

Ancient GM 1721

Chapter 1721: The Heaven Lord's Inheritances

The experts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms gathered together. They could no longer see the battle between Yu Feifan and Qin Wentian. The two of them were being controlled by heavenly deities and their battle spanned across the boundless space and had long vanished from their sight.

They had no way to predict who would be the winner of that battle. In the sky an extremely far distance away, resplendent light was illuminating the area but now, everything suddenly dimmed. The battle between the heavenly deities must have concluded. Although they were borrowing the bodies of empyreans to fight, given the strength of their will, the power they unleashed would naturally be far more shocking.

“Yu Feifan is an expert from the Winged God Race, since he met his ancestor here, they would definitely be the ones victorious.” Another expert from the Heavenly Deity Race spoke with confidence. They naturally hoped Yu Feifan was the victor. From the conversations between the two heavenly deities earlier, they could tell that the heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have a very deep hatred with the heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic. In fact, they even felt somewhat jealous of Yu Feifan's luck at being able to meet one of his ancestors.

Because, it would only serve to be of benefit to their future plans. In addition, they didn't want to think about the fact that a heavenly deity of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would lose when borrowing the body of his descendant to fight. After all, these empyreans were all a part of the Heavenly Deity Race.

“Let's go.” A person spoke. They seemed to have forgotten the tragic experiences they faced earlier. Right now, there was only anticipation in their hearts. They also hoped they would be able to meet their ancestors here. It was true that some ancestor-level characters that were heavenly deities did participate in the world-ending battle here in Ancient Azure Mystic. These empyreans were sent here because they are one of the most proactive batches.

A person took out his messaging crystal and sent the news back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. The news about the appearance of two heavenly deities circulated around rapidly. If Qin Wentian knew of this, he would definitely be even more worried. Most probably, the world of Azure Mystic would find it hard to be peaceful any longer.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was in a dazed state. He stared at the heavenly god in front of him. 'Finally, you are here?'

Although his talent was extraordinary, and it can be said with no exaggeration that his potential is at an extreme peak, but in front of a heavenly deity, an empyrean was simply too weak and inconsequential, nothing more but an insignificant being. A heavenly deity was here for millions of years just to wait for him? This sounded unbelievable. Also, it was clear that this person wasn't acquainted with him at all. What did he mean by that?

"Senior, what do you mean by that?" Qin Wentian asked.

"You are the Overlord of Azure Mystic currently?" The heavenly deity didn't reply him, asking him another question instead.

"Yes. Senior, you have seen my memories. Azure Mystic was in a period of great chaos and in order to restore peace, I decided to unify it. However, I won't stay behind in Azure Mystic. In the future, I'll head towards the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms for cultivation. If not, my cultivation base would reach a bottleneck, unable to advance further." Qin Wentian spoke truthfully.

"Mhm." That heavenly deity nodded. "Countless years ago, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms started a war against Azure Mystic. The various heavenly deities there all descended here, launching attacks, the fires of war sweeping across Azure Mystic as they sought to steal away all divine depositories here, wanting Azure Mystic to submit to them, completely accepting the rule of those from the Heavenly Deity Race. This was why the world-ending battle occurred. The skies were torn asunder as Azure Mystic was razed to the flat ground. If it wasn't for the heaven-defying methods of the Heaven Lord. I'm afraid not even the current Azure Mystic as you know it would exist.

Waves of shock rose in Qin Wentian's heart. Although he only heard this, he could still sense how brutal the world-ending battle that unfolded on a magnificent scale was. It was simply unimaginable how terrifying that battle was. How tyrannical were those heavenly deities? They wanted to seize all the divine depositories of Azure Mystic, making Azure Mystic submit to them.

However, they themselves didn't realize what would happen. Azure Mystic actually resisted them and wasn't willing to submit.

"I'm telling you this not because I want you to view the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms with hatred. Life is like this, when one reaches a supremely lofty position, how would they stand for the disobedience of others? They naturally wish to dominate everything and become the king and seek to become even stronger by seizing the divine depositories. To those existences that already stand at

the peak, they only wanted to transcend everything, no one was allowed to threaten their authority.” That heavenly deity continued. Qin Wentian nodded his head, maybe he didn’t have any such feelings now, but for those who truly stood at the very peak, things were different for them. They were already so high up, how would they be willing to see others surpassing them, replacing their positions? Could it be that they are not worried about being destroyed after they were surpassed?

The thirty three immortal realms are boundlessly vast but only a rare few super powers stood at the top. All of them hoped to stand at the highest level and since they don’t wish to be overtaken by those powers below them, it was naturally impossible for them to remain peaceful and not fight wars to plunder resources.

“Back then, the Imperishable Heaven Lord was given the title of Heaven Lord, he stood at the supreme peak of Ancient Azure Mystic. However, he had never developed a sect or clan belonging to himself and he also didn’t govern this world. The title given to him was a symbol of faith and conviction of Azure Mystic. All sorts of powers appeared then, developing smoothly. That was an incomparably glorious era or we wouldn’t have been able to resist the invasion of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. How could people of an era like that be willing to submit to others? Azure Mystic didn’t want to be a slave. Things are the same since ancient times and things would remain the same in the future. Since you are the current overlord of Azure Mystic, you should protect Azure Mystic and ensure that it is not destroyed.” The obsession of the heavenly deity was extremely deep. Despite the passage of countless years, he still wanted to protect Azure Mystic.

“Junior will do my best. But it’s just that if I’m forced by the general circumstances, I would have no choice as well, it’s really too difficult for me to retaliate with my strength alone if the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm’s forces gathered. Just those descendants of the Heavenly Deity Race alone would be extremely tough to handle, given the fact that they all have treasures that can transmit the will of their elders.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Ai...” That person sighed, “I didn’t expect the Azure Mystic today to be so weak.”

“What is the current situation out there? Why do I only see empyreans, are there no world overlords?”

“After the world-ending battle, Azure Mystic was sealed. There’s a mysterious existence that forbids experts from the other worlds to enter here. But now, the restriction order was relaxed, those who are empyreans and below can enter, which led to everything that happened now.” Qin Wentian replied. He then stared at the other party and asked, “Senior, since there’s someone who can seal Azure Mystic and poses a threat to the Heavenly Deity Race of the upper world, could it be that the Imperishable Heaven Lord is not dead yet? He still exists in this world?”

“Impossible. The Heaven Lord had entered eternal sleep, accompanying Azure Mystic, his flesh and blood are already a part of this world.” That heavenly deity shook his head, his eyes filled with sorrow. How magnificent was the Heaven Lord then? If he still existed, how could Azure Mystic have fallen so low?

“Then, who is that mysterious existence?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Didn’t you meet him before?” The heavenly deity smiled at Qin Wentian, his words causing Qin Wentian to have a bewildered look on his face. He met that existence before?

“You received his inheritance but you didn’t know about it?”

A dazzling light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes as he stared at that heavenly deity. His heart trembled, could it be that person...?

That crazy old freak was actually the person guarding Azure Mystic?

He had always stayed in the forbidden grounds, so it turned out that he was guarding the entrance to Ancient Azure Mystic?

“You remember now?” The heavenly deity spoke. Qin Wentian nodded, “Senior, you are referring to the Undying Scripture?”

“Yes. In this world, who else can have the Undying Scripture? Undying and imperishable, that is the cultivation art of the Imperishable Heaven Lord.” The heavenly deity sighed as he continued, “The ancient prophecy has become reality. The sun and moon alternated, the skies of Azure Mystic changed. From now on, you will be the one to receive and continue on the will of the Imperishable Heaven Lord, guarding Azure Mystic from destruction.”

“Me?” Qin Wentian was speechless. The Undying Scripture actually originated from the Imperishable Heaven Lord? Why did that old freak pass him the cultivation art of the Imperishable Heaven Lord so easily just like that? Wasn’t that a little too casual?

“Did you not cultivate the Death Scripture before?” The other party asked.

Qin Wentian shook his head, “That old man passed the Death Scripture to a friend of mine. She cultivated the Death Scripture and is now in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

The eyes of that heavenly deity flickered with bewilderment as he continued, “In that case, summon her over. The zombies in the ancient battlefield will listen to all her commands and fight the invaders for you all. There’s no need for you to fight alone anymore.”

Qin Wentian started. The Death Scripture actually had such a miraculous effect?

When he thought of the methods of Beiming Youhuang those years ago, Qin Wentian suddenly understood. He frowned slightly, “Senior, her cultivation is slightly low, only at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. Would things be too dangerous for her?”

“Since you are here, how can she not come? Seeing how worried you are, are you in love with her?” That heavenly deity laughed.

Black lines filled Qin Wentian’s face. The heavenly deity studied his expression for a moment before he laughed, “Just summon her here, I will help her to break through the immortal emperor realm. There should be many places here in the ancient battlefield suitable for her cultivation.”

Qin Wentian muttered to himself irresolutely before he nodded, “Alright.”

After that, he took out his messaging crystal and sent a strand of his immortal sense in. “Youhuang, there are great changes in Azure Mystic. Did you receive any news?”

After he spoke, Qin Wentian stared at the heavenly deity before him only to see the heavenly deity smiling at him.

“Mhm, in the various regions of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, news of this nature was being circulated, all of them talking about the world-ending battle between the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms and Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. The Lifelong Realmlord is now hesitating, he is wondering if he should summon the world palace lords and send them to Azure Mystic.” At this moment, Beiming Youhuang’s voice rang out in his mind. Qin Wentian could understand why the Lifelong Realmlord was hesitating. Given the situation now, the ruler of a realm wasn’t considered a major character. If he sent his empyreans here, they might very well become nothing but cannon fodder.

“The changes to Azure Mystic has a connection with you and me. Someone wishes for you to come back.” Qin Wentian spoke. Beiming Youhuang fell silent, after a few moments, she asked, “A connection with you and me?”

“Yes. The entrance leading to the ancient battlefield is in the forbidden grounds of your Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. The crazy old freak who taught us back then actually has a link to the Imperishable Heaven Lord and passed onto us his inheritances. Right now, there are many zombies in this ancient battlefield, I encountered the surviving strand of an ancient heavenly deity here and he told me that if you come here, these zombies would all be controlled by you, fighting for us.” Qin Wentian explained. He then continued, “However, it’s best that you consider things clearly before you decide to come or not.”

Beiming Youhuang pondered, but a moment later, she replied, “I will do my best to come back.”

“Mhm, alright.” Qin Wentian nodded and kept his messaging crystal. The heavenly deity before him looked at him and asked, “Since you are titled the Heaven Empyrean of the current Azure Mystic, you should have many loyal immortal emperor subordinates, right? Bring them all here. I will do what I can to help them achieve a breakthrough. In the future, they can fight together with you!”

Chapter 1722: Youhuang’s Return

Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed sharply when he heard the words of the heavenly deity. The heavenly deity wanted him to summon all the immortal emperors under his command here?

Indeed, his subordinates and good friends are all people of Azure Mystic. If their strength increased, it was true that they would have the ability to better protect Azure Mystic in the future.

His immortal sense entered his messaging crystal as he sent out a command, telling everyone to gather in the imperial palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty’s past location.

Upon receiving his command, the immortal emperors of the various peak powers all moved out. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Qing`er, Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Darknorth Immortal Emperor, Jadestage Palace Mistress, Battle Saint Tribe, the experts of the Myriad Devil Islands all set out, using teleportation arrays and arrived in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty’s past location with the greatest speed. Right now, everywhere in Azure Mystic was connected by teleportation arrays, and the Heaven Empyrean Palace was the hub of them all. Now that Azure Mystic was

united, the Heaven Empyrean Palace naturally wanted to be the point of connection between the various locations.

Hence, with just a command, everyone else could gather at a location at the shortest time possible.

After Qin Wentian was titled as the Heaven Empyrean, this was the first time he sent out a command. Everyone proceeded forward with no hesitation, rushing towards the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty's imperial palace.

After he sent out the command, Qin Wentian stared at the heavenly deity and spoke, "Senior, I've already sent out the command. Very soon, everyone will gather outside the forbidden ground. It's just that in order to avoid any unexpected situations, I need to be there and escort them in here. If not, as long as there's an empyrean from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, that person would be able to control them easily.

"Mhm, that's only natural." The ancient heavenly deity nodded.

"What about the other experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that are already in Ancient Azure Mystic?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Don't worry about them. The ancient battlefield exists in Ancient Azure Mystic. Although good fortune can be found everywhere, they can only receive a very small part of it. This world is boundless vast, even if there are bouts of good fortune, it isn't so easily sought out. Let alone the fact that if they really encountered a bout of good fortune, they would already have started a fight against each other." The heavenly deity calmly spoke. Qin Wentian nodded in agreement. If there really was a heaven-defying bout of good fortune like a divine depository being discovered, those empyreans from the Heavenly Deity Race would definitely fight against the others to claim it. Who would be willing to give up such a fortune? All of them would only want to take it for themselves.

"I'll go out with you, let me borrow your body again. I will inscribe a formation to send us out." The heavenly deity spoke. Qin wentian nodded. After that, the heaven deity's will turned into a beam of light and entered the center of Qin Wentian's brow, fusing with Qin Wentian's consciousness. In this ancient battlefield, only the entrance existed. Qin Wentian himself didn't know how to exit it.

The heavenly deity borrowed Qin Wentian's body and was inscribing a formation using his legs. Resplendent light flashed, astral runes covered the surface of the ground, drawing in astral energy. In an instant, the nine black spheres around the black sun shone resplendently, shining upon the formation that was just inscribed. The dark stars seemed to be connected together as a black beam

of light cascaded down onto the formation. Qin Wentian stepped forward, the formation activated as he vanished from his location.

When Qin Wentian appeared again, it was at the entrance gate leading to Ancient Azure Mystic. Over here, many experts were gathered and when they saw Qin Wentian's appearance, their eyes flashed with a strange light.

"I pay my respects to the Heaven Empyrean." A person bowed, recognizing Qin Wentian. This man was someone from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. There were also empyreans whose eyes gleamed with sharpness as they asked, "Sir, why did you appear from?"

Qin Wentian's sudden appearance was extremely strange, suddenly manifesting at the entrance with a flood of light. It felt like he came out from within the ancient battlefield.

Qin Wentian calmly glanced at the empyrean who spoke. He ignored the question and with a flash of silhouette, he directly stepped into the void and vanished from sight. This caused the empyrean to have a look of pondering on his face.

Not long after, Qin wentian arrived at the imperial palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. When he came here, many have already arrived. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Qing'er and the others were all here, including Little Rascal, Purgatory, and Jun Mengchen.

"Senior brother, what is going on exactly?" Jun Mengchen curiously asked. Beside him, the old man who inducted him into the Heavenly Talisman Realm and Bai Wuya were both present as well.

"Mengchen, great changes are occurring in Azure Mystic. A major incident has happened. When everyone is here, I will let everyone know about this incident." Qin Wentian spoke. After he exited the ancient battlefield, the will of that ancient heavenly deity seemed to have fallen asleep, it no longer had any influence on him.

"Right." Jun Mengchen nodded, but he felt an unbearable itch of curiosity in his heart. Before this, Qin Wentian already commanded the powers of Azure Mystic to pay attention to the movements of those mysterious experts who came here from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, including empyrean-level characters. But even so, they still didn't know and didn't understand what has happened.

Now that Qin Wentian was summoning them, he most probably already had a clear idea what was happening.

Matriarch Ji, Emperor Yu and the others came by. The various experts on the Myriad Devil Islands came here as well. Bai Qing walked over to Qin Wentian and called out in a low voice, “Wentian gege.”

“Little Qing, you are here.” Qin Wentian tousled the hair on her head.

“Mhm, I want to share the burden with Wentian gege.” Bai Qing replied.

“Good.” Qin Wentian laughed. This little lass was already an impressive immortal emperor, yet he always felt that she was just like a little girl before him.

When all the experts gathered here, Qin Wentian spoke, “Recently, Azure Mystic hasn’t been peaceful and I’m sure everyone has heard about it. Before this, I told all the powers to pay attention to the mysterious visitors from the upper world and now, everything is finally clear. Not long ago, I learned of some secrets of Azure Mystic. It turns out that this world of ours isn’t Ancient Azure Mystic, it’s just a small part of that world. Once, the territories of our world were countless times more vast compared to now, and the strength level of experts were also much stronger. Above ancient emperors, there are world overlords, above world overlords, there were even heavenly deities in our world.”

The eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. World overlords, heavenly deities, they had never heard of such existences before. All of them were extremely serious now as they listened.

“Ancient Azure Mystic had heavenly deity-ranked powers and they stood at the peak of our world. However, some of the deity-ranked powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms wanted to seize Azure Mystic for their own to plunder the divine depositories here, wanting us all to submit. The ancients of our world refused to do so and hence, the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms sent large batches of heavenly deities over and a world-ending battle began. In the end, Azure Mystic was levelled to flat ground by the war, the supreme character of Ancient Azure Mystic was named the Imperishable Heaven Lord, he defended our world against the invaders and he used a heavenly-defying technique to bury the whole of Ancient Azure Mystic. Right now, I discovered that the entrance to Ancient Azure Mystic is nowhere other than in the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Empire. The entrance gate has appeared again and the empyreans from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm came here for precisely this purpose.”

Qin Wentian summarized what he knew into a few simple sentences. The hearts of everyone trembled with waves after they heard this.

Ancient Azure Mystic, divine depository, heavenly deity, world-ending battle... All these seemed so far away from them, was history going to repeat itself now?

The world they existed in actually wasn't the true Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

"Inside the ancient battlefield, I encountered a heavenly deity from Ancient Azure Mystic. He is already dead but a strand of his will still survived. He hopes that I can take over the mission of the Imperishable Heaven Lord to protect Azure Mystic. If the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms all gathered here, I'm afraid we won't be able to protect this world, our fates would be to be enslaved by those supreme powers. Hence, I agreed to the heavenly deity's request. Everyone here today are my close friends or my elders, are you all willing to accompany me in this?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Senior brother, I'll naturally follow you." Jun Mengchen spoke. Qing'er and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't say anything, there was no need for them to. Bai Qing silently stood at Qin Wentian's side, her intent was clear without needing for her to say anything.

"Heaven Empyrean, you are the overlord of Azure Mystic, we will naturally follow you." The ruler of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire spoke. Out of everyone in the crowd, his relationship with Qin Wentian was considered the mildest. Since this was the time to express his stance, he naturally would do so.

"If we choose to walk this path, there might be danger to our life. Facing those empyreans of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are simply too risky, even I myself do not have the absolute confidence to win against all of them. Although I'm the Heaven Empyrean, I have never treated you guys as my subordinates. I will respect your choices and will not force any of you. But if you guys really decide to follow me, just know that there's no longer a way for you to turn back." Qin Wentian seriously spoke. Everyone naturally trusted in Qin Wentian's moral standing. Since he put it so clearly, everyone knew that if they weren't willing to follow him, Qin Wentian wouldn't say anything in protest.

Danger always coexisted with good fortune. Many of them had cultivated for countless years yet they were stuck at the immortal emperor realm and personally watched as a junior like Qin Wentian surpassed them. Now, since Ancient Azure Mystic has appeared, wasn't it also considered a stroke of fortune for them? They definitely had to go with Qin Wentian into there for a look.

Everyone here with no exceptions all chose to follow Qin Wentian. They understood that from this moment onwards, they have completely chosen to stand together with him, they couldn't disobey or betray him.

“Good. For the next period of time, everyone just rest for now in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. I still need to wait for one more person to arrive.” Qin Wentian spoke. On his way here, he had already received Beiming Youhuang’s message. The Lifelong Realmlord eventually still gave in to greed and sent four world palace lords over to Ancient Mystic. Since Beiming Youhuang was someone from the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, she took the initiative to volunteer herself for this mission. The Lifelong Realmlord agreed to it, hence she would be arriving here not too long after.

Many people felt somewhat curious. Who exactly was Qin Wentian waiting for?

“Everyone, there’s no need to keep guessing. Most probably, many of you have already heard of the name of the person I’m waiting for before. The Darknorth Immortal Emperor should be incomparably familiar with it. She is none other than your daughter, Beiming Youhuang.” Qin Wentian spoke.

A bright light flashed in the Darknorth Immortal Emperor’s eyes. Was Youhuang going to return?

Seems like the relationship between Qin Wentian and his daughter was much better than he had expected. He felt some joy in his heart. With this layer of connection from his daughter Youhuang, Qin Wentian would surely take good care of him. The beautiful palace mistress of the Jadestage Immortal Palace and some others could only stare at the Darknorth Immortal Emperor enviously.

Seems like the relationship between Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang wasn’t simple at all. Could it be that the Darknorth Immortal Emperor was also Qin Wentian’s father-in-law?

Naturally, they only dared to think about this in their hearts. None of them dared to say it out.

More and more experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms came to Azure Mystic, as they entered the gate continuously. Until one day, a total of four world palace lords from the Lifelong Realm brought many immortal emperors with them as they arrived here. Beiming Youhuang was among them and she guided these people to move towards the direction of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty!

Chapter 1723: Internal Conflict?

Although the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty has relocated to Heaven Empyrean City, the imperial palace they built in the past still remained and the Darknorth Immortal Emperor had stationed one of his sons here.

Beiming Youhuang returned to the old imperial palace of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty. When she saw all these familiar sights, she suddenly felt that it was a lifetime ago since she was here. Back then, she and Qin Wentian were sent to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms by the crazy old freak. In the blink of an eye, several hundred years passed. To her, this period of time was too long and that, in addition to her experiences in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, she felt a sensation of 'blue seas transforming into mulberry fields.'

Turning their gazes forward, she could see Qin Wentian leading a group of people to receive them. Her father, the Darknorth Immortal Emperor was here together with her younger sister Beiming Nongyue. She naturally saw the smile in Qin Wentian's eyes and also discovered a white-hair lady beside him. This white-hair lady was none other than the princess of the Evergreen Immortal Empire whose hair turned white in an instant due to Qin Wentian's 'death.' Qin Wentian has also told Beiming Youhuang that he and Qing'er were now married. Beiming Youhuang sent her congratulations.

Qin Wentian similarly also saw that four world palace lords of the Lifelong Realm were together with Beiming Youhuang. Now, a total of five world palace lords were in Azure Mystic, over half of the Lifelong Realm's forces were here. Other than this, the other four world overlords also brought large numbers of immortal emperors here as well. Clearly, the Lifelong Realmlord knew of the situation in the lower world and decided to send a sizable amount of people. At the very least, such a force could be considered very powerful in the Lifelong Realm. But in the perspective of the entire Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was really nothing much.

The Lifelong Realmlord also wanted to obtain some good fortune but sadly, he himself didn't dare to defy the restriction order. Most probably, many world overlords in the upper world were worried as well.

The four palace lords are: The Skyair Palace Lord, Xuanyuan Palace Lord, Dragonsaddle Palace Lord and Kanwater Palace Lord.

It's very normal for the Skyair Palace Lord to come as he was the personal disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord, and it can be said that he can represent the Lifelong Realmlord to a certain degree and was here in the capacity of the leader to observe the situation here. But even so, if there truly was good fortune here, how could there be any trust worth speaking of? Let alone a subordinate, even a personal disciple might betray you for it. But even so, the Realmlord still had to send someone he trusted the most over here.

As for the strongest Desolate Heaven Palace Lord, he didn't come here. Most probably, the Realmlord was worried that he would be too strong. His personal disciple the Skyair Palace Lord might not be able to control the other party.

And other than the Skyair Palace Lord, the Xuanyuan and Dragonsaddle Palace Lords were considered one of the more loyal subordinates to the Lifelong Realmlord. Back then, the two Palace Lords had fought together with the Lifelong Realmlord to establish his empire.

"Youhuang!" The Darknorth Immortal Emperor stepped forward, staring at his daughter.

"Father." Beiming Youhuang called out.

"Mhm." The Darknorth Immortal Emperor smiled and nodded. "Right now, your cultivation base is already the same as father's. Hahaha."

"This is what the phrase, 'A tiger father wouldn't have a dog daughter' means." Beiming Nongyue stepped up and laughed. "Elder sis, seems like you are doing very well for yourself in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Beiming Youhuang merely smiled, she didn't say too much. Was she really doing well in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms?

It was like right from the beginning to the end, the circumstances had forced them upon her, her actions were all not of her own volition. There were simply too many experts in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. An immortal emperor was like a sand particle on the beach, they were simply too inconsequential. Things were especially difficult when they first arrived in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Just a small city lord almost caused them to end up on a path of eternal damnation. Luckily, Qin Wentian grew extremely fast and became an empyrean. Now, as a world palace lord in a realm, it can be considered that he could at the very least already stand on his feet in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"Congratulations, junior brother." Beiming Youhuang smiled and called out. She didn't refer to Qin Wentian by name and called him 'junior brother' instead because there were four other palace lords behind her. In the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, everyone believed that their relationship was one of apprentice siblings, even the Lifelong Realmlord believed it was so. If the Lifelong Realmlord discovered that they weren't apprentice siblings, what would he think?

Qin Wentian had already reminded everyone on his side about this. He also didn't want the Lifelong Reamlord to find out. However, his considerations were different from Beiming Youhuang. Right now, the Lifelong Reamlord felt that they were the disciples of World Overlord Yi. Such an identity had advantages as well as disadvantages to it. But if their words were found false now, things would be extremely troublesome.

"It's truly regretful that you didn't come back earlier." Qin Wentian was naturally referring to his wedding.

"Haha, indeed. Youhuang, the grand wedding of the Heaven Empyrean was truly an extremely magnificent scene. Everyone in Azure Mystic came by to attend it." The Darknorth Immortal Emperor laughed. Beiming Youhuang's eyes flashed, she glanced at Qin Wentian and asked in a low voice, "Heaven Empyrean?"

"Elder sis, don't you know. Right now, this fellow is already the overlord of Azure Mystic and his title is the Heaven Empyrean. Everyone in our world worships him." Beiming Nongyue laughed as she spoke. Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. The title 'Heaven Empyrean' sounded tyrannical but this title was nothing much at all in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Only the Imperishable Heaven Lord had a title awe-inspiring enough to be a deterrence to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Only absolute strength was everything.

"Alright. Lifire Palace Lord, tell us about the situation in there." At this moment, the Skyair Empyrean stepped forward. They came here because of the world-ending battle and not to hear the conversation of these people in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Since he directly referred to Qin Wentian as the Lifire Palace Lord, it was clear that he purposely didn't want to be too close to Qin Wentian.

In the past, they once saw Qin Wentian's performance at the Lifelong Banquet when he was an immortal emperor. At that time, he represented the Lifire Palace and defeated experts of the other world palaces but now, he was already on the same level as them. It was only natural that prideful beings like them would feel a little uncomfortable.

"There isn't much info. I only know that the entrance to the ancient battlefield is now opened but I completely have no idea about the situation inside. Awhile later, I will be leading my subordinates in to enter." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Let's go then." The Skyair Palace Lord spoke.

Qin Wentian glanced at him. He naturally could sense the arrogance from this personal disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord. He simply smiled and nodded, "Sure, let's move out then."

"Let's go." He glanced at Beiming Youhuang as she nodded at him. After that, the group of them moved together, rushing into the forbidden ground.

After some time, they arrived at the entrance gate leading to the ancient battlefield. There were still many experts from the other parts of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that continued to enter. Qin Wentian and his subordinates didn't hesitate and entered it. They then arrived in the ancient battlefield with the black sun and gloomy atmosphere.

The eyes of the other four palace lords gleamed sharply when they saw the black sun and nine gigantic black spheres revolving around it. They were speechless for a long time before they sent the news back to the Lifelong Realmlord. Now, their hearts were filled with a sense of strong wariness.

They have finally arrived at the ancient battlefield where the world-ending battle was fought.

"You really know nothing about the situation in here?" The Skyair Palace Lord turned to Qin Wentian, his eyes gleaming with sharpness as though he wanted to see through Qin Wentian's words, whether he was lying to them or not.

"I only know that there are already many experts who entered here, including several people from the Heavenly Deity Race." Qin Wentian replied. He coldly laughed in his heart, this Skyair Palace Lord...he had no idea what was in store for him and how dangerous things are here. Leaving aside the danger, it was already tremendously difficult to find the exit. He only managed to exit because the strand of will from the heavenly deity who borrowed his body inscribed a formation that led him out. No one who came here from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms knew how to do that. Unless they found another exit, they would be stuck in here.

Even the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race had to go all out in here just to survive. There was no need to mention about these four world palace lords. Although he didn't take joy in their calamity, he wouldn't sympathize with them. These people came here out of their own choices. Back then when he first entered this ancient battlefield, he also knew nothing about here. And for the battle between the two heavenly deities, if the one who won was Yu Feifan instead, he would already have become a dead man.

“Palace Lord Qin, since none of us know anything, why don’t we join forces to explore this place?” The Xuanyuan Palace Lord bluntly spoke, he didn’t really mind forming a close relationship to Qin Wentian. Some of the juniors of his clan had very good relations with the vice palace lord of the Lifire Palace, Di Tian. Be it Qin Wentian or Di Tian, both were people with very high potentials. He naturally didn’t feel it was a problem forming a closer relationship with them.

“It’s fine. I wish to explore this ancient battlefield alone. You guys can go on ahead.” Qin Wentian spoke. If he agreed to travel with these people, it would be extremely inconvenient for his plans.

The Xuanyuan Palace Lord’s eyes flashed. But he soon smiled and nodded, “Sure.”

“Since the Lifire Palace Lord wishes to explore this place alone, let him do so then. The rest of us will stick together.” The Skyair Palace Lord spoke, he had received orders from his master and his attitude towards Qin Wentian was considered extremely indulgent, allowing Qin Wentian to do what he wanted. After all, his master the Lifelong Realmlord, had told him that Qin Wentian was World Overlord Yi’s disciple.

“Youhuang, let’s go.” The Skyair Palace Lord turned to Beiming Youhuang but she didn’t move after he spoke.

Beiming Youhuang’s beautiful eyes flashed as she softly said, “I will follow my father.”

She naturally wouldn’t say that she would follow Qin Wentian. There was nothing they could refute in her sentence as it was only natural that she would follow her father.

“This is simple, tell your father to travel with us.” The Skyair Palace Lord spoke.

This caused Qin Wentian to frown. Why did he feel that this Skyair Palace Lord seemed to want to ensure that Beiming Youhuang remained by his side.

“The Darknorth Immortal Emperor is someone from my Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, he will naturally follow me. Since my senior apprentice sister wishes to follow her father, it’s the same thing if she follows me as well.” Qin Wentian spoke. There were no problems with his words because he didn’t know what Beiming Youhuang promised the Lifelong Realmlord. However, the Skyair Palace Lord already knew about the matter between Beiming Youhuang and his master. Also, before they were sent to the lower world, the Lifelong Realmlord and specially spoken to the Skyair Palace Lord about it.

As a woman of his master, her status would soon be announced at the Lifelong Banquet. How can she stick so closely with Qin Wentian? Even if they were apprentice siblings, they should understand this and avoid interacting too closely.

“No.” The Skyair Palace Lord decisively rejected. “This is my master’s will. I will protect Beiming Youhuang, my heart won’t be at ease if she follows you.”

Qin Wentian’s frown deepened. He stared at the Skyair Palace Lord, “What’s the problem with my senior apprentice sister following her father and me? What do you mean when you say that your heart won’t be at ease?”

“You wish to disobey orders?” The Skyair Palace Lord couldn’t continue to waste words when he saw Qin Wentian rebutting him multiple times. A sharpness gleamed in his eyes as his aura radiated forth, enveloping Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was merely someone who killed the previous Lifire Palace Lord and he had done so only with the help of Di Tian. How dare he speak to him like this. Seems like the battle with the Lifire Emphyrean had caused Qin Wentian to be blindly confident about himself.

Seeing that the Skyair Emphyrean said that this is the Lifelong Realmlord’s will and how he unleashed his aura, Qin Wentian’s expression also turned cold. He calmly spoke, “Why would the Realmlord feel uneasy about me? I will consult him myself.”

These were clearly fighting words. Although it can’t be said that he was defying orders, he also didn’t compromise and do things according to the Skyair Palace Lord’s plan. At this moment, the atmosphere became incredibly tense.

The Xuanyuan Palace Lord and the two other emphyreans were all stunned when they saw this. They had just entered the ancient battlefield and there already was internal conflict?

They didn’t really understand the situation. Why are the attitudes of both the Skyair Palace Lord and this new Lifire Palace Lord so firm and resolute like there’s no leeway for negotiation at all.

Chapter 1724: Bloody scar

The Skyair Palace Lord didn't expect Qin Wentian would dare to act so domineering before him. A newly appointed palace lord actually ignored his status as the Skyair Palace Lord? Don't forget that he is the personal disciple of Lifelong Reamlord, the Reamlord's trust in him far exceeded the other world palace lords.

"If you want to consult my master, I will naturally personally make the report. Who are you to consult him? Why do you want to cause a disturbance? There is no room for negotiation for this matter. My attitude is my master's will, you have to follow my orders." The Skyair Palace Lord's tone became tyrannical when he saw Qin Wentian's insolent attitude. He didn't care if Qin Wentian wanted to explore this place alone. However, how dare he act so brazen before this. Since that was the case, he could only ensure that his response was even more tyrannical.

"Both of you are the subordinates of Reamlord, why must things come to this? Why don't we just travel together and consider this matter resolved?" The Xuanyuan Palace Lord smiled. He was also an imposing character and he laughed trying to break the tensed atmosphere. He glanced at Qin Wentian. As long as Qin Wentian nod his head, this conflict would be able to be resolved temporarily. There was no need for this state of mutual hostility.

However, the Xuanyuan Palace Lord had judged Qin Wentian wrongly. Even ignoring the fact that he had something he needed to do, even if it was in usual times, he would not have compromised either.

"I don't have the mood to travel together with him." Qin Wentian decisively rejected. A tone was a tone, since the Skyair Palace Lord already spoke to him in this way, there was no longer a need for Qin Wentian to feign civility with him. He bluntly rejected, causing the Xuanyuan Palace Lord to start as he stared at Qin Wentian with astonishment.

This Qin Wentian simply didn't give him any face. He had personally stepped out to be a mediator to ease the tensed atmosphere, yet Qin Wentian still bluntly rejected.

Although all the world palace lords are of the same rank, there were still differences in reality. Qin Wentian, who was the Lifire Palace Lord, belonged to the last tier together with Gengmetal and Kanwater. The Desolate Heaven Palace, Skyair Palace and Xuanyuan Palace were the three world palaces at the top tier. He, the Xuanyuan Palace Lord already took the initiative to be the peacekeeper, this meant that there are two top-tier world palace lords expressing their attitudes but Qin Wentian actually didn't care for it at all and continued to make trouble.

"How arrogant." The Kanwater Palace Lord interjected, wanting to see the world in chaos. His tone was extremely cold.

“Everyone, you guys have heard it. It isn’t that I don’t want to give him face but he is publicly defying the Realmlord’s order. What do you all feel about it?” The Skyair Palace Lord’s voice was glacial. The immortal emperors behind him all had sharp expressions on their faces. Was their palace lord planning to act against Qin Wentian?

“Palace Lord Qin, don’t make things difficult for everyone.” The Dragonsaddle Palace Lord also spoke out at this moment, he naturally stood on the side of the Skyair Palace Lord. Regardless of identity or status, this newly appointed Lifire Palace Lord clearly couldn’t compare to the Skyair Palace Lord. He naturally understood which side he should stand on at this moment. In addition, the Skyair Palace Lord was here representing the will of the Lifelong Realmlord. Even if he wasn’t, the Lifelong Realmlord most probably would also be on his personal disciple’s side.

Hence, no matter who was right or wrong, there was no need to consider at all. Qin Wentian was definitely in the wrong, because the person he was opposing was the personal disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord.

“Let us go.” Qin Wentian spoke to Beiming Youhuang who was behind him. There was no room for any negotiation for this matter. Even if the four empyreans pressured him, it was impossible for him to give way. Also, it was clear that the Skyair Palace Lord would never agree no matter what. In that case, there was no need to waste time bickering here, he directly prepared to leave.

“I want to see how you can go.” The Skyair Palace Lord icily spoke. “Beiming Youhuang, you should know what to do.”

Beiming Youhuang felt a little conflicted now. Qin Wentian had no idea what she promised the Lifelong Realmlord. If because of this matter, the Lifelong Realmlord suddenly had malicious thoughts towards Qin Wentian, things would really be bad. That was a situation she didn’t want to see. However, Qin Wentian sent a message to her and told her to come back to the lower world, saying that there was an extremely important matter that has a connection to the both of them. Hence, she was hesitating now.

It can be considered that the people behind Qin Wentian finally understood. So, Qin Wentian and these four other world palace lords were subordinates of a world overlord but they didn’t really like him. This was especially so for the Skyair Palace Lord, his gaze when he looked at Qin Wentian was extremely cold, and filled with contempt.

However, as immortal emperors, they didn’t even have the qualifications to interfere in this even if they wanted to. They could only hand this matter to Qin Wentian for him to handle himself or things

would be even more chaotic. They knew they couldn't afford to offend any of the four empyreans before them.

"I really loathe your tone." Qin Wentian turned and stared at the Skyair Palace Lord as his tone turned cold.

The sharpness in the Skyair Palace Lord's eyes intensified. His stare was like a sharp sword piercing straight into Qin Wentian's eyes. "What do you want to do then?"

"You guys, step back." Qin Wentian spoke to the people behind him. A moment later, the crowd all retreated. Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian in worry but she also retreated faraway with the crowd.

When the Skyair Palace Lord saw that Qin Wentian actually wanted to act against him, his gaze was no longer filled with coldness, but with killing intent instead. He waved one of his hands as his subordinates behind him retreated. Only the five palace lords of the Lifelong Realm remained in this space.

"Youhuang is my senior apprentice sister. That, in addition to the fact that her father would follow me as well, us traveling together actually was obstructed." Qin Wentian coldly laughed. "No matter what, I'll be bringing her away. If you guys want to stop me, I can only seek your guidance."

"Arrogant." The Xuanyuan Palace Lord berated. "I initially thought that you would be an impressive character given your outstanding talent. I didn't expect you to be so arrogant." The Xuanyuan Palace Lord stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. Qin Wentian wanted to seek their 'guidance'?

The Kanwater Palace Lord was the weakest among them but since everyone was on the Skyair Palace Lord's side, he felt no fear. Qin Wentian wanted to challenge all of them? Even if Qin Wentian fought the Dragonsaddle Palace Lord one on one, the Dragonsaddle Palace Lord wasn't someone Qin Wentian would be able to defeat. Yet Qin Wentian actually wanted to fight them all? This was simply foolish arrogance.

"Everyone has seen this, right?" The Skyair Palace Lord glanced at his colleagues. "Since this is the case, I'll accept the request for guidance from the Lifire Palace Lord."

Qin Wentian directly soared into the air. The Skyair Palace Lord transformed into a beam of sword light and directly appeared before Qin Wentian. All around him, fearsome waves of sword might

revolved. The sword light he radiated was actually akin to a supreme sword formation. The aura gushing forth from it was so terrifying that the spectators felt their hearts trembled.

“Have you finished your preparations?” The Skyair Palace Lord asked.

“Just make your move.” Qin Wentian’s white robes fluttered. At his current cultivation realm, a single thought of him would become a law. There was no need for any preparations.

As the sound of his voice faded, the body of the Skyair Palace Lord transformed into after-images. A resplendent ray of light shot out, the spectators below didn’t even see him move but discovered that he had already vanished. In the next instant, Qin Wentian’s surroundings suddenly manifested a supremely powerful sword domain. A supreme sword might from the void transformed into sword energy from the Great Dao and surrounded him. In an instant, sword scars covered the area around Qin Wentian, locking him within the small space. As long as he came into contact with any of the sword scars, he would definitely die.

In an instant, the hearts of everyone suddenly pounded rapidly as they watched the battle up in the air nervously. Some of them were so worried that they even stopped breathing. With just the slightest contact with any of the sword scars in the air, the power of the Great Dao would surge forth with unstoppable momentum, destroying everything. This was like an unblockable killing technique.

Manifesting laws with a single thought, if one wasn’t an empyrean, there was no way they could unleash this strike.

The three other palace lords stood at the side as they watched, coldly smiling in their hearts when they saw this scene. The Skyair Sword Arts of the Skyair Palace Lord had boundless power, any other world palace lords would find this extremely troublesome to deal with if they fought against the Skyair Palace Lord. Even for the Xuanyuan Palace Lord, he had to expend great efforts to defend against this sword art. Qin Wentian, this newly appointed Lifire Palace Lord, was truly too arrogant.

Qin Wentian calmly watched as he chanted a buddhic chant. Instantly, buddhic air illuminated the space around him as his void dharam body appeared. Millions of ancient words from buddhist scriptures manifested in the air, transformed into a buddic lightscreen that covered him. When the sword scars flew over, they did manage to tear apart the lightscreen but the remaining power in the sword scars were already insufficient to threaten Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, a sword scar directly shot forth with explosive speed, aiming for the center of his brows, wanting to destroy him.

“Puchi...” A beam of light directly stabbed into Qin Wentian as torrential amounts of sword might erupted forth, flooding the entire area, wanting to lacerate even the void. However, inside the void, there seemed to be a pair of extremely cold eyes.

“Illusion.” The Skyair Palace Lord instantly understood as he directly shook free of the illusion. The sword scar generated from the Great Dao appeared again, causing a tornado that had the power to rip apart everything. The sword scars criss-crossed in the air and blasted towards Qin Wentian once more.

However, the Skyair Palace Lord suddenly felt a sense of crisis in his heart. He only felt a towering sword intent brushing past his throat and in the next moment, he felt an intense chill in his bones. A bloody scar was left behind on his throat and the Skyair Palace Lord couldn't even react.

Qin Wentian naturally didn't die from the sword scars attack. He retreated after accomplishing his objective, the sword formed from sword intent in his hand which he used in his attack earlier had vanished. He coldly stared at the Skyair Palace Lord, he was the one who left behind the bloody scar. Earlier, if he so willed it, the Skyair Palace Lord would have already died with his head beheaded. Even now, the Skyair Palace Lord was trembling, feeling a chill in his heart.

However, how is this possible? How did Qin Wentian manage to do it?

He gingerly touched his throat, only to see his blood staining his fingers. His countenance instantly turned pale.

The other three palace lords were also stunned when they saw this, they simply had no way to believe what their eyes saw. How can this be? Clearly, they also didn't wish to believe that Qin Wentian could be so powerful.

Given how strong the Skyair Palace Lord is, even if he was under an illusion, he wouldn't be killed so easily.

“If I wanted to kill you, you would already be dead.” Qin Wentian's voice thundered out at this moment, filled with coldness. His voice was really cold, so cold that the Skyair Palace Lord shivered!

Chapter 1725: True Meaning of Undying

The Skyair Palace Lord understood what Qin Wentian said was true. The bloody scar on his throat was still there. Earlier, he had narrowly escaped death.

Was Qin Wentian really brazen and arrogant? Or did he have the strength to back it up?

Who was the arrogant one? As the personal disciple of the Realm Lord, the Skyair Palace Lord was one of the three strongest world palace lords under the Lifelong Realm Lord. Yet he actually couldn't even withstand a single strike from Qin Wentian.

Not only was the Skyair Palace Lord speechless, the three other empyreans who were the palace lords of the Xuanyuan Palace, Dragonsaddle Palace and Kanwater Palace were all speechless as they stared at the bloody scar on the Skyair Palace Lord's throat.

The expression of the Xuanyuan Palace Lord grew extremely unsightly. Earlier, he was still mocking Qin Wentian but now, his face was smacked directly. Qin Wentian used his strength to tell them that true strength wasn't something that could be measured by how long one has cultivated for or by how famous one was. Back then when he just stepped into the empyrean realm, he already could kill the Lifire Palace Lord. Now, he could similarly defeat them and could even kill them.

However, Qin Wentian didn't kill his opponent. After all, the Skyair Palace Lord was the personal disciple of the Lifelong Realm Lord and was representing the Realm Lord in coming to the lower world. If Qin Wentian killed him, this meant that he would never be able to return to the Lifelong Realm. Ye Qianyu and the others were still there in the Lifire Palace. Hence, it was impossible to kill the Skyair Palace Lord today but his earlier attack was already sufficient to cause the Skyair Palace Lord to be unable to forget it for the rest of his life.

"Anyone else still has any objections?" Qin Wentian swept his glance to the other palace lords. At this moment, when his voice entered their ears, they no longer felt he was arrogant. Instead, they felt that he was imposing and was extremely confident in himself. Such majesty would involuntarily radiate forth, the mark of a truly powerful expert. If one didn't have enough strength, then his words and actions would be arrogance. But if he was powerful enough, he was imposing and his words and actions showed his confidence.

At this instant, the four palace lords all went silent. If they spoke and Qin Wentian asked them to 'provide guidance,' how should they react? Should they also fight with him and end up with a bloody scar on their throats? None of them felt that they were stronger than the Skyair Palace Lord.

"What illusionary secret art did you use?" The Skyair Palace Lord asked, reluctance was plain in his voice. Although he had lost, he wanted to lose with understanding. He had clearly broken free of Qin Wentian's first illusion but why did the second scene of a bloody wound on his throat and the smell of blood appear? That couldn't be false, it had to be real.

Qin Wentian coldly stared at him. Qin Wentian had comprehended the source origin of the phantasm laws and could manifest laws with just a single thought. The illusionary techniques he used was just something he unleashed by just thinking about it. For a powerful illusionary art, not only could he mislead his opponent's vision, he naturally could also mislead his opponent's sense of smell, sense of touch and even his immortal senses. In addition, this illusionary technique he used was something he obtained from the memories inside the tiny astral-being. After Azure Mystic was unified and during the time where he gave lectures to the immortal emperors from the various powers, he used his spare time to cultivate this technique and gradually grew proficient in it.

The name of this technique is 'Mirror's Flower, Water's Moon.' The reflection of the flower in the mirror, the reflection of the moon on water, these are illusory and ungraspable. There are a total of three levels to this technique. The Skyair Palace Lord was still not up to the mark, only managing to see through the first level. Although the second level was eventually revealed at the end, it was already too late. Even if he had seen through the second level in the midst of his battle with Qin Wentian, there was still the third level. This can fool all senses, mixing reality with illusion. It was precisely why this technique was so fearsome.

Relatively speaking, when someone saw through your illusionary technique, they would feel a moment of liberation and relaxation. At this time, the second level has already kicked in and when they finally broke through the second level, the third level was waiting for them. Such an illusionary technique was simply too tyrannical. The Skyair Palace Lord has never fought against Qin Wentian before. Since he was the recipient of such an illusionary technique, he would naturally fall into it.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't tell the Skyair Palace Lord about this. The innate techniques and secret arts of cultivators are their trump cards during combat, how could he explain things to his enemy?

"Did Yi teach you that?" The Skyair Palace Lord transmitted his voice over to ask, his expression extremely unsightly. Yi was also a world overlord character, the same level of existence as his master the Lifelong Realmlord. He thought that Yi had taught Qin Wentian this tyrannical technique

which was why he had lost. As for other aspects of combat, he didn't feel that he would be inferior to Qin Wentian. He wasn't willing to admit it.

"You can go complain to the Realm Lord, saying that I want to bring my senior apprentice sister along but you obstructed me and was defeated by a single sword strike of mine. If you don't say things clearly and in the future if the Realm Lord questions me, I will tell him honestly what happened." Qin Wentian ignored the other party's question and directly spoke. This caused the expression of the Skyair Palace Lord to turn even more unsightly. He was the disciple of the Lifelong Realm Lord and Qin Wentian was Yi's disciple. A sword strike from Qin Wentian almost killed him, leaving a bloody scar on his throat. What would his master think?

He wouldn't simply be throwing his own face, he would also be throwing the face of the Lifelong Realm Lord as well. Hence, it was best to hide this matter if they could hide it. If he lost face for his master, his master would surely be very disappointed in him and start to alienate him.

Qin Wentian's body flashed, vanishing from his location and reappearing by the side of his allies. He then spoke in a low voice, "Let's go."

Beiming Youhuang cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, she didn't expect that Qin Wentian was already this powerful. She was very clear about the Skyair Palace Lord's strength, yet he was actually so easily defeated. Seeing the bloody scar on his throat, she knew that Qin Wentian could have killed him. If the Skyair Palace Lord wasn't the Lifelong Realm Lord's disciple or if Qin Wentian wasn't someone from the Lifelong Realm, the Skyair Palace Lord would already be a dead man.

As for those from Azure Mystic, they have seen too many wondrous things from Qin Wentian that they were already numbed. In the process of unifying Azure Mystic, several empyreans died to Qin Wentian. In their eyes, Qin Wentian being able to defeat opponents on the same level was nothing special. After all, they knew nothing about who the Skyair Palace Lord was and what was his status.

After Qin Wentian's group left, the Skyair Palace Lord glanced at the three other palace lords and spoke. "For this matter, it's best that everyone temporarily not speak of this to my master. By not traveling with us, Beiming Youhuang has already defied the will of my master. At the time when the blame is assigned, we will definitely have to bear part of it."

The three other palace lords cursed silently in their heart. The Skyair Palace Lord was intentionally dragging them down under the water. He actually wanted to keep this under wraps. However, they could also understand the thoughts of the Skyair Palace Lord, and could only nod with a heavy expression. The Xuanyuan Palace Lord glanced at the direction Qin Wentian headed to as he sighed

in his heart. In the Lifelong Realm, other than the Realmlord, most probably only the Desolate Heaven Palace Lord could suppress Qin Wentian.

Who would have thought that the Lifire Palace would rise up in such a short time after being taken over by a new palace lord. To them, this wasn't a good thing. Earlier, they had already caused the relationship between them and Qin Wentian to be strained. It is going to be extremely hard to repair the crack in the relationship.

But luckily, the Skyair Palace Lord would bear the brunt of this. He was the main person who had offended Qin Wentian and was even the personal disciple of the Lifelong Realmlord. They needn't worry about this too much.

Each of the palace lords then respectively warned their subordinates to keep this matter a secret. After that, they continued to advance into the depths of the ancient battlefield, searching for the secrets here as well as bouts of good fortune. If they really could gain something beneficial in this place, all of what just happened just then could be tossed to the back of their minds.

...

Qin Wentian and the others continued on their way. The powerful source origins of spatial laws radiated from him, enveloping his group as he brought them through spatial gates again and again, traveling a thousand miles with a single step. In his mind, the ancient will of the heavenly deity was providing directions to him.

"Senior, where should we go?" Qin Wentian soared through the air, leading his group as he asked the heavenly deity.

"To the center of Ancient Azure Mystic. Over there, there was once a flying city and was the most prosperous place in the world. That is also the center of the ancient battlefield. If you wish to seek good fortune, that place is the most suitable. There are definitely divine depositories buried there." The heavenly deity replied.

"How much longer?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Our speed is too slow. This world has transformed into endless stretches of desolation and there are no teleportation arrays. If you maintain this speed, you will need roughly about two to three years more of time." The heavenly deity replied.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled despite already steeling himself for the answer. He was still shocked regardless.

Now that he had entered the empyrean realm and was the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic, he was told that his speed was too slow despite him traveling by spatial gates? He still needed two to three more years of time to reach their location, he was simply speechless when he heard that... But when he thought of what sort of character the heavenly deity was when he was still alive, Qin Wentian also understood. How much more powerful was a deity compared to an empyrean? There was simply no way to compare. It was like the sun in the sky being compared to a tiny ant crawling on the surface of the earth.

As for the time needed, it was very normal as well. Ancient Azure Mystic was a place that could cause the various experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to covet for it, how vast was that world then? Qin Wentian only needed to use the Lifelong Realm as a comparison target and he could instantly understand. Even for the Lifelong Realm, it was already boundlessly vast to him.

"Ai!" Qin Wentian sighed depressedly. Even making their way there needed two to three years of time. He was simply speechless.

"Why are you sighing? If there really are divine depositories there, others would spend thousands to over ten thousands of years searching and wouldn't find the time taken long at all. Everyone under the heavens seeks the Great Dao, for people with a high enough cultivation base, a bout of good fortune far surpass cultivating for a million of years. Two to three years of time is merely a drop of water in the oceans, insignificant." The ancient heavenly deity calmly spoke, it was like he knew what was Qin Wentian thinking about.

"A million years..." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled and shook his head. "Junior has only cultivated for a short time and has no way to imagine that amount of time."

"Mhm, your talent can be considered one of the very best out of the people I've met. Without the resources of super powers like the Heavenly Deity Race, you can already be considered extremely outstanding given your cultivation speed. However, you need to be able to endure loneliness. That existence who passed the Undying Scripture to you most probably didn't only want you to protect Azure Mystic. He placed his hopes on you, and probably wanted you to restore Ancient Azure Mystic."

"Restore Ancient Azure Mystic?" Qin Wentian started. "A world that has been buried, how do I restore it? How many years would that need?"

“Haha, since you have cultivated the Undying Scripture, as long as you don’t die in unnatural causes, you would have unlimited time. What this world lacks most is time, but what it didn’t lack most is also time. For an undying existence, as long as one’s talent is good enough, he or she would sooner or later be able to climb up to the peak. Can it be that you still don’t understand the true meaning of the Undying Scripture?” The ancient heavenly deity’s voice turned solemn as he continued, “Undying is a state, it is able to subdue time, and allow one to climb up to the supreme peak.”

Qin Wentian was stunned, he had never truly considered things from this angle. Was this why the Undying Scripture was so powerful? As long as he didn’t die in battles or accidents, he would be able to climb to the absolute peak. Time was nothing to him.

This world has never lacked geniuses, including supreme characters. However, who would dare to say that they won’t die? The vast majority of them would fall at different stages of cultivation. Or for others, they might have unrivalled levels of talent but they ultimately were still defeated by the strongest enemy of all – time. But for an undying existence, he wouldn’t lose to time.

All Great Daos are simple. The stronger a Dao was, the more simple the logic in it is!

Chapter 1726: Return of the Undying

The heavenly deity was right. The most valuable thing in the world was time, but the thing the world was lacking least was also time. Time would never cease its flow.

In the blink of an eye, already two years plus have passed since Qin Wentian entered the ancient battlefield for the second time. During these two years, many things happened, especially so in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. There would be countless things occurring every day but all of that was just like a drop of water in the ocean, insignificant to the grand scheme of things. The only thing of importance was the news about the reappearance of Ancient Azure Mystic. Although the news was already out for two years, not only did the intensity of it not fade, it even grew fiercer.

Because, many powers here in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have already sent their forces into Ancient Azure Mystic. This led to endless circulation of the news in the upper world as everyone, even the bottom feeders of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms knew about this. Not only did the ancient battlefield appear, even remnants of wills from ancient heavenly deities still survived. Among one of the clans of the Heavenly Deity Race, the Winged God Race, one of their ancestors appeared and borrowed the body of a Winged God descendant.

However, only the people from the Winged God Race knew that the genius Yu Feifan who lent his body to a heavenly deity, had already fallen.

This news was an absolute secret, they sent out even more experts, rushing towards Azure Mystic. No matter what, they had to take the strand of will from their ancestor back to the Winged God Race. This was a death order, they were prepared to spare no expense to achieve this.

After all, as one of the ancestors of the Winged God Race, even if he died, even if just a strand of his will survived, he would know of many memories. To the Winged God Race, it can be considered a valuable divine depository.

With the discovery of the news that there might be ancient wills from heavenly deities surviving, this time around, the major powers of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms truly sent out formidable experts. The forces were no longer small-scaled ones, but truly an army formed from empyreans. Given how deep the foundations of the ancient Heavenly Deity Race are, the amount of time their inheritances had been passed down for, was incalculable. After developing for so many years, how large a scale were they now? For some of the heavenly deity clans, they even had billions of people and occupied vast amounts of territory and this was just the people of a single clan, including blood descendants, followers and servants.

Extremely powerful characters moved out, personally escorting the army of empyreans through the starry skies, sending them to Azure Mystic.

Hence, Azure Mystic became lively again, the news about the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms' experts coming here in droves was no longer a secret. Many people heard the news and many also saw these experts from the other immortal realms and they were all from the upper world. When they saw how powerful these upper world's visitors are, some ambitious people of Azure Mystic were filled with boundless yearning towards the upper world.

For the situation in the external world, Qin Wentian naturally knew about it. Di Tian was cultivating outside, guarding Heaven Empyrean City and the thoughts of both of them were linked, so was their comprehension of insights. Di Tian had no need to enter Ancient Azure Mystic, it was better for him to guard Heaven Empyrean City in secret. After all, Qin Wentian's original body brought many immortal emperors from the various powers into the ancient battlefield. The number of experts outside was now lacking and Di Tian had to stay behind.

Luckily, these people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms were here just for Ancient Azure Mystic, they had completely no interest towards this weak world that was the current Azure Mystic.

Although there were some minor incidents occurring, such things were inevitable. The vast majority of experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms immediately rushed to the forbidden grounds of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty the moment they arrived.

However, after the passage of two years, Qin Wentian and his group were still making their way there. Naturally, they didn't rush there without pause, some times, they would stop to rest too.

For example, they were now at a desolate range. Qin Wentian stood on an ancient peak and was staring at a beautiful figure sitting cross-legged in the distance. This beautiful figure was none other than Beiming Youhuang. Around here, many zombies could be seen moving about, guarding this area. The eyes of these zombies were vacant but would occasionally glow with light. It was extremely bizarre.

"Hu..." After drawing in a deep breath, Beiming Youhuang opened her eyes and glanced in the direction of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's figure flashed, he came to Beiming Youhuang's side and asked softly, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. But using such techniques truly requires a large amount of energy consumption. Given the strength of my soul currently, although I can control the zombies casually, I can only control them to a certain extent. If I want them to listen to my instructions or to fight in combat, it would be extremely strenuous, this is especially so if I wish to control empyrean-level zombies, the burden on my soul will be exceedingly heavy." Beiming Youhuang softly spoke.

Qin Wentian nodded. He could understand this. After all, Beiming Youhuang's cultivation base was only at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm. She, who had cultivated the Death Scripture, could easily control zombies who didn't have their will left. But if she wanted to control them to a greater degree, allowing them to unleash their combat prowess, the burden of doing so would be exceedingly great on her. Now, she could only control a few empyrean zombies. Once there were too many empyrean-level zombies under her control, her soul wouldn't be able to bear the burden.

And also, during the process of controlling them, she couldn't be distracted. This meant that she had no way to join the battlefield to fight at all. It was best that she could find a quiet place to reside as she controlled the zombies or she herself might be in danger. However, this can also be solved by having zombies guarding her surroundings. Despite so, it was important that it wouldn't be so easy for others to tell that she was the one controlling the zombies.

This was also the reason why Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang were here alone. Even for Beiming Youhuang's father, the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, they didn't tell him the truth.

The inheritance of the Imperishable Heaven Lord from Ancient Azure Mystic naturally had to be kept a secret. Once news of this leaked, he and Beiming Youhuang would become the targets of countless powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, maybe also including the Heavenly Deity Race. If that was the case, they wouldn't even know how they died.

"Try to control as many as you can, and as you slowly adapt to the burden, you would gradually be able to control more." Qin Wentian spoke. This wasn't his own words, it was the ancient heavenly deity's will's suggestion. He was merely passing on the message.

"Right." Youhuang nodded. "Senior has already reminded many times on our journey here. I've been controlling the zombies ever since we started the journey."

Qin Wentian silently laughed, "Alright, let us go back for now."

"Mhm." Beiming Youhuang nodded. Qin Wentian's spatial energy enveloped her body as the two of them instantly departed. A moment later, they joined their group again and when the Darknorth Immortal Emperor saw that the two of them were together, a meaningful smile appeared on his face. Sometimes, he was thinking what was the exact relationship between Qin Wentian and his daughter, Beiming Youhuang. The two of them had already broke off from the main group several times and went elsewhere together.

Many people also smiled as they glanced at the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, if Beiming Youhuang was really an item with Qin Wentian, the status of the Darknorth Immortal Emperor would become equal to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. However, since both the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Evergreen Qing'er were present, nobody would be foolish enough to voice such things out.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything. He walked towards Qing'er and held her hand. Others might not know but Qing'er understood this. Before her, he kept going out frequently together with Beiming Youhuang, if he still hid things from her, what would it count as? It would be too disrespectful towards Qing'er. There were no secrets between them.

Qing'er's expression didn't change. Her Master had also silently reminded her to be careful, and she was speechless, not knowing how to reply. If Qin Wentian really wished to marry more women, she wouldn't say anything let alone the fact that she knew of the real reason. Qin Wentian had told his wives what he and Beiming Youhuang had experienced during their stay in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Their group then continued on the journey and on their way there, they encountered trouble frequently. There were some zombies whose obsessions were too strong. Even though they were already dead, they still didn't forget their mission to protect this place. Luckily, Qin Wentian didn't tangle with them, also, with the ancient will of the heavenly deity and the presence of Beiming Youhuang, they weren't delayed by too much.

Finally, another half a year passed and they finally arrived at their destination – a flying city in the air.

This was the central core of Ancient Azure Mystic, the most prosperous area. One could very well imagine how majestic this city was in ancient times. But now, when Qin Wentian and his group arrived below the floating city, they only felt a bleak sense of desolation.

The floating city was true to its name, located between the sky and earth. It was at least ten thousand feet in height, and at the entrance of the city, there was a stairway leading upward. This stairway was damaged, but despite so, everyone could still imagine how glorious its appearance in the past was. But now, this stairway was broken in many parts and the city's gate had collapsed, leaving only crumbled fences and dilapidated walls. Dead silence filled the atmosphere, under the black sun, decay was everywhere, causing everyone to truly feel the atmosphere of this apocalyptic battlefield.

As they climbed up the stairs, ruins came into their vision. There were even more zombies here in this area and all of them were filled with their obsession from back when they were alive to guard this place. Sadly, they were helpless and couldn't do so.

Qin Wentian saw an extremely powerful zombie hugging a baby that was already dead. That zombie stood there unmoving, unwilling to place the baby down. When he was alive, he had failed to protect his child.

He saw another sturdy and muscular man wielding a terrifying divine weapon, guarding at the entrance of one of the ruins. That man was like a divinity standing there, yet his eyes were blank, completely without spirit. The thing he once protected was no longer there.

Every scene here created a rush of impact to those in Qin Wentian's group. They involuntarily felt sorrow. This was what war is, how cruel and cold-blooded. Not only that, this was a world-ending one, to those heavenly deities who stood at the top, what were the multitude of lives here?

At this moment, a figure rushed over. It was a giant with a height of 1,000 meters. However, this giant didn't have a head. Its head was already sliced off by someone. He exuded a terrifying aura and faced Qin Wentian's group. His voice originated from some unknown location, "Where are you guys from?"

A fearsome looking giant axe could be seen in his hands. In an instant, a tyrannical and stifling aura gushed forth enveloping everything. If he cleaved down with his axe, he could annihilate all existences before him.

"I brought them here." A voice from within Qin Wentian rang out.

"Who are you?" That giant asked.

"This body...it should be the body of the Futian Battle God when he was alive. Who would have thought that he was beheaded. Are you the will of Futian? Or are you the will of some other heavenly deities?" A human shadow flew out from the center of Qin Wentian's brow.

"Daybreak Heavenly Deity." The voice of the muscular expert contained a ripple. "To think that a strand of your will still survived and you are actually willing to leave the area where you died at. I'm none other than Futian. Where do these people come from? To think that you are actually willing to give up your obsession in protecting your own location to come here.

"Because, the Heaven Lord's prophecy is about to come true. This is the reason why I came." The Daybreak Heavenly Deity spoke.

Futian Battle God's gigantic body trembled. After that, a solemn voice seemingly from the primordial era rang out in the air from the Futian Battle God, "When the return of the undying is here, Ancient Azure Mystic shall reappear and bring peace to all the thirty-three heavens."

Chapter 1727: Divine Statue

Although the Futian Battle God no longer has his head, Qin Wentian could feel that he was looking right at him.

When he heard that ancient and solemn voice, his heart couldn't maintain his usual calmness. The return of the undying, was it referring to him?

The reappearance of Ancient Azure Mystic was what was happening now. As for bringing peace to all thirty-three heavens, how could it be so easy? That crazy old freak actually placed so much hope on his shoulders?

Also, could it be that this prophecy was left behind by the Imperishable Heaven Lord?

He wasn't clear about all of this, and he could only speculate.

"What is your name?" He asked Qin Wentian. The Skybreak Heavenly Deity came out from Qin Wentian's body. In that case, it was clear that the main character spoken of in the prophecy was referring to this young man before him.

"Qin Wentian."

"Skybreak, why did you say that the prophecy is coming true?" Futian Battle God asked Skybreak Heavenly Deity again.

"He has cultivated the Undying Scripture. Also, he is the overlord of the current Azure Mystic and was given the title of Heaven Empyrean by the people of this world after he unified it. All of this, isn't that confirming the prophecy?" The wills of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity and Futian Battle God conversed, no one could hear their conversation. However, everyone understood now that there was actually a great secret behind the reason why Qin Wentian brought them here. No wonder Qin Wentian was so cautious. Since they have chosen to enter here, it was like what they were thinking, there was no way for them to return. They had to continue down this path.

But, this was their choice, they were willing to do so. These two in front of them had the titles of heavenly deity and battle god...Such existences were something they could not imagine. They only knew that by making this choice, they would welcome a bout of good fortune that could change their entire lives.

"Who are these people then?" Futian Battle God stared at the others as he asked. The Futian Battle God glanced at the others. Clearly, he has already silently agreed with the Skybreak Heavenly Deity. Since Qin Wentian has cultivated the Undying Scripture and was also the overlord of the current Azure Mystic as well as the reappearance of Ancient Azure Mystic to the outside world, all

of these undoubtedly pointed to the fact that the prophecy is coming true. Everything shall restart soon.

“They are people of Azure Mystic, my elders, my family and my friends. They are now working together with me to govern Azure Mystic. Senior Skybreak asked me to bring them here, hence I summoned them over.” Qin Wentian replied.

“That’s right, although my will has never left the area I was protecting, I chose to do so now. I believed that in this floating city, there are still many existences the same as you and me. Futian, your body died but your will still survived, I believed the wills of many other heavenly deities of our Ancient Azure Mystic aren’t destroyed yet.” Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke. “I hope that the main character of the prophecy can inherit these wills, and pave the way for the prophecy to come true.”

“Just like what you said, there are indeed similar existences to me and you in the floating city. They survived for countless years and endured boundless loneliness. Although they knew that they have already died, their wills are reluctant to depart. However, it isn’t because they long for this world. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, all their close ones have already died, every day their wills survived, it is like a form of torture to them. Skybreak, your will survived for so long because of your obsession for revenge, right? Despite the fact that the probability of achieving revenge is extremely miniscule.” Futian Battle God sighed.

“Since the prophecy exists, even if there’s only a trace of hope, I will still be willing to endure the loneliness of millions of years. And now, the ray of hope I’m waiting for has finally arrived.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke. “Futian, are you not the same as me as well?”

“Yes. We are willing to wait because we knew the prophecy existed. Who would have thought that the Ancient Azure Mystic that has long been destroyed, would reappear again in this universe.” His voice was incomparably solemn. He then stared at the group of people around Qin Wentian. “It’s just that these people are simply too weak. Only those with high enough talent have the qualifications to inherit the will of heavenly deities.”

“Talent, is always the answer?” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity then continued. “From the mind of Qin Wentian, I understood the situation of the current Azure Mystic. Right now in this world, even empyreans are rarely seen. This is simply unimaginable. Given how scarce the resources the current Azure Mystic has, as well as its sealed environment, it’s already considered very good that they could become immortal emperors. Although they cannot be compared to the descendants of the Heavenly Deity Race who were born extraordinary, they are not too inferior. I believe that as long as they inherit the wills of heavenly deities, they would also become extraordinary characters.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity continued.

Waves of shock arose in the hearts of everyone. To inherit the will of heavenly deities?

They simply didn't dare to believe there would be such a day. Lofty heavenly deities were existences they had never heard of before but now, they were going to inherit their wills?

Naturally, upon inheriting the will of a heavenly deity, it would mean inheriting their unfulfilled missions too. If they gained something, they must naturally give something in return.

"Last question. Can I trust him?" The Futian Battle God was naturally referring to Qin Wentian.

"You don't need to trust him, you just need to trust the prophecy, and trust that existence. Since the ancient battlefield has already reappeared in the world, and he has arrived here before you, you should already know what this means." The Skybreak Heavenly Deity's voice was very calm. He didn't consider things like Qin Wentian's character and such. All of this wasn't something he needed to consider.

Just like what he said, since Qin Wentian managed to arrive before him, everything already had a conclusion. He didn't need to believe in Qin Wentian, he only needed to believe in the prophecy. That was already sufficient.

"Good." The Futian Battle God decisively agreed after he heard the Skybreak Heavenly Deity's words. He didn't say anything more. They were all clear of what meaning those words held. Indeed, they didn't need to bother about understanding Qin Wentian, they didn't even need to trust him. Since he managed to arrive before them, what they needed to do next was their mission, and to trust in the prophecy.

"Is that existence they are talking about that crazy old freak?" Qin Wentian silently mused. It should be him. It was none other than that old man who passed the Undying Scripture to him. Qin Wentian speculated that that person most probably should be the one who sealed Azure Mystic, guarding the ancient battlefield. This time, the restriction order on entering Azure Mystic was relaxed. Was this a coincidence or was everything already destined? Was the crazy old freak in the darkness watching everything?

"All of you, stand on my shoulders." The Futian Battle God spoke. His body was extremely gigantic and he could easily carry all of them. Qin Wentian didn't reject. With a flash of his silhouette, he directly stood on the Futian Battle God's broad shoulders. The empty spot where his head should be was no longer bleeding. There was just nothing there, save for his neck.

After everyone saw Qin Wentian's actions, all of them followed and moved up the body of the Futian Battle God. Qing'er stood beside Qin Wentian, her beautiful eyes didn't show much fluctuations in them. No matter what Qin Wentian encountered, she would always be by his side and walk the path before them together with him.

The path ahead might be filled with thistles and thorns, even if it's a path that led to eternal condemnation, she would feel no regrets in this life.

Everyone that stood on Futian Battle God's body all clearly understood at this instant that from this moment onwards, they were destined to head forward together with Qin Wentian, their fates inevitably linked. They would obtain power that they only dreamt of having before, but they would also inherit the responsibilities that came with it.

The eyes of everyone turned ahead. They didn't know how tough the path ahead would be to traverse, but all of their eyes were filled with determination.

The Futian Battle God took large strides forward, causing the earth to shake. His body was a thousand meters in height. He moved with great speed, traveling an unimaginably vast distance with every step.

This floating city used to be the main city of Ancient Azure Mystic, one could very well imagine how boundlessly vast it was. When the Futian Battle God sped forward, everyone felt as though they were teleporting through space. Although it appeared slow, traveling step by step, it was unknown how much distance they had already traversed.

Finally, the Futian Battle God came to an undamaged ancient palace. Everything here was magnificent in appearance and spectacular in sight. The palace was still in perfect condition.

"You guys rebuilt the divine residence?" The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke when he saw this. In front of him, there was a gigantic divine statue made of jade. However, Qin Wentian didn't sense an absolute imposing might from it. He sensed a sensation of holy elegance and beauty instead.

Because, the appearance of this divine statue was actually a maiden. A maiden of such breathtaking beauty that she didn't seem to be from the mortal world.

Qin Wentian seemed to have guessed at something as shock shook his heart.

“This, is the Imperishable Heaven Lord.” As expected, at this moment when the Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke, Qin Wentian’s heart trembled even more fiercely.

“The Imperishable Heaven Lord was actually a maiden? And she was actually a woman of such beauty. He was in a daze as he stared at the statue before him. How hard was it for a woman to climb up all the way to the absolute peak of the martial dao? How terrifying was she?”

Not only was Qin Wentian shocked, everyone here was as well. This was especially so for Beiming Youhuang, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, the palace mistress of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, Matriarch Ji and the other females. The Imperishable Heaven Lord was the same as them, a woman. The cultivation potential of women was slightly weaker than men, but she was still able to climb all the way to the absolute peak.

Qin Wentian came down from the body of the Futian Battle God and bowed to the divine statue. She can be considered half his master, although he could only see her statue and wouldn’t be able to meet her in real life.

The others here all followed Qin Wentian’s actions and came down from the Futian Battle God’s body as they bowed to the divine statue. All experts deserved respect, this was especially so for those supremely powerful characters who died in the world-ending battle defending Ancient Azure Mystic back then. Even in the face of death, they weren’t willing to submit to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. What spirit and courage!

The Futian Battle God took out his axe and waved it in the air. A beam of light shot up into the clouds, wanting to tear the sky asunder as a beam of axe light appeared in the sky.

Very swiftly, noises drifted over from afar as more and more zombies came to this area. Some of the zombies had golden eyes, some had white eyes, some were cleaved into two from the middle, some didn’t have legs.

Although these zombies were already dead, a strand of their wills had survived. When they saw Qin Wentian and his group appearing here, all of them glanced towards the Futian Battle God as they asked, “Futian, where did they come from?”

“The seal on Azure Mystic is relaxed and experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms came here in large quantities. As for this group of people, they ‘came’ from the prophecy.” Futian Battle God spoke. The various heavenly deities were all stunned by these words. The seal on Azure Mystic

was relaxed? Doesn't this mean that Ancient Azure Mystic would reappear? Also, they 'came' from the prophecy?

"The return of the undying?" Someone asked.

"He is the one." The large finger of Futian Battle God pointed at Qin Wentian.

At this moment, countless gazes gleamed with sharpness. From the bodies of these zombies, many illusory spirit projections took on humanoid forms, projected by their wills. Although only their undying wills remained, everyone could tell that they were supreme characters at the absolute peak with just a look at them. They were like divinities, it was as though their wills alone were supreme and lofty existences.

"You have waited for countless millennia, and endured unspeakable loneliness for countless years. Today, everyone can search for a suitable junior to inherit your will." The Futian Battle God spoke.

Chapter 1728: Heavenly Deities Choosing Successors

Shocked expressions could be seen on the faces of people in Qin Wentian's group. They would be the ones inheriting the wills of the heavenly deities? Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought of this.

The lofty heavenly deities at the peak were all legendary existences. They didn't even know what tier of cultivation the Heavenly Deity Realm belonged to. And right now, they actually encountered such a heaven-defying bout of good fortune by following Qin Wentian.

"As expected of the Saint Lord." The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all had gratitude in their hearts towards Qin Wentian. Seems like the saint lord of this generation might be even able to create history. Who could have thought that he would be the inheritor spoken of in the prophecy, the successor of this world. The Saint Lord of this generation wasn't just the saint lord of their Battle Saint Tribe, he had many other responsibilities on his shoulders as well. Also, upon seeing these wills of ancient heavenly deities before them, all of them seemed to be even more terrifying compared to their Battle Saint Tribe in their glorious past.

"Now that this buried world has reappeared, does that mean that the people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms have arrived?" A heavenly deity asked.

“They came and are currently inside the ancient battlefield. But because they don’t know the situation here, we managed to get here faster than them. I’ve already fought against a heavenly deity from the Winged God Race by borrowing Qin Wentian’s body while that winged deity borrowed the body of one of his descendants.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke. “In addition, more and more experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are descending here to enter the ancient battlefield. Even though Ancient Azure Mystic is boundlessly vast, their people would be everywhere. Given how many years Azure Mystic has been sealed, the people here are simply too weak. Those before all of you right now are the rulers of the current Azure Mystic, with Qin Wentian as the overlord, the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic.”

“Seems like we have no other choices.” Somebody spoke. They were filled with doubt about this group of emperors from Azure Mystic standing before them, they didn’t know if these people were qualified enough to inherit their wills or not. But since they were the rulers of the current Azure Mystic, the heavenly deities could only choose them.

“Ever since the beginning, there are dao elements from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms descending to the lower worlds to seek out outstanding geniuses to be their successors. It has been so for countless generations, and all of this was done to nurture the strongest experts. I wonder if there are still dao elements now. In any case, we would soon be picking our own inheritors to accept our inheritance. This is really very similar to the dao elements in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Although I’m worried about their level of talent, I know we still have to try.”

“Alright. You guys release your astral souls and show me your strength. Let us see if any of you are suitable to inherit the wills of any of the heavenly deities here.” The Futian Battle God spoke to everyone. Qin Wentian brought quite a lot of people here, yet there are not a lot of heavenly deities’ will here. Next, the heavenly deities themselves would be the one choosing who they want their inheritor to be.

Everyone felt somewhat nervous, but their hearts also had anticipation. They released their astral souls and bloodline powers, doing their best to display their strength.

The Futian Battle God noticed an extremely imposing figure that resembled a war god. After some moments, he glanced at the Battle Saint Tribe and spoke, “You guys are all from the same tribe? You seem to all be from the Battle Saint Tribe of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.”

“Senior, you know of our tribe?” One of the experts in the Battle Saint Tribe had an emotional look on his face. They already knew that these wills belonged to the heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic, yet the heavenly deities actually knew of their origin. This meant that this particular heavenly deity before them might have saw the glorious and majestic past of their tribe before.

“I know of it. The Battle Saint Tribe is an extremely ancient clan. They are known to battle against the heavens and are one of the truly powerful clans in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. What happened? Why are you guys in Azure Mystic?” Futian Battle God asked.

“Senior, my tribe no longer exist, we can only struggle at death’s door and came to Azure Mystic to hide from danger.” An aged expert from the Battle Saint Tribe spoke with sorrow. Although they had cultivated for many years and were on the level of old monsters, when they heard others speaking of the glorious past of their tribe, they were still overcome by emotions. So it turned out that the ancient records didn’t lie to them, they were truly an ancient and powerful tribe in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms but had declined so much to their current states now.

“I see. In that case, I, Futian, am proficient in battle. One of you from the Battle Saint Tribe can inherit my will then.” Futian Battle God spoke. After that, he selected one of them to inherit his will, while at the same time, he taught the others how to cultivate, sharing his experience with them.

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe all had emotional looks on their faces, they initially wanted to speak but they suddenly seemed to have thought of something and glanced towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian understood what was in their hearts, he immediately stated, “Senior, it is not easy for the Battle Saint Tribe to survive generations through the generations. Right now, I’m the Saint Lord of their tribe for this current generation, due to being entrusted by the second generation Saint Lord. Now that they can inherit your will, this junior is filled with endless gratitude.”

When they heard Qin Wentian’s words, the people of the Battle Saint Tribe no longer existed and all of them stood up and bowed to the Futian Battle God, “Many thanks, senior.”

After that, the eyes of another supremely powerful heavenly deity landed on Jun Mengchen. “Innate divine body, you have a divine body named the world god body and is similar to me back when I was still alive. Do you want to inherit my will.”

That heavenly deity spoke and flew towards Jun Mengchen. The other heavenly deities all laughed when they saw how much of a hurry that heavenly deity was in. “We all know this young man is suitable to inherit your will, no one will snatch with you. Who would have thought that there are several good seedlings in this batch.”

Jun Mengchen clenched his fist as an emotional look appeared in his eyes. “Junior is willing.”

“Mhm, the potential of these seedlings are indeed higher than we imagined.” A female heavenly deity smiled. She was clad in a fiery long robe, exuding boundless elegance. Her eyes shone with the red light of blood, giving her an almost demonic charm. She smiled at Bai Qing, “Little doll, I used to be the Blood Refining Empress. Are you willing to inherit my will?”

Bai Qing’s eyes gleamed. She was also able to obtain the inheritance from one of the heavenly deities? She glanced at Qin Wentian, wanting to seek his opinion.

“This silly lass.” Qin Wentian smiled at Bai Qing. He then spoke, “Thank you senior, this little doll is my younger sister. With the care and guidance of senior, this junior is truly touched and filled with gratitude.”

“Mhm.” The Blood Refining Empress calmly glanced at Qin Wentian, feeling a little unhappy. She wanted to accept Bai Qing as an inheritor yet she actually glanced to Qin Wentian for approval. What a loss of face.

“Little Qing, why are you not paying respects to your master yet?” Qin Wentian spoke.

Bai Qing was naturally extremely obedient to Qin Wentian. She stared at the Blood Refining Empress and bowed, “Disciple Bai Qing pays my respect to master.”

“Are you willing to cultivate with me and become my disciple?” An old woman glanced at Qing`er.

Qing`er’s beautiful eyes glanced over. Earlier, she has already felt the eyes of this old woman on her. To think that she would really be chosen. She then glanced at Matriarch Ji beside her as she replied, “Senior, this is my master Matriarch Ji who has been guiding me in cultivation. If I am to follow senior, I have to first obtain my master’s approval.”

“Mhm, excellent.” The old woman nodded as a satisfied smile appeared on her face. Despite facing the temptation of becoming the disciple of a heavenly deity, Qing`er still didn’t forget to seek the approval of her current master. Her temperament was truly rare, this old woman also didn’t want to accept a disciple that would forget past kindnesses although she didn’t really hope for anything.

“Qing`er, your current strength is not in anyway inferior to mine. Your talent is higher too. I’ve already nothing more to guide you on. Now, since there’s a senior willing to accept you as her disciple, this is truly a glorious matter. Why are you still not paying respect to your new master?” Matriarch Ji was someone that was very understanding.

“Master.” Qing`er’s beautiful eyes glanced at Matriarch Ji. She could feel a faint disappointment from Matriarch Ji despite her words.

“Good disciples are always bound to surpass their masters in the end. Since the two of you have karma from a master-and-disciple relationship, you can follow me to cultivate as well.” That old woman heavenly deity spoke to Matriarch Ji.

Matriarch Ji started, after that an emotional look appeared on her face, “Many thanks, senior.”

“Qing`er thanks senior,” Qing`er also smiled happily. It would be the best if this was the case.

“She is the Voidsky Divine Lady. Work hard in the future.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke to Qing`er with a solemn look on his face. Clearly, this old woman had an extraordinary status back when she was alive and was also a peak character.

“Junior thanks Senior Divine Lady.” Qin Wentian also bowed.

“Why are you thanking me?” The old woman glanced at Qin Wentian with a puzzled look on her face.

“Senior, Qing`er is my wife.” Qin Wentian revealed an awkward smile. The old woman glanced at her, “You are really very fortunate.”

Qin Wentian’s expression grew even more awkward but he was happy in his heart.

“These devil cultivators should follow me.” A terrifying devil-path heavenly deity spoke, radiating a terrifying might. Qin Wentian has been waiting for him to speak because his figure was too outstanding. It was clear that he was a cultivator of the devil-path with a single glance and this heavenly deity naturally hoped that the experts of the Myriad Devil Islands could obtain his inheritance. And now, he had indeed made his choice. The peak-stage devil emperors of the Myriad Devil Islands were all proficient in different things. It’s normal that this devil-path heavenly deity wanted to accept them all to guide them.

The devil cultivators were naturally happy too. They paid their respect while sighing in admiration in their heart. By following Qin Wentian, the Devil Sovereign of this era, they would truly manage to gain different experiences.

“You are a heaven devouring beast?” A white-robed heavenly deity glanced at Little Rascal. His eyes were extremely terrifying, revolving like wheels, seemingly capable of devouring everything in existence.

“Senior, this little fellow is someone I encountered by chance. It’s said that he should be a royal-blooded heaven devouring beast.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Indeed, his bloodline is a very pure-graded one from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. You can follow me.” The magnificent figure in white spoke.

“Are you powerful?” Little Rascal’s juvenile voice rang out. After that, the white-robed heavenly deity started before he started laughing uproariously. The other heavenly deities also laughed. They managed to endure for countless years, their wills refused to dissipate. Were they powerful or not?

“Wentian, what are they laughing at?” Little Rascal stared dumbly at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was so angered that he rapped Little Rascal on his head, causing Little Rascal to reveal a look of grievance.

“Stop shamelessly acting cute.” Qin Wentian was speechless. He glanced at all the heavenly deities and awkwardly spoke. “This fellow is still very young and isn’t very sensible. Seniors, please don’t take offense.”

“I feel he is very interesting, and is worthy of my instruction.” The white-robed heavenly deity had a look of interest on his face, causing Little Rascal to shiver. Why did he suddenly feel that there was a conspiracy somewhere?

“The people of your clan can inherit my will. I will teach you all cultivation, including that vermillion bird over there.” A female heavenly deity glanced at the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and the ancient phoenix beside her. This female heavenly deity had a pair of phoenix wings behind her back, she was clearly extraordinary and a bloodline that was much higher in terms of grade. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch and her clan members were naturally extremely happy.

“Junior thanks senior.” The Southern Phoenix Matriarch softly spoke, exuding grace and beauty. As expected of the matriarch of a powerful clan.

Purgatory started, she didn't expect that her true form would be seen through by a single glance so easily. She glanced at Qin Wentian beside her, causing all the heavenly deities here to be speechless. Seems like Qin Wentian's position in the hearts of these people were truly transcendent. What sort of characters they were? All of them were heavenly deities. And now when they wanted to take in disciples and find successors, these fellows actually didn't agree right away, their first reaction would be to instinctively look at Qin Wentian. The heavenly deities were simply at a loss for words.

Qin Wentian felt even more awkward when he sensed the gazes of all the heavenly deities on him. He also didn't know what to say to his friends and close ones. Why did all of them turn to look at him? Had they gone silly? They should know better than anyone else what a valuable opportunity this is!

Chapter 1729: Heavenly Deities Giving Lectures

Everyone respectively gained the approval of the heavenly deities but Qin Wentian discovered one point. These heavenly deities treated Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal and the close friends around him more warmly. As for the Darknorth Immortal Emperor, Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others of the elder generation, they didn't seem to be able to attract the interest of the heavenly deities. Many could also see this point. These elders could only sigh in their hearts. In the vast rivers, the later tides would always push the earlier tides. The judgements of these heavenly deities were extremely accurate, clearly able to tell that their talents were lower compared to the juniors.

Naturally, although they weren't really paid attention to, these heavenly deities would also promise to guide them on cultivation. For example, the Futian Battle God chose an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe to inherit his will but he was also alright with guiding the other members of the Battle Saint Tribe in cultivation. There wasn't any conflict here, it seemed that he intentionally wanted to take care of everyone or maybe, he wanted to nurture more experts so there would be more hope for Azure Mystic. Ultimately, everyone either inherited the will of a heavenly deity or had their approval to follow them for cultivation. Everyone with the exception of Qin Wentian.

“What about you, why don't you release your astral souls?” A heavenly deity noticed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was the last one and wasn't chosen because he was the lead character in the prophecy. The return of the undying was referring to him and these heavenly deities naturally also paid the most attention to him. It was just that they chose to settle everyone else before turning their attention to him.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded lightly, releasing his incomparably resplendent astral souls. For a period of time, light illuminated this entire space, it was extremely dazzling.

A devil god, a spatial gate, a supreme sword formation, a thousand-armed buddha, a pair of phantasm eyes, a divinity of light, an ancient tree of life...

His seven astral souls were all of the same luster and were extremely blinding. Also, they all came from the eighth heavenly layer with no exceptions. When he released his astral souls, this entire space fell into temporary silence. The eyes of all the heavenly deities turned to him, unable to remain calm in their hearts. Such powerful astral souls were rarely seen. Even for them who were heavenly deity characters, despite living for such a long time and having vast experiences, they had never seen such a fearsome group of astral souls. Qin Wentian's law attribute energy would far surpass those on the same level as him, his source origins would naturally also be more powerful as well. If he could comprehend a world heart and gain insights into heavenheart mandates, he would surely surpass all his peers and be invincible among world overlords as well.

If he ascended and became a heavenly deity, he would definitely be able to crush all deities beneath him.

“When the return of the undying is here, Ancient Azure Mystic shall reappear and bring peace to all the thirty-three heavens.” Everyone involuntarily thought back to that ancient sounding voice that spoke the prophecy. This voice reverberated in their minds, seemingly capable of passing through time.

Was this the choice made by the Imperishable Heaven Lord? How did she manage to predict this?

“Everyone, who will guide him?” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity asked.

“Since he is the person selected by that existence, the main character of the prophecy, there's no need for us to guide him. Skybreak, since you are the one who brought him here, why doesn't your will just follow him for now. If we have time, we can all also share our insights with him.” Futian Battle God spoke.

The eyes of all the deities flashed, in fact, everyone really wanted to guide Qin Wentian in their hearts. He was such a good seedling, who didn't want him to inherit their will? But because he was the person in the prophecy and was already considered the 'undying successor.' In that case, no one would be able to pass their will to him. By making the suggestion whereby all the heavenly deities

would be sharing insights with him, the Futian Battle God was satisfying the hearts of everyone as well as taking care of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity.

“Qin Wentian, what is your opinion?” The Futian Battle God stared at Qin Wentian as he asked.

“I will follow the arrangements of all of you seniors.” Qin Wentian replied.

“Alright then. Skybreak, you don’t have any objections, right?” Futian Battle God asked.

“No problem.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity nodded. He naturally wouldn’t have any objections. Since his will would be the one following Qin Wentian, he would naturally do his best to guide this ‘undying successor.’

“Over here other than him, who had broken through to the empyrean realm and comprehended source origins, all the others are still stuck at the immortal emperor realm. Why don’t you guys give them some dao lectures and allow them to enter some of the secret realms here to temper them in order to aid them in breaking through?” The Futian Battle God spoke. He then continued, “However, in order to avoid a shaky foundation, it’s best that everyone doesn’t interfere when they are in the process of comprehending their source origins. In the end, they still need to depend on themselves to gain the necessary insights. Only then would they truly understand the source origins of their laws. If we force things, there might be a negative effect instead. Everyone here is a heavenly deity and I believe you guys don’t need me to talk about how to guide juniors. Just remember not be hasty and have short sighted vision, seeking instant benefits.”

The other heavenly deities naturally understood. Actually, the Futian Battle God’s words had another meaning to it. Other than warning the juniors, the last sentence of his words also told the heavenly deities not to be hasty.

“Right. Currently, the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms are already here but they would still need a period of time before they find this floating city. During these days, we will do our best to guide the juniors.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke.

“Okay. Let’s give a dao lecture to them before the divine statue of the Imperishable Heaven Lord. I hope that she would be able to see what we are doing and bless us in our quest to restore Azure Mystic.” The Futian Battle God spoke as everyone else nodded. The illusory-looking spirit projections formed from the wills of the heavenly deities all sat down cross-legged. Qin Wentian and the others also sat down.

“Futian, you be the one to give the lecture.” A heavenly deity suggested. Futian nodded his head. He glanced at Qin Wentian, “Have you told them your experiences about how to break through to the empyrean realm?”

“Yes.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“All of you, close your eyes and sense your surroundings.” The Futian Battle God spoke, the others all respectively closed their eyes.

“Enter a meditative state, sense the air around you, the gentle breeze, and everything else.” The Futian Battle God slowly spoke as everyone followed his instructions, quietly sensing their surroundings. They naturally knew how to meditate, this was the first step everyone had to learn the moment they stepped upon the martial path. Only through meditation could one sense the astral energy of the nine heavenly layers and condense an astral soul.

It’s just that now in this place, their perceptions were even stronger than before. They could sense everything in their surroundings extremely clearly. They then continued in this state for some days.

“Everything you guys are sensing now, are source origins of different laws.” The Futian Battle God slowly continued. The hearts of everyone trembled, everything they sensed during these days were all actually source origins?

“Source origins are the true nature of laws. Forming laws with a single thought, my will is heaven’s will. In fact, it just means that it’s a perfect fusion of our energy with the energy from heaven and earth. Source origins exist everywhere and come in a myriad of forms. They can be gentle, they can be violent, but once you comprehended them, you can transform them to whatever you will them to be. The gentle wind could become sharp swords, the weak raindrops can penetrate through divine armors. Only by truly comprehending the source origins of your laws can you be considered to have reached a true connection with heavens and earth, entering the empyrean realm. By that time, you would have transcend the ordinary, your will would be the representative of heaven’s will.”

What sort of character was the Futian Battle God? His senses were naturally much stronger compared to Qin Wentian, his understand deeper and his lecture clearer. Just a simple few sentences caused everyone to feel a sense of being enlightened. For example for characters like the Southern Phoenix Matriarch who had been stuck at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm for many years, she felt that she was already very close to a break through.

Just like what these heavenly deities has said earlier, the reason why these people had a low cultivation base wasn’t definitely because they had weak talents. It was simply because they

basically didn't have any opportunities to come in contact with existences of higher cultivation realms and didn't have the slightest idea what the later cultivation bases were like, they didn't even know if a higher cultivation base existed. Since they had never even seen it before, how were they going to break through? Unless, there was a bout of good fortune aiding them.

After the Futian Battle God lectured, the other heavenly deities also started to do the same, sharing their own insights. All of their lectures were different. These lofty existences had never once so patiently explained dao lectures even to world overlords before, let alone a bunch of immortal emperors. To them, immortal emperors were simply too low level.

When all the heavenly deities finished their lectures, many emperors here were currently in a wondrous state. If you didn't manage to enter this state after a heavenly deity gave his lecture, what about two heavenly deities, three, four? There would surely be a heavenly deity that once had insights that could stir the hearts of these immortal emperors. It was tough even if they didn't want to have an epiphany. Such beneficial conditions like so many deities giving dao lectures, was something even those from the heavenly deity race didn't have.

A group of heavenly deities gathered together just to explain their insights to juniors. How could there be anywhere in the world better than this? This was undoubtedly an extremely beneficial condition to the juniors.

Upon seeing the immortal emperors entering the state of epiphany, all the heavenly deities smiled. At the very least, their comprehension wasn't too bad. After they awakened, the heavenly deities decided to send these emperors into some secret realms to temper themselves while showing examples of the insights they gained. They didn't believe that these emperors wouldn't be able to break through then? If they couldn't even enter the empyrean realm despite all of these factors, these heavenly deities wouldn't have the face to meet with anyone anymore. Their purpose was naturally to help the peak-stage emperors to break through by comprehending the source origins of their various laws. For those with weaker cultivation bases, they had to step into the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm first before attempting a break through to the empyrean realm.

Futian Battle God glanced at Qin Wentian again and asked, "With regards to the World Overlord Realm, how much information do you know?"

"Junior doesn't know much. I only know that in order to step into the World Overlord Realm, one must first comprehend a world heart and gain insight into a Heavenheart Mandate." Qin Wentian replied.

"What are world hearts? What are heavenheart mandates?" The Futian Battle God asked again.

“I heard that one must fuse their source origins to form a brand new energy and from there, gain insights into heavenheart mandates.” Qin Wentian didn’t really know much about the world overlord realm.

“That’s merely the most basic of understandings. If this is the case, how would those people who only cultivated a single-type of law energy be able to breakthrough?” The Futian Battle God asked. Qin Wentian started, he had never thought of this before. Although those who cultivated only a single type of law energy was very rare, they do indeed exist. Could it be that they really weren’t able to break through to the world overlord realm?

“Also what exactly are world hearts and heavenheart mandates? What connection do they have? So if one wants to break through to the world overlord realm, should they first comprehend a world heart or first comprehend a heavenheart mandate?” The Futian Battle God continued asking. Although Qin Wentian knew about the world overlord realm and had even felt the sensation of power of a heavenheart mandate, he discovered that he still didn’t know many things.

If he couldn’t even be sure of these questions, how can he even breakthrough to the world overlord realm?

“Actually, there’s another saying for world hearts. They are considered the world domains of overlords. After becoming a world overlord, you would have a world heart and gain insights into heavenheart mandates. For example, if your laws have something to do with illusions, you can cause your surroundings to become a world belonging to you alone with just a single thought. This domain draws its energy from the power of your heart, you could create a world of illusion, and everyone inside there would live in that illusion, forever not knowing the truth. Unless, they have the same cultivation level as you do and can sense the heart of your world domain.”

Futian continued to explain. Qin Wentian instantly thought about the Heavenly Talisman Realm, was this a realm formed by the world heart of an overlord-level expert?

“World hearts and heavenheart mandates complement each other. If humans were trees, world hearts would be their roots and heavenheart mandates would be their branches and leaves. A world heart is one’s heart domain, while heavenheart mandates were insights into laws that could be directly applied in your attacks.” Futian Battle God patiently spoke. He then continued, “In addition, there’s no difference in priority for world hearts and heavenheart mandates, it’s the same no matter which comes first. To the vast majority of overlords, their understanding is the same as what you said earlier. They would first fuse their source origins into a new type of energy, gaining insights into their heavenheart mandates before their world heart is born. But there are also unique existences whose understanding of laws sprang from their heart. They would first ascertain what

kind of energy they want to cultivate. After that, they choose to form their world hearts first before gaining insights into the heavenheart mandates they wish to comprehend. For those who choose to form their world hearts first, these existences are extremely rare among world overlords because the requirement for one's comprehension ability must be exceedingly high!"

Chapter 1730: The World Overlord Realm

Qin Wentian paid close attention and listened to the words spoken by the Futian Battle God. So, there were two methods. The first one was to fuse source origins and gain insights into a heavenheart mandate. After that, they would manifest a world heart from there and smoothly stepped into the realm of world overlords.

From his instinct, the second path seemed to be more difficult. Before comprehending fused source origins, one has to be sure of the heavenheart mandates they want to comprehend. The difficulty of this was truly extremely high due to the degree of creativity involved. The first path was to comprehend passively, doing things in sequence step by step, using heavenheart mandates to temper their daos, succeeding in the forming of a world heart and breaking through to the world overlord realm. The second path was to actively seek comprehension by first manifesting a world heart. After their dao is formed, they reverse the flow and gain insights into heavenheart mandates second.

"Senior refers to world hearts as the roots while heavenheart mandates as the branches and leaves. However, shouldn't cultivation start from the root before the branches and leaves sprout? Why does a majority of world overlords choose the first method instead? This comparison doesn't seem too apt?" Qin Wentian asked. He believed that the Futian Battle God wouldn't have made such a mistake. There must be a deeper meaning to his words.

"Let's go back to the second method. The first question you must ask, is where does the tree roots come from?" The Futian Battle God smiled. "You are right, for a tree, the root is naturally the beginning. So, if you manage to establish the root first and manifest a world heart, it's only a matter of time that the branches and leaves would grow – gaining insights into heavenheart mandates. Let me ask you, if you took the initiative to manifest a world heart according to your idea, would the insights you gain be more powerful compared to the insights you passively gain from choosing the first method?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. But he soon shook his head. He only understood half, there were still many puzzling questions. The World Overlord Realm is just too wondrous, many people wouldn't be able to break through to it in their entire lives. How could it be so easy to comprehend? Even if there are heavenly deities giving him lectures, it was still far from sufficient.

“It’s normal that you wouldn’t know. Do you know that if you fuse two source origins – let’s take your spatial source origins and sword source origins for example – if they managed to complete their fusion and gave birth to a heavenheart mandate, do you think the heavenheart mandate you gain insight into would be a fixed type?”

“Different people have different comprehensions, leading to how powerful or how weak their law energies might be. There shouldn’t be a fixed type I guess, but the difference in power shouldn’t be too great.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“You are wrong. The difference could be exceedingly great because this brand new energy formed might contain the shadows of the two source origins you used in fusion, in reality, it is completely different. So, even if two people fused the same two exact source origins, the power of the heavenheart mandate they comprehended might be extremely different in terms of form and power.”

The Futian Battle God continued, “However, for the fusion of two source origins, there are already a number of heavenheart mandates known. Many people would move step by step according to the experience of the ancients, trodding on paths that have been walked before. Hence, if they chose to do this, their path might be somewhat smoother but they would still fail to grasp the main points. On the other hand, for those who chose to manifest their world hearts first, they are creators that can topple everything the ancients had created. Their heavenheart mandates are unique, comprehended from their imaginations from the time when they were at the empyrean realm. But there’s one point to note, for those who choose this path, the heavenheart mandates they comprehend might be unique but it mustn’t be too weak or they might as well just follow the first path. Do you understand more clearly now if I explain like that?”

Qin Wentian contemplated for a moment before he nodded his head. The second path had a degree of creativity but the difficulty was much higher.

“And for those who choose to comprehend a single kind of source origins, they can depend on their comprehensions at the empyrean realm to manifest their world hearts and comprehend their heavenheart mandates from the world hearts they formed. However, only source origins of extraordinary laws can be used in this method. If they only choose to comprehend one ordinary law’s source origins, they might not even succeed and might be stuck in the empyrean realm forever.

“This isn’t merely the difference between comprehension of heavenheart mandates. Because, at the world overlord realm, the disparity in strength might be exceedingly great. For example, the source origins people comprehended are all different. An example is you, you are clearly stronger compared to countless people and can stand at the peak of your cultivation realm. There are others

would choose to comprehend many types of heavenheart mandates and they are all people with extreme talent. Any of these people would far surpass world overlords the moment they broke through to the same realm. This led to the average level of strength for existences in the world overlord realm to be extremely unequal.”

Qin Wentian’s eyes gleamed with sharpness. He could understand this point. For existences at the world overlord realm, those who comprehended two source origins could already fuse them into a heavenheart mandate. As for himself, he has a total of seven source origins now. After he breaks through to the next level, he would gain an eighth astral soul, thereby gaining comprehension over an eighth source origin. If he fused them two by two, how many types of heavenheart mandates would he be able to gain insights into? This was simply unimaginable.

Hence, within the world overlord realm, it wasn’t strange that there would be some that were much stronger compared to the others. The difference between them can be like the distance between the heavens and earth.

“With so many different source origins, I have to gain comprehension into many types of heavenheart mandates. If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be extremely difficult to enter the world overlord realm?” Qin Wentian mumbled.

“To the vast majority of people, that is indeed the case. Also, don’t bite off more than what you can chew and think that heavenheart mandates are easy to comprehend. Usually, as long as people comprehend a single type of heavenheart mandate, they would already be able to enter the world overlord realm. And individuals like this can already be considered to have talent that is only one in billions. Regardless in Ancient Azure Mystic of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, world overlords are truly considered supreme experts and can be the hegemon of an area. How many stellar martial cultivators would die before one such existence is born?” The Futian Battle God spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head, “It was indeed so. The Lifelong Realm Lord controls an entire realm, governing boundless stretches of territories. He can already be considered a major character.

“Is it really that difficult to gain insights into a heavenheart mandate?” Qin Wentian sighed.

“It’s truly difficult. After comprehending one and becoming a world overlord, people would need many years to stabilize their foundations before they can comprehend a second, followed by a third.” The Futian Battle God nodded as he spoke.

“In that case, for the division of strength in the world overlord realm, does it have something to do with how many heavenheart mandates one comprehended?” Qin Wentian asked. There should be a division in the world overlord realm just like the immortal emperor realm, right?

“You are thinking too much.” The Futian Battle God laughed. “How can things be so simple? At the world overlord realm, the difference in strength can be so great that it exceeds your imagination. But it’s true that the vast majority of world overlords are the weakest one. The strength of world overlords has nothing to do with the number of heavenheart mandates you comprehend. For example, you are an expert who has four heavenheart mandates that were comprehended by fusing two of your source origins for each, you might still be weaker than your opponent. As long as your opponent has a single heavenheart mandate that was fused using three kinds of source origins, his control over his single heavenheart mandate would crush you despite you having four different heavenheart mandates, even to the extent of insta-killing you. This is because the the power of his single heavenheart mandate exceeds any of yours.

“We are only speaking of a heavenheart mandate fused by three source origins. There are even rare world overlords who have managed to fuse four source origins into a single heavenheart mandate. How can you contend against them?”

Qin Wentian listened seriously. Seems like the path ahead was still very long.

One has to comprehend a heavenheart mandate to become a world overlord, it was already extremely difficult to do so. And as for those world overlords who have many types of heavenheart mandates, it can be considered that they can stand stably in this realm but their strength was still far from sufficient...There were even stronger paths, fusing many different source origins into a single heavenheart mandate. He could understand now why the difference in strength would be extremely large despite both being in the world overlord realm.

“Are there still cases of fusing five source origins or six source origins into a single heavenheart mandate?” Qin Wentian mumbled. The Futian Battle God smiled, he stared at Qin Wentian and replied, “If you can reach this step, you should almost already be at the point where you are ready to break through to the heavenly deity realm.”

“Heavenly deity!”

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled, he glanced at the Futian Battle God and the other heavenly deities before him, unable to regain the calmness in his heart.

Before this, he still couldn’t ascertain how strong the heavenly deity realm is. Now, after the lectures given by the Futian Battle God, he finally understood that these heavenly deities before him were all monsters. Even for the world overlord realm, it was as tough as ascending to the heavens if

one wanted to enter it. However, these people have all done so before and even managed to break through to the next realm, verifying their daos and became heavenly deities.

“Almost?” Qin Wentian felt a little weird when he heard the Futian Battle God’s reply.

“Yes. For different people, the conditions to verify their daos are different. It’s still too early for us to speak of this. Don’t aim too high, the road ahead is still very long. Try your best and see if you can enter the world overlord level within a hundred years first.” Futian Battle God casually spoke. Qin Wentian bitterly smiled as he spoke in a low voice, “A hundred years? How long is that...”

“You are really...” The Futian Battle God speechlessly glared at Qin Wentian. Taking a hundred years to break through to the world overlord realm was considered long? Did Qin Wentian understand how terrifying fast this speed is? It was only because there are a group of heavenly deities here guiding him that he dared to say a hundred years. If not, even a thousand years of tens of thousands of years wouldn’t be considered long at all.

“Do you know that world overlords are existences that are one in billions? This is such a terrifying number. I would already be very satisfied if you can comprehend a single heavenheart mandate within a hundred years.” The Futian Battle God speechlessly spoke. Qin Wentian could only smile. He wondered if comprehending a heavenheart mandate was truly that difficult.

He naturally understood how rare world overlords are but now, he was in urgent need to increase his strength. Given the current situation in Azure Mystic, he naturally understood that an empyrean wasn’t enough to threaten these outsiders.

“Let’s not digress too far. I will continue to share some knowledge about the world overlord realm with you. For example, my knowledge on the different types of heavenheart mandates that I know, and what source origins they are made up of.” The Futian Battle God pulled the topic back and continued his lecture. During his lecture, the other heavenly deities sat by the side and listened, not saying anything. Each heavenly deity had their own unique insights. The Futian Battle God was imparting Qin Wentian his very own insights using his own words.

After the Futian Battle God, the other heavenly deities respectively shared their insights and understanding towards the World Overlord Realm. They also shared their knowledge on the various types of heavenheart mandates. This dao lecture lasted for a very long time and Qin Wentian was completely immersed in the vast knowledge given to him by the heavenly deities. He would occasionally ask questions and he gained many benefits. It felt like a door was opened in his mind, the door leading to the World Overlord Realm.

He was filled with anticipation to the future, and to reaching the World Overlord Realm. This was especially so after the heavenly deities shared the various immensely powerful heavenheart mandates with him. He truly felt the desire to form his own heavenheart mandate, hoping they would be comparable to those people of the past.

All the immortal emperors were also immersed in their own comprehensions. This bout of good fortune held extraordinary meaning to them.

As for this ancient battlefield, more and more experts arrived. These were all troops sent from various powers in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, including super powers like the Heavenly Deity Race. Some of them found buried treasures in here, and as for the zombies that sought to block their paths, all of the zombies were destroyed mercilessly in their hands.

Today, among the immortal emperors whom Qin Wentian brought here, there was a person who achieved a breakthrough, entering the empyrean realm despite not entering a secret realm to train.

This first person to breakthrough was actually none other than the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, Nanfeng Yaoyue!