

Ancient GM 791

Chapter 791: Terrifying Ancient City

“The ancient Driftsnow City?” The expressions on Pei Tianyuan and the others stiffened. The source of this boundless light was actually from that ancient city which had always been hidden beneath the earth.

“Why was this not discovered before in the past?” Many people felt their hearts trembling as their gazes flashed with sharpness. Without a doubt, the Driftsnow Master must have employed mysterious methods to hide the existence of this city from others. The light shimmering from it, was akin to a river of runic light that surged and flowed around frenziedly.

The experts who were on the ground rapidly soared into the air. The earth was undergoing earth-shaking transformations, revealing a brand new city while the old Driftsnow City was being replaced by it.

The trembling of the quakes it caused radiated over thousands of miles, stretching out endlessly. Although the new Driftsnow City wasn't as vast as the old one, it was still extremely large.

“In the legends, the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade gave their lives to create and refine a city. Could this be the ancient city created by them?” Countless silhouettes stood in the air. Given the fissures and earthquake, they could only find refuge in the air. And staring at the ancient city being revealed beneath them, they only felt endless shock in their hearts.

So it turned out that the legends were real. The city in front of their eyes radiated a terrifying might, seemingly capable of a myriad of transformations and was a truly weaponized city.

“Why are you all not acting yet?” Qin Wentian stared at the experts from the Jiang Clan with cold arrogance. The light radiating from him grew stronger as did the light shining from his eyes.

“As I have said before, from now onwards I am the new City Lord of the Driftsnow City. Without my permission, all of you are not allowed to come here.”

The current City Lord of the Driftsnow City had an incredibly ugly expression on his face. The other experts stared at Qin Wentian, only to see several extremely powerful existences stepping

towards Qin Wentian at the same moment. All of them took out their immortal-ranked weapons and launched attacks towards Qin Wentian, madly smashing against the protective lightscreen generated by the Nine Immortality Bells.

Qin Wentian coldly snorted, the crowd only saw the nine blocks of towering ancient bells start to spiral about madly, transforming into boundless runes. The bells disintegrated, leaving only the lightscreen behind. Qin Wentian descended, standing on the top of the recently revealed ancient Driftsnow City as a countless number of runic inscriptions shone their light on his body, acting like an incomparably resplendent armor.

Rumble!~ Only to see Qin Wentian's body growing larger and large in size akin to a giant. At the same time, wing-type runic inscriptions also took form behind his back, and the Qin Wentian at this moment gave off a feeling that he had just undergone a complete transformation, his entire person emanating something akin to divine qi.

“Bzz” The wings started flapping, kicking up a raging wind. Those incomparably huge pair of wings actually had immortal light radiating forth from them. It was extremely terrifying.

As for the vanished Nine Immortality Bells, they had all disintegrated into motes of light that surrounded Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's will could instantly communicate with them, thereby controlling the city.

“RUMBLE~” In the air above, the attacks from experts of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor landed. Their attacks transformed into fearsome war chariots that sped towards Qin Wentian. These chariots were immense and had silver spears attached to them. Even if a mountain stood in their way, the mountain would simply be smashed apart by brute force.

“BOOM!” Qin Wentian stepped forth, momentarily the runic light radiating from the ancient Driftsnow City illuminated the skies. A golden streak of light shot out, forming an ancient bridge that extended outwards, colliding directly against those war chariots causing a number of explosions. The impact shattered the chariots yet the bridge seemed completely undamaged.

“KILL!”

Qin Wentian roared in anger. From a certain direction of the Driftsnow City, thunderous sounds echoed out as the earth churned. An incomparably gigantic palm imprint roughly the size of a few hundred meters materialized, shining with a dazzling light seeming as though it could smash apart anything in its way.

The expressions of those experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor drastically changed. Their immortal foundations shone with a blazing light, as they drew more power from their cores. Immortal energy madly gushed forth, more of the war chariots were formed and they rushed madly into the palm imprint, slamming together in thunderous impact. However, that terrifying palm seemed impervious to damage, all forms of attacks would shattered when meeting it.

And as the palm imprint slammed into them, the war chariots were smashed into smithereens. Under the glaring light radiating from it, even those immortal-foundation experts had no choice but to retreat or risk injuries and death.

That palm imprint then arced through the air, returning and landing on the ground before transforming back into the earth. It seemed to be a component of the Driftsnow City which could be reassembled and utilized at any moment. Right now, it just seemed like an ordinary plot of land with no distinct characteristic that pointed out its extraordinariness.

“Is this the weaponized city created by the Driftsnow Master of yesteryear? How terrifying!” The crowd felt their hearts shivering, so did experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. Today, it could be considered that they have broadened their horizons. There actually was a divine weapon in the form of an ancient city that could directly launch attacks.

Pei Tianyuan turned silent. He stared at the weaponized city as a trace of jealousy filled his heart. Such a powerful weaponized city was in the Jiangling Country he governed, yet he hadn't realized it and wasn't in control of it. Right now, it was actually controlled by an ant-like third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant which used it to threatened him.

This person even arrogantly stated that from now on, he was the new City Lord of the Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian completely didn't have him in his eyes.

Did Qin Wentian want to use this city and set up an independent territory? If that's the case, wouldn't he Pei Tianyuan have no more face left? His name would be the butt of jokes, he had no way to enter a piece of territory that should be under his name and in addition, the strength of his opponent was so weak that it was pathetic.

In the air, experts from the major powers exchanged glances. They not only wanted to kill Qin Wentian, they also lusted after the weaponized city created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade. They didn't expect that this ancient city would actually be so terrifying.

This was especially so for the Jiang Clan, they were a power primarily focused on weaponsmithing. If this city was acquired by them, they would surely be able to unleash more of its power. And naturally, this would serve as a boost to their status, and elevated their strength as well.

Now, the grudge they had with Qin Wentian, was no longer an ordinary one.

“This weaponized city would only be a waste if left in your hands.” An expert from the Jiang Clan coldly spoke. After which, he turned his gaze onto the others, “Everyone, this person can use the city as a medium to attack. Let’s join forces and wipe him out once and for all.”

“Recalcitrant fools.” Qin Wentian’s voice was ice cold. At this moment, within the ancient city, several locations burst forth with eye-piercing light.

“Chains of City.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. An instant later, a countless number of golden-colored chains shot out with a speed as fast as lightning. These chains seemed endless in number and shot out from every corner of the Driftsnow City, shooting into the air. The experts in the air glanced around as their bodies trembled involuntarily. They discovered that the chains had already surrounded them.

“This...” All of them soared higher and higher into the air in a bid to escape but they soon realized that the chains ignored them and were shuttling to another location.

As for the experts of the Jiang Clan, to their horror they discovered that the chains were madly writhing and shooting towards them.

“Don’t be locked down!” An expert bellowed, one among them took out a terrifyingly huge blade and directly chopped out, severing the chains near him in a single strike.

The other experts also respectively launched their attacks but they discovered that the chains seemed endless. Those chains that were severed apart would simply appear again and continued shooting their way. A few first-level immortal-foundation experts frenziedly launched attacks yet they discovered that the number of chains only increased and had already surrounded them completely, wanting to bury them within.

“NO!” A person screamed, “Save me!”

As the sound of his scream faded, those terrifying chains reached him and directly wrapped around him, resembling a huge golden python coiling around him. The other chains in the surrounding transformed into attacking spears that pierced towards the poor victim that was bound.

“Chi, chi, chi!” The chain-transformed long spears pierced into him. In just an instant, his body was full of holes penetrated through by the spears. Only then did the golden chains released their grip, allowing his body to fall from the air.

Not only for that expert, in just a short span of time, quite a few experts died in the same manner, their corpses plummeting down the air.

Jiang Yan was currently protected by an expert, however countless amounts of chains pursuing them was too hard to handle, and forced the expert away from him. Jiang Yan was left alone standing in the air as his countenance instantly turned pale white with fright.

“Swish~” Terrifying immortal chains flew over, instantly binding him securely. After which, they dragged him down the air with terrifying speed.

An instant later, Jiang Yan appeared in front of a towering figure. This lofty, 30,000 meters tall figure with shimmering wings was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the gaze of Qin Wentian when looking at Jiang Yan was simply just like looking at an insect.

“Release me, please.” Jiang Yan’s body was trembling, staring at Qin Wentian with a fear that was born in the depths of his soul. At this moment, his life wasn’t his, Qin Wentian was the dictator of it.

“How could this happen? How could this be?” Jiang Yan’s heart pounded violently. He didn’t understand how this weaponized city could be so powerful?

“Aren’t you very high up and arrogant? Why would you beg so pathetically?” Qin Wentian spoke with cold disdain. After which, his palm shot out, blasting towards Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan’s eyes widened as he stared at that oncoming palm strike, as despair painted his face.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO!~”

Jiang Yan truly despaired. He was a genius of the Jiang Clan, an outstanding one that received recognition from the clan. He was unmatched in this world and looked down on Qin Wentian but now, his life was being ripped away by this character whom he used to despise.

Miracles don't happen often. A rumbling sound thundered out as Jiang Yan's body was blasted into bits, before disintegrating into dust and gone with the wind. Qin Wentian took his interspatial ring and kept it with no trace of politeness. Since these people wanted his life, they naturally had to pay a price. The God of Death had already started his summons towards their lives!

Chapter 792: A Storm Descends

This was not only doomsday for Jiang Yan, the countless geniuses from the major powers were all bound by the endless chains, forced apart from the experts protecting them. After which, the chains brought all of them before Qin Wentian.

Nion from the Seven Sword Sect, Shu Luyao from the Myriad Sage Academy, Zurius from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Han Dongjiang from the Ninepeak Immortal Court and Pei Xiao from the Jiangling King Manor.

All these people were tightly chained up and had no power to resist. Their eyes were filled with fear as they stared at the towering figure before them, their expressions ashen. Only despair was in their hearts.

They were all extraordinary characters of the younger generations in the Cloud Prefecture. At the banquet, they despised Qin Wentian. Yet today, their lives were all controlled by him.

"You dare to kill us all?" Nion struggled futilely against the binding chains, her face was still painted with a trace of cold arrogance but other than that, fear was evident as well. The fear when facing against death.

"Qin Wentian, if you kill us there would no longer be a place for you here in the entire Cloud Prefecture. You will die for sure." Shu Luyao coldly threatened.

"You...you will definitely not be able to walk out of the Jiangling Country." Pei Xiao's expression was wretched.

Qin Wentian quietly stared at these people as he listened to their threats. That towering figure exuded a sense of loftiness but there was no fluctuations to his gaze. The only thing they saw was that his lips abruptly curled into a smile of mockery.

“Even now, you all want to use your so-called pride to mask the fear in your hearts?” Qin Wentian’s voice rang out, his eyes flickering with pity. “A bunch of pitiful people self proclaiming themselves as geniuses, enjoying a false sense of superiority. Wanting my life just because I wasn’t qualified to contend against you all? Now that a death grudge has already formed between us, do you think I would want to reconcile our relationship and spare you bunch of trashes? What a joke.”

As the sound of his voice faded, the fear in the hearts of these people further intensified as they turned pale white.

Qin Wentian’s words naturally were understood by them. Since a death grudge was already formed, there was no way the major powers would be able to let him go untouched. In fact, killing them or not killing them had no effect on the decision made. There was no difference. And under such a circumstance, how could Qin Wentian spare them?

“What do you want? I can give you anything.” Nion suddenly spoke, her beautiful eyes flashing with mesmerizing charm. This kind of transformation even stunned Qin Wentian. After which, he turned his mocking gaze over to her, “How lamentable, just with your standard of beauty? Nothing but a leather bag, you are not worthy.”

Nion’s expressions turned incredibly unsightly. After which, numerous chains shot out aiming to kill. Qin Wentian’s voice rang out once more, “I’ve already given you all enough chances, but again and again all of you proved to be recalcitrant and kept wanting my life. In that case, just go to hell then.”

With the pronouncement of their doom, the sounds of piercing echoed out. These geniuses of the major powers were directly killed on the spot.

These geniuses were all here because they wanted to decipher and unravel the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells. But never in their wildest imaginations did they think that this place would be their burial grounds.

In the air, those immortal-foundation experts were still frenziedly defending against the boundless chains. For those weaker immortals, there were already a few who died. The number of chains hung suspended across the heavens and earth, slaughtering all who were in their paths. The weaponized

city below seemed capable of generating unlimited chains to be used for attack, it was simply too terrifying.

“You must be courting death.” At this moment, a terrifying voice rang out. Qin Wentian only saw a silhouette killing his way through the chains and appearing before him. This was none other than the Jiangling King, Pei Tianyuan.

Pei Tianyuan’s eyes gleamed with sharpness and an intense killing intent.

In the Driftsnow City of his Jiangling Country, a third-level ascendant actually dared to be so brazen going so far even as to kill a member of his clan, Pei Xiao.

Qin Wentian’s countenance had no change despite Pei Tianyuan’s appearance. Pei Tianyuan’s strength was truly remarkable, the countless number of chains were unable to stop his advance the slightest. But so what of it? Qin Wentian now was already very familiar with the weaponized city. The ancient city created and refined by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade simply had too many methods of attacks.

“Puchiu!” The gigantic wings behind him flapped as Qin Wentian directly sliced through the air, moving towards Pei Tianyuan, initiating an attack with such force that the space where he passed by seemed to break apart from the pressure.

Pei Tianyuan dodged to the side with a speed akin to lightning. After which, he used his fastest speed and dashed towards Qin Wentian. As long as Qin Wentian died here, the weaponized city would no longer launch attacks.

“Within this ancient city, I am God.” Qin Wentian spoke in arrogance. After which, Pei Tianyuan only saw light flashing as Qin Wentian’s body tunneled into the earth, vanishing from sight completely. Over there, a terrifying whirlpool was formed. Pei Tianyuan stood in the air but he didn’t dare to continue his pursuit. He didn’t dare to guaranteed that he would be able to retreat in one piece if he barged into the whirlpool.

“BASTARD!” Pei Tianyuan roared in rage. He stomped his foot downwards, causing an intense might to blast down. Rumbling sounds echoed but the city remained unharmed. This ancient city was clearly an immortal-ranked divine weapon, it was extremely durable and had insanely high defense.

At this moment, the mouth of the whirlpool suddenly manifested a terrifying surge of destructive energy so powerful that it even caused Pei Tianyuan's expression to stiffen as he gazed downwards with trepidation.

A terrifying scene appeared. There seemed to be a golden web of lightning spreading itself upwards while brewing and nurturing a heaven-destroying might within. Even Pei Tianyuan felt his heart trembling.

"Retreat!" Pei Tianyuan roared, soaring into the air. After which the web of lightning shuddered before erupting outwards, extending with blinding speed. Wherever it passed by, all life was ripped apart. Only death remained.

All of the experts present rapidly soared upwards in the air. There was an immortal-foundation expert whose speed was slightly slower and was ensnared by the web. He only felt his entire body growing numb and a moment later, copious amounts of golden destructive energy rushed into his body unceasingly. His body trembled madly and an instant later, no signs of life could be felt from him. He had already died.

The golden web of lightning continued expanding with unbelievable speed, killing quite a few immortal-foundation experts. The remaining people stood at an extremely high location in the air, feeling their hearts shaking at this sight. This city, could they even break through its defenses?

It was basically impossible. In fact, they didn't even know what kinds of other devastating attacks this city had in its repertoire. Maybe what was revealed now was only the tip of the iceberg.

Qin Wentian's figure appeared once more, standing above the Driftsnow City. His icy eyes were filled with loftiness as he stared at the experts in the air above him. There was completely no trace of fear in his eyes.

"Am I, very good to bully?" Qin Wentian coldly asked. This battle had caused the major powers to suffer grievous losses.

They initially believed that a mere third-level ascendant would be easily killed. But never did they expect that there would be such a miserable ending for them.

"Qin Wentian, even if you can borrow the power of the weaponized city to defend against us for a period of time, do you really intend to hide in there forever?" Pei Tianyuan's killing intent towered into the skies as he stared below.

“There’s no need for you to worry about that. If you wish to kill me, just come. But if you don’t dare to, just scam as far from here as possible. From now on, I am the City Lord of the Driftsnow City.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, several points of the city shone with light, the energy radiating transformed into arrows of lightning that pierced upwards into the sky.

“CAREFUL!” Pei Tianyuan’s expression stiffened. After which he stomped in the air as a terrifying gigantic mountain manifested, crushing downwards. The arrows penetrated into the mountain but their momentum was eventually halted completely.

The other experts employed their own methods to defend against the onslaught of arrows. The trepidation in their eyes grew even more intense as they stared at the ancient city below.

This weaponized city was simply too powerful. If Qin Wentian chose to hide within, they basically wouldn’t be able to kill him. In fact, even nearing the city was impossible, the death rate was too high. They might be killed by the weaponized city that was able to launch out a myriad number of attacking methods due to a moment of carelessness.

“We must definitely acquire this weaponized city.” The experts of the Jiang Clan were not only filled with intense hatred and killing intent for Qin Wentian, their greed for this weaponized city was extreme as well. The more they looked at the overwhelming might of this place, the more they wanted it.

“My King, what should we do now?” An expert from the Jiang Clan transmitted his voice to Pei Tianyuan.

“The news that the weaponized city has been revealed would soon circulate. At that time, the ones who wish to deal with him wouldn’t be us alone. The life of that brat is doomed for sure. However, it’s difficult to say to who the weaponized city would eventually belong to.” Pei Tianyuan transmitted his voice, just a single sentence went straight to the point.

“We humbly request the Jiangling King to aid us in this.” The Jiang Clan expert spoke. After all the Driftsnow City was the Jiangling King’s territory and Pei Tianyuan himself has quite a powerful background too. If he was willing to aid them, the probability of their Jiang Clan obtaining this city would be boosted by a huge degree.

“How can I help you? Nobody can predict what sort of commotions this would cause in the future.” Pei Tianyuan replied.

“As long as you mobilize the Jiangling Troops to guard this area and work together with experts of my Jiang Clan to obtain this city, we will definitely succeed. Once the matter is successful, our Jiang Clan won’t forget the help you’ve rendered.” That expert from the Jiang Clan spoke.

“Since this is the case, let me properly consider this suggestion first. But no matter what you have to immediately inform the experts of your Jiang Clan to gather here as soon as possible lest there are some unforeseen circumstances.” Pei Tianyuan stated.

“Okay, I will use the immortal sense I left behind to communicate with them at this instant. Our Jiang Clan will send a large group of our experts over.”

“Mhm,” Pei Tianyuan nodded lightly. He glanced at the other experts only to see all of them absorbed in thoughts of their own. This scene made Pei Tianyuan’s eyes flash with sharpness.

He lowered his head once more, looking towards Qin Wentian. The talent of this brat was truly extraordinary and he’s a rare genius. But sadly, he acquired something that shouldn’t belong to him. As a result, his death was already destined.

Right now, a huge storm of commotion had descended, sweeping across the Jiangling Country as well as the Cloud Prefecture.

The immortal-foundation experts of each power must have already informed their sects and clans regarding this news with the immortal sense they left behind. Most probably, a huge number of experts from each major power were already gathering and would soon arrive!

Chapter 793: Seven Sword Sect

The various experts started to leave, including Pei Tianyuan. The Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan as well as experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture joined forces and attacked the Driftsnow City which Qin Wentian occupied but not only did they not succeed, they even ended up with grievous losses.

For the spectators, they didn't even dare to get near to the ancient city. They knew that if any shockwaves from the battle were to hit them, they would certainly die.

"This brat is too demonic, however there's no way the major powers would spare him. These are all supreme powers of the Cloud Prefecture, and given how much face and prestige they lost, in addition to a tempting piece of meat dangling in front of their eyes, I'm afraid they would summon their troops and join forces on a much larger scale to kill Qin Wentian." None of the spectators were fools, they naturally would be able to guess what would happen.

This weaponized city created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade was so overwhelmingly powerful, and it was something personally witnessed by everyone. Qin Wentian, a third-level ascendant could borrow power from it and achieved such combat strength. How could the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture not be tempted to seize it from him?

Before this everything was fine, because the secret within the Nine Immortality Bells belonged to no one. But now, since Qin Wentian had unraveled it, there was no way the major powers would let this slide. Just those major powers that focused on weaponsmithing would certainly never give up on this weaponized city. An example was clearly the Jiang Clan.

In addition, these major powers already formed death grudges with Qin Wentian. It was destined that the debts between them wouldn't be reconciled that easily.

"No one can remain near the perimeter of this city. Everyone, please step back or risk getting injured." The gigantic figure of Qin Wentian called out, his voice drifting through the eight directions. The spectators were long prepared and all respectively retreated. Since there would soon be a great battle, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't allow any others to remain in the ancient Driftsnow City. He had no way to determine who might be spies for the major powers.

"Brother Qin." At this moment, Cheron in the air walked over. Staring at the gigantic figure of Qin Wentian, an expression of awe could be seen on his face. Everything Qin Wentian had accomplished was simply stunning.

"Before this, I had to conceal my identity due to special circumstances, please understand." Qin Wentian apologized.

"No problem, that's fully understandable." Cheron didn't mind that at all. He continued, "However Brother Qin, the strength you exhibited was simply too overwhelming and you would surely have offended all those major powers too deeply to be safe. They would naturally inform others in their

sects or clans through the strand of their immortal sense and a few days later, an army of experts would arrive at this place. You definitely must be careful.”

“I understand.” Qin Wentian nodded. Considering the circumstances, Cheron warning him was already very benevolent. After all right now there were many eyes filled with enmity staring at Qin Wentian.

“Including my Wondergate Immortal Manor, you best be careful.” Cheron transmitted his voice over. His words caused Qin Wentian to start a little before he nodded lightly in thanks.

The Wondergate Immortal Manor was the power Cheron was in. However, Cheron was simply just a heaven chosen of the sect. Also, this power which focused on weaponsmithing didn't really have any relationship with Qin Wentian, hence it was extremely normal for them to covet the weaponized city.

Seems like this time, this commotion had truly swept through the entire Cloud Prefecture.

“Qin Wentian, I'm really sorry about what happened.” Pei Yu walked up and apologized sincerely. This time around, the one making a move against Qin Wentian was none other than her clan itself, the Jiangling King Manor of the Jiangling Country. In addition, the order of arrest sent out earlier was also sent out by the Cloud Towers with the approval of the Jiangling King Pei Tianyuan.

“That has nothing to do with you.” Qin Wentian smiled at Pei Yu. “You guys leave here, don't come back again. The situation is too dangerous.”

Cheron and Pei Yu could only sigh in their hearts. Qin Wentian wanted them to leave because he was thinking of their safety. After all, Qin Wentian had offended too many people. Although they were his friends, they could do nothing to aid him.

“Brother Qin, take care.” Cheron clasped his hands in farewell before he left together with Pei Yu.

After some time, only Qin Wentian remained. Everyone had departed to the boundaries outside of the ancient city. They stared at this weaponized city that radiated boundless runic light as their hearts were still unable to calm down after a long time.

However at this moment, they discovered that the runic light started to dim as everything turned to silent. That graceful and resplendent weaponized city was as though it retracted its brilliance,

transforming into an ordinary city that was filled with the vicissitudes of time. High pavilions and graceful buildings, man-made lakes and rivers, everything that should be found in a city could be found here.

Staring at the silent ancient city, no one could imagine how overwhelmingly powerful it was earlier.

Qin Wentian stood within the city, he changed into a new robe and with an intention of will, the Nine Immortality Bells appeared once more in his surroundings.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, sending his perception within. In an instant later, he could sense everything within the city with startling clarity.

Borrowing the might of the ancient city, he had power enough to fight against immortals, even killing immortal-foundation experts. Although he appeared incomparably arrogant in front of his enemies, in his heart, he wouldn't be so blind as to truly believe he was so superbly strong. He was very clear that his personal strength was still weak, and if it wasn't for him borrowing the might of the weaponized city, just any casual immortal sent out would be able to squish him to death like a bug.

However, Qin Wentian was never someone who would fawn over those stronger, bending and scraping to curry favor. Since there was already a grudge, he had never thought about compromising to reconcile at all. Right now, all he was thinking was how should he deal with the joint forces of all the major powers.

Now, the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were all gathering their experts and sending them out. There should be quite a few experts at the peak-level of the immortal-foundation realm as well. As for this weaponized city, would he be able to borrow enough power from it to defend against these experts?

Also, for the masters of those major powers, there was a high possibility that they might be immortal kings. And if there really are immortal kings coveting the weaponized city, how should he deal with them?

All these are problems which Qin Wentian would have to face.

“The Driftsnow City created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade is simply marvelous beyond comparison. I need to see if I can borrow even more power to heighten my combat

proWess.” Qin Wentian silently mused. His perception sank within the nine ancient bells as he started to contemplate.

At the time where Qin Wentian was cultivating, there were already many experts who arrived outside this city. It was actually a regiment of troops. Right now, the current City Lord of the Driftsnow City had already summoned the Driftsnow City troops over and surrounded the ancient Driftsnow City, not allowing Qin Wentian to escape. Not only that, there were even immortal-foundation experts monitoring each of Qin Wentian’s actions. There was nothing he did which could be hidden from them.

The actions taken by the current City Lord already made many feel that a tempest was currently brewing. However within the ancient Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian was still quietly immersed within his cultivation.

Finally, when Pei Tianyuan led the Jiangling Troops over, the tempest grew even more intense than ever.

Right now outside of the weaponized city, just a single glance felt extremely eye-piercing. Coronas of immortal light could be seen everywhere. Immortal-foundation experts were as many as the clouds and they were all currently peering at the ancient city, staring at the silhouette of Qin Wentian.

“There are so many immortals, is this the true strength of the Jiangling Country?” The hearts of the spectators trembled. As the King of the Jiangling Country, Pei Tianyuan’s personal strength was undoubtedly extremely powerful. The troops he controlled had hundreds of experts and they were all at the immortal-foundation level. Within the Driftsnow City, this was an invisible existence that could sweep unchallenged over everything.

“This time around, Qin Wentian is in for it. He can only sit there and await death, I can see no way where he can survive this. What a pity.” Somebody mumbled, peering at Qin Wentian’s silhouette, feeling a great pity for this outstanding young genius.

However, this was only the advance party. They surrounded the ancient city and awaited for the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture to send their troops over. Qin Wentian would find it hard to escape even if given wings. Although the weaponized city was powerful, how can it stand against the all-out combined efforts of the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture?

However, Qin Wentian’s cultivation base was only at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon yet he could already cause such a magnitude of commotion. Even if he died here, he should be proud of himself.

Under the order of the Jiangling King, the troops he brought spread out and kept watch on the ancient city. It could be said that the city was so tightly surrounded that even wind and rain couldn't escape from it.

And at this very moment, terrifying sword qi could be heard whistling through the air. Lifting their heads, the spectators soon discovered a large number of people riding on swords, soaring over to this area. Their bodies were all surrounded by a corona of immortal light, all of them were immortals. The hearts of the spectators couldn't help but to tremble as they saw the scene.

"The experts of the Seven Sword Sect has arrived," The sword qi from each member of the Seven Sword Sect towered into the skies, the might they exuded was extremely terrifying.

Leading them were seven people. Each of them had a sword strapped on his back and the aura they emanated was that of an extreme sharpness.

"The Seven Sword Elders." Pei Tianyuan's gaze flickered. Seems like those major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were truly decisive. To think that the Seven Sword Elders of the Seven Sword Sect actually personally arrived.

"Pei King." The seven elders rode their swords and soared towards Pei Tianyuan as they called out. Pei Tianyuan nodded and spoke, "I didn't expect that the Seven Sword Elders would come here personally."

"The Driftsnow City isn't that far away from our Seven Sword Sect, naturally we had to come here personally. Pei King, this is your territory, if you want to deal with him and acquire the city for yourself, our Seven Sword Sect naturally wouldn't contend against you. But if you don't want to, we will make a move and take it for ourselves then." One among the Seven Sword Elders spoke, his tone containing a perceptible sharpness.

The expressions of everyone present shifted, silently praising the elder of the Seven Sword Sect for his intelligence. Everyone clearly understood that even with the strength of Pei Tianyuan's troops, it would be a tall order for him to storm the ancient city. The Seven Sword Sect made things clear, giving face to the Jiangling King saying they would only seize the city for themselves if he didn't act. But in actual fact, Pei Tianyuan didn't have sufficient strength to capture his objective! So in that case, how could he still say no?

Pei Tianyuan silently cursed these old foxes, yet he still maintained a smile on his face. “I, Pei, although I’m the Jiangling King, I don’t really have much interest in the weaponized city. If the Seven Swords Sect is keen to acquire it, just go on ahead. This city shall be given to whomever has the capabilities to procure it.”

“What a good ‘shall be given to whomever has the capabilities to procure it.’ In that case, we will offer our thanks to the Jiangling King then.” That expert clasped his hands to Pei Tianyuan. After which, sword qi whistled through the air as a group of people flew towards the Driftsnow City, brimming with killing intent.

“Bzz!” Abruptly, the entire Driftsnow City brightened up. Resplendent runic light flashed and a countless number of chains suddenly manifested and shot towards the oncoming experts in anger.

“Form the Seven Swords Formation.” The elders from the Seven Sword Sect spread out with the weaker ones behind their backs. Immortal light gleamed and each of them took charge and became the head of seven separate sword formations. The sword formations were all capable of integrating together, forming an indestructible sharp sword. Despite the onslaught of the oncoming chains, they had no way to forcibly separate the experts, all the chains that neared them were severed apart by the sharpness permeating the surroundings around them. The sword then stabbed directly into the direction of the core of the weaponized city, at the location where the Nine Immortality Bells are situated at.

The eyes of the Seven Sword Elders of the Seven Sword Sect gleamed with sharpness. They knew that there were many experts from the other powers currently speeding their way towards the Driftsnow City. Hence, they traveled through the night, sparing no expense to utilize speed-type treasures because they wanted the advantage of being the first to seize the city. Now since they were the first batch of experts to arrive here, they had to use the shortest amount of time to end this combat, killing Qin Wentian!

Chapter 794: Combat Against the Seven Sword Elders

Qin Wentian stood right at the center of the nine bells. Scintillating runic light radiated and cascaded on him, forming a resplendent armor that enveloped him.

The him right now had his eyes closed but he was still able to clearly ‘see’ everything that happened through the Nine Immortality Bells. The Seven Sword Elders of the Seven Sword Sect were currently charging right at him. Each of them formed a sword formation and was speeding towards him with blinding speed, exuding a terrifying might.

Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. His will frenziedly gushed forth, causing the light radiating from the weaponized city to glow even brighter. Thunderous sounds rumbled only to see a golden rampart being birthed from the ground unceasingly, blocking the advance of those experts.

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” The seven elders were all extremely intelligent. They knew how powerful this weaponized city was hence, they didn’t act individually. The might of the sword formation was exceedingly powerful, even the golden rampart wouldn’t be able to stop them.

Golden light flashed through the skies as the sounds of splintering rang out relentlessly. In the air, Qin Wentian’s lofty figure stood atop the ancient city. He was controlling the weaponized city through the will of the Nine Immortality Bells.

He waved his arms as he stepped forth. An instant later, a blinding glow shone from countless buildings. An incomparably vast golden diagram appeared within the Driftsnow City as the form of numerous rocs within the golden diagram solidified and manifested.

“Rise!” Qin Wentian lifted his hand. Whistling sounds echoed unceasingly as the rocs soared up to the skies, filling the air with their screeches as they shot towards the seven swords formations.

“Chi, chi...” The wings of the golden great rocs lacerated the formation, causing slicing sounds to ring out. However, a moment later, the sword formation turned illusory as the golden wings passed through it with no damage.

“How powerful.” Qin Wentian silently mused but his countenance was as calm as ever. The golden rocs then fused together into an incomparably gigantic one that blotted out the skies. It’s wing span was over 30,000 meters and it’s wings which contained boundless strength swept forth with indomitable force, akin to streak of golden lightning.

“Chi!” A light sound rang out. Finally, the sword formations broke apart. However, the figures of the elders didn’t stop. Each of them shot forth, continuing their way forward. They had already saw Qin Wentian’s silhouette and they wouldn’t need too long to kill this brat and seize the city.

The wings of the giant roc swept out with crushing might, completely shattering the remnants of the sword formations. After which, countless chains could be seen shuttling through the air and captured the weaker experts of the Seven Sword Sect, binding them and dragging them down to the Driftsnow City.

“KILL!”

“KILL!”

Seven streams of voice sounded out together. With a single roar, the swords of the seven elders pierced instantly into the body of the gigantic roc.

Seven swords as one, achieving a might that could stun the heavens. Rumbling sounds echoed out as cracks appeared on the golden wings. But even so, the golden roc would feel no pain, its wings continued sweeping outwards.

The seven elders weren't flustered by this. Immortal light shone around them as their immortal foundation glimmered when they drew upon its energy.

The seven of them stood in a row as their immortal foundations vibrated intensely. After which, they soared into the air as a supreme force blasted out, ripping the terrifying roc's wings apart. After that, the same pressure coated the atmosphere around here, filled with a boundless slaughter intent that wanted to annihilate everything.

The gigantic golden roc started shuddering, after which, it broke apart inch by inch and disappeared into nothingness.

Also at the same time, when the elders glanced backwards, they discovered that more than half of the Seven Sword Sect's disciples they brought had already fallen. This caused their hearts to tremble a little, but the notion of seizing the city grew even stronger. Initially they thought with the might of their Seven Swords Formation, they would be able to breeze through the obstacles and slay Qin Wentian easily. Yet they didn't expect that so many would have already lost their lives even before accomplishing their objectives.

With killing intent flashing in their eyes, the silhouettes of the seven of them flickered as their swords retracted. Their sharp eyes seemed as though they were able to penetrate right through Qin Wentian.

“Seems like my strength is still too weak, it isn't sufficient enough to unleash the true potential of the weaponized city.” Qin Wentian sighed. Although he could control the city through the will of the Nine Immortality Bells, the strength of the will itself ultimately determined how strong his control over the city was. Sadly, he's only at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Most

probably, the full might of this city could only be unleashed if the controller was at the immortal-foundation realm.

Staring at the Seven Sword Elders, Qin Wentian took out his demon sword and sliced lightly on his palms, allowing his blood to drip down within the Driftsnow City.

“Driftsnow Master, please lend me your strength.” Qin Wentian’s towering figure knelt down on the ground and pressed his palm on the earth. Instantly, boundless runic light started to flow as the armor that enveloped him glowed even more brilliantly. His body grew larger and larger, as boundless light cloaked him within. Qin Wentian became a 30,000 meter tall giant.

“BOOOM!” Stepping out, the bell chimes reverberated the air with him at the center. The entire city was radiating a golden light.

“RUMBLE~” On the earth, torrential runic light flowed. The immortal-ranked long spear Qin Wentian forged also expanded. Those golden runic inscriptions transformed into liquid and soaked the spear, causing the might it emanated to become even more terrifying.

The seven elders got even closer, the killing intent in their eyes was extremely intense. Staring at the dazzling city, nine streams of runic light flowed towards Qin Wentian, covering him entirely, putting on for him a martial attire. This scene was simply shocking, despite their high cultivation bases, they were still hit by a rush of impact.

However, this didn’t diminished the killing intent they had for Qin Wentian in the slightest.

“Bzz!” Seven swords broke the void, shooting out the same instant towards Qin Wentian’s body.

The intensity of light radiating from them seemed able to pierce apart even the heavens. Such a might wasn’t something a body of flesh and blood would be able to resist.

Qin Wentian’s gigantic arm moved as the divine long spear stabbed out. With a deafening boomed, the entire skies trembled. This kind of monumental strength was something Qin Wentian had never experienced before.

The seven swords were forcibly halted in the air, blocked by that terrifying vibrational force born from the stab of the spear. Although the seven swords pulsed with even more energy, they still had no way to advance forward.

The eyes of the seven elders stared at the gigantic stature of Qin Wentian as their eyes shone with coldness. They roared once more, “KILL!”

As the sound of their voices faded, immortal energy erupted forth in huge waves from their immortal foundation as a supreme immortal might gushed out, powering up the torrential sword might in the air as they bored into Qin Wentian’s body, wanting to shatter his bones crush him into powder.

Qin Wentian could clearly sense the terrifying sword might that slammed into his body unceasingly in waves. However, the him who was 30,000 meters tall, as well as the armor that enveloped him, all shone with a terrifying runic light, seemingly indestructible.

He mustered his strength and took a step forward, shooting out with his spear once again as the seven swords hummed together in a discordant melody.

The eyes of the Seven Sword Elders flashed as they furrowed their brows. Just a mere third-level ascendant was actually so strong to this extent?

“My strength is thus after borrowing the strength of the city. No matter how highly leveled your immortal foundations are, you will still die.” Qin Wentian coldly spat. The light of an entire city flowed frenziedly around him. His divine long spear dazzled with shimmering runes and Qin Wentian stabbed out once more, causing a rumbling sound to echo throughout heavens and earth.

“BOOM!”

At the instant the long spear stabbed out, boundless spear light from the surroundings erupted out at the same moment, forcing the seven swords back. However, the Seven Sword Elders wouldn’t give up so easily. Although they were of a normal height, and were extremely tiny when compared to Qin Wentian, the immortal might emanating forth from their immortal foundations was enough to shake this entire space.

Lifting and waving their hands, curtains of sword screens formed. The divine long spear blasted through all of them with impunity, but despite so, although the sword screens were shattered, countless more were born, replacing the shattered ones. Qin Wentian’s divine spear could only force these people into retreat but had no way to kill them.

“Imprison.” Qin Wentian barked. Streams of golden light shot out from the earth, transforming into a fearsome golden prison that covered the seven elders in a dome, intending to lock them down.

“BANG, BANG, BANG!” The golden prison shattered apart directly as the Seven Sword Elders soared into the air. Qin Wentian stomped in the air, his foot sinking downwards, intending to trample them to death. The force of this entire weaponized city was packed solidly within it, able to trample anything to pieces.

The Seven Sword Elders rapidly split apart in different directions, yet they only felt a supreme suppressive force landing on them. That incomparably huge foot directly stomped downwards, sparkling with a terrifying runic immortal glow.

“BOOM!” An explosive sound thundered, one among the seven elders didn’t escape in time and was stomped by the immense footprint. However, a startling strength exploded forth, and Qin Wentian’s body was actually lifted involuntarily into the air. After which, a silhouette shot out, and it was none other than that elder who was stomped on. Right now, his countenance was incomparably pale, he couldn’t endure any longer and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Evidently, he was injured by the impact of the stomp.

“GO!” The Seven Sword Elders all soared into the air at the same moment, transforming into terrifying beams of sword light. They instantly appeared high up in the air but right now, the expressions on their faces were all incredibly unsightly to behold.

Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at them, yet he was similarly shocked in his heart. That attack earlier actually failed to kill that elder? That must be a high level immortal-foundation expert. Each level of immortal foundation contained terrifying might within.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian roared. The Seven Sword Elders icily stared back at him, their faces stone cold. The seven of them personally acted yet they had no way to kill this brat? What a great humiliation.

Seeing that the seven elders remained unmoving, Qin Wentian stomped on the ground, soaring up into the air. The long spear in his hands stabbed out once again, causing the void to tremble. The seven of them waved their swords and unleashed their sword energy downwards, colliding with Qin Wentian’s divine spear. A terrifying explosion from the impact spread out in four directions, as the seven elders were once again forced away by Qin Wentian’s strength. Their eyes gleamed with an even more intense greed when they stared at the ever-flowing runic light circulating around Qin Wentian as well as the weaponized Driftsnow City.

Chapter 795: A Character from the Heavenly Talisman Realm

“How powerful.” The spectators, although they were very far away, there were many experts who could clearly see Qin Wentian. Right now Qin Wentian was over 30,000 meters tall, his physique was too immense and any movements from him would be able to startle the world. Despite the distance, when that gigantic divine spear stabbed out, everyone could feel the terrifying might and sharpness exuding forth.

Naturally, the Seven Sword Elders were very powerful as well. The strength of their attacks could only be described as fearsome. Although before Qin Wentian, they seemed extremely tiny, the power of their attacks were no joke. An example, just the aftershock from the last attack had extended to a radius of over a hundred miles. If there was anyone in the surroundings they would have all definitely died to the shockwaves.

“This city is too powerful, even granting Qin Wentian a martial attire, and allowing his body to grow up to 30,000 meters. In that state, he can even contend against the seven elders of the Seven Sword Sect.” Some people drew in a deep breath, including the immortal-foundation experts Pei Tianyuan brought over. When they saw how easily Qin Wentian killed the experts the seven elders brought from their sect, they were all struck by a deep sense of fear. A notion appeared in their minds...no matter what, they must never step into the weaponized city or their lives would be controlled by Qin Wentian.

A short period of calmness took over after the combat earlier. The Seven Sword Elders exchanged glances, only to see an icy killing intent flickering in all their eyes.

“Is it very fun to send the disciples of your sect to their deaths?” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his tone filled with a heavy mockery. The expressions on the faces of the elders didn’t change but they knew that in truth, the vast majority of the disciples they brought here were already annihilated. Qin Wentian made use of the time when he was fighting against them and controlled the weaponized city to kill the others. In fact, things happened so fast that the Seven Sword Elders had no idea how Qin Wentian controlled the city.

His words were like a harsh slap on the faces of the Seven Sword Elders, causing their expressions to turn ashen. The Seven Sword Sect mobilized such a large number of disciples, only to be killed within such a short span of time. Other than the seven of them, there were almost no other survivors. Not only that, even one among them had been injured by Qin Wentian. If it wasn’t for the fact that that immortal’s strength was strong enough, he would have already died underneath Qin Wentian’s stomp. Just like how a bug is squashed to death underneath a human’s foot.

Although they hated Qin Wentian, they also understood that it was extremely difficult for them to kill Qin Wentian. One could even say that it might be impossible. Although the strength of their attacks were overwhelming, the defense of that warrior attire was simply too insane, it was formed from the energy of an entire city and they had no way to break through it. Even right now, boundless golden light from the Driftsnow City was flowing around Qin Wentian, so dazzling and bright as immortal light.

“Just you wait.” That person who was trampled upon earlier spoke in a glacial tone. After which, they transformed into seven beams of light and shuttled through the horizons. A short period of time later, they arrived at the boundaries of the city and glanced at Pei Tianyuan. There was a faint trace of coldness flickering in their eyes when they looked at him.

Pei Tianyuan so straightforwardly agreed to let them deal with Qin Wentian. It was clear that before this, he already knew the power of this weaponized city wasn't so simple to breach. Even with their strength, it was impossible to take it down.

However, they couldn't blame Pei Tianyuan for this. It was them who wanted to make the first move, which led to the current circumstances now.

Closing their eyes, the Seven Sword Elders right now sat outside the boundaries of the city as they attempted to restore their energy.

Inside the ancient city, Qin Wentian took off the armor and he sank into earth of the Driftsnow City, disappearing from sight. This scene caused the gazes of those immortal-foundation experts spying on Qin Wentian to stiffen. But no matter, it didn't matter where Qin Wentian went within the city, it was fine as long as he didn't leave it.

Nobody dared to take anymore reckless actions, everyone chose to wait silently in anticipation.

A few days later, the experts from the major powers finally arrived.

The first power to arrive was actually not one of those powers which Qin Wentian had a grudge with but rather, a superpower of the Cloud Prefecture that was very close to the Jiangling Country.

True Dragon Mountain is an extremely famous sect. Their totem beast was a dragon, and it was said that they were descendants of divine dragons and had dragon blood running through their veins.

This was a clan at start but later on, further expanded and recruited external disciples. Right now, they were extremely strong and had several hundred thousand disciples and over a thousand immortals.

This time around, the True Dragon Mountain moved out in full force, arriving outside of the Driftsnow City and were even more awe-inspiring compared to the Seven Sword Sect.

“The True Dragon Mountain also wants a piece of the pie? But they aren’t a power that focuses on weaponsmithing. After the secret of the Nine Immortality Bells was unraveled, these superpowers could no longer endure their greed.” The crowd silently remarked. The status and position of the True Mountain Dragon in the Cloud Prefecture was even higher than the Seven Sword Sect. Naturally, they were also stronger.

The Seven Sword Elders glanced at the experts of the True Dragon Mountains while silently cursing in their hearts. They knew that with the presence of this group of people, their opportunity to acquire the city had just lessened drastically. They were the first power to arrive but because they didn’t manage to devour Qin Wentian in a single gulp, their hope of acquiring the city became extremely diminished.

“Reverend True Dragon is also interested in this weaponized city?” Pei Tianyuan glanced to an old man on a war chariot. This old man was exceedingly famous and was very strong as well. He was known to all as Reverend True Dragon.

“I heard that this city is extremely interesting, hence I am here to take a look.” Reverend True Dragon sat in the dragon sedan and stroked his beard as his gaze was fixed on the ancient city before him. The combat between the Seven Sword Sect and Qin Wentian was already known to him. Not only for him, all the major powers had already received news of it. Hence, no matter how strong he was, he wasn’t reckless enough to make a move. If he did and failed, the humiliation wouldn’t be something he wanted to bear.

As for his subordinates, other than those extremely powerful individuals, ordinary immortal-foundation experts would die the instant they entered the city. Although that legendary young man was just one person, inside the weaponized city, it was akin to facing against tens of thousands of soldiers if they fought against him within it.

“Interesting indeed.” Pei Tianyuan laughed but didn’t say anything. He continued to wait silently.

Finally, experts from the Jiang Clan also arrived. They were mounted on terrifying war chariots and sped their way over. Under the sun, the golden chariots were glistening with brilliance as a resonating hum could be heard from them, indicating the fearsome power they contained within.

“Are these the famed immortal-ranked war chariots created by the Jiang Clan? I heard that a single chariot is already sufficient to crush a group of immortal-foundation experts, fusing attack and defense as one. It’s extremely terrifying.” Countless gazes landed on the experts of the Jiang Clan. As expected of a peak power that focused on weaponsmithing, there were tens of chariots being operated and summoned here, floating horizontally across the skies. With a single order, they would instantly rush into the Driftsnow City to face off against Qin Wentian.

“Nice, seems like the Jiang Clan is serious this time.” Reverend True Dragon glanced at the war chariots as he mused. It was extremely rare for the Jiang Clan to operate so many of the famed war chariots at the same time. But to think, in order to deal with a mere third-level ascendant this time around, they actually mobilized such degree of strength. It was truly rare.

The forces from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Myriad Sage Academy as well as other powers all respectively arrived. The experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor radiated a battle intent that towered into the skies. But as for the Myriad Sage Academy, the number of people hailing from there were vastly fewer in number compared to the others. Also, the auras they exuded was much calmer. After all, they weren’t truly a sect but an academy of classical learning.

Other than these, there were also the Flameblood Clan, Blazing Sun Divine Sect, etc. These were some middle tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture, and there were also a huge number of weaker powers who sent their forces over.

The entirety of the Jiangling Country had their gazes on the weaponized city. This held true for the powers in the Cloud Prefecture as well.

Qin Wentian stood at the peak of the ancient bells with his hands clasped behind his back. With a single glance, he saw an unending wave of human silhouettes standing around the city.

Not only were the number of experts plenty, they were all extremely powerful as well. The entire Driftsnow City was completely surrounded, and the contrast was extremely striking with only one man currently within the city.

This scene was naturally noticed by the spectators. That lone man stood arrogantly and loftily within, yet nobody dared to take the initiative to enter it. This was already an extremely rare sight.

“Are all of you still not going to make a move?” Only to see that at this moment, Reverend True Dragon turned his gaze onto experts of the Jiang Clan as he spoke.

“Jiang Yi, I heard that you are determined to obtain this city at all costs. But mobilizing such a degree of strength, aren’t you a little too over cautious?”

Jiang Yi stood on the war chariot. He lowered his head and glanced at Reverend True Dragon before sweeping his gaze to the surrounding experts. “Since everyone is already here, we might as well discuss who this weaponized city would belong to after we take it down.”

“What do you suggest?” Reverend True Dragon asked.

“This city shall belong to whoever kills that brat. No further arguments will be tolerated. How about this?” Jiang Yi pointed at Qin Wentian as he suggested.

“Let’s see what the other powers say.” Reverend True Dragon spoke, after which he continued in a booming voice, “The Jiang Clan is willing to make a gentleman’s agreement. Whoever kills Qin Wentian shall acquire this city. All other powers are not to contend for it any further. What do all of you think?”

This voice resounded through the heavens, transforming into soundwaves that drifted over thousands of miles.

Even Qin Wentian who was in the city had clearly heard the words spoken. His countenance remained calm and nobody could tell what he was thinking. Despite the fact that the other parties are using his life as a gambling stake, it was as though no signs of anger could be seen on his face.

“I agree.” The Seven Sword Elders agreed. If based on strength, the forces mobilized by the True Dragon Mountain and the Jiang Clan were undoubtedly the strongest here. It’s going to be very difficult for them to contend against that. But if the terms changed to whoever kills Qin Wentian, acquires the ancient city, everyone would have a decent opportunity.

“I agree as well.” Another power agreed. Soon after, the powers present here all respectively agreed to the terms set.

Their voices joined together in a roiling wave, generating a surging pressure. However, Qin Wentian was still the same as before, standing silently in the city, emanating an air of unmatched loftiness and arrogance.

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In a certain direction far from the city, there were two figures standing together. One among them was actually someone Qin Wentian was acquainted with – Ghost Saber Mu Yan, a good friend of Cheron. As for the other person, there were no hints of any aura fluctuating from him yet he gave off an extremely strange feeling to all those who saw him. He was clad in black and if one didn't pay attention, they wouldn't be able to see him at all. It was as though he didn't exist at all.

The gaze of this person was currently looking at Qin Wentian as a teasing smile appeared on his face as he silently mused. "How interesting, to think that I would meet a junior brother here in this location. Seeing that he is able to cause a commotion of such magnitude, it's truly rare indeed. I wonder who was it that invited him to join our sect?"

This man, was the same as Qin Wentian. He was also a member of the Heavenly Talisman Realm!

Chapter 796: Crisis

Disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm would hide their identities when roaming the immortal realms. Nobody would know that they are from the Heavenly Talisman Realm other than they themselves. Because when they entered the Heavenly Talisman Palace, there was already an imprint fixed on their bodies. Hence, if two disciples encountered each other in the vast immortal realms, they would instantly be able to know that they are from the same sect. The perception of this man in black is extremely strong, he could clearly sense the distinct aura of the Heavenly Talisman Realm from Qin Wentian and could be certain that Qin Wentian was like him, also a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Naturally, Qin Wentian's perception wasn't as powerful as this man. He still had no way to know of this man's existence.

"Master, these people are all supreme powers from the Cloud Prefecture. To think that they would move out with such force only to kill a junior at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon. How shameless." Ghost Saber Mu Yan spoke, despising the actions of these supreme powers of the Cloud Prefecture.

So it turned out that the man in black was none other than Mu Yan's master, the Saberlord of Death.

However, even Mu Yan didn't know that his master was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm aren't allowed to join any other powers, but it's completely acceptable for them to accept disciples. And if their disciples were outstanding enough, they could even be recommended into the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Isn't this normal? Human greed exists everywhere." The Saberlord of Death smiled.

"Does Master intend to make a move?" Mu Yan stared at the Saberlord as he asked.

"Do you wish for me to act?" The Saberlord inquired.

"Master is a lone ranger and wouldn't care for offending these powers. If Master is unable to protect this city from being seized, is it at the very least, possible to bring Qin Wentian away? It would truly be a pity if such an outstanding genius was to fall here. And if he is to Master's liking, you might even be able to take him in as a disciple." A smile appeared on Mu Yan's face as he turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian.

The Saberlord of Death didn't reply, but at this moment the various experts finally acted. The golden war chariot Jiang Yi stood on suddenly hummed, a fearsome pair of wings could be seen behind its back with a spearhead attached at its front. Just a single glance was sufficient to cause fear.

"Everyone, let's advance into the city by the sides." Jiang Yi arrogantly commanded, his voice echoing through the space. As the sound of his voice faded, thunderous rumbling noises resounded as the war chariots of the Jiang Clan were all activated at the same moment, speeding ahead into the Driftsnow City. A sharp golden light emanated, they were so powerful that it seemed they could crush all resistance in front of them.

The light from the runic inscriptions of the entire ancient Driftsnow City started to flow turbulently. Chains, arrows, golden ramparts all erupted outwards in a frenzy. However, wherever the chariots passed, they left behind a trail of destruction. Not only that, the experts from the different powers advanced from all directions, with the leaders of their respective powers taking the lead. These leaders were naturally extremely strong, and had no problems breaching the obstacles.

“It’s the end.” The spectators from afar sighed. This combat was finally going to be concluded. Even though the demon-level genius Qin Wentian could fight evenly against and also forced the Seven Sword Elders into retreat via borrowing power from the ancient city. Under the iron hooves of these numerous supreme experts, there was basically no more hope left.

Most probably, this young genius would fall here today.

Although the Driftsnow City was as vast as a thousand miles, to these experts, this distance wasn’t anything at all. After a short period of time, the destructive aura from all these experts started to bore down on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian borrowed the power of the city and transformed into a giant 30,000 meters tall. Brandishing his fearsome divine spear, clad in martial attire, the arrogance in his bones was clear to all. He stood loftily in the air, waiting quietly for these experts to arrive.

Many pairs of golden wings were formed by the runic inscriptions. After that, all of these melded into Qin Wentian’s armor and not long after, a gigantic pair of resplendent golden wings shimmering with immortal light took form on Qin Wentian’s back. The runes gleamed on the wings. Their sharpness was akin to the sharpest blades and wherever they passed by as Qin Wentian arced through the air, everything would be ripped apart.

“Are they finally here?” Qin Wentian mumbled. With an intention of his will, the Nine Immortality Bells transformed into light screens that enveloped him completely. Right now in his mind, there was a picture. That was a picture of this entire Driftsnow City.

“RUMBLE~” A terrifying sound boomed as the earth started to tremble violently with Qin Wentian at the center. The entire Driftsnow City was reorganizing itself. Blocks of earth shimmered with a golden metallic sheen as they formed countless huge walls that towered into the skies, separating this place around a hundred miles in radius from the outside world.

From afar, the spectators only saw countless golden walls barricading that area.

“Mhm?” Many experts were obstructed by the walls. They started to launch their attacks with mad speed, wanting to shatter these walls which blocked them from their objectives.

“We must get this city for sure, no matter the cost.” Jiang Yi stood atop the chariot and glanced at the surrounding walls as his expression turned incomparably sharp. He then controlled his war chariots and slammed forward, the spearhead of the war chariot shone with a towering golden light as thunderous sounds echoed from the impact. Again and again, he slammed the chariot into the wall until cracks finally appeared, the golden wall obstructing him shattered.

However for those weaker experts, they weren't so lucky. Those who were in smaller groups of three to five found themselves trapped completely within. They launched attacks madly, yet to no avail. They were powerless and couldn't break through the obstruction.

In a certain area, there were several experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor present. They used their strongest attacks, and slammed the stone walls in front of them until finally, with a thunderous boom, the stone walls actually collapsed. Looks of excitement flashed on their faces yet almost immediately thereafter, they only saw an incomparably resplendent golden wing directly slashing towards them.

This gigantic wing was like an indomitable blade, sweeping through the air. Sounds of laceration rang out as their bodies were all completely ripped apart. After which, whistling sounds rang out as the immense figure who launched the attack vanished from sight.

“This...” The other experts still outside of the city were stunned once again by this weaponized city. The center location of the Driftsnow City had completely collapsed. Blocks of earth rose up to the skies, transforming into heavenly stone walls and pillars that completely separated this space from the outside world. It was as though those experts who rushed in had become blind. Those caught inside the maze of stone walls couldn't see anything and could only wait for Qin Wentian to pick them off one by one. But for spectators outside the city, they could clearly see the immense silhouette of Qin Wentian continuously flickering to different locations.

At this moment, they only saw Qin Wentian's silhouette flickering again. With a thunderous boom, another stone wall shattered but it was unknown how many experts within had just died.

The wings behind him flapped furiously, the speed of the gigantic figure was so fast that it was inconceivable. His gigantic divine spear erupted out in another direction as yet another immortal-foundation expert was pierced to his death.

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian's silhouette appeared at the outermost boundaries of that sealed space. The spectators watched his slaughter from behind and they only saw that every time his spear shot out, an immortal would surely die. Upon seeing this, they couldn't help but to feel a chill in the bottom of their hearts. Initially they thought that these gathered forces would be able to take down

the city with ease; yet apparently, they had clearly grossly over underestimated the power of Qin Wentian as well as this weaponized city.

Jiang Yi and his clan members as well as Reverend True Dragon had already slaughtered their way to the center location. However, they didn't find Qin Wentian there. What they found was only a countless number of stone walls yet again.

“Reverend True Dragon.” Jiang Yi turned his gaze onto Reverend True Dragon as he spoke, “If you continue to sit there and spectate, everyone would surely die.”

Reverend True Dragon who was still seated in his dragon sedan smiled, “I will naturally do my best.”

After speaking, he extended his arm. All of a sudden, his arm lengthened continuously shooting forth with devastating might while growing larger as it destroyed everything in its path.

Qin Wentian was currently killing enemies but he soon discovered an incomparably huge arm was currently zooming towards him. His countenance stiffened before he turned and stabbed the divine spear out in that direction.

The arm collided against the divine long spear but the arm was actually undamaged. Then the arm transformed into a fearsome true dragon as it widened its maw and sped towards Qin Wentian, seeking to devour him.

“BREAK FOR ME!” Qin Wentian roared in rage as he rushed out. His wings blotted out the skies as he shot the spear forward with indomitable force, in the direction of Reverend True Dragon. The True Dragon manifested earlier cracked before it shattered apart amidst terrifying explosive noises. However, Reverend True Dragon wasn't perturbed. With the ghost of a smile, his silhouette flickered as he directly appeared above Qin Wentian, staring down at him.

“Your life will be mine.” Reverend True Dragon spoke. This time, he shot forth with both his arms that crackled with draconic might, aiming right for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's countenance was so cold that it was terrifying. He stepped forward and with a thunderous boom, boundless power erupted from his body. His long spear broke apart everything like how a hot knife sliced through butter, stabbing out with his anger. However, one of Reverend True Dragon's hands directly grabbed that divine spear, ignoring the damage that was caused. Reverend True Dragon grinned and shuttled forward, appearing in front of Qin Wentian in an

instant. He then transformed into an incomparably large vortex akin to the maw of a true dragon, seeking to swallow Qin Wentian whole.

The wings behind Qin Wentian's back arched out before slamming closed with explosive force, disrupting the vortex, forcibly blocking that attack.

“BOOM!” At this moment, a resplendent golden beam akin to a streak of lightning shot through the air, aiming for Qin Wentian's large 30,000 meter body.

Qin Wentian's immense left hand blasted out onto the war chariot that was speeding over to him. With a rumbling boom, his hand was forced backwards as he felt a piercing pain in it. Jiang Yi who was in the chariot got out of it. He stepped on a destructive wheel-type treasure as he continued his way towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian at this moment was too fully occupied to deal with him. Flapping his wings furiously, he borrowed the power from the rebound force and explosively retreated. However, that wheel-type treasure transformed into a chakram that spun rapidly as it slammed into him with crushing force. It actually damaged part of his armor, leaving behind a bloody wound.

Qin Wentian retreated far away, only to see numerous figures soaring over his way. These were all the strongest immortal-foundation experts of the major powers. The weakest among them were seventh-level immortal-foundation experts. All of them were looking at Qin Wentian with undisguised greed flickering in their eyes. Despite his 30,000 meter size, after being surrounded by so many powerful experts, it seemed as though Qin Wentian was very tiny and inconsequential.

The brilliance of the immortal light around any of these individuals made it seem like they were imposing giants.

“Damage the city.” Jiang Yi coldly commanded. Behind him, numerous chariots appeared, continuously launching attacks at the city. They wanted to damage the runic inscriptions of this place, and once the runic inscriptions were destroyed, the power of this weaponized city would dwindle.

Upon seeing this scene, Qin Wentian's eyes turned ice cold. However, due to his lack of strength, he couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness in his heart!

Chapter 797: Appearance of the Ancient

Although the weaponized city forged by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade was powerful, his own strength was still insufficient and he couldn't unleash the true might of this city. This was the reason why he was forced to such a dire state. If the Driftsnow Master was still alive, how could these people run rampant here? Unless they are at the immortal king realm, they would all be slain effortlessly.

Although his current size was immense, the surrounding experts gave him a great sense of pressure.

“The speed of you guys are truly ‘fast.’” Reverend True Dragon glanced at a group of people. Although the experts gathered here were all extremely powerful, they appeared a little too tiny when in comparison to Qin Wentian's current size.

Everyone was waiting to act, these people were the strongest of the batch and each individual had a combat prowess strong enough to threaten Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian, you and Cheron are good friends. We will do our best to shield you.” At this moment, a voice drifted into his ear. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, the person who spoke was an old man, an expert from the Wondergate Immortal Manor. This person transmitted his voice over, wanting Qin Wentian to head over the location where he was at.

However, Qin Wentian's had already received Cheron's warning before this, how could he trust this man so easily? Although Cheron was a disciple of the Wondergate Immortal Manor, the relationships between the elders and him wasn't that unique. How could they spare so many expenses to protect a mere friend of a chosen? The probability was extremely low. One must know that the various major powers had already come to an agreement saying whoever kills Qin Wentian would be the one to acquire the weaponized city.

“Senior is willing to help me?” Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto that old man from the Wondergate Immortal Manor, after which he directly stepped out moving in the direction of that old man, appearing as though there was no semblance of defense on his part. At this moment, the gazes of all the experts all shift to that old man from the Wondergate Immortal Manor as the pressure in the air intensified ten fold.

“Many thanks to senior then.” Qin Wentian put the long spear in his hands down as he sped towards the old man, appearing as if he fully trusted him.

However at this moment, an extremely gold glimmer of light flickered in the eyes of that old man. Staring at Qin Wentian speeding over, his palms seemingly transformed into a furnace that oozed blazing heat. There seemed to be a mini world of flames that exist within his palms, and the instant the palms came into contact with something, that thing would be incinerated due to the heat.

The old man's silhouette flickered as he too, dashed towards Qin Wentian, his eyes flashing with a killing intent that was now revealed.

“Senior?” Qin Wentian's expression drastically changed as though he was caught by surprise. And now, even if he wanted to dodge, it was impossible to do so.

“YOU DARE?!” The other experts coldly spoke, and instead of attacking Qin Wentian, Reverend True Dragon's arms expanded, blasting out aiming for the old man; the treasured wheel of Jiang Yi of the Jiang Clan also spun about in a frenzy, whirling towards him and instantly, the swords of the Seven Sword Elders pierced through the void with a speed as quick as lightning, slashing out towards that old man from the Wondergate Immortal Manor.

There were also experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Bloodflame Clan, Blazing Sun Divine Sect, etc. All of them simultaneously launched attacks causing the old man to instantly turn pale. At this moment, he couldn't be bothered with killing Qin Wentian, but explosively retreated instead in order to save his own skin.

However, the attacks that were shot out, couldn't possibly be retracted at such a short notice. How powerful were the arms of Reverend True Dragon? It directly grabbed hold of the old man while the Sun Sword of the Blazing Sun Divine Sect's elder chopped down; the treasured wheel slammed into him; followed by all sorts of attacks. Such destructiveness, how could the old man from the Wondergate Immortal Manor withstand all that? His eyes gleamed with despair as he stared ahead. At his last moments of life, the only thing he saw was a cold look of disdain directed in his direction by Qin Wentian.

“You...!” The expert from the Wondergate Immortal Manor bellowed in rage, but before he could say anything else, he was obliterated from existence. Qin Wentian's countenance was ice-cold, if it wasn't because this person wanted to kill him, how could he suffer the joint-attacks by others? This was called ‘the evil brought upon by oneself are the hardest to bear.’

Gigantic wings arced through the skies, Qin Wentian directly sped towards the direction of the Seven Sword Elders as the long spear in his hand swept out.

“Impudent.” The countenance of the seven elders turned chilly. Qin Wentian actually targeted them for his attacks? Obviously, he was looking down on them.

The might from their immortal foundations blasted out, their bodies were enveloped by their coronas of immortal light that cascaded their radiance onto their swords. Each of the seven swords were as large as Qin Wentian’s divine spear and contained an unexcelled might that was able to lacerate everything within. At the same time, boundless destructive sword might appeared in the air. If there was a first or second-level immortal-foundation expert in the vicinity, they would instantly die to the overwhelming pressure.

The terrifying arm manifested by Reverend True Dragon shot outwards once more. Qin Wentian’s countenance turned incredibly unsightly, he blasted out with his palm and collided head on with the arm of Reverend True Dragon, borrowing the rebound force to retreat backwards, as his wings flapped furiously in desperation.

“Do you think you can flee?” A cold voice rang out. A faint image of a war divinity appeared behind those experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor as they blasted out a myriad of palm imprints, their combined might pressing downwards. Qin Wentian lifted his palms in defense, but to no avail. His body was directly forced downwards from the impact.

The experts from the Bloodflame Clan left behind a blood print with a pervasive attribute, seeping inside the armor. The treasured wheel of Jiang Yi tore chunks of his armor off and injured his body. They attacked Qin Wentian the same way they did to the old man from the Wondergate Immortal Manor. And despite the startling toughness of his defense, he was still jolted from the terrifying might packed within the attacks, and was slammed into the ground, his body dripping with fresh blood.

Countless lights flashed, these experts in the air all launched their attacks frenziedly, aiming for Qin Wentian, not intending to give him the space to breathe. They would only stop after Qin Wentian died.

Qin Wentian attempted to climb up. He waved his hands, boundless runic light circulated around him as a countless number of chains shot into the air. Sadly, these were unable to obstruct experts of this level.

“Your life is mine!” Reverend True Dragon coldly exclaimed. After which, his figure expanded to 30,000 meters as well, resembling a demonic dragon as he shuttled towards Qin Wentian.

“SCRAM!” Qin Wentian howled in rage, piercing his long spear into the air, blocking his opponent’s attack. However, it was useless. The attacks from the other experts arrived. Continuous thunderous booms echoed out as Qin Wentian’s body trembled, coughing out fresh blood. That imposing figure of 30,000 meters was actually swaying from the injuries he sustained.

From afar, the spectators could only sigh as they watched this scene. Qin Wentian was truly an outstanding genius of his generation. But his fate was to end up dead here, with no way to resist.

Cheron and Pei Yu were both there as well. Their countenances were pale, silently admonishing themselves for their lack of strength.

Mu Yan gazed at his Master beside him and spoke, “Master, do you truly not intend to act?”

“Since he didn’t choose to depart, I’m very sure he has a trump card of his own. If not, he wouldn’t wait here so obediently just to accept death.” The Saberlord had his arms crossed in front of his chest, appearing indifferent. For those who could join the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he believed that none of them were simple characters. Even if he didn’t believe in Qin Wentian, he believed in the judgement of the one who invited Qin Wentian into the sect.

If one wasn’t a demon-level character, they wouldn’t be able to join the Heavenly Talisman Realm. And one of the criteria was that for their fifth astral soul, it had to be a violet-gold astral soul from the 7th Heavenly Layer.

“But how can he turn the circumstances around without outside aid?” Mu Yan shook his head and sighed.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was in a half-kneeling position. He inclined his head, his eyes bursting forth with a terrifying light.

“I didn’t want to try this initially.” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing the expressions of the attackers to stiffen as they stared at Qin Wentian. Try this? Try what? What did he meant by that?

“Since you all want this ancient city so badly, I will give you an opportunity to speak with the Driftsnow Master face to face.” Qin Wentian continued. He closed his eyes as the chimes from the Nine Immortality Bells sounded out at this moment.

“What did he mean?” The expressions on all those present changed. Speaking face to face with the Driftsnow Master?

Could it be that the Driftsnow Master hasn't passed away?

“You all want to damage the heartblood of the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, wanting to seize this city. In that case, talk to him yourselves.” Qin Wentian opened his mouth. The bell chimes continued, and his eyes were shut tight. His entire person was devoid of any aura, but boundless runic light from the bells flowed continuously into him as his figure grew larger and more terrifying than ever.

At this moment, the Nine Immortality Bells shimmered in and out of existence. Each and every bell had a fearsome light circulating around its frame.

“RUMBLE!” Qin Wentian's figure continued expanding. From 30,000 meters, all the way to 150,000 meters, truly a stunning sight. And what's more, the growth didn't seem to have stopped.

“What's going on?” All these experts were truly shocked, a 30,000 meter body was already extremely immense. But what concept was a 300,000 meter one? Before that towering giant, everything was nothing but ants. And right now, that figure was continuing to expand towards 300,000 meters.

An ancient air emanated from this figure, as a misty voice permeated the space.

“Who...dares to damage my city?” There was a carefreeness in the voice and sounded as light as air. But it directly spread through the radius of a thousand miles, even for those people outside the boundaries of the ancient city, they could all hear the words clearly. At this moment, all their hearts were thumping violently.

Who...dares to damage my city?

Who was the 'my' referring to? Naturally it was referring to the Driftsnow Master of the legends!

The bell chimes resounded through the air as snowflakes drifted downwards. All of a sudden, the sun vanished, as clouds and mist churned, producing a chilly air.

The sound of a sigh from ancient times drifted out. Only to see the gigantic figure stretching out his hand, allowing the snowflakes to land as they will onto his palm.

“How many years has it been...?”

That gigantic figure inclined his head, his eyes opened abruptly, showing an extremely clear gaze within. His features changed, and they were no longer that of Qin Wentian. His features could be considered exceedingly good-looking but it was marred with grief, misery and filled with longing.

“It’s truly the Driftsnow Master.” The hearts of everyone trembled intensely. Qin Wentian could actually summon the soul of the Driftsnow Master? In that case, where was Qin Wentian now?

Those attackers initially prepared to kill Qin Wentian but were all startled into stillness at this moment. They dumbfoundedly stood there, staring at the gigantic figure. It was as though they had lost all intentions of battling, and were currently contemplating what was going on.

“Every snowflake that falls... are they your tears?” Pei Yu mumbled, her eyes misted over when she saw the features of the Driftsnow Master appear. She slowly stepped out, and was actually moving in the direction of the Driftsnow Master, entering the ancient city. The character in the legends had really appeared, and he was right before her.

The Driftsnow Master turned his gaze over to Pei Yu, only to see Pei Yu asking in a low voice, “‘Every time the ancient bells chimed, they represent my longing for you.’ Are all of these words in the legend real?”

Chapter 798: Unmatched Magnificence Through The Generations

A deep longing was reflected in the eyes of the Driftsnow Master. He stretched out his left arm, Pei Yu continued her way forward and directly walked onto the palm of the Driftsnow Master.

“I never thought that after so many years, there would still be people who remembered me.” The Driftsnow Master retracted his hands. To him, the journey of a thousand miles was nothing more than a stretch of his hands.

Pei Yu stood within his palm, extremely close to that handsome countenance. Her eyes involuntarily reddened as tears flowed from them.

“Naturally there would be people remembering you. I know that the legends are real, it was not a lie!” How many nights had Pei Yu cried due to the poignant and emotional legend of the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade? She was always trying to imagine what kind of character the Driftsnow Master was and today, she had finally seen it with her own eyes. He fits exactly to her imagination, handsome, yet streaks of grief and an abundance of longing could be seen on his face. This was like a dream, but she knew that this was reality.

“Thank you.” The Driftsnow Master stared at Pei Yu, while giving a sigh pregnant with meaning. He didn’t know how much time had passed but Pei Yu allowed him to know that in this world, there were still people who remembered his existence. Also, from Pei Yu’s eyes, he saw a kind of emotion that came straight from the heart.

“RUMBLE!” A booming noise sounded out, only to see the Driftsnow Master moving forward. His gaze turned to regard all the experts in the air as an absolute imposing flashed within his eyes. That gentle countenance suddenly turned sharp, and emanated a terrifying sense of coldness causing a stifling breathlessness to overcome the experts of the major powers.

“You guys are the ones that wanted to damage my city?”

The sound of the Driftsnow Master echoed out, drifting over a thousand miles. The prestige and might he exuded brought with it an overwhelming pressure that permeated the atmosphere.

At this moment, the incomparably gigantic arm of the Driftsnow Master shot out, aiming for those war chariots of the Jiang Clan. Those experts instantly paled as they controlled their chariots and flee madly for their lives. However, the gigantic palm was so huge that it blotted out the entire sky, there was simply no way for them to escape. With a single grab, his palm was like the net of heaven, directly trapping them within. With a forceful clench, sounds of explosions rang out. When he opened his palm again, golden dust flowed out but the experts of the Jiang Clan could no longer be seen, they had vanished completely without a trace.

The leader of the troops from the Jiang Clan, Jiang Yi, involuntarily trembled violently. Those war chariots were considered the heartblood of their Jiang Clan, created through the usage of countless valuable materials. Yet, in just an instant, all the efforts that went into forging them had exploded into dust with just a squeeze of a hand? This scene was too brutal to him.

The countenance of Reverend True Dragon no longer had any hints of arrogance. In the Cloud Prefecture, there are naturally many legends floating about. The legend of the Driftsnow Master was only one of the many, and along with the flow of time, other than the Driftsnow City of the Jiangling Country, not many people from the other parts of the Cloud Prefecture paid attention to it. Hence, he didn't really know many things about it but there could be no mistakes, a character from the legends actually appeared in front of his eyes, and that character was actually so strong to an unfathomable extent!

No wonder the Driftsnow Master's legend was able to survive and lasted through the ages. He was too powerful.

As for the powerful existences from the Seven Sword Sect, Bloodflame Clan, Myriad Sage Academy, all of them were shaking from their terror as they watched the scene. A single palm stretched across a thousand miles, blotting out the skies... Such terrifying strength wasn't something they could defend against. It couldn't be mitigated with the strength of the experts that they had brought with them, because in front of absolute strength, no amount of weaklings gathered would prove to be of any help at all.

"Can you tell me what happened earlier?" The Driftsnow Master glanced down, staring at Pei Yu in his palm.

"Mhm." Pei Yu nodded heavily and started to explain everything starting from the time when Qin Wentian communicated with the Nine Immortality Bells.

And as Pei Yu was explaining, the experts from the major powers were silently retreating backwards, wanting to leave this place. But they only heard the emotionless voice of the Driftsnow Master drifting out, "No one is allowed to leave."

His voice contained a formless threatening force within. And indeed, no one else dared to move recklessly.

All of a sudden, an intense spatial fluctuation radiated forth from an expert of the Myriad Sage Academy. He wanted to use a spatial transference treasure to teleport out of this place.

Since the Driftsnow Master had appeared, it was clear that they would no longer be able to acquire this weaponized city. In fact if they stayed here, their lives wouldn't be theirs to control. Naturally, he wanted to flee.

“Hmph.” The Driftsnow Master coldly snorted. Just when the body of the expert was flickering and at that very instant before he vanished, the Driftsnow Master threw out a seemingly ordinary punch. However, at the moment the punch was blasted out, even the void trembled, causing the space to shake so much that it became unstable, interfering with the spatial transference fluctuations, destroying them. Such strength caused the faces of all the experts present to dim with fear. Those who had similar thoughts instantly banished any notions of escape from their heads as their expressions grew extremely unsightly.

“As I said before, no one is allowed to leave.” The arm of the Driftsnow Master expanded, gleaming with runic light as it shot towards that expert earlier who attempted to escape. As this palm landed, that expert only felt a wall of despair. He trembled violently, and could do nothing more to run away. As for resisting? That would only be akin to using an egg to smash a stone.

As the palm swept past, that expert was smashed into pieces. A powerful expert at the seventh-level of Immortal-Foundation actually had his immortal foundation shattered. Even his soul was forcibly dispersed by the force of that palm strike.

After killing that expert, the Driftsnow Master retracted his arm like nothing had ever happened before. He continued to listen quietly to Pei Yu as she explained the events prior to this.

Time flowed by, to the experts from the major powers, each second of time passing by felt agonizingly slow.

Why would the Driftsnow Master appear?

Where did Qin Wentian go?

After a long time, after Pei Yu concluded her explanation, the eyes of the Driftsnow Master flickered with a faint smile. He then spoke, “Connecting with immortality through smithing a weapon, ascending to immortality through a single step. I initially thought that it would be exceedingly difficult to match my requirements but to think that now, there would actually be someone capable of effortlessly achieving that, successfully forging an immortal-ranked weapon, and slaying an immortal. The Qin Wentian you spoke of, can be considered a half-disciple of mine. Given how radiant he is, he definitely didn’t let down me who took the trouble to appear in this world again.”

“But, where is he now?” Pei Yu glanced at the surroundings, she couldn’t find Qin Wentian.

“From what you said earlier, he must have known that he wouldn’t be able to stand against the combined strength of these people. Hence, he communicated with the Nine Immortality Bells, acting as a trigger to summon my soul using the strength of the weaponized city, allowing me to temporarily control this body. After I depart, he will naturally appear again.” The Driftsnow Master replied.

The calm voice of the Driftsnow Master actually made Pei Yu as well as the others feel their hearts trembling. Qin Wentian actually took such a huge risk in summoning the Driftsnow Master? If the Driftsnow Master had evil intentions, wouldn’t that have meant that he would never be able to return?

“Then...will you still disappear?” Pei Yu stared at the figure before her as a look of pain flashed in her eyes. Her inner heart was suddenly filled with conflict, she didn’t wish for the Driftsnow Master to disappear but she too, didn’t want Qin Wentian to be unable to return.

“Naturally. He lent me his body, allowing me revisit this world. I’m already very grateful to him. How can I still occupy his body for myself? When he shows up later, thank him for me. Tell him to do his best in cultivation and don’t let down what I wished of him.”

“But...” An expression of agony appeared on Pei Yu’s face, tears actually flowed down again.

She stared at the magnificence of the Driftsnow Master, yet somehow there was an endless longing in her heart. However, she wasn’t able to continue what she wanted to say because she couldn’t forsake Qin Wentian too.

The Driftsnow Master extended out his right hand, placing it before Pei Yu. A single finger was as large as her, as though wanting to help wipe her tears away yet he didn’t do so.

“If Immortal Jade longed for me as much as you, she would never have embarked on that path of no return.” The Driftsnow Master retracted his hand and sighed deeply. He placed Pei Yu in the air before he turned and regarded all of the experts. Cold light gleamed in his eyes as he spoke, “I used the essence of my life to forge and refine this city. Damaging this city is equivalent to wanting to destroy me. Unforgivable.”

As the sound of his voice faded. The Driftsnow Master blasted his hands out. The various experts all paled as the trembling of their bodies intensified. They madly fled towards different directions hoping to be able to escape.

“Soon, soon!” Jiang Yi’s countenance was pale, he had already informed the Jiang Clan’s Clan Lord and they were on the way here. However at this moment, the Driftsnow Master actually acted to kill them.

The terrifying palms blasted through the air. Jiang Yi roared in terror, “STOP!”

However how could the Driftsnow Master be bothered with him? The palm smashed down, directly wiping Jiang Yi out from existence, showing no mercy at all.

Reverend True Dragon also sped through the air, his figure reached the size of 30,000 meters but in front of the Driftsnow Master, this size didn’t matter at all. The Driftsnow Master’s palm strike transformed into numerous palm imprints, all blasting towards him. The face of Reverend True Dragon turned black, he roared in despair. He who cultivated for ten thousand years to reach his current height and enjoyed an illustrious name with a legendary reputation, would he die here today just like this?

“BANG!” The palm imprints smashed into him as Reverend True Dragon died instantly. The Driftsnow Master didn’t show any signs of stopping his rampage, his palms continued towards other experts. And no matter where they fled to, his palm strikes would always reach them. A moment later, with a cataclysmic explosion, the powerful experts from the Cloud Prefecture were all annihilated, dying in this place.

In the blink of an eye, only the Driftsnow Master and Pei Yu remained in the entire Driftsnow City.

The snowflakes continued cascading, emanating a poignant air. Countless figures outside the city stared at the gigantic figure of the Driftsnow Master as they silently sighed in their hearts. Such a character was willing to die for the sake of the woman he loved, using his life to forge and refine this ancient city, choosing to sacrifice himself as his answer. How spirited was this?

Ordinary characters would never be able to do the things he did. They wouldn’t have such spirit.

He has a world in his heart, he wanted his name to resound throughout the immortal realms, becoming an expert of the supreme tier. This point was able to be discerned from his words. Qin Wentian’s outstandingness didn’t let down him, who spared the effort appearing once more in this world. But even so, if time could be reversed, he would still make the choice he did then. Using his life, his flesh, his blood to refine the city they created together, existing in the Nine Immortality Bells as a soul body.

This city, who would be willing to damage it?

“Qin Wentian shall inherit my Driftsnow City. However, whoever dares to covet it, as long as my soul is not destroyed, I shall never spare him.” The Driftsnow Master’s voice resounded through the region, the power of his voice trembling the space throughout!

Chapter 799: Decimated Through Space

As the sound of the Driftsnow Master’s voice faded, all of a sudden a strong wind arose as the skies changed color. An overwhelming sense of destructive pressure enveloped this entire space.

From the air, an incomparably terrifying long lance appeared, penetrating through the void. This long lance shimmered with divine light and was 30,000 meters tall, containing boundless might. It directly pierced towards the Driftsnow Master like a bolt of tribulation lightning.

“Who?” The crowd felt their hearts shaking, there was actually an expert that made a move to deal with the Driftsnow Master?

The Driftsnow Master inclined his head as his palm blasted up in the air. His palm shimmered with boundless runic light and slammed into the lance directly, the impact causing parts of the lance to crack as it eventually shattered into pieces.

“In this age, your city no longer belongs to you. I will definitely kill Qin Wentian.” A voice boomed throughout the skies, warring against the echoes of the Driftsnow Master’s earlier words. As the sound of the voice faded, a few silhouettes appeared outside the boundaries of the Driftsnow City. The man in the lead shone with an incomparable resplendent light, it was so dazzling that one wasn’t able to look at him directly. Also, the might that exuded from him caused people to feel a sense of wanting to grovel before him.

“An immortal king?” The Driftsnow Master mumbled. This expert was actually a character at the Immortal King Realm, and possessed shocking strength.

“It’s the Jiang Clan’s immortal king, Jiang Zhuqing!” Someone in the crowd recognized this man. The immortal king from the Jiang Clan had actually arrived, but this was only to be expected. Jiang Yi, the person who was killed earlier was actually Jiang Zhuqing’s son. He must have informed Jiang Zhuqing when he encountered danger earlier, hence Jiang Zhuqing moved out personally.

Given his cultivation base at the immortal-king realm, the time it took for him to travel from the Jiang Clan to the Driftsnow City, was less than the amount of time it took to end the battle.

“BOOM!” The Driftsnow Master stepped out, as scintillating light exuded from him, towering into the skies. Rumbling sounds thundered out continuously, and his 300,000 meter body expanded once more. He stretched out his hand, covering the skies and shooting forwards, as a monumental pressure descended on all those outside the city. To their horror, the experts outside found that they couldn’t resist at all. It was as though with but a single thought, the Driftsnow Master would be able to slay all of them.

This attack naturally was aimed at Jiang Zhuqing. Jiang Zhuqing’s expression changed drastically, what a powerful law energy. Even if it was him, he didn’t feel he could stand up to it. This Driftsnow Master was most assuredly a superb expert before he died all those years ago.

“BOOM!” Boundless light erupted from him, incomparably sharp. Jiang Zhuqing’s figure moved, countless long lances pierced through the air as he himself retreated upwards with blinding speed. When the palm strike of the Driftsnow Master reached the area he was last in, he had already escaped the area of impact and was up in the air.

“Driftsnow Master, although you are powerful, you are nothing but a spirit body now. You can’t even leave this city without dying. And eventually, when you hand that body back to that young brat, that shall be the moment of both your deaths.” Jiang Zhuqing coldly spoke, the killing intent in his eyes grew even more pronounced. Before this, things were decided by Jiang Yi, he had no idea what was going on. Only when Jiang Yi ran into danger did he report everything to his father. To think that his mighty Jiang Clan would suffer such grievous losses going up against an ant-like existence like Qin Wentian.

“You sound really confident.” The Driftsnow Master stared up in the air, speaking with cold arrogance.

“You can choose to hide within this city forever. But I don’t mind spending time waiting here.” Jiang Zhuqing icily replied.

“If you dare say that again, I shall make you unable to forget this encounter all your life.” The eyes of the Driftsnow Master flashed threateningly.

“So what if I say it again? I shall definitely take Qin Wentian’s life. And if I’m unable to acquire this city, I shall destroy it.” Jiang Zhuqing stood in the air, proclaiming with absolute confidence.

The Driftsnow Master didn't reply. He glanced once more at Jiang Zhuqing as the skies and earth started rumbling. He then turned to Pei Yu and asked her softly, "Do you know where the clan of this man is located at?"

"I've seen a map encompassing the locations of major powers of the Cloud Prefecture." Pei Yu nodded.

"Don't block out my will, transmit your knowledge to me." The Driftsnow Master replied as a powerful strand of his immortal sense entered her sea of consciousness. Pei Yu closed her eyes and passed on everything she knew to the Driftsnow Master.

An instant later, after the Driftsnow Master obtained the info, he glanced deeply at Pei Yu and spoke in a low voice, "After Qin Wentian awakens, tell him that this city is mobile."

As the sound of his voice faded away, the entire Driftsnow City started vibrating as terrifying sounds echoed from it. There was a kind of sensation as though the heavens and earth were breaking apart. The entire city with the circumference of 1,000 miles actually started moving, rising into the air.

The ancient Driftsnow City was mobile!

"Ba-thump!" The hearts of the crowd from afar pounded violently. They stared with fear and shock in their eyes at the Driftsnow City, watching as the city rose up into the air.

Only to see that currently, there was a pair of heaven-blotting wings below the city, resembling that of some incomparably gigantic avian species.

These wings were naturally formed by runic inscriptions. The crowd watched in amazement at the city rising through the air, the shock in their hearts was impossible to be described. The ancient city created by the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade wasn't an immobile one!

"This city was forged and refined via the essence of my life. Whoever dares to damage this city, I will definitely make him regret it. Let me repeat my words once more. This city shall be inherited by Qin Wentian. Anyone who dares to covet it shall not be spared!" The booming voice of the Driftsnow Master resounded out. Countless streams of light radiated from the ancient city,

converging into a massive beam of energy that shot through space with annihilative force and speed towards a certain location.

At the end of the light beam, the crowd saw a vast piece of land, saw other cities where numerous human silhouettes could be seen. They turned their heads and stared at the Driftsnow Master once more, feeling terror in their hearts.

“What is he planning to do?” The hearts of the crowd trembled.

Only to see the light energy beam as it continued shuttling through the air as though searching for its target. Finally, the end point was clear. The light beam was targeted at a majestic ancient city filled with a countless number of experts.

At this moment, everyone in the surroundings involuntarily turned their gazes back to the light beam as their bodies started to tremble intensely.

This was especially so for the Jiang Clan’s immortal king, Jiang Zhuqing. He glared harshly at the Driftsnow Master as he spoke, “What do you intend to do?”

“Didn’t I say this before? I shall make this an unforgettable experience for you.” The eyes of the Driftsnow Master flickered with an incomparable sharpness. After which, he swiped out with his fingers as that light beam directly blasted a castle, instantly turning it into rubble. In the blink of an eye, the lives of the countless experts within were all snuffed out.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

Jiang Zhuqing’s eyes turned red as his countenance became as pale as paper. Earlier, he was still arrogantly threatening the Driftsnow Master, wanting to destroy the city if he couldn’t acquire it. But now, he was actually trembling from fear of what just happened.

The location the light beam was targeted at, was none other than the location of his Jiang Clan!

The Driftsnow Master directly aimed for the nest of the Jiang Clan, destroying everything in a tyrannical manner.

“I was unwilling to be tainted by the sin of killing, yet you threatened me. Even though I might have already died, I won’t allow a junior to be so impudent in front of me.” The voice of the Driftsnow Master was ice-cold. His swiped his hand through the air again as another beam of light blasted towards the Jiang Clan, creating an apocalypse for them. In just a short span of a few breaths of time, the entire Jiang Clan’s residence turned to dust. It was unknown how many experts had perished.

A supreme power of the Cloud Prefecture was knocked off their divine pesticial just like this. In fact, their entire foundations have been completely ripped apart.

“This is the true Driftsnow City, the ancient city which was created and refined using the lives of the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade.” The spectators stared at the weaponized city, the power of it was far stronger than what they imagined. When in the hands of Qin Wentian, he just couldn’t unleash its true power.

At this moment, the magnificence exuded by the Driftsnow Master made everyone clearly feel how imposing he was.

Jiang Zhuqing, the immortal king of the Jiang Clan threatened the Driftsnow Master? So what if I’m an ancient and have already passed on? I would still make you regret your actions forever.

The calamitous event to his clan that happened in an instant, was already enough to make Jiang Zhuqing remember this lesson for life.

“ARGHHHHHHHHHHH!” Jiang Zhuqing roared with madness. Even for characters at the immortal king level, when they saw their entire clan being completely annihilated, their powerful state of hearts would still be overwhelmed by their emotions.

Staring at the look of madness on Jiang Zhuqing’s face, there was an indescribable feeling in everyone’s heart.

That was the Jiang Clan, the weaponsmithing power created by a top-tier weaponsmith Jiang Chao years ago. It was prosperous for ages and although it eventually suffered a decline, the Jiang Clan was still considered at the peak of the Cloud Prefecture.

But now, in the span of a few breaths, everything was wiped away, turning into history. The rush of impact this created was too overwhelming.

“I’M GOING TO ERADICATE YOUR SOUL, AND DESTROY YOUR CITY!” Jiang Zhuqing howled. A terrifying lance of darkness appeared before him as a whirlpool of dark energy spiralled at the head of it, containing a terrifying destructive might that could destroy everything.

“BOOM!”

Although Jiang Zhuqing clearly knew that his strength was inferior to the Driftsnow Master, he still stepped out and attacked. In just an instant, he arrived in front of the Driftsnow Master and stabbed the lance of darkness towards the Driftsnow Master’s head.

The eyes of the Driftsnow Master gleamed with coldness. His physique was incomparably large, the runic light circulating his palm flashed as it blasted out once more. Runic inscriptions triggered law energy, that hand of his that contained an almighty fearsome energy belonging to the laws of this world blasted out, causing the entire skies to be painted golden with him at the center.

The lance of darkness collided right into the palm as the terrifying whirlpool of darkness permeated everything, withering whatever it touched. It ate away at the palm imprint but when it came into contact with the palm’s center, Jiang Zhuqing could sense clearly that there was an unparalleled might within.

“BREAK!” The Driftsnow Master coldly snorted. The sounds of splintering rang out as the 30,000 meters lance broke apart. The Driftsnow Master’s palm continued blasting towards Jiang Zhuqing. Jiang Zhuqing turned ashen but could do nothing other than mount a hasty defense.

Another thunderous boom which shook the space echoed out. The palm imprint of the Driftsnow Master slammed down with no mercy, jolting Jiang Zhuqing so bad that he was flung through the horizon. However in just an instant, Jiang Zhuqing returned to his original spot again, his aura fluctuating wildly. He stood in the air and stared at the Driftsnow Master with madness flickering in his eyes. “IF I DON’T DIE, I SHALL DEDICATE MY LIFE TO ERADICATING YOUR SOUL, DESTROYING YOUR CITY, KILLING YOUR SUCCESSOR!”

At this point, Jiang Zhuqing was already beyond infuriated!

Chapter 800: Falling In Love With An Ancient

“Recalcitrant fool.” The Driftsnow Master’s voice was ice cold. The majestic and imposing Driftsnow City vibrated and its wings flapped furiously, soaring ahead. The countenance of the Driftsnow Master’s was ice cold. His palms grabbed towards the air as a resounding boom echoed throughout this space, turning the entire skies golden.

Boundless golden light flowed about, as many golden-colored diagrams appeared in the skies.

Jiang Zhuqing stepped back when he saw this scene, wanting to retreat. He knew his strength was inferior to the Driftsnow Master and he had no wish to contend against him in a head on collision. He would choose to wait. Unless the Driftsnow Master can exist forever and Qin Wentian can hide in the city forever.

However at this very moment, a sense of immense crisis suddenly descended on him. Jiang Zhuqing’s countenance stiffened, he turned back as the lance of darkness appeared once more as he stabbed outwards. Over there, there was an almighty saber light, cleaving down from the skies akin to a bolt of lightning that completely sliced the void apart. This saber strike could only be described as world-shaking.

“BANG!” The lance smashed into the saber light and was cleaved into twain at the middle. Jiang Zhuqing’s silhouette rapidly retreated with terrifying explosive noises thundering from his back. His countenance paled, this sudden saber strike had instantly landed him in a precarious position filled with nothing but despair.

“RUMBLE~!” A gigantic palm imprint containing torrential might from the Driftsnow Master smashed down on him, blasting his defenses. Jiang Zhuqing’s body trembled violently, his eyes fixed ahead. He didn’t glance at the Driftsnow Master, but instead, was looking at a figure who just appeared.

“We never have any grudges before, why did you ambush me?” Jiang Zhuqing was extremely unwilling. He was an immortal king but because of that sudden strike from the Saberlord of Death, he would die here for sure. He was extremely unwilling to accept this.

“I’ve never needed a reason to kill people. I kill whenever I want to.” The black-robed man emotionlessly spoke. He was the master of Ghost Saber Mu Yan, the Saberlord of Death.

Mu Yan’s saber arts have inherited the style of his master, if the saber was unsheathed, it must see blood. His saber, was his law. His personality was unable to be easily discerned.

Countless spectators opened their mouths in amazement staring at the changes of the situation. Never did they expect that sudden saber strike. The Saberlord of Death actually acted against Jiang Zhuqing at such a crucial moment.

That saber strike surpassed the imaginations of everyone, and also decreed that Jiang Zhuqing, an immortal king, would be buried here.

Was the Jiang Clan completely finished just like that?

“I’M UNWILLING!” Jiang Zhuqing’s expression was incomparably wretched, the immortal light radiating from him started fading as his life faded away. He wanted to muster all his strength for a last all-out attack, yet he only saw the palm of the Driftsnow Master blasting forth again, smashing into him.

Even in death, Jiang Zhuqing’s eyes were still wide open. His face was painted with reluctance.

“The treasures on his body shall belong to me, the Driftsnow Master wouldn’t have any objections right?” The Saberlord of Death spoke to the Driftsnow Master.

“Take them.” The Driftsnow Master waved his hands. A moment later, Jiang Zhuqing’s corpse flew towards the Saberlord of Death. The Saberlord naturally wasn’t polite and directly took Jiang Zhuqing’s interspatial ring.

As the leader of a peak power that was a sacred ground of the Cloud Prefecture, how many treasures did Jiang Zhuqing have exactly?

That saber strike from the Saberlord of Death was priceless. He was many times more intelligent compared to those experts who coveted Qin Wentian’s city. The instant he acted, he took away the entire wealth of an immortal king.

However this saber strike of his required determination, and courage as well. That strike was aimed to kill an immortal king hence it naturally packed sufficient force within.

And the rewards reaped from this saber strike, far surpassed the imaginations of the crowd.

“Many thanks.” The Saberlord nodded to the Driftsnow Master. Nobody knew that the real reason he acted to kill Jiang Zhuqing wasn’t for the treasures on his body. But naturally, he wouldn’t say anything to refute what people thought of his objectives.

From afar, there were countless experts who watched this scene. However, they didn’t reveal themselves. These included the major powers whom the Driftsnow Master killed the members of earlier.

The Jiang Clan had been eradicated, how could they dare to show themselves? This storm of commotion caused by Qin Wentian was too terrifying. The scope it had was simply inconceivable.

No matter how weak the Jiang Clan was, it was still a sacred ground for weaponsmithing. But now, the foundations of this powerful clan had been wiped out in an instant, how could the rush of impact this creates not be great?

“This city should continue to remain here. Even if you passed it to him now, he has no way to control it fully to leave. Wait till he grows stronger before he comes by to collect it again.” The Saberlord spoke, as the Driftsnow Master cast a deep glance at him.

“I have no grudges with Qin Wentian. I believed even if I killed him, I wouldn’t be able to acquire this city. Trust me, I have no ill intentions.” The Saberlord of Death smiled, he understood the Driftsnow Master’s worries.

“It’s useless no matter who covets this. The Nine Immortality Bells have already been completely refined and connected to Qin Wentian. Even if one searches his memories and took his life, they won’t be able to take control of the Driftsnow City. Qin Wentian is the only one with the qualifications to. If there is anyone out there who still dares to covet this, I shall never spare him.” The Driftsnow Master turned his gaze to the horizons, staring at the experts there as his voice thundered out.

“That little fellow is not bad, I will take care of him. Driftsnow Master, please feel at ease and leave, I dare guarantee that no one else would dare to bully him. If you are unable to trust me, you can ask Qin Wentian for his own opinions.” The Saberlord spoke, he then transmitted his voice to the Driftsnow Master, “I’m an acquaintance of your successor. Allow him to regain his will, you can ask him that yourself.”

The Driftsnow Master’s eyes flickered when he heard that. After which, he closed his eyes as his lofty figure gradually returned to normal. His features also transformed, as Qin Wentian’s countenance appeared once more.

Qin Wentian's eyes were tightly closed. Abruptly, he heard a voice speaking to him in his mind as his eyes opened. "Qin Wentian, this man said he would take care of you. Do you trust him?"

"Is senior the Driftsnow Master?" Qin Wentian's heart shook a little as he asked.

"It's me." That voice rang out once more. Only then did Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the Saberlord of Death. A sense of familiarity appeared, he only saw the Saberlord smiling at him as he felt the connection between them. Qin Wentian then replied to the Driftsnow Master, "I have a connection with this man, I trust him."

This person was none other than a senior of his from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and was someone at the Immortal King tier. Qin Wentian was naturally willing to trust him.

"Good." That voice rang out again, the Driftsnow Master's countenance appeared as his spirit took over. He stared at the Saberlord. "I shall do as you suggested. This city will remain here, he can come back to claim it once he breaks through to the immortal-foundation realm. After that, he should be powerful enough to shift this city to wherever he wants to."

As the sound of his voice faded, the Driftsnow Master controlled the Driftsnow City and allowed it to descend to the ground. An instant later, the Driftsnow City returned to its original location. A thunderous boom echoed out as it pressed against the earth, its foundation entrenched into it.

"This city is simply like a treasure trove." The experts were filled with jealousy with regards to Qin Wentian. How overwhelmingly terrifying was the strength of the ancient Driftsnow City? Once Qin Wentian could control it fully, it was equivalent to controlling numerous divine weapons at the same time. In the future when Qin Wentian grew stronger, he could use this as a base of power, building a sect or his clan. This entire city was like a supreme divine weapon and was many times stronger compared to the protective formations of the other clans and sects. Even for those peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture, they were also filled with envy for Qin Wentian.

"He will naturally understand this point." The Saberlord nodded his head.

The Driftsnow Master stood on the ground, surveying his surroundings. The snowflakes drifting from the clouds were beautiful, and a trace of longing could be seen flickering in his eyes.

“Ultimately, this place doesn’t belong to me.” The Driftsnow Master sighed, exuding an incomparably poignant feeling. Pei Yu’s body trembled violently. She stared at the Driftsnow Master and asked, “Are you going to leave?”

“Mhm, it’s about time for me to depart.” The Driftsnow Master nodded.

“If I’m willing to use my body as a receptacle for your soul, would it enable you to be revived so you won’t have to leave here ever again?” Pei Yu’s eyes glazed over. She stared at the Driftsnow Master as tears began flowing from her eyes.

“Silly lass.” The Driftsnow Master sighed. Before this when his will entered her sea of consciousness, he already felt the emotions she had for him.

“I’m nothing but an ancient fool, why must you miss me so. This world is so wonderful, you should live your life beautifully, creating your own memories.” The Driftsnow Master smiled. The snowflakes drifting down got even heavier as the figure of the Driftsnow Master gradually turned illusory. Pei Yu only felt a pain so agonizing that it felt worse than death.

“BOOM!” The bells chimed. Qin Wentian appeared at the center point of the Nine Immortality Bells, amidst the snowflakes dancing in the air.

“The sound of the bells chiming, are you longing for Immortal Jade again?” Pei Yu inclined her head, staring at the snowflakes that filled the air. The snow was so beautiful, they were all his tears.

Qin Wentian felt extremely weak at this moment. The boundless runic light that radiated from him disappeared. His size turned back to normal, and as he turned and glanced at Pei Yu, he actually felt a faint sense of hurt for her upon seeing the intense reluctance in her eyes.

“Pei Yu... Has she fallen for the Driftsnow Master?” A strange notion flashed through Qin Wentian’s mind. Pei Yu was always fond of the story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, and she was especially moved by the depths of emotions the Driftsnow Master had. To think that this feeling which had taken root in her heart before this, would actually blossom at the appearance of the Driftsnow Master.

“Would you leave here with me?” The Saberlord stared at Pei Yu. Right now, this place was clearly unsuitable for Pei Yu to remain. It was too dangerous. After all, she had aided the Driftsnow Master earlier.

“No. I want to stay here to accompany him.” Pei Yu shook her head. She stared at Qin Wentian, “The Driftsnow Master left this city for you and it has the capabilities of flight. He says you would only be able to control it fully after you broke through to the immortal-foundation realm. You can come back for it then.”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. He looked at Pei Yu and spoke, “Let’s leave together, it would be very dangerous for you if you remain here.”

“No thanks, I like this place a lot.” Pei Yu smiled. When Qin Wentian saw her expression, he knew he would never be able to convince her.

“What a deep obsession.” The Saberlord of Death sighed. “Qin Wentian, let’s go then.”

Qin Wentian stared at Pei Yu, only to see her smiling at him. He couldn’t help but feel a sense of helplessness and could only nod to the Saberlord.

“For those who dares to touch this city, you better think clearly of the consequences.” The Saberlord of Death’s voice thundered out as he brought Qin Wentian and Mu Yan along, departing the area.

In the air, Qin Wentian peered downwards, staring at Pei Yu in this city that was filled with the vicissitudes of time. She was quietly sitting there, staring at the falling snowflakes in a daze. What would her destiny be?!