

Ancient GM 1711

Chapter 1711: Sealing the City of Ancient Emperors

Even after the reverend had left, Qin Wentian wasn't able to calm himself down even after a long time. Who was Sir Yuanfeng?

It was naturally none other than his father, Qin Yuanfeng!

The Reverend of the Askheart Temple said that his father, Qin Yuanfeng, had fate with the Askheart Temple. In that case, there's no doubt that his father had once appeared before in Azure Mystic. Also, seeing how the Askheart Temple was willing not to pursue the fact that the Evergreen Immortal Empire seized the Great Nirvana Immortal Art and even allowed Qing'er to pass it to him, all the reasons behind this should be because of his father.

In the past, although Qin Wentian was once startled by how extraordinary the Great Nirvana Immortal Art was, he didn't link it to his father. The Askheart Temple had inheritances from the primordial era and even knew the secret of Ancient Azure Mystic. Seems like he would definitely need to pay a visit to the temple if there's a chance for him to do so.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze once again to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as a look of puzzlement appeared on his face. Upon noticing Qin Wentian's gaze, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor smiled, "Qin Yuanfeng did appear in the immortal realms before. Although his appearance here was short-lived, his time spent here was a magnificent one. However, his existence was soon forgotten by others. I didn't expect that he was an acquaintance of the Askheart Temple. Qin Yuanfeng should be your biological father, right?"

"Mhm, so father-in-law has already guessed it." Qin Wentian nodded, he didn't intend to hide this from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor's words didn't cause him to be surprised. He understood that his father Qin Yuanfeng came to this immortal realm to hide from his enemies. He had chosen this place because Azure Mystic had a restriction order on it, and this place wouldn't attract the attention of experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms because the news here would never circulate out. But even so, his father would definitely not create any huge commotions when he was living here. After all, although people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms couldn't enter Azure Mystic, they still had informers here.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't say anything more, his understanding of Qin Yuanfeng was hazy at best and he didn't know any of the more detailed stuff. The one who arranged all of this was

the White Emperor. Back then, the person who interacted with the Askheart Temple was also the White Emperor. The White Emperor seemed to be always correct, he has never been wrong before. It was like when he predicted Qin Wentian would change the fate of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, all his predictions had come true.

“Palace lord, this subordinate has a matter to report.” At this moment, outside the Heaven Empyrean Palace, someone spoke. This person didn’t dare to send out his immortal sense to probe inside the palace. Nobody would dare to do this. However, as long as he spoke out, Qin Wentian would naturally be able to hear it.

“Enter.” Qin Wentian stated.

Xu Li walked in, there was a jadeslip in his hand as he spoke respectfully, “Palace lord, someone told me to pass this to you.”

Qin Wentian waved his hand as the jadeslip flew over to him. His immortal sense entered it as sharpness gleamed in his eyes. After that, he turned his gaze towards the horizons as his eyes flickered coldly.

“What happened?” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor asked.

“Father-in-law, Hua Taixu sent a message over. He is going to leave Azure Mystic and told me to seal the City of Ancient Emperors.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Seal the City of Ancient Emperors?” The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor gleamed sharply. The City of Ancient Emperors was the place where ancient emperors were born before. Many experts of the immortal realms would go there to temper themselves. When Qin Wentian returned, he caused a commotion after the other by his world-shocking actions, and there were many people who exited the City of Ancient Emperors. But even so, there were still plenty of experts within the City of Ancient Emperors cultivating. It would be the same for the future as well.

“Mhm. Father-in-law, do you remember that there are dao elements in the City of Ancient Emperors? But for people who accepted the inheritance, they had to fight each other and be the last one remaining. Hua Taixu told me that the City of Ancient Emperors is actually a supreme treasure from the upper world that connects the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Even if the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms had a restriction order placed on it, some powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms can still use the City of Ancient Emperors as a connecting pathway to manifest their wills. This is extremely dangerous.” Qin Wentian spoke.

He also understood that what Hua Taixu has said was right. The City of Ancient Emperors must be sealed or there would be endless future trouble. Qing`er had also accepted the inheritance of a dao element and the origins of these dao elements all came from the Upper World. Qin Wentian guessed that it was highly possible these dao elements originated from powers even stronger than the Lifelong Realm controlled by the Lifelong Realmlord.

“Since you feel that it needs to be done, just do what you need to do.” The Evergreen Immortal Emperor naturally believed in Qin Wentian completely. Since he said that the City of Ancient Emperors has to be sealed. He must have his reasons to do so. In that case, the City of Ancient Emperors that had always been extremely important to the immortal realms would no longer exist from now on.

“For the following period of time, I’ll provide guidance to the various immortal emperors from the peak powers and impart to them my experience. After that, I’ll make a trip to the Askheart Temple.” Qin Wentian spoke. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded his head.

During the second day, the various powers brought their selected people here. The vast majority of these people were all immortal emperors. There were also some transcendent-level immortal kings and these people were the core members of the various major powers. Since they were chosen, it was clear that they are the future successors.

Qin Wentian began to speak about the Dao, and impart his experience in cultivation to them. He brought them to another location and took out empyrean-level stones for them to feel the energy fluctuations, aiding their comprehensions. It was difficult to impart the dao directly, one had to depend on themselves to comprehend it. But even so, his actions were of some use. As long as those contemplating the empyrean fluctuations were strong enough, they would definitely be able to gain insights. He gave them examples and showed them what empyreans could do, it was like a dao lecture in the sacred academy.

And simultaneously when Qin Wentian was giving the dao lecture. Di Tian arrived at the chaotic sea region outside the City of Ancient Emperors. Back then, he needed the blackdragon to open up a tunnel before he could enter the City of Ancient Emperors. But now, he was already at the empyrean level and was an extremely powerful one.

He directly headed into the storm raining over the ocean region, his immortal sense permeating the area and he saw a world before him. This world was clearly a supreme treasure that radiated boundless radiance. It was a world that has its own universe within.

“Who are you?” A swishing sound rang out as the waves of the oceanic region churned wildly. A black dragon directly appeared before Di Tian, it was none other than the powerful black dragon that guards the City of Ancient Emperors.

“The Heaven Empyrean gave a command to seal the City of Ancient Emperors.” Di Tian spoke. The black dragon roared, causing the ocean waves to churn even more violently. “Impudent, does he know what sort of place the City of Ancient Emperors is?”

“It’s most probably a supreme treasure from the upper world. Now that Azure Mystic is already unified under the Heaven Empyrean, the existence of the City of Ancient Emperors is no longer allowed.” Di Tian’s voice was cold. The expression of the black dragon was ugly to the extreme. Thunder and lightning radiated from him as an immensely powerful bolt of heavenly thunder blasted down from the sky.

“Your body is not real, you are just a physical manifestation of a spirit body.” Di Tian calmly spoke. Countless sealing runes descended from the sky, all of them flying towards the black dragon. At the same time, a sealing screen of light appeared in the air, separating this entire space from its original dimension, blocking the heavenly thunder.

“Lock.” Di Tian waved his hand. A moment later, countless chains manifested and bound the black dragon, imprisoning him. The sealing energy was channeled from the chains into his gigantic body. The black dragon roared in anger, “Do you know what you are doing?!”

“Shut up.” A chain swiped over and directly smacked the dragon on his face, leaving behind a bloody scar. Such humiliation drove the black dragon mad. This ant from Azure Mystic actually dared to do such a thing to him.

Lashing sounds continued as the chains frenziedly whacked the black dragon. The black dragon howled in anger, “YOU WILL REGRET THIS!”

“The Heaven Empyrean bade me to pass this message to you. Very fortunately, your judgement back then was shit and didn’t allow him to gain control of the inheritance of the City of Ancient Emperors. It was only because of that that he could have his achievements today. In order to repay you, you will be sealed together with the City of Ancient Emperors.” Di Tian continued speaking. The terrifying chains wrapped themselves around the black dragon and directly destroyed it. This figure shouldn’t be its real body, its true body should be hidden somewhere within the City of Ancient Emperors.

Stepping out, Di Tian continued through the storm and broke through the layers of restriction as he entered the City of Ancient Emperors. He then stated, "People in the City of Ancient Emperors hear my command. Everyone is to leave immediately. The Heaven Empyrean has ordered me to seal the City of Ancient Emperors. The time limit is one day, if any of you refuse to leave when the time limit is up, you shall all be sealed together with the City of Ancient Emperors."

At this instant, the experts in the City of Ancient Emperors all felt their hearts shaking. They were naturally familiar with the name of the Heaven Empyrean. Who doesn't know that the Heaven Empyrean has already unified the world? Even if some experts in the City of Ancient Emperors had been in it for a long time, they have also learned of it.

Because the name of the Heaven Empyrean has long spread to every part of the immortal realms. As long as one is a slightly more powerful expert, they would definitely know of this.

The Heaven Empyrean has ordered me to seal the City of Ancient Emperors. How tyrannical this was? Although the experts in the city didn't understand, all of them frenziedly rushed out and started to use the teleportation arrays to leave.

The teleportation arrays lit up as all the experts departed, feeling waves of shock in their hearts.

A day later, this vast ocean region was sealed away by a powerful sealing art, shutting the area here into a separate space that was completely locked. The powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could cause dao elements to manifest in the City of Ancient Emperors because it was a supreme treasure that connected the two places. As long as the City of Ancient Emperors was sealed, the connection would naturally be broken.

There was naturally no need to doubt Di Tian's sealing abilities. A sealing screen of light appeared, covering everything. The entire ocean region was like a boundlessly large sealing diagram with countless sealing runes embedded into it. The sealing runes flared up, the light they radiated converged together and swallowed up the entire City of Ancient Emperors, sealing it completely. After that, Di Tian departed from the area.

From within the sealed space, a voice filled with rage, regret and humiliation echoed out. Once, he had already found this generation's guardian for the City of Ancient Emperors and was prepared to pass the inheritance to him. But because of the appearance of the dao elements, the era changed and the black dragon decided to reconsider his choice. But never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that when that person he had chosen before came here once again, that person already couldn't care less about the inheritance. In fact, right now, Qin Wentian even commanded someone to seal the City of Ancient Emperors away, he didn't even need to show up personally. What attitude

was this? Right now, he was the overlord of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, why would he care about the status of being the successor to the City of Ancient Emperors?

The City of Ancient Emperors was sealed by the order of the Heaven Emyrean and this caused a huge wave of commotion where many people in the immortal realms discussed this matter. In fact, some people even speculated that it was because the Heaven Emyrean was worried that someone might break through to the ancient emperor realm and surpass him. But such voices were soon submerged by the spit of others. Would the Heaven Emyrean fear other empyreans? Don't forget that the empyreans of the Heaven Talisman Realm and the Jiang Clan were all killed by him.

He definitely must have another reason for sealing the City of Ancient Emperors. Right now, there were too many of Qin Wentian's supporters in the immortal realms. Qin Wentian was like a god to them, an incomparably supreme character that no one could doubt.

And indeed, there was soon news circulating out saying that currently, the Heaven Emyrean was in the Heaven Emyrean Palace guiding the immortal emperors of the various peak powers, imparting them the method to break through the immortal emperor realm. This caused countless people to be extremely envious.

The Heaven Emyrean was personally nurturing the peak powers, hoping the strength of Azure Mystic would be able to rise. Would he be jealous of the City of Ancient Emperors and seal it away? Clearly, it was impossible.

Just as everyone was speculating, right now in the northern regions of the immortal realms, near the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, many empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms just arrived.

And as for Qin Wentian, he has finally arrived at the Askheart Temple. The Askheart Temple was the only official first-tier power whose base wasn't relocated to Heaven Emyrean City.

Chapter 1712: World-ending Battle

The ancient Askheart Temple had experienced the passage of countless years, it exuded a quiet and peaceful aura.

Inside one of the treasured shrines, the reverend of the Askheart Temple sat on a praying mat with Qin Wentian in front of him. Beside him, a little novice buddhist monk was busying himself about, depositing jade slips and some tattered-looking ancient scrolls at the center between the reverend and Qin Wentian. These are all the valuable records kept by the Askheart Temple that had been handed down since ancient times.

“Master, they are all here.” The little monk pressed his palms together and spoke to Reverend Tianxin.

“Good, Wuxin, you have leave to go for now.” Reverend Tianxin spoke to the little monk. The little monk then nodded, he turned and bowed to Qin Wentian, “Sir Qin, Wuxin takes his leave.”

“Many thanks.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded as the little monk left.

“Reverend, this disciple of yours is pretty good.” Qin Wentian laughed.

“He is indeed extremely intelligent.” Reverend Tianxin nodded. His gaze turned to the pile of ancient records before him, “These are all the records my temple has. Sir Qin, please peruse them.”

“Many thanks Reverend.” Qin Wentian bowed. After that, he started to read through the jade slips by sending his immortal sense into them. After finishing reading, a sharp expression could be seen on his face. He then continued to flip through the ancient scrolls. As his immortal sense extended into them, the information contained within was imprinted into his mind. Qin Wentian continued to flip through the scrolls as he read.

Qin Wentian took his time, the atmosphere of the shrine now was extremely quiet, without any sound at all. Reverend Tianxin also didn’t disturb him and had his eyes closed in meditation.

After a long time, Qin Wentian finally finished reading. His eyes gleamed sharply, his heart was unable to return to calmness even after a long time.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, trying to suppress the shock in his heart. He didn’t expect that the ancient records of the Askheart Temple would actually be so shocking. It was very possible for these ancient records to be the only copy in the whole of Azure Mystic.

Who would have thought among the thirty-three heavens, their history was boundlessly long. The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms transformed after countless years and became the strongest

immortal realms out of the thirty-three. However in the lower world, Azure Mystic also once had a period of supreme glory.

“The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms today...actually is not the Ancient Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, they are completely different.” Qin Wentian mumbled to himself.

“Reverend, do you know where Ancient Azure Mystic is located?” Qin Wentian asked. Ancient Azure Mystic doesn't refer to the change in era, it wasn't the current Azure Mystic in ancient times. In fact, although the current Azure Mystic was extremely vast, it was very possible that it was only a remote corner of the Ancient Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“I have no idea. However, the people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms should be here for this matter. I wonder if those empyreans are able to find the entrance leading to Ancient Azure Mystic or not.” Reverend Tianxin shook his head.

“Although Azure Mystic is vast, alongside with the Myriad Devil Islands and Desolate Ten Thousand Mountain Range, the three of territories joined together is still extremely inconsequential when compared to the vastness of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. In the past, I wouldn't think in this direction because I didn't know anything. Now that I've learned of it, I finally realized the Azure Mystic we are in now is no longer Ancient Azure Mystic. As for the world-ending battle recorded in the ancient scrolls, how terrifying was it exactly?” Qin Wentian sighed.

The ancient records of the Askheart Temple actually contained a startling secret, recording ancient history of the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. It was recorded that the Askheart Temple had existed since the time of Ancient Azure Mystic but because of that world-ending battle, the multitude of living things perished and the entire immortal realm were razed to flat ground. If things truly happened based on what the records said, the words 'world-ending' was truly not an exaggeration at all. This was simply too terrifying. Out of the thirty-three heavens in this universe, one of them was actually completely destroyed. What level of a battle was that at?

After that, some of those who survived the war fled the battlefield. After they awoke from their delirious state, the vast majority of living things had already died. Those survivors could actually no longer find the past Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, it seemed that they were in a completely new world.

An ancestor-level character of the Askheart Temple used a single sentence to summarize this change perfectly. “After awakening from a dream, the heavens have changed.”

The current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms most probably was something developed by the survivors of that devastating world-ending battle in ancient times. So much time has passed that it was basically no longer possible to verify things. The history of the Askheart Temple was so long that it caused one's heart to tremble. It had accompanied Azure Mystic from the past up until now.

Maybe, this was the reason why there was only very few disciples of the Askheart Temple that would head out to enter the world. Their attitudes were the same. They were strong but peaceful, they don't participate in any conflict but wouldn't allow people to bully them.

Not participating in any conflict was because they knew of the existence of Ancient Azure Mystic and the history of that world-ending battle. Since they knew about it, what did they have to compete for, for this meagre Azure Mystic? Naturally, this was because the abbot of the Askheart Temple had a transcendent state of heart. The other monks in the temple might not know of this history and there would undoubtedly be monks of different personalities. But as long as the abbots know of the history, the edicts of the Askheart Temple would never change.

Wouldn't allow people to bully them was naturally because of its history. It was one of the most ancient powers in the current Azure Mystic, the Askheart Temple naturally had their own pride. They wouldn't bully others but similarly, they wouldn't allow others to bully them.

Many powers in the immortal realms was very respectful towards the Askheart Temple. And this wasn't because the fact of the Askheart Temple's long history. If they knew about the long history, they would undoubtedly be even more respectful.

"Reverend, who do you think it was that sealed everyone in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms?" Qin Wentian asked again.

"How would I know? However, the world-ending battle in the ancient records most probably have a connection with that existence." Reverend Tianxin's tone was extremely calm. However, when he read this in the past, his heart was also filled with endless shock.

"I feel so as well." Qin Wentian nodded. In the records, it's said that Ancient Azure Mystic was unified before. That truly, boundlessly vast Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, was ruled over by a god-like character.

This god-like character was known as the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

The Imperishable Heaven Lord was the overlord of Ancient Azure Mystic. He naturally wasn't someone Qin Wentian, the Heaven Empyrean of today, could be compared to. The world he unified was Ancient Azure Mystic, a true part of the thirty-three heavens in the universe. How high was his status? How powerful was the heaven lords of each immortal realms?

If he wasn't powerful enough, how would the many powers in Ancient Azure Mystic be willing to follow his orders?

Now that Azure Mystic had a restriction order on it, Qin Wentian suspected that this might have something to do with the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

Also, the ancient records stated that it was very possible that the world-ending battle happened because of the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

The description in the ancient records about that world-ending battle was this: "For the world-ending battle in Ancient Azure Mystic, Heavenly Deities came from the other worlds, standing high up in the sky, looking down with disdain as they trampled Azure Mystic. When the Heavenly Deities came, countless people here directly prostrated in worship, their might was simply unobstructable, their power could shake the heavens. With a wave of their hands, the sun and moon vanished, the great earth trembled and cracked, the water of the oceans reversed their flow, the lava and magma in volcanoes erupted. Everywhere they passed was marked by endless destruction. They summoned world-destroying lightning, blasting everything into dust. All immortal and devils cried, all immortal kings and emperors turned into bones."

"At this moment, the Imperishable Heaven Lord descended from the sky. In his rage, he fought against all the heavenly deities alone, splitting the sky with a wave of his hand, causing the entire Ancient Azure Mystic to tremble with a single roar. The Imperishable Heaven Lord shifted the battlefield to the starry space but the heavenly deities all refused, directly engaging him in the airspace above the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. That battle was extremely devastating. Many heaven deities died but the Imperishable Heaven Lord was heavily injured. But even so, he still forced the heavenly deities to retreat. However, the multitude of lives on Azure Mystic had already been lost, there were countless deaths and casualties and what was even more terrifying is that there were even more heavenly deities with heavenly weapons here to reinforce their earlier brethren. With a command, the Imperishable Heaven Lord gathered the remaining generals and fought back. That battle could be said to be the dusk of gods. Blood flooded entire regions, the various experts of Ancient Azure Mystic died one after another, protecting their world. Upon seeing the utter destruction of his world, the Imperishable Heaven Lord's body transformed rivers and mountains as he invoked a taboo art, sacrificing his life to bury all the heaven deities. But by doing this, he similarly buried Azure Mystic.

This was the description of that world-ending battle that occurred in ancient times. Although the description wasn't long, it was truly shocking to the extreme. The ancestor of the Askheart Temple was one of the lucky few that had survived and had personally witnessed that battle, recording it down, sealing them in scrolls and jade slips, preserving them through the passage of countless years. In fact, these might be the only records of that world-ending battle left in Azure Mystic.

Heavenly Deities, what level of existence were they at? One could only wonder if the ancestor of the Askheart Temple who recorded this knew the answer to this question or not.

The heavenly deities who came from the other worlds brought with them troops and divine weapons, participating in that world-ending battle. It was very possible they were from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Most probably, they were from those extremely terrifying superpowers with deep foundations. The Imperishable Heaven Lord fought against them, even driving them back once before burying all of them. It was simply impossible to fathom how powerful the Imperishable Heaven Lord was exactly. He, the vaunted Heaven Empyrean, most probably would be nothing more than an ant in the face of the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

But in truth, Qin Wentian felt extremely puzzled. Since the Imperishable Heaven Lord most probably died together with the heavenly deities, who was it that was powerful enough to seal Azure Mystic? What sort of existence was it?

Could it be that the Imperishable Heaven Lord hasn't died? He was still alive?

If this is the case, it was truly too terrifying. Surviving from ancient times up until now? How powerful must he be now then. Naturally, this was merely a conjecture, no one would be able to verify it.

Undoubtedly, that person who sealed Azure Mystic must surely be extremely strong, supremely powerful or he wouldn't have the ability to do so.

“Sir Qin, a penny for your thoughts after you read the scrolls?” Reverend Tianxin asked Qin Wentian.

“Reverend, do you want to find the entrance to Ancient Azure Mystic too?” Qin Wentian asked.

“That should be what my ancestor wanted. It's only that right now, empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have entered our Azure Mystic. How similar this scene is? Luckily, the experts who descended now shouldn't be as powerful as those heavenly deities mentioned in the

ancient records or we would all be in for a devastating calamity.” Reverend Tianxin pressed his palms together.

“Indeed.” Qin Wentian nodded his head.

“Also, now that Sir Qin is the overlord of the current Azure Mystic, your position now is akin to the Imperishable Heaven Lord of Ancient Azure Mystic. The multitude of lives still have to depend on you.” Reverend Tianxin bowed to Qin Wentian.

“Reverend, there’s no need to act like this.” Qin Wentian stretched out his hand to help the reverend up. “Leaving aside the fact that another world-ending battle might not happen, even if it is going to happen, I won’t allow it to end the world. As the Heaven Empyrean, I’ll naturally do my best to protect Azure Mystic. Also, I’ll only leave here after this matter is concluded.”

“Since that is the case, many thanks.” Reverend Tianxin respectfully stated. Qin Wentian sighed in his heart, Reverend Tianxin’s state of heart was so vast that it could contain the world!

Chapter 1713: He Wants for Nothing

The Azure Mystic Immortal Realms were unified and peace returned to the world. However, there seemed to be currents in the dark surging wildly.

After Qin Wentian left the Askheart Temple, he still felt worry in his heart. He didn’t know who was the one who sealed Azure Mystic. But now since the ban was relaxed, this meant that the person who sealed it might very well allow Ancient Azure Mystic to reappear again. If that was the case, news about it would definitely circulate to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and the powers there would definitely send their troops here.

How vast was the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, how many major powers there must be? Although Ancient Azure Mystic was just a legend and had never appeared since, just its existence already caused the Heavenly Talisman Realm to camp here for so many years to build up their foundation. If the Azure Ancient Mystic Immortal Realms truly appeared, given how strong the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is, those empyreans would definitely spare no expense to rush here. If empyreans like him needed some time to traverse through the starry space to travel to the other immortal realms, what if the super powers there sent world overlords or existences with higher cultivation bases?

This point was almost definite. A world that was buried. A world that once had a world-ending battle which caused the death of many heavenly deities. How attractive would the secret it contained be?

Just the powerful treasures belonging to the heavenly deities alone was sufficient to make countless experts rush here to explore regardless of the danger. In any case, Qin Wentian understood that once the Ancient Azure Mystic's entrance appeared. This world would no longer be as peaceful as it was now.

During the following days, Qin Wentian was enjoying the hard-to-come-by moments of peace. His friends and family were all around him. Other than giving dao lectures to the experts from the various power and trying to deepen his own comprehension, he would accompany his friends and families. Naturally, he would spend most of the time accompanying Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng.

During these days, Fan Le felt extremely envious of Qin Wentian because Qin Wentian was always surrounded by a bevy of beauties. Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng were his wives, so Fan Le didn't really mind them. But Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Ye Lingshuang, Luo Huan, Qin Yao, Bai Qing, Purgatory... Which of them weren't a beauty? Their bearings were all extraordinary, Nanfeng Yunxi's elegance, Nanfeng Shengge was as beautiful as a woman in a portrait, Luo Huan was sexy and gentle, Lou Bingyu was a cold beauty that was like frost, and Bai Qing naturally had an extraordinary aura as the blood judiciary priestess. Purgatory was sexy but had an innocence to her and there were even maidens from the Jadestage Immortal Palace taking the initiative to visit Qin Wentian. This made Fan Le moan in envy, it seems like all the beauties in this world were bent on crowding around Qin Wentian.

At this moment, in a courtyard inside the Heavenly Empyrean Palace, the sound of melodious laughter rang out as that place was crowded by the beautiful maidens. This made Fatty feel so jealous that he felt he could die.

"Wentian, now you are already happily married but your senior apprentice sister me is still single. How well did I treat you back then? Now that you are the Heaven Empyrean, what are you prepared to do for me?" With so many beauties around here, Qin Wentian felt a little headache, finding it difficult to manage things. This was especially so when interacting with his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan. Luo Huan always loved to joke and spoke bluntly, frequently teasing him.

"Senior sister, what can I do to help? Could it be you want me to introduce guys to you?" Qin Wentian bitterly smiled.

Luo Huan giggled and cast a charming gaze at Qin Wentian, “Why don’t you consider accepting your senior sister me, into your harem as well?”

The beauties here all started when they heard Luo Huan’s words as the laughter abruptly stopped. Many of the maidens here all stared at Qin Wentian. The atmosphere now felt extremely strange. It was like Luo Huan’s words had represented the thoughts in their hearts.

Qin Wentian had a face filled with black lines. He stealthily shot a glance at Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng who were by the side only to see Mo Qingcheng smiling sweetly, “Senior apprentice sister, if you said it earlier, we would have made him marry you together with sister Qing`er a few days ago. Now if you enter the harem, it would be later than both me and sister Qing`er, that would be too unfair to senior apprentice sister.”

“Ai, seems like I’m destined to live a lonely life until I’m old.” Luo Huan sighed in mock resentment. Qin Yao laughed, “Don’t bully my Wentian anymore. You are so outstanding, how would you be lonely until you are old? Hmph.”

“Qin Yao you have to make things clear. Now, Wentian already belongs to Qing`er and Qingcheng. Please step to the side.” Luo Huan joked. Her relationship with Qin Yao was always extremely good.

“So what? I’m still his elder sister. Qing`er, Qingcheng, am I right?” Qin Yao gently spoke.

“Of course.” Mo Qingcheng gently smiled. Qing`er also smiled as she chatted with them. The atmosphere was truly very lively.

“With so many people here helping this brat, this little miss is so pitiful.” Luo Huan sighed as though she was being bullied.

“There’s still some hope. Now, Sir Qin is already the Heaven Empyrean. How many immortal kings and immortal emperors of our Azure Mystic Immortal Realms have countless concubines? Given Sir Qin’s status, he naturally cannot lose out to them. Although he is already married and the position of his official wives are set, but the list of concubines is still empty. Why doesn’t Sir Qin select a few of us? What do you think of the holy successor from our Southern Phoenix Clan?” The beautiful Nanfeng Shengge mischievously teased, her words causing Nanfeng Yunxi to blush as she glared at her. “What nonsense are you speaking?”

“Am I not correct?” Nanfeng Shengge smiled.

“Naturally.” Nanfeng Yunxi spoke.

“Oh, I know. Our holy successor doesn’t want to be a concubine.” Nanfeng Shengge continued to teased. Qin Wentian smiled and looked at the two beauties. Nanfeng Yunxi cast a glance at Qin Wentian but there were hints of evasion in her beautiful eyes.

“Are you girls not intentionally setting Wentian up?” Qin Yao giggled, staring at Qing`er and Qingcheng who were both at the side. Qingcheng even acted in concert with the situation and went over to pinch Qin Wentian, causing all the maidens here to laugh.

Bai Qing stood at the back and observed everything. There was a smile on her face. The cold and cruel Blood Empress was like a young teenage girl now, revealing an innocent and radiant smile. She didn’t say anything, only standing quietly at the back as she watched. As long as she could see her Wentian gege living a life of joy and bliss, it was already enough for her. She was happy to see him happy. How wonderful would it be if this could last forever?

Both sister Qing`er and Qingcheng were so beautiful and were deeply in love with Wentian gege. The three of them would definitely be very happy together.

“Little Qing, come over.” Qin Wentian laughed and called out when he noticed Bai Qing standing at the back. Bai Qing started, staring dumbly at Qin Wentian before she walked over. “Wentian gege!”

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand to tousled her hair, there was a doting look in his eyes as he looked at her. This little lass was the same back then when they were both children. Her smile was as innocent as ever, able to cause people to forget all their troubles.

“In the future, will you cultivate on the Myriad Devil Islands or follow me to cultivate?” Qin Wentian gently asked.

“Can I follow Wentian gege?” Bai Qing inclined her head and smiled.

“Of course you can. As long as you are willing to.” Qin Wentian gently tapped her on her head.

“In that case, I’ll stick close to Wentian gege and follow you for cultivation.” Bai Qing spoke in a daze as she smiled sentimentally.

“Alright. But you must know that if you follow me, things might be very dangerous. It won’t be as safe as staying on the Myriad Devil Islands.” Qin Wentian gently spoke.

“I’m not afraid.” Bai Qing shook her head with resolution.

“Silly lass.” Qin Wentian stared at Bai Qing. He thought back to moments of their childhood, how far has she walked from then until now? How much has she suffered? From an ordinary little girl to become the Blood Empress. All her sufferings went unseen by Qin Wentian but he could well imagine it.

After chatting for some time more, the beauties all respectively departed, returning to their own lodgings. In this place, only Qin Wentian, Qing`er and Qingcheng remained. Even Little Rascal was dragged away by Purgatory.

Mo Qingcheng smiled as she stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to shiver suddenly. When he looked at Mo Qingcheng’s smile, he shivered uncontrollably and asked despite already knowing the answer, “Qingcheng, what’s the matter?”

“How does it feel to have so many beauties hinting that they are willing to be your concubines?” Mo Qingcheng giggled. Earlier, although everyone was joking, how could Qing`er and Qingcheng not be able to see that as long as Qin Wentian nodded his head, almost half of the beauties gathered here earlier wouldn’t mind. Most of the maidens here have feelings for Qin Wentian or how would they casually make such jokes? For Luo Huan, it might be brushed off as her personality. But both Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were holy maiden characters.

Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines. Mo Qingcheng laughed out loud when she saw Qin Wentian’s expression. She walked in front of him and tidied his clothes for him. Her eyes that were like constellations shining in the night sky were as gentle as water as she spoke, “Actually, many of them are good girls. In fact, me and sister Qing`er both understand that there would be many maidens falling in love with you. If you really have someone you like, the two of us won’t blame you. Everything is fine as long as you are happy.”

Qin Wentian lowered his head, staring at the gentle eyes of Mo Qingcheng. How beautiful and clear was her gaze, there wasn’t a single hint of hypocrisy or impurity, only the purest love. He then cast a glance at Qing`er at the side only to see her nodding her head lightly in agreement. She didn’t say anything. Qin Wentian felt boundless warmth in her heart. He hugged Mo Qingcheng and pulled Qing`er into his embrace too, allowing them to lean against his chest as he gently spoke, “Silly girls.”

With such wives, what else does he need? He wants for nothing.

...

Time flowed by. After unifying the world, the aftereffects of the commotion from the grand wedding could still be felt but the chaos in the immortal realms had truly ceased. The various peak powers were now directly governed by Qin Wentian, how would there still be any large-scale wars in the immortal realms? The demons of the Desolate Mountain Range were honest as well, they didn't stir up trouble. Everything was peaceful.

Right now in Azure Mystic, there were some mysterious locations with many experts there. These experts were all terrifyingly powerful ones who came from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They were here to probe for the secrets of Ancient Azure Mystic as they roamed this world.

And at this moment in the northern regions, at the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, deep within the Immortal Law Mountain Range, there were many figures probing the secrets of this forbidden ground.

They saw many strange and marvelous scenes in here. For example, there were zombies here that could attack and were extremely powerful. This was simply illogical but the stranger things seemed, the more excited they were. They continued moving into the depths of the mountain range and reached the ruins within. Depending on their strength, they continued heading deeper and deeper, passing many places of marvels.

Several months passed, some of these experts didn't even know which location they were in. They found it hard to imagine that Azure Mystic would actually have a place like this but since they were all already here, they could only continue heading deeper into the depths of this forbidden ground to probe.

And today, they arrived at a certain location. After they destroyed a few powerful zombies, they saw a gate before them!

Chapter 1714: Battlefield of the World-ending Battle

This gigantic gate looked extremely mysterious and strange, it shone with a weird light, as though it was a gate that came from hell, making the people here not dare to casually enter it. No one knew what was inside it.

The experts mutually glanced at each other, their hearts pounding madly, unable to regain their calmness.

“Should we enter?” Someone asked.

“Do we need to inform the Realmlord?” Another person replied. They couldn’t predict what they would encounter if they entered. All of their expressions were incredibly solemn.

“Let’s enter and take a look.” One of the experts at the side spoke. He appeared extremely young, his eyes were sharp and he exuded a tyrannical aura. His silhouette flashed as he appeared directly before the gate and took a step into it. The others all followed after and in an instant, their figures vanished from this space.

When they appeared in the other space, everything in the surroundings became different. The sky here seemed to be perpetually coated in grey. There was a sun high up in the sky, but the sun didn’t shine fiercely to illuminate the surroundings. It was an extremely dim-looking sun that was black in color.

The sun, darkness, the gloomy atmosphere permeated everywhere. This entire world had a sinister feeling to it and caused their hearts to sink. Despite their high cultivation bases at the empyrean realm. They still involuntarily felt a sense of suppression in their hearts when they saw this black sun and the desolate surroundings.

Beside the sun in the sky, there were a total of nine black spheres that was like dark stars. They revolved around the sun and radiated black rays of light. They also exuded a sensation of coldness, causing the experts who just entered to shiver. Despite their high cultivation bases, they actually felt a chill.

“The dusk of gods, is this the battlefield where the world-ending battle was fought?” One of them mumbled in a heavy voice. Who would have thought that the legend was real. The ancient battlefield of the dusk of gods actually still exists in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“Where’s the exit?” At this moment, a person turned his head back as his face instantly paled. He discovered that the gate had vanished. After they entered, they had no way to exit.

“Quickly inform the Realmlord.” A person spoke. He then took out a messaging crystal. Since they have already found the legendary grounds, this place will definitely have plenty of good fortune. They also didn’t need to worry that the others who might find this place would be too strong. Right now, what they were worried about was their own safety. No one knew what they would encounter in a place like this.

The experts then respectively took out their own crystals and sent a message. After that, they shared a mutual glance as their silhouettes flashed, moving forward together.

The terrain of this place, that was seemingly like a world on its own, was extremely weird. There were thousand upon thousand of holes in the ground. For the world-ending battle back then, it was rumored that the entire world was razed to level ground as the multitude of living things perished.

“What a strong death qi.” One of the experts spoke. They increased their speed and flew forward. After that, their eyes involuntarily narrowed. They discovered that on the ground’s surface, there was actually a human silhouette. That human silhouette was sitting down and seemed to be in a daze. His eyes were vacant as they stared into the horizons.

“A zombie?” When these experts saw this figure, they instantly knew that this was a zombie. However, the cultivation base of this zombie wasn’t high and couldn’t pose any threat to them.

Hence, they continued forward. On their way, they saw many zombies that had no life fluctuations at all but they were clearly existing. There were even zombies doing things, repeating them in a cycle. They even saw one of the zombie clutching a piece of clothing. Although that clothing was ancient, it wasn’t tattered at all. It was a piece of clothing for females and that zombie was clutching it tightly, as though afraid of losing it.

The empyreans’ gazes grew heavy. There were actually so many zombies in this battlefield of the world-ending battle. What does this mean?

Could it be that after these people died those years ago, somebody used a heaven-defying godly innate technique to allow them to continue to exist in another form in this world?

At this moment, they suddenly felt a cold stare looking over at them. The death qi here was concentrated on them and all of a sudden, when they stared in a certain location below, they saw a figure soaring into the air as that figure roared, “KILL!”

This voice contained a boundless killing intent. That figure's speed was extraordinarily fast, he was like a bolt of lightning that blasted towards one of the empyreans.

That empyrean instantly reacted, slicing his palm down below him. A moment later, a beam of sacred sword light that could destroy everything slashed down, directly tearing that zombie into two as that empyrean coldly snorted.

"KILL, KILL, KILL!" The icy voice rang out again, sounding incomparably bleak. But this time, there was two voices instead, as though two zombies were speaking yet their tones were the same. Two bolts of lightning blasted towards the empyrean in the air, it was none other than the zombie who had been split into two.

The expressions of the other empyreans drastically changed. Earlier, they just relaxed their vigilance and immediately saw this shocking scene. This was especially so for that empyrean who was attacked. His entire person transformed into a beam of sword light that shot forward. Only by doing so did he manage to evade that attack.

"BOOM!" He penetrated one of the half-zombies, but for the other half, it issued a punch with tyrannical might, slamming into that empyrean's body. With a cry of agony, that empyrean felt his body exploding as his blood splattered through the sky.

This scene was too terrifying. The other empyreans stood here, stunned. After that, they saw the two halves of the body roaring once again, "KILL, KILL, KILL!", madly rushing at them.

"We can't kill these monsters, let's retreat!" The experts hurriedly retreated with explosive speed, not daring to fight at all. Their opponents basically couldn't be killed. How could they fight with them?

Zombies were essentially dead people. That sword split the zombie into halves but it was actually ineffective. The zombie's two halves now simultaneously attacked, and those who saw this scene all felt their hearts trembling.

"KILL, KILL, KILL!" The icy voice seemed to penetrate time, ringing out loud in the sky. Many zombies inclined their heads, following the source of the voice. After that, all of them soared into the air and rushed at those empyreans. At this moment, the faces of the empyreans were completely pale. They felt as though the apocalypse has arrived.

How is this possible. Why was this world so terrifying?

Not too long after, more screams filled the air. Under the black sun, this battlefield that brought about the dusk of gods, became the burial ground of the other empyreans who had entered.

In addition, since they could reach this place, it meant that there were also other experts who could do so as well.

More and more news spread to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. For a period of time, many major powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms sent out their experts here. A huge commotion was created, empyreans from all locations in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms descended to the lower world in large batches.

Compared to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, Azure Mystic was still as peaceful as before. Since that battlefield was located in the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, there was naturally no one in Azure Mystic that could enter. They also had no way of knowing what happened inside.

Qin Wentian was still in Heaven Empyrean City. He was waiting for news. Now that so many experts were streaming into Azure Mystic, it was impossible for there to be no news at all. He truly hoped in his heart that Ancient Azure Mystic wouldn't appear. If not, this matter would surely be a very bad thing to the current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

He suddenly thought of a thing. The people in the sealed Azure Mystic wouldn't know of the secret in the ancient records of the Askheart Temple. But what about the powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had endless history and would definitely have records about the world-ending battle in Ancient Azure Mystic. Maybe, they had never given up in their hopes to search for it before.

And now in the Heaven Empyrean Palace, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and Darknorth Immortal Emperor just came by to consult him on some questions about the empyrean realm. Qin Wentian suddenly felt a urge to head to the Immortal Law Mountain Range located in the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. Back then, it was none other than that old freak who sent him and Youhuang to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But now, Qin Wentian didn't have any confidence that he would be able to find that old freak. That old freak was simply too mysterious.

“Palace Lord, this subordinate has something to report.” At this moment, Xu Li stood outside the palace as he spoke out. Qin Wentian replied, “Speak.”

“There’s news saying that in the eastern regions, in the previous territory of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty, a batch of mysterious experts suddenly appeared. This subordinate suspects that they are from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Xu Li spoke.

“Understood, you can go first. Continue to monitor the situation in the immortal realms and report to me immediately once you receive more news.” Qin Wentian commanded.

“Yes, Palace Lord.” Xu Li accepted the order and left.

Many days later, Xu Li made another report saying that even more experts arrived in the central regions.

And after some days passed, Xu Li came back to make another report saying that more mysterious experts arrived in the southern regions. But even so, they didn’t create any commotion and kept a low-profile.

Large quantities of experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have arrived in Azure Mystic. What was going to happen would happen eventually.

Qin Wentian sent out his command, telling the various powers under him to spread his command to their subordinates. Everyone was to pay close attention to the direction these mysterious experts who just arrived were heading to. Qin Wentian wanted to know their final destination.

Naturally, it wasn’t easy to track the movements of empyreans. But since the Heaven Empyrean had given the order, the experts of the powers in the immortal realms all became his informers, feeding news back to the Heaven Empyrean Palace. It was soon discovered that tracks of the mysterious experts all seemed to be eventually heading north – to the previous location where the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty was located.

With this information, Qin Wentian told the Darknorth Immortal Emperor to pay close attention there. There was no doubt that the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty’s influence in the north was exceedingly great and they soon discovered the final location these mysterious experts headed to.

The final location was actually the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, in the depths of the Immortal Law Mountain Range.

Inside the Heaven Empyrean Palace, Qin Wentian stood speechlessly there for a long time. The forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty... This place was too familiar to him!

“Is this all a coincidence?” Qin Wentian silently mused!

Chapter 1715: Experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms Gathered

In the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, it has always been rare for people to enter, especially traveling all the way into its depths. Usually, people would avoid the place, Qin Wentian only entered by accident in the past.

However now, in the depths of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty's forbidden ground that couldn't be seen by people, large quantities of experts actually amassed there. All of them belonged to different camps, and not only were empyreans here, there were also many immortal emperors sent here from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to execute orders.

Empyreans, even to many powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, can be considered scarce. For example in the Lifelong Realm that was boundlessly vast, only the world palace lords of each world palace was at this level.

But naturally, in the perspective of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, there were simply too many empyreans as the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was just way too vast. There were countless world overlord-level major powers there, just like the number of sand particles on the banks of the Ganges River.

Right now, Qin Wentian came to one of the mountain peaks in the Immortal Law Mountain Range. He stood there at this place where he had once cultivated before, and cast his gaze into the horizons. Even though he was already an empyrean, his immortal sense was still not powerful enough yet and was restricted.

In the distance, a resplendent beam of light suddenly flashed as a group of experts appeared in the air. Their robes were luxurious and the person in the center looked extremely young. However, his eyes were golden and contained a terrifying penetrating force as though he was able to see through everything with a single glance.

He took out a divine weapon. This divine weapon was an incomparably large ancient bell and with a wave of his hand, the ancient bell flew forwards, entering into the fog formation inside the forbidden ground. In the next moment, a chime that resembled the sound of the Great Dao drifted over. The fog covering the area suddenly thinned and beams of golden light shot out by the ancient bell illuminated the surroundings. In the next instant, millions of runes filled the air, they shot out like lightning arcing through the skies, containing the power of the Great Dao in them.

The chimes continued ringing, as more and more beams of golden light appeared. After that, the ancient bell appeared before this group of experts again, it was now extremely enormous and had broken the restriction caused by the fog formation. It rose into the air and continued to radiate golden light that made the fog thin constantly. As time passed, the space in the forbidden ground became cleared of all fog, only the golden light illuminating everything still existed.

Their immortal senses were no longer restricted and their vision became clear. Many figures flew forward, this forbidden grounds wasn't as large as they had expected, they could see everything with a single glance.

Earlier, their senses were confused due to the bewildering fog formation.

Qin Wentian glanced at the experts gathered here. They stood before a gate, over there, looking into the gate, there seemed to another world inside.

“Battlefield of that world-ending battle.” Qin Wentian mused silently, recalling the contents of the ancient records in the Askheart Temple. Ancient Azure Mystic, the battlefield for the world-ending battle, those heavenly deities were buried inside there by a godly heaven-defying secret art used by the Imperishable Heaven Lord. Now that the restriction order on Azure Mystic was relaxed, it seems that that existence must have the intentions to expose the world-ending battlefield to others. If not, given his power, how could mere empyreans be able to discover this place?

“Old freak, does this have something to do with you?” Qin Wentian silently mused. Back then, it was here in the forbidden grounds where he met that old freak. However, there wasn't a single trace of that old freak here now.

The ancient bell returned, it transformed into a smaller version one that could fit into the young man's palm. The other experts here all glanced in his direction and their eyes gleamed as they tried to guess the young man's identity. Only empyreans should be able to take out such a treasure.

“I pay my respects to Young Master Wang.” An empyrean suddenly walked out. He seemed to have discovered the young man's identity and was bowing slightly to him. Both were empyreans but

upon seeing the respectful attitude of this empyrean towards the young man, one could imagine how high the status of the young man was. In any place with humans, there would always be a rigid ranking structure for things like strength and backgrounds. This was also true for the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Young Master Wang?” Many people were still speculating, their eyes flickering with thoughts. After that, many empyreans narrowed their eyes as shock filled their hearts. They respectively stepped forward and greeted, “We pay our respects to Young Master Wang.”

They didn’t know what this Young Master Wang’s full name was, but the fact that he came from that clan, was already sufficient.

“Young Master Wang destroyed the fog formation so easily, how impressive.” Someone respectfully spoke.

Young Master Wang still stood in the air, projecting a cold and lofty aura. He who was controlling the divine giant bell also clearly felt proud about it.

“Just a mere bewildering formation.” The voice of Young Master Wang was as arrogant as everyone thought it would be. His character was clear from how he spoke. Such pride was deep in his bones, and displayed itself from his demeanor. However, he naturally did have the qualifications to act like this. Even in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, the power of his clan could be considered to be at a very high position.

However, although he was arrogant, he was very clear what his clan sent him here to do. This time, his clan placed their hopes on him, he had to have some harvest.

“Any news from those we sent in to probe?” Young Master Wang asked.

“Yes, we can already be sure that the gate will lead us to the legendary battlefield of the dusk of gods.” A person replied. “In there, there are many zombies, they should be those who died in the battle during ancient times. Also, they are extremely powerful and cannot be killed unless they are directly crushed into smithereens. Many of those we sent in have already died. We received no further news from any of them.”

“There’s one more point.” That person continued. “This gate is a one-way gate, it will vanish after people enters it. Up until now, no one has managed to find the exit.”

“Continue to send in more people to probe then.” Young Master Wang apathetically and calmly spoke.

“Many people refuse to enter anymore.” That person softly spoke. Young Master Wang’s eyes flashed and he instantly understood. Even for empyreans, there was a high chance of them dying if they entered. Most of the major powers used their immortal emperors to probe the way and those emperors who entered had all completely died. The remaining subordinates had no wish to send themselves to death. Although they were curious about the legendary battlefield, their life was still more important.

“There should be many immortal emperors in this immortal realms, right? Just grab them and send them in directly.” Young Master Wang spoke, his tone was indifferent. It was like in his eyes, the lives of the immortal emperors in this immortal realms was completely insignificant.

“This...” The eyes of that person gleamed. At this moment, another person spoke up, “Senior, you might not know of this but there is already an overlord who unified this immortal realms. His title is the Heaven Empyrean and he prohibits people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from doing things that would disturb the peace of Azure Mystic. Before this, many powerful empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were all killed off by this Heaven Empyrean.”

“The Heaven Empyrean? What a grand title.” The eyes of the young man flickered with coldness. “This Azure Mystic that appeared after the world-ending battle, is no longer Ancient Azure Mystic. Also, given that it was sealed for so many years, this is only a place of weaklings. How dare that person proclaim his title to be the Heaven Empyrean? He’s merely a frog in a well. Since he is the overlord of Azure Mystic, get him to send out the order to gather immortal emperors and make them enter to probe the space within.”

“He won’t give that order.” At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke from a distance. The young man surnamed Wang glanced over, his golden eyes gleamed with a terrifying sharpness.

“Who are you.” He asked.

“The frog in the well whom you are speaking about.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Heaven Empyrean?” The young man surnamed Wang mockingly laughed. “Claiming to be Heaven Empyrean in this pathetic layer of immortal realms. Do you even know what sort of existence the Imperishable Heaven Lord who participated in that ancient world-ending battle back then was?”

Qin Wentian might be a person of the current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, but he learned of the history back then through the ancient records. He sighed with respect in his heart, he was filled with reverence towards the Imperishable Heaven Lord and he really wanted to see how he fought against the heavenly deities alone and buried this entire world. The Imperishable Heaven Lord was the overlord of Ancient Azure Mystic. He refused to lower his head although it might mean his death.

“I have no idea. But since I’m the current overlord of Azure Mystic, I naturally have to protect this place. In the past, the Heaven Lord did so as well.” Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

“In that case, let’s see if your strength is comparable to the Imperishable Heaven Lord then.” The young man waved his hand as the ancient bell he was holding flew out, instantly expanding. The might of the Great Dao radiated from it, akin to a flood of chaos energy that instantly enveloped the surroundings, causing waves of heavenly might to bore down on Qin Wentian. Countless bolts of destructive lightning formed from runes also locked Qin Wentian down, making sure that he could not escape.

Qin Wentian’s body gleamed with the resplendent light of countless runes. He had a body of a fiendgod, with both the energy of buddha and devil. With his vajra holy will protecting him, his body was like an indestructible one. The bolts of lightning blasted over, creating thunderous rumbling noises. Qin Wentian’s defense was actually broken from the vibrations that manifested from the impact. He retreated but the runes manifested from the ancient bell, that had the power of the Great Dao, directly slammed into him, flinging him far away. He groaned in pain as many wounds appeared on his body, which was seemingly on the verge of crumbling away.

A powerful undying energy and the light of vital energy instantly caused his body to be rejuvenated. He stared at the ancient bell that was far away as he felt shock in his heart. This ancient bell was definitely a supreme treasure, containing unblockable might. Although the Young Master Wang was powerful, he still couldn’t control and unleash the full potential of the ancient bell or his body might have already been smashed from that exchange of blows earlier.

There were simply too many experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Now that the entrance to Ancient Azure Mystic has appeared, the experts from the many major powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all gathered here. More and more characters have come, possessing supremely powerful treasures. Qin Wentian didn’t know if this would become a disastrous calamity for the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

“Heaven Empyrean?” The young man mockingly spoke. But at this moment, an empyrean beside him transmitted his voice to remind him, “Young master, although the restriction order on Azure Mystic is now relaxed, that existence is after all still someone from Azure Mystic. He had sealed

Azure Mystic for so many years because he wanted the people here to live in peace, he most probably wouldn't wish for too much destruction or too many people here to die. It's better for us not to offend that existence."

The eyes of the young man flashed. He was initially about to unleash a killing blow but he hesitated and nodded in agreement. Although he didn't know what sort of character that existence was, he still had trepidation and respect in his heart. Since that was the case, he decided to spare the immortal emperors of Azure Mystic this time around.

He made a gesture as that treasured bell returned to his palm. He glanced at everyone and spoke, "If there is no one willing to probe the way, let us wait here then. Let's wait for more experts from the other powers to arrive before we enter together."

Chapter 1716: Heavenly Deity Race

The young man's name was Wang Yi. His clan had terrifying influence in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and wasn't something the overlord of an immortal realms layer could be compared to. Ordinary world overlords even had to be polite to him. One could say that even though he was only at the empyrean realm, it was a given that he would step into the world overlord realm sooner or later. He had no need to be respectful to world overlords, he only needed to treat them as equals.

Hence, a mere overlord of Azure Mystic that was just an empyrean, he truly didn't place Qin Wentian in his eyes. If it wasn't for the people beside him giving him a reminder, he would have already killed Qin Wentian and made the immortal emperors of this world probe the path for them. To him, this was just an insignificant minor matter. In his clan, with just a command from him, it was able to make unknown amounts of immortal emperors do his bidding with their greatest efforts. It's just that he didn't bring too many people with him here for this trip.

Immortal emperors were weaklings. Why is there a need for so many immortal emperors in this world? They were of no use at all.

From a certain perspective, he truly didn't need to give face to Qin Wentian who was the overlord of Azure Mystic.

Qin Wentian's heart sank. It wasn't because of his injuries that he suffered from being forced back. It was because of the treasure used by this man as well as the significance behind all the empyreans'

respect towards him. Most probably, this young man had a transcendent status and it is clear that Azure Mystic has already caught the attention of those super powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. How could the feeling in his heart not be heavy?

His gaze then turned towards that empyrean who tried to instigate things earlier as his eyes grew incomparably sharp. That empyrean was also staring in his direction coincidentally. As their gazes matched, that empyrean only felt the world around him changing as his consciousness actually sank into a separate dimension, a dimension of phantasm. Inside there, he saw countless pairs of strange looking eyes. That must be an astral soul, the Phantasm Eye Astral Soul Art. Under its source origin of laws, everything in this world was a fantasy.

Puchi~ A light sound rang out. That empyrean screamed as he died an instant later. The people around him all retreated, their countenances pale as they stared in Qin Wentian's direction.

"I've never forbidden the experts from Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from doing what they need to do. He intentionally wished to cause hostilities and should be killed." Qin Wentian didn't care about the identity of that empyrean. Naturally, he also didn't care about Wang Yi's attitude. This place was Azure Mystic, his will, was heaven's will.

So what even if Wang Yi had a supreme treasure with him?

"This Heaven Emphyrean didn't act against Wang Yi but killed one of his subordinates instead and even intentionally tried to explain things? Could it be that he fears Wang Yi?" Someone silently mused. But when they thought about Wang Yi's identity and strength, all of them silently nodded. It should be the case.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian continued, "However, the people from Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms is not allowed to rampage through or interfere in matters of my Azure Mystic. No matter who you might be."

The words 'no matter who you might be,' naturally referred to that whatever your identity is, or what sort of character you are in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This Wang Yi from the Wang Clan was naturally included in this. Qin Wentian, who was forced back by a single strike, didn't have any intentions to show any weakness and actually said such domineering words. This caused many people to reveal a puzzled expression on their faces.

Wasn't he worried that Wang Yi might directly act to kill him in a fit of rage?

Qin Wentian might be the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic and killed many empyreans before. But no matter what, he was just the overlord of a mere Azure Mystic. Given the transcendent status of Wang Yi, as well as the fact that he had terrifyingly powerful treasures with him, it was very possible for him to kill this Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic.

Wang Yi cast a glance at Qin Wentian, his eyes were filled with disdain and mockery. He decided not to send all the immortal emperors of Azure Mystic into the entrance was because his heart was filled with trepidation towards that existence who sealed Azure Mystic. However, how would he care about Qin Wentian? Qin Wentian's words sounded like a self-mockery to him, ridiculous to the extreme. Hence, he would ignore it or it would be beneath his dignity.

Qin Wentian stood on the ancient peak, at the entrance of the forbidden ground. His white robes fluttered in the wind, as carefree as ever.

For the next few days, more and more experts arrived here. Many of them were empyreans and all came from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Other than this, there were several other experts with transcendent statuses who also arrived. They were the same as Wang Yi and had an extremely fearsome background. Many empyreans were incomparably respectful when they saw them, deferring to them in all things. All these people without exception radiated unique auras regardless of how old or young they were. Since their statuses were different, the aura they exuded was naturally different from commoners as well.

At the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, a single glance there could see experts of different camps gathered together. Qin Wentian, who was still standing on the ancient peak, felt a heavy weight pressing down his heart. Such a powerful force, they could decimate Azure Mystic with a wave of their hands. Right now, empyreans who were rarely seen in the Supreme Ancient Realms were actually gathered here in droves, not appearing anything special at all. Only Wang Yi and people with statuses like him would stand out.

Qin Wentian heard the discussion of the crowd. He understood that this new group of experts who just came claimed to be from the Heavenly Deity Race of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Heaven Deity!”

Qin Wentian felt his heart shaking. From the ancient records of the Askheart Temple, he understood that those characters who annihilated Ancient Azure Mystic were known as heavenly deities. They were like gods in the heavens, with unexcelled and incredibly lofty positions.

And now, this new batch of experts were known as experts from the Heavenly Deity Race? Could it be that their ancestors were those heavenly deities?

Or was the Heavenly Deity Race the name of a super power in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

If either of this is the case, Qin Wentian also could understand why Wang Yi would have such a powerful supreme treasure with him. The descendants of the Heaven Deity Race were sufficient to shock the vast majority of people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Undoubtedly, heavenly deities are considered one of those existences at the uppermost level. How could people from a superpower hold any regards to this lower world, the sealed Azure Mystic? How could these people not be lofty?

Since the Heavenly Deity Race sent this group of people here to deal with the matter of the forbidden ground, their strengths should be undoubtable. For some of these experts from the Heaven Deity Race, some of them had strange characteristics. For example, Wang Yi's eyes were golden in color, it was unknown what bloodline ability he has. There were also some who had natural wings behind their backs. This doesn't seem to be something manifested from a cultivation art or innate technique, they were naturally born with it. Also, their wings had incomparably resplendent and complex runes of the Great Dao, looking extremely majestic. There should be great power contained within those wings.

Qin Wentian guessed that this might have something to do with their bloodline which descended from the heavenly deities. What a powerful inheritance was that? If they could awaken the power of their blood, their strength would be nothing like those with bloodline powers in the lower world. Their bloodlines were true, supremely powerful ones.

"Let's enter." At this moment, an expert from the Heavenly Deity Race spoke. Right now, the number of people gathered here can already constitute a terrifying force. He no longer wished to wait. This person who spoke had a sturdy build and was middle-aged. His palms were larger than ordinary people.

"Let's go then." A person who had a pair of wings on his back spoke. His wings fluttered gently and the runes on it didn't lite up, but it gave people a terrifying feeling. It was as though once the runes lit up, an overwhelming amount of force would be unleashed.

"There will definitely be even more experts coming here in the future. Given the strength of our group now, if we cannot even gain any benefits when we venture in, it would be useless even if

more experts joined us.” A young man spoke. Although he was a male, he was incredibly handsome and gave off a bizarre sense of beauty that many females were inferior to. He was definitely what people would call a pretty boy.

“You are worried that your good fortune would be snatched by others, right?” A cold voice rang out. The person who spoke radiated a sense of sharpness. By casually standing there, he projected a lonely yet arrogant aura, as though it was lonely at the very peak with no one being able to be a match for him. The center of his brows had a vertical rune that appeared to be a strange line, brimming with an unusual feeling. It would squirm and wriggle occasionally. It seemed to be able to open up, revealing an eye.

The experts here then headed forward with the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race leading the way. In an instant, countless experts followed after them, preparing to enter the gate together. It seemed as though they were willing to be the followers of these experts from the Heavenly Deity Race.

For the various Heavenly Deity Races that came from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, all of them had terrifying influence and authority. And the experts here naturally would follow the orders of the Heavenly Deity Race from the particular region they came from. Right now, they already knew how dangerous Azure Ancient Mystic was. If they followed behind these people, things would undoubtedly be safer. If they encountered something which these heaven deity race’s experts couldn’t deal with, all of them would die.

The experts in the various directions all surged forward, entering the gate in the forbidden grounds. With the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race leading the way, countless people were more than willing to follow behind them. All of them stepped through the gate and was teleported to the ancient battleground.

To Qin Wentian, the place beyond the gate was also an unknown place to him. But he knew that these people would surely know about some secrets. That crazy old freak whom he met here before had been staying in the forbidden grounds for an unknown amount of time. It was impossible for him not to know of the secrets within. In addition, Qin Wentian suspected that if it wasn’t because of the old freak’s departure, no one would be able to find this gate in the forbidden grounds at all. Even for empyreans from the Heavenly Deity Race, they wouldn’t be able to do so.

The experts all rushed in, and all of them finally entered. Qin Wentian stood for long moments on the ancient peak, quietly watching everything. Eventually, he stepped out and move towards that direction. He stepped through the gate and vanished from sight, reappearing in the other world beyond the gate.

This dusky sky and black-colored sun with nine black spheres shining with a mysterious light that revolved around it gave everyone here an overwhelming sense of pressure.

“Is this the battlefield of the dusk of gods in Ancient Azure Mystic?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and silently mused. Even the light from the sun was black. The atmosphere here was sinister and gloomy, as expected of the dreary atmosphere of a world after an apocalypse. How terrifying exactly was that world-ending battle? Everything in the world had been buried, even the sun turned black...

Chapter 1717: Powerful

The various experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms moved forward. They were also enveloped by the gloomy and sinister atmosphere, but their hearts were filled with feverish excitement and anticipation.

This place was truly the ancient battlefield recorded in their ancient scrolls. Especially so for the descendants of the heavenly deities, they had the clearest records about the world-ending battle in Ancient Azure Mystic. The things they knew far surpassed the others here. Many heaven-defying characters had died in the battle then and were buried here, including many heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

In that case, those tyrannically powerful weapons used by the heavenly deities were also buried here in the ancient battlefield as well. The corpse of an ancient heavenly deity by itself was a heaven-defying treasure, let alone countless experts who had origins as strong as the heavenly deities that were also buried here. What treasures would they be able to obtain from here? Just thinking about it caused all the experts here to be filled with excitement.

Everything was simply unfathomable. If they could obtain a godly inheritance or godly treasures from this ancient battlefield, that would truly be a bout of good fortune. Even if they couldn't use it, they would pass it back to their clans. There are simply too many experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Everyone naturally hoped that their clan or sect would be able to stand at the very peak. However, given how vast the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was, how many of those Ancient Godly Races and Clans were truly able to stand at the peak, staring down imperiously at all others?

The sound of space being broken rang out. The experts started to explore this desolate world of the ancient battleground. Everything was withered, there was no life force at all and the gloomy atmosphere caused all of them to feel despair. There were zombies that appeared in their immortal senses when they scanned but these zombies were all extremely quiet, busy doing their own things.

It seems that their actions had been repeated in the same cycle for millions of years. They had no way to think, they only had an undying obsession from when they arrived.

There were also powerful zombies who saw this large batch of experts appearing. Their vacant eyes glanced at the sky as a fearsome killing intent flared within. The zombies then soared up and began rushing towards the experts.

“KILL, KILL, KILL!” Things were the same as what those who came in earlier to probe the way experienced. All the zombies began to rush at them, they didn’t fear death since they were already dead.

“Hmph.” That expert with a vertical line in the center of his brows directly activated his third eye. The slit at the center of his brows opened up as a devastating beam of light blasted forth, cleaving everything apart. With a slicing sound, a zombie rushing towards him was split in twain. However, the zombie’s movements didn’t stop. His body that was split apart didn’t feel pain and the two halves continued rushing forward. The scene of this caused countless experts here to tremble in fear. These zombies feared nothing? They were even more terrifying compared to empyreans. How do they kill something that’s already dead?

That expert snorted coldly. The light from his third eye grew even brighter, directly enveloping the two halves of the zombie. Popping sounds echoed out as the zombie’s two halves crumbled into dust before dissipating with the wind. There weren’t any people that couldn’t be killed, it was the same for zombies as well. As long as the person doing the killing was strong enough.

The other empyreans acted too. The empyrean with the naturally-born wings was extremely powerful. With a gentle flap of his wings, his body suddenly disappeared as a million phantoms of himself could be seen. With another flap, the force of a million wings slashed out, shredding the zombies into dust. He quietly floated in the air, standing calmly at his original location as though he hadn’t made any moves.

“They can kill empyreans with a lift of their hands.” Qin Wentian glanced at the two experts from the Heavenly Deity Race. He could tell that these zombies all had an empyrean-ranked cultivation and could be said to be undying. But even so, they were easily slaughtered by the two from the Heavenly Deity Race. Seems like ordinary empyreans wouldn’t be able to last a single strike against them. They, who were from the Heavenly Deity Race, would naturally be superior to everyone else.

Very swiftly, the roars of “KILL, KILL, KILL!” went silent. Those empyreans killed all the zombies, grinding them into dust.

“Go!”

The group of them continued heading forward. On their journey, there were endless waves of zombies soaring up into the air, lunging at them but these zombies were easily destroyed by this ‘army’ from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Just those empyreans from the Heavenly Deity Race were enough to ensure that no zombies could block their path. At the very least, zombies at the empyrean realm weren’t able to do so. They couldn’t even serve as obstacles.

At this moment, the experts came to a desolate mountain range. A primordial feeling of utter devastation could be felt from within it. This mountain range was incomparably vast, it was unknown how deep the depths are. The experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms remained unmoved and directly entered. How would they feel fear now? They were prepared to travel together and seek out secrets from the world-ending battlefield as well as bouts of good fortune.

In one of the ruins situated inside the mountain range, a figure suddenly appeared, blocking their advance. Nobody could clearly see how this figure appeared. It felt like he was right here from the start. Not only that, their immortal senses failed to register the presence of this man when they used it to scan the area earlier.

After that, more and more figures appeared. These people all had tattered robes, and some of them had clear physical defects, broken limbs, or were only left with half a face. Their expressions were all terrifying and malevolent. What made the hearts of the experts tremble the most was that there was a female who had a countenance so beautiful that the flowers were shamed. From her head to her toe, a ghastly bloody wound could be seen, it was an extremely shocking sight. Nobody dared to stare at her for too long.

“Seems like this group of people are from an ancient power those years ago in Ancient Azure Mystic and had died here. They still retained their obsessions in life, their longing for their sect made them unable to depart. What deep emotions.” An empyrean spoke in a low voice. However, how could these transcendent figures from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms allow anyone to block their way? No one was qualified enough to block them.

Wang Yi took out that terrifying bell and with a wave of his hand, that giant bell flew forward as it expanded in size. Devastating bolts of lightning blasted out from it, covering the entire sky. The sounds of bell chimes rang out, akin to the summoning of death. Several zombies instantly shattered from the attacks, their bodies crumbling into dust.

“Since you all are already dead, why must you hold on to your obsessions so deeply? You should all leave since your time is up.” An extraordinary figure from the Heavenly Deity Race had a fearsome phenomenon behind him. Beams of light powered by the Great Dao shot forth, causing all the zombies that came into contact with the light to disintegrate. The empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms then continued on their way after finishing off the zombies here.

“Puchi...” At this moment, an incomparable beam of killing light suddenly appeared from the void. In an instant, several empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were killed before they had a chance to do anything. The other experts all stared in shock at those who died as their expressions drastically changed. There was an intense wariness in their eyes.

“Chi~chi~...” More and more beams of light shot out without warning. Another group of experts were slashed apart despite them being on guard. The other survivors all retreated with explosive speed but the swishing sounds rang out unceasingly as more and more experts were killed. The remaining experts glanced at the direction of the attack. The beams of light shimmered in and out of existence, travelling through the void. No one seemed to be able to block it.

“BOOM!”

A loud bell chime suddenly rang out in the air. Wang Yi descended on the ground, standing on the giant bell. However, after the bell landed, a deafening boom rang out as an immense force collided with it, knocking the giant bell back a vast distance away. After that, a figure appeared in the vision of everyone. This man only had half a face left and exuded a malevolent air. His back was facing everyone, and was also giving off a sense of loneliness.

Terror filled the hearts of everyone. They understood that the attacks were filled with power of the world overlord realm. In life, this zombie must have been a world overlord existence.

“Since you’ve already died, you should be on your way. Senior, why must you persist on?” Wang Yi spoke. However, as the sound of his voice faded, the zombie had already disappeared. Terrifying golden light shone from Wang Yi’s eyes as a golden slaughter domain manifested around him. The ancient bell he stood on further amplified the might of the domain, the power he exuded seemed capable of crushing everything.

At this moment, everyone finally saw the beams of killing light earlier clearly. Inside the golden domain, the movements of the zombie was slowed and became extremely clear. The killing beams of light were the world overlord zombie itself. He silently traveled through the void, effortlessly killing the empyreans earlier.

“Reveal yourself!” Wang Yi shouted. The ancient bell shot out light of the Great Dao, expanding the domain. The golden light enveloped everything, locking down on this area. Even if one entered the void inside the area of the golden domain, they won’t be able to evade the killing attacks from the ancient bell. Beams of light radiated forth from the bell, aiming for the zombie and thunderous sounds echoed unceasingly. Moments later, the ancient bells trembled violently, causing its chimes to fill the air. With an explosive bang, Wang Yi groaned in pain, seemingly unable to endure any longer. If this continued, although his ancient bell was immensely powerful, his body wouldn’t be able to take it and would be injured from the impact of the clashes.

“Why are the rest of you still not acting yet?” Wang Yi roared. The ancient bell was forced back several paces as he coughed out blood. He knew that if he fumbled here, that figure would definitely kill him. Wang Yi’s expression was ice cold. The golden light from his eyes enveloped the area as two beams of sword light manifested, transforming into heaven Sundering swords, wanting to tear his opponent apart. However, the following impact only served to worsen his injuries. Now, even his golden eyes were bleeding.

At this moment, a white-robed expert from the Heavenly Deity Race took out a white feathered fan. He waved it towards the zombie as a fearsome netherfrost energy covered the area, wanting to seal everything with ice. The body of the zombie was instantly covered by layers of frost.

The Heavenly Deity Race’s winged expert flapped his wings as he vanished from sight. In the next moment, he appeared in front of the zombie. Millions of phantoms appeared as a silver spear manifested in the hands of each phantom, stabbing forth repeatedly, tearing apart space. The body of the zombie was filled with countless holes, but he didn’t seem to feel anything. He took a step forward and disappeared from sight. In the next moment, he was behind that winged expert as he launched an attack. That winged expert felt a great shock in his heart. His wings wrapped around him, radiating boundless light that covered him protectively. After that, a thunderous boom rang out as his body was flung through the air. Tears and holes could now be seen on the once magnificent wings of that expert.

The runes on the wings activated, sending out energy to heal the wings. The wings gradually recovered but the zombie had already vanished.

“These empyreans from the Heavenly Deity Races actually had enough power to kill world overlords based on their divine weapons or bloodlines.” Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed. However, the world overlord zombie gave him a much weaker feeling when he compared it to the Lifelong Realm Lord. It only seemed to be extremely powerful because it didn’t fear death. In truth, it had already lost all its intelligence and wasn’t able to unleash any intricate secret arts or innate techniques it had mastered in life!

Chapter 1718: Heavenheart Mandate

Blood seeped from the corners of Wang Yi's mouth. His eyes gleamed sharply, as expected of the battlefield of the dusk of gods. They encountered a world overlord zombie so quickly. If that zombie had intelligence, it probably wouldn't be so easy to deal with him.

The world overlord realm meant that one's comprehension of laws must reach a point where they can cause a world heart to materialize, manifesting their Heavenheart Mandate. Their strength was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Heavenheart Mandate can also be known as heaven's will. It truly represented the fact that those who comprehended a Heavenheart Mandate had surpassed the empyrean realm and the words 'my will is heaven will,' is the epitome of Heavenheart Mandates.

However, since they traversed across immortal realms and came from so far away, how could these experts not be prepared? How would they retreat in the face of danger? Their powerful immortal sense continued scanning ahead, probing the boundless desolation. Over here, there seemed to be no end to the landscape, it was boundlessly vast. But they also understood that for a true supremely strong power, its territories were simply boundless. For their Heaven Deity Race they were from, this was precisely the case.

Although the word used was a 'race,' the territories they controlled were so large that it was more like a world. After developing for millions of years, how strong would they be now? And how many members of their race would they have? The number would be unimaginable, their population and territories they controlled would surely be extremely huge.

In addition, given how vast this landscape is, they all understood that it was highly possible that they might encounter bouts of good fortune here.

Many empyreans didn't feel too calm in their hearts. Even for those who had been in this realm for many years, it still was hard for them to maintain their calm in this gloomy atmosphere. This was especially so after that world overlord zombie appeared, several of the empyreans were already dead.

The group of experts continued ahead cautiously, all of them were extremely terrifying but they felt incomparably tiny and inconsequential in this stretch of desolation. Under the black sun, they advanced forward, travelling through the wilderness. From the vantage point of the sun, they

seemed incredibly tiny, just like small particles slowly moving forward. However, at the center of this stretch of desolation, there were also a number of tiny figures spread around the area, standing there silently. It seemed that they had been standing still for a countless number of years.

At this moment, those silent figures seemed to have sensed something. Their blank eyes suddenly gleamed with a sinister killing intent. After that, their bodies started to move towards a direction.

“Stop.” Almost at the same time, those empyreans from the Heavenly Deity Race raised their hands and spoke. They felt a sense of unease, as though they just entered a location of ambush. The sense of unease kept growing stronger the more they proceeded forward.

At this moment, a silhouette flickered and appeared in their vision silently. This figure had wounds all over his body, there were holes everywhere and his eyes didn't have the luster of a living human. Clearly, this was also a zombie. Those who died during the world-ending battle back then in Ancient Azure Mystic, their souls didn't scatter despite their deaths. Could it be that the Imperishable Heaven Lord used some heaven-defying methods to transform them into zombies?

More and more zombies appeared in their vision, surrounding the empyreans who entered the ancient battlefield. Before these zombies acted, it was impossible to tell how strong they really were but the unease in the hearts of the empyreans had already reached a peak. At that time earlier, that world overlord zombie had also appeared before them silently.

What if all these zombies were world overlords? What terrible consequences would they face? They didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

Maybe, them wanting to seek out good fortune in the ancient battleground was nothing but a foolish dream with their empyrean cultivation bases.

“Puchi...” At this moment, the body of an empyrean was suddenly slashed into two. Even before that empyrean could react, his lower body was already split off. After that, boundless terror appeared on his face.

“NO!” A voice filled with misery howled. That empyrean was completely terrified. The others all started trembling when they saw the scene before them. In the next instant, even more empyreans were slashed apart silently and without warning. This entire space transformed into a world of slaughter, the empyreans inside were being torn apart.

“World overlord level...This must be the Skyrip Heavenheart Mandate, formed from the source origins of spatial laws and sword laws. It can directly rip holes in the sky, let alone the bodies of humans!” A person shouted. Evidently, there was a world overlord among the zombies who acted. He didn’t say anything and directly attacked the invaders. This place was a place that they had to guard. Although they were no longer capable of thought, their obsessions from the past still remained. They would slaughter all invaders.

Heavenheart Mandate was equal to the will of the heavens, it had already exceeded the boundary of source origins and was a kind of transcendent energy, a brand new energy.

In the void, illusory flames appeared, directly shooting into the bodies of many empyreans. Many people let out screams from the burns and their bodies were instantly incinerated. Another zombie had acted, this zombie had also comprehended a Heavenheart Mandate when it was alive and was a world overlord character.

In the blink of an eye, screams of agony and pain filled the air as countless experts died one after the other. The countances of those experts from the Heavenly Deity Race all drastically changed.

“Young Master Wang, save me!” Someone begged, seeking help from the Heavenly Deity Race. If they didn’t act, the other empyreans were like weeds waiting to be plucked out by the world overlord zombies, unable to withstand a single strike. The disparity in cultivation realms, how could they stand up to world overlords? So what even if they are empyreans?

Panic and terror permeated the atmosphere, all of this happened in the span of a few breaths of time and a third of the experts here had already died.

Before Wang Yi, the ancient bell radiated an incomparably resplendent light that enveloped him protectively, other energies weren’t able to invade or corrode it. Wang Yi had his eyes closed, it was like he was in communication with the ancient bell. A moment later, a terrifying might gushed forth from the bell, followed by the bell chimes. With a thunderous boom, many people felt their souls shuddering. The ancient bell flew forward and its light directly enveloped one of the zombie world overlords.

“RUMBLE~” The ancient bell locked onto the zombie. That world overlord zombie took a step forward as the power of his Heavenheart Mandate erupted forth. Boundless tearing and ripping might slashed against the ancient bell, causing the bell chimes to intensify. However, the ancient bell didn’t seem to be damaged at all. The light from it grew brighter and brighter, converging into a beam of light that sought to slaughter everything. The world overlord’s movements were restricted,

and at this moment, the power of a Heavenheart Mandate that didn't belong to Wang Yi erupted forth from the bell, directly tearing the zombie to shreds.

Not only was Wang Yi fighting, the other experts from the Heavenly Deity Race acted as well. They took out supreme divine weapons and unleashed unfathomable might. For a period of time, this stretch of desolation was filled with an aura of power so dreadful that many of the other surviving empyreans felt their hearts trembling.

Qin Wentian stood among the crowd. He naturally wouldn't be foolish enough to rush out alone at this moment as that would be courting death. These zombies wouldn't care who he was, or whether he was from Azure Mystic or the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They only had a single thought in their minds, and that is to slaughter all invaders. Although his combat prowess was extraordinary, he wasn't confident enough to fight against world overlords. World overlords were existences on another level.

The higher one cultivated, the disparity between the cultivation realms would only grow greater and greater. The difference of a single step was equal to the distance between the heavens and earth. Everytime one took a step forward, that would be considered a huge improvement.

Let alone him, even those experts from the Heavenly Deity Race with their overlord-ranked divine weapons found it hard to contend against the world overlord zombies. Qin Wentian naturally saw it clearly, the power of those weapons were no longer something empyreans could control. It seemed that the weapons automatically activated, sending out waves of overlord-ranked might to deal with the zombies. Qin Wentian guessed that before these experts came here, the divine weapons they had were already modified by special techniques. There should be world overlords in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms controlling these weapons through a link, disregarding the vast distances through realms.

The foundations of the Heavenly Deity Race in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were simply too deep. No matter what sort of wondrous methods and techniques they had, it was nothing strange.

The ancient bell in Wang Yi's hand unleashed devastating levels of power, destroying everything, killing world overlord zombies or anything that dared to obstruct him.

Also, the white feathered fan waved about, sealing the area around it with frost. Those zombies that were frozen all shattered into pieces before they dissipated along with the wind. Clearly, this wasn't something source origins of empyreans could accomplish. The fan was also an overlord-ranked divine weapon, capable of unleashing the might of a Heavenheart Mandate.

As for that winged expert from the Heavenly Deity Race, a set of divine treasure in the form of wings appeared behind him, fusing together with his own wings. He also had a divine spear in his hands. With a flap of his wings, he appeared before a zombie and ran him through with the spear, tearing the zombie into pieces. Several zombies then died beneath the power of his wings and spear.

These experts from the Heavenly Deity Race truly went all out now.

A destructive great battle instantly erupted. Qin Wentian, who was in the crowd, evaded the zombies left and right. Around him, many empyreans died one after the other, but the number of zombies were dwindling as well. After some time, the zombies were completely annihilated, but only 50% of the empyreans had survived. This was a truly terrifying death rate.

“What sort of place is this exactly?” Wang Yi’s expression grew extremely unsightly. Although they vanquished the enemies, he felt a heavy sense of defeat. He who had always been extremely confident actually needed to borrow external forces to fight so quickly after they entered this ancient battlefield for such a short time. He couldn’t depend on his own strength to fight and this made him extremely uncomfortable. This stretch of desolation might be the territories of a super power in the past that had many world overlords. From this, one could very well imagine how terrifying this super power was.

Although there was a sense of defeat in his heart, there was also anticipation. They continued to head into the depths of the mountain range, and all the zombies they encountered on their way, were all killed by them.

After several more days, they finally came to a location. When they saw the scene before their eyes, tidal waves of shock rose in their hearts.

Far away, in their vision, a number of diapiated ancient palaces could be seen, the majesticness of the place had already faded and had now become a ruin. There were a few astral stone pillars that still gleamed with light, but the light from them was clearly much dimmer now. On one of the pillars, a figure with only half a body stood there. He was clad in luxurious robes, like an absolute ruler from the skies. However, the sight of his half-body and the terrifying aura he exuded, filled the hearts of all the empyreans with shock.

What was even more terrifying is that in the air above the figure with the half body, another person could be seen floating quietly in the air. Gigantic wings could be seen behind his back, the light he radiated illuminated the surroundings and his wingspan blotted out the sky. His wings gave off a feeling of being one with the Great Dao!

This man, seemed to be a true heavenly deity!

Chapter 1719: Heavenly Deity Borrowing a Body

Staring at the figure floating in the air, many empyreans involuntarily turned their gazes to the winged expert from the Heavenly Deity Race. Although their wings couldn't be compared, there were many points of similarity. Both were wings of the Great Dao and had countless runes imprinted on them.

Could they be from the same clan?

The winged expert was from the Heavenly Deity Race from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. His particular clan was known as the Winged God Clan. Their wings were naturally born and they had the bloodlines of heavenly deities, granting them ancient inheritances from the wing gods. The heavenly deity bloodline manifested in the form of their wings which runes of the Great Dao were imprinted on them.

At this moment, the winged expert from the Heavenly Deity Race trembled, an emotional look appeared on his face, causing the eyes of everyone else to gleam sharply. Could the heavenly deity in the air truly be someone from his clan?

That floating figure was actually a true heavenly deity that had fought in that world-ending battle in Ancient Azure Mystic.

“Bzz~” A gust of raging wind kicked up. The expert of the Winged God Race's silhouettes flashed, soaring up into the air. His eyes were fixed on that existence in the air as he called out, “Yu Feifan, a descendant of the Winged God Race, pays my respects to ancestor.”

After speaking, he spread his wings wide, blotting out the skies to show his identity as someone from the Winged God Race.

“It has been so many years, have the people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms finally found this place?” The floating figure spoke. He actually still had his intelligence and consciousness, and wasn't a zombie. This caused countless people to be filled with fear. The winged

expert had an emotional look on his face, this was one of his ancestors, an existence at the heavenly deity level. To think that he was actually still alive.

“Come over here.” That floating figure spoke to Yu Feifan, his tone containing an imperiousness in it that disregarded everything in the world. Although Yu Feifan was an empyrean, he felt no trace of disobedience in his heart. After all, the person speaking to him was a true heavenly deity!

Yu Feifan’s silhouette flashed as he flew towards the heavenly deity in the air. A look of excitement could be seen on his face. Heavenly deity, he actually really encountered one of his ancestors here. Before he came, he naturally did have some hopes for it, but he didn’t expect that it would really become a reality.

“Have you see it yet? Since the experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have descended here, the sealed Azure Mystic’s ancient battlefield would be open to all again. Everything here will reappear to the masses. He isn’t able to seal this world away, everything in Ancient Azure Mystic will be revealed and be brought away to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The secrets here will no longer belong to your Azure Mystic Immortal Realm. That person buried this world in order to protect Azure Mystic but so what of it? Didn’t all his efforts eventually came to naught? The obsession you guys held in your hearts for so many years should just fade away into the void.” The heavenly deity spoke, his ancient-sounding voice sounded as though it came from the primordial era.

Although the ancient records of some of the superpowers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had detailed information about that world-ending battle, it was impossible for them to know everything. All the secrets were sealed together with this ancient battlefield and buried here. Only now did Ancient Azure Mystic reappear in this world.

“The things you heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms failed to do back then, will also not succeed now.” The ruler with half a body below him spoke. It felt like it has been too long since he last spoke, his voice was extremely hoarse and filled with the vicissitudes of time but even so, an aura of absolute dominance could be felt from him.

“Hahaha...” That heavenly deity laughed. “Are you blind? Didn’t you see these empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms here? I will borrow the body of my descendant and destroy everything, delivering all the tortured souls here from their sufferings.”

As he spoke, a brilliant light landed on Yu Feifan from the Winged God Race. A terrifying will bore down on him, burrowing into the center of his brows. A holy light that radiated forth as Yu Feifan’s

demeanor and aura changed completely. The heavenly deity in the air disappeared, and seemed to be fusing with Yu Feifan.

“Not a living human.” This scene caused everyone else to instantly understand. That heavenly deity was not a living creature. He had to borrow the strength of his descendant before he could fight, and the spirit projection of himself in the air had already faded, entering Yu Feifan’s body.

“Those zombies, so what even if they are given a second life? Who can stop me?” A tyrannical voice rang out from Yu Feifan, it was as though Yu Feifan was no longer in control of himself. The control of his body had been given to his ancestor, an existence at the heavenly deity level.

“Is anyone among you from Azure Mystic?” At this moment, the powerful ruler with half a body spoke. His voice seemed to originate from the void, it wasn’t issued through his mouth. Clearly, he was also different from the zombies, he had his intelligence and consciousness remaining.

The various empyreans stared at him but no one spoke. All of them were from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Qin Wentian was the only one from Azure Mystic.

Right now, Qin Wentian was hesitating. The will of these powerful characters could control others completely? He had no wish to be controlled by others. If he was controlled, would he still be him?

“He is the same as me, we have both already died but a strand of our wills didn’t dissipate. Our bodies were already destroyed or a state of extreme decay, it’s impossible for us to seize bodies unless the host willingly agrees to it. Only then, can we use the power of others to fight.” The ruler with half a body continued to speak.

“Stop living in a fantasy, Ancient Azure Mystic is already destroyed. Since the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have already discovered this place, this means that everything will soon be concluded. I will completely annihilate Azure Mystic and let it disappear completely.” The heavenly deity from the Winged God Race spoke, his tone incomparably tyrannical. He was adjusting himself to Yu Feifan’s body. Yu Feifan’s aura had now completely changed, and this caused the other experts from the Heavenly Deity Race to be filled with envy. This was a heavenly deity ancestor, they also wished to meet with the ancestors of their respective clans and offer their bodies for their usage. By doing so, they would gain great comprehension of laws. The ruler with half a body had already spoke, it was impossible for them who only had a strand of their will left to forcibly seize their bodies.

“Seems like my time has reached the end. But even I die, Azure Mystic’s hope will never be extinguished!” That ruler sighed, his voice filled with endless regrets.

“Senior, I’m someone from Azure Mystic.” Only to see that at this moment, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flashed as he walked out from the crowd, coming to the front of the ruler who only had half a body left. He initially was still hesitant but the words spoken by that winged expert had irritated him. Since those heavenly deities were buried here, they would definitely feel great hatred for Azure Mystic. If the other party exited this place successfully, it was very possible that the entirety of Azure Mystic might truly be annihilated. He had to stop this no matter what. Hence, he no longer hesitated.

“Mhm?” Yu Feifan glanced at Qin Wentian with a sharp expression. Right now, he was already completely controlled by the heavenly deity.

The ruler with half a body glanced at Qin Wentian as well as he asked, “In this place, you are the only one from Azure Mystic?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “Azure Mystic has been sealed for countless years and it was only recently that the restriction order on it has been relaxed. After that, several experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms came by to search for the entrance to the ancient battlefield and they finally succeeded. Everyone else here is from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

“Then, what are you doing here?”

“I’m from Azure Mystic, but I went to cultivate in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. But because of great changes here, I decided to unify Azure Mystic after I came back. I’m now Azure Mystic’s overlord and only knew about the world-ending battle from some ancient records recently. I came in because I wanted to find out the secrets of Ancient Azure Mystic.” Qin Wentian replied. That ruler glanced at him. To think that this young man was the current overlord of Azure Mystic.

“Alright. I’ll borrow your body for awhile, don’t resist my will.” That person spoke. Qin Wentian nodded and stepped forward.

After that, a powerful will entered Qin Wentian’s mind and very soon after, Qin Wentian felt a mystical energy revolving within him. His own will was still present. Just like what the other party had said, it was impossible for them to seize the body forcibly.

“My will has integrated with yours. I need to sense the laws you are familiar with. Do your best to cooperate with me. The heavenly deity is controlling a descendent from the same clan, there will

naturally be no problems with compatibility. But if we are defeated, you would be in danger.” That expert directly communicated with Qin Wentian with a single thought.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian replied. Seems like he had to reveal his laws and powers to the ruler with the half body. But as an ancient that was already dead, the ruler with a half body most probably wouldn’t leak such information to others. The ruler was a heavenly deity existence after all.

His will fused together with the ruler’s will and he guided the ruler to be familiarized with his own powers. Very swiftly, Qin Wentian’s aura was changing as well. His eyes gleamed with an incomparably terrifying light.

“Are you really someone from Azure Mystic? You do not originate from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?” After sensing Qin Wentian’s powers, the ruler didn’t seem to believe Qin Wentian’s words.

Qin Wentian didn’t say anything more, he directly sent some memories over for the ruler to view, including how he became the overlord of Azure Mystic and how he fought against the empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“For the following battle, the power I use might exceed the limitations your body can bear. Don’t resist it or I would find it hard to control.” The ruler continued speaking, Qin Wentian nodded his head. He also wanted to see how much power would erupt forth if a heavenly deity was controlling his body in a battle. Would it allow him to temporarily rise up in cultivation realms? Most probably it would be so, right?

At this moment, resplendent light shone as Yu Feifan’s eyes opened. His wings spread out wide, as might from the Great Dao radiated forth. His eyes were tyrannical and sharp, he disappeared all of a sudden with a single flap of his wings and in the next instant, Qin Wentian only felt himself being enveloped by runes of the Great Dao that were blasting destructive energy at him. This caused him to feel a sense of helplessness, could empyreans really unleash such powers?

However in the next instant, the energy in his body automatically circulated. He wasn’t controlling it. His figure vanished in the air completely from this heaven and earth, a true vanishment. This feeling felt extremely mystical, despite the boundless waves of destructive energy blasting at him, they were unable to reach him. It was like he was in a completely separate space.

“Is this a power only world overlords can control?” Qin Wentian silently mused. He was rapidly gaining insights, although he wasn’t the one controlling his body, the experience would be retained

in his mind and would prove to be of great benefit to his future cultivation, pointing out a direction for him.

With a single thought, the ruler created a temporary Heavenheart Mandate by fusing Qin Wentian's source origins. This Heavenheart Mandate didn't truly belong to Qin Wentian, but such might truly could shake the sky.

Because, the person controlling his body was a heavenly deity!

Chapter 1720: Finally, You are Here

Qin Wentian suddenly thought about the Heavenly Talisman Realm in Azure Mystic. The separate dimension they were in seemed to be similar to this. This, was a power only world overlords could use, the power of a Heavenheart Mandate.

Naturally, Qin Wentian understood this wasn't a power that was comprehended by him, he could only unleash such levels of might due to this supremely strong heavenly deity borrowing his body, This was temporary and not real, it wasn't a true Heavenheart Mandate. After all, he hasn't materialized his world heart yet. But even so, the might radiating forth from him was extremely terrifying.

However, the heavenly deity from the Winged God Race wasn't any ordinary character as well. He was also once a heavenly deity. His wings slashed out runes of the Great Dao, causing boundless slaughter energy to slash through space, tearing everything asunder. Even the void was cleaved apart, there was no way to block it.

But at this instant, Qin Wentian's body suddenly erupted forth with a brilliant glow. This wasn't purely from the laws of light. The light then transformed into a million streams. Each stream contained terrifying destructive powers and everywhere they passed by, everything was destroyed. The other empyreans hurriedly retreated with explosive speed. The shockwaves generated from a battle between heavenly gods were more than sufficient to claim their lives the moment they came into contact with it.

Yu Feifan spread his wings. A howl of anger shook heaven and earth as he unleashed a dao art capable of slaughtering everything. A ray of light converged before him, transformed into the sharpest weapon on earth as it slashed past the streams of light, aiming for Qin Wentian's body.

“Winged God Slash!” This was a supremely powerful innate technique of the winged god race, capable of lacerating everything, including the void. Large swaths of destruction marked the areas which it passed, everything turned into dust. It could destroy Qin Wentian’s body in an instant.

“Bzz~” The area around Qin Wentian transformed into a transcendent sword domain, resembling a heaven annihilation sword formation, protecting his body at the center. Tens of millions of swords launched out, the boundless energy in the air transformed into his sword intent, revolving wildly around him. However, his opponent’s attack continued forward. The sword intent in the area surged up in response, manifesting a shield of light containing the boundless might of the Great Dao. When the Winged God Slash blasted into it, the attack was stopped for a moment. When the attack continued pressing down with great momentum, Qin Wentian’s figure had already vanished completely.

“Bzz~” His opponent turned into a beam of light and shot forth, so fast that Qin Wentian couldn’t track his opponent’s movements with his eyes. He only felt somewhat dizzy and extremely fatigued. It was very tough to adapt to using such strong powers in battle. He gradually felt his consciousness blurring, he only felt his body moving at incredible speed and some impact from the hurried clashes.

As for the spectators, they were all dumbfounded as they watched the battle. The two heavenly deities battled in the air, to the ground, into the void, and tearing holes through space, teleporting faraway. Rays of light unceasingly radiated, the empyreans found it hard to even see the actions of the two combatants clearly. They were simply too quick, so quick that it was almost unimaginable. Let alone their vision, even their immortal senses weren’t able to track the movements. The winged heavenly deity was proficient in quick attacks, he also had boundless might. Yu Feifan continued launching attacks without ceasing. It seemed that he wouldn’t stop until his opponent was killed.

“You don’t have any law fusion techniques and your laws are not suitable for me. Our opponent is the complete opposite, that heavenly deity’s compatibility with his descendant is almost perfect. Do you know of any unique techniques or methods? I need them.” A voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind. At this moment, Qin Wentian couldn’t care too much any longer and sent many memories to the consciousness of the other party. Right now, he already believed that this heavenly deity was already dead, only a strand of his will existed. There was also no need to worry that the heavenly deity would leak anything and let alone the fact that his life might be in danger.

His opponent was a heavenly deity, a heavenly deity that had almost perfect compatibility with his descendant.

“BOOM!” A terrifying attack blasted into Qin Wentian, almost opening up a hole in it. A terrifying wound appeared, and Qin Wentian’s vision dimmed. He felt extremely puzzled and an intense pain could be felt from the wound.

“What’s going on?” He felt his body slowing down. He glanced at his body on the verge of collapse, not understanding what happened earlier. Why was he struck by that attack and almost killed?

“I understand now.” However at this moment, an ancient-sounding sigh rang out in his mind.

“Careful!” Qin Wentian warned silently, he could see a beam of light shooting towards him. His opponent naturally wouldn’t wait and directly rushed over. The giant wings blotted out the sky, transforming into a slaughter energy that could exterminate everything, cleaving down from the heavens, wanting to split Qin Wentian’s body apart.

“Come.” That ancient-sounding voice rang out in Qin Wentian’s mind again. After that, he felt his body enduring the destructive attack from his opponent but now, he had already become a gigantic ancient tree that towered up to the sky. The tree glowed with a holy light, the Winged God Slash threatened to split the tree into two but in this moment, a tyrannical attacking technique with both physical and soul-based aspects directly surged into the wings of his opponent at the moment of contact.

With a thunderous bang, his opponent was flung away. In the next instant, a terrible energy invaded Yu Feifan’s body and began wrecking it from inside out. Yu Feifan’s soul shrivelled as despair and terror appeared on his face.

“ARGHH!” A scream of pain echoed. Yu Feifan’s body was riddled by wounds. His blood splashed through the air as he was directly killed.

Qin Wentian felt on the verge of losing consciousness, he was extremely dizzy as his heart pulsed rapidly. Success, he had managed to kill his opponent. His body was quickly recovering, returning to his normal state as though he was never injured at all. Such recovery strength made him silently sigh in admiration. He knew he wasn’t able to do this.

“How can this be?” An ethereal voice rang out as the spiritual projection of the winged heavenly deity appeared once again. He borrowed the body of his descendant and although it cannot be said that that was a perfect fusion, there was no doubt that it was extremely compatible. He could unleash immense might and this wasn’t something the ruler could match by borrowing Qin Wentian’s body. But, he was actually defeated.

An empyrean from the Winged God Race wouldn't lose to Qin Wentian. In that case, did it mean that he, who was controlling Yu Feifan's body, had lost to the ruler controlling Qin Wentian's body?

"Are you really someone from Azure Mystic?" That heavenly deity stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's expression flickered, yet an aged voice rang out from him, "There's no injustice in your defeat."

The ruler understood the thoughts of the winged heavenly deity, he knew that his opponent was thinking about why was he defeated. Yet, he knew that his opponent's defeat was a rightful one. This wasn't his victory, it was just the difference between the two bodies they borrowed. Even if Yu Feifan is a descendant of a heavenly deity, his potential is far from comparable to Qin Wentian.

Also, the ancient prophecy would soon be fulfilled. There's truly no injustice in his opponent's defeat.

"Why is this so? Can it be that he is stronger than a descendant from my Winged God Race?" The winged heavenly deity spoke in an imposing voice filled with reluctance. Someone from Azure Mystic...so what if that person is the overlord of Azure Mystic? Ancient Azure Mystic was destroyed long ago and the Heavenly Deity Race from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would seize everything. If they succeeded, everything will turn into dust, those guardians here would turn into nothingness as well.

"You still don't understand. You will never understand." An aged voice rang out from Qin Wentian's mouth. "I once said before that Azure Mystic will forever be Azure Mystic. Those things that you guys failed to achieve back then, will similarly still fail in the future. The battle between us today is the verification of everything, and is also the start of a new beginning. History will not be changed."

"Hahaha, foolish. Back then, he buried this entire world but did he really think that that could stop the Heavenly Deity Race in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms from continuing with their plans? He made those who died return to life as zombies, what was he waiting for? Just like what you said, history won't be changed. Azure Mystic would eventually still be destroyed. This is something that's definite." The winged heavenly deity spoke arrogantly. He was buried here and his hatred for that person seeped deep into his bones. He also held great hatred for Azure Mystic.

He guessed that that person buried Azure Mystic and returned the dead to life because he wanted to use them as guardians to protect these ruins. However, could they really protect it? Right now, the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have already found this place.

“Time will prove everything. The Imperishable Heaven Lord will still continue to protect this place. His body, his flesh and blood, has already fused into the land itself. He will protect it forever, undying and imperishable for all eternity.” The aged voice from Qin Wentian sounded extremely solemn, filled with the most intense conviction and faith in the world. They fully believed in the Imperishable Heaven Lord, he was the heaven lord that led them in that ancient world-ending battle.

“However, you won’t be able to see any of that happening. You will return to dust today.” The aged voice echoed out again. After that, a formless energy attack blasted through the air, slamming into the spiritual projection formed by the strand of will. A thunderous explosion actually occurred. The other party howled in rage, “I’M UNWILLING!”

“BOOM!”

When the formless energy dissipated, the strand of will belonging to the winged heavenly deity was already destroyed. It completely vanished from the world, and would never exist again.

Despite the passage of countless years, he didn’t fade away because he wanted to see the future of Ancient Azure Mystic and waited for a chance to return to life. But now, he had truly become a spectator of the new beginning. Sadly, he was mistaken, what awaited him wasn’t the promise of a new life. It was destruction.

“Senior...” Right now, Qin Wentian felt extremely weak. His entire person was about to collapse from fatigue, this was simply too unbearable. His body unleashed power of a level far from what he could endure, far surpassing his limits. If it wasn’t for the fact that his body was sturdy enough, he might have already died.

“Mhm.” The other party replied. An illusory figure appeared, it was the ruler’s strand of will and it now began to leave Qin Wentian’s body. The ruler’s face was marked by the vicissitudes of time, he had survived despite the passage of countless millennia. His gaze that was staring at Qin Wentian, was filled with warmth as though he was extremely happy, like he was looking upon a junior of his own clan.

“Finally, you are here.” The words he spoke caused Qin Wentian to be stunned. He inclined his head and stared at the ruler as a bright light gleamed in his eyes.

