

Ancient GM 1701

Chapter 1701: The Jiang Clan is Finished

Two extremely powerful auras bore down on the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire causing countless people to be shocked. They inclined their heads and stared at the two figures in the air. The expressions of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others drastically changed. They hurriedly took out their messaging crystals and sent their immortal sense into it, contacting Qin Wentian.

Malevolent smiles appeared on the faces of the two empyreans in the air when they saw this. Transmitting a message? Would Qin Wentian be able to make it back in time?

“Brother Ying, since Qin Wentian destroyed the branch of your Ying Clan here, I won’t vie against you. Feel free to kill these ants.” The Jiang Clan’s empyrean laughed. The Ying Clan’s empyrean nodded. He had received orders to come to Azure Mystic Immortal Realms but before he could arrive, the entire Ying Clan’s branch in the lower world was already annihilated. What a great humiliation was this? After that, he learned that Qin Wentian killed an empyrean and became the number one expert under the heavens and hence, he decided to bide his time first. That day, among the neutral empyreans that gathered in the Evergreen Immortal Empire to watch the show, he was there too but he didn’t reveal his identity.

All the way up until now, only after the Jiang Clan challenged Qin Wentian, did he decide to reveal himself and came here together with the third empyrean of the Jiang Clan.

“Since this is the case, I won’t be polite then.” The voice of the Ying Clan’s empyrean was filled with a sinister killing intent. The gaze he used as he peered downwards, was like a god looking down at puny mortals.

“Go ahead. In any case, the beauties in the imperial palace are as many as the clouds. Many of them are of the supreme-grade. Brother Ying, please be lenient when you attack.” The Jiang Clan’s empyrean laughed loudly. The Ying Clan’s empyrean’s immortal sense enveloped the entire imperial palace and naturally could see the truth of the Jiang Clan’s empyrean’s words. His heart stirred when he heard the hint of the Jiang Clan’s empyrean. Using such a method of revenge was truly not bad.

All of a sudden, numerous roars shook the sky as demonic qi permeated the atmosphere. Terrifying demonic dragons manifested as they circled the skies. Each demonic dragon was a million feet in

size, flying in spirals in the air, blotting out the sun. In an instant, the sky dimmed, the entire boundlessly vast royal capital was cast into darkness. Malevolent looks and sinister coldness could be seen in the eyes of these demonic dragons.

RUMBLE~ The skies trembled from the might unleashed by the demonic dragons. As long as the Ying Clan's empyrean gave the command, they would instantly descend and destroy the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The experts in the imperial palace all turned pale. Under the pressure from such power, all of them felt so tiny and inconsequential. They felt like a lone boat drifting in an apocalyptic storm and the boat would break apart, turning into nothingness at any moment.

“Wentian was tricked.” Matriarch Ji had an unsightly look on her face. Qin Wentian went off, answering the challenge from the Jiang Clan. Since he was not here, who among them could fight against these two ancient emperors? Although they had an army of immortal emperors, immortal emperors were ultimately of different levels from ancient emperors. The advantages in terms of numbers were completely useless.

“Master, he would surely have something in reserve.” Qing`er's white hair fluttered as she calmly watched the scene in the air. She just trusted in Qin Wentian that much.

She naturally trust Qin Wentian. After Qin Wentian returned, he accompanied them every day, going everywhere with them. Even when he headed to the Myriad Devil Islands, he brought them along as well. For such emotions, others might not understand but she and Mo Qingcheng could both understand it very well. Since Qin Wentian left her and Qingcheng in the imperial palace when he went off to answer the challenge from the Jiang Clan, it was impossible that he would leave this place defenseless. There was no other reason behind her strong confidence, it was just her emotions.

Just as the sound of Qing`er's voice faded, the emperor palace that was at the center of the imperial palace suddenly lit up. Resplendent runes flashed, mysterious imprints could be seen everywhere, flowing towards every part of the imperial palace as a tyrannical aura gushed forth. A few moments later, the entire imperial palace seemed to be covered by an ancient diagram that existed in the void.

“Mhm?” Both the empyreans from the Ying Clan and Jiang Clan both had looks of bewilderment on their faces. After that, they exclaimed in shock, “A grand formation!”

During the reconstruction of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's royal capital, a grand formation was actually inscribed as well. The source origin of laws could be felt emanating from it. It was extremely powerful

Their immortal senses searched for the source. After that, their eyes landed on an ordinary-looking figure dressed in black that had a mask on. They didn't know when this figure had appeared. His aura had been completely hidden from them but was now radiating forth gradually. He was clearly the one controlling the grand formation.

“An empyrean!” The expressions of the Jiang Clan and Ying Clan's empyreans both changed. In addition, this wasn't the Samsara Empyrean Hua Taixu in the legends but was another person instead. This meant that other than Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu, there was still one more empyrean hidden in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This made them feel a sense of unease.

The Ying Clan's empyrean pointed his finger downwards. In an instant, dragon roars filled the air, causing the earth to tremble as they rushed downwards.

Below, that black-robed figure slowly soared into the air. The terrifying formation had already been activated and was channeling its power into him. A moment later, numerous ancient sealing gates appeared and when the dragons slammed into the sealing gates, they actually felt themselves being absorbed into the dimensions within the gates. Their giant bodies turned tiny before they vanished completely.

This entire space seemed to be sealed. If one stood high up enough in the air, they would be able to tell that this entire stretch of sky seemed to be a gigantic gate of sealing emitting boundless sealing might that gushed towards the two enemy empyreans.

“I've been waiting for you guys for a long time.” A voice rang out from the black-robed figure. Qin Wentian naturally knew that there would surely be empyreans from the Ying Clan in the upper world coming here to Azure Mystic. Since that was the case, how could he not take precautions against that? Just like what Qing`er speculated, it was impossible for him to leave Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng here unprotected while he answered the Jiang Clan's challenge. Since they were finally reunited after so many troubles, there was no way he would allow them to fall into danger again. Even if things were extremely dire, he wouldn't hesitate to stand before them to block everything even if he had to die to protect them.

The Ying Clan and Jiang Clan's empyreans sent out their immortal sense and enveloped the area. They felt that something was wrong. This entire space seemed to be already locked inside a sealing dimension. In this space, numerous sealing gates shot towards them, radiating a powerful sealing light.

Both of them unleashed their terrifying auras and prepared to blast the sealing gates flying towards them into pieces. However, the black-robed figure had the augmentation of the grand formation, the

number of sealing gates he could create was almost endless. The sealing light that was emitted also seemed boundless, already sealing away the other law energies here. The two of them felt that their control over the source origins of their laws was gradually weakening as their faces turned incredibly unsightly. After that, the Jiang Clan's empyrean decided to rush downwards, he wanted to capture some hostages.

But just when his attacks landed on the sealing gates, the power behind of his attacks was completely sealed away. There was no way for him to destroy the gates at all.

"This..." Matriarch Ji, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others didn't expect that Qin Wentian would still have this move in reserve. Back then when Qin Wentian sought out craftsmen to reconstruct the imperial palace, they actually had no idea that he was also inscribing such a powerful formation. The two empyreans now found it extremely troublesome, both of them understood that things would be even more disadvantageous for them if the situation dragged on.

"How's the situation there now? Qin Wentian is too powerful, we are both in danger." At this moment, a voice rang out in the Jiang Clan's empyrean's mind. These words were transmitted by the two empyreans currently locked in combat with Qin Wentian. The third Jiang Clan's empyrean instantly paled. Both battles were actually extremely dangerous for them? His silhouette continued to flash as he evaded, while he took out his messaging crystal and activated it to reply. This could be done because the figure in black didn't pressure him with more attacks, or he definitely wouldn't have the time to take out his messaging crystal at all.

At this moment, at the other battlefield, the entire ocean below them was churning wildly as water reversed their flow and went against gravity, flowing upwards instead. Devil might permeated this entire region, and unexcelled supreme devil lords manifested one after another, wanting to annihilate everything. Qin Wentian was the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he used his body that was in devil-form to unleash many mystical devil-path innate techniques.

A loud explosion occurred. Qin Wentian directly vanished from his location and his gigantic devil body directly appeared in the airspace above one of the Jiang Clan's empyreans. A cracking sound rang out as the dharma body protection of the Jiang Clan's empyrean collapsed. Numerous devil arms shot downwards as the Jiang Clan's empyrean frenziedly folded incantation gestures, using the source origin of his laws to form millions of immobile runes. However, the devil might in the area corroded everything. The runes even turned on their creator and immobilized him instead. That Jiang Clan's empyrean couldn't move at all and Qin Wentian effortlessly grabbed hold of him.

“How’s the result after you checked with the third Jiang Clan’s empyrean?” Qin Wentian’s black eyes that were akin to a supreme devil lord stared at the empyrean as he asked. That Jiang Clan’s empyrean’s expression turned extremely ugly to behold. He felt his heart trembling as he asked, “Why is there another empyrean there?”

Also, their immortal senses when scanning initially actually failed to discover that empyrean.

“Do you know about the laws of sealing?” Qin Wentian spoke. Di Tian naturally had used his sealing laws to seal away his presence as well as the presence of the grand formation. Since this was the case, it wasn’t strange that no one had discovered it.

“I’m willing to hand Jiang Zihua over to you.” The Jiang Clan’s empyrean spoke.

“If you had compromised earlier, I would have believed in your sincerity. But since the battle has already started, there’s no longer a need to negotiate about conditions. Goodbye.” Qin Wentian spoke, his eyes glowed terrifyingly as a devil saber flashed past. The other remaining empyrean couldn’t bear to look as his comrade was slashed apart. His body directly vanished, as though he just used some great teleportation technique as he attempted to leave. The remaining empyrean knew that they were miserably defeated. When Qin Wentian insta-killed the empyrean from Senluo back then, Qin Wentian actually held himself back and didn’t reveal his true strength.

“RUMBLE~” The devil body also vanished, directly pursuing the remaining Jiang Clan’s empyrean. A gigantic devil palm blotted out the sun and directly smashed downwards. There was simply no way for the empyrean to escape at all. With a thunderous boom, that empyrean was slammed into the ocean by the palm. After that, Qin Wentian continued exerting force, pushing the palm downwards, smashing the empyrean against the seabed. The ocean churned wildly as that attack created gigantic tsunamis, pushing all the water in its way apart. The remaining Jiang Clan’s empyrean had no way to escape at all.

From afar, those spectators felt their legs go soft. They stared at the battle in a daze, this battle at the ancient emperor level was actually so overwhelmingly powerful. If Qin Wentian willed it, even the entire stretch of ocean would disappear.

After killing his opponent, a terrifying devil light gleamed in his eyes. Over there at Di Tian’s side, it was about time to wrap things up as well. His figure flashed as he soared towards the distance. In the air, devil might crackled wildly, the pressure boring down on everything. As he passed by, the countless experts there were all trembling, some even wanted to prostrate themselves on the ground in worship.

Was this the strength of the Devil Sovereign, the Heaven Emphyrean? Who under the heavens could contend against him?

“Wait, is he heading to the southern regions instead and not returning to the eastern regions?”
Someone felt his heart shuddering.

“Is he planning to go to the Jiang Clan?”

At this instant, those spectators who saw Qin Wentian flying away all understood that the Jiang Clan was finished!

Chapter 1702: Universal Attention

After the two emphyreans of the Jiang Clan were killed, the other battlefield in the Evergreen Immortal Empire had also concluded. Di Tian’s sealing arts had completely sealed the power of the emphyreans from the Ying and Jiang Clan, and after that, both of them were swallowed into the gigantic gate of sealing.

The energy of the formation gradually dissipated, and the experts in the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire stared in shock at Di Tian. At this moment, the army brought here by Qin Wentian from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all bowed to Di Tian as they greeted, “Your subordinates pay our respects to vice palace lord.”

“Vice palace lord.” The eyes of many people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire flashed. These people referred to Qin Wentian as ‘palace lord,’ so was this black-robed figure their vice palace lord?

Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng’s beautiful eyes flashed with a bright light. The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor also gleamed with sharpness as though he thought of something.

Only to see Di Tian waving his hand to them in response. After that, his silhouette flashed as he vanished. His departure made many people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire feel that he was extremely mysterious. As for the experts of the Lifire Palace, all of them sighed in their hearts. They didn’t expect that vice palace lord, Di Tian, would come here. He should have been invited by the palace lord, right? To think that the vice palace lord attached so much importance to the palace lord’s order. The palace lord actually asked Di Tian to inscribe a grand formation here.

Naturally, they could tell from this that the relationship between Qin Wentian and Di Tian was a very good one, unlike the speculations of many others saying that each of them were harbouring their own plots. When they thought of this, they felt a chill in their hearts. Seems like back then when the Lifire Emyrean was killed, it should be a plot orchestrated by the two of them. How terrifying was this. The previous Lifire Palace Lord was played to his death by the two of them.

After Qin Wentian killed the Jiang Clan's empyreans, he directly flew towards the Jiang Clan. When he arrived there, the majestic Jiang Clan was already empty, only some minor characters remained. The elders of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Zihua and Jiang Ziyu as well as the other elites have all vanished. Clearly, they were already prepared.

“What crafty fellows.” Qin Wentian silently mused. His immortal sense enveloped the city the Jiang Clan was located but he still failed to sense the presence of these elites from the Jiang Clan. Since the other party wanted to evade, it probably wouldn't be so easy to find them.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian's figure directly departed. He didn't start a massacre here to kill these minor characters as there would be no meaning to it. However, the core members of the Jiang Clan must die. When the time comes for him to be ruthless, he naturally wouldn't be soft-hearted and show mercy. Jiang Zihua was an extremely sinister character and had very high talent. Leaving him alive would only be a future source of trouble. He might not be afraid, but he didn't wish for those around him to come to any harm.

Hence, the first command Qin Wentian gave after he returned to the Evergreen Immortal Empire was offer great rewards and sent out an arrest order to capture the core members of the Jiang Clan.

The news soon circulated out. After the Heaven Emyrean and Samsara Emyrean joined forces to destroy the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the Heaven Emyrean went alone to accept the challenge from the Jiang Clan's empyreans and finished them off. At the same time, the third empyrean and another empyrean from the Ying Clan tried to sneak attack the Evergreen Immortal Empire but a mysterious empyrean was already here and borrowed power from a grand formation to annihilate them. The Evergreen Immortal Empire was now protected by a terrifying grand protective formation. This was undoubtedly a strong deterrence to many forces.

The Heavenly Talisman Realm had collapsed, the empyreans of the Jiang Clan were annihilated while the core members had all fled. The Jiang Clan still existed in name but was already finished in reality.

The tripartite balance of power in Azure Mystic didn't last for long before the balance crumbled. From now on, there was only a single hegemon in Azure Mystic – the Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian.

In only such a short time after Qin Wentian returned, he dominated the entire world, becoming the Myriad Devil Sovereign of the Myriad Devil Islands, the Heaven Empyrean of the immortal realms and gained absolute authority. A single sentence from him now could mobilize the entire world.

Everyone in the immortal realms understood that with the defeat of the Jiang Clan, the chaos in the immortal realms would come to an end as a brand new era unfolds.

Before the Heaven Empyrean left Azure Mystic, the unification of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms was undoubtedly a foregone conclusion. No one would be able to stop it.

After that, the Heaven Empyrean sent out orders telling the Nibblesky Sacred Cult, Thunder God Hall, Snowdrift Sage Hall to bring a copy of all their ancient cultivation text and manuals to the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. When this order was sent out, the entire immortal realms trembled.

To any sect, all ancient cultivation arts were supposed to be secrets only passed down to their core disciples. However, Qin Wentian wanted these powers to make a copy of their ancient cultivation arts and send them to the Evergreen Immortal Empire? This meant that from now onwards, these arts no longer belonged to the sect alone. As long as the Heaven Empyrean wants it, he can easily find another batch of people to replace them.

If this was in ordinary times, it would be a great taboo and was tantamount to declaring a war.

But now, even if Qin Wentian declared a war, would these powers dare to fight against him?

Even if he gave such an order, would these powers dare not to obey?

This, was the price they had to pay for the choice they made that day. For those who lost, they ultimately had to endure the consequences. Back then, if they chose to submit to Qin Wentian, they would have already stood at the peak with the other powers who had chosen correctly.

The Heaven Empyrean sent out his orders, telling all the various major powers to hand over all their cultivation arts to the Evergreen Immortal Empire's royal capital on the same day. Also, during this

very day, the Heaven Empyrean announced that a grand banquet would be held throughout the entire royal capital. He wanted to restructure the major powers of this world and everyone understood that this was re-assigning territories, truly allowing those who submitted to him to gain control of more areas.

Everyone in the immortal realms was discussing about this matter. In fact, there were many people who defined today as the Heaven Empyrean's date of ascension.

However, more news soon circulated out. The reason behind the holding of the banquet was soon revealed. Heaven Empyrean wanted to gather everyone was not because of re-assigning territories but rather, it was for the sake of a beauty.

A hundred plus years ago, the Heaven Empyrean was hunted down by a group of major powers due to hatred and jealousy. Although he knew he would die in that circumstances if he showed up, he still chose to head to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

During that day, he proposed to Evergreen Qing`er, the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire who became the White-Hair Killing Goddess later on.

Now, the Heaven Empyrean has already united the world. Many people were guessing that he wanted to make things up to Evergreen Qing`er, holding a grand wedding in the Evergreen Immortal Empire that would shake the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, allowing everyone in the world to participate.

One couldn't help but to say that the people of the immortal realms were all extremely intelligent. Very swiftly, the news was verified. The imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire sent out news that the Heaven Empyrean would wed the princess, Evergreen Qing`er, on the day of the banquet.

The moment this news circulated, the entire immortal realms tremored.

Someone even laughed, saying that the Heaven Empyrean dominated the world just to organize this wedding with Evergreen Qing`er. Everything he did was just to obtain a smile from her.

Although such sayings were a little far-fetched, many people still believed it. This was especially so for many females. Their envy for Qing`er reached the extreme. For her sake, the Heaven Empyrean contended against everyone else and won the world for her. What a romantic story this was!

For a period of time, Evergreen Qing'er became the object of jealousy and envy for all the other maidens in the entire immortal realms.

The wedding of the Heaven Emyrean, what commotion would it cause?

In addition, the Heaven Emyrean rode on the momentum of unifying the immortal realms to organize this wedding. From this, one could very well imagine what intense echoes there were. The entire immortal realms was in a commotion. Countless experts, regardless of immortal emperors, immortal kings, immortal-foundations or celestial phenomenon, all of them did all they could to travel to the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the east to spectate. This would be a grand wedding that was unrivalled by all others, a wedding capable of shaking the immortal realms.

Right now, in a small city in the eastern regions, there was a small courtyard. Today, the owner of the courtyard wore a pristine white robe with no dust on it at all and he had a bright smile on his face.

A beautiful maiden stepped out and help him tidy his clothes. She smiled, "Are our savings enough to reach the Evergreen Immortal Empire?"

"Back then, junior brother Qin has left some treasures for us. This time, even if we all have to become bankrupt, we must rush to the Evergreen Immortal Empire on that day!" Lin Shuai laughed, his eyes shining brightly. "Junior brother Qin is about to get married!"

The female laughed, staring at her husband with a gentle look in her eyes. After learning that his junior apprentice brother was the Heaven Emyrean, her husband initially didn't wish to bask in the glory. He continued to depend on himself to walk his own path. However, when he heard that the Heaven Emyrean was about to get married, her husband suddenly changed his his mind and decided to spare no expense to rush there to attend the wedding. Her husband was always like that. He had a strong character but was extremely sentimental.

"Back then if it wasn't for junior apprentice brother Qin, we wouldn't have today. Now that his wedding is here, we naturally must participate." The female smiled gently, thinking back to everything that has happened back then. At that time, her husband's junior apprentice brother was still a disciple of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

At another location in the immortal realms, a pair of husband and wife was also making their way there, doing their best as they rushed towards the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Their thoughts were

the same as Lin Shuai. They didn't mind spending all their fortune to use teleportation arrays to hasten their journey, wanting to rush there to offer their congratulations.

"Ouyang, why is the Heaven Empyrean's marriage making you so happy?" Beside the couple, somebody asked.

"Haha, I'm naturally happy." The man that was named Ouyang laughed, there was a radiant smile on his face. Jiang Ting beside him held his hand as they exchanged mutual glances with a smile, each of them understanding what the other was thinking. Their good brother not only became the Heaven Empyrean and conquered the immortal realms, he was even going to hold a grand wedding for Qing`er. How could they not be happy?

"Is there really a need to be so happy? We are merely going there to bask in the liveliness of the atmosphere. This time around, all the major characters of the immortal realms are heading over there. Even if you are excited, you don't need to be so excited, right?"

"Because, the Heaven Empyrean is my best brother!" Ouyang Kuangsheng started laughing uproariously. The people around him all started...after a moment, loud sounds of laughter all rang out, far more exaggerating than Ouyang Kuangsheng's earlier laughter. All of them thought that this Ouyang must most likely be 80% mad.

The Heaven Empyrean was his best brother?

"HAHAHA..." The laughter continued. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting didn't mind it. Both of them continued to smile. There was no need to say anything more.

In another location, at a pavilion, a maiden stared blankly at the skies. This maiden was exceedingly beautiful, like a celestial maiden. She was dressed in robes of pure white.

Behind her, a figure silently arrived. He stared at her who had a blank look on her face as he asked, "Xian`er, are you okay?"

"Nothing much, I suddenly thought of some people and some things in the past." The beautiful maiden smiled, as she continued staring at the sky while a figure appeared in her mind.

“Xian`er, don’t think too much about matters of the past. No matter what happened to you before, I’m willing to protect you forever from now on till the future.” The man behind her gently spoke. The beautiful maiden turned and smiled at him, “Oh, is that so?”

“Naturally.” The other party nodded.

“I wish to go to a place.” The maiden softly spoke.

“Where?” The man asked.

“The Evergreen Immortal Empire.” The maiden replied.

The eyes of the man flashed with light, after that he smiled. “The grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean...Evergreen Qing`er invokes the envy of all other maidens under the heavens. Xian`er, you wish to go there too? Since that’s the case, when shall we move out?”

“Right now.” The extremely beautiful maiden smiled!

Chapter 1703: Returning Home

Azure Mystic was unified, the Heaven Empyrean’s wedding was organized. The attention of the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms was focused on the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Right now, the royal capital had a new name.

This was also the intention of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. After all, right now the royal capital no longer only had experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, experts from the Myriad Devil Islands, Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and the various powers were all here. If this place continued to use the name ‘royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire,’ it would be inappropriate as it would give the feeling that the other powers are submitting to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In addition, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was Qin Wentian’s father-in-law, there was naturally a need to avoid such gossips or the various major powers who had submitted to Qin Wentian might feel extremely uncomfortable.

Hence, the Evergreen Immortal Empire took the initiative to propose a name change. Many people didn't object. Now, Qin Wentian has the title of the Heaven Empyrean and became the number one expert in Azure Mystic. He has decided to make the royal capital his headquarters and asked the various major powers to relocate here. Hence, this royal capital now became the core of the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms and was paid attention to by everyone. It was true that a change of name was needed.

Hence, Qin Wentian also agreed. The royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was given a new name – Heaven Empyrean City!

The reconstruction of the royal capital to expand. The nearby cities were all absorbed into it during the reconstruction. Right now, endless waves of experts were all heading to the Heaven Empyrean City to attend the Heaven Empyrean's wedding. They didn't dare to imagine how grand an occasion that would be. All major characters of the immortal realms would definitely be there.

For the wedding, there were naturally many people helping Qin Wentian to prepare. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch Nanfeng Yaoyue, Matriarch Ji, the experts of the Lifire Palace were all extremely busy. If it was before, they simply would never have imagined that they would actually help some others to prepare for a wedding. Such things to them could simply be settled by asking their servants to do so but things were different now. After all, this was the wedding of Qin Wentian and Qing'er. The entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were paying attention to the wedding.

During this period of time before the wedding, Di Tian had released the seal of his particle world. Back then, he was forced to ask the old man to seal this particle world away. Now that Eastern Sage has already died and he had unified Azure Mystic, how could he not invite his foster father here to his wedding? In addition, both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had not met their families for several hundred years, they naturally missed them a lot.

Right now, in the Chu Country of the Grand Xia Empire, the Qin Manor was the number one power. Back then after Qin Wentian left this place, Di Tian sealed the cultivation bases of those from the immortal realms who came to the particle world and made them stay behind to teach the people of this world cultivation. He also left many treasures in the Qin Manor and given that back then Qin Wentian was already the number one expert of this particle world, how could the Qin Manor's development be weak? Through these many years, the Qin Manor has already transformed completely and become a top-tier power in this particle world.

Naturally, the person in charge of the Qin Manor was no longer Qin Chuan. He had already retired and passed control to his younger brother Qin He.

At this moment, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng descended from the air, arriving outside of the Qin Manor. Qing`er didn't come with them. This time around, Qing`er was the bride and naturally had to prepare herself. Qin Wentian decided to come back to his particle world. Other than fetching his family, he also wanted to bring Qingcheng's family along. In the future, as to whether they chose to follow him or to stay behind in the particle world, Qin Wentian wouldn't force them, he would allow his elders to make their own choices.

Everyone had their own life to lead. He wouldn't impose his thinking on others.

Staring the manor that was much more majestic than before, a radiant smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Back then, he thought that after he sealed this entire particle world, it would be a long time before he could return. He didn't expect to be able to return home so quickly.

No matter where he went, no matter how far he traveled, this place would always be the home where he grew up in.

The guards of the Qin Manor stared at the two figures, their demeanors were simply too outstanding. Even though Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng retracted their auras, everyone could still feel how extraordinary they are. Maybe, they didn't feel too much about Qin Wentian's demeanor, but given how beautiful Mo Qingcheng was, no matter who it was, they would definitely cast a few more glances at her.

"How beautiful. The number one beauty of Chu cannot even be compared to her, clearly much more inferior." The guards of the Qin Manor silently mused.

At this moment, a group of figures walked out from the Qin Manor. This man had a proud look on his face and was clad in luxurious robes. His cultivation base was at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and many people followed behind him. All these people that were his guards.

This man was a descendant of the Qin Clan, Qin Yang.

The instant Qin Yang saw Mo Qingcheng, he found it hard to shift his gaze away. Too beautiful, he was a descendent of the Qin Clan and also had outstanding talent. His status in Chu was extremely high and he had even wooed the number one beauty of Chu before. However, when compared to this maiden before his eyes, the number one beauty of Chu seemed too ordinary.

"My name is Qin Yang, can I ask for maiden's name?" Qin Yang laughed as he looked at Mo Qingcheng. As for Qin Wentian, he was completely disregarded.

Qin Wentian smiled, given Mo Qingcheng's current demeanor and looks, it was tough for ordinary people to resist being awed when they saw her. He smiled and held onto her hand as he looked at Qin Yang. Qin Yang could be considered a good seedling having reached the Heavenly Dipper Realm at such a young age.

Qin Yang narrowed his eyes when he saw Qin Wentian's actions. He then asked, "I wonder why have you two come to our Qin Clan?"

"We came here to pay our respects to Old Master Qin, Qin Chuan." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Impudent!" Qin Yang suddenly coldly snorted, glaring at Qin Wentian. "Is the esteemed name of Old Master Qin something you can call? Men, come and take him down!"

As the sound of his voice faded, a group of guards rushed forward and surrounded Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was completely stunned. The good mood he was in when he returned home was now completely spoiled. He stared at Qin Yang and asked, "Who is Qin He to you?"

"Capture him." Qin Yang waved his hand. His gaze then turned to Mo Qingcheng and smiled, "Miss, if you need anything, I can help you."

Mo Qingcheng's expression instantly turned cold. She stared at Qin Yang. Back then, those iron-blooded males of the Qin Clan have now produced a 'silkpants young master' in this generation?

A formless might radiated from Qin Wentian. In an instant, all the guards stiffened. Qin Yang's expression also changed. He stared at Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian walking forward as he asked again, "Who is Qin He to you?"

"You dared to act so insolently in the Qin Manor?" Qin Yang could sense the strength of Qin Wentian's aura. This man was much stronger than him.

Qin Wentian didn't waste words with him. His immortal sense directly enveloped the Qin Manor. In the depths of the Qin Manor, Qin Chuan was currently lying on a chair in the courtyard and basking in the sunlight while Qin Yao was beside him.

“You this little lass, there are so many elite people in Grand Xia wanting to pursue you but you don’t want to marry any of them. How long do you want me, this old man, to wait?” Qin Chuan’s eyes were filled with an affectionate and doting look as he shook his head and smiled.

“Father, isn’t it good that daughter wants to be by your side to accompany you?” Qin Yao spoke.

“Hmph, it must be that little fellow Wentian’s fault. His talent is just too outstanding and because of that, you find it hard to look up to any other man.” Qin Chuan pretended to be enraged.

“Mhm, it’s all that little fellow’s fault. In the future if we meet with him again, I’m going to punch him!” Qin Yao laughed.

“Right, you must definitely give him a harsh beating.” Qin Chuan smiled and nodded as a look of longing could be seen in his eyes. He then murmured to himself, “I wonder how is he doing now...”

“Father, elder sister. I’m here to be beaten up by the two of you.” A voice suddenly drifted over. Qin Chuan and Qin Yao froze, their hearts pounding rapidly. Qin Chuan suddenly jumped up as he called, “Wentian?”

“Father, your son is unfilial. So many years have passed since I last came back to see you.” A voice rang out. After that, two figures appeared before Qin Chuan and when they saw the two of them, Qin Chuan and Qin Yao’s body trembled even fiercer. After that, Qin Chuan started laughing, his eyes turned slightly red as his trembling body moved forward, his hands resting on Qin Wentian’s shoulder. Even his hands were trembling, after that, he used some strength and patted Qin Wentian’s shoulder as he smiled, “Good, good. All is well that you have returned...”

“Father.” Qin Wentian hugged Qin Chuan. Qin Chuan embraced his foster son and patted his back. After some time, the pair of father and son separated and Qin Wentian turned to Qin Yao. Qin Yao’s eyes misted over and was completely red. Tears were already flowing from her face and she was currently wiping them away. Qin Wentian called out tenderly, “Elder sister.”

“Mhm.” Qin Yao nodded heavily, she involuntarily thought of many things during their childhood. Back then, she always bullied Qin Wentian, telling him to give her a piggyback. Who would have thought that hundreds of years have passed in the blink of an eye.

Qin Wentian walked over and hugged her fiercely. Qin Yao’s tears could no longer be controlled, they started to flow again.

“Father-in-law.” Qingcheng bowed to Qin Chuan.

“Qingcheng, good. Very good.” Qin Chuan nodded. After that, some figures rushed over. It was his uncles Qin He, Qin Ye, his cousins Qin Shang, Qin Zhi, as well as their descendants. All of them came here and very soon, this courtyard was filled with people. Sounds of light whisperings could be heard. Everyone stared at the two magnificent figures in the courtyard, they already knew who these two were. The totem of faith of their Qin Clan, Qin Wentian, has returned.

“Uncle.” A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned his head over and saw a beautiful maiden walking towards him. An expression of shyness was on her face as she blushed while staring at him.

“You are... Xin`er?” Qin Wentian smiled.

“Mhm.” Qin Xin nodded her head.

“Haha, little doll, you’ve grown up so quickly.” Qin Wentian pulled her into a hug. Back then when he left his particle world, this daughter of his elder cousin Qin Shang, was only eight years of age. Now, she was an elegant and graceful maiden with a cultivation base at the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

Qin Xin blushed, however she also felt warmth in her heart. Although back then she was only eight years old, she didn’t forget her uncle’s glory.

“Wentian.” Qin He walked out as he called. Right now, there was a sense of authority radiating from him.

“Second uncle!” Qin Wentian smiled and greeted.

“Qin Yang, scam out here and kneel down!” Qin He suddenly roared. A few moments later, Qin Yang’s body shook with trepidation as he walked out from the crowd. He was so frightened that his legs had gone soft. That man was actually Qin Wentian, the legendary character of this world, the totem of faith of their Qin Manor, the divinity of the Chu Country!

“Qin Yang was muddled.” Qin Yang knelt on the ground.

“We have doted on you too much and had usually let you do what you want. To think that your audaciousness has actually reached such a level and your actions are getting more and more impudent. If the expert you encountered today wasn’t your uncle but some other supreme cultivator instead, wouldn’t our Qin Manor have faced a calamity? Men, drag him out and break one of his legs.” Qin He coldly commanded.

“What’s going on?” Qin Chuan asked. Qin He then told him everything that happened, causing Qin Chuan’s expression to turn glacial.

“Break both his legs.” Qin Chuan coldly commanded. What sort of character was Mo Qingcheng? She was Wentian’s wife, this unfilial descendant actually dared to offend her.

“Father, second uncle, forget about it.” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. It was rare for him to come home, he didn’t want to make things too ugly.

“Wentian, a ‘silkpants’ degenerate appeared in our Qin Manor and this is an extremely embarrassing thing. And now, this scum has even tried to bare his fangs at you? How can we forgive him? Drag him out and break both his legs.” Qin He coldly waved his hand. Qin Wentian no longer stopped him, he could cure broken legs but if the descendants of the Qin Clan were like this, things definitely weren’t good. Let this matter be a wake up call for the other descendants of the Qin Clan then.

Chapter 1704: Residual effects

Qin Yang was dragged away. His father was Qin Qi, a son of Qin Shang and his mother was someone from the royal Chu Clan. When they heard their son was going to be a crippled, their expressions both turned extremely ugly. But since Qin Chuan and Qin He both have spoken, they naturally knew that it would be useless even if they begged for mercy. Their gazes towards Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to turn slightly colder.

Qin Wentian naturally felt it. Right now, the Qin Clan was much larger than before and had become a true aristocrat clan. However, the relationship in the clan didn’t seem as tight-knitted as before. It was also inevitable for a large clan to produce a few silkpants. Let this incident be a warning to the younger generations.

But of course, other than the parents of Qin Yang, the eyes of many others were still filled with warmth when they looked at Qin Wentian. This was especially so for those of the older generations.

Qin Wentian has left for 200 years and the younger ones have all only heard stories about him and never seen him personally. They didn't understand how Qin Wentian had a transcendent status here but for those of the older generations, they knew everything clearly and understood what a legend he was.

"Everyone, you all have leave to go. Why are all of you crowding around here?" Qin Chuan waved his hands in dismissal. These people were disrupting their gathering with Wentian.

Many people still stared at Qin Wentian, the wild heat in their gazes was evident and were filled with reluctance to be dismissed so early. Some of the younger ones wanted to go closer but they didn't dare to. Eventually, they could only leave with their elders leaving only those more important characters here. The atmosphere of the courtyard turned quiet again but the entire Qin Manor was in an uproar.

The legendary character of their Qin Manor, Qin Wentian, has returned. The people of the Qin Clan had all memorized the legends about him and today, they finally saw the real person. However, that bastard Qin Yang actually offended this legendary character of their Qin Clan. No wonder the clan lord and Old Master Qin was so angry.

"Father, it's normal to meet with the clan members." Qin Wentian stated.

"Our family has too many people now, you won't like them as they are too lively. In any case, Qingcheng is here as." Qin Chuan waved his hands and continued, "Qingcheng, it's my fault. My disciple in teaching the younger generations has been lacking and that led to Qin Yang daring to offend you."

"Father, it's fine." Mo Qingcheng shook her head, that incident earlier couldn't be considered a major thing, it was just a minor issue. But she also understood that Qin Wentian and Qin Chuan wanted to stop this 'silkpants behavior' in the younger generations hence she didn't say anything when Qin Yang was punished. It was better to let that young man suffer a little and as for his broken legs, they naturally could be cured given the Qin Clan's resources.

"Father, don't be so polite with Qingcheng." Qin Wentian held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand as he laughed.

"Right, right. You guys have been married for so many years, why am I acting so polite for?" Qin Chuan also laughed. He then continued, "Oh ya, did Qingcheng return to the Mo Residence yet? Your grandpa and parents would often come and find me for a chat. They miss you alot."

Back then when Qin Wentian warred against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he sent all his family and friends back to the particle world, only sending some people here to fetch them back to the immortal realms after that. At that time, Qin Chuan and those from the Mo Clan didn't choose to go to the immortal realms. After all, this place was still their roots.

"We have not, we came by to pay our respects to father-in-law first." Mo Qingcheng smiled.

"This old man is still very healthy, hahaha. Wentian, you should hurry up and bring Qingcheng to the Mo Residence and see her parents." Qin Chuan waved his hands, Qin Wentian knew that Qin Chuan was saying this for him and Qingcheng and he felt warmth in his heart. "Father, how can I go off so fast after I've returned. We are already here, there's no hurry."

"What are you saying, you know that you should come and see me, but could it be Qingcheng doesn't want to see her parents?" Qin Chuan glared at Qin Wentian. He waved his hands and shoed, "Go, go, go."

"Okay, okay, we will leave now and be back soon." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. "Father. My return this time is to prepare to fetch you to the immortal realms. Me and Qing'er are about to be married."

"You and Qing'er?" Qin Chuan started. After that, a happy smile appeared on his face as he nodded heavily. "Right, foster father will definitely be there."

"Mhm. Father, second uncle, I'll leave first, we will be back very soon." Qin Wentian laughed.

After he spoke, a spatial gate appeared. Qin Wentian led Mo Qingcheng into it as both of them vanished. He didn't reject Qin Chuan's good intentions. After all, to him, the distance from the Qin Manor to the Mo Residence was something that could be traversed with a single spatial gate. There was really no need to be overly polite.

When Qin Chuan and Qin Yao saw Qin Wentian directly entering the spatial gate that appeared all of a sudden, they were both speechless for a long time.

"This brat, how strong is he now exactly?" Qin Chuan's voice trembled as he asked Qin Yao.

Qin Yao's eyes were still red, she was clearly smiling but her tears were still flowing. She choked on some of her words, "Father, you are asking me but how do I know the answer? Most probably, it's already at a level unfathomable to us."

Although the Mo Clan wasn't as majestic and glorious as the Qin Clan, they were considered extremely developed too. With Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's relations, as well as the fact that the Mo Clan had chosen to stay behind in this particle world back then, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had left plenty of treasures for them. Qin Wentian even helped Mo Feng and Mo Yu changed their body's constitution in order to allow them to cultivate better. Currently, that little fellow Mo Feng was already the Mo Clan's clan leader.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng arrived outside the Mo Residence. He held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand as they walked towards the entrance.

Only to see that right now, Mo Feng of the Mo Residence was gathering the experts of the Mo Clan, as though he was preparing to head out to do something. But the moment this group stepped out of the Mo Residence, they encountered Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng who just arrived.

Mo Feng was instantly stunned. The other members of the Mo Clan stared at Mo Qingcheng in a dumbfounded manner, silently musing what a beautiful maiden she was.

A moment later, an expression of wild joy appeared on Mo Feng's face. He kept the divine weapon in his hand and instantly rushed towards Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. Upon seeing that they were both smiling at him, Mo Feng's eyes turned red as he called out, "Brother-in-law, elder sis Qingcheng!"

"Good fellow, you are already so powerful." Qin Wentian laughed. Right now, Mo Feng's cultivation base was already at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Mo Feng had a shaky smile that lacked confidence on his face as he shook his head. He knew that this little cultivation of his was truly insignificant before his brother-in-law.

"Brother-in-law, if you are willing to teach me cultivation, I will definitely not only be at this level." Mo Feng laughed. Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes at him, "You are intelligent enough to know that, but how would your brother-in-law have so much time to teach you?"

"Ah!" A shrill scream rang out. A moment later, a beautiful maiden rushed towards Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, her face was bright red with joy and she was none other than Mo Yu.

“Lass Mo Yu, what are you screaming for?” Qin Wentian laughed as he looked at Mo Yu whose face was burning hot.

“Mo Feng, I’m not dreaming, right?” Mo Yu rubbed her eyes and asked.

“Haha.” Qin Wentian laughed and tousled her hair. These two little fellows were no longer in their teens. Their cultivation bases were extraordinary as well yet they were still acting like children before him.

Unknowingly, all the younger members of the Mo Clan had arrived. The usually solemn-looking clan leader Mo Feng as well as the cold-face goddess Mo Yu, were actually acting like children before these two guests? Who were these two exactly?

Brother-in-law, elder sister?

They were all contemplating this matter. After that, their hearts pounded violently as they thought of a legendary character of their Mo Clan that once had the title of the number one beauty in Chu. After that, she joined the Pill Emperor Hall and eventually married Qin Wentian. Could this couple be them? Have they finally returned?

When they thought of this, the faces of the later generations of the Mo Clan all turned bright red. Their eyes were filled with emotions as they looked at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

“Brother-in-law, you have really returned!” Mo Yu’s beautiful face was still flushed red from her excitement.

“Mhm, we are finally back.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Mo Feng, how are you all doing recently?” Mo Qingcheng asked.

Mo Feng’s smile turned sluggish before he spoke, “Elder sis, let’s talk about this later. Let’s go home first.”

“Little brats, open up a path for us.” Mo Feng grinned as he spoke. The crowd opened up a path and an extremely young and beautiful girl walked over as she called out, “Aunt, Uncle.”

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng looked at Mo Feng only to hear him explaining, “This is my daughter, Shiyao.”

“Wow, I’ve already become an aunt.” Mo Qingcheng stared at Qin Wentian as she laughed. Her gaze was filled with doting love as she stared at Shiyao. She then spoke, “Shiyao, what present do you want?”

“Aunt, there’s no need for any present.” Mo Shiyao shook her head.

“Silly lass.” Mo Qingcheng smiled. A holy light radiated from Qin Wentian and entered Shiyao’s body. The vibrant energy of his life laws made Mo Shiyao feel extremely comfortable. Her eyes flashed with a look of puzzlement, she shyly glanced at Qin Wentian before she lowered her head.

Inside the Mo Residence, as the news about their return spread, the people inside the residence all came out to receive them. Mo Qingcheng’s grandfather and her parents were all extremely happy.

Qin Wentian stood there, watching Mo Qingcheng and her parents in an embrace as a warm smile appeared on his face.

“Wentian.” Old man Mo glanced at him.

“Grandfather-in-law, have you been well?” Qin Wentian smiled. Those conflicts they had in the past had long dissipated into the wind.

“Mhm, I’m fine. It’s just that it has been many years since I last saw both of you and would miss you both frequently. We would also frequently visit your foster father.” Old Man Mo laughed.

“Mhm, my foster father has told me about this. If grandfather-in-law finds it boring here, you can move to the immortal realms in the future. Life there would surely be much more fascinating than life here in the particle world.”

“Haha, I’m just a bag of old bones, I’m not sure if I can stand all the excitement.” Old Man Mo laughed. He then continued, “Men, hurry and organize a banquet. Mo Feng, send some people to the Qin Manor and invite Old Master Qin and the others. Let’s enjoy a meal at our Mo Residence.”

“Right.” Mo Feng nodded.

“Mo Feng, hold on.” Qin Wentian called out. He walked to Mo Shiyao’s side and asked, “Why is Shiyao injured? What’s going on?”

Earlier, that beam of life energy he sent into her body was precisely to cure her of her injuries. Given his cultivation realm, how could he fail to tell that Mo Shiyao was injured?

“Brother-in-law...” Mo Feng felt that it was a little hard to speak.

“Mo Yu, tell us.” Qin Wentian turned to Mo Yu. “In this particle world, there are actually people who dare to touch the people of my Mo Residence?”

When the experts of the Mo Clan heard Qin Wentian’s words, they all felt their hearts trembling. How tyrannical. As expected of a legendary character.

“Brother-in-law, in that war at our particle world back then, you sealed many immortals and told them to stay here to guide the people of our world in cultivation. As long as people of our world are willing to take them as our teachers, they cannot reject and had to impart teachings. This resulted in some extremely powerful characters being born in our Chu Country. Right now, there’s a disciple of an immortal sect. But he is a vile beast, he actually...” Mo Yu’s expression changed due to her anger.

“He played with Shiyao’s feelings.” Mo Yu coldly spoke.

“Enough. Wentian isn’t an outsider, just tell him clearly. That bastard intentionally got close to Shiyao and after a period of interaction, Shiyao agreed to be together with him. That bastard wanted to take things a step further but Shiyao didn’t agree.” Old Man Mo icily spoke.

“Hence, that bastard found several other women and did the deed with them, he even intentionally caused Shiyao to watch, humiliating her and insulting her. Shiyao was naturally unhappy, she spoke out and wanted to break off the relationship but was injured by that bastard.” Mo Yu’s expression was incredibly ugly to behold.

“Brother-in-law, I want to kill that bastard.” Mo Feng coldly spoke. Qin Wentian finally understood why Mo Feng was preparing to bring a group of people out earlier.

“Since he became the disciple of an immortal that got sealed, doesn’t he know what is my relationship with Qingcheng? He dared to do this?” Qin Wentian’s tone also turned frosty. Mo Yu then replied, “It’s precisely...”

“Mo Yu.” Mo Feng interrupted her words. Mo Yu glared at him, “Don’t stop me. Brother-in-law, it’s very possible that that immortal felt resentment towards you and commanded his disciple to do this. He wanted revenge and if it wasn’t for the fact that his cultivation base was sealed, he might already have personally acted.”

Chapter 1705: A Single Sentence Becoming Heavenly Law

Qin Wentian’s expression completely froze. Back then in the war between the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had lost. He sent his men to attack this particle world, wanting to use this method to draw him over. At that time, he used his avatar Di Tian and killed the immortal king under Eastern Sage there and then. After that, for the neutral immortals, he sealed immortal kings and a group of immortal-foundation experts, telling them to stay in Chu to guide the people of Chu in cultivation.

Who would have thought that there would be such ill-effects from that action back then? There are immortals who depended on the disciples they recruited to deal with his family members. Seems like after being sealed for several hundred years, they could no longer endure it and their resentment was extremely great.

Mo Qingcheng walked towards Shiyao and hugged her. “Shiyao, did he harm you badly?”

“No, aunt. I was only insulted and injured slightly.” Mo Shiyao’s eyes turned red as she shook her head.

“Unforgivable.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

“Brother-in-law, I’ve lost face for you.” Mo Feng lowered his head.

Qin Wentian waved his hand to reassure Mo Feng. After that, his immortal sense gushed forth, instantly surrounding the Chu Country. He found all the immortals he sealed, their figures appearing in his perception and he could see everything they were doing. Right now, in a palace, many people were gathered there. There was one of the immortal kings that was sealed and many other immortals there. Other than them, there were also a bunch of juniors at the Celestial Phenomenon and Heavenly Dipper Realm. In this particle world, this could already be considered an extremely powerful force.

“Master, the Mo Clan should be preparing to deal with us. We have waited for so long and we will definitely make them unable to leave should they dare to come here. We will avenge the humiliation Master has suffered.” A peak-stage Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant spoke. His master was none other than that sealed immortal king. Also, with an immortal king guiding him, it was no wonder that his cultivation was so high.

“Mhm.” That immortal king closed his eyes, yet there was a cold and sharp expression on his face.

“I’m still a little worried. It’s said that that fellow controlled the strongest major power here in the particle world. Although the Medicine Sovereign Valley has chosen to become a reclusive sect, but it once belonged to him. Would he leave something in reserve there that could be used to deal with all of us?” An immortal-foundation expert spoke.

“What are you afraid of? Those powerful people have already left. In addition, Qin Wentian offended many major characters in the immortal realms and since he hasn’t returned here for so many years, don’t you guys understand what’s going on?” Someone spoke.

“You mean that he has died?”

“It’s a very normal thing for experts in the immortal realms to die, this is especially true for people who shine too brightly. He didn’t even return home to this particle world for a visit to his family, there’s an 80% chance that he has already died. We were all controlling the urge not to act against the Mo Clan, wanting to torture them slowly, starting from the juniors of the Mo Clan. But this time around, since cordiality has already been shredded, we might as well act more directly.” An immortal coldly spoke. They naturally were all filled with resentment as they have been sealed for hundreds of years.

“That’s right. Master, can you please give Mo Shiyao to me? This woman actually dared to reject my request. I’m going to play her to her death.” Another ascendant that looked extremely handsome spoke. But now, his face had a sinister expression on it.

“Fine. Since even Mo Shiyao’s master has no objections, how could master not agree to your request?” That immortal king opened his eyes and smiled at another immortal-foundation expert. This immortal-foundation expert was none other than Mo Shiyao’s master. Mo Shiyao had decided to follow him for cultivation and not only her, many people in Chu had also done the same, including many of those from the Mo Residence.

“Many thanks Master for granting me my wish. Sadly, Qin Wentian won’t be able to see this scene. If not, even if he dies, he would definitely regret the actions he took in the past.” Ling Teng laughed. When he thought of Mo Shiyao’s beauty, he felt lust in his heart. He gave her face but she actually refused him.

That immortal king and immortal-foundation expert had cold looks on their faces. One of them spoke, “Not only must we make him regret this, after the Mo Clan is destroyed, we will move against the Qin Manor. I want Qin Wentian to live a life of regrets even if he didn’t die.”

“Is that so?”

A voice suddenly rang out. As the sound of the voice faded, the wind whistled and the experts here all froze. Ling Teng coldly shouted, “Who’s there?”

A terrifying swishing sound rang out as a thunderous rumble shook the area. The palace they were in suddenly crumbled apart, causing fear and shock to appear of the experts inside. An extremely fearsome spatial energy lacerated everything. After that, the space there was in chaos, continuously changing. Behind them, a terrifying spatial vortex manifested. After that, it seemed that something had connected. A spatial tunnel appeared, connecting the spatial vortex that appeared here to another space. At the other end of the tunnel, they saw a group of figures standing there.

That place, was the Mo Residence.

The man in the lead had his hands behind his back. His cold eyes pierced through space, landing on them and after they saw clearly who this man was, all the immortals here turned pale, so frightened that they began trembling. They had no way to control the fear and panic rising in their hearts.

Qin Wentian has returned!

Also, he was much stronger than before. He could directly connect two different spaces, opening up a spatial gate, ignoring distance completely. What cultivation realm was this?

That immortal king had a shocked look on his face. His heart turned numb, such an act, not even immortal emperors could do this. He was instantly filled with endless regrets. Qin Wentian had already reached such a level. Also, now that he returned, it should be to release them from their seals. But now...

When he thought of this, all the immortals here naturally also thought of it. Their faces all turned as pale as paper.

Right now, the people of the Mo Residence felt incomparably shocked. With a wave of a hand, Qin Wentian instantly opened up a spatial tunnel, ignoring distance and connecting them to the space here, allowing them to see what was happening. Ling Teng was none other than the man who had humiliated and insulted Mo Shiyao.

“Shiyao, is that him?” A thread of spatial energy shot out, directly binding Ling Teng. In an instant, Ling Teng was bound by a million invisible spatial threads, he couldn’t move at all.

“Mhm.” Mo Shiyao’s eyes turned red as she nodded.

“Shiyao, this is merely an insect, he isn’t worthy of you. You don’t have to feel sad because of his death. As long as you are willing to, you can find a better one anytime. In the future, you will become an immortal.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Right now, he had the confidence to utter such words. Immortals were lofty figures to particle worlds like this. But to him who was now an empyrean, as long as he was willing to, it wouldn’t be too difficult for him to nurture an immortal.

His casual words caused the hearts of everyone here to tremble. The people of Mo Residence had a look of boundless reverence as they looked at him. Was this the legendary son-in-law of their Mo Clan? An immortal was nothing to him. As long as Shiyao wants to, he will be able to raise her into an immortal.

“Uncle.” Mo Shiyao’s tears flowed as she leaned against Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng patted her on the shoulder, “Silly girl...”

“Shiyao, I was wrong. Let me live, I truly love you!” Ling Teng begged in agony. Right now, he felt boundless regret. Back then, he had already managed to pursue Mo Shiyao and they were in a relationship. Also, given that Mo Shiyao had such a powerful uncle, why had he decided to help his master whose cultivation base was sealed, to act against the Mo Clan? Had he gone mad? If he was truly together with Mo Shiyao, what accomplishments would he have in the future?

“You don’t even know shame.” Qin Wentian casually waved his hands. In the next instant, Ling Teng’s body directly vanished. Everyone only saw beams of light as Ling Teng vanished into thin air.

“I initially planned to release all of you from the seals during my return this time. Yet you guys simply want to court death.” Qin Wentian icily spoke. When the immortals heard his words, a chill appeared in their hearts. If Qin Wentian returned a few days later, unimaginable consequences might have happened. If that was the case, Qin Wentian would definitely be filled with regrets.

The expressions of the immortals all changed, their countenances as pale as paper. After that, they only saw Qin Wentian lifting his hand as a giant palm imprint manifested, instantly smashing down towards them.

Inclining their heads and staring at the giant palm, all the immortals were trembling, their faces painted with terror.

“BOOOM!”

After a thunderous explosion, the area the palm struck was transformed into flat grounds. The spatial tunnel closed and everything returned to normal. Qin Wentian continued standing there but the gazes of those of the Mo Clan used to look at him, had completely changed.

Was this what a legend was like? A true living legend!

“Back then, these people came to our particle world to make trouble. I sealed their cultivation bases and made them guide people of Chu on cultivation yet I have incurred their resentment. Seems like I better warn the others.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, a strand of terrifying immortal sense gushed forth, instantly enveloping the Chu Country, the Grand Xia Empire, and eventually, this entire particle world.

This immortal sense was like heavenly might, and in the next instant, countless people felt terror in their hearts. They inclined their heads and looked into the horizons. After that, the clouds in the sky changed as a supreme projection appeared there. In the next moment, everyone in the world could see a handsome young man robed in white, resembling a divinity, standing proudly in the air.

In Grand Xia, countless people stared up. When they saw Qin Wentian, many of them bowed and greeted, "Emperor!"

In the region controlled by the Royal Sacred sect, the hearts of everyone pounded madly. That man in the air was Qin Wentian.

For many of those who had seen Qin Wentian before, as well as others who were familiar with him, their hearts felt great shock. He had returned and he was now akin to a heavenly god, directly standing in the air, allowing everyone in this world to look at him.

"I, am Qin Wentian." A voice rang out from the white-robed figure in the air. He then continued, "Back then, immortals came to our particle world to make trouble and I sealed all of their cultivations. Initially, I wanted to release their seals during my return this time but I soon discovered a group of them were scheming against me, wanting to deal with my family members. Their crimes are unforgivable and all of them have been annihilated. I've decided now that for those immortals who have been sealed by me, all of you will remain in this world and continue to guide the people here in cultivation. I will only release you all from your seals during the next time I come here. You guys don't need to hope for Eastern Sage to save you, he is already been killed by me. Other than this, if someone of this world breaks through to the immortal-foundation realm and dare to create trouble here, I'll hunt you down for sure."

This voice was like booming thunder, spreading through the world. Countless people felt their hearts shaking, there were even some prostrating themselves in worship.

Was this the legend of their particle world? The number one expert Qin Wentian. He has returned and was even stronger than before. Back then, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor who came here to recruit a disciple, radiating boundless majesticness when his immortal palace descended and was greeted with respect by the entire world, was actually already killed by Qin Wentian?

In the Qin Manor, Qin Yang whose legs were broken initially had a great resentment towards Qin Wentian. But now when he saw the figure in the air, he was completely dumbstruck and only felt incredibly ashamed of himself in his heart. This uncle of his, how glorious was that? A single sentence from him became heavenly law, no one in this world would dare to go against him. But he actually dared to do something so disgraceful. Back then, Qin Wentian had even pleaded for mercy for him. If he wasn't a descendent of the Qin Clan, given Qin Wentian's status and power, it wouldn't be enough even if he died a hundred times over.

Qin Yang's parents initially also hated Qin Wentian. But now, both of them were speechless.

“Father, mother. Would uncle loathe me in the future? Would he refuse to bring me with him to the immortal realms for cultivation?” Qin Yang only felt endless regrets. What accomplishments would he be able to achieve if he followed his uncle as he cultivated?

Chapter 1706: Grand Wedding (1)

After Qin Wentian said what he needed to say, the projection in the air vanished. Those from the Mo Clan stared at Qin Wentian, their hearts were filled with incomparable shock and complex emotions that they didn't know how to express. The son-in-law of their Mo Clan was actually a character like a heavenly god.

After that, Qin Wentian directly returned to the Qin Manor, bringing Qin Chuan and the others back to the Mo Clan to enjoy a banquet. The two families shared a joyous and harmonious relationship. And after the banquet, Qin Wentian went out again, fetching all his old friends that were still in this particle world here, inviting them to participate in his wedding. He hoped that on his wedding date with Qing`er, all his close friends and families would be there.

In the particle world, this group of people then proceeded forth, heading towards the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. When they finally arrived at the imperial palace of Heaven Empyrean City, those of the junior generations were looking around dazzled, their faces filled with awe.

Qin Wentian directly brought them to the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. After arriving, Qin Chuan asked, “Wentian, where is this place?”

“The imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. It's Qing`er's home.” Qin Wentian smiled.

“I see.” Qin Chuan surveyed the majesticness of the surroundings as he continued, “Wentian, foster father cannot give you anything. All you have was built up by you and you alone.

“Father, what are you saying.” Qin Wentian speechlessly smiled. He knew what Qin Chuan was thinking. Most probably he felt awkward for Qin Wentian that although Qing`er was marrying him, the location had to be held at Qing`er's place instead of the groom's place. Actually, he was thinking too much.

“Brother-in-law, Princess Qing`er is the princess here? In that case, isn’t your father-in-law the emperor? Doesn’t that mean that his cultivation base is extremely powerful?” Mo Feng asked. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes, “Naturally, naturally.”

At this moment, a figure flew over and bowed when he saw Qin Wentian. “Palace lord.”

“What’s the matter?” Qin Wentian glanced at him.

“Someone claims to be a friend of palace lord and wants to pay his respects.” That person replied.

“Alright, I’ll go take a look.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Father, I’ll get some men to arrange residences for you all to rest.”

“Mhm, go on ahead and do what you need to do.” Qin Chuan and the others nodded.

Qin Wentian left some orders for his Lifire Palace’s subordinates and left soon after that. There were experts from the Lifire Palace who then brought Qin Chuan and the rest to a new palace they recently constructed.

“Senior, can I ask you something?” Mo Feng walked towards one of the Lifire Palace’s experts and asked in a somewhat sneaky manner.

“Yes?” The Lifire Palace’s expert smiled and nodded.

“What level is a palace lord at? How powerful is that?” Mo Feng curiously asked. The people in the surroundings rolled their eyes. Mo Feng’s father instantly berated, “Mo Feng, stop your nonsensical questions.”

However, even so, many people stared intently at that expert, wanting to hear his words. Many of them were also curious. Qin Wentian was the number one expert in their particle world but they didn’t know how he measured up in the immortal realms. But since Qin Wentian said that he had even killed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he should be extremely strong.

The Lifire Palace’s expert had a face filled with black lines. He speechlessly stared at Mo Feng, “Didn’t palace lord tell you?”

“No...I feel too embarrassed to ask brother-in-law.” Mo Feng shook his head.

“I don’t dare to speak behind Palace Lord’s back. In any case, the wedding will be held three days later. At that time, you will naturally understand what level palace lord is at.” That expert smiled. Mo Feng felt a little disappointed but he still nodded his head, “Alright.”

The him now was truly extremely curious.

“Sister, why don’t you tell me?” Mo Feng turned his eyes go Mo Qingcheng again yet only to see Mo Qingcheng glaring at him. Mo Feng could only give a weak smile in response.

Over there at Qin Wentian’s side, he came to the reception area in the imperial palace and when he saw the two figures here waiting for him, a radiant smile immediately appeared on his face. He walked forward and pulled the man into his embrace. He patted him on the back and laughed, “Ouyang, long time no see.”

“Indeed, it has been a long time.” Ouyang Kuangsheng felt emotional now that he saw Qin Wentian again. He stared at the transcendent figure before him, “How strange life is. I, Ouyang Kuangsheng, have always been arrogant but I didn’t expect that you would have become the overlord of the immortal realms a few hundred years since our last meeting. Do you know that on our journey here, when I told the others that the Heaven Empyrean is my brother, they laughed and looked at me like I’m an idiot.”

“Wait for the day of my wedding. When those people see you again, they would naturally become the idiots.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Haha, that’s right. I’m really filled with anticipation about what the expressions of those fellows would be like.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded. “My brother now has become the Heavenly Empyrean, I’m going take advantage of that and gain some glory through you.”

“What are you talking about, you are my brother, the glory I achieved is naturally yours as well.” Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. After that, he glanced towards Jiang Ting at the side and spoke, “Ouyang, after becoming an immortal Jiang Ting has grown more and more beautiful. You are such a lucky fellow.”

“You still dare to say this to me?” Ouyang Kuangsheng pointed his finger at Qin Wentian. “Back then in the past in our particle world, you already married Qingcheng. In the lower world, it’s not too much of an exaggeration to say that Mo Qingcheng is the number one beauty there. But now, you are here marrying the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire into your harem. This is truly making plenty of people envious.”

“In that case, you are filled with envy then?” Jiang Ting who was at the side, frowned

“No. How would I dare to, I will only marry one wife.” Ouyang Kuangsheng trembled a little before he attempted a smile when he saw the look in Jiang Ting’s eyes. Staring at the good relationship between these two companions he had known since his youth, Qin Wentian also laughed happily.

“Let’s go and chat in the palace. There are still three more days, the news of my wedding should have been circulated around the world. I wonder if those fellows would be able to rush here in time.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“If they can, they would definitely come.” Ouyang Kuangsheng nodded.

“Let’s hope so.” Qin Wentian nodded. The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were far vaster compared to their particle world. In his particle world, a sweep of his immortal sense could already cover the whole world and gather all the friends he needed to gather. But in this vast immortal realms, he was not able to do so. Hence, he could only depend on his friends themselves to come.

Just like what Ouyang Kuangsheng has said, right now, many of Qin Wentian’s old friends were on the way here and in fact, there were already some that have arrived in Heaven Empyrean City.

Naturally, not only for them, right now, everyone in the immortal realms were rushing towards Heavenly Empyrean City. For a period of time, the Heaven Empyrean was simply packed to the brim, all the inns and restaurants were completely full and couldn’t accept any more customers. Many people didn’t have lodgings for the night but since Heaven Empyrean City had already become a city that operates throughout the day and night, countless people sat around and were discussing about the grand wedding of Qin Wentian and Qing`er.

The disciples of the various peak powers have already arrived long ago. For those second-tier powers, they also arrived here respectively. Immortal kings and immortal emperors could be seen everywhere, let alone immortal-foundation experts. All of them were waiting for the grand event, there never has been a wedding that caused such a huge commotion before. The Heaven Empyrean

unified the world and wanted to wed Evergreen Qing'er. How can this not be a major event that shook the world?

Finally, the day of the wedding arrived.

Today, the attention of the world was focused at the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Bright colors decorated everywhere, a carpet of brilliant red was laid out from the emperor palace, extending out for a few hundred miles. There were guards on both sides of the carpets and these were the armies formed from the various peak powers. Resplendent flashes of light could be seen in the air, and even in the air, guards could be seen standing in straight rows to maintain order. They were responsible also to split those who came to attend the wedding into smaller groups. Only those from the peak powers and Qin Wentian's family and friends could enter here.

The experts in the air were like celestial troops, exuding an incomparable imposingness. It was unknown how many people are currently gathered in Heavenly Empyrean City, there was no end to them at all. Many people had looks of excitement on their faces. Today, was the grand wedding date for the Heaven Empyrean.

The Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian was the legend of the immortal realms. Once, the various major powers were jealous of his talents and over half of them joined forces to hunt him down in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. However, he actually didn't die and after his return almost two hundred years later, he only used a short period of time to unify the world, controlling the Myriad Devil Islands, becoming the Myriad Devil Sovereign, killing many ancient emperors and obtained his revenge against those powers who acted to hunt him down back then. All of these stories naturally entered the annals of history of the immortal realms. After that, he joined forces with the Samsara Empyrean Hua Taixu to finish off the four empyreans of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, he buried the three empyreans of the Jiang Clan and one empyrean from the Ying Clan. His actions caused the tripartite balance of power to collapse as the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Jiang Clan chose to disband. From then on, he unified the world and became the overlord of Azure Mystic.

The Heaven Empyrean was a true living legend which they were so fortunate to see because they were living in this era. Also, the Heaven Empyrean instantly proposed a wedding to marry the woman he loved after he unified the world. Emotions were running high, these people naturally would also want to be a part of it. Countless years later, this segment of history would become a dazzling legend spread by countless people who were lucky enough to be the spectators. Even they themselves felt glory.

The eyes of the crowd all glanced towards the imperial palace. Over there, a majestic and gigantic ceremonial stage was built, with a stairway leading up to it. Right now on the stairway, many peak-

stage immortal emperors stood there. On the majestic stage, only the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Darknorth Immortal Emperor and those who had submitted to Qin Wentian, as well as Qin Wentian and Qing`er's families and friends had the qualifications to be on it.

At this moment, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others all had smiles on their faces, all feeling extremely happy. Qin Chuan was feeling somewhat unused to such a grand scene. Although he was the lord of the Qin Manor, he had never been a part of such a grand occasion before. Beside him was Qing`er's father, the emperor of this immortal empire. He was naturally clear of what an immortal emperor is. He had witnessed how powerful the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was once before.

“Old Master Qin.” At this moment, a beautiful maiden walked over. Qin Chuan glanced towards this maiden only to see a perfect countenance exuding grace and nobility looking at him. Clearly, this maiden had an extraordinary status.

“Old Master Qin, please proceed up to the stage and seat together with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. The newly weds will pay their respects to the two of you.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch smiled.

“Right.” Qin Chuan nodded.

“Fairy, are you really someone of the mortal world?” Mo Feng who was standing at the side was staring in a dumbstruck manner at the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. Such a transcendent aura and beauty made him feel as though she was unreal. However, he had no intention of profaning her, he was just startled with admiration.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch glanced at Mo Feng and smiled, “What do you think?”

“I feel like I'm in a dream.” Mo Feng smiled.

“This dream has just merely begun.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch laughed before she left. Mo Yu giggled as she looked at Mo Feng, “Are you not afraid that I'll tell sister-in-law about this when I get back?”

“Hmph!” Mo Shiyao, who was also at the side, snorted lightly. But she also felt like she was in a dream.

“Mo Yu, what sort of character is brother-in-law exactly? There are so many transcendent beauties coming here to show their support for him.” Mo Feng glanced at the surroundings. There were simply too many beautiful maidens. The maidens of the Jadestage Immortal Palace were all extremely beautiful, their palace mistress was naturally so as well. In addition, Nanfeng Yunxi and the other maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan were also extremely pretty.

These were merely the females. There were many male guests who also had extraordinary auras, Mo Feng simply didn't dare to believe it. Judging by the auras he felt, many of these people should be true immortal kings and immortal emperors!

“How would I know?” Mo Yu mumbled, also feeling curious in her heart.

Chapter 1707: Grand Wedding (2)

This atmosphere here was extremely lively. Not only Qin Chuan and the others were seated down, Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian's foster father Ye Qingyun and Ye Lingshuang were both present as well.

Other than this, Qing'er's old master Fairy Qingmei had rushed here as well, including Qin Wentian's teacher Mustang, as well as some old friends from the Emperor Star Academy in his particle world. Mo Qingcheng's maternal grandfather, Qin Wentian's sexy senior apprentice sister Luo Huan, good friends Ouyang Kuangsheng, Jiang Ting, Fatty Fan Le, Xuan Xin, Chu Mang, Bailu Yi and the others had all managed to make it. These old friends had never gathered together like this before. They could do so now because before Qin Wentian left the particle world, he specially made a trip to bring all his old friends along with him together. At the same time because of the commotion caused from this news, his other friends that were tempering themselves in the immortal realms also did their best to rush here.

“Wentian said that he needed you guys to go up there later to cheer for him.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch glanced over as she smiled. Many people spectating from afar all sighed in admiration. To think that Qin Wentian would have so many family and friends with such low cultivations. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch was the one personally welcoming them. In the entire immortal realms, most probably there was no group with prestige high enough to make the Southern Phoenix Matriarch do this. Qin Wentian was the only one.

There weren't even many immortal-foundation experts among them. If most of these people knew the identity of the person in-charge of welcoming them, it was unknown what they would think.

“How beautiful, my boss is too awesome.” Fan Le’s eyes grew extremely round, staring at the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the beauties in the surroundings. There were simply too many beauties and all of them were exceptional in terms of looks. Behind the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and Nanfeng Guhong. There was no need to say anything more about their beauty.

“Ah, I’m wrong!” Fatty suddenly screamed in pain. Xuan Xin had her hands on his waist and was pinching it forcefully, causing Fan Le’s tears to almost flow out.

“Are you still going to look at them or not?” Xuan Xin inclined her head and stared at Fan Le.

“Nope, nope, nope, nope. My wife is the most beautiful.” Fatty directly submitted, causing everyone by the side who heard this to laugh. Naturally, Xuan Xin was also extremely beautiful or Fan Le wouldn’t have acted so fast and married her.

“Fatty, isn’t your senior apprentice sister beautiful?” Luo Huan walked over and giggled. Fatty took a glance at Luo Huan whose aura was still as outstanding and sexy as before. Although he felt some stirring in his heart, he couldn’t help but to tremble when he remembered how had this senior apprentice sister tortured him back then. He hurriedly replied, “Senior sister is as beautiful as my wife.”

“Yo, this fatty really knows how to speak.” Luo Huan giggled.

“Ouyang, have you ever imagined that there would be a day where the Southern Phoenix Matriarch personally received us?” Fatty mumbled, changing the topic.

“Nope, I don’t dare to.” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed as he shook his head. He was speaking the truth. In the past, he truly didn’t dare to imagine such a thing. What status did the Southern Phoenix Matriarch have? Usually, she was a lofty figure far above their reach, the mistress of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Let alone personally receiving them, given their current cultivation bases, they wouldn’t even be able to meet with her if it wasn’t for today.

In the past when they went to the Southern Phoenix Clan, they couldn’t even enter it, let alone meeting the Southern Phoenix Matriarch.

“This is what’s called, ‘the affairs of the world are strange and wondrous.’ On my way here, I made many friends and when I said that Wentian was my boss, none of them believed me. Later when I go up the stage, I want to see how their eyes would fall out.” Fan Le gave a shameless laugh. Luo

Huan smiled and looked at him, “Damn fatty, you probably intentionally made these friends so you can boast later, right?”

Fan Le smiled, “Senior sister is so intelligent. My plans were all seen through by you.”

“Just you and your little plans? That’s only natural.” Luo Huan spoke with disdain.

The eyes of people of the Qin Manor and Mo Residence flickered brightly when they heard Fan Le’s words. Mo Feng and Mo Yu involuntarily made their way over to Fan Le as they asked, “Brother, who is the Southern Phoenix Matriarch that you are talking about?”

“You don’t know?” Fan Le stared at Mo Feng and laughed, “She is the most beautiful maiden in the Southern Phoenix Clan, a goddess-level character, one of the most dazzling beauties in the immortal realms.”

“Eh…” Mo Feng was dumbfounded. Both the Qin Manor and Mo Residence came from a particle world, they didn’t know many things. They weren’t like people from the immortal realms who were already familiar with the legend of Qin Wentian. When they came here, no one brought any of these legendary stories up to them. Qin Wentian naturally also wouldn’t boast of his own achievements before them.

“Really?” Mo Feng weakly asked.

“Of course. Other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, there are many other powerful characters here as well. Look over there, that group of beautiful celestial maidens. You see them?” Fan Le started show off.

“Mhm, we see them.” Mo Feng and Mo Yu nodded.

“Those are the celestial maidens from the Jadestage Immortal Palace. The one in the center is their palace mistress, you simply won’t believe how beautiful she can be if she lifts her veil. She is truly the embodiment of the word ‘perfect’ and is also an unparalleled character in the immortal realms.”

“Also, over there. That group is from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire, their crown prince and princess have both arrived. Do you see that group there? They are from the Darknorth Immortal Empire, that stern-looking middle-aged man with an air of imposingness is the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, the ruler of the Darknorth Immortal Empire. Also, look at those devil cultivators, they are

all lofty characters from the Myriad Devil Islands and all of them have come here today...” Fan Le started to introduce the characters one by one. Mo Feng and Mo Yu were both already stunned, they even forgot to blink.

Is this true? They are not dreaming, right? According to Fan Le, all these people were characters that stood at the peak of the immortal realms. All of them came here to attend their brother-in-law’s wedding?

When did it all seem so surreal?

“Also, look at those people. You see them? Over there, that’s right. Those who are outside...” Fan Le pointed to faraway. Mo Feng and Mo Yu turned their gazes over and saw quite a few extraordinary characters with imposing auras. These were clearly major characters of the immortal realms too but they didn’t even have the qualifications to enter and could only watch from outside.

“Do you know who they are?” Fan Le started to keep his listeners in suspense and purposely asked.

“No idea.” Mo Feng shook his head.

“Hehe, let me tell you then. These people are all from the peak powers of the immortal realms. The Thunder God Hall, Snowdrift Sage Hall, Nibblesky Sacred Cult, etc. Also, those standing at the front are the respective sect leaders of each power, all of them are major characters that could cause the immortal realms to tremble, able to destroy a city with a wave of their hands, toppling mountains or oceans if they wished it. Are they powerful or not?” Fan Le spoke smugly. Naturally, it wasn’t that he was exaggerating their abilities, these peak powers could truly do that.

Those who knew about this all laughed when they heard that but nobody stopped Fan Le. Such major characters didn’t even have the qualifications to enter but they were all seated within this core area. Naturally, there would be some glory in their hearts. It’s just that none of them were as passionate as this fatty Fan Le.

“Powerful.” Mo Feng replied in a dumbstruck manner.

“Do you feel glorious?” Fan Le shamelessly smiled. “So what even if they are powerful? Aren’t they all standing outside? Now, you look at us again, we are the ones who can sit here.”

Fan Le crossed his arms before his chest and started laughing uproariously. Mo Feng and Mo Yu were both confused, the people of the Qin Manor and Mo Residence also felt confused. They were thinking whether if this fatty was boasting to them by over exaggerating the abilities of these people standing outside. Why did his words feel so unreal? If things were really as he said, what status did Qin Wentian have exactly to make lofty characters like this stand outside, not permitting them to enter?

Could it be because Qing`er's father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was extremely powerful? They weren't very clear about that but they felt that it was still possible. After all, the ruler of an immortal empire naturally had great authority.

"Where's elder sis?" Mo Yu suddenly asked. She wanted to verify the facts of what they heard with Mo Qingcheng.

"Brother-in-law brought us here but naturally, it isn't just for us to attend his wedding." Mo Feng had a meaningful smile on his face. Mo Yu blinked, after a moment, she also laughed. She hoped that she would also be able to witness the glory of their elder sister. Only then would this magnificent scene be truly perfect.

At the side, Mo Qingcheng's master the Medicine Sovereign had also been invited. A smile appeared on his face when he heard their conversation.

"Junior apprentice brother Qin is truly an unrivalled character in the world." Lin Shuai, who was also by the side, sighed in admiration. Right now, everyone in the immortal realms knew who Qin Wentian was.

"Mhm." Ye Lingshuang smiled and nodded. For some reason, she felt a wave of emotions stirring her heart and suddenly felt like crying. She didn't know how to express her feelings in her heart.

Behind Qin Chuan, Qin Yao who was standing there was already crying. She believed Fan Le's words. Although this fatty always loved to boast, he wouldn't really lie. In addition, according to everything she has seen so far, it seemed to be real.

Right now, her younger brother. The younger brother that had grew up with her and played together with her in their childhood, was now already standing stably at the very peak of the immortal realms. For his wedding, people of the entire world rushed here to attend it. Was this really only because of Qing`er's father? She didn't believe it. If that was the case, how would them who was from the particle world have any status at all? Also, a matriarch-level character was personally in-charge of welcoming them. What preferential treatment was this?

If the reason was really because of Qing`er's father, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch at most would only be one of the valuable guests. She wouldn't do all this.

At this very moment, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch walked up the stage. She had a dazzling smile on her face, exuding boundless magnificence. Today, she who was the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, was delegated a supporting role to play. She was the host of this grand wedding.

"The Southern Phoenix Matriarch is the host." The endless crowd all felt immense shock in their hearts when they saw this. Was this the grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean? The Southern Phoenix Matriarch was even willing to be the host. No other couples would have such a privilege.

"Play the music." The Southern Phoenix Matriarch softly spoke. In an instant, as the sound of her voice faded, a loud and clear music resonated through the world. After that, rainbow light flashed as numerous Blue Luans appeared. The voices of these creatures were the most beautiful music in the world, mired in melody.

"The joint cries of Luans and Phoenixes." Countless people stared at the scene, all of them stunned. Was there any other music suitable for the grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean?

And at this moment, the rainbow light in the air flared even brighter. The dome of the heavens seemed to break apart as a saint beast, Kirin, soared through the air, causing the color of the sky to change. Divine dragons danced about, there were even divine turtles that appeared. For a period of time, countless auspicious saint creatures filled the air. All of them turned their heads towards the sky, as though waiting for something. Amidst the radiance, Qin Wentian stood on the back of a great roc as he flew through the skies. That great roc was naturally something Little Rascal transformed into.

This scene was extremely resplendent, causing the world to lose its color. He appeared in the most perfect manner, descending through the air to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, preparing to wed his wife. He said before that he would give Qing`er a supremely grand wedding whose magnificence would last through the ages!

At this instant, it was unknown how many young females fell. They were all enraptured as they stared at that magnificent figure!

The Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian, he was the groom today!

Chapter 1708: Grand Wedding (3)

For the grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean, true dragons descend, a kirin appeared, divine turtles showed up, luans and phoenixes joined their songs together...

This scene, was truly a magnificent sight.

“Even the various demon races are making an effort for the Heaven Empyrean’s wedding.” Everyone understood in their hearts. Although these demon emperors from the desolate mountain regions refused to submit to any humans and decided to retreat back to their Desolate Mountain Range, the general situation in the immortal realms is already set. The Heaven Empyrean unified the world and during the date of his grand wedding, it was impossible for the demon races not to appear to offer their congratulations. In fact, they did so willingly and with sincerity. All of them were worried that Qin Wentian would point his sword to the Desolate Mountain Range and sweep through it with invincibility.

With the previous examples such as the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect controlled by the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as the Jiang Clan, if Qin Wentian truly wished to conquer the Desolate Mountain Range, it would surely be a calamity for demonkind. Hence, today they came here to express their submissive attitude. Although it wasn’t clearly stated, but if the Heaven Empyrean really gave them a command, they would definitely do their best to achieve it. Right now, any words from the Heaven Empyrean were treated like the heavenly laws.

Right now, the powers of the immortal realms, Myriad Devil Islands, the Ten Thousand Desolate Demon Mountain Range all officially gathered here. They were waiting for the Heaven Empyrean’s command after his grand wedding.

The Heaven Empyrean, who stood on the back of the golden-winged roc, projected an awe-inspiring aura as he used the momentum of unifying the world to wed the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The Southern Phoenix Matriarch stared at those who sat below the stage and nodded. After that, all of those who were seated respectively came up to the ceremonial stage. Fatty Fan Le held his head up high and walked proudly up. Ouyang Kuangsheng drew in a deep breath. He, who used to say that he was afraid of nothing in this world, was incredibly nervous at this moment.

Qin Wentian's appearance was just too magnificent, all of them were deeply stunned by it. This, was the reflection of Qin Wentian's current identity and status.

Qin Chuan's face was red, his eyes were moist. When he saw Qin Wentian spiralling in the air with the saint beasts, his steps felt extremely heavy as he walked forward. Beside him, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor patted him on the shoulder and nodded with a smile to Qin Chuan. Qin Chuan also smiled back and nodded heavily as he continued walking up the ceremonial stage.

Mustang, Luo Huan and the others from the Emperor Star Academy all had smiles on their faces.

Ye Qingyun, Ye Lingshuan, Lin Shuai and the others from the Battle Sword Sect felt extremely emotional as they watched.

The Medicine Sovereign, people from the Mo Residence, all had hearts filled with anticipation. They wondered if Qingcheng would appear in this incomparably gorgeous and magnificent scene today.

Qin Yao's tears were already out of control and were flowing down. At the moment Qin Wentian appeared, she already started crying. Tear stains covered her face, all of them walked together up the stage and stood there while gazing in Qin Wentian's direction.

"Present the gifts." The Southern Phoenix matriarch spoke. After that, the Thunder God Hall, Chaotic Sky Sect, Snowdrift Sage Hall, Nibblesky Sacred Cult and the other powers who submitted to the Jiang Clan and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect then, all walked out. Each of these powers were the rulers of a vast region and those who walked out now were all the sect, clan or cult leaders. They each had an incomparably valuable gift box in their hands that was filled with treasures. They slowly walked towards the ceremonial stage. At this moment, they felt incomparably heavy in their hearts but they knew they had no choice but to do this.

What they were about to present, was the ultimate treasures of their sect, peak-level cultivation arts and techniques, treasured tomes and manuals were all in the boxes. All these now would become the betrothal gift Qin Wentian presented to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Since the Heaven Empyrean had commanded them earlier, now that they delivered all these over, it was natural that they meant to give it to him alone. Now, Qin Wentian was intending to present it to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but who among them would dare to object?

The winner becomes the king while the losers would be vilified. After that war, the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms formed a tripartite balance of power. Qin Wentian, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and the Jiang Clan. These three supreme powers naturally meant three different

camps. The major powers of the world submitted to the supreme power of their choices but in the end, Qin Wentian was the ultimate victor and succeeded in unifying the world. They had chosen then to stand in opposition to him and even if he wanted to wipe them out, no one else would have said anything.

When Qin Wentian had successfully killed off the empyreans of the opposing camps, all these powers who submitted wrongly all felt terror in their hearts. After that, the Heaven Empyrean's command reached them. Although they felt somewhat humiliated, they knew that as long as they followed his orders, this would mean that they wouldn't be destroyed. As to whether was this a joyful or worrisome occasion, they themselves were incapable of stating clearly.

They walked to the bottom of the stairway leading up to the ceremonial stage. Over there, the immortal emperor maidens of the Jadestage Fairy Palace received the gifts and carried them up, passing it to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's subordinates. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had a wide smile on his face. All this was as it should be. Back then when Qin Wentian was weak, he didn't obstruct Qin Wentian and Qing'er being together. The two of them experienced many trials of life and death and now, Qin Wentian finally unified the world and was going to wed his daughter. He would naturally accept these 'betrothal gifts' with no complaints.

Everyone only felt envy and was wishing them well. They understood that what the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Evergreen Immortal Empire would receive, wouldn't merely be this. Qin Wentian would give them much much more. Many people from the peak powers all hated the fact that there wasn't a woman within their ranks that could make Qin Wentian fall for them.

Among the people of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi stood within. She felt a sense of melancholy in her heart. Tears flowed down her face as she watched. The people beside her glanced at her as they sighed in their hearts. They hated the fact that they didn't listen to her advice those years ago – to forge a good relationship with Qin Wentian.

Xu Qingyao also stood among the crowd. Her parents smiled at her and jested, "In the past, those years ago, why didn't you make the Heaven Empyrean fall in love with you?"

Xu Qingyao rolled her eyes and glared at her parents but she felt a sense of disappointment in her heart. The experiences they had in the City of Ancient Emperors... She does indeed have a very favorable impression of the Saber-Sword Immortal King. He was simply too outstanding and no one could be compared to him. However, the him today was far more resplendent and dazzling when compared to the him in the City of Ancient Emperors. He had ascended to the peak and is going to wed the woman he loves.

Lin Xian`er was at the forefront of the crowd, she came here very early. Now, as she stared at the figure in the air, tears unceasingly flowed down her face. She thought back to many matters in the past. In the particle world, he had once protected her. At that time, she already felt that from that moment onwards, it was most probably impossible for her to fall in love with any other man.

“Xian`er!” The handsome young man who came together with her called out, feeling some pain in his heart. “I’m sorry, I won’t be able to give you a wedding as grand as this.”

He thought that Lin Xian`er recalled past memories after seeing this magnificent scene and was filled with envy for Evergreen Qing`er. Most probably, any woman would feel their hearts being stirred by such a scene. He couldn’t help but admit that he wasn’t able to give this to Lin Xian`er. In this world, other than Qin Wentian, no one else could do it.

“I’m sorry, I cannot agree to being together with you.” Lin Xian`er suddenly spoke, her words causing the heart of the young man to tremble. He fixed his gaze on her, “Why?”

“Because, I have no way to lie to my own heart.” Lin Xian`er stared up at the figure in white in the air. How good would it be if she hadn’t encountered him in the past. If they had never met, her heart would still be open to other men.

“Just because you saw this magnificent scene today?” The young man’s heart was filled with endless disappointment. So it turns out that she was a materialistic and vain woman? But he also naturally understood that given Lin Xian`er’s beauty, she did have the qualifications to act like this and if she truly was such a person, she definitely would have a chance to marry extraordinary characters.

“After interacting for so long, why do you feel that my personality is that?” Lin Xian`er shook her head, her tears continued to flow.

“What is the reason then?” The young man asked again.

Lin Xian`er turned over and stared at the young man. She suddenly smiled, and she did so in an extremely beautiful manner. She pointed to Qin Wentian in the air and spoke, “What if I told you that I was already acquainted with him when he was still in our particle world. Would you believe it? What if I told you that I was once captured by an immortal king but he stood unhesitating before me, willing to use his life to exchange for mine. Would you believe it? You ask me for the reason why, and I can tell you the answer now. Because...after I fell in love with him, my heart no longer has the space for any other man.”

When the young man saw the beautiful smile on Lin Xian`er's face, he stood there dumbly, feeling an intense pain in his heart. Was such a reason enough? It was naturally enough. Could it be that he believed that he was more outstanding than the Heaven Emyrean? He finally understood why Lin Xian`er wanted to come here. Because, the person she loved deeply was none other than the Heaven Emyrean. How could her heart still contain any others? This naturally included him as well.

Turning, he walked towards the crowd. His back view was extremely lonely and desolate, while Lin Xian`er sobbed even more badly, causing people in the surroundings to feel their hearts breaking. Such a beautiful maiden, why was she crying like this? Who did she fall in love with, who could resist her? However, fate was cruel. She fell in love with the Heaven Emyrean and in this entire world, there was only a single Heaven Emyrean.

At this moment, in the airspace above the ceremonial stage, auspicious seven-colored clouds appeared. The songs of phoenixes and luans drifted over as a true gigantic and flawless phoenix appeared in the air. Around the phoenix, many mythical birds soared. Qing`er was dressed in a luxurious-looking gown as she stood on the back of the phoenix. Her gown was the most beautiful in the world and there was also a phoenix crown on her head, causing her to resemble a goddess. She was immersed in the seven-colored light as she slowly descended onto the stage.

Her beautiful eyes had a smile in them, it was like the smile filled with the most bliss in the world. Today, there was simply too many beauties here but none of them could darken her glow. She was the main character, exuding a sense of pure holiness, like that of a flawless goddess.

Below, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Fairy Qingmei and the others all looked up at her, their eyes turning red. Fairy Qingmei's tears also started to flow.

Mo Qingcheng stood behind her, holding her resplendent gown up for her. Qing`er smiled at Qin Wentian. And at this moment, she slowly turned and walked towards Mo Qingcheng, holding hands with her.

"Sister Qing`er." Mo Qingcheng started. Today was Qing`er's wedding, and it was agreed that she would only be playing a supporting role in helping her.

"Qingcheng." Qing`er gently smiled. She held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand as they both advanced forward. The two of them stood together on the back of the true phoenix. Although today was the date of her wedding, how could she enjoy this magnificent scene alone? This ought to be something that belonged to them both. Now, the two of them long treated each other like true sisters. In fact, they were even closer than sisters.

Tears flowed from the corner of Mo Qingcheng's eyes. She cast a glare in Qin Wentian's direction and was so beautiful that those who saw her felt stifled.

Seeing these two supreme beauties, everyone in the immortal realms felt countless emotions in their hearts. Only the Heaven Empyrean was worthy of these two.

Qin Wentian's heart was also filled with tender emotions. The golden-winged roc, which Little Rascal transformed into, gave a shrill cry as he flew forward. The other saint beasts flew around them with the kirin leading the way. Qin Wentian stepped upon an auspicious cloud and walked step by step towards Qing'er and Qingcheng. After that, he arrived and stood in the center of them as he smiled warmly. For such a beautiful moment now, the silence from the crowd is far superior compared to the applause from millions.

Qin Wentian held their hands and glanced at everyone in the world. He vowed in his heart that in this life, he would definitely do his best to protect the women he loved.

At this instant, the gazes of countless people all landed on the three of them. The Heaven Empyrean announced his love for them to the world and the experts from the Lifire Palace couldn't help but to recall the scene where Qin Wentian ascended to the Palace Lord's position. Clearly, what he could give Ye Qianyu wouldn't be as much as what he could give these two. These two were the true palace mistresses of the Lifire World Palace.

"Congratulations to the Heaven Empyrean." At this moment, the experts from the Lifire Palace who were guarding on the two sides all pointed their divine weapons up at the sky, causing bright beams of light to rise up, wanting to shatter the dome of the heavens.

"Congratulations to the Devil Sovereign." From the direction of the Myriad Devil Islands, countless devil cultivators bowed. There were even some who knelt on the ground to show their respect. There was reverence in their hearts. Right now, the Devil Sovereign wasn't simply the Myriad Devil Sovereign, he was also the overlord of this world.

"Congratulations to the Heaven Empyrean." From the surroundings, experts from the various peak powers bowed and presented their gifts, all of them paying their respects. At this instant, no matter what thoughts they had towards Qin Wentian in the past, there was only reverence and respect in their hearts right now. Conquering the immortal realms, slaying ancient emperors, unrivalled under the heavens. The accomplishments of the Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian caused everyone to sigh in admiration regardless of his friends or foes.

At this instant, those experts who came by to spectate seemed to be influenced by the fiery passion. All of them bowed and called out, “Congratulations to the Heaven Emyrean!”

“Congratulations to the Heaven Emyrean!”

“Congratulations to the Heaven Emyrean!”

“Congratulations to the Heaven Emyrean!”

Their voices converged and drifted to afar, circulating throughout Heaven Emyrean City and out to the rest of the world. The volume was so loud that even the earth trembled. With a single gaze, the countless people currently in Heaven Emyrean City were all bowing to offer their congratulations!

Chapter 1709: Grand Wedding (4)

The echoes of congratulations in the air lingered on, only fading away after long moments. It caused the blood of everyone to surge, and everyone was involuntarily influenced by the atmosphere. In this instant, only endless respect, reverence and congratulations existed in their hearts.

It was only there were only these three magnificent figures remaining in the world. The Heaven Emyrean Qin Wentian, Evergreen Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng.

Mo Residence, for those of the Mo Clan, all of them felt huge waves of emotions rocking their hearts. Hot blood rose in their veins as they witnessed the magnificent scene of everyone in the world worshipping Qin Wentian. What a grand event this was? They felt a trembling from the depths of their souls. They knew that they would never be able to forget this memory in this lifetime.

Upon looking at the white-robed figure in the air, Qin Chuan felt his tears flowing down his face. The aged-looking him could no longer control his tears. This foster son of his, whom he had raised to adulthood, had reached the very peak of their particle world. At this moment, how could he still fail to understand that even in the immortal realms, Qin Wentian similarly had climbed to the peak, becoming an unparalleled character. Everyone in the world bowed to him, regardless of immortals, immortal kings or immortal emperors, all of them were paying respects to him. At this instant, how could there still be anyone who couldn't tell how high Qin Wentian's status was? Was the status of

the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really enough to make so many experts rush here? Everything was because of Qin Wentian, the Heaven Empyrean Qin Wentian.

Qin Yao cried as she stared at this magnificent scene. Other than her tears of emotions, there was nothing else.

Luo Huan, Ye Lingshuang were both crying too. Even Ye Qingyun couldn't hold back his tears. There was also Fairy Qingmei and the people from the Mo Residence. There were simply too many people who were crying. All these were tears of joy, tears of happiness.

Let alone them, even people like Fan Le, who was acquainted with Qin Wentian for the longest, also involuntarily felt his eyes turned red when he felt such an atmosphere. Fan Le wiped his eyes and mumbled, "On this joyous day, is there really a need to cheat my emotions? I didn't see anything that touched me particularly but why am I crying? Xuan Xin, why do you think I'm crying?"

"How would I know?" Xuan Xin sobbed as she spoke. Fan Le hugged her gently when he saw the tears streaming down Xuan Xin's face. She had heard that Qin Wentian was hunted by over half of the major powers in the immortal realms in the past and had died then. Because of that, Qing'er's hair turned white overnight and Mo Qingcheng's heart became dead like the ashes. Now, there's finally a happy ending that awaits them?

Stories about the legendary Qin Wentian would undoubtedly still spread even after countless years later. No one would forget this romantic and heaven-defying legendary tale.

"Mo Yu, why are you crying? Brother-in-law is so awesome, shouldn't you feel happy instead?" Only now did Mo Feng finally understand what sort of status Qin Wentian had in the immortal realms. The Heaven Empyrean was unrivaled here.

"Don't talk about me, aren't you the same as well?" Mo Yu glared at Mo Feng.

"Nonsense? I'm clearly smiling." Mo Feng laughed, he wiped away the hot tears on his face. He was crying because of happiness, no one would have expected that this magnificent scene would have such tear-inducing effects. Qin Wentian, Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng's friends and family couldn't control their emotions and all of them involuntarily shed tears.

In the direction of the Myriad Devil Island's experts, the incomparably revered judiciary priestess's veil was already wet from her tears. Bai Qing inclined her head and stared at the figure in white. She then mumbled in a voice that would cause one's heart to be broken by sadness, "Wentian gege."

After that, she actually squatted on the ground and started crying. The people around her were all incomparably shocked. The esteemed Blood Empress was actually crying like a little girl. If this was in usual times, it was simply hard to believe.

No one could understand Bai Qing's current feelings. Although Qin Wentian was now respected by everyone in the world, who else here was acquainted with him earlier other than the members of the Qin Manor? They were childhood friends, they played together and Wentian gege had also guided her on cultivation. All this lasted until one day where everything changed. Their lives then underwent an earth-shaking transformation.

And now, when she saw her Wentian gege holding the hands of Qing'er and Qingcheng and receiving respect from everyone in the world, nobody here would be more emotional than her. She knew that she shouldn't be crying on this day of joy, but right now, what she truly wanted with all her heart was to let all her emotions out by crying. She didn't want to think too much.

Bai Wuya, Jun Mengchen and the others stared fixedly at this shocking scene. Bai Wuya felt a silent pride in his heart, Jun Mengchen had his fists clenched tightly and felt incomparably glorious as he silently mumbled, "Senior brother!"

It was only after a long time had passed did everything gradually calm down. In this boundlessly vast space, not a sound could be heard. This was simply a miracle. Everyone in the vast Heaven Empyrean City was silent. Even though many people basically weren't able to see the magnificent scene due to issue of distance, everyone had heard the congratulatory voices that spread through Heaven Empyrean City earlier. They were similarly affected by the atmosphere and had offered their congratulations as well. When the voices of congratulations stopped, everyone fell silent together and all of them were staring in the direction of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's imperial palace.

Qin Wentian held onto Qing'er's and Mo Qingcheng's hands, staring at the crowd as he spoke. "Today is the date of my wedding. In Heaven Empyrean City, for all inns and restaurants, serve up the all delicacies and wine you have to the guests, the expenses will all be borne by me. Today, I will also toss out a hundred interspatial rings with high-grade emperor weapons inside. They will belong to whoever manages to grab them. No one else is to seize the rings from their owners. In addition, I'll place many emperor-ranked world stones in Heaven Empyrean City and everyone can try to comprehend the energy fluctuations from them. However, no one is allowed to seize and monopolize the stones, everyone has to share them equally."

Qin Wentian's voice thundered through Heaven Empyrean City, causing the hearts of many people to tremble.

This, was the Heaven Empyrean's impressive gesture. A hundred high-grade emperor-ranked weapons as well as emperor-ranked world stones would be placed around the city for them to comprehend, this was simply unbelievable. Everyone would have a chance to share in the grandness of the wedding, and might even be able to obtain some good fortune.

As Qin Wentian's voice faded, beams of light suddenly radiated from him, arcing through space, shooting towards many locations in Heavenly Empyrean City. Within the beams of light, there were interspatial rings and emperor-ranked stones. At this moment, the people of the entire city only had eyes for these. Some of the beams of light fell right on to the ground, causing many people to rush over, wanting to snatch it. Those who managed to obtain the rings all had looks of wild joy on their faces. Nobody would dare to seize the rings. Everyone could sense the Heaven Empyrean's immortal sense enveloping the entire Heaven Empyrean City. Who would dare to defy his orders?

A few moments later, different-colored lights lit up Heaven Empyrean City. Emperor-ranked stones of various kinds of attributes began to illuminate their surroundings. From the sky, astral light cascaded down onto the stones, being absorbed by them. The entire Heaven Empyrean City seemed to transform into a city of starry space and was bathing in the boundless starlight. It was impossible to describe how beautiful this sight was.

Before Qin Wentian, the people from the various peak powers were still present, none of them tried to grab the rings. For those who submitted to Qin Wentian, they weren't in a hurry at all. Since the Heaven Empyrean could gift all these to the people of the world, how would he forget about them?

As for those powers that didn't submit to Qin Wentian, they only felt endless regret in their hearts. A wrong choice caused them to lose everything.

The atmosphere of the entire city became extremely lively. Qin Wentian smiled as he watched everything. He held the hands of Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng and turned as he walked towards the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Qin Chuan. After that, the three of them bowed to pay their respects.

He wouldn't bow to the heavens or earth. He would only bow to his elders and his parents.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Qin Chuan and the others all hurriedly stood up, helping the three of them to stand up as well. Although they were extremely close, they knew what status Qin Wentian had. He was someone the entire world was worshipping and even had the title of Heaven Emperyan. How heavy would a bow be from him?

However, Qin Wentian didn't try to stand, he continued to bow. This was something he ought to do.

“Wentian, from now onwards, my daughter will be completely handed over to you. Take good care of Qing`er.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder. Right now, Qin Wentian was already much stronger than him and was naturally more suitable than him to protect Qing`er. Today, they were officially wedded and from now onwards, no matter where Qin Wentian went, Qing`er would surely follow. He, who is Qing`er's father, wouldn't say anything more to dissuade her. From now on, they would share life and death together.

“Father!” Qin Wentian called out, no longer referring to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as ‘Great Emperor.’

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor started but he soon began to laugh as his eyes misted over. He nodded, “Excellent, excellent...”

Qin Wentian turned his gazes onto these familiar silhouettes before him. All of them were his family or close friends and today, all of them have gathered here to attend his wedding. He truly felt extremely happy.

“Wentian, congratulations.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch walked over, offering her congratulations.

“Yaoyue, thank you for all your preparations.” Qin Wentian smiled. Many of the wedding matters were arranged and handled by the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. In fact, even the appearances of the saint beasts were also coordinated by her.

“Why are you still so polite with me?” Nanfeng Yaoyue smiled. A single smile from her could charm an entire world. Now, she no longer treated herself as Qin Wentian's elder and hence, she acted much more naturally before Qin Wentian.

“Mhm, I'll take the chance to set the situation in the immortal realms today.” Qin Wentian laughed. He turned about again and stared at the people of the world. A moment later, the gazes of countless

people turned to him. Each and every one of his movements were being paid attention to by countless people.

“There’s still a single matter I have yet to announce to the world. Now that the Azure Mystic has been unified, we must not neglect the fact that there are many outsiders from the upper world here as well. I know some of them have arrived here today, but I hope that all guests from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms will just care about their own businesses and do not attempt to create trouble in Azure Mystic. If not, I will take this as a declaration of war against me. As the overlord of Azure Mystic, I will naturally protect it.”

Qin Wentian spoke as everyone quietly listened.

“Other than this, since the general situation in the immortal realms is already fixed. Let me announce that Heaven Empyrean City will become the main capital of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. The Myriad Devil Islands will be the same as before, governed and controlled by the supreme devil halls on the Devil Mountain. As for the Desolate Mountain Range, I won’t interfere in matters there. The various demons can still enter the immortal realms but they need to abide by rules and they are not allowed to run rampant and wreck havoc or I will annihilate their entire race. As for the immortal realms, the eastern regions will be governed by the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the southern regions will be governed by Matriarch Ji and her sect members, the western regions will be governed by the Southern Phoenix Clan and the northern regions will be jointly governed by the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Jadestage Immortal Palace and the Hundred Refinements Sect. As for the central regions, it will be governed by the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire and Askheart Temple. These powers I’ve named will be the main first-tier powers, the legitimate powers of Azure Mystic. All of the other major powers have to follow their orders depending on the regions you are located in.”

As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, countless people were shocked. They understood that Qin Wentian’s words had determined the structure of the future immortal realms. Those powers that were named as the legitimate first-tier powers would aid him in governing the world. From this, one could very well imagine how fast these powers would develop, they would soon welcome an era of glory in their history!

Chapter 1710: Origin of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art

The grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean was paid attention to by the rest of the world.

Today, it was a universal celebration. The atmosphere in Heaven Emyrean City was extremely lively. The hundred people that obtained the high-grade emperor-ranked weapons were all incomparably excited, and as for those who didn't manage to obtain one, they were all meditating on the energy fluctuations of the emperor-ranked stones around the city as it was able to aid them in their comprehension of various law-related insights with regards to their cultivation.

Also, the general situation of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms was officially set today. The various major powers were named to be in charged of the various regions and their bases were in Heaven Emyrean City, with Heaven Emyrean City becoming the true core of the entire Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

This piece of news swiftly circulated through the various corners of the immortal realms. Even countless years later, the grand wedding of the Heaven Emyrean was still discussed enthusiastically. As for those who had personally seen this legendary figure before, everytime a discussion was brought up, they would be incomparably excited, their eyes blazing with a fanatical expression.

Today was one of the most perfect days in Qin Wentian's life. All his friends and family were by his side. And during the night, he shared the bed with the two women he loved most. However, he didn't have any thoughts when he did so. He merely hugged Qing'er and Qingcheng tightly, enjoying this hard-to-come-by moment. He discovered that after both of them fell asleep, traces of tears could still be seen from the corners of their eyes.

As for the Qin Manor, Mo Residence and Qin Wentian's good friends, they couldn't sleep at all today. The magnificent scenes of the wedding kept replaying in their minds, as well as the scene of respect shown by every one in the immortal realms. That scene deeply etched itself into the depths of their souls, branding it into their minds.

It was only after several days later that the crowd gradually started to calm down. But even so, the atmosphere in Heaven Emyrean City was as lively as ever. Not only did the number of people not decrease, it even increased. This was because for those who didn't make it in time to attend the wedding, all of them still rushed here after they heard news about the emperor-ranked stones placed around Heaven Emyrean City. This made it so that Qin Wentian's subordinates couldn't help but to give orders to control the inflow of people into Heaven Emyrean City. If this continues on, no matter how vast the streets of Heaven Emyrean City were, it would be so packed that it was impossible to walk in there.

During these days, Qin Wentian didn't do anything, he didn't cultivate and spent all his time accompanying his friends and family. His elder sister Qin Yao and Ye Lingshuang often hang out together. His senior apprentice sister Luo Huan still kept teasing him, just like how she did in the

past, causing Qin Wentian to feel rare moments of joy and relaxation, as though he had returned to the past. Fatty Fan Le was as shameless as ever, he kept looking at beauties in the city and everytime Xuan Xin caught him, he would beg for mercy. Xuan Xin forgave him every single time.

The two little fellows Mo Feng and Mo Yu kept sticking close to Qin Wentian, wanting him to teach them cultivation. But at their current levels, why would they need Qin Wentian to personally guide them?

Lin Xian`er was also invited into the Heaven Empyrean Palace specially constructed for Qin Wentian. However, she soon left after speaking awhile with Qin Wentian. She didn't cry any longer, she only had a sincere smile as she congratulated him.

Qin Chuan and Mo Qingcheng's father both had smiles on their faces, they were so happy that they seemed to have a perpetual grin on their faces everyday.

However, Qin Wentian also encountered something troublesome. Qin Chuan and the rest of the elders wanted to play with grandchildren and bugged him and his wives to hurry it up. Qin Wentian instantly sweated cold sweat. The path of cultivation was long and difficult, how would he dare to easily make the decision to have children? He kept finding excuses to avoid the matter, causing his senior sister Luo Huan and the elders to laugh at him, making it so that he had a headache.

Everything was so wonderful and perfect. Some times, Qin Wentian even wondered that if he could spend the rest of his life like this with his friends and family, how beautiful would that be?

Sadly, he understood that as long as he couldn't reach the peak of the martial path, all happiness would only be temporarily. Living in a strength-oriented world, people are often helpless due to the circumstances. If he didn't have the strength he had today, how could he unify Azure Mystic and enjoy the moments of peace now? Those years ago, he had died once and he clearly understood this logic. If he didn't continue walking forward and climbed higher, there would only be danger waiting for him up ahead.

Also, right now, he still had a matter he had yet to accomplish. This matter was hidden in his heart, he had yet to take revenge for his parents.

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Today, in the Heaven Empyrean Palace, Qin Wentian summoned the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Matriarch Ji, Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Darknorth Immortal Emperor and the others in a great hall. These people were now all the controllers of this immortal realms.

“For the upcoming period of time, everyone can select the core characters of your clans and sects to come to the Heaven Empyrean Palace. Now, my cultivation base is the highest here and I can provide some guidance to them. Also, I have a few treasures with me that can aid everyone in your comprehension. Naturally, for those core characters you select, you have to be able to trust them absolutely. Each of you have contributed so that Azure Mystic could have such a situation today. I don’t hope for any of your descendents or juniors to spoil this era of peace in the future.” Qin Wentian spoke.

Those present all nodded respectively. When some of them submitted earlier, they still felt conflicted in their hearts as after all, it wouldn’t sound good to their reputation on the surface as they were still the hegemony of their respective areas and they had to listen to the commands of a junior. But now, they discovered that it was actually nothing much. The authority they have now far exceeded what they used to have in the past. They became the official first-tier powers in Azure Mystic and now that this immortal realm was unified, Qin Wentian also didn’t request them to do anything. Even before this when dealing with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and the Jiang Clan, Qin Wentian settled everything alone. These powers who submitted to him didn’t even do anything at all. One could say that they were extremely lucky, able to enjoy such fortune today without even lifting a single finger.

And now, Qin Wentian even wanted to aid them in their cultivation. The Shooting Sun Immortal Empire, Darknorth Immortal Dynasty and the other powers all silently mused that they did indeed make the correct choice back then.

“Also, there’s one more matter. Right now, more and more experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are descending to Azure Mystic. I feel some unease in my heart. After all, I would have to leave Azure Mystic sooner or later and at that time, the immortal realms would have to depend on all of you. Naturally, if there are any of you who are keen to go to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, you can come together with me. I’ll leave the choice to you.” Qin Wentian continued. He treated everyone the same, he wouldn’t make the decision for them. They had to pick the path they wanted to travel on themselves.

“In any case, this isn’t urgent. You guys can take the time and consider first. If any of you wish to leave here, before leaving, you have to make all arrangements and hand over things properly first.” Qin Wentian spoke. Many of those present felt a stirring in their hearts. In this place, their cultivation bases have already reached the limit of what they could reach. Also, upon seeing the power of empyreans, how could they not be envious of it, how would they not want to break through too?

Qin Wentian became so powerful after his return from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. How could they not want to become stronger as well?

The powerful Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was the highest out of all the thirty-three heavens. The experts there are as common as clouds, immortal emperors could be seen everywhere. In here, it was rare for Azure Mystic to see the birth of an ancient emperor even if tens of thousands of years have passed. But there are numerous empyreans that existed in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Everyone, is there still anything you all want to report or consult me on?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Sir Qin, this humble monk wishes to speak alone with you.” The esteemed reverend of the Askheart Temple spoke. Qin Wentian felt somewhat taken aback, he then nodded, “Sure, I’ll listen respectfully to Reverend’s instructions.”

The others bid farewell and departed, leaving only Qin Wentian, the reverend from Askheart Temple and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor behind.

“Evergreen, do you want to say it, or do you want me to say it?” The reverend asked.

“This matter is not so glorious, let me speak of it.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor smiled.
“Wentian, I’m sure the Great Nirvana Immortal Art needs no further introduction to you, right?”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. He stared in bewilderment at the eminent reverend of the Askheart Temple and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. They actually wanted to speak to him for this matter.

“This Great Nirvana Immortal Art originally belongs to the Askheart Temple, the method I used to obtain it wasn’t glorious. Luckily, esteemed reverend didn’t pursue it.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke.

“The Great Nirvana Immortal Art actually came from the Askheart Temple.” Qin Wentian was silently shocked. Great nirvana, to be reborn, creating an avatar. It was true that the Evergreen Immortal Empire wasn’t powerful enough to produce such a secret art.

“In truth, this art’s history is an exceedingly long one. There are ancient records in our temple stating that during the primordial era, there was a buddhist sect in Ancient Azure Mystic and that was the origin of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. Cultivators of the buddhist path can depend on this art to create avatars to experience the alternative ways of life this world has to offer in order to aid them in their comprehension of the buddha dao. If not, if one only silently meditates in the temple, it’s almost impossible for their efforts to come to fruition. Although, I feel sad to speak of this.” The esteemed reverend pressed his palms together as he spoke.

Qin Wentian pondered a little and instantly understood. Many monks in the Askheart Temple all chose to meditate silently in the temple and didn’t enter the world. However, they had avatars to roam the world, experiencing everything the world had to offer. Some of them loved and hated, some even have sons and daughters, many doing things that went against the teachings of the buddha path just to aid them in further comprehension. This was why the reverend said that he was sad to speak of this.

Qin Wentian glanced at the reverend. Seems like even this reverend himself also had an avatar. This was truly interesting.

“Naturally this is a secret art that’s forbidden to be taught to outsiders. In fact, not many know of this and only a rare few in the Askheart Temple have the qualifications to cultivate this special art, all of them are monks of extremely high standing. However, there were also scum in our temple. There was once a disciple of my senior brother who had extremely high talent in cultivating the buddha-path but his personality was more inclined to evil. All of us persuaded him to leave the temple yet he found a chance and snuck into the hidden scriptures library and stole this particular secret art. In addition, he originated from a major power and this incident created quite a huge commotion back then, with many people perishing due to being dragged into the storm. After Evergreen received this news, he secretly interfered and participated in seizing the treasure and succeeded in doing so. All of this was eventually uncovered by my temple.”

The reverend slowly continued while the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had a bitter smile on his face. He knew he shouldn’t have done so.

“In that case, why did the Great Nirvana Immortal Art still fall into my hands?” Qin Wentian asked.

“What you have isn’t the original scripture, it’s a copy. As to the reason why...” The reverend laughed and continued, “Do you remember what I said to you back then? Sir Qin, you are connected by fate with our Askheart Temple and the karma linking us was planted many years ago.”

“Reverend, what do you mean?” Qin Wentian felt extremely puzzled. This secret art was something that was forbidden to be taught to outsiders. The Askheart Temple would never allow the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to cultivate it. But why was Qing`er able to pass this on to him?

“Sir Yuanfeng has fate with our temple. You are truly very similar to him.” The reverend stood up with his palms pressed together as he bowed to Qin Wentian. After that, he turned and prepared to leave.

Qin Wentian’s heart was filled endless shock when he heard that name. He looked at the back view of the Reverend and called out, “Reverend, please stay on a while more?”

“Sir Qin, if you have some free time, you can come and pay a visit to the Askheart Temple. Our temple has some ancient records regarding the secrets of Azure Mystic, it’s inconvenient for me to speak of them here. Farewell.” The reverend directly left after he spoke. Never in his wildest dreams did Qin Wentian ever imagine that there would be such a story behind this.