Yu shook her head.

“The Devil Sovereign’s name is Qin Wentian.” That female spoke. Xin Yu’s entire person was like as though she got struck by lightning. For a moment, even her thoughts stopped.

“I’m not going.” Xin Yu turned and directly ran out, her tears flowing from her face. He has truly sat on the throne in the sky, peering down at all other existences. She said before that she wasn’t worthy enough to be by his side.

“Xin Yu.” The lodge lord chased after her. The female from the Devil Mountain froze before she sighed and brought her subordinates away.

This similar scene also happened in the Blackstone Devil Sect. When the third princess Yan Yuruo heard that someone from the Devil Mountain came for her, great waves of emotions shook her heart. The Devil Sovereign sent someone here to pick her up? Wanting her to head to the Devil Mountain for cultivation?

When she heard the Devil Sovereign’s name, her beautiful gaze instantly froze. After that, she giggled and accepted it. Since she was able to go up to the Devil Mountain, why should she refuse? Let alone the fact that that fellow was now the Myriad Devil Sovereign. Everything simply felt like a dream!

Chapter 1688: Universal Attention

Xin Yu was different from Yan Yuruo. To Xin Yu, she and Qin Wentian had once been intimate before but that was under the circumstances when Qin Wentian was injured. At that time, Qin Wentian was unconscious. Even though he came here to see her, and even sent people to fetch her to the Devil Mountain, this was something that stemmed from his guilt, and nothing else.

Also, she also felt inferior. Right now, Qin Wentian truly sat upon the throne in the sky, he was the lord of all devils. What qualifications did she have, how could she be one of the women that stood by his side? Why didn't she just silently wish him well as she faded away into obscurity?

Yan Yuruo was different. She was treated like a devilish female by Qin Wentian and her personality was more casual and carefree. Although she did feel something for Qin Wentian, she understood that they were ultimately people of different levels. She might long for him in her heart but she has taken the feeling away and buried it deeply. Naturally, she didn't mind teasing Qin Wentian occasionally if she ran into him. Although he was already the Myriad Devil Sovereign, it wasn't as though she didn't tease him in the past. In fact, she had even hugged him before.

Wanting to fetch her to the Devil Mountain for cultivation? Qin Wentian might show up there some times and the Devil Mountain was such a good location to cultivate. Why should she reject it?

Hence, both Yan Yuruo and Xin Yu made different choices.

Qin Wentian didn't know about any of this. He had already returned to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The immortal realms suddenly had a period of peace. Many peak characters in the City of Ancient Emperors have exited there and returned to their respective clans or sects. They naturally learned about the news of Qin Wentian's return as well.

Right now, this was like the calm before the storm. Everyone was quietly waiting for the storm to erupt.

The location of the brewing storm was the same as almost two hundred years ago, the location where the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was at.

However, would the ending be the same?

With regards to this point, many people weren't clear. Everyone had different opinions.

Right now, there were two alliances among the peak powers in the north. The first was the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Hundred Refinements Sect and the Jadestage Palace. They were extremely powerful and defended the ordinary humans from the invasion of demonic beasts. The other alliance was made up of reclusive characters akin to Matriarch Ji. They and their disciples

joined together and decided to form a sect. The strength of their alliance didn't lose out to the first alliance formed by the three great peak powers of the north.

This second alliance named themselves as the Chaotic Sky Sect, this name just so coincided with the current chaotic era. They couldn't help but to form an alliance to avoid being absorbed or destroyed. Right now, the situation in the immortal realms was like this. Even for peak powers, they didn't have absolute confidence to stand stably if they had no alliance. Through these years, many peak powers had declined and was destroyed, disappearing from the central stage of the immortal realms. The clearest examples were from the eastern regions. Almost all of the peak powers then had fallen.

At this moment at the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. An immortal emperor came here to pay a visit. This immortal emperor said that he was from the Evergreen Immortal Empire and came here on Qin Wentian's orders.

Right now, what sort of character was Qin Wentian? This matter was naturally instantly reported to the Darknorth Immortal Emperor and he personally came to see this visitor.

The person who came was none other than Xu Li. He has followed Qin Wentian for many years, ever since the first day Qin Wentian became the northern governor of Lifire City until today. He had also witnessed Qin Wentian's growth and can be considered one of Qin Wentian's trusted aides. His loyalty to Qin Wentian even exceeded his loyalty to Ye Qianyu.

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor brought along Beiming Nongyue as they received Xu Li. Right now, Beiming Nongyue's beauty was even more outstanding than the past. She has married Li Yufeng. Their relationship was founded on the basis of love and had cemented the alliance between the Darknorth Dynasty and the Hundred Refinements Sect.

"Xu Li pays my respects to the Darknorth Immortal Emperor." Xu Li clasped his hands and spoke. Given his status, there originally wasn't a need for him to be so polite to the ruler of an empire in the lower worlds. However, this was something Qin Wentian wanted him to do.

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor felt puzzled when he saw how courteous Xu Li was. He then asked, "May I know what's the reason of your visit here?"

"Palace Lord bade me to transmit some information to you. Beiming Youhuang is safe. He initially wished to come here personally for a visit but right now, he needed to be prepared during these troubled times. After the commotion is settled, he will definitely personally pay a visit to your Darknorth Immortal Empire and allow your majesty to communicate with Beiming Youhuang.

Right now, does your majesty have any words you wish to convey to me? Palace Lord can directly pass your words to Beiming Youhuang.” Xu Li didn’t beat around the bush and directly spoke.

Given Qin Wentian’s relationship with Beiming Youhuang. He should truly have personally paid a visit here. However, right now things were extremely chaotic. Qin Wentian didn’t dare to recklessly move away from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Before he headed to the Myriad Devil Islands, he even directly got his subordinates to build a teleportation array. Hence, this was why he told Xu Li to come here. No matter what, he still had to let the Darknorth Immortal Emperor know that they were on the same side. If not, the Darknorth Immortal Empire might be instigated and join his enemy’s camp. This wasn’t something Qin Wentian wanted to see.

“Where is my elder sister?” Beiming Nongyue’s beautiful eyes sparkled like gems as she asked first, before the Darknorth Immortal Emperor could say anything.

“In the Lifelong Realm of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. As to her exact location, Palace Lord Qin isn’t clear about that.” Xu Li replied.

“Qin Wentian can really converse with my elder sister despite them being in different immortal realms?” Beiming Nongyue asked again.

“There’s something called messaging crystals in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. With this, no matter how far apart two people are, they can communicate via immortal sense as long as they had once input a strand of their immortal sense in their crystals.” Xu Li nodded.

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor nodded, “Thanks for making the effort to come here.”

“Don’t worry about it. I shall take my leave now then.” Xu Li clasped his hands. After that, he turned and left, not planning to stay a moment longer.

“Nongyue, do you think this is real?” The Darknorth Immortal Emperor asked after Xu Li departed.

“Father, Qin Wentian wouldn’t lie to us.” Beiming Nongyue directly spoke. She had a pretty good relationship with Qin Wentian. Although there was some conflict between Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian back then, since Qin Wentian sent someone to bring word to them, this should be real.

“Back then, did that lass Youhuang really run off with Qin Wentian?” A puzzled expression could be seen on the Darknorth Immortal Emperor’s face. Why didn’t his daughter inform him of anything when she left?

Beiming Nongyue also felt puzzled. She blinked before she suddenly laughed, “Since elder sister is fine, we can set our hearts at ease. I’m preparing to head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire with Yufeng.”

The Darknorth Immortal Emperor glanced at Beiming Nongyue before he smiled and nodded, “You and Qin Wentian are friends, it’s also appropriate for you to go there.”

After several days, Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue silently arrived at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Upon seeing his old friends coming to visit, Qin Wentian naturally happily received them. Back then, he was already extremely fond of Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue’s characters. Now that he heard that they were married, he was naturally extremely happy.

Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue actually didn’t know how to describe the feelings in their hearts when they saw Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was from the same generation as them and from a certain view point, their starting points were both higher than him. But now, the disparity between them was like the difference between the heavens and earth. Although Qin Wentian still treated them as friends, him, Qing`er and Qingcheng leisurely chatted with them, they still couldn’t help but to feel extreme admiration for him and a sense of helplessness when they saw he had so many immortal emperor-level subordinates.

The Qin Wentian in the past was a supreme genius. He was surrounded and hunted down but he actually didn’t die.

Now that he has returned, Qin Wentian can no longer be called a genius. He is truly someone who stands at the very pinnacle of the immortal realms. When they came here, they even saw an extremely terrifying phoeroc and golden sun demon beast. These two were the kings of the two demonic races, but Qin Wentian directly killed his way into their bases and captured them. How imposing was this? He had no equals in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

Even for a supreme genius like Li Yufeng, he had no airs before Qin Wentian and could only sigh at his own inferiority.

After the banquet, through Qin Wentian’s passing of messages, Beiming Youhuang and Beiming Nongyue finally managed to communicate. After that, Qin Wentian gave Beiming Nongyue and Li

Yufeng some cultivation resources, saying that this was instructed by Youhuang, a gift from the elder sister to the younger one. Beiming Nongyue naturally didn't feel good to reject.

He also gave them some messaging crystals as well. After that, the two of them kept a low-profile and departed.

After all, Qin Wentian simply had too many enemies in the immortal realms. Before the curtains were drawn, Qin Wentian didn't wish to implicate his friends.

Now, the agreed date announced by Qin Wentian has almost arrived. The originally desolate location of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's royal capital, was now filled with an unknown amount of experts who came from various locations. They were all prepared to witness the grand unfolding of events that would occur soon. It has almost been two hundred years since something like this occurred. They naturally didn't want to miss it.

Naturally, those who are weak didn't dare to come. If not, the aftershocks from the battle might just kill them. The weakest among the spectators who came were at the immortal-foundation realm.

The vast royal capital has never been so lively even during its prosperous period. All the inns and restaurants were full. There were countless people discussing about the major events of the immortal realms and what would happen next.

"Qin Wentian has returned and invited all heroes of the world to gather. Seems like he is extremely confident and is out for revenge."

"That's right. Back then in the past, Qin Wentian was already a supreme genius. He could kill immortal emperors when he was only at the immortal king realm. Right now, since he is at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, who could contend for supremacy against him? Old Devil Duo Tian and the others wanted to test his strength and ended up paying with their lives. How powerful are the demonic kings from the Phoeroc and Gold Sun Demonic Race? Yet they were captured so easily and was tormented to such pitiful straits. From my point of view, Qin Wentian most probably wants the throne of our immortal realms, he seeks to become an ancient emperor."

"Nonsense." Another person coldly spoke. "Qin Wentian's arrogance knows no bounds, he actually dares to invite all the major powers to gather at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Even with the help of the Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji, how can he be strong enough to unify the immortal realms? Don't forget that there are many peak powers that have enmity towards Qin Wentian."

“That’s right, if Qin Wentian wants to unify the immortal realms, there’s no doubt that all the other peak powers have to submit.”

Many people silently agreed. Many of such voices appeared in the Evergreen Immortal Empire saying that Qin Wentian wanted to proclaim himself hegemon of the entire immortal realms. Evidently, someone purposely revealed this information to make the other major powers ally themselves to deal with Qin Wentian. After all, right now in the Evergreen Immortal Empire’s royal capital, there were many juniors of the various major powers of the immortal realms. They have all arrived.

Also, one couldn’t help but say that the speculations of these people weren’t wrong at all.

In any case, all these were discussions held in the dark but it was true that there were many people who didn’t feel that Qin Wentian had enough strength to dominate the entire immortal realms. Although the strength he had displayed was immense, but don’t forget that there was still a power named the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the immortal realms. There are also rumors saying that the Senluo Immortal Empire had an ancient emperor character who told Qin Wentian to submit himself to them.

All sorts of voices could be heard. The announced date has finally arrived.

Today, everyone in the immortal realms were paying attention to this!

Chapter 1689: All gathered

The Evergreen Immortal Empire, at the location of the royal capital... There was a blanket of sinister clouds in the sky today, adding to the tension in the atmosphere.

The imperial palace had been reconstructed and stood in the center of the royal capital, seemingly independent of the world. It was unknown how many experts there were currently in the capital, with a single glance, countless people would fill one’s vision. No matter if it was on the ground or in the air, immortal experts were everywhere.

Today was fated not to be an ordinary day. Today, the immortal realms would surely tremble and the situation of the immortal realms would be redefined.

Somebody claimed that Qin Wentian would use his strength to suppress all the powers and become the hegemon of this world, unifying Azure Mystic and bring back the gloriousness of the eras of ancient emperors.

But there were also sayings that this was a bait set by the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

There were also people saying that the Senluo Immortal Empire clearly knew how strong Qin Wentian was, yet they still told Qin Wentian to scam there and submit. What confidence was this? It was said that when Qin Wentian invited heroes of the world to gather in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, there was no chaos at all in the Senluo Immortal Empire. Everything was in order, they didn't seem to fear Qin Wentian at all.

All these, were information that the majority of people knew.

There was also other news that was spread among a minority of the people. The news was that there were experts from the upper world who descended here to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Qin Wentian also came from there. As for those experts from the upper world, all of them were incomparably powerful. In fact, many peak powers here in Azure Mystic were just a minor branches that originated from there.

Some claimed that after Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan destroyed the Ancient Ying Clan, supreme experts from the Ying Clan of the upper world were now here and were preparing to take revenge, razing the Evergreen Immortal Empire to the ground, causing this reconstructed majestic place to disappear into history.

There were even arrogant voices stating that now that the major powers of the immortal realms would gather, it wasn't because they feared Qin Wentian, and it also wasn't simply to deal with Qin Wentian. The purpose of some of these powers were to dominate the entire immortal realms because they had ancient emperors among them. Since all major powers would be gathered in a single location, wasn't this an extremely suitable time as well as place?

Such an opportunity was something Qin Wentian created for them. They naturally knew how to grab hold of it.

Inside one of the buildings of the imperial palace, Qin Wentian stood with his hands behind his back. His white robes fluttered in the wind as his eyes shone like stars in the night sky.

The White-Hair Killing Goddess, Evergreen Qing'er, now had gentleness on her face as she quietly stood beside him. Not far away, Mo Qingcheng sat there together with the two siblings Zhi Yan and Zhi Ran. All of them quietly stared at Qin Wentian's figure.

"Wentian, all the major powers from the various directions are already heading here." At this moment, Princess Changping came by and spoke.

"Understood, Aunt." Qin Wentian smiled, directly referring to her as his aunt too. Princess Changping smiled and nodded. This young man in white exuded magnificence that would last through the generations. Even that war back then failed to claim his life. Let alone now that he is much stronger than before.

Not far away, numerous figures slowly moved over, all of them respectively standing at Qin Wentian's side. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Matriarch Ji, Emperor Yu, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the immortal emperors from the Battle Saint Tribe. All of them had solemn expressions and were prepared for the upcoming battle.

And right now, all these peak-level characters in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were all willing to let Qin Wentian take the lead.

But even so, they could still feel pressure that was as heavy as a mountain. This upcoming battle was destined not to be an easy one.

"Seniors, there's no need to be so worried or nervous. After this battle, no one else would dare to invade the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Qin Wentian laughed, his voice contained an unshakable self-confidence, almost to the point of arrogance.

"Mhm." Everyone nodded, not saying anything more, only silently standing around Qin Wentian. This junior before them had unknowingly become their strongest support. Simply standing there, he was the backbone of everyone.

White robes in boundless magnificence, what can the world do to me?

All of a sudden, a disturbance could be heard from afar. After that, someone exclaimed in shock, "The Senluo Immortal Empire has arrived!"

This voice soon circulated around as countless gazes turned over. From a certain direction, a group of experts could be seen making their way over in an imposing manner, with a chariot in front of them. All the experts were at the immortal king and immortal emperor realms, presenting an extremely fearsome sight.

There was only a single chariot but because it was too gigantic, eight true dragons were needed to pull it along. What a magnificent scene this was? Everyone stared in shock, despite the chariot being extremely large, there was only a single person sitting on it. Also, that person was not the Senluo Immortal Emperor. The incomparably lofty Senluo Immortal Emperor was actually walking at the side of the chariot.

In that case, how great was the status of the person sitting on the chariot?

When Qin Wentian saw this scene, his expression was as calm as ever. Although he already knew the answer, he was still extremely calm.

After the identity of the man walking beside the chariot was revealed, the crowd instantly went into an uproar as many trembled in shock. What a shocking piece of news this was, could this be the reason why the Senluo Immortal Empire sent out news for Qin Wentian to scam over there to submit himself?

“How tough your life is, to think that you didn’t die that year. But this time, you will find it hard to escape even if given wings.” The Senluo Immortal Emperor coldly spoke. The supreme crown prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire was killed by none other than Qin Wentian. How would the Senluo Immortal Emperor forget this? He initially thought that he had his revenge because Qin Wentian had died. But never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that not only did Qin Wentian not die, he actually came back almost two hundred years later for revenge.

“Your life won’t be as tough as mine. So, you will surely die today.” Qin Wentian stared at the Senluo Immortal Empire as he calmly spoke, as though the fate of the Senluo Immortal Emperor was already set. These words caused the hearts of many to tremble.

Where did Qin Wentian’s confidence come from?

More and more figures appeared, all of them from different camps. These people were from three different powers and the might they exuded was terrifying to the extreme, capable of causing the heavens and earth to collapse. This was especially so for one of these powers. The group of people from that power seemed to be perpetually immersed in sunlight, their bodies shimmering with sun flames. Everywhere they passed by, the temperature of the surroundings would surge up as the air

sizzled. They were none other than experts from the Sacred Sun Sect. Even their sect leader personally came today.

Although the other two powers didn't intentionally release their auras, there was also a formless pressure from them that caused the crowd to feel stifled. They were the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire and Thunder God Hall, all three of them arrived together.

These people who came seemed to all be from the major powers in the central regions.

“Brother Qin, it's been many years since we last met but your bearing is as imposing as ever. I'm impressed.” A congratulatory voice drifted over. After that, a group of experts appeared here. They didn't have many people but all of them were elites belonging to the Jiang Clan of the southern regions.

The person who spoke was none other than Jiang Zihua. Back then, he was also a supreme genius in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Qin Wentian swept a glance at Jiang Zihua. He didn't say anything. He didn't like this pair of brothers, Jiang Zihua and Jiang Ziyu. Right now, he could no longer be bothered to feign civility.

“Snowdrift Sage Hall, Nibblesky Sacred Cult and the Askheart Temple have arrived.” There were more and more major powers arriving.

Qin Wentian glanced towards the location of the Askheart Temple. He bowed to the monk in the lead, “Qin Wentian pays my respects to Reverend.”

This monk was none other than the esteemed reverend from the Askheart Temple that had fought on Qin Wentian's behalf in the war back then. The monk pressed his palms together and replied, “Sir Qin, there's no need to be so polite.”

“The powers from the north are here.” At this moment, another alliance formed from three powers came over. One of these powers were made up of all females with many outstanding beauties among them. These maidens were from the Jadestage Immortal Palace of the northern region. The palace mistress of the Jadestage Immortal Palace sat in a sedan with a veil covering her face, giving her an ethereal aura. She was truly a rarely seen supreme beauty in the world.

Many other holy maidens stood around her, all of them extremely beautiful, causing the crowd to stare in admiration. As expected of the Jadestage Immortal Palace.

For the other two powers, they were the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and the Hundred Refinements Sect. Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue were here as well. They nodded slightly to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian glanced at them before he turned his gaze to the Darknorth Immortal Emperor as he nodded back.

In the air, the clouds churned as another terrifying aura descended from the sky. After that a huge group of extremely powerful experts appeared. Many of these experts were mid-stage immortal emperors and the strength of their group wasn't any weaker compared to the alliance formed by the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Hundred Refinements Sect and the Jadestage Immortal Palace.

"They are the Chaotic Sky Sect, we are still unsure if they are friend or foe." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor introduced to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded lightly. He saw a familiar face among the Chaotic Sky Sect's members. It was none other than the arrogant Pei Qing who tried to pursue Beiming Youhuang in the past.

Also, Pei Qing's status wasn't low. He stood in the front row of experts, with an old man beside him. Back then, Pei Qing also had an extraordinary status in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. He was the disciple of a powerful emperor. Most probably, this old man beside him was none other than his master.

Pei Qing naturally also saw Qin Wentian. He was as expected of a talented genius worthy of the reputation of holding the title of the youngest immortal emperor in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty before Beiming Youhuang. During these years, he tempered himself in the City of Ancient Emperors and recently broke through to the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm and became extremely famous. However, he clearly didn't expect Qin Wentian to still be alive and caused the entire immortal realms to shake with his return.

Other than these major powers, many unaffiliated immortal emperors also came. After all, this grand event today would decide the future of the immortal realms.

Xu Qingyao also came here with her parents. After she saw Qin Wentian, a surge of emotions appeared in Xu Qingyao's heart.

At this moment, waves of demonic qi permeated the air. Numerous greater demons soared through the sky, blotting out the sun.

“The Phoeroc Race, Sun Gold Demon Beast Race, Void Beast Race...” Everyone glanced up. The killing intent from the Phoeroc and the Sun Gold Demon Beast Races was extremely apparent. Their kings were just below them, on the verge of dying.

After that, the Evil God Race, Heavenhold Race, Nether Race, Baize, Dragon Race, Nine-tailed Demon Fox Race, Kirin, Devil Ape, Taotie, Qiongqi, White Tiger and Taowu. All these terrifying greater demons came one after another, causing the sky to change color. This burst of demonic qi was too rampant, causing the hearts of many people to shudder.

During these years, the demonic races ran rampant through the immortal realms and claimed half of the immortal realms as their territories. In fact, even a war between humanity and demons broke out once and it was only after that did the demons become more low-profile. One has to know that when all the demonic races joined forces, even the immortal realms had to tremble as the sky and earth were turned topsy-turvy.

Qin Wentian glanced at the greater demons in the air as his eyes gleamed with coldness.

“Qin Wentian, today is the date of your death.” A strange and ice-cold voice rang out from the void. Nobody knew where this voice came from.

Chapter 1690: The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect Today

Qin Wentian stared at the air as he coldly spoke, “Which vile creature dares to speak before this king?”

The aura in the void churned wildly but no demonic beast replied. A moment later, numerous demon beasts descended from the skies, each from different factions. These demonic races were the strongest among their kind, exuding an overwhelming pressure. Naturally, there were also some demons who caused the crowd to stare at them in admiration. An example was the Nine-tailed Demon Fox Race. They were all in human-form and were exceedingly beautiful. This was especially so for the fox goddess, her beautiful aura and bearing was so intense that no other demons could match.

“Phoeroc Race, Sun Gold Beast Race. Seems like you guys treated my words like thin air.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Even now, Little Rascal had yet to appear.

The greater demons of the Phoeroc and Sun Gold Beast Races walked out. Their fearsome auras gushed forth, enveloping the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The vast imperial palace now felt extremely tiny and inconsequential. Before so many peak powers that were gathered here, the imperial palace seemed so weak that it couldn't stand up to a burst of wind, seemingly about to crumble at any moment.

“Release the king of my race!” A peak-stage demon emperor from the Phoeroc Race icily spoke. His wings blotted out the sun, resembling a dark and gloomy cloud that cast a shadow over everything. His eyes shone with golden flames, terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian's gaze was glacial. He spoke, “Since this is the case, do it.”

“Yes, Palace Lord.” As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the silhouettes of a group of immortal emperors flashed. They arrived before two demonic beasts with weak auras that were lying on the ground. Their divine weapons gleamed with light as they directly attacked the two demon kings, slashing their feathers, plucking their tendons, breaking their wings. In an instant, the two supreme kings of the two powerful races screamed in misery. They were already heavily injured and were on the verge of death. How could they stand against such hellish attacks now?

In the air, the demonic beasts from the Phoeroc Race and Sun Gold Beast Race all went mad from their anger. They swooped down from the air, directly attacking. But at this moment, within the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a troop of immortal emperors soared up into the air, radiating with fearsome might as they clashed against the experts from the two demonic races. They continued to fight intensely in the skies, amidst the howls and roars of rage from the demons.

“Why are you all not acting yet?” The experts of the two races stared at the other demons. However, other than those demonic races that had hatred with Qin Wentian, many of the other demonic races only planned to spectate for now, they had no intentions of acting. There was also intense competition between the demonic races. Both the Phoeroc Race and the Sun Gold Beast Race were demon races whose strength was at the peak. Usually, all of them were extremely arrogant and tyrannical. It was naturally the best for the other demonic races if the strength of these two races was weakened.

Also, given that all the major powers in the immortal realms were gathered here today, it wasn't just the demon races. If they rushed out and engaged in battle with Qin Wentian, wouldn't that be

extremely advantageous for the other humans of the immortal realms? These greater demons were all extremely shrewd. How would they act easily?

The two kings of these two supreme demon races were now abused so badly in front of the public. Such a scene caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Countless gazes turned to that figure in white. How imposing and domineering he was after his return? It seemed that he could control the heavens, even daring to tell the sun and moon to change according to his will.

The screams of agony continued. The two demon kings were being tortured and this scene caused trepidation to appear in the hearts of many major powers here today. Today, they definitely couldn't make a move recklessly. The situation of the immortal realms was changing. Most probably this location, where the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was in, would be covered by blood.

“Start a fire. As supreme demon kings, they are definitely highly nutritious food.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Those experts under him proficient in fire laws instantly started a fire and started roasting the two demon kings. The flames from the fire were extremely terrifying, these flames were produced by peak-stage immortal emperors, there were naturally no problems to roast two peak-stage greater demons that were on the verge of death.

When they saw this, the demons from the two races went completely crazy, sparing no expense as they went all out. However, they were firmly suppressed by the two new kings of their races. These kings knew that they had to be calm now. They knew that there were undoubtedly many people who hoped for them to act as guinea pigs and be the first to probe Qin Wentian and the Evergreen Immortal Empire's strength. If they went all out to fight now, their fate would only to become cannon fodder.

Qin Wentian could already kill his way into their bases and do what he wanted to. From this, it could be seen that his strength was extremely terrifying.

“ROAR!” There were experts from the White Tiger Race that let out low roars, their eyes flickering with flames. Back then in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, many white tigers ended up as food for Qin Wentian and his companions. They naturally would not forget such a humiliation despite the fact that Qin Wentian was roasting the meat of the two supreme demon kings from the Phoeoc and Sun Gold Demon Beast Races.

The fragrance of cooked meat permeated the surroundings, causing many to lick their lips. Qin Wentian gave the order to feast and the immortal emperors under him naturally weren't polite and started eating. The meat was from two supreme peak-stage greater demon kings. It was naturally far

more valuable and nutritious compared to spiritual pills. How would they be polite about eating such good stuff?

But at this moment, another imposing group of experts arrived. This group of experts was extremely terrifying, they also had an army of immortal emperors that had shocking strength. Those standing in the front were all peak-stage emperors, radiating an extremely tyrannical aura.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over. After that, his gaze landed on a person among that group. It was actually the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

This supreme group was actually none other than the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord naturally also saw Qin Wentian as well. He sighed in his heart, he didn't expect that Qin Wentian actually didn't die. After all, he was someone who had watched as Qin Wentian matured right from the beginning but now, Qin Wentian seemed as though he was going to oppose the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This was something he truly didn't want to see. However, what could he do?

“Wentian.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord called out.

“Emperor Lord. With regards to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect now, who is in charge?” Qin Wentian asked. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sighed bitterly in his heart, he then glanced at a few people at the front and Qin Wentian instantly understood. Right now, although the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was still in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect now was no longer the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect of the past. It has been completely taken over by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“Qin Wentian, why are you still not returning to your sect yet?” One of the experts standing in the front spoke. Qin Wentian's gaze flashed. He naturally understood what the words ‘your sect’ meant.

“Over a hundred years ago, I, Qin Wentian, have already died once. At that point of time, all my connection with the sect have already been severed. From now on, both of us will have nothing to do with each other.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The deeds of the Heavenly Talisman Realm made him chose to do this. However, he didn't really wish to make an enemy out of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. After all, he was once a disciple there and had obtained considerable help from the sect before. If he really had a choice, he would definitely not choose to war against the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

“Ridiculous. Do you think you can enter and leave the sect whenever you want to? Don’t forget the rules of our sect.” The other party coldly laughed. He then continued, “Bring the traitors out.”

As the sound of his voice faded, someone took out an spatial-type treasure. The treasure transformed into a prison with terrifying chains binding three figures within. When Qin Wentian saw these three figures, his expression instantly turned extremely ugly to behold as a fearsome cold intent radiated from his body that gradually transformed into killing intent.

“Senior brother!” A voice called out. Qin Wentian stared at the person who spoke. This man had a head full of dishevelled hair and was robed in tattered clothes. Blood stains could be seen all over his body. It was extremely difficult to realize that this was none other than the supreme genius Jun Mengchen.

“Great Emperor Dominance!” Someone exclaimed in shock. Emperor Dominance betrayed the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and fled, to think that he was actually captured. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is truly extremely scary.

“Mengchen.” Qin Wentian stepped out, his body brimming with a towering killing intent.

In the prison, not only Jun Mengchen was locked up. He was acquainted with the two other figures as well. One was the White-Robe Immortal King Bai Wuya who had inducted him into the sect. His entire person now seemed extremely aged and miserable. And for the third figure, it was none other than that old man who once had an extraordinary demeanor, the person who inducted Jun Mengchen into the sect.

“Wentian, don’t act recklessly.” As Qin Wentian moved forward, he heard Bai Wuya transmitting his voice silently to him. Bai Wuya inclined his head, the light in his eyes was no longer bright as before. Bai Wuya continued, “There are existences above the immortal emperor realm from the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the upper world here. This was the reason why Jun Mengchen was captured.”

Qin Wentian’s footsteps slowed, yet the killing intent he was exuding didn’t reduce at all. His aura became even colder.

As expected, the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the upper world was interfering in this. This was also something he had expected. Given that the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were in a chaotic period, they initially wanted to use the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the lower world to directly unify Azure

Mystic. However, the Heavenly Talisman Realm didn't expect the ban to be relaxed, causing empyreans to descend into Azure Mystic which would undoubtedly affect their plan. But since they have been preparing to become the overlord of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms for so many years, they naturally couldn't give up. Hence, the Heavenly Talisman Realm from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms sent some empyreans down. This was also something very normal, everything was within Qin Wentian's expectations.

"Mengchen, Senior Bai, I've caused you all to suffer." Qin Wentian felt guilt. Jun Mengchen turned traitor to the Heavenly Talisman Realm because of him, and it was probably the same for Bai Wuya too. If not, even if Bai Wuya wasn't happy with the way the Heavenly Talisman Realm was doing things, he could still choose to keep a low-profile and wouldn't be one of the prisoners now.

Among the experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, there were also some whom Qin Wentian was familiar with. Those were the people who had participated back then during the war between the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. An example was Tuoba Saintsky. When these people that were acquainted with Qin Wentian saw the current situation, all of them could only sigh in their hearts. However, they had no choice. They could only follow the sect's orders and unify the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

"Senior brother..." Jun Mengchen clenched his fists tightly as his eyes turned bloodshot. His senior brother actually didn't die, he should be happy originally but in this situation today, he was worried that Qin Wentian would face another calamity. He also knew that there were existences above the emperor realm that appeared in their Heavenly Talisman Realm, instantly pushing the strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect to another level all together with their arrival. They captured him, and captured the senior brother who inducted him, and lastly, they captured Bai Wuya. Before this, Bai Wuya was only under soft imprisonment. But now, he was directly jailed inside the spatial prison with them.

Among the disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there was also one of Qin Wentian's old friends, Zi Qingxuan. Her beautiful eyes flickered with a faint sorrow as she clenched her fists tightly. In the past, she, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, fought side by side for many years together. Their relationship was extremely good but today, Jun Mengchen was a prisoner and the sect even wanted to deal with Qin Wentian. She was helpless to change anything.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine." Qin Wentian smiled as he spoke to Jun Mengchen. After that, his gaze gleamed coldly as he stared at the experts of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

“Qin Wentian, if you are willing to kneel and apologize and choose to return to the sect and swear not to betray us again, the sect can forgive all of you for your past mistakes.” That expert from the Heavenly Talisman Realm stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

Yet, Qin Wentian was coldly smiling at him. He gazed at that expert as though he was looking at a dead man.

He then returned to the location of where the Evergreen Alliance’s people were. He didn’t cast another glance at Jun Mengchen and the others but swept his eyes towards the various major powers of the immortal realms instead. “Everyone has arrived, right?”