

## Ancient GM 1731

### Chapter 1731: World of Ten Thousand Laws

Qin Wentian and the others were fully immersed in the lectures and the days passed by very quickly. Today, the dao lectures ended. The heavenly deities were all prepared to bring the ones who inherited their wills to different secret realms for cultivation.

Since the wills of the heavenly deities had existed for so long in this floating city, they naturally knew where the secret realms and divine depositories were. Although many were already damaged, there were still some that remained.

“Skybreak.” I wish to bring them to the secret realm set up by the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity back then. What do you think?” The Futian Battle God sought the Skybreak Heavenly Deity’s opinion. After all, they had an agreement and Skybreak’s will would follow Qin Wentian.

But in reality, Qin Wentian was still guided by all of them, providing the best environment for him to cultivate. Before this when giving dao lectures, all the heavenly deities shared their experiences to clear his doubt. The Skybreak Heavenly Deity could also understand this. The reason why he brought Qin Wentian here was precisely because he hoped that the prophecy of bringing peace to the thirty-three heavens would come true.

Of course, he had a selfish motive. He wanted revenge. Now that Qin Wentian obtained the teachings of all the heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic, the trajectory of his life was already set. Even if he didn’t go and offend the Heavenly Deity Race, would those heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, that once invaded Ancient Azure Mystic, spare him? In the future, there would surely be a storm of blood.

By receiving such inheritances, there naturally would be the dangers and responsibilities associated with it. Qin Wentian and the others should be very clear of this. The largest threat they would face was undoubtedly from the Heavenly Deity Race. Their responsibilities were to protect and restore Ancient Azure Mystic to its former glory.

“In the past, I heard that the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity had the deepest comprehension with regards to laws. He created the World of Ten Thousand Laws and in there, from weak to strong, almost all the heavenheart mandates ever manifested before could be found there, it truly contains everything. His teachings spread across the world and countless empyreans wanted to take him as

their master. Myriad Laws had nurtured the most World Overlords out of all the heavenly deities, none could be compared to him.”

The Skybreak Deity continued, “And now, since Qin Wentian received such good fortune, things couldn’t be better. Is the World of Ten Thousand Laws preserved?”

“Mhm. The World of Ten Thousand Laws is the heart’s blood of the Myriad Laws heavenly Deity. Because the secret realm exists, Myriad Laws’ teaching was able to spread throughout the world. Sadly, even a grand character like that ultimately wasn’t able to resist the fate of being annihilated, not even a strand of his will remained. The only thing remaining was his World of Ten Thousand Laws.” The Futian Battle God sighed. The Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity was one of the heavenly deities he admired the most in the past. If speaking about the number of world overlords nurtured, there was no doubt that the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity was the number one in Ancient Azure Mystic.

“What a pity, if Myriad Laws was still alive, it would undoubtedly be extremely suitable for him to guide Qin Wentian.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity sighed.

“Alright, since this is the case, let us move out then. The members of the Battle Saint Tribe can follow me. After sending Qin Wentian into the World of Ten Thousand Laws, I’ll bring you all to the other secret realms for training.” The Futian Battle God spoke. All the heavenly deities were preparing to bring their inheritors and those they were guiding away. Qin Wentian stared at Qing`er, “Cultivate well.”

“Youhuang, Little Qing, Little Rascal, Purgatory, Mengchen, everyone...you guys must work hard!” Qin Wentian glanced at all of them. “Also, father-in-law, Darknorth Immortal Emperor, senior brother Wuya, Yaoyue has already broken through, you guys have to work on it as well.”

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and the others laughed embarrassedly, glancing at Nanfeng Yaoyue. Nanfeng Yaoyue exuded a holy and elegant aura, her demeanor was like a goddess, much more outstanding than before. She smiled and spoke to Qin Wentian, “We all understand. But as for you, we are all waiting for you to break through to the world overlord realm. The Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic cannot be too weak.”

“Right.” Qin Wentian smiled. After that, they split from each other, brought by the different heavenly deities to different secret realms. The Futian Battle God let Qin Wentian and the other members of the Battle Saint Tribe climb up on his body before he gathered speed and ran in a certain direction with every step traversing a thousand miles.

Qin Wentian stood at the gigantic shoulders of the Futian Battle God. A smile appeared in his star-like eyes as he saw everyone moving off in different directions. All of them had their own martial paths to follow, this is the best ending. He hoped that everyone would be able to grow together and fight side by side with him.

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The Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity has his own divine mountain. This divine mountain was extremely gigantic, with its peak touching the skies. Looking upwards from the ground, one could only see the peak of the mountain covered by a layer of clouds. However, Qin Wentian could see that this mountain had suffered intense destruction, marks of battles could be seen in the surroundings everywhere.

“This is the divine mountain the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity used to cultivate on, but now, it’s only a stretch of desolation. This place once used to be incomparably prosperous, there would always be empyreans who came by everyday at the foot of this mountain, seeking their daos. In fact, there were even many world overlords who stayed outside for tens of thousands of years, waiting for a chance to enter, hoping to move the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity with their sincerity.” The Futian Battle God sighed when he saw the devastated state of the mountain.

“Seems like the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity was an extremely popular one.” Qin Wentian mused in his heart. His heart was filled with respect despite the devastated surroundings. He landed on the ground and bowed towards the divine mountain. “Today, I’m fortunate enough to borrow senior’s World of Ten Thousand Laws to cultivate. It’s just that I sigh with regret because I’m not fated to be able to witness senior’s glory.”

“Haha, if you have the heart, after you restore Ancient Azure Mystic, you can spread the names of these ancient heavenly deities and tell everyone of the deeds they did, inscribing their moments in the history of Azure Mystic. Although there is no meaning in doing so, these grand characters of the past shouldn’t have to remain nameless, buried within the passage of time.” The Futian Battle God spoke.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Let’s go.” The Futian Battle God laughed and brought Qin Wentian and the others along as he continued moving forward. After ascending the divine mountain, they arrived before a Qiankun Palace. There seemed to be another universe within it. Runic light flared brilliantly, radiating the majesticness of the Great Dao.

At the end of the palace, there lies a path with countless circle-shaped rune flaring with light, opening and closing. There seemed to be an entrance at the very end of the path.

“This is none other than the world-famous World of Ten Thousand Laws of Ancient Azure Mystic. Countless empyreans and world overlords were willing to give everything they have just for a chance to enter here to cultivate. This place is extremely useful for you if you want to comprehend heavenheart mandates. Do your best.” The Futian Battle God spoke.

“I will.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Go in then. Skybreak, please take care of him.” The Futian Battle God spoke to the Skybreak Heavenly Deity’s will.

The Skybreak Heavenly Deity nodded his head. His will then entered into Qin Wentian’s mind. Qin Wentian walked forward, directly moving towards the runic light. In an instant, his figure vanished completely.

At the moment Qin Wentian stepped through the entrance, he felt time and space was skewed. After that, he landed on solid ground and shook his head to clear the dizziness.

“Where is this place?” Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings only to see that everything completely changed. The gloomy black sun had already vanished. Now, there actually was warm sunny weather, like that of springtime. At this moment, Qin Wentian’s eyes suddenly narrowed. He stared up at the sky, he could see an illusory stone monument there with two words inscribed on it – Shattered Void.

“Empyrean?” At this moment, a voice rang out. The illusory stone monument actually manifested a soul form and was staring imperiously at Qin Wentian.

“You are here to experience the World of Ten Thousand Laws? Seems like you will have to suffer quite a bit.” The monument spirit laughed. Qin Wentian didn’t understand, he then spoke, “Would senior provide me with guidance then?”

“Guidance?” The monument spirit laughed even louder. “Just enjoy it well.”

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying might enveloped this space. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt everything changing. The atmosphere was no longer like springtime, he could feel a heavy tension in the air.

Qin Wentian instantly summoned all his energy in defense. A giant buddha dharma body manifested, he was prepared to react to all changes.

The monument spirit coldly smiled, “Kill!”

As the sound of the word ‘kill’ faded, Qin Wentian felt an energy that could destroy space blasting over towards him. This energy wasn’t manifested by an innate technique or a secret art. It was purely energy from one’s cultivation base.

In the span of a single thought, all space would shatter. His dharma body instantly collapsed and his original body had to endure against that devastating attack. His expression drastically changed as a look of fear appeared. The undying energy circulated profusely as he poured all his strength into defending against that.

At this moment, Qin Wentian only felt that cracks appeared in the space all around him, there was no way for him to hide. It was the same no matter where he fled to, he could only endure such an attack, an attack produced by a mere thought from his opponent.

“ARGH!” A terrifying sensation of pain flooded him as cracks appeared on his body. Staring at his struggle, the monument spirit didn’t show any mercy at all. He lifted his fist and directly punched out.

“BOOM...” Space crumbled apart. At this moment, Qin Wentian could no longer resist. As the punch shot out, although the distance between him and it was extremely faraway, the punch instantly slammed into his body.

Qin Wentian’s expression contorted, turning pale. Such power was simply unblockable. His consciousness was telling him that his body was about to collapse, intense pain flooded his entire being. At this moment, he was even doubting the intentions of the Futian Battle God and the rest. What did they mean by sending him here? Were they planning to let this place torture him to his death?

In the next instant, even his consciousness was being extinguished by this power. He had no way to describe such a feeling. The best he could describe it was that this was death, the feeling of true death.

He was completely helpless, he wanted to struggle, he thought of many things and thought of many people. What would happen to Qing`er and Qingcheng? He hasn't found his parents yet, they were still waiting for him.

Would everything end just like that?

Just as Qin Wentian's consciousness on the brink of being completely wiped, he suddenly felt a bright light in his mind. His consciousness recovered, his injuries also recovered. When he opened his eyes, he was completely uninjured, but his body was covered by the sheen of cold sweat.

"An illusion?" Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. That earlier feeling of death was truly too terrifying. It was the same as what he felt back then in the war at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. He believed that he was going to die.

He bitterly smiled and shook his head, this was too fearsome. The Futian Battle God and Skybreak Heavenly Deity actually didn't warn him about this.

"Was that an attack using the power of a heavenheart mandate? Shattered void, he was capable of shattering all space. If that truly was a world overlord, his world heart could envelop everything and with a single thought, everyone in his world domain would instantly be destroyed. Also, that attack earlier was from one of the weakest type of heavenheart mandates?"

Qin Wentian wasn't able to remain calm. Hearing the dao lectures by heavenly deity and personally witnessing things are completely different.

This World of Ten Thousand Laws was precisely a place where he can truly feel the sensation of heavenheart mandates attacking him with his own body!

Chapter 1732: Experience

Shattered Void, the space earlier was filled with the heavenheart mandate 'Shattered Void.' However, he still couldn't sense clearly what source origins that heavenheart mandate was a fusion of.

The scene before him was the same as before, there wasn't much change. Now in the air, there was another stone monument with two words inscribed on it. However, the words were no longer 'Shattered Void.'

'Void Transposition.'

Clearly, this was another type of heavenheart mandate. It was just that he wasn't able to tell what the true meaning of 'Void Transposition' was.

At this moment, a different figure appeared from the stone monument, it was also a monument spirit. The spirit glanced at Qin Wentian as a look of disdain appeared on its expression, as though it was truly capable of thought. It seemed to be filled with contempt for Qin Wentian's cultivation base.

Coming to the World of Ten Thousand Laws at the Empyrean Realm was simply asking to be abused. You want to come here to experience what are heavenheart mandates? Prepare to feel despair then.

Qin Wentian prepared his defense again. With his earlier experience, his defense now was even stronger. He wanted to truly fight against the power of a heavenheart mandate and sense the disparity between his current level of strength in comparison.

However, just as he was prepared, his opponent suddenly vanished, disappearing completely. Qin Wentian could sense no trace of the monument spirit at all.

The space was incomparably silent but Qin Wentian didn't dare to relax his vigilance. His immortal sense covered the surroundings and as long as there was a fluctuation, he would be able to sense it.

However, there was nothing at all. This space was completely silent. Did the monument spirit return back into the stone monument because of the contempt it felt for him?

He still maintained his defense and was prepared to act at anytime. He patiently waited but even after a long time, nothing happened. This made Qin Wentian smile bitterly. The energy he was circulating vanished as his defense slackened. He didn't really understand the current situation.

But at this very moment when he relaxed his vigilance, Qin Wentian suddenly felt an intense sense of crisis in his heart. This wasn't something his immortal sense warned him about, this sense of danger was purely from his instincts.

“BOOM!” His powerful defense sprang up again but it was already too late. A fist appeared from the void, ruthlessly smashing into his body with no warning. This attack was launched directly from the void. After that, the spirit appeared again and Qin Wentian once again felt that sensation of true death as his body crumbled apart. Before he fainted, he was thinking how could he ever relax his vigilance at any moment in the midst of a battle? That was simply courting death, he had learned an extremely valuable lesson.

“Hu...” When Qin Wentian regained his consciousness again, things were like before, he was covered in cold sweat. A bitter smile curled his lips as he experienced death again. How many times would he experience death in this World of Ten Thousand Laws? Each and every time was enough to cause the minds of those not strong enough in will to crumble apart. No one would want to or was able to experience this over and over again.

“Void Transposition, moving freely in the void.” Qin Wentian seemed to understand the meaning of the two words now. It was another type of heavenheart mandate and was simply too terrifying. This already wasn't traveling through the void using spatial energy, or immortal sense would be able to track it. This Void Transposition heaven mandate was completely untraceable, the perfect tool for an assassin. It would definitely kill someone unprepared at the first hit.

If one managed to comprehend this particular heavenheart mandate, he basically wouldn't be afraid even if his opponents had more people than him. As long as he was slightly stronger compared to the rest, even if he had to face against a group of experts alone, he could still kill them one by one unless one of them had a heavenheart mandate that specifically countered Void Transposition.

Before this, Qin Wentian had listened to the lectures given by the heavenly deities and he naturally understood this logic. Don't assume that Shattered Void and Void Transposition were extremely powerful and seemed unbreakable, there exists countless even more powerful heavenheart mandates out there. As long as you dare to imagine it, it would definitely exist, and there are even some people with heaven-defying comprehension who trod on paths of their own, something the ancients had never explored before, as they created even more immensely powerful heavenheart mandates.



“What is next?” Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared in the sky. Although the sensation of death filled one’s heart with despair, the anticipation in his heart was even more intense when he thought about contending against the power of those heavenheart mandates. This was something he would comprehend in the future, he wanted to see stronger heavenheart mandates and draw upon them for inspiration to create his own.

‘Heaven Burial.’

Qin Wentian glanced up, a new stone monument was there and the two words inscribed upon it were ‘Heaven Burial.’ How terrifying is this? However, what would be the power of this particular heavenheart mandate? How would it be displayed?

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian understood. When the monument spirit manifested, he glanced at Qin Wentian and the disdain in this spirit’s eyes was the same as the others before. He inclined his head and grabbed out towards the air. In an instant, a supreme might crushed down from the sky. Qin Wentian set up his defenses but in this instant, they all seemed to be useless because the other party wasn’t aiming at breaking through his defense. With a wave of his hand, the weight of the sky bore down upon him, Heaven Burial.

Once again, before Qin Wentian could do anything, the sensation of death flooded his entire being. Although he ‘revived’ again, he had died for a three times. His body was completely covered by his sweat.

Heaven Burial, that supreme crushing might could directly bury the world. This kind of heavenheart mandate was tyrannical to the extreme, there was simply no way to counter it. During combat, for world overlords who gained comprehension of this heavenheart mandate, they just needed to wave their hands and countless people would be buried as endless stretches of space would be crushed, annihilating billions of lives. This was the threat of a supreme existence, they could peer down with disdain at mortals beneath them because with just a single thought, they could shift terrains and annihilate the multitude of lives.

After dying consecutively for three times, Qin Wentian really wanted to take a break to sooth the stifling tension in his heart. However, once he entered the World of Ten Thousand Laws, it seemed that the situation was no longer up to his control. This secret realm was a pure cultivation ground created by the Myriad Laws Heavenly Deity when he was alive. Countless experts came here to temper themselves and for those who didn’t have enough strength, they would understand what the meaning of true despair is.

It was like what Qin Wentian was feeling now. He didn't have time to take a break as another monument spirit appeared right after the moment he revived.

The heavenheart mandate now was , 'Sky Prison.'

With a single glance at him, Qin Wentian was instantly trapped inside a prison with no sky or night. After that, the walls of the prison folded in and destroyed him.

Again and again, Qin Wentian experienced the power of these heavenheart mandates in the World of Ten Thousand Laws. The heavenheart mandates here were wide-ranging and profound, there were simply too many of them and the name of World of Ten Thousand Laws was truly apt.

Naturally, Qin Wentian felt that it was impossible for him to experience them all. It was too painful, his heart and mind were filled with agony as he experienced death again and again, his will being obliterated. No matter how strong someone was, they would eventually go mad. If one didn't personally experience this, they would never understand. Although Qin Wentian had endless anticipation and yearning in his heart, he felt his will crumbling apart. If it wasn't for his intense desire, he would long have given up.

However, he encountered many wondrous heavenheart mandates through this process. There were also some that seemed very familiar to the source origins he used, and he gained some inspiration when he saw them.

For example, there was a heavenheart mandate named, 'Sun Blaze.'

Clearly, this heavenheart mandate had to do with the laws energy of light and fire. Sun Blaze, the blazing fire energies could also be displayed as a source of light. Qin Wentian guessed that this heavenheart mandate was formed from the completed fusion of source origins of fire and light.

In addition, he was familiar with the effects of this heavenheart mandate. Take his light astral soul for example, it was an extremely powerful one and he used it to manifest radiance, shining on his opponents to disintegrate his enemies from the intense heat and glare. This heavenheart mandate was similar but even more terrifying, it was truly a brand new energy. When the light from this heavenheart mandate shone on him, his body began to break down into millions of millions of pores that were penetrated through by each ray of light.

The light seemed endless, he only knew that he was disintegrating and couldn't do anything to prevent it. From this, one could tell how powerful Qin Wentian's source origins of the light laws

are. He was able to achieve a similar effect to Sun Blaze although this heavenheart mandate was much more powerful.

Naturally, this type of death was better. He directly died, there wasn't any time to feel pain at all. Other than this, he also experienced an extremely cruel heavenheart mandate, parts of his body slowly rotted away, decaying bit by bit. He only died after a long time. He definitely didn't want to experience such a death again.

After repeated experiences, Qin Wentian let out a low roar. He felt that he was soon unable to endure. It's just that in the World of Ten Thousand Laws, he didn't have a choice, he couldn't exit it voluntarily. Would he be forced to continue?

"Senior." Qin Wentian's consciousness directly communicated with the Skybreak Heavenly Deity.

"Can you still hold on?" The Skybreak Heavenly Deity asked.

"I cannot endure any longer." Qin Wentian only sought help from the Skybreak Heavenly Deity when it was absolutely essential. He was at his absolute limits and the one who could help him now, was only the Skybreak Heavenly Deity.

"Alright." The Skybreak Heavenly Deity acknowledged. In truth, Qin Wentian being able to persevere so long up until now, experiencing so many heavenheart mandates and dying again and again, already made him feel somewhat taken aback.

A strange feeling appeared in his heart, Qin Wentian felt his consciousness being pulled out of this dimension.

"Hu..." He drew in a deep breath, Qin Wentian felt a sensation of floating. He helplessly laid on the ground, completely devoid of strength. When he inclined his head, he didn't see another stone monument.

"What's going on?" Qin Wentian was shocked. He turned his gaze further ahead and discovered the entrance of the World of Ten Thousand Laws. He was lying on the ground right before the entrance. The entrance shone with resplendent runic light, akin to a super strong formation. A few moments later, the light from the entrance dimmed and lost its luster.

“Where you are lying at, is precisely the entrance to the World of Ten Thousand Laws. You have already entered earlier, and have just exited now.” The Skybreak Deity spoke.

“I’ve already entered?” Qin Wentian didn’t understand.

“Your consciousness went in but you didn’t know about it. The World of Ten Thousand Laws exists in the void. How did you feel after you experienced the power of heavenheart mandates?” The projection of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity appeared.

“Too terrifying, I’m even a little afraid to enter the World of Ten Thousand Laws again. However, after experiencing all that in addition to the dao lectures given by all the seniors, my comprehension towards heavenheart mandates has deepened by a lot. I think that I finally know what truly the power from heavenheart mandates is.”

“Mhm, only like this would you be able to gain insights. If you have no idea, how would you be able to comprehend?” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity nodded his head. “In the future if you wish to experience heavenheart mandates more, you can enter the World of Ten Thousand Laws any time.”

A strange look appeared on Qin Wentian’s face after he heard that. He felt a little frightened to enter it again. Although he knew that everything was false, it was simply too painful!

## Chapter 1733: Arrival

The Skybreak Heavenly Deity smiled when he saw the strange expression on Qin Wentian’s face. “After seeing so many heavenheart mandates, did you gain any inspiration? Have you thought about what kinds of heavenheart mandate you want to comprehend?”

“I’ll let nature takes its course. When a perfect fusion of source origins occurs, the heavenheart mandate would naturally be manifested. With a deeper layer of understanding, I hope I will be able to complete the fusion smoothly.” Qin Wentian spoke.

The Skybreak Heavenly Deity started when he heard Qin Wentian’s words, his ethereal voice contained a hint of disappointment. He held Qin Wentian’s talent in very high regards but was Qin Wentian really going to be like the majority of experts, allowing their source origins to fuse first, gaining a heavenheart mandate before he manifested a world heart?

Why he would ask this question was because in reality, he wanted Qin Wentian to answer that he would consider it well and seek a suitable world heart energy to gain insights into. He wanted Qin Wentian to form his world domain first before he gained insights in heavenheart mandates.

One must know that a World Overlord would only have a single world heart but there are countless kinds of heavenheart mandates. World hearts are the root, heavenheart mandates are the branches and leaves. The Skybreak Heavenly Deity had placed all his hopes on Qin Wentian, he naturally hoped that Qin Wentian would have extraordinary achievements and choose the path where he comprehend a world heart first.

Hence, he was somewhat disappointed after he heard Qin Wentian's words.

Naturally, he wouldn't say anything and wouldn't disrupt Qin Wentian's cultivation or stop him from his choice. He was only responsible to impart the dao. As for how Qin Wentian wanted to approach the giant gate leading to the World Overlord Realm, that would have to depend on himself. Only by depending on himself would he be able to gain the deepest insight, allowing his cultivation base to be extremely stable.

Retracting his disappointment deep in his heart, the Skybreak Heavenly Deity felt hope again. Maybe, given how strong Qin Wentian's astral souls are, he might be able to form some extremely powerful heavenheart mandates from fusing his source origins.

"There are still some undamaged secret realms in the ancient battlefield and places with divine depositories. I'll bring you to roam around." The Skybreak Heavenly Deity spoke. After that, they left the World of the Ten Thousand Laws.

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Time flowed extremely quickly by, especially during cultivation. Unknowingly, several years have already passed. During these years, all the experts brought here by Qin Wentian had terrifying levels of improvements. Such improvement speed would undoubtedly cause a storm to rise if it was known to the people outside.

Many immortal emperors, other than those with weaker cultivation bases, have all actually stepped into the empyrean realm. For those initial-stage and mid-stage emperors, they were now at the peak-stage of the immortal emperor realm, only a step away from reaching the empyrean realm too.

This was simply a transformation. The strength of everyone was upgraded and it sounded somewhat like an exaggeration.

However, the people guiding them were all heavenly deities. There were countless lives in the world but how many would be fortunate enough to receive pointers and dao lectures from heavenly deities?

Even for characters of the Heavenly Deity Race, only the most talented of them all would have such a chance. Just a single clan of the Heavenly Deity Race would be extremely large with countless population. It was naturally impossible for everyone in the clan to receive guidance from their heavenly deity. Only those with supreme talents or direct descendants would have such an opportunity.

But all these people from Azure Mystic have precisely received such preferential treatment. They even entered the various secret realms to temper themselves, gaining further inheritances from divine depositories. All of them had transcended their past selves and grew even stronger.

In fact, the person who improved the least was actually Qin Wentian. During these several years, Qin Wentian had entered many secret realms and divine depositories as he continued to deepen his insights. His comprehension towards the World Overlord Realm naturally grew as well, but sadly, he was still unable to break through. He hasn't manage to manifest a heavenheart mandate yet.

The reason behind this was very simple. For immortal emperors to break through to the empyrean realm, they had to transform their law energy into the source origins of that particular law, perfecting their understanding of it. But for empyreans breaking through to the World Overlord Realm, they still had to learn how to fuse source origins as well as comprehend a world heart. The difficulty was way higher.

After some of the empyreans reached perfection in their source origins, they also entered the World of Ten Thousand Laws. When they exited, all of them were sighing at how terrifying that place was but they were the same as Qin Wentian. The World Overlord Realm still seemed to be so far from their reach.

Through these years, Qin Wentian entered the World of Ten Thousand Laws many times. Although each and every time was an agonizing experience, he didn't have any second thoughts and suppressed the fear of that sensation of true death. He managed to last longer and saw even more heavenheart mandates.

Today, inside the floating city, before the magnificent statue of the Imperishable Heaven Lord, Qin Wentian, Qing`er, Beiming Youhuang, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch and many others were here.

Qing`er, Beiming Youhuang and the Southern Phoenix Matriarch have all entered the empyrean realm. Their demeanors changed, becoming even more outstanding. They who were originally already extremely beautiful became even more so now. When they stood together, they caused the surroundings to lose all their colors.

“I actually feel somewhat jealous seeing how fast you guys broke through to the empyrean realm.” Qin Wentian laughed. “Currently, I’m most probably the only one still stuck at my original realm.”

“What you are trying to achieve is the World Overlord Realm, it would naturally be difficult. Although I’m also experiencing the strength of World Overlords, I still don’t understand it. Even with heavenly deities guiding me, I still feel it’s unfathomable.” Nanfeng Yaoyue, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch, shook her head. Right now before Qin Wentian, she naturally no longer exuded the imposingness of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. In her aura, there was only grace and elegance left. During these years, she has already slowly adapted and could now completely treat Qin Wentian as a friend.

Naturally, with regards to this outstanding junior who allowed her to climb to her current heights, other than friendship, she also felt gratitude. Who would have thought that her decision to form a friendship with Qin Wentian back then allowed her to break through to the legendary realm of Azure Mystic, the ancient emperor realm, today?

“It’s truly not easy to enter the World Overlord Realm.” Beiming Youhuang softly spoke.

“Let nature take its course. For matters like cultivation, it’s useless even if we want to rush it. We would only serve to delay ourselves more if we act with haste.” Qin Wentian casually smiled. He could feel that he was improving everyday. Breaking through to the World Overlord Realm was something that would happen sooner or later, he wasn’t in a rush to accomplish that.

“Where are they now?” Qin Wentian asked Beiming Youhuang. They gathered here today because Beiming Youhuang sent a news to Qin Wentian telling him that the experts of the Heavenly Deity Race have already reached a location not far away from the floating city. They would soon discover it.

Also, their objective was very clear, they were rushing towards this place. Clearly, somebody was guiding them.

Qin Wentian guessed that they might have found some surviving wills of ancient heavenly deities in the ancient battlefield. Since the wills of ancient heavenly deities could survive, why couldn't the wills of those heavenly deities from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms survive as well?

Even before their opponents arrived, Beiming Youhuang already knew about it. This was because right now, Beiming Youhuang already managed to control many zombies. These zombies have all become her eyes.

“They are about to enter the city.” Beiming Youhuang spoke.

“Seems like they would soon reach this place after a period of time.” Qin Wentian mumbled. “Youhuang just control the zombies in the shadows, try not to show yourself in the open. Inform me immediately once you have other news. Qing`er, Yaoyue, you all hide yourselves as well and do what you need to do. I will try to mingle in the crowd and will temporarily handle the things there. If I'm unable to do so, I'll look for you all again.”

“Be careful, okay?” Qing`er was extremely worried. After all, their opponents are extremely powerful experts and the one leading them are people from the Heavenly Deity Race from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

“Don't worry. Although I didn't break through during these years, my improvements are not small. Also, don't forget that I still have Senior Skybreak's will with me.” Qin Wentian smiled at Qing`er. He then turned to Beiming Youhuang, “Youhuang will be in the shadows. If I really encounter danger, she can send the zombies to aid me.”

“Mhm.” Qing`er nodded, and left this place. This news about them, people from Azure Mystic, managing to obtain the inheritances of heavenly deities was something that must never be divulged. If not, Azure Mystic might truly be finished. This matter was too serious, it was even more serious than them killing these experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

How large was the Heavenly Deity Race? Even if some of them died, as long as they weren't truly core characters, it would only attract the attention from some World Overlords of the Heavenly Deity Race. But if the news about people from Azure Mystic managing to obtain the inheritance of Ancient Azure Mystic, maybe even those heavenly deities who are still alive might come themselves.



At this moment, a bunch of people entered the floating city. These people were all from different camps and there were also several who were simply followers, coming here alone with no alignment. When they stared at this magnificent city that was marked by devastation and destruction, a strong anticipation filled their hearts. They heard from those of the Heavenly Deity Race that this floating city was the core of Ancient Azure Mystic. A city where the Imperishable Heaven Lord grew up in.

Once in the past, inside this city, some heavenly deities stayed here before.

From this, one could very well imagine how many treasures there would be if a divine depository was found here.

“Wang Yi, Yu Feifan has already obtained a heavenly deity’s will. Would he have arrived here already?” Someone turned his gaze to Wang Yi from the Heavenly Deity Race.

“I have no idea. Back then, the Winged God Race’s ancestor borrowed Yu Feifan’s body and fought against someone from Azure Mystic. After that, both of them disappeared, I have no idea where they went to. But even so, what can they do even if they came here? How can the treasures within be occupied by a single person?” Wang Yi coldly spoke.

“A person from Azure Mystic? You guys actually didn’t kill that person?” An expert coldly spoke. Wang Yi’s eyes flashed. Back then, it was true that they should have directly killed Qin Wentian. They didn’t expect an ant like him would actually obtain good fortune, receiving a heaven deity’s will. He even dared to proclaim himself as the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic. Right now, nobody knew if he was already killed by Yu Feifan or not.

They continued advancing, directly rushing towards the floating city in the sky. On their way there, they discovered that there were actually no zombies obstructing them. This was highly unusual.

“Did you guys realize that no zombies obstructed us during our journey here?” Someone brought up a suspicious point.

“Could it be that this was a sacred city back then and even the zombies still felt awe and trepidation in their hearts although they have already died?” Another expert had a strange expression on his face. The situation was indeed somewhat strange.

“Don’t bother too much about that. There’s definitely the wills of many ancient heavenly deities in the floating city.” At this moment, an expert from the Heavenly Deity Race spoke. The expressions

of everyone turned solemn as their attitudes became more serious. This was the central core city of Ancient Azure Mystic. Those surviving wills of the ancient heavenly deities should be here, right?

#### Chapter 1734: Tyrannical

Wang Yi had many experts around him. In fact, he already wasn't the leader. He spread the news about the will of ancient heavenly deity from the Winged God Race appearing back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. His clan there decided to send even more experts to the lower world and among the new batch of experts sent, there were experts with statuses higher than him.

Wang Qi, one of the core members of his clan, was a direct descendent of a heavenly deity. Right now, Wang Qi possessed the highest authority among the experts from the Wang Clan sent here to Ancient Azure Mystic. However, Wang Yi didn't feel anything inappropriate. This is as it should be by right. In the clans among the Heavenly Deity Race, hierarchy was very important and clear. If he wanted a higher position, he had to grow stronger. But before that, he had to bury all his ambitious thoughts in his heart.

"There seem to be people here." At this moment, Wang Qi halted his steps. His immortal sense extended outwards rapidly, enveloping the entire area. After that, he suddenly sped directly towards a direction. All the experts here also released their immortal senses, after that, they seemed to discover the same thing as well as all of them sped in the same direction as Wang Qi.

They came to a dilapidated palace that has now transformed into a ruin. From within, a figure walked out. When they saw this figure, many of them started.

It was actually him. This man actually didn't die yet?

"You are still alive?" Wang Yi stared at Qin Wentian as he asked. He didn't expect that the person he would see here would actually be the so-called Heaven Emphyrean of Azure Mystic.

After the aftershock waves from that battle ended, many people thought that Qin Wentian was already killed by Yu Feifan from the Winged God Race.

Qin Wentian frowned, he swept his gaze over to Wang Yi and counter-asked, "You are still alive?"

Wang Yi's golden eyes flashed with coldness, "Did the heavenly deity's will residing in your body guide you here?"

"He has a heavenly deity's will on him?" The eyes of everyone gleamed with sharpness. In an instant, countless eyes turned to Qin Wentian.

"Haha, an expert at the heavenly deity realm, do you think he would keep staying with me?" Qin Wentian laughed loudly. "After the battle that day, he left my body because of incompatibility issues. That comrade of yours then chased after him. Why? Isn't Yu Feifan here today?"

As he spoke, he swept his gaze over at the people in the surroundings as though trying to search for Yu Feifan.

It wasn't a good thing that people would know he had the will of a heavenly deity with him. After all, he would definitely return to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms in the future and hence, it was necessary for him to pretend a bit. It was best that everyone thought the will of that heavenly deity no longer has a connection with him.

Wang Yi and the others actually believed in Qin Wentian's words. Because his opponent was the will of an ancient heavenly deity from the Winged God Race that was borrowing the body of Yu Feifan, a descendant of the Winged God Race. Compatibility wise, Yu Feifan would naturally be much higher. It was a very logical thing that the will of the ancient heavenly deity would leave Qin Wentian after the battle was over.

"Then, why did you come to this place?" Wang Yi asked.

Qin Wentian impatiently glanced over and coldly replied, "Why are you trying to bother me with so much questions? Are you guys not here as well?"

"How dare you reply to me in this tone." Wang Yi stepped out as he tyrannically continued, "If you reply me with nonsense again, I will directly kill you."

Wang Qi who was beside Wang Yi, glanced at him. He already knew who Qin Wentian was, this man should be the current overlord of Azure Mystic that goes by the title of Heaven Empyrean. What an audacious title.

Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed as he stared at Wang Yi. He coldly spoke, "I want to see how exactly can you kill me."

"Not knowing the immensity of heavens and earth." Wang Yi stepped out. An ant-like character of Azure Mystic actually dared to talk back to him. He was simply courting death.

What sort of character was he? He was a descendant of the Heavenly Deity Race and had the bloodline of a heavenly deity in his veins. Although he merely belonged to a side branch of the main clan, he was still extremely powerful. How could an ant of Azure Mystic be comparable to him? The Heavenly Deity Race was a series of clans that stood at the very peak of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

"BOOM!" The sound of a ringing bell could be heard. A small bell flew out from Wang Yi's hand and instantly enlarged, transforming into a gigantic bell. It was none other than that supreme treasure. With a tap of his hand, Wang Yi caused the ancient bell to fly towards Qin Wentian. A powerful wave of power enveloped the vast surroundings, directly locking onto the location Qin Wentian was at. After that, terrifying beams of energy blasted out, wanting to slaughter Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't evade it. With a wave of his hand, a treasured hoop appeared. The treasured hoop instantly enlarged, unleashing resplendent runic light that transformed into a circular light screen. The energy beams from the ancient bell slammed into it, they were unable to injure Qin Wentian.

"Go!" The hoop flew out. It was like a beam of lightning that blasted towards the gigantic ancient bell.

"Careful, retract the bell!" Wang Qi spoke. Wang Yi's expression sank, although he wasn't willing to do so, he still decided to obey and retracted the bell. However, at this moment, the screen of light manifested from the hoop suddenly expanded and directly swallowed up the ancient bell. After that, the ancient hell completely vanished.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian coldly shouted. A terrifying killing might shot out from the treasured hoop, causing Wang Yi's expression to drastically change. His eyes shot out rays of golden light, manifesting strands of golden sword qi that could tear everything apart. However, the terrifying might from the treasured hoop actually cause the sword qi to disintegrate as it blasted into Wang Yi. Many bloody holes opened up in Wang Yi's body as his fresh blood flowed uninterrupted.

The treasured hoop hummed softly, flaring with a resplendent light. Qin Wentian floated in the air, he came before the hoop and stretched out his hand to grab it. The resplendent light radiating from the hoop instantly vanished.

“If I want to kill you, I can do so with ease. People like you who only know how to exhibit your might by hiding behind a powerful weapon, what qualifications do you have to act so arrogantly before this seat?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Back then, Wang Yi used this treasure to injure him and he was merely now returning the favor back to Wang Yi. Comparing divine weapons? How would he care about that.

In fact, he even directly took Wang Yi’s ancient bell away. Let that be considered the interest Wang Yi owned him then.

“Keep your divine weapon and fight with me.” Wang Yi’s eyes gleamed with a fearsome light, turning completely golden.

“Are you even qualified?” Qin Wentian mockingly spoke. He didn’t have so much time to play with Wang Yi. Back then when Wang Yi held him in disdain and used the ancient bell’s power to suppress him, didn’t he also want Wang Yi to keep his treasure and fight with him? At that time, from Wang Yi’s perspective, he was a lofty individual that could kill Qin Wentian with a single thought. Why would he waste time to fight with Qin Wentian by keeping his divine weapon away?

In that case, although Qin Wentian cannot kill him now, he decided to let Wang Yi properly taste the same feeling he felt.

“Return the divine weapon of my clan to me.” Wang Qi coldly spoke. Although that was just an overlord-ranked weapon and couldn’t be considered anything in their clan, it was impossible for him to allow others to seize it just like that. Also, he knew that an elder of Wang Yi had imbued his immortal sense inside that weapon, allowing that elder to control it remotely.

“Ridiculous, do you think it’s possible?” Qin Wentian swept his glance at Wang Qi. He could sense that this man before him has a higher status than Wang Yi. Seems like the Heavenly Deity Race in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms has sent even more experts down to Azure Mystic. He had to drive all of them back or Azure Mystic would be unable to gain peace forever.

“Where did the divine weapon in your hands come from?” The other experts from the Heavenly Deity Race were actually paying attention to the treasured hoop used by Qin Wentian. How could the sealed Azure Mystic have such a divine weapon? There was only a single possibility for such a weapon to exist. It must be from one of the hidden divine depositories in this ancient battlefield.

“How unfortunate for you to come in together with this ant to the ancient battlefield. Is it very strange that I can obtain a divine weapon?” Qin Wentian calmly spoke. The ant in his words was naturally referring to Wang Yi. This caused Wang Yi’s countenance to contort, he wanted nothing more than to directly fight against Qin Wentian and kill him with overwhelming might. How dare he speak so insolently. However, when Wang Yi saw the divine treasure in Qin Wentian’s hand, he didn’t dare to move recklessly. The divine hoop was extremely powerful, it should be a high-grade overlord-ranked weapon and would surely contain the power of a heavenheart mandate inside it.

“Where did you get this treasure from?” That person asked again.

Qin Wentian glanced at the expert who spoke. As expected of someone from the Heavenly Deity Race in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Each of them was more arrogant than the other.

“Idiot.” Qin Wentian directly spat a word out. Since the other party wanted to act so arrogantly before him, he would face them with an even more arrogant and lofty attitude. He wanted to see what exactly these experts from the Heavenly Deity Race in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms could do to him.

Only now in this ancient battlefield did Qin Wentian have such confidence. This wasn’t the home ground of these descendants from the Heavenly Deity Race. This place was Ancient Azure Mystic, it was his home ground.

When that expert from the Heavenly Deity Race heard Qin Wentian’s reply, a terrifying aura radiated from him. Energy from his source origins instantly surrounded the space Qin Wentian was in, it was like he was already prepared to act against Qin Wentian. But at this moment, with a wave of his hand, the treasured hoop directly flew out. A brilliant light shot out from it, trapping that Heavenly Deity Race’s expert inside.

“What do you want to do?” Qin Wentian stared at him and asked. Upon feeling the might of the treasured hoop, that Heavenly Deity Race’s expert turned ashen as he stared at Qin Wentian.

“Do you know what you are doing?” That expert from the Heavenly Deity Race coldly asked.

“I’m asking you, what do you want to do?” Qin Wentian’s voice turned tyrannical. A beam of light shot out from the hoop, piercing through the Heavenly Deity Race’s expert, causing a bloody wound to open in his body.

That expert lowered his head, when he saw the bloody hole in his body, his expression contorted.

“HOW DARE YOU!” A divine weapon appeared in his hand as he struck out with it.

“Chi, chi, chi...” Bloody lines appeared on the face and body of that expert, the might generated from the divine hoop grew even stronger as the light grew more resplendent. It was as though Qin Wentian could slay him with just a single thought.

“There’s a limit to my patience. I’m asking you for the last time, what do you want to do?” Qin Wentian asked for the third time. Boundless light gushed forth from the hoop as killing intent radiated from Qin Wentian. When all the experts in the surroundings saw this, they felt their hearts trembling. Wasn’t this fellow a little too crazy? Why would he dare to act so audaciously? He actually didn’t place the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race in his eyes?

Could it be that he didn’t know what the consequences would be if he did this?

But regardless of the consequences, the question now was that would that expert from the Heavenly Deity Race choose to compromise under Qin Wentian’s domineering actions? If he didn’t compromise, would this madman before his eyes truly kill him?

If he, a descendant of the Heavenly Deity Race was killed by someone here from the lower world, that would truly be a great injustice!

## Chapter 1735: Army of Zombies

The atmosphere was extremely tense. The others from the Heavenly Deity Race naturally wouldn’t interfere. Qin Wentian’s gaze was incomparably sharp, directly staring at the trapped expert. He asked the same question three times, his attitude was extremely dominant, wanting this person to submit to him.

The light from the treasured hoop was as brilliant as ever. It could generate beams of light that can easily pierce through the trapped expert. Under such a threat, even though descendants of the Heavenly Deity Race have always been arrogant, that trapped expert had no choice but to grit his teeth and bear it since his life was at stake, “I accidentally released my aura, I don’t want to do anything.”

When he spoke these words, he could feel his pride as being part of the Heavenly Deity Race slowly disintegrate from the impact. He had actually submitted to a person from the lower world in Azure Mystic. His expressions couldn't help but to contort.

"You accidentally released your aura? Why was your aura boring down on me?" Qin Wentian continued to question him, as domineering as ever.

"You..." That trapped expert wanted to speak but the light from the treasured hoop flared even more brilliantly. A sizzling sound rang out as fresh blood seeped out of the finger he extended outwards to point at Qin Wentian. A moment later, that entire finger was gone, burned by the terrible might of the treasure. An intense of crisis appeared in his heart as he hurriedly swallowed the words he wanted to say, feeling incredibly humiliated.

"I apologize, I truly had no intentions to cause offense." He gritted his teeth and spoke, apologizing in complete submission.

Upon seeing this scene, many people silently mused that even experts from the Heavenly Deity Race would also feel fear in their hearts. This was especially so for the many followers who came here following the lead of the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race. So what even if you are a part of the Heavenly Deity Race? Before someone truly powerful, you would also submit to the pressure and discard your pride.

"This place is the territory of Azure Mystic, you guys best don't forget your identity. This isn't your turf, in truth, if you all discard your status, you guys are really nothing much." Qin Wentian mockingly spoke, his words were directed to everyone here, including the Wang Yi who was extremely tyrannical before this. Wang Yi felt his face burning, he knew Qin Wentian was humiliating him.

The expressions of many experts from the Heavenly Deity Race turned sharp as they stared at Qin Wentian. There were also some who had smiles on their faces, thinking that things are getting interesting. They didn't expect this so-called overlord of Azure Mystic to be so interesting. In addition, he had even managed to obtain a powerful divine treasure that could threaten them, the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race.

"Sir, your words are not without logic. We came to Ancient Azure Mystic because of the divine depositories. Why don't we travel together? This floating city is the central core of Ancient Azure Mystic and there's definitely many treasures hidden within. If we join forces, our chances of success would be much greater." An expert spoke with a warm tone, causing people who heard it to easily feel good will towards him. However, Qin Wentian wouldn't believe in his words so easily.



Also, they were here for the divine depositories but things were different from him. As for all the secrets in the floating city, the wills of the ancient heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic naturally knew about it. As long as the conditions are right, he would be able to take them all for his side. An example was the secret realm of the World of Ten Thousand Laws as well as the divine hoop in his hands. Joining forces? He didn't need that. What he needed was to get these people to scam back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Only then would all the secrets here belong to him and his friends.

Naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't reveal such information to them. He merely smiled at the other party, "Sir, your words are logical. It's just that I, Qin, humbly persuade you all not to proceed further. It isn't so easy to gain treasures from the divine depositories."

"Oh?" That expert smiled. "What do you mean?"

"Don't you feel that this floating city is a little strange? For example, where are those zombies?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"Now that you mention it, you are right. Is there something we don't know?" An expert from the Heavenly Deity Race asked.

"Truth to be told, I'm able to obtain this divine treasure due to an immense stroke of luck. Now, I only dare to move about in the outer perimeters. If I get close to the central area..." Qin Wentian shook his head. "After experiencing it once, I don't dare to near there again. If you guys trust me, just listen to my persuasion and give up on going there. If not, I estimate that there would only be a 10% chance of survival. I'm afraid if all of you went there, only a rare few would have the life to return."

"We have so many experts here yet you say we only have a 10% chance of survival? Are your words not a little too exaggerated?" An expert from the Heavenly Deity Race coldly snorted. How could the prideful them easily believe in Qin Wentian's words. They believed that Qin Wentian was intentionally acting like this, could it be that there's really a divine depository there?

Upon thinking of this, they glanced towards the treasured hoop in Qin Wentian's hands again as their eyes gleamed with the heat of greed. If there really is a divine depository there and if they were Qin Wentian, they would naturally also wish to swallow it whole for themselves. Even if they couldn't occupy it alone, they must protect it and not allow others to share the spoils. Because, they knew that Qin Wentian knew that if they were the ones who discovered the divine depository, it would be impossible for Qin Wentian to obtain any spoils no matter his strength.

“Haha, I’ll only say this much. If you guys don’t believe me, continue searching ahead for the divine depository then. If you all encounter danger, don’t blame me for not warning you all. I could only manage to seize this divine hoop due to an extraordinary stroke of luck and had even narrowly lost my life then. You guys better consider things carefully, I better make myself scarce and move further from this place in case I’m implicated by your actions.” After he spoke, Qin Wentian actually prepared to leave.

“Sir, hold on.” The expert with the warm voice called out. Qin Wentian halted, “I’ve already said what I need to. Is there anything else the matter?”

“What is the exact source of danger? Can you tell us in more detail?” That expert was still filled with disbelief towards Qin Wentian’s words. He didn’t trust him completely, but he was also worried at the same time.

“I’ve already made things very clear. If you guys still want to persist on proceeding forward, why is there a need to ask me more questions? Those of different daos cannot mix together.” After speaking, Qin Wentian directly flew away. Many people stared at his back as their eyes gleamed in contemplation.

“Everyone, what do you all think?” Wang Qi asked the crowd.

“We must naturally continue to advance forward. Even if there really is danger, we can simply join forces. Can it be that we can’t even deal with the zombies?” A person confidently stated. For their group, there were also some experts who managed to obtain the wills of some ancient heavenly deities. That, in addition to the treasures they had, why would they need to fear the zombies?

“Alright everyone, let’s go together then.”

They were all from the upper world, and many were characters from the Heavenly Deity Race. They had participated in many dangerous tempering exercises before. This time, they specially came here for the ancient battlefield and now, the central core of Ancient Azure Mystic was before their eyes. How would they be frightened off by some words of Qin Wentian?

However, the wariness in their hearts increased. They decided to continue to advance forward and simply be more cautious.

They didn't know that after Qin Wentian left this place, he immediately took out his messaging crystal and sent a message to Beiming Youhuang. "Youhuang, you can prepare to act now."

Earlier, he had already discussed with Beiming Youhuang that one of them would be in the light while the other would be in the dark. The matters here would be jointly handled by him and Beiming Youhuang.

The various experts from the Heavenly Deity Race led the others as they continued moving forward. As they were moving, the countless zombies in the floating city started to gather at the central part of it.

Not only so, many zombies that were in the central area also started to move. All of them surged forward like the tides, moving in one direction.

And as the experts from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms advanced, there was finally someone who felt that something was wrong.

"What a heavy death qi, did any of you sense it?"

"Mhm, the death qi is getting stronger and stronger. I can sense waves of the death qi moving towards us." Another expert nodded his head. Their immortal senses extended outwards, covering the entire region. Not long after, they finally discovered the source of the death qi and their expressions all changed.

"What's the matter?" Someone asked.

"What that person told us earlier was real. The zombies in this floating city are extremely weird, they are actually trying to surround us. Could it be that they know our movements? Or maybe, there are people from Ancient Azure Mystic that are still alive in the floating city?"

"Could it be that there's someone controlling these zombies?"

A sense of unease arose in their hearts. The number of zombies gathered here was truly at a terrifying amount. Although they also had many experts, it was very tough to say which side would be victorious if they faced off against these zombies who had no fear of death.

“What should we do?” Someone asked.

“What else can we do? Make the preparations for battle.” An expert from the Heavenly Deity Race spoke. A fearsome aura gushed forth from him, as he brandished his divine weapon. Since they were already here, there was no choice left. If there are zombies obstructing them, they shall slay all these zombies then.

All of the experts started to prepare their formations as they moved out in an imposing manner. They were incredibly strong. However, for those people who came here as followers just because the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race were leading, all had trepidation in their hearts. The experts from the Heavenly Deity Race possessed overwhelming combat prowess and was able to deal with the zombies but it was very difficult for them to do so. When they saw the vast amounts of zombies in the zombie army rushing at them, many of the human experts who came here all had unsightly expressions on their faces.

Not only that, there were even more zombies rushing here at every moment. The eyes of these zombies shone with a strange terrifying light, as though they still possessed of their will. They gave everyone an extremely bizarre feeling.

“KILL, KILL, KILL...” Instantly, the roars of killing thundered through the skies. Countless zombies began to rush towards the experts, many of them moving with terrifying speed. The experts from the Heavenly Deity Race didn’t hide at the back. They led the charge, rallying their side with roars of valor. Several of them were like heavenly deities. Wang Qi’s golden eyes shot out rays that enveloped his surroundings, tearing apart space. An ancient cauldron appeared in his hands and he sent it flying through the air, expanding unceasingly. Beams of destructive might shot in all directions as the gigantic cauldron revolved around frenziedly in the air, instantly killing many of the zombies.

There were other experts from the Heavenly Deity Race that manifested divinities of their respective laws behind their back. Every wave of their attacks would result in numerous zombies being killed.

Some of them possessed special bloodlines and were extremely powerful. Right now, all of them unleashed their powers together. For a period of time, the light radiating their surroundings grew extremely resplendent, like it was a world belonging to them alone.

However, the number of zombies in this zombie army was simply too many. Despite their slaughter, there were still zombies unceasingly rushing towards the humans and ripping them apart. Ordinary empyreans basically couldn’t defend against such an onslaught whereby the attackers had no fear of

death, let alone the many immortal emperor followers, all of them were nothing but cannon fodder. Screams of pain and agony filled the air, the entire scene dissolved into chaos, with many casualties on the side of those from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Many people instantly turned timid. When they saw the people around them getting shredded to pieces, with blood and severed flesh flying about, no matter how strong their wills were, their wills would definitely be shaken. Let alone the fact that these enemies were basically dead people, there was no meaning in killing them at all. Right from the start, this was a battle that they were destined to lose. They would all die here for the sake of being the cannon fodder for these experts from the Heavenly Deity Race!

#### Chapter 1736: Intimidation, Expulsion

The brutal battle continued, very swiftly, countless experts died here. For those who were still alive, all of them couldn't help but to think whether was it worth it to come here?

They came here for the sake of good fortune but right now, they couldn't even find the exit and could only grit their teeth and continue advancing forward, searching for the so-called divine depositories. There might be some supreme experts from the Heavenly Deity Race that might receive good fortune or find the ancient wills of a heavenly deity who died. However, the vast majority of them wouldn't be able to gain anything at all.

In the air, the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race continued their slaughter. Zombies were essentially dead people. Although they didn't fear death, they were ultimately beings who had died. How could they withstand the slaughter of these descendants from the Heavenly Deity Race?

“BOOM!” At this moment, the earth suddenly trembled, causing the hearts of everyone to pound wildly.

“BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!”

The fearsome rumble continued, the heart beats of everyone pounded along with the rhythm. In addition, the rumbling grew more and more intense and very swiftly, the faces of many people changed. From their immortal senses, they could see a terrifying scene.

The eyes of the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race all turned over there. They could see a giant figure rushing over here. This giant figure had no head, yet it still exuded a majestic aura, like a god of battle. This was none other than the body of the Futian Battle God. In truth, his body was already heavily damaged and he was beheaded. This is now just an empty shell.

But even so, how extraordinarily powerful the threat of the divine body of a battle god would be?

In addition, there was a figure standing on the shoulders of this headless body. This figure was clad in black armor and was extremely terrifying, resembling gods and devils. He had a terrifying divine weapon in his hand in the shape of a black-colored bow that emanated a towering devilish might. It felt like a single arrow from this bow could tear the heavens asunder.

“In this ancient battlefield, there’s actually people who are still alive? Can this person be the same as us? Someone who came here from the outside?” A person stared at the figure in black armor as he mumbled. They didn’t know that they had already met with this person. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian in another guise.

He first appeared using his original body, intentionally telling the people that things are very dangerous if they proceeded forward. After that, he used the transformation ability granted to him by his phantasm astral soul and transformed into another person with another powerful supreme divine weapon in his hand as he appeared before them again.

“Who are you?” An expert from the Heavenly Deity Race walked over, staring at Qin Wentian as he asked. Right now, these experts from the Heavenly Deity Race felt extremely shocked. If there are also outsiders other than them, could it be that the divine depositories have already been obtained by him?

“In the past, those from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms came here and destroyed my Ancient Azure Mystic. Today, who would have thought that you all still have the guts to come here. This seat will borrow a body and return here, upholding the mission I held in life, slaughtering everyone from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. A debt of blood can only be repaid by blood.” An icy and solemn voice rang out from Qin Wentian’s mouth, causing the expressions of all the experts here to change. This was an ancient figure. The wills of some ancients must have survived and they borrowed the bodies of outsiders to return to life. This figure before them must be one of these ancient figures.

They didn’t suspect Qin Wentian’s words as it was extremely logical. And their guess earlier wasn’t really that realistic. Since they who were from the Heavenly Deity Race have not obtained any divine depositories yet, how could there be any others who managed to do so before them? Also, if

there was someone who was alive all this while since ancient times, how could their cultivation bases only be at this level? It's clearly impossible.

There was only a single explanation. It was like what this figure in black armor has said, this was an ancient figure who borrowed a body to return to life.

“This is the body of the Futian Battle God. Are you him?” Someone stared at Futian Battle God's body before turning to the figure in black armor as he spoke. The will of an ancient heavenly deity from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms resided in him. The will was the one who told him that this was the body of the Futian Battle God. This person thought that the Futian Battle God's will was borrowing the body of this figure in black armor.

“Seems like you have a surviving will residing in your body.” Qin Wentian swept his glance over. The figure in black armor that resembled gods and devils raised the bow in his hand and pulled on the bow string. In an instant, the heavens and earth howled in rage as raging winds gusted. A fearsome tempest of devil might manifested in the surroundings.

An ethereal arrow formed from the void, appearing on the bow, ready to be fired. After that, it directly locked onto that expert from the Heavenly Deity Race. That expert's countenance drastically changed, he hurriedly took out a round disk brimming with endless divine light, transforming into a powerful energy that acted as a shield before him.

“BOOM!” Boundless devil might erupted forth at this moment, the lightscreen manifested from the round disk shattered instantly as that expert was blasted backwards. His divine weapon blocked that mortal strike for him, allowing him to barely survive.

But in the next moment, he saw another three arrows appearing in the bow. The devil might in the area churned wildly as the air flow let out sonic booms. With a thunderous bang, that expert screamed as his body was directly blasted into pieces. Although he had the will of an ancient heavenly deity residing in him, he had no way to dodge something as fast as the fired arrows. Even if he could dodge, it was useless as well. This bow had the power to lock onto its targets.

But at this moment, the other experts from the Heavenly Deity Race acted. They naturally wouldn't sit here to wait for their death. For some of them who possessed the wills of ancient heavenly deities all began to unleash power comparable to world overlords, using the power of heavenheart mandates. Qin Wentian immediately evaded and flew into the Futian Battle God's neck. When all the violent attacks blasted into the Futian Battle God's body, they actually had no effect. Despite the body being an empty shell, the toughness of the body of a heavenly deity was truly monstrous.

Even the world-ending battle back then didn't completely destroy some of the bodies from heavenly deities, allowing them to last through the passage of time up till now. Also, that was the real body of the Futian Battle God. Even if it was unable to unleash power equivalent to his peak those years ago, it was impossible for his body to be damaged by world overlord-levels of power. The reason for this was very simple. Futian was a heavenly deity whose flesh was even tougher than overlord-ranked divine weapons.

All of a sudden, an opening appeared on Futian's chest. The divine bow from earlier actually appeared there and directly shot out arrows with explosive might.

One of the experts of the Heavenly Deity Race that was rushing over had his head tunneled through by an arrow as he exploded immediately. After that, the illusory will of the ancient heavenly deity residing in his body was slain by another arrow as well.

The hole in the Futian Battle God's neck was now tightly covered by both his hands, no one was able to attack Qin Wentian who was hiding inside the body.

"RUMBLE!" The Futian Battle God stepped out, rushing into the crowd. The divine bow continuously shot out arrows that no one was able to block. With every single arrow fired, countless experts would die from the impact. There were even some people who got trampled to their death by the Futian Battle God because they were too slow in moving out of the way. At this moment, the immortal emperors all seemed as tiny and inconsequential as ants.

Those experts of the Heavenly Deity Race hurriedly retreated with explosive speed, flying through the air. The gigantic body of the Futian Battle God stopped. His feet stomped the ground, causing an immense rumbling sound. At the moment of impact, bright runic light flashed, as the area here transformed into a gigantic formation that could connect with the constellations of darkness in the skies.

"This seat cannot be bothered to chase after mere insects. This is the teleportation array to get out. In the devastated lands of Ancient Azure Mystic, you guys don't need to dream about obtaining anything. Immediately scam now and after you get out, tell this to those who once killed people of my Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. Wait for me to kill my way to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms." A thunderous and tyrannical voice issued from the belly of the Futian Battle God. After that, he moved backwards and roared, "Enter the formation and get the hell out of my sight."

After speaking, he actually directly turned his head and left the area. There were still many zombies in the surroundings, and naturally, there were also many who came from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. When these people saw the blood on the ground and the number of corpses, all of



them felt their hearts turning to ice. The wild excitement they felt when they were sent here were had long dissipated. They hesitated, a few moments later, some of them decided to enter the array.

After that, more and more people joined them. This became the general trend as almost all of the followers chose to leave here decisively. Some of the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race had unsightly expressions on their faces. Should they leave just like this? They felt an intense reluctance to accept this in their hearts.

“Let’s go.” One of the experts from the Heavenly Deity Race took the initiative and turned around to leave the area. Even if they weren’t able to obtain anything in this floating city, he wouldn’t use the teleportation array to leave the ancient battlefield like this. There definitely must be divine depositories here. As for finding an exit, he believed he would find one sooner or later.

Next, more and more experts from the Heavenly Deity Race chose the same option as the first expert. Their wills grew even stronger. Despite the danger here, they believed they held enough cards to protect themselves.

The giant body of the Futian Battle God didn’t stop anyone from leaving. Qin Wentian exited his body and watched on with a cold expression. This ancient battlefield was far too vast, if there were people who didn’t want to leave, he didn’t have any solutions as well. It was impossible for him to scour every inch of this land to deal with those from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He believed that the display of might today had already frightened many people, causing them to feel a threat to their lives.

At the very least, the people of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms would not be allowed to enter this floating city.

Not long after, the vast majority of people chose to exit by the teleportation array. Only a minority choose to remain behind as they explored other areas, hoping to find good fortune. Qin Wentian understood that these descendants of heavenly deities were all extremely powerful. It was very tough to kill them, they should be able to gain some good fortune ultimately.

When everyone finally vanished from this area, the countless zombies started moving again, heading off to different locations. This floating city would be guarded by the zombies.

Qin Wentian changed back to his normal appearance. His gaze turned towards the horizons. Not long after, a beautiful figure appeared beside him. It was none other than Beiming Youhuang.

“How do you feel?” Qin Wentian turned to Beiming Youhuang and asked.

“Somewhat fatigued.” Beiming Youhuang replied in a soft voice. “There are some extremely powerful zombies that I still can’t control completely.”

“If you really can completely control all these zombies, the entirety of Ancient Azure Mystic will become your territory. How would those people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms still be able to survive?” Qin Wentian smiled. The Death Scripture must be an extremely terrifying secret art, allowing one to use one’s soul power to kill people and control the dead.

“Mhm, it’s just that we have to trouble Senior Futian Battle God. His body is actually used in such a manner by us.” Beiming Youhuang glanced at the gigantic body of the Futian Battle God. Earlier, it was none other than her who was controlling Futian’s body.

“If senior minds it, why would he have taken the initiative to do that?” Qin Wentian spoke in a light voice. There was really nothing to say about these ancient heavenly deities of Ancient Azure Mystic. Qin Wentian could feel how heavy the weight of responsibility on him was.

“Let’s go, we should continue to cultivate. In the future if there are people who still dares to enter the floating city, we will simply smack them back. We have the guidance from the ancient wills of the senior heavenly deities and the greatest good fortune and most valuable divine depositories are in our hands. Those from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms won’t be able to obtain too much of it.” Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang then turned to leave. The body of the Futian Battle God also followed them.

And when all the earlier sounds of the commotion caused finally faded, this battlefield was only left with a desolate silence.

Also, for the years that followed, there were still many people who came here, but the vast majority of them were unable to pass this test of facing against the army of zombies. All of them were driven off and had to leave. The fervor of the news about the Ancient Azure Mystic’s ancient battlefield slowly began to calm down in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

Currently, more exits in the ancient battlefield were found. Also, even when unending waves of people are entering, many of the people in here were dying. There were also plenty who chose to retreat!

However, all of this seemed to no longer have a thing to do with Qin Wentian and the others who were silently cultivating. All of them were completely immersed in their own cultivation worlds!

## Chapter 1737: Reamlord's Order

Time flowed by, the clouds and winds of the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realm was changing but those ancient heavenly deity clans were still standing at the very peak. As for things in the ancient battlefield, many people from the Heavenly Deity Race obtained some benefits but there were also some who hasn't obtained a single thing.

This was already so for those from the Heavenly Deity Race, let alone those experts from mere overlord-ranked powers. After more people in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms knew of the situation in the lower world, many world overlord-ranked powers also started to give up.

During these years, there were once powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms that acted against Heaven Empyrean City in Azure Mystic. These people were none other than those powers backing the empyreans killed by Qin Wentian when he first returned to unify the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. However, Di Tian has been on guard inside Heaven Empyrean City all this while. He shared a connection with Qin Wentian and whatever Qin Wentian had experienced, would also be considered his experience. Even if he wasn't in Ancient Azure Mystic, the amount of comprehension gained was the same.

And because of this, after quite a few failed attempts at invasion and the empyreans sent here to attack were all killed by Di Tian using the power of his formation, everyone was shocked. More and more experts decided to leave the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. With regards to the current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, those supreme powers from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms had no interest in it. Even if there was an individual with extraordinary performance, they would at most only pay him a little bit of attention.

In the blink of an eye, another tens of years passed since Qin Wentian entered Ancient Azure Mystic. During this period of time, he read through some of the ancient scrolls within dao depositories and learned how to create a spatial formation that could be used to exit this place. He then went out and fetched Qingcheng back. After that, he built a teleportation array linking the entrance of Ancient Azure Mystic to Heaven Empyrean City. After fetching Mo Qingcheng, he destroyed the teleportation array so other empyreans weren't able to use it.

Although Qingcheng's cultivation base was much weaker than the rest, given Qin Wentian's face, all the heavenly deities were willing to guide her.

For those experts brought here with him from the Lifire Palace, Qin Wentian didn't bring them in here, not even Xu Li. The implications of this matter was far too great, he was only acquainted with Xu Li because of Ye Qianyu. Although Xu Li was loyal to him, Qin Wentian didn't dare to take the risk because he simply wasn't clear what other relationships Xu Li had with the people from the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. As for the people in Azure Mystic, it was not very possible for them to have a connection with the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This place was their home, so they would all naturally stand in the same camp.

During these years, Ye Qianyu has also contacted him, asking him why he still didn't return back to the Lifelong Realm yet and was he planning to abandon her? She naturally spoke in a joking tone, which was usual for Ye Qianyu's personality. Qin Wentian told her that he had managed to obtain good fortune in Ancient Azure Mystic and is currently cultivating. He would tell her everything in detail once he got back. Hence, Ye Qianyu didn't ask any further as she knew how serious this matter was. She naturally knew about the things that happened in Azure Mystic, the Lifelong Realm had sent four palace lords there after all.

Today, in the western direction of the floating city, Qin Wentian was inside a torn and tattered looking ancient palace. According to the Skybreak Heavenly Deity, this particular palace was once a place of faith where many people gathered. It was an ancient location of a buddhist sect that had countless branch sects that filled many places around the Ancient Azure Mystic Immortal Realms.

In fact, the Skybreak Heavenly Deity even told him that this buddhist sect actually had a very good relationship with the Imperishable Heaven Lord, the abbot and her were very good friends and would frequently gather to chat and play chess. From this, one could very well imagine how terrifying the abbot of this place was and what level of existence he was at to be able to qualify chatting and playing chess with the Imperishable Heaven Lord.

There were a total of 90,000 ancient scrolls kept here but after the world-ending battle, many of them had already been destroyed. Those remaining scrolls might be only a few but they still contained extremely profound knowledge. This was why the Skybreak Heavenly Deity brought Qin Wentian here to have a look.

For the process of comprehending a world heart, one could add in their own insights towards cultivation. It wasn't something as simple as the fusion of source origins. If that was the case, the heavenheart mandates fused from two similar source origins wouldn't have that great of a difference in power. The reason for the disparity in strength between world overlords was dependant on the depths of their own personal comprehension. Everyone was able to add their own comprehensions with regards to all aspects of their cultivation when they were comprehending a world heart. Such comprehensions include innate techniques, secret arts, as well as one insights about the heavenly daos.

Powerful innate techniques and secret arts were able to aid one in comprehending a powerful heavenheart mandate, or even comprehend their world hearts directly.

All of these were paths walked before by the ancients, their accumulated experiences.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was quietly seated before a dilapidated-looking buddha statue. He quietly flipped through ancient scrolls and the words recorded directly imprint themselves into his mind. For the dao records of the buddhist-path, the knowledge of cultivation was extremely deep and profound. Qin Wentian was immersed completely in them, imprinting everything he saw into his mind.

“Who would have thought that the Askheart Temple was merely a side-branch of this particular buddhist sect.” Qin Wentian mumbled. He flipped through the ancient scrolls and discovered the origins of the Askheart Temple. The Askheart Temple had always remained neutral through the years, and this time around, he didn’t have any opportunities to bring Reverend Tianxin here to the Ancient Azure Mystic for a look.

At this moment, before Qin Wentian, there was an ancient scroll with some words inscribed on it. ‘Great Nirvana Immortal Art: Second Volume’.

Only after a long time, Qin Wentian finally placed the scroll, which was the latter part of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art, back to its original location. This divine depository belonged to this place and he didn’t want to occupy the treasures here alone or move them away. If there was a chance to, he hoped that he could restore these locations where the divine depositories are stored to their former glory, allowing everyone else to know about them again.

“Senior, I wish to go to the World of Ten Thousand Laws again.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the ancient will of the Skybreak Heavenly Deity.

“Sure.” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity naturally approved of this. The World of the Ten Thousand Laws was the place Qin Wentian visited most of the time. Over there, not only could he gain insights, there was still another important function as well – he could try fighting against the different heavenheart mandates. Of course, the prerequisite was that he must have a certain level of strength.

Qin Wentian walked out of the ancient palace and was preparing to head towards the World of the Ten Thousand Laws but at this very moment, an imposing voice rang out in his mind.

“Qin Wentian, are you here?”

This voice sounded imposing without being angry, brimming with majesticness and prestige. Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with a strange light, this should be the first time the Lifelong Realmlord was contacting him through the messaging crystals. Back then, the Lifelong Realmlord did tell him to leave behind a sense of immortal sense in his messaging crystals and the Realmlord also left a strand of his immortal sense in Qin Wentian’s crystal as well. However, he had never used it before. After all, the relationship between the two of them was governed by many factors but in the end, the Lifelong Realmlord still chose to pass him the Lifire World Palace Lord’s position and didn’t do anything to him. Since that was the case, Qin Wentian also didn’t plan to nurse past grudges in cases when the Realmlord told Ye Qianyu to dance for him.

“Realmlord, do you have orders for me?” Qin Wentian replied.

“Why have you still not returned to the Lifire Palace after so many years? The once in a hundred years banquet is about to begin. Could it be that you are preparing not to return to meet with me?” The Lifelong Realmlord’s voice was filled with traces of coldness.

“This subordinate has important matters to handle, I humbly seek Realmlord’s forgiveness.” Qin Wentian maintained a polite attitude.

“Important matters? You led so many experts of the Lifire Palace into Azure Mystic for what purpose? Also, what’s going on with the matter with Beiming Youhuang? I told her to go with the Skyair Palace Lord when they are in the lower world, why was she brought away by you?” The Lifelong Realmlord’s voice was filled with a cold questioning tone, causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to flash with sharpness. This matter was actually known to the Lifelong Realmlord. In that case, those other palace lords who had entered Ancient Azure Mystic actually didn’t die here and had managed to return.

“Reporting to Realmlord, Youhuang is my senior apprentice sister. Not only that, her father was also traveling with me, it’s only natural for her to follow us instead.” Qin Wentian understood that since the Lifelong Realmlord has already received the news, it was evident that he already knew Beiming Youhuang was together with him in Ancient Azure Mystic.

“Is that so? I even heard that you fought with the Skyair Palace Lord and almost killed him. How glorious it must be for you, the Lifire Palace Lord. You actually dared to question and disobey the orders I gave?” The Lifelong Realmlord coldly snorted, as though he was planning to assign blame.

“This subordinate has already explained the reason why earlier. I beg for Realmlord’s forgiveness.” Qin Wentian still maintained his politeness.

“Did you receive any good fortune in Ancient Azure Mystic?” The Lifelong Realmlord suddenly asked.

“Not yet. Given how vast this place is, it’s very difficult to gain any good fortune. However, I did meet with danger numerous times but even so I’m still trying to search for the secrets here.” Qin Wentian replied.

“No need to waste your time. Come back immediately, return to the Lifire Palace. Bring Beiming Youhuang with you and report to me when you come for the Lifelong Banquet.” The Lifelong Realmlord commanded.

“Realmlord, this Ancient Azure Mystic contains many terrifying secrets and many bouts of good fortune. This subordinate wishes to spend some more time in here.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Impudent.” The Lifelong Realmlord suddenly snorted coldly, his voice thundering through Qin Wentian’s mind, causing Qin Wentian’s expression to change, becoming somewhat unhappy.

“You just need to obey my orders.” The Lifelong Realmlord directly said, “There’s no need for you to give me your reasons.”

Qin Wentian stood where he was. As expected, the Lifelong Realmlord didn’t speak again but Qin Wentian’s expression was still incredibly unsightly.

The Lifelong Realmlord actually sent him a life-and-death order, commanding him to return.

The him right now originally could completely ignore the Lifelong Realmlord’s order but Ye Qianyu and the others were still in the Lifire Palace. If he didn’t return, the Lifelong Realmlord might not be able to do anything to him but he would surely vent his anger on the people in the Lifire Palace.

“What happened?” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity asked.

“I’m a subordinate of a world overlord in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He commanded me to return.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“What do you think? Are you not going to breakthrough to the world overlord realm first before returning?” The Skybreak Heavenly Deity asked.

“I’m still considering.” Qin Wentian replied. The Skybreak Heavenly Deity didn’t say anything more.

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In the outside world, in the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty of the current Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the Skyair Palace Lord, Xuanyuan Palace Lord and Dragonsaddle Palace Lord were all present here with their subordinates. However, the number of their subordinates were greatly reduced in number. In fact, even the Kanwater Palace Lord had disappeared. Those people would stay in Ancient Azure Mystic forever, trapped there for all eternity. It was only due to a stroke of luck that they managed to come out.

Right now, they were preparing to return to the Lifelong Realm but Beiming Youhuang had yet to exit. This caused the Skyair Palace Lord to be unable to fulfil his orders and he had no choice but to report this up in advance to his master.

And at this moment, the figure of the Skyair Palace Lord flashed, landing in the city, appearing before an immortal emperor. A powerful might radiated from him, the immortal emperor before him trembled and bowed with trepidation in his heart as he greeted, “Senior.”

“I will ask you a few questions and I want you to honestly answer them.” The Skyair Palace Lord spoke.

“Yes, senior.” That immortal emperor nodded. Although he was an immortal emperor, this person before him was an ancient emperor character that he couldn’t afford to antagonize. The situation in the current Azure Mystic was truly too terrifying.

“Do you know of Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang?”



“Naturally, Qin Wentian is known as the Heaven Empyrean of Azure Mystic, crowned as the overlord of this world. Beiming Youhuang was once the princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, the daughter of the Darknorth Immortal Emperor.

“How’s their relationship as apprentice siblings?” The Skyair Palace Lord asked again.

“Apprentice siblings?” That immortal emperor started. “Are you referring to the Heaven Empyrean and Beiming Youhuang?”

“Mhm?” The Skyair Palace Lord furrowed his brows. That immortal emperor hurriedly replied, “Senior, but from what I know, they never had a relationship of being apprentice siblings ever before.”

The gaze of the Skyair Palace Lord instantly froze as a terrifying light flashed in his eyes!

#### Chapter 1738: Knowing the truth

The Skyair Palace Lord’s expression turned ice cold. “So my guess was right.”

He wanted to know what is the exact relationship between Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang because he was worried that there was some unclear relations between the two of them. After all, it was usual for apprentice siblings to be close, and he assumed that was the reason why Qin Wentian domineeringly brought Beiming Youhuang away. But even so, he wanted to make sure.

However, reality was far worse than he had imagined. Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang actually weren’t apprentice siblings. In that case, the Skyair Palace Lord could only imagine that there was only that kind of relationship between them and they even hid this from his master. If his master the Lifelong Realmlord announced that Beiming Youhuang was his woman in the Lifelong Banquet that would be held soon, wouldn’t he be considered wearing the old broken shoes of Qin Wentian? His master would surely lose a great deal of face.

“What a slut, she actually dared to lie to Master, giving herself to Master to secure the future of her man Qin Wentian.” The Skyair Palace Lord silently mused, his eyes flashing with killing intent. He immediately speculated about the vilest things with regards to the relationship between Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang because he hoped that this was true in his heart. In that case, his Master would definitely not spare this adulterous couple due to his rage.

“The two of them, are they a couple?” The Skyair Palace Lord stared at the immortal emperor in front of him as he coldly asked. Both the Xuanyuan Palace Lord and Dragonsaddle Palace Lord were here as well. It was better to make sure things were clear now or Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang might find some excuses for themselves when the time comes.

“I’m not very clear about that, but there are some rumors in Azure Mystic regarding the Heaven Empyrean. Back then, it was only because he was acquainted with Beiming Youhuang’s sister, Beiming Nongyue, which led to him eventually being acquainted with Beiming Youhuang and the Darknorth Immortal Emperor. It was said that he attended a banquet in the Darknorth Immortal Palace then and had contended against Pei Qing, a character who was the supreme genius of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty in the past. The rumors stated that at that time, Pei Qing had no one in his eyes and could dominate the Heaven Empyrean, the reason for Pei Qing’s dislike was because he was wooing Beiming Youhuang and Beiming Youhuang and Qin Wentian had a relationship too close for his liking. In any case, Pei Qing eventually died and he became somewhat of a joke, a minor character in a part of the Heaven Empyrean’s legendary story. I only know so much, I don’t know if this information is able to allow Senior to obtain anything as there are still many things in the story I’m not too clear about.”

That immortal emperor honestly replied. These were all legendary stories that circulated around Azure Mystic after Qin Wentian became the Heaven Empyrean. The grudge between Pei Qing and Qin Wentian became a story where a stronger senior bullied the younger one in the past but was eventually surpassed. Naturally, it became a story where everyone enthusiastically discussed.

Naturally, other than this, there were also stories about other ‘flowers’ around the Heaven Empyrean. It was said that other than his relationships being very good with his two wives, there were actually many other women around the Heaven Empyrean. These women all followed him willingly, not asking for any official status simply because Qin Wentian was too outstanding. In fact, there were some rumors that said that even the Southern Phoenix Matriarch herself had fallen in love with the Heaven Empyrean.

However, this was just a story embellished by others to satisfy the hunting of novelty in the hearts of the crowd. A majority of the people didn’t believe it. The Heaven Empyrean was a supreme character and the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was one too. However, the relationship between them remained one of elder and junior, although it was true that Qin Wentian had a very good relationship with the holy successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi.

“You can go.” The Skyair Palace Lord waved his hand. He had already found what he wanted to hear.

“Yes.” That immortal emperor left. After that, the expression of the Skyair Palace Lord turned cold. He spoke to the Xuanyuan Palace Lord and Dragonsaddle Palace Lord, “You two have also heard it, right. Seems like Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang had always pretended to be apprentice siblings but in reality, they actually are an adulterous couple. They actually dared to lie to their superior and hide things from those below them. They must be killed for daring to have such thoughts.”

The gazes of the two palace lords flashed with a strange light, feeling somewhat startled by the relationship between Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang. But even so, even if they were a couple, it should have nothing to do with the Skyair Palace Lord, right? Why would he need to intentionally question an immortal emperor here and why did he seem so angry?

Could it be that there's something the two of them didn't know?

“Let's return first. I will report this matter to my master now.” The Skyair Palace Lord icily spoke. The group of them then flew off with great speed, leaving the area.

Qin Wentian and Beiming Youhuang who was still in Ancient Azure Mystic completely had no idea about this. They also didn't know that the Skyair Palace Lord had already imagined them to be extremely vile and despicable.

Qin Wentian was still considering to obey the Lifelord Realm Lord's order or not. He initially wanted to continue cultivating here for a period of time as this was an extremely rare opportunity. It was unlikely for him to find such good cultivation conditions in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. This place has many secret realms and divine depositories, his comprehension of a single year far surpassed many years of comprehension outside in comparison. This would greatly aid him in his future path of cultivation, smoothing the way for him to reach the world overlord realm.

However, he couldn't help to consider the consequences if he didn't go back. Today, just when Beiming Youhuang was cultivating, a voice suddenly rang out in her mind, disrupting her.

“Youhuang.” The voice of the Lifelong Realm Lord rang out, causing a strange light to appear in Beiming Youhuang's eyes as she frowned slightly. Clearly, she wasn't really fond of the Lifelong Realm Lord. This man had a lofty status but was actually extremely scheming and could be considered someone exceptionally sinister. Back then, he had a face full of smiles when he granted Ye Qianyu amnesty but he actually locked her in soft-imprisonment inside the Lifelong Sainthall, frequently asking her to dance for him to admire. Wasn't this a kind of humiliation to Ye Qianyu? He asked her to do that simply to satisfy some of the dark thoughts in his heart.

And right now, she already understood why the Lifelong Realmlord wanted her. The Lifelong Realmlord suspected that they were World Overlord Yi's disciples. In that case, it seems like if it wasn't for the Lifelong Realmlord having some trepidation in his heart towards World Overlord Yi and didn't want to make things too difficult for Qin Wentian, he might really have acted out his desires towards Ye Qianyu.

"Realmlord." Beiming Youhuang took out her messaging crystal and calmly replied.

"You've been out for so many years. I heard that you are now together with Qin Wentian, did you already completely forget about me?" The Lifelong Realmlord coldly asked, his tone filled with unhappiness.

"Youhuang doesn't dare to." Beiming Youhuang spoke.

"Hmph, I told my disciple to take care of you but you chose to leave with Qin Wentian, ignoring my kind intentions. What if you encountered danger? Don't forget that the date of the next Lifelong Banquet will soon arrive and at that time, I will announce the relationship between us." The Lifelong Realmlord spoke. Actually, he had already received the report from his disciple, the Skyair Palace Lord but he didn't divulge anything and intentionally acted like he still didn't know.

When she heard the Realmlord saying that he would announce their relationship, for some unknown reasons, she who had originally thought that she had accepted this, suddenly felt conflict in her heart. She didn't know what to do, but she truly loathed the fact of what she promised him back then.

Hence, she didn't reply instantaneously. Right now, she had no way to see the Lifelong Realmlord's expression, she didn't know that her silence had caused the Lifelong Realmlord's countenance to darken. So, everything his disciple had reported was real. Seems like she was truly leading a carefree life with her lover in the lower world, and who knows, she might have already been intimate with Qin Wentian before. Or maybe, Qin Wentian was now just beside her. When he thought of this, the Lifelong Realmlord's face became extremely sinister as the atmosphere around him became extremely tense.

"Youhuang, come back quickly, I've already arranged everything. Once you and Qin Wentian return, I'll get those people in the Lifire Palace to prepare for this. I'm preparing to first fetch Ye Qianyu over to the Lifelong Sainthall and make her the one in charge of preparing for our wedding. For now, I won't inform Qin Wentian about this, help me pass on the message to him." The Lifelong Realmlord calmly spoke. After that, he terminated the connection.

At this moment, a look of anger flashed in Beiming Youhuang's eyes. What did he mean by that.

Although Ye Qianyu wasn't married to Qin Wentian yet, the Lifelong Realmlord clearly knew that she was already Qin Wentian's woman. Yet now, the Lifelong Realmlord wanted to fetch her over to the Lifelong Sainthall for her to help with their wedding preparations? Was this true? Or was he going to use Ye Qianyu as a hostage to threaten her and Qin Wentian?

When she thought of this, Beiming Youhuang only felt that the Lifelong Realmlord was simply a sinister individual. Did she really want to be married to such a person? The conflict in her heart grew even stronger.

Other than this, she also felt a sense of unease.

What should she do now?

Should she inform Qin Wentian about this matter?

She had been hiding what she promised the Realmlord from Qin Wentian all this while. But now, the Lifelong Realmlord was actually planning to take Ye Qianyu as a hostage. No matter what, she had to inform Qin Wentian about Ye Qianyu's situation or there would be no difference between her and the Realmlord.

At this moment, Beiming Youhuang felt somewhat helpless. She didn't keep her messaging crystal. She sent a strand of her immortal sense in and said, "Are you here?"

"Youhuang, what's the matter?" Qin Wentian's voice drifted over. This caused Beiming Youhuang to understand that Qin Wentian definitely had no idea about Ye Qianyu's matter yet.

"Come and look for me. I will tell you personally, this is extremely important." Beiming Youhuang spoke. She couldn't hide this matter any longer.

After some time, Qin Wentian found Beiming Youhuang. After she saw Qin Wentian, her ruby lips trembled slightly, she didn't know how she should start.

"What happened?" Qin Wentian involuntarily asked when he saw Beiming Youhuang wanting to say something yet she was clearly hesitating. Beiming Youhuang's personality was somewhat

colder, belonging to the type of an ice princess. If it wasn't something important, she definitely wouldn't have taken the initiative to contact him.

"Earlier, Realmlord contacted me." Beiming Youhuang spoke in a low voice.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed, "Is it about the matter of returning to the Lifelong Realm? He has also contacted me earlier, telling me to return for the Lifelong Banquet."

When she heard his words, Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes stared at her, "And, what else?"

"What else?" Qin Wentian started, "He didn't really tell me much, it's just that his attitude was extremely tyrannical, commanding me to return directly."

Beiming Youhuang stared at him, while sighing in her heart. She then softly spoke, "For all this while, I've been hiding something from you."

"What is it?" Qin Wentian could sense the Beiming Youhuang seemed to be struggling.

"I once promised the Lifelong Realmlord to be his woman. This news will be announced in the next Lifelong Banquet." Beiming Youhuang's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's heart trembled as he was stunned for a moment. He stared at Beiming Youhuang, "Youhuang, is there something behind this that I need to know?"

After Beiming Youhuang saw Qin Wentian's startled look and the fact that he asked her if there was something hidden behind this, she felt a sense of consolation in her heart. She continued in a low voice. "That year after you killed the Lifire Palace Lord, the Lifelong Realmlord was considering who to give the new position to. He would allow you to take the position of the Lifire Palace Lord but at the same time, he also asked me if I was willing to be his woman."

Qin Wentian's heart pounded violently as an extremely cold light flickered in his eyes. Right now, his heart was in chaos. So it turned out that there was such a story behind him eventually becoming the Lifire Palace Lord?

In that case, doesn't this mean that he could become the Lifire Palace Lord only because of Beiming Youhuang's sacrifice? It was the same for Ye Qianyu's freedom too?

He once felt gratitude towards the Lifelong Realmlord and did his best as the Lifire Palace Lord. However, never in his wildest dreams would he have expected that there was such a shameless side to the Lifelong Realmlord!

After calming his emotions, Qin Wentian glanced at Beiming Youhuang who had her head lower. A feeling of warmth appeared in his heart, he then softly spoke, "Silly lass."

Back then even if he didn't become the Lifire Palace Lord, this position would have most probably went to Di Tian!

### Chapter 1739: Moving Out

Beiming Youhuang started after she heard Qin Wentian's words. She inclined her head, her beautiful eyes looked at Qin Wentian strangely. But when she saw how clear his eyes were, she lowered her head again, and didn't know what to think in her heart.

"Is there still anything you are hiding from me?" Qin Wentian asked, his tone filled with a few hints of rebuke.

"There's still one more incident but I don't know if Ye Qianyu has told you about this. Back then in the Lifelong Sainthall, the Lifelong Realmlord was extremely unfriendly towards her and would often make Ye Qianyu dance alone for him to admire. Ye Qianyu felt extremely humiliated but she decided to endure it for you and eventually, both of you two were reunited." Beiming Youhuang spoke in a soft voice. Qin Wentian's expression turned colder and colder as he listened.

The Lifelong Realmlord was actually such a despicable character. Because the Lifelong Realmlord guessed that he was World Overlord Yi's disciple, he didn't dare to do anything to him directly, choosing to humiliate Ye Qianyu and Beiming Youhuang instead. He made Ye Qianyu dance for him and wanted Youhuang to marry him. How could Qin Wentian endure this?

"Not long ago, the Lifelong Realmlord messaged me telling me to rush back to prepare for the wedding. He would announce this at the Lifelong Banquet. Also, he says that he would move Ye Qianyu to the Lifelong Sainthall and make her the one responsible for the wedding preparations. However, I don't think it is that simple. I'm worried that if we don't return, he would use Ye Qianyu as a hostage to threaten you. He even intentionally wanted me to pass this message to you." Beiming Youhuang felt somewhat guilty as she continued, "This matter happened because of me, I've implicated Ye Qianyu."

“How can this be blamed on you?” Qin Wentian sighed. All of this happened because of the Lifelong Realmlord’s doing. He will definitely pay a price for his actions.

“Seems like the Lifelong Realmlord basically doesn’t want us to have any options to choose from. We have to return even if we don’t want to return.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang naturally knew of Qin Wentian’s personality. She knew that he would surely choose to return to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. He has always been so. Now that the Lifelong Realmlord wanted to take Ye Qianyu hostage, no matter what the situation was, Qin Wentian would surely face this head-on directly, choosing to return the Lifelong Realm.

“If things don’t work out, I’ll just marry him.” Beiming Youhuang spoke in a soft voice, but her tone was somewhat gloomy.

“What nonsense are you talking about.” Qin Wentian berated, causing Beiming Youhuang to start, inclining her head to look at him. However, she saw that Qin Wentian had a very serious look on his face as he stared at her. He then continued, “Since we already know that he is someone so despicable, how can it be possible for me to allow you to be married to someone like this? If you really like him, I wouldn’t obstruct you. But he...”

Qin Wentian spoke until here and didn’t continue, but his eyes flared with killing intent. “Since he did all of these, the conclusion of everything is already destined.”

Beiming Youhuang stared at Qin Wentian. She knew that Qin Wentian’s killing intent had surfaced in his heart. No matter who it was that encountered this, once they know everything, their killing intents would also surface.

What sort of character was Qin Wentian? He naturally wouldn’t allow something like that to happen to her. After all, she knew that the previous Lifire Palace Lord was killed by Qin Wentian because of grievances like this. And now, the Lifelong Realmlord seemed to have chosen the same path as the previous Lifire Palace Lord.

However this time around, the enemy Qin Wentian was going to be facing was much more powerful compared to the previous Lifire Palace Lord. The Lifelong Realmlord was a world overlord that controls numerous stretches of territories, he even had nine world palaces under him, each with their own territories as well. Not only so, there were also many empyreans under him.



If Qin Wentian really stood in opposition against the Lifelong Realmlord and chose to start a war, the amount of pressure on him could very well be imagined.

“But what should we do now?” Beiming Youhuang was ultimately still a female and her heart was softer and more gentle compared to males. This was an innate nature. Although there are some females who were also extremely tenacious, they did so by force of will, suppressing their innate natures. Usually, Beiming Youhuang was an extremely decisive woman who had her own ideas but she felt extremely confused today.

“What else can we do? Let’s arrange everything and make preparations to return to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian directly spoke. He had no choice, he had to go back there.

There were only a few more years before the next Lifelong Banquet would start. This is already considered an extremely short time period. The distance was extremely far and Qin Wentian still had to arrange for everything here to be well taken care of.

“Oh.” Beiming Youhuang answered, as though she would follow whatever Qin Wentian has decided.

Although she was somewhat worried, her heart also felt relief as she decided not to marry the Lifelong Realmlord any longer. This decision was like unlocking a lock in her heart, causing her to feel extremely relaxed.

“Prepare to gather everyone. Right now, a majority of the people have already broken through to the empyrean realm. I wonder if they wish to stay here to continue cultivating or follow me to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.” Qin Wentian mumbled in a low voice. He then continued, “Youhuang, I’ll leave first, wait for my news.”

“Mhm.” Beiming Youhuang nodded, no longer saying anything more. Since they had already made the decision, they should prepare what they should do next then. Right now, so what even if they had to fight against the Lifelong Realmlord? Just like what Qin Wentian has said, through these years, a majority of them had already entered the empyrean realm. Also, there were many powerful divine treasures in the divine depositories. If all of them headed to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, at the very least, they should have a fighting chance even if they were against the Lifelong Realmlord and his subordinates.

Naturally, for the ultimate ending, there naturally still must be someone who can deal with the Lifelong Realmlord. Most probably, everyone could only depend on Qin Wentian for the answer.

His cultivation plan was disrupted. After Qin Wentian left Beiming Youhuang, the first thing he did was to send a message to Ye Qianyu. "Where are you?"

"Why? Do you miss me already?" A charming laughter rang out in his mind.

"Tell me where you are now. If you don't say, I will ask someone else." Qin Wentian seriously spoke, his tone extremely solemn. It wasn't that he wanted to treat Ye Qianyu like this but this woman would always not tell you the truth. Back then despite her suffering so much humiliation, she didn't even say anything to him. She simply continued leading her life with a smile as she didn't want to burden him. She was always such a woman, as tender and beautiful as flames, exuding incomparable charm.

"You should already know. I'm in the Lifelong Sainthall, the Realmlord asked me to come here to help him do something." Ye Qianyu softly spoke. Qin Wentian could imagine her current expression. It would surely be the look where she had committed a mistake yet she was still so charming that he couldn't bear to blame her.

"Did the Lifelong Realmlord do anything to you?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Right now, the entire Lifelong Realm knows that I'm your woman. What can he do to me? Don't worry, I'm fine. Didn't you just encounter some good fortune in the lower world? Just be at ease, there's no need to care about me." Ye Qianyu spoke, wanting to ease Qin Wentian's heart but how could Qin Wentian believe her words so easily? He knew that everything she has said was all for his own good. He merely replied a single sentence, "Wait for me."

Just a single sentence would surpass thousands of words. This caused Ye Qianyu, who was now in the Lifelong Sainthall, to reveal a dazzling smile. He was still so tyrannical yet so tender. No wonder she was so in love with him.

After this, Qin Wentian went to find Qing'er and Qingcheng. He then told them everything about the matter. The two of them naturally already knew of Ye Qianyu's existence, Qin Wentian had already told them about her the moment he came back. The two of them were the closest people to Qin Wentian and there were no secrets between them. In addition, Ye Qianyu's matter had to be told to them no matter what.

After knowing how much Ye Qianyu had sacrificed for Qin Wentian, they also wished to meet this charming lady told to them by Qin Wentian. They wanted to see how mesmerizing she could be.

Right now, when they heard of how much Beiming Youhuang sacrificed for him, Mo Qingcheng involuntarily had a strange look on her face. She smiled at Qin Wentian, "I've long advised you to open a harem. For such outstanding women like them, they can naturally join if they want to. In any case, both me and sister Qing'er wouldn't object to it."

Qin Wentian had black lines on his face, he pulled Mo Qingcheng into his embrace and gently spoke, "What if those concubines in my harem bullies you?"

"I'm not afraid, sister Qing'er will stand on my side. In any case, we are the main wives." Mo Qingcheng laughed in an adorable manner, staring at Qin Wentian with her bright eyes. Although she felt slightly jealous, the sense of jealousy wasn't very strong. She long ago had already understood that with Qin Wentian's charm, how could there be a lack of beautiful women falling in love with him? In this Azure Mystic Immortal Realms alone, there was already so many beauties around him. Could it be that she and Qing'er couldn't tell what those beauties were thinking about?

Also, they have also told Qin Wentian before that as long as he was truly in love with others, they wouldn't object.

As for the faint sense of jealousy, it was because the one accompanying Qin Wentian in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms was Ye Qianyu and Beiming Youhuang, it wasn't her. This caused her to feel somewhat disappointed.

"Silly girl." Qin Wentian gently kissed Mo Qingcheng on her forehead, causing Mo Qingcheng to blush slightly. She then glared at him before mischievously turning her glance to Qing'er at the side, "Elder sis Qing'er is still here."

"Haha, it's not that I don't not already having beauties at my left and right." Qin Wentian laughed loudly as he pulled Qing'er into his embrace as well. The pitiful Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er were completely speechless towards this shameless fellow and could only silently be bullied.

"Wentian, we will support you no matter what you do. However, for this time around when you head back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, you cannot abandon us here." Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as she seriously spoke. For all other matters, they could let Qin Wentian decide, including any other women which he liked. However, they had to be by his side, accompanying him through his experiences. This was the only thing they couldn't compromise.

Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. He actually did have such thoughts of leaving them behind here in safety. After all, he was going back to the Lifelong Realm to contend against the Lifelong Realmlord. But when he looked at Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes as well as Qing'er who was beside her, coldly looking at him, Qin Wentian knew that there was no room for discussion in this matter.

After hearing Qin Wentian's promise, Mo Qingcheng instantly smiled as she gently laid in his embrace.

Qin Wentian's heart was filled with emotions, how was he qualified to make so many outstanding women sacrificing so much for him.

...

After several days, at the location of the dao lectures, before the statue of the Imperishable Heaven Lord, everyone finally arrived. They were naturally gathered here by Qin Wentian, and all of them showed up.

Right now, there was no need to doubt Qin Wentian's position in their hearts. Regardless of his elders or his friends, all of them treated Qin Wentian as their central core. There was no need to speak about those from the Battle Saint Tribe and Myriad Devil Islands. All of them were Qin Wentian's subordinates.

"Have all of you come to a decision? Let me repeat myself again, if anyone is willing to stay here to cultivate, I would still respect your choice." Qin Wentian spoke. He had already communicated with everyone earlier but since they were gathered here today, all of them naturally were willing to accompany him back to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms.

No one said anything in response to him, all of them were willing to follow him. After cultivating for so many years, they actually also felt a yearning in their hearts to head to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to broaden their horizons. Right now, towards Qin Wentian, all of them didn't mind trusting him blindly. After all, Qin Wentian was a young man that could create miracles!

Chapter 1740: Return to the Lifire Palace

In Azure Mystic, inside Heaven Empyrean City, the various powers summoned all their subordinates over. The Darknorth Immortal Emperor gathered his heirs, the Southern Phoenix matriarch gathered the holy successors and holy maidens, and this was the same for the Hundred Refinements Sect and Jadestage Immortal Palace too. After that, arrangements were made, telling these people what they should do after the Darknorth Immortal Emperor and the rest left Azure Mystic.

Before this, when the Darknorth Immortal Emperor and the others entered Ancient Azure Mystic, they took some of the core immortal emperors of their forces with them. This was also the same for the Southern Phoenix Clan. Although everyone was willing to follow Qin Wentian to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, it was impossible for all of them to go or it would leave Azure Mystic undefended. Hence they decided that for all emperor-ranked experts in Ancient Azure Mystic to temporarily stay here for now. These people would be the ones taking over, becoming part of the ruling party of Azure Mystic.

All of this was too sudden. Those powers that were gathered here were all shocked. They didn't expect the leaders of the various powers who had vanished for tens of years, suddenly passed on their positions to their descendants. This event was sufficient to cause an earthquake-level commotion in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. The leadership of all the major powers was changing hands. Never has something like this happened before in Azure Mystic.

Even before Azure Mystic was completely calm, the handing over of rulership was naturally imperative. Protectors were needed as well. If not, the hard to establish discipline in Heaven Empyrean City might be broken and chaos would descend to Azure Mystic again. Also, Qin Wentian chose to temporarily let Di Tian stay behind to guard the peace. If there was a chance to, Di Tian could represent him to enter the floating city in Ancient Azure Mystic.

Not only were all the people from the various major powers shocked, even Xu Li and others from the Lifire Palace whom Qin Wentian brought to the lower world were shocked as well. They discovered that those who entered Ancient Azure Mystic with Qin Wentian had all undergone a transformation. The demeanors of many people were completely different and they had no way to sense what their cultivation bases were exactly. It was very possible that all of these people have already surpassed the immortal emperor realm.

This caused them to feel extremely envious. The monarchs and governors of the Lifire Palace here all had a different look in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian. Was this the ability and charm of their new Palace Lord? Sadly, they still weren't trusted aides of Qin Wentian yet or they might have been able to have a share of this good fortune.

Naturally they wouldn't have any unhappy thoughts as well. After all, they were the subordinates of the previous Lifire Palace Lord. After Qin Wentian took over, it was already very good that he didn't touch their positions. It was impossible for them to become his trusted aides so quickly. Even Xu Li, who was Ye Qianyu's ex subordinate, wasn't brought along by Qin Wentian. What opinions would they have then?

However, some of them silently vowed that they would definitely follow this Lifire Palace Lord and become his trusted aides. The brightness of their futures would depend on him.

After everything was arranged, Qin Wentian decided to set off. Today, many friends and family members gathered here to send them off on their journey.

His foster fathers Qin Chuan, Ye Qingyun, his sisters Qin Yao, Ye Lingshuang, his friends Fan Le, Luo Huan, Lin Shuai and the others. All these familiar faces were here together with him. Now, they no longer needed to return to the particle world. Everywhere in this immortal realms belonged to the Heaven Empyrean, Qin Wentian. They could have everything they wanted and wouldn't be forced to survive by the mercy of others. They can cultivate anywhere they want to, enjoy endless cultivation resources or simply choose to live a leisurely and carefree life.

Qin Wentian wanted them to stay in safety inside Heaven Empyrean City. If they missed home, there are immortal emperors here who could escorts them back to the particle world. He believed that none if the immortal emperors would reject this request. Right now, everyone wanted to form a good relationship with the Heaven Empyrean. As long as the friends and family members of the Heaven Empyrean wished for something, everyone would do their utmost to help them.

Everyone had also felt how imposing and majestic Qin Wentian was currently. As the saying goes, when one achieves the Dao, even the dogs and chickens belonging to him would rise to the heavens. All his friends and families can now do what they want to, living a life of no worries. If they wished to improve further, they could always depend on the boundless cultivation resources to cultivate.

"Qing`er." Fairy Qingmei stared at her disciple, feeling a strong reluctance. The Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms? To her, that place was truly too far away.

The people of the Mo Clan crowded around Mo Qingcheng, all of them were extremely worried about her, especially her parents. Her younger brother and sister turned to Qin Wentian, "Brother-in-law, will you stop teaching us cultivation now?"

"Brother-in-law has something important to do. Now, the Heaven Empyrean Palace already has so many immortal emperors, they are all qualified enough to teach you two cultivation. You can seek

guidance from them. I might not be able to personally coach you any longer.” Qin Wentian gently spoke.

“Smelly brat, we always gathered for so short a period of time before having to be separated for immensely long periods. Be more careful when you are outside.” Luo Huan glared at Qin Wentian as she spoke.

“Understood, senior sister.” Qin Wentian smiled bitterly.

“Take good care of Qingcheng and Qing`er. If you dare to bully them, you better be careful because I, your senior sister, will be coming right after you to teach you a lesson.”

“How would I dare to? It would be great if they don’t bully me.” Qin Wentian smiled weakly. He then turned and bowed to Qin Chuan and Ye Qingyun, “This child is unfilial. In the future once I have a stable foothold in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, I will definitely fetch foster fathers over there together.”

“Just be at ease and leave. We have lived for so many years, why would we need you to worry about us? You better be more cautious when you are out there, okay?” Qin Chuan smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded. This scene was very familiar. Back then when he first left his particle world, a similar scene to this has occurred before as well.

However this time around, there were many people following him together. His two wives, Qingcheng and Qing`er, and many elders such as the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Bai Wuya and the others. There were many friends with him too, Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi, Purgatory, Little Rascal, and many other subordinates. This time around, he had many powerful forces with him. This was unlike previous time when he was alone.

“Let’s move out.” Qin Wentian spoke. After that, their entire group departed the area.

Right now, there already is a spatial teleportation array built connecting the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms to the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms. By using that, they could traverse through the starry space. This teleportation array was built by several super powers and it naturally wasn’t free of charge. To use it, one had to pay an astronomical amount of treasures. But even so, many people didn’t hesitate and still paid the fee. There were experts from other powers aligned with the super powers stationed here. They acted as the middle men and although they weren’t able to earn much, they didn’t want to give up on this opportunity.

In the short term, the earnings might not amount to much but this teleportation array was definitely going to be here for a long time. As long as they were stationed here for a thousand years, ten thousand years, a million years...How terrifying would the benefits they gained be??

To those super powers, they naturally didn't lack in far-sight and vision. All of the super powers had extremely good judgement.

The restriction order on Azure Mystic was relaxed. To them, this was an opportunity, they naturally wanted to grab it.

This also made things more convenient for Qin Wentian. Right now, he didn't have the ability to create a spatial teleportation array linking the two realms, he could only use the array built by others. After paying out an astronomical amount of treasures, his group directly stepped into the array and teleported straight to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. Although they had now arrived there, the distance to the Lifelong Realm was still extremely far away.

After spending a long period of time on their journey, Qin Wentian finally arrived back at the Lifire Palace with everyone.

In the Lifire Palace, Ye Qianyu was no longer present. The Evil Emperor had also followed her to the Lifelong Sainthall. After Qin Wentian returned, he directly commanded the various governors, monarchs, protectors and the others to gather before him for a discussion.

Everyone arrived at the Lifire Palace with their fastest speed.

In the Lifire Palace's great hall, Qin Wentian sat on the throne. The experts before him were as many as the clouds, all with transcendent auras. Other than him, there were two other beauties standing on the left and right of him. Their beauty was extraordinary, akin to goddesses.

"Your subordinates pay our respects to Palace Lord." All of the important personnel of the Lifire Palace bowed together. On their way here, Qin Wentian had already inform his friends and family members about his current situation in the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms. They weren't too surprised, other than feeling a little shocked at Qin Wentian's abilities. Qin Wentian came here alone to the Supreme Ancient Immortal Realms, and he actually managed to established such a foundation, becoming the palace lord of an entire region. He had countless immortal emperors under him and if it wasn't to return Azure Mystic to a peaceful era, their previous respective major powers in the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms wouldn't even be able to enter Qin Wentian's eyes.



“These two are my wives. Mo Qingcheng and Evergreen Qing`er.” Qin Wentian solemnly introduced. From now onwards, all his subordinates knew about this.

“We pay our respect to the two madams.” Everyone bowed again, extremely polite. Their gazes didn’t dare to have any disrespect. All of them had heard about the news. Ye Qianyu was brought to the Lifelong Sainthall because the Lifelong Realmlord seemed to be very unhappy with Qin Wentian. No one knew what things would happen in the Lifelong Banquet this time around.

And currently, Qin Wentian would definitely feel extremely angry in his heart because of this. It was best not to antagonize him or the consequences would be unimaginably dire.

“How much longer before the Lifelong Banquet officially starts?” Qin Wentian then asked.

“Reporting to Palace Lord, the Lifelong Banquet will commence several months from now.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. “For the matters of tax contributions, all of you make sure to handle that well. Also, there’s one more thing I want to inform you guys of in advance. I’m sure everyone already know that Ye Qianyu was brought to the Lifelong Sainthall by the Realmlord, right?”

All his subordinates instantly stopped talking when they heard this. This matter had implications to the Realmlord and was quite sensitive. At this time, it was best not to talk too much. If not, if they accidentally said the wrong thing, no one would be able to save them. They weren’t able to offend Qin Wentian or the Lifelong Realmlord.

“I’m afraid the Realmlord is very unhappy with me. This time around, my position as the Lifire Palace Lord might change hands and if the Realmlord really selects a new Lifire Palace Lord, I might choose to leave this place. In the future, all of you must work hard for the Realmlord. Naturally, if there are people willing to follow me, I won’t let those who choose to follow me down.” Qin Wentian spoke.

When they heard Qin Wentian’s words, the eyes of all these important personnel of the Lifire Palace flickered unceasingly. They could tell that there were many deep layers of meaning to it.

At this moment, should they express their loyalty and still follow him?

But if they expressed their loyalty now, those who do so might have their identities leaked to the Realmlord. At that time, they would have no choice but to leave with Qin Wentian. It was still better not to talk casually at such a moment.

“Maybe the Realmlord has no such intentions. Palace Lord might be worrying too much?” A monarch stated.

“That’s right, Palace Lord is trusted heavily by the Realmlord, why would he try to touch Palace Lord’s position?”

Several people spoke out. Although they seemed like they were talking nonsense, it was a kind of expression of their attitudes too.

All of them said that nothing would happen and Qin Wentian would be fine. This clearly meant that if Qin Wentian was really in trouble, they naturally wouldn’t follow him any longer!

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head, staring at everyone. His gaze actually caused many people to tremble. Those people who said those words earlier have undoubtedly already offended Qin Wentian!