

## Ancient GM 891

### Chapter 891: Intention of the Heavenly Talisman Realm

“Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.” Qin Wentian and the his fellow sect members inclined their heads and stared at the newcomer, not feeling strange at all. Was this the expert the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged? It was actually an immortal emperor character.

The Heavenly Talisman Realm was extremely powerful, so powerful that it may exceed Qin Wentian’s imagination. After all, this power which had secretly hidden within a realm of its own had been nurturing many tyrannically powerful experts through the ages, there was no accurate gauge of its true strength.

“Thousand Transformations. Back when we fought for the authority to govern this empire, you were defeated. Yet, now you actually got your disciples to come to my immortal banquet and make trouble?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stood with his hands clasped behind his back, slowly floating up into the air. An invisible pressure enveloped the skies and earth and although it was formless, it felt extremely oppressive and terrifying.

“What do you mean by making trouble? Your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect organized a banquet and I sent the three of them to take part just to see how powerful the geniuses of your thirteen prefectures are. But you have already seen the result.” In the air, the thousands of silhouettes spoke at the same time, their voices converged together and resounded outwards powerfully. It was unknown which one of these is the real Thousand Transformations.

For those who didn’t know who the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was, they were all stunned. This character was actually a long time rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In that case, the presence of Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members could be completely explained. So this was the case.

“The Heavenly Talisman Realm seemed to have the intention to create this misunderstanding.” They mused in their hearts. With the appearance of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, everyone would take it for granted that they are his disciples. This would lead to them believing that the reason they were here was because the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to act against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and wouldn’t suspect the existence of any other outside powers at all.

“You nurtured three disciples simply to participate in my event?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stood in the air and it seemed as though he could see through everything in a single glance. There was no way it was that simple for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to send three disciples here simply to participate in the immortal banquet.

“Eastern Sage, it’s still you who understands me the best. After I was forced into retreat back then, I wandered the immortal realms and finally returned to the thirteen prefectures today. As your old rival, tell me how should you welcome me back?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke again as his pressure enveloped everyone in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect causing everyone there to be extremely nervous.

How could it be so simple that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord just sent three of his disciples to compare them with the other geniuses?

“How do you want me to welcome you?” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly questioned.

“The thirteen prefectures, split them into east and west. I want six prefectures from you.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke and as the sound of his words faded, the countenances of all the experts drastically changed.

This Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord actually wanted control of six prefectures the moment he spoke. This time, most probably he came back to seize the position which he lost before.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor fell silent. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted six out of his thirteen prefectures. This indicated that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had enough confidence in his own strength and had the capabilities of clashing against him.

In the immortal realms, any conquest of an empire would first depends on the strength of the experts at the very peak. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was inferior to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wouldn’t have the qualifications to divide his territory. If he was inferior and he forcibly did so, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would pursue him and hunt him down no matter where he went to. Hence, unless the individual was an extremely cruel and ruthless person, he would know when to retreat when things were impossible instead of playing hide and seek, thereby resulting in a ton of casualties for the other innocent people living in the region. If given a choice, people at their level would naturally abstain from accumulating too much sin from killing innocents. Everything has to be done in accordance to the regulations.

The immortal kings below were all extremely nervous when they stared at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Compared to him wanting six prefectures, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen obtaining the top two rankings was considered an insignificant matter.

If he wanted six prefectures, this meant that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had to evacuate all citizens of the six prefectures and gave the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord free reign to govern as he liked. This also meant the division of the thirteen prefectures and the skies would change.

The spectators present at the banquet now might not all be from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but they were all people from the thirteen prefectures. The appearance of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord directly influenced them, so how could they not be flustered?

A faint smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Right now he already understood. So it turned out that them participating in this immortal banquet was nothing but the first step in the grand scheme the Heavenly Talisman Realm prepared. The true intentions of the Heavenly Talisman Realm is actually to govern six out of the thirteen prefectures.

"Is the Heavenly Talisman Realm preparing to set up a visible base in the immortal realms?" Qin Wentian silently mused.

"Wrong. The Heavenly Talisman Realm shouldn't want to reveal their presence yet. If not, with the strength of our sect, there would be no problems to take over all thirteen prefectures. There's basically no need for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to appear here to request for six out of the thirteen prefectures. This should just be the beginning phase and given that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord is an old rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, him being here to take back what he once lost was totally logical. No one would suspect anything."

Qin Wentian analysed silently. The Heavenly Talisman Realm wanted to have a visible front of operations in the immortal realms but is still unwilling to reveal any traces of their presence.

"Seems like you came here prepared." The tone of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was more solemn than ever. He then continued, "Which six do you want?"

"Your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is located in the Eastern Prefecture, I naturally wouldn't make things difficult for you. If I win, I want the six western-most prefectures. The controller of the other seven is still you." Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

“It has been such a long time since I fought. I didn’t expect that I would be fighting here at my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect today.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly stated. According to the rules of the immortal realms, if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted part of a territory, he first had to clash with the strongest power at the peak. Hence, he needed to fight against the current owner, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor no matter what or he wouldn’t be qualified enough to ask him to divide his territories.

As the sound of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s voice faded, boundless immortal light radiated forth from his body. Such a radiance was so blinding that no one could even open their eyes. With a casual-looking punch, the entire space between them broke apart as terrifying spatial rifts appeared. Countless fist shadows covered the entire sky and each fist contained an overwhelming and incomparably terrifying law energy within, all of them blasting towards the innumerable silhouettes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

At this moment, a dark purple lightning blasted out from all the silhouettes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, creating an unfathomably gigantic web of lightning in the air. The destructive tendrils of lightning enveloped the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, giving everyone a feeling that apocalypse is coming.

Each silhouette of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord carried a mini world of thunder behind their backs and all of them pointed a finger outwards, causing bolts of lightning to exterminate the millions of fist shadows, destroying them all. Not a single shockwave from their battle landed on the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. From this, one could see how perfect the control of their strength was.

“Thousand Transformations, let’s fight higher up in the sky.” The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suggested. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded as he soared high up into the air.

If these two supreme powerhouses were to go all out right here, the accidental aftershocks from their battle would surely destroy the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect along with a countless number of casualties within the Eastern Prefecture. The sin accumulated from killing innocents would be too heavy when at their level, they wouldn’t do such a thing against humanity given their temperaments.

“How tranquil.” Qin Wentian couldn’t help but to exclaim in his heart when he saw this. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted six prefectures, yet the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn’t react in any explosive or violent matter. They spoke calmly to each other and it was just like sparring match instead of fighting to the death.

The spectators inclined their heads and stared at the air. Qin Wentian could only see two extremely blurry silhouettes flying towards each other. However, all of a sudden, a terrifying scene appeared before his eyes.

The original clear sky was now completely enveloped by tribulation clouds. Savage bolts of lightning darted about, accompanied by mighty booms of thunder. This domain of lightning stretched endlessly outwards, covering the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as well as the boundlessly vast Emperor City of the Eastern Prefecture.

As the combat progressed, powerful surges of pressure descended downwards in waves. At this moment, the citizens at the Emperor City were shuddering as they stared in the air. What exactly was happening?

Such a terrifying battle, what level was it at?

Isn't today the date of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's immortal banquet? What variable could there be?

"There seems to be two people fighting high up in the air." There were some powerful experts with extremely good vision. They could make out two blurry silhouettes fighting against each other in the air. This caused the hearts of many to tremble. Was there someone fighting against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

Although there weren't many in the Emperor City who had met the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor personally, they still had seen his statue.

Not too long after, everyone in the city could see the frightening phenomenon in the airspace above. Even though they had no idea what was happening, they could be sure that it was an extremely major matter.

At the immortal banquet, the immortal kings stared up at the battle in the air. They were able to see clearly the scene there and their expressions were incomparably solemn. They didn't dare to be distracted and were fully focused on this battle. Those spectators who couldn't see the battle were all extremely tensed up because the influence the end result of this battle will create was simply too terrifying to imagine.

On the contrary, Qin Wentian was extremely relaxed. Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was already here to challenge the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, regardless he won or lost,

there would be no more danger to them. Unless the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had the power to annihilate the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. If not, how difficult would it be if an immortal emperor wanted to bring them away?

If Eastern Sage killed them, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would make rivers of blood flow in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This logic was naturally understood by the immortal kings who were present here today.

From their perspectives, since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sent three of his disciples here, there was no way he would allow them to die in this place.

“The Cloud Prefecture can be considered at the western side of the thirteen prefectures.” At this moment, the Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely frantic. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord won, the thirteen prefectures would be divided and he would be summoned back to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. From then onwards, the Cloud Prefecture would no longer be governed by him.

“The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord must have planned this since a long time ago.” The spectators mused. From the skies, there would occasionally be terrifying streaks of purple lightning bolts striking downwards.

“Eastern Sage, it seems that your improvements are limited ever since we last parted. The thirteen prefectures now shall be divided into the east and west. For the six prefectures located at the west... I, Thousand Transformations, will take your place in governing them. I’m sure my request isn’t too unreasonable.” At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out in all directions from the air, trembling the hearts of everyone below.

There was a supreme expert who wanted the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to hand over six prefectures for him to govern.

This person was none other than the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. It’s clear that he intended for his voice to resonate throughout the entire Emperor City.

Chapter 892: City of Ancient Emperors

“Thousand Transformations, after so many years, your improvement is remarkable indeed. I have no way to contend against you, but you won’t be able to win against me either.” The Eastern Sage

Immortal Emperor's imposing voice rang out. The two of them were evenly matched against each other.

"However, with just your current strength you are still unqualified to take the six prefectures from me. I'm not the only Immortal Emperor in my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

As these words were spoken, the people of the Emperor City couldn't help but feel their hearts tremble. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually had other immortal emperor existences...could it be one of the four paragons that broke through?

"I naturally know of this point. But why so hasty? Have a good feel of what is this." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke again. After that, a period of silence hung in the air before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor replied, "Fine. As expected, you came here well prepared. However, even if I give you the six prefectures to govern, how would your prefectures withstand the invasion of my Eastern Sage Army? You have to be clear of one point – the instant you govern the six prefectures means that you are declaring war against my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. My Eastern Sage Army would naturally embark on a punitive expedition to reconquer those prefectures."

"I'm sure your forces are recently organized. My Eastern Sage Army will surely trample over your forces roughshod and there's no other meaning to it than the deaths of the weak and inconsequential. After ruling over the thirteen prefectures for so long, my foundations here are so deep that you can't even imagine. The forces you organized in a hurry won't be a match for me, so how many immortal kings and immortal foundation experts would choose to submit to you?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor questioned.

War in the immortal realms had its own set of rules. If those at the peak of two separate powers were unequal, the stronger one would naturally rule. Just like the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he is the strongest existence in the thirteen prefectures. Although a majority of the powers here didn't belong to him, they would still have to take orders from him, acknowledging that he is the regent of this region.

However, if both powers had experts that were equal in strength – an example would be the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to redivide the territory of the thirteen prefectures he naturally had to have the qualifications to negotiate with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Unless the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was strong enough to crush him, chasing him away, he would have to negotiate with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to reach a mutually satisfied agreement. If not, if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord retaliated in a fit of rage, the consequences would be unimaginable.

If the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor agreed to the division and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord managed to organize his own forces, this meant that both of them would function as rivals. In that case, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could order his troops to storm and invade the six prefectures. As long as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't directly attack the location where the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord established his base, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord is not allowed to interfere in the combat among the forces beneath their level.

The combat would start from the lowest level, only at the end would immortal emperor existences fight. If not, if immortal emperors directly slaughter the opponent's lower level forces, that would be a calamity and the entire immortal realms would be barren with no existences of any powers at all.

Hence, this was the rule in the immortal realms. Once a side broke this rule, the grudge between both parties would escalate to the level of a death grudge where one wouldn't rest until the other dies. Normally, no one would want to be in such a situation.

"You don't have to worry about that." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

"Thousand Transformations, if you occupy the six prefectures but you have no forces under you, wouldn't that be meaningless too? If you are doing this just to humiliate me for what happened in the past, isn't that a little too demeaning to people of our statuses?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor snorted coldly.

"Let's set a hundred year agreement as the limit. Within a hundred years, if the forces I organized are not a match for your troops I, Thousand Transformations, will voluntarily give up and return the six prefectures to you and never take a step into the thirteen prefectures in my entire life." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord stated. Since they were negotiating, both sides had to compromise to reach a mutually acceptable agreement.

Both are immortal emperor characters, their temperaments are extraordinary and wouldn't do meaningless things.

"Just a hundred year is sufficient?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor asked.

"A hundred years." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied. The two of them conversed in the air just like how old friends would chat. There was no fire in their tones at all.



However, each of their sentences strung along the hearts of people in the Emperor City and at the immortal banquet. The content of their discussions would affect everyone in the thirteen prefectures.

In addition, from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's tone, it seemed that he has agreed to hand the six prefectures over to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord for a hundred years.

There was no noise in the air, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor seemed to be considering. To him, a hundred years of time was extremely short, only the blink of an eye. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's request was really not too excessive.

After all, both of them fought to a draw. This meant that his opponent had the qualifications to negotiate on dividing the thirteen prefectures with him. This was the authority people at the peak have.

"I agree. The six prefectures at the western side: Cloud, Thunder, Rock, Yue, Supreme Moon and Western Desert will be given to you for a hundred years. During that hundred year period, if you organized your forces or set up a sect, my troops will move against you. Also, within three months, I will send out an order to withdraw everyone belonging to my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. However you govern the six prefectures, that would be your own matter."

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke and as the sound of his voice faded, the entire Emperor City became silent.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was truly willing to divide his territory and allow the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to govern six prefectures for a hundred years.

This decision was simply too shocking. What spirit!

Although to powerhouses at the peak, the sects and clans under them are all secondary. What was important was their own strength. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor treated the entire thirteen prefectures like his base, causing them to prosper and grow; yet he was still able to divide and give out six prefectures just like that with a single sentence. How could the hearts of people not tremble when they heard this?

Qin Wentian who was on the ground below was extremely shocked. He didn't expect that things would be so simple and peaceful. Just a single battle between the immortal emperors, in addition to a few sentences had already gained the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord six prefectures.

But if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was weaker than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wouldn't be qualified to request a division at all, he would only be courting death.

"Power is everything." Qin Wentian silently mused.

In the air, the two figures gradually descended. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor swept his gaze over the experts at the immortal banquet and stated, "Earlier, I promised to give six prefectures to Thousand Transformations. All the affected prefecture lords head back immediately to prepare. All of you will temporary relocate to the Eastern Prefecture before awaiting for further instructions.

"We hear and obey, your Majesty." The six affected prefecture lords bowed as they accepted the order. However, their hearts were in turmoil.

This was especially so for the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King. He struggled for so many years to climb up to this position and the forces he formed are all located there. This time, he came to participate in the immortal banquet and the results made him feel so much glory. Three out of the top ten were from his Cloud Prefecture, as well as two out of the top three. But the situation later caused him to be dumbfounded. Right now, his status as a prefecture lord would soon be removed and he had to await further instructions after relocating to the Eastern Prefecture. His hardwork and effort, over so many years of struggling, all vanished instantly into the clouds in one moment.

This couldn't help but cause the Idlecloud Immortal King to sigh. Truly, things are ever changing and heavenly fate is hard to predict.

The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. These two outstanding geniuses were actually the disciples of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. How dazzling would the radiance they emit in the future be? At the very least, they would be able to become immortal kings for sure.

"The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord will bring the three of you back. However, he isn't a member of our sect, he will bring you to a location and there will be seniors of the Heavenly Talisman Realm waiting there for you guys. Hence, do not reveal anything about the matters of the Heavenly Talisman Realm to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord." Bai Wuya's voice rang out within their minds. His words once again caused Qin Wentian's heart to tremble violently as a bewildered look could be seen on his face.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wasn't a member of the Heavenly Talisman Realm?

Right now, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had already cancelled his thousand transformations technique and appeared above them. Indeed, he didn't have the familiar presence of a member of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he was not part of it...

Qin Wentian's mind went vacant for a second. Were all his conjectures earlier wrong?

Then how did the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to take them away?

However, his state of heart was extraordinary and the expression on his face soon returned to normal.

Right now, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord descended in front of them as he spoke to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, "Eastern Sage, I'm bringing my people away now."

"Since you came here personally, you naturally can bring them away." the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gave a carefree smile as though what happened earlier had no way to shake the state of his heart. This truly made Qin Wentian look at him in a new light. He understood that despite everything, he had still underestimated people at the immortal emperor level. The states of heart of those who could reach this level must have already reached an unfathomably high degree.

"Brother Eastern Sage, I look forward to our next battle. Farewell." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

"I'm filled with anticipation as well." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor replied calmly. After that, a powerful surge of energy enveloped Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan as a brilliant light flashed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor took them away but Mo Wen was left behind. Since the three of them had already revealed the fact that they were fellow sect members, he would naturally bring the three of them away together. However, nobody knew of Mo Wen's true identity yet.

After they left, the atmosphere of the immortal banquet was heavy with silence. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor broke the silence, "Carry on with the banquet as per normal."

"Yes, your Majesty." The people there nodded respectively but the hearts of everyone were no longer there. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect formally issued the invitations to recruit the

participants and only a very few rejected. The vast majority all agreed to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Among the top ten participants, Mo Wen also chose to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. There were quite a few immortal kings who favored her potential.

Bai Wuya quietly watched on. Although the Heavenly Talisman Realm had a rule that none of its members are able to take on others as a master, he understood that Mo Wen did so because she had accepted another mission from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Naturally, an exception to this rule could be made for her.

Mo Wen's current mission was precisely to infiltrate the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For this point, Qin Wentian who had already left, naturally had no idea of this.

At this moment, a voice echoed throughout Qin Wentian's mind. That voice belonged to Princess Glaze, she transmitted her voice over to him just as he left.

She was informing him on news regarding Qing`er!

"City of Ancient Emperors, where is this place?" Qin Wentian murmured. Princess Glaze told him that Qing`er was currently in the City of Ancient Emperors.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord who was beside Qin Wentian couldn't help but to have a gleam of sharpness flash through his eyes when he heard these words. Staring at the top ranker of the immortal banquet, a smile appeared on his face as he replied, "Cultivate well after you return. The City of Ancient Emperors is a place full of monsters just like you!"

Chapter 893: Heavenly Talisman Realm's Rewards

Qin Wentian and the other two stared at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, only to hear Jun Mengchen asking, "Senior, my senior apprentice brother Qin obtained first in the thirteen prefecture's immortal banquet, while I obtained second. Isn't it a little too exaggerated to say that the people in the City of Ancient Emperors are all monsters on the level equivalent to my senior apprentice brother?"

“There’s no exaggeration at all.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord turned his gaze ahead as he continued with a calm expression, “The immortal realms are boundlessly vast, where experts are as common as clouds. The amount of geniuses it contains is naturally countless in number. Although both of you can stand at the peak of the thirteen prefectures, let me ask you this. Do you feel that your opponent Gusu Tianqi was weak?”

“He’s naturally not weak.” Jun Mengchen replied.

“Then that is correct. Gusu Tianqi can already be considered someone extremely strong. In the future, after he receives the personal guidance of Eastern Sage, his strength would surely climb even higher to another level. Also, the thirteen prefectures you see before you, do they represent the entire immortal realms?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord asked in a faint voice.

“The immortal realms are vast and although immortal emperor experts are powerful, in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, there are naturally quite a number of immortal emperors. For the immortal emperors, there are those who are their direct heirs and also their personal disciples. These people are then the true elites of the younger generations. Let’s take Eastern Sage for an example, he has a lot of sons and daughters, Dongsheng Ting is merely one of them. Which one of his heirs are not outstanding? Also, he has plenty of personal disciples and the weakest among them wouldn’t be in anyway inferior to the top five of the immortal banquet. Have you encountered them before?”

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen both froze. Yeah, the immortal banquet didn’t include the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor’s personal disciples and his direct descendants. During the immortal banquet, just the personal disciples of immortal kings were already very strong. Ruthless and Hua Taixu were both ranked within the top ten, but what about the other personal disciples and direct descendants of the immortal kings who didn’t participate? Does it mean that they are all weak?

These people were all over the immortal realms tempering themselves. They had not encountered any of them yet.

“Senior, are you saying that the City of Ancient Emperors is the gathering place for all these geniuses of the younger generation who stand at the peak?” Jun Mengchen asked, feeling shock in his heart. What sort of place was the City of Ancient Emperors exactly?

“You can put it that way. The City of Ancient Emperors is a city that originated from ancient times. It’s said that the founders include ancient emperors of the primordial era and there are many ancient secrets hidden within. From ancient times until now, there have been countless batches of people heading there hoping to probe the secrets. As time flowed by, the City of Ancient Emperors became

a training ground for the geniuses of the younger generations who stand at the peak. Over there, monsters at your level can be found everywhere. Although you two might be outstanding here, the heirs and personal disciples of the immortal emperors and immortal kings wouldn't be any weaker and many of them are at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, just a step away from immortality. Given your current cultivation bases..."

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled after he spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. Descendants of immortal emperors, no wonder Qing'er was there. As a daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, it was only logical for her to be sent there for training.

"I'm a little excited." Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed.

Given that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was an immortal emperor expert, his speed was inconceivably quick, bringing the three of them as he shuttled through the air. After some time, they came to the airspace above the Cloud Prefecture and a black-robed figure was already waiting for them there. The features of this black-robed figure were totally covered, only revealing his eyes, giving off an indistinct, illusory feeling.

"Is the matter completed?" That black-robed figure asked. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded, "Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen obtained the positions of top and second ranker respectively. I managed to acquire six out of the thirteen prefectures."

"Mhm, I will take the three of them. You can leave first." The black-robed figure nodded. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at the three of them as a strange expression could be seen on his face. But an instant later, he nodded and departed the area.

"He has already left. Let's return to the Heavenly Talisman Realm." A moment later, the black-robed figure spoke.

"We greet senior brother." Qin Wentian and the other two could feel the familiar presence of the Heavenly Talisman Realm coming from this man. This senior of theirs was extremely mysterious but seeing that he could directly contact the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, his cultivation level must be at the immortal emperor level as well.

Back in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were brought to a place named the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda. This pagoda emitted a golden light that illuminated the surroundings and only people who had been granted access rights would be given a token which allowed them to enter. The black-robed figure precisely had such a token and this was an indication

that he had an extraordinary position within the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Also during the journey, he also introduced himself to them.

The black-robed figure was precisely one of the supervising guardians of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Guardians of the Heavenly Talisman Realm monitor everything that happens inside and outside of the Realm. They also pay close attention to disciples and they are also the ones who pursue and kill those who broke the rules of secrecy. They are also responsible for keeping tabs on those who took on missions and upon successful accomplishment of the missions, they would lead those who succeeded into the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda for their reward.

The powerful Heavenly Talisman Realm needed mysterious existences like the supervising guardians to help in the monitoring of disciples and administration matters. Only they would know how many experts this sect contained and what level those experts are at.

The supervising guardians could also be considered envoys of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. They were also the ones in charge of maintaining discipline in the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

This time, the rewards for completing the mission was that they could choose either a treasure, a cultivation art, an innate technique, or a divine weapon from the pagoda.

“The cultivation arts in here are all extremely strong.” Jun Mengchen’s eyes flickered with excitement as he stared at his surroundings.

“The difficulty of this mission was pretty high, so the rewards given would naturally not be too inferior.” Qin Wentian was trying to look around to find something he wanted.

“Nine Immortal War Art, one can create nine battle clones to fight your battles for you.” At this moment, Jun Mengchen’s quiet voice sounded out. His eyes shone with a dazzling light as he spoke, “Senior brother, this Nine Immortal War Art is so powerful, prior to this it looks like I’m nothing but a frog in the well. With this, I can summon nine battle clones to fight with me against opponents simultaneously, making it a ten versus one. This is simply too terrifying.

“Such a powerful cultivation art surely would have its weaknesses. Best to take a closer look at it.” He was skilled in the incarnation burst technique, although he can summon thousands upon thousands of incarnations in an instant, the consumption rate was simply too crazy every time he used it.

“The nine battle clones will sap the energy of the original body. Once the energy supply is used up, they would vanish.” Jun Mengchen read the introduction inscribed on the wall beside it and could be heard mumbling to himself. However, his heart was truly stirred by this. At the very least, in a short period of time, he could have nine more clones together with him. If they attacked simultaneously, he didn’t even dare to imagine how tyrannical the destruction caused would be.

“Senior brother, what do you think? I really want to choose it!” Jun Mengchen was visibly excited as he asked.

“Your heart is too easily excited. There are so many good things around us, why be so hasty?” Qin Wentian remarked in a hushed tone, “This cultivation art is overwhelming, but if you fight against those weaker than you, it would be useless. If you fight against those with speed much higher than you, its use would also be limited. You can only put it to the optimal effect when fighting against opponent not that much stronger. Considering the energy consumption rate, I think you would be better served if you choose to cultivate some other techniques that could increase your overall combat prowess.”

“Mhm, that’s true. Alright I’ll look around then.” Jun Mengchen gave an awkward smile. He was impatient by nature, but luckily his senior apprentice brother Qin Wentian could see the overall situation much clearer than him.

“Immortal Phantasm Diagram, one could use it to create a powerful illusion scape where immortal-level experts would also find it tough to escape. The stronger the one who used it is, the more powerful it will be.” Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian stared at a treasure as they felt a stirring in their hearts.

As expected of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the rewards in here are all so valuable.

“How good would it be if we can take all of them away.” Jun Mengchen jested.

“Undying Heaven Calamity Body, this cultivation art can allow one to evolve their physique to a supreme undying body, granting the person unimaginable power, infusing their attacks with the power of heavenly calamities.” Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen continued to search through the catalog for the rewards they wanted.



“Thousand Cauldron Canonical Text. One can establish immortal cauldrons in their Yuanfus, which would augment their attack power to unfathomable heights.” Qin Wentian saw an innate technique as his heart trembled in excitement, as though he was no longer able to control himself.

There were simply too many good items in the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda. The heartbeats of Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen quickened as they looked through the catalog. Sadly, they can only choose one item.

“I found it, I’m going to cultivate this technique.” At this moment, Jun Mengchen finally decided on what he wanted.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, only to see Jun Mengchen standing there, staring at a stone wall which had the introductory passage of the technique he had chosen.

Myriad World Emperor Art. This immortal art allows one to cultivate emperor force, once the nine levels of this cultivation art are completed, one would have a physique equivalent to an immortal emperor.

This was an extremely tyrannical technique. The introductory passage was only a short few words but since Jun Mengchen has already decided to choose this, Qin Wentian didn’t say anything to dissuade him as well. “Since you’ve decided, do your best to cultivate this.”

“Mhm!” Jun Mengchen nodded. He then closed his eyes and sent his perception into the stone wall. Instantly, all the information regarding this tyrannical technique was imprinted into his mind.

Qin Wentian continued to search for what he wanted. And finally, he came to a place where a unique method was recorded – the Ten Thousand Laws Record.

It was unique because of what the introductory passage wrote: “The Ten Thousand Laws Record isn’t a cultivation art nor an innate technique. One must be very careful when attempting to cultivate this. This record touches on the origin of laws. And as everyone knows, the myriad of innate techniques and immortal arts in this world all contain traces of laws within them. After understanding this, one could improve on the foundation of all their techniques, making them many times stronger than before. To those with higher comprehension, you will get the most benefit out from this. But those with low comprehension, this wouldn’t aid you much at all and might even affect your future cultivation, causing you to be confused and may achieve an opposite effect, thereby harming yourself instead.”

Qin Wentian couldn't help but feel shock in his heart when he read the introductory passage. This could be considered an auxiliary support art that allows one to improve and transform the immortal arts and innate techniques. For those with higher comprehensions, the transformed arts and techniques might even achieve a heaven-defying effect. But to those with weaker comprehensions this wouldn't be of much help and might even harm them instead.

If one was to choose this, it could be considered a risk.

“With the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, Heavenly Fiendgod Body Refinement Technique, Spiritual Refinement Method, Wind Roc Speed Technique... in addition to the Sky Roc Rune Bone I obtained from the immortal banquet, the arts I learned already cover the aspects of attacking, defence and speed. Although the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art is the weakest out of all the immortal arts I know, if I change to another attack-type art, I have to re-cultivate it from the start. It's also not that easy to find one suitable for me. I might as well choose this Ten Thousand Laws Record and improve on the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art and all my other arts and techniques.”

Qin Wentian silently speculated before deciding. His eyes flashed with sharpness as his perception drifted into the stone wall where the Ten Thousand Laws Record was inscribed. In an instant, boundless runic inscriptions flowed into his mind, granting him all the information about the Ten Thousand Laws Record!”

#### Chapter 894: Different Worlds

After Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen received their rewards, they exited the pagoda. The guardian was no longer around and Zi Qingxuan had left already as well.

“Let's go.” Qin Wentian spoke. Their silhouettes flickered and an instant later, they saw Zi Qingxuan sitting down on a stone platform on a certain mountain peak with her gaze was turned towards the horizons.

“Senior sister!” Jun Mengchen increased his speed and soared together with Qin Wentian towards Zi Qingxuan.

“Have both of you collected your rewards?” Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and smiled at them.

“Mhm, senior sister Qingxuan, if there’s another opportunity, you would be able to succeed as well.” Jun Mengchen wanted to console Zi Qingxuan only to hear Zi Qingxuan laughing sweetly, “Don’t worry, my state of heart isn’t that weak. You guys go on and cultivate, I need to enter close-door seclusion for a period of time.”

“We have confidence in you.” Qin Wentian smiled at Zi Qingxuan.

Zi Qingxuan stretched out a hand to smoothen her hair, as a rarely seen radiant smile appeared on her face when she looked at Qin Wentian. “Both of you must work hard as well, who knows, I might surpass you guys next time we meet.”

“I’m filled with anticipation.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with sharpness. Zi Qingxuan nodded before standing up and departing the area.

“Let’s leave as well. The improvements I’ve obtained from this immortal banquet aren’t small. I need to enter close-door seclusion as well.” Qin Wentian turned to Jun Mengchen as the two of them separated and searched for their own cultivation places.

Qin Wentian came to a rock atop a precipice. The environment here was very tranquil, the gentle wind would gust on him occasionally, causing his robes to flutter. He then closed his eyes and started his cultivation.

The wind blew at him, yet Qin Wentian didn’t feel it. He was already completely immersed, no distractions in the outside world would be able to disturb the state of his heart.

...

In the outside world, the news of the immortal banquet soon began circulating around the thirteen prefectures.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu’s names were known to countless experts.

This was especially so for Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. The two of them obtained the first and second rankings, yet they rejected the offer to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. It was also rumored that their master was the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, an old rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The purpose in joining the immortal banquet was merely to shame the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord

used this as a chance to challenge the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and proposed the division of the thirteen prefectures where six of the prefectures would be given to him.

Hence from now on, the thirteen prefectures were divided. The six prefectures that belonged to the western region were given to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. The sects affiliated with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect began relocating, leaving behind the empty and majestic buildings which they once occupied.

Three months later, all remnants of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were completely relocated. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took over the prefecture manor of the Cloud Prefecture and summoned the supreme experts of the six prefectures. All of the supreme experts came by to pay their respects. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was a character that can fight equally with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had no choice but to divide his territory and hand over six prefectures to him.

An immortal banquet, grander than the once-per-hundred years banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, was held and the summons were sent to all major powers in the six prefectures. The major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were all trembling with fear and anxiety for no other reason than because they had a grudge with Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen were the personal disciples of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

Luckily at the banquet, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members didn't show up.

Right now, the experts were as common as clouds in the Cloud Prefecture. It was a majestic sight but there were also currents flowing in the dark. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord announced the founding of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and set their headquarters in the Cloud Prefecture. They are also currently recruiting disciples and the major powers can send people to join if they so wished to.

This was a sect whose backer was strong enough to stand against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and by rights, countless people should be flocking to it. However, the truth was that none of the major powers in the six prefectures dared to join the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The reason was evident, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had said if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord organized his forces or built a sect, he would send his troops to invade and destroy them.

Although the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was powerful and could stand against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the power he established would be a newly-founded one. How

could it withstand the invasion of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's troops that trained for tens of thousands of years? So in that case, who would still dare to join the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? Wouldn't that be equivalent to courting death?

However, the changes to the Cloud Prefecture temporarily had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. Right now, he was still focused with his cultivation in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, not allowing any external matters to distract him.

...

Outside the boundaries of the vast immortal realms, there were countless particle worlds all around. They were like specks of dust in space, and these particle worlds were all different from each other, with fantastic oddities of every description.

Among the countless number of particle worlds, within one of them, there was a strange region where the aura of life and death was extremely heavy.

This place is known as the forest of death in this particle world. Inside this forest, the death god tribe lived there and because the death qi in the surroundings was too intense, only an extremely few people could walk into the forest deep enough to encounter the people of the death god tribe.

Within the forest, at the boundary before the area the death god tribe held sway over, there was a gate with a huge picture inscribed on it. That was the picture of death, represented by the equinox flower.

An equinox flower is also known as the red spider lily, and was the totem of this tribe. It contained the powers of life and death and was terrifying to the extreme.

Death qi was everywhere in the surroundings. Yet right now, there was a hint of life and vitality drifting over, getting closer and closer to the death god tribe.

Swishing sounds rang out as a figure appeared at a distance away.

This figure belonged to a young man. He was clad in simple and somewhat tattered clothings. The lines on his face spoke of resolution and was filled with a hint of masculinity. Although he was covered in dust, it did nothing to mask his good looks. His steps were extremely stable, as he walked towards the death god tribe.

The young man approached closer and closer and finally, there were people who discovered his existence. Several tribe members flickered and appeared before the intruder, coldly staring at the young man. An intense and heavy intent could be seen in their eyes as unintelligible sounds issued from their mouths. That seemed to be the language spoken by members of this tribe and the young man didn't understand a single word of it.

"I'm here to take some equinox flowers." The young man continued walking forward as he spoke. The tribe members were as though they could understand his words. Their countenances drastically changed as their eyes were filled with a terrifyingly wild and bloodthirsty light. They instantly rushed out towards the young man, with a variety of different weapons as they sought to kill him.

However with a wave of his hand, several of the tribe members flew away. After that, nobody dared to approach him any longer. The young man then shook his head and continued moving forward, stepping into the tribe.

More and more tribe members surrounded him, but this young man didn't seem to be bothered by their presence. He calmly continued walking forward and no matter how they tried, none of the tribe members were able to get close to him.

Finally, a powerful aura gushed forth from afar. The tribe members all knelt on the ground as looks of reverence could be seen in their eyes. The shamans of this tribe have arrived.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" One among the shamans spoke, speaking the same language as the young man.

"I'm only here to collect some equinox flowers. Please pardon my actions." The young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at the shaman who spoke.

"The blooming of the equinox flowers can determine life and death, it's the totem of my tribe. How can you take them away simply because you want to?" That shaman spoke in a domineering tone.

"Since this is the case, I guess I can only act myself." The young man continued walking forward only to see the shamans respectively releasing their constellations. A moment later, a phenomenon appeared in the skies, as many greyish silhouettes appeared, causing the death qi in the atmosphere to further intensify. The looks of respect on the faces of those kneeling tribe members deepened further when they saw this. It was like they met the divinities of their tribe as they begin praying in that unknown language, demonstrating their ultimate respect.

However, the young man didn't seem to notice this. These ignorant tribe members all thought that a phenomenon created by unleashing a constellation was a divinity showing themselves. But to the young man, it was merely a logic of the world laws. The phenomenon could be caused by anyone who has reached the Celestial Phenomenon Realm in cultivation.

Above him, a dazzling constellation appeared as well. It was in the form of a diagram and upon seeing this, the tribe members were all dazed and stunned by shock, as though they had just seen an impossible thing. In their eyes, there was bewilderment, as well as a lack of understanding.

With a wave of his hand, the constellation in the sky swept forth, directly blasting into the bodies of those shamans. In just a short instant, expressions of fright could be seen on the faces of the shamans. With a flick of his sleeves, those shamans were directly flung to the side. These people were too weak, their constellations weren't a match for him at all.

The tribe members all had incredulous disbelief on their faces, as though the faith they held was being directly smashed apart. The god they believed in was effortlessly defeated, and their faith experienced an unprecedented crisis...who then, was the true divinity?

Nobody stopped the young man any longer. The young man walked into the depths of the tribe and over here, the death qi had already reached a terrifying level. In front of him was a bed of equinox flowers, opening and shutting their petals as though they had already gained sentience, able to dictate life and death.

"The blooming of the equinox flower determines life and death, but how?" The young man mumbled to himself. At this moment, the diagram formed by his constellation flew forth as a powerful sealing energy sealed the death qi completely, and a suction force took some equinox flowers and sealed them within the diagram.

After finishing what he came here to do, that young man's silhouette flickered as he departed the area.

So it turned out that this young man was none other than the other body of Qin Wentian, who goes by the name of Di Tian. Right now, he was brought to different particle worlds by the old man administrator of the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, to widen his horizons, as well as to temper himself.

Hence, Qin Wentian would have the experiences of two different lives, it wasn't something ordinary people can match. This also helped to mold his heart, causing it to be incomparably resolute and granting him an extraordinary temperament.

...

The two bodies of Qin Wentian understood the importance of time. They wasted not a single moment, and continued to cultivate with all their efforts, resulting in unceasing improvements.

The different experiences gained by both bodies would also serve to increase his mental fortitude. He wants to be a solid tree that can stand against the powerful wind of the vast immortal realms. He didn't want to be uprooted with a single gust, becoming an insignificant speck of dust floating in the wind.

And right now in another particle world far away, the night wind was extremely cold. A flawlessly beautiful figure stood in front of a window, staring at the mountains and ancient trees before her, thinking of the meteoric rise of the unrestrained young man who ended the rule of the Royal Sacred Sect. Underneath the beautiful moon light, she exuded a poignant air but whenever she thought of him, a smile as bright as the sun would lit up her face.

How many nights has it been? Qin Wentian's countenance would always appear in her mind's eye every time night came, when she's basking under the beautiful moon light.

#### Chapter 895: Heading to the City of Ancient Emperors

Time flies, in the vast immortal realms, the passage of a thousand years would pass in merely the blink of an eye.

Right now, four years had already passed by since the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Cloud Prefecture became the headquarters for the forces established by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, namely his troops and sect. Despite the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect being a power at the peak, there were still no major powers who dared to join it. With the threat of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect present, the newly formed forces under the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord might be annihilated at any moment.

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Jiangling Country, of the Cloud Prefecture.

Within the Driftsnow City, endless snowflakes drifted about. The chimes of the nine immortality bells echoed endlessly as a fiery beam of light shot up into the air, entering into a divine weapon at the end of its completion.

At the center area of the nine immortality bells, a young man sat there cross-legged. He wore a simple white robe, yet it was unable to mask his elegance. At this moment, with a wave of his hands, boundless runic light rushed into the divine weapon he created and instantly, the weapon shimmered with immortal light as it shot up into the skies.

“Yet another immortal-ranked weapon is created. As expected of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord’s personal disciple, the man who obtained the position of top ranker in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect’s immortal banquet.” In the surroundings around the Driftsnow City, several figures stared at the young man as awe flooded their expressions. This young man was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

“He’s forging immortal weapons alone. As a disciple of the Thousand Transformation Emperor Lord, he is here in the Driftsnow City alone to refine and forge weapons. Could it be he doesn’t want to depend on his master?” Many experts silently speculated, and as the immortal-ranked weapon was forged, the people in the surroundings couldn’t help but to marvel at his talent. And when thinking of the things that happened within the Driftsnow City in the past, the crowd couldn’t help but to sigh.

Years past when he was in the Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian was surrounded by the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. All of them wanted to kill him and to seize the secret of the Driftsnow City. However, he depended on the power of the weaponized city and slaughtered those who came at him. Back then, no one would have expected Qin Wentian’s current accomplishments.

Right now, Qin Wentian was in the Driftsnow City forging weapons and no major powers dared to antagonize him. This place was the Cloud Prefecture, the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Who would still dare to offend his disciple?

Qin Wentian soared up in the air and kept the divine weapon. His silhouette flickered as he vanished, before appearing beside a beautiful young woman. This young woman was none other than Pei Yu, the one who fell in love with the ancient Driftsnow Master.

“Are you not leaving?” Qin Wentian asked in a quiet voice. Pei Yu’s obsession was too strong, he didn’t imagine that this could have happened back then. Because of the story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, Pei Yu actually fell in love with the Driftsnow Master.

“Nope, this place is pretty good.” Pei Yu shook her head as she stretched her hand out, catching the falling snowflakes.

“Okay then. The Driftsnow Master is someone belonging to the ancient era, don’t sink too deeply...” Qin Wentian reminded.

“I know...” Pei Yu gave a gentle smile to Qin Wentian. He could only silently shake his head before turning and departing the area. A number of figures could be seen following after him, and a few moments later, he took out an interspatial ring and turned to the person in the lead as he commanded, “Exchange these immortal-ranked divine weapons for a Sky Demon Oracle Bone as well as some Yuan Meteor Stones for my cultivation.”

“Roger.” That was actually an immortal-foundation expert. He bowed at the command and instantly led the group of people soaring up into the air, leaving the Driftsnow City.

Qin Wentian didn’t turn back. Although this Driftsnow City was mobile, he still didn’t have enough strength to bring it away. It would be better to leave it here for now.

At this moment, several people could be seen standing on a flying boat, soaring towards him with incredible speed, arriving in front of the Driftsnow City shortly after. Cold intent radiated from all of them as they stared at Qin Wentian.

“Not giving up yet?” Qin Wentian stared back at them as he coldly inquired. Recently in this half a year, he had met over ten assassination attempts on his life. Ever since the first time, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord arranged experts to guard him everytime he came out.

“KILL!” The assassins roared as a tyrannical immortal light radiated forth from them, rushing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s guards also rushed out, fighting against them. The strongest among the guards stood before Qin Wentian, protecting him with a layer of immortal light.

“Persistent bastards. In every assassination attempt, the number of experts they send out wouldn’t be much. What are they planning exactly?” Qin Wentian’s countenance was ice-cold. Those assassins never stated where they were from, but it wasn’t hard to analyse where they originated. Only the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would dare to send people into the six prefectures now controlled by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to kill him.

But as to who gave the order, he still couldn’t be sure about that.

It might be Dongsheng Ting, or the Deepflame Immortal King, or some other experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The battle between immortals raged on, Qin Wentian simply stood there like a spectator, as though the battle had nothing to do with him.

But at this moment, a formless gigantic palm imprint abruptly shot out, blotting out the skies, aiming right for Qin Wentian. It was so fast, that no defense could even be mounted.

“CAREFUL!” The guard in front of Qin Wentian roared. He didn’t attempt to defend but chose to pull Qin Wentian along as he retreated rapidly instead. However, although the palm imprint hadn’t blasted into them yet, the pressure from it sealed the space around them. Qin Wentian felt that he couldn’t even move at all, and the layer of protective immortal light also cracked under the pressure.

“Bzz!” A beam of intense immortal light shot over, just the might within was sufficient to kill Qin Wentian. But right now just before the beam struck him, an image manifested before him and this was actually none other than an image of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

“SCRAM!” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord roared, his voice rang out like thunder through the skies as the palm imprint shattered apart. Because of the power of his roar, the space around this location trembled violently and a hidden immortal-king expert found that he could no longer hide within the void and was forced to reveal himself.

“Who would have thought that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would be so protective of this disciple.” That expert commented, feeling shock in his heart. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord left behind a powerful strand of his immortal sense on Qin Wentian’s body. In that case, it basically meant that they would never be able to kill Qin Wentian.

“I initially thought that you guys were only playing around, but to think that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually sent an immortal king that’s proficient in spatial law to assassinate my disciple. Excellent, does the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect truly have no fear of me?” The image formed by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord trembled in anger as a terrifying aura blasted forth from him.

“Emperor Lord, you are too serious. We are only here to see how important Qin Wentian is to you, we wouldn’t really be so bold as to kill him.” That immortal king laughed. Spatial fluctuations rocked the area as his presence flew further and further away, vanishing all of a sudden. The other assassins all fled hurriedly away as well, not daring to remain a moment longer.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn’t bother to pursue these immortal-foundation experts. What sort of status did he have? It would only be a loss of face if he went to hunt down these immortal-foundation level characters.

“Let’s return.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hands and brought Qin Wentian away.

A short period of time later, they returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, which was also located at the Cloud Prefecture Manor of the past. After the modifications by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, this entire place was renovated and became even larger in terms of layout.

The image of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord vanished. Qin Wentian walked into the sect and many of those inside bowed low when they saw him, calling out a greeting, “Young Master Qin.”

Qin Wentian’s expression didn’t change. Now, not only for people in the external world, even people within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect believed that he was the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. In addition, the Emperor Lord himself had never denied this before, as though he was silently admitting the fact, granting Qin Wentian an identity and status. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn’t go and dispel the rumors.

Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could appear at the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back then to take them away, he naturally had an extraordinary relationship with the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Although he wasn’t a member, he definitely had a deeper connection compared to others with Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Not long after, Qin Wentian stepped into the depths of the sect. In front of him, a man could be seen watering the plants and flowers, exuding a tranquil and leisurely aura.

“Emperor Lord.” Qin Wentian moved towards him.

“You are back. From now on, your movements won’t be restricted when you travel within the six prefectures. Do you have any plans as of now?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn’t turn back, he continued watering the flowers as he casually asked.

“Emperor Lord, are you able to send me into the City of Ancient Emperors?” Qin Wentian asked.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord finally turned and stared at him with a smile, “Are you certain?”

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded. Because of what he heard of the City of Ancient Emperors, he also felt a blazing desire to enter it. Not anyone could casually step inside this city as there was a barrier which required at the very least an immortal king’s strength to breach. Hence, the vast majority of experts within are all descendants and personal disciples of immortal emperors and immortal kings, or disciples from supreme immortal-ranked sects.

“Right now your foundations have already been stabilized and you are already at the peak of the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Once you enter the City, it’s best for you not to come out until you achieve immortal ascension, or at the very least after your cultivation reaches the peak of Celestial Phenomenon.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord added.

“Right. I will remember the Emperor Lord’s advice.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“When do you want to set off?” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord asked again.

“I wish to wait for my junior apprentice brother Mengchen, before we set off together.” Qin Wentian replied.

“That’s no problem. You can leave first.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord turned and continued watering the flowers. Qin Wentian gave a bow of respect before turning and departing the area. Several days later, the immortal-foundation expert he sent to exchanged for the Sky Demon Oracle Bone and Yuan Meteor Stones, was finally back. Qin Wentian then used them and continued his cultivation, increasing his strength as well as the defense of his physical body.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed by. Today, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan entered the Thousand Transformations Immortal Palace, and appeared before the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord while giving an excited shout, “Emperor Lord! Is my senior brother here?”

“I’ve already sent a summon for him to come over.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

“Okay.” Jun Mengchen nodded. Not long after, Qin Wentian appeared in the palace and upon seeing Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, a trace of a smile flickered in his eyes. “You guys are finally here.”

“Mhm, I guessed senior brother might be here, hence we came by to check this place out. Oh yes, previously, you mentioned the City of Ancient Emperors. Do you want to head there together?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“I’m waiting here for you two precisely because of this matter. I’ve long requested the Emperor Lord for his help, we will set off directly once you two are here. Since you two are here now, shall we set off immediately?” Qin Wentian stared at the two of them as he asked.

“Let’s go!” Jun Mengchen laughed as he nodded.

“Let’s move out then.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord couldn’t help but smile when he saw how excited these juniors are. With a wave of his hand, the four of them vanished from sight completely!

## Chapter 896: Gathering Place of Geniuses

The City of Ancient Emperors was located in a boundlessly vast area of the immortal realms. All in all, the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage could be considered at the western region of the immortal realms and was extremely far away from the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian and the two others truly felt that they crossed millions and millions of miles. He was very clear that with his current cultivation, it was impossible for him to head towards the City of Ancient Emperors. If his cultivation base didn’t improve, he don’t even need to dream about it.

What sort of character was the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord? Considering Qin Wentian's cultivation base, with every step the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took a distance that would have taken Qin Wentian several months was traversed with ease. Qin Wentian couldn't even imagine the disparity between them, they were simply not on the same level.

Finally, they were covered with dust as they arrived in front of a boundless ocean, with powerful raging waves that caused a constant rumbling sound as they crested and broke with each moment.

"We are here." The Thousand Transformations Emperor spoke, his words causing the expressions on Qin Wentian and the two others to freeze. Did they arrive?

Could it be that the City of Ancient Emperors is inside the ocean?

"This is the Eastern Ocean. It has already gained sentience and without having strength at the immortal king level, one won't be able to cross this ocean." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hands and brought the three of them along, directly flying above the ocean. With a single step, they had already travelled a long way away from the shore.

As they proceeded amidst the violet churning waves, raging winds gusted the surrounding area. As time flowed by, Qin Wentian and the others saw a blackish maelstrom ahead. Over there the skies were completely grey and tornadoes could be seen ahead of them. There would also be bolts of destructive lightning flashing through the skies, striking downwards randomly at different spots. Such a fearsome sight would surely cause the hearts of those who saw it to turn heavy.

Qin Wentian and the others were protected by a layer of immortal light. However, they understood from seeing this that the moment ordinary people stepped within, they would instantly be lacerated or vaporized into nothingness by the natural disasters present.

However, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord directly rushed into the maelstrom. The layer of immortal light protecting them flashed resplendently, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord calmly made his way through as the disasters blasted at them. However, they realized that the destructive energy would collapse upon touching the layer of protective immortal light. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn't seem to be bothered by the powerful destructive energy at all.

This scene created a huge rush of impact to Qin Wentian and the others. When one's cultivation level reached an extremely terrifying point, they could even fight against the heavens and earth.

Those boundless lightning bolts slammed down onto the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, but they were counter-absorbed as energy to nourish his body instead.

“What is that?” They stared ahead, amidst the violent churning ocean waves that were brimming with destructive energy, an extremely wide black-colored passageway could be seen. There was an old man sitting there cross-legged, allowing the waves to slam into him.

“How powerful.” The hearts of Qin Wentian and the two others trembled when they saw this. They continued on their way and finally, they saw light before them, as though they would soon exit the passageway. However to their horror, after exiting the region of disaster, they saw gigantic tsunami waves crashing over and a majestic and inconceivably gigantic creature burst out of the ocean, soaring up into the air.

That creature, was actually a black dragon so gigantic that they couldn't see the end of it. At the very least, it was over 10,000 feet large. Those huge saucer-like eyes struck terror in the hearts of those who saw them.

“Dragon Emperor, this seat is the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. I'm bringing three juniors to the City of Ancient Emperors.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord announced.

“What are their cultivation levels and how are their talents?” At this moment, the black dragon asked. Its voice was as loud as thunder, extremely terrifying to hear.

“They are all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. As for their talent, without a doubt all three of them can be graded as outstanding. If not, this seat wouldn't have brought them here.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

“Alright. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants will be given access to enter the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors. Give them to me.” The black dragon opened its gigantic maw, swallowing the ocean waves.

“You guys have to cultivate well. The Dragon Emperor will naturally bring you all to the City of Ancient Emperors.” The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke to Qin Wentian and the two others. After that, with a wave of his hand, a powerful light screen enveloped the three of them as they were sent into the huge maw of the black dragon by a mysterious power.

Closing its maw, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded as he departed. The black dragon then turned and tunnelled right into the depths of the ocean, vanishing from sight.



The three of them could only wait quietly in the pitch-black darkness inside the dragon's maw.

And after a long time, they felt themselves descending rapidly downwards with unbelievable speed.

The three of them actually fell from the sky, directly landing on the ground, causing a rumbling boom as three craters opened up. This was the second time Qin Wentian experienced such a thing. The first was when he just arrived at the immortal realms, the second was on this journey to the City of Ancient Emperors.

They couldn't even resist the speed which they were being flung down in the slightest. The strength of the Dragon Emperor was simply too fearsome.

The three of them crawled out from the craters and instantly regarded their surroundings. The eastern ocean had already vanished and they were standing on a boundlessly vast land. Somehow, they appeared inside the City of Ancient Emperors, and this city was different from others in the outside world. This almost seemed like an independent space, and there were buildings as well as ancient peaks in the surroundings so high that they could touch the heavens. Far away, a number of beautiful palaces could be seen, and even further up ahead, ancient mountain pathways also existed.

What sort of miraculous place was this that it could cause all geniuses of the younger generations that stood at the peak to gather here?

At this moment, quite a few figures walked over. Among them was a young man with hair long enough to drape over his shoulders. He wore a robe made from beast hide and his skin was a metallic bronze. An incomparably wild aura exuded from him and he was seated atop a ferocious beast that was similar but even more fearsome compared to a lion. It was actually a desolate beast that went by the name of Golden Ni.

There was also a girl that radiated a rainbow-colored glow. She was extremely beautiful and she was now staring at Qin Wentian and the other two as she asked, "Oh, more people just arrived at the City of Ancient Emperors. I wonder would the three of you be able to survive here. Where are all of you from?"

The tone of the girl sounded extremely arrogant as a prideful light flashed in her eyes. Not only her, the others in the surroundings were all absolute geniuses, they emitted a natural kind of arrogance and it was clear that they had an extraordinary identity in the outside world.

“Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. What about you, where are you from?” Jun Mengchen asked.

“Oh, I think I have heard of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures before. That should be an immortal empire at the western side of this immortal realms right? Are you three disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?” The girl didn’t reply to Jun Mengchen as she continued her questions.

“Nope.” Jun Mengchen answered.

“You aren’t even disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? Or could it be that you are all disciples under an immortal king that’s a subordinate to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? If that’s the case, you guys better take good care of yourselves.” An evil smile appeared on the girl’s face and soon after, it was as though she lost interest as she slowly walked away.

The others also left. There would always be new people arriving in the City of Ancient Emperors, and there’s nothing fresh about it. They only came by for a look since they passed by here coincidentally.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, there were many descendants and personal disciples of powerful immortal emperors. As for disciples of immortal kings, they became the most common-kind of existences here, making up the vast majority.

“Disciples of immortal kings have no status here?” Jun Mengchen blinked. The tone of the girl’s voice seemed to be filled with disdain.

In the outside world, disciples of immortal kings have an extraordinary status and were extremely dazzling. Examples like Hua Taixu and Ruthless, they were personal disciples of immortal kings.

However in this place, disciples of immortal kings were extremely common existences. Although immortal kings are high up and supremely powerful existences in the thirteen prefectures...and would also be highly regarded in the immortal realms, there were simply way too many immortal kings compared to immortal emperors.

“Many of the people here are descendants and personal disciples of immortal emperors. Hence, disciples of immortal kings would seem more ordinary in comparison. However, that is only relative. Everything still has to be determined by the individual’s strength.” Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded in agreement. Identity and statuses were merely the admission ticket into this place. What matters most is still one’s strength and talent.

“But before she left, there was an evil-looking smile on her face and she even wished us luck? What did she mean by that?” Zi Qingxuan was more sensitive, especially so because she was also a woman. She could clearly sense something was wrong behind the smile of the girl they just met.

“I also noticed that. This place contains absolute geniuses who came here to temper themselves. There would surely be frequent clashes among the people here.” Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice. He then continued, “Let’s walk around and get an understanding of this city first.”

“Mhm,” Zi Qingxuan nodded. After that, the three of them continued walking into the city.

In this ancient city, there would occasionally be experts passing them by. Qin Wentian discovered that everyone was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and this place should be the gathering place for ascendants. However, although everyone here was at the same realm, there were clearly plenty of extraordinary individuals around by the aura they emanated.

“Why are there sects here?” Ahead, there was a gigantic area divided from the city streets. Within, there were pavilions, buildings and even ancient peaks. At the entrance, three large words could be seen engraved – God Extermination Palace.

The tyrannical force that exuded from these three words was naturally the name of the sect.

“What an arrogant name.” Jun Mengchen mumbled. God Extermination Palace, truly a name that didn’t know the immensity of heavens and earth. However, the people within might originate from a truly powerful background in the immortal realms.

From afar, those who just stepped out heard Jun Mengchen’s mumbling. Their eyes turned sharp and they walked over. All of them radiated an extraordinary aura and were clearly extremely strong.

The man in the lead was clad in luxurious golden robes and had an elegant demeanor. A crown could be seen on his head, he stared at the three of them as he asked, “Have the three of you just entered the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“Correct.” Jun Mengchen nodded and asked, “Why are there sects within this place?”

“Haha, are you very puzzled? This is the place where geniuses at the peak gather. Other than frequent conflicts, there naturally would be like-minded individuals forming organisations and groups of their own, becoming brothers and sisters. It’s also an opportunity for networking. After they can survive and exit this place, the survivors would become major characters in the immortal realms after thousands of years. By then, in addition to the connections and friends they made in here, the sect they established would naturally be at the supreme tier and their fame would resound throughout the immortal realms.”

Qin Wentian nodded, that was true as well. The people who entered this place were already geniuses at the peak. If they could survive, their futures would surely be limitless. And the friendship formed here would certainly be useful, considering almost everyone had a powerful background.

“Do the three of you want to join my God Extermination Palace?” That person laughed.

“No thanks, we just arrived. We will take our time to observe the other powers first.” Jun Mengchen shook his head and rejected.

“Oh?” That young man laughed as he spoke in a carefree manner, “Since you don’t want to join, hand over your interspatial rings this instant.”

Qin Wentian noticed the hidden intent within the smiles of these people. He also understood the underlying meaning of the evil smile on that girl they had just met. This place where monsters gathered, no ordinary individual should be here!

## Chapter 897: Immortal Ascension Rankings

Qin Wentian surveyed the five people before them. The young man with the crown on his head had a cultivation base at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, and three out of the other four were at the seventh-level and the last was at the sixth-level.

All five of them exuded an extraordinary aura. Also, this place was the location of their sect and if they clashed here, there was a high possibility that they might suffer a disadvantage.

“You guys act like this just because we refuse to join your sect?” Qin Wentian asked.

“Since we cannot be friends, we are strangers. You guys are new arrivals and you might not understand the rules in the City of Ancient Emperors. In here, conflicts happen every day. If not, how could there be improvements? Today, my God Extermination Palace might as well teach the three of you the first lesson.” A smile appeared on the face of the young man as his expression turned solemn.

Robbing people of their interspatial rings was something that occurred frequently in the City of Ancient Emperors. Those who could come here would surely have many treasures in their interspatial rings. Naturally, there were very few cases of people killing each other here because of the extraordinary backgrounds everyone had. Most of the time, the robbers would still have a bottom line and no great hatred or grudge would be formed. In addition, many experts left their immortal sense on the bodies of their descendants and disciples, the moment anyone came into mortal danger, the immortal sense would immediately activate.

As for fights in here, they can be considered a form of tempering. Those major characters could be at ease and send their junior generations into this place because it was a good idea for them to endure some suffering.

“Go.” Qin Wentian spoke as the three of them prepared to leave.

“Go? Where do you think you are going?” That young man with the crown laughed. After which, their group of people stepped out as their auras erupted forth. The crowned young man exuded a dazzling white light as a constellation appeared above him. This constellation seemed to be a combination-type constellation. A terrifying giant wielding a golden spear stood in the air, it was shimmering with a dazzling light and stood atop a giant spinning golden-colored wheel, emanating boundless strength.

“Stay behind.” That crowned young man pointed the golden spear ahead as a dazzling golden light burst forth, transforming into golden chakrams, lacerating everything akin to golden bolts of lightning, causing the space here to break apart.

The other four experts also released their auras and constellations. There was one among them who had a control-type constellation in the form of an ancient tree. The tree branches extended outwards, wanting to seal off this area.

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members also released their tyrannical auras and their constellations. Terrifying rumbling sounds echoed as Qin Wentian’s body grew to over ten meters tall. His entire body was shimmering with a dazzling light which formed into a fiendgod armor that enveloped him protectively. Behind him, a pair of golden roc wings took form and a resplendent

spear also materialized in his hands. His suppressive annihilation constellation appeared as a towering oppressive suppression force emanated from it.

Golden figures of suppressions manifested and gushed forth, breaking apart the golden chakrams created by his opponent's spear.

Qin Wentian's body arced through the air as a sky roc shadow flashed through the skies. It was incomparably beautiful.

"How swift." The crowned young man froze for a moment when he saw the shadow of the sky roc. Qin Wentian had already vanished from his senses. When he next appeared, the long spear in Qin Wentian's hand already penetrated through the void, aiming for the head of the seventh-level ascendant with the control-type constellation.

This attack was simply too fast. Qin Wentian was like a real sky roc, his immense body and that gigantic spear he wielded exploded forth with a force and momentum that no one could match.

However, this place was a place filled with peak-level geniuses. That expert instantly reacted by summoning countless tree vines to rush over in a hurried defense.

But how terrifying was Qin Wentian's spear strike? He used the principle of the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art with his spear strike and exploded forth with annihilative might, containing all of his insights. Runic light flashed as a trace of law energy thrummed. The tree vines were all shattered apart as the spear pushed forward with indomitable force, breaking a hole through his opponent's defenses.

"Bzz!" The long spear grinded to a halt, an inch away from piercing into his opponent's chest. That crowned young man in the air stiffened, as his countenance grew incredibly unsightly when he witnessed this scene.

"Senior brother Qin is so awesome. The people of the God Extermination Palace are only so-so after all." Jun Mengchen taunted in cold arrogance. Geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors were all extremely proud, it was the same for the three of them.

Just a single strike, Qin Wentian completely suppressed an ascendant proficient in control on the same level as him. That expert was filled with reluctance to accept this. Qin Wentian's earlier spear was too fast and too explosive, using absolute strength to break everything. He didn't have time to unleash more of his innate techniques and was already completely suppressed.

“In the City of Ancient Emperors, there are many conflicts. Robbery and plundering are commonplace but there are almost no deaths here. Although you are new arrivals, I’m sure you should understand this point.” That crowned young man then continued, “Being able to suppress someone of my God Extermination Palace in a single strike, you can be considered very powerful. The three of you can leave.”

“What you said is right, robbery and plundering are extremely commonplace.” Qin Wentian smiled. “Didn’t all of you want to seize our interspatial rings earlier? Now that I suppressed one of you, you actually said we can leave just like that?”

“What do you want then?” That crowned young man coldly laughed.

“Take out all your interspatial rings and hand them over!” Jun Mengchen roared.

“What a joke. The people here in the City of Ancient Emperors don’t take well to threats. Just suppressing one of our members and you want all of our interspatial rings? Impossible. If you guys are bent on doing this, just handle him in any way you like.” That crowned young man spoke with cold arrogance.

“Take out your interspatial rings as the price. As for the three of you, scam the fuck away immediately.” Qin Wentian unhurriedly declared, his words causing the other experts to turn ashen.

“Friend, you just arrived here. It’s already very good for you to retreat with no losses, don’t go too far. You best be careful that your hands might be burnt from taking the interspatial rings of the God Extermination Palace’s members.” The crowned young man threatened.

“Don’t force me.” Qin Wentian’s spear shimmered with terrifying runic light, his actions causing the expressions on the faces of the God Extermination Palace’s experts to turn heavy. That crowned young man sneered, “Very well, you better remember this.”

After speaking, he waved his hands and the four of them left the area. The seventh-level ascendant then obediently handed over his interspatial ring to Qin Wentian.

“Let’s leave!” Qin Wentian took the ring as the three of them flickered, departing this area with lightning speed.

Sometime after they left, a group of people from the God Extermination Palace rushed over, staring at their silhouettes that were flying into the horizon with great speed. Their eyes couldn't help but to flicker with coldness as they carved what just happened into their memories.

...

Qin Wentian and his companions continued flying through the crowded city.

"We need a map." Zi Qingxuan spoke. After all, the three of them would have to stay in this city for a long time.

"Mhm," Qin Wentian nodded, he also realized this. The three of them slowed their steps and went up to someone passing by and asked, "Sir, do you know where can we purchase a map of the City of Ancient Emperors?"

"Head over to the Ancient Emperor Tower, it's the largest transaction grounds in this city. That tallest building is the place you want to go to, you can find anything you want there." That passerby laughed. Qin Wentian thanked him as the three of them glanced at the tallest building in the city as they sped over there.

There were many people inside the Ancient Emperor Tower. But the instant Qin Wentian and his companions entered, a beautiful lady walked up to welcome them. "Dear sirs and lady, what might you desire?"

"We need a complete map of the City of Ancient Emperors." Qin Wentian spoke.

That beautiful lady smiled, and took out three jade slips and passed it over to them. "The map of the city is inside the jade slips, there's no need for you all to pay anything. I'm sure you three just newly arrived here, and in the future, if you need any cultivation arts or innate techniques, or have any treasures to transact, you all can come to this place again."

"Is this Ancient Emperor Tower created by the geniuses who came here to cultivate?" Jun Mengchen asked curiously.

That lady smiled and didn't reply. A look of contemplation appeared on Qin Wentian's face, the experts in this City of Ancient Emperors are all people at the peak. Naturally, the cultivation arts and innate techniques they cultivated are all at the supreme level. The treasures they used are



extremely valuable as well. If they came to trade away their stuff in this Ancient Emperor Tower, there's no doubt that the tower's collection would be exceptionally terrifying. It's possible that this Ancient Emperor Tower might be created by a supreme power in the immortal realms.

“What tier of power does the God Extermination Palace belong to?” Qin Wentian asked.

“The God Extermination Palace was established by a genius in the City of Ancient Emperors. The sect master is a descendant of an immortal emperor, a genius that's ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. However, he is ranked toward the bottom of the list, and hence, the God Extermination Palace can be considered one of the weakest sects here.” That lady smiled as she explained, not showing any signs of impatience at all.

“Immortal Ascension Rankings?” Jun Mengchen's expression froze. “What is that?”

“The vast majority of people who come to this place are naturally here to train themselves. In this place where geniuses gather, one of the reasons why immortal kings and emperors sent all of them here was because for them to become a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. This was also the reason why so many geniuses chose to stay here for such long periods. The Immortal Ascension Rankings is a ranking of the strength of geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors. There are a total of 360 spots and the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace is precisely a ranker of this prestigious ranking.” That lady explained.

After that she took out another three jade slips and passed it to the three of them. “These are the current rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Similarly, this info is free of charge.”

“Ranked #5 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Qing`er. She's the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Her cultivation base is at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and she has an innate immortal king physique.”

There was a simple introduction about Qing`er in the jade slip. She was ranked #5 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

“Qing`er...”

Qin Wentian mumbled. The lady smiled, “Sir, you've heard of Princess Qing`er before? Are you from the Evergreen Immortal Empire?”

“I’m from the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures.” Qin Wentian replied, “I’ve only heard of Princess Qing`er before, I’m not from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Is she very famous in the City of Ancient Emperors?”

“Those in the City of Ancient Emperors are all absolute geniuses. For those who can rank within the top 100 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, their strength is considered right at the very peak among all Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in the immortal realms. One can clearly imagine how heavy the weightage is of the top five ranks. Naturally, the rankings are not fixed and would change often. The rankings you see are only temporarily but no matter what, as long as you can rank within the top 100, you have already proven yourselves. Princess Qing`er has been here for seven years and her ranking has always been improving, never falling behind at all. There are also many cases of her outstanding potential and strength. Many people believed that Princess Qing`er even has a chance to become one of the top three!”

The lady laughed as a pensive expression appeared on Qin Wentian’s countenance. He was deep in his own thoughts!

#### Chapter 898: Group Battle

Staring at Qin Wentian’s expression, the lady smiled. “Are you secretly in love with Princess Qing`er?”

Qin Wentian glanced at her before smiling and nodding his head, “I guess it can be considered so. Do you know where can I find her?”

“That I have no idea. Princess Qing`er did not join any powers in the City of Ancient Emperors and her movements are unclear. Given how vast this place is, it isn’t going to be so easy to find her.” That lady shook her head. She then continued, “However, as one of the top three most outstanding females here in the City of Ancient Emperors, her suitors are more than you can imagine.”

Qin Wentian smiled, “Thanks for the info.”

“Who are these three most outstanding females here in the City of Ancient Emperors?” Jun Mengchen seemed to be quite interested in this topic as he asked.

“Princess Qing`er is the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, she is ranked #5. There’s someone who established her fame much earlier than her and had already been here tempering herself for many years. The Holy Maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi. She is ranked #3 and the successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, a descendant of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. Her personality is like an ice beauty, and her pride in herself is unparalleled.”

The lady smiled as she introduced, Qin Wentian and his companions glanced at the jade slip and indeed, on the #3 ranking, Nanfeng Yunxi’s name could be seen there. The holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, she has a cultivation at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon and had the nirvana blood in her.

“Also, may I draw your attention to the #6 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Xiao Lengyue. She’s the daughter of Emperor Xiao and is a famous beauty from the western region of the immortal realms. Her cultivation base is naturally the same as her peers – at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.” The lady introduced the last person, and Qin Wentian and his companions discovered that those ranked in the front are mostly direct descendants of immortal emperors and that the majority of rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings are all at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Those who could become a ranker are all absolutely terrifying geniuses. Wanting to climb up the ranks is easier said than done. After all, the criteria of this ranking is one’s strength.

“Which of those three is the most beautiful?” Jun Mengchen laughed, his words causing Zi Qingxuan who was beside him to shoot a glare over.

“They all have their outstanding points, and are extreme beauties. However, since your friend is in love with Princess Qing`er, it’s best for you guys not to antagonize Xiao Lengyue. It’s rumored that after her ranking in the Immortal Ascension Rankings was surpassed by Princess Qing`er, she was extremely unhappy and wanted to look for Princess Qing`er to fight it out, proving that her strength was superior. However, Princess Qing`er couldn’t be bothered, she was not interested at all. The two of them had never met before and Xiao Lengyue is now currently searching everywhere for Princess Qing`er.”

“I truly wish to meet these beauties.” Excitement flickered in the eyes of Jun Mengchen. Qin Wentian nodded and thanked the lady once again.

“No worries, I’ve done nothing much.” That lady smile lightly. After which, she escorted them out of the Ancient Emperor Tower, her behavior was extremely courteous.

After exiting the tower, Qin Wentian stared at the horizons as he drew in a deep breath. Qing`er was also in this place, but after his perception entered the jade slip, he discovered that this place was much larger than he imagined, it was as large as a particle world. The place that they are at now can actually be considered some remote corner, not part of the main area at all. They were considered in the wilderness where there were forests, ancient mountains, lakes and rivers and even ancient ruins.

“Senior brother Qin, are you and Princess Qing`er in love with each other?” Jun Mengchen curiously asked. He had never heard Qin Wentian talked about this topic before.

“Mhm.” Qin Wentian nodded as a smile appeared in his eyes. Although he temporarily had no way to find Qing`er, at the very least he knew that they were in the same city. After they bid each other farewell in his particle world, he was never as close to Qing`er as he is now.

“Princess Qing`er must be very outstanding.” Jun Mengchen also smiled upon seeing the smile in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“More than that.” Qin Wentian stared at the skies, the golden rays of the sun cascaded downwards, shining on his handsome-looking countenance. Zi Qingxuan who was beside him was also filled with curiosity regarding Qing`er when she saw a radiant smile on his face.

It was very rare to see Qin Wentian revealing such an expression. That radiant smile on his face contained a trace of longing.

“Mhm?” At this moment, Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. His eyes abruptly turned to a direction not far away as a number of figures appeared, staring at them. The eyes of the young man in the lead glimmered with a golden light, as though he could see through everything. When he saw Qin Wentian, his eyes then gradually returned to normal, giving off a sense of sharpness.

Beside this man, the young man wearing a crown from the God Extermination Palace they met earlier could be seen. Other than the two of them, there were two other experts as well, as all of them flew over.

“Let’s go.” Qin Wentian and his companions soared into the air, flying into the distance.

“His eyes seemed to contain a hint of evil. He must be the one that tracked us.” A pair of wings took form behind Zi Qingxuan. Among the three of them, Jun Mengchen’s speed was the slowest. After all, he was the one with the lowest cultivation base, at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon while Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan were both at the seventh-level.

Rumbling sounds rang out, the blood in Qin Wentian's body started thrumming with power. After that, a flood of destructive energy gushed forth as a demonic beast released from the power of his blood appeared. This demon had a pair of golden wings, and was shimmering with blazing flames of red and black. There was also a layer of demonic light circulated endlessly around it.

This demonic beast was none other than Purgatory, the vermilion bird that had been recuperating in Qin Wentian's bloodline. Right now, it circled around Qin Wentian's head after it was summoned, appearing extremely excited.

"Get on it." The three of them mounted Purgatory, it then flapped its wings rapidly and took off with lightning speed.

"A vermilion bird demonic beast, excellent." An expression of greed appeared in the eyes of the young man with the crown. These newcomers actually dared to rob a disciple of their God Extermination Sect. How audacious, in that case, they would teach these newcomers a lesson today which they will find it hard to forget.

"Senior brother, should we fight?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"The four of them are eighth-level ascendants, and the aura they gave off was tyrannically strong. It's indeed true that there are no inferior people in this City of Ancient Emperors. It might be a little difficult if we fight them head-on." Qin Wentian replied. After all, right now, Jun Mengchen was only at the sixth-level. It was not very probable that he could jump two levels and fight against the geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors. The reason was that these people are all absolute geniuses – the stronger one's cultivation is, the closer they are to establishing an immortal-foundation.

"Use your windstorm manifestation!" That crowned young man roared. One among the four released his constellation as a terrifying destructive tornado enveloped the four of them, before transforming into fearsome blades of wind that shot forth with explosive speed.

Qin Wentian waved his hands and a moment later, a pure snow white demonic beast appeared. With a slap flying over, Qin Wentian called out, "Little Rascal, it's time to wake up!"

"Stop disturbing me, you are then the rascal." The pitiful-looking little puppy rolled its eyes as though it was still half asleep. Ever since the time it parted from the Medicine Sovereign, it has been asleep for these few years.

“I nurture you with my blood essence daily, making you fair and fat. It’s time for you to do something. The constellations of our opponents will be left to you to handle.” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Okay, okay.” Little Rascal used its paw and rubbed its eyes as it expanded in size. Instantly, he became more ferocious and there was even terrifying golden lights circulating around its head, resembling a fearsome demon king.

It stood at the back of Purgatory’s tail and gave a heaven-shaking roar. Instantly, a terrifying vortex appeared before him as the windstorm constellation was being forcibly devoured.

“What demonic beast is that? It can even devour constellation energy?” That expert’s countenance changed drastically as he stared at Little Rascal. Was this a heaven devouring beast? Can it even devour constellations?

After a short period of time, the windstorm that was blasting into them became gusts of gentle wind, totally devoid of power.

“Little Rascal, what’s your cultivation now?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I don’t know.” Little Rascal scratched its head. At this moment, numerous golden chakrams shot over from the crowned young man, aiming straight for them.

Little Rascal roared in rage and opened its mouth once more. The golden spinning wheels were completely devoured by him and the sight of this shocked Qin Wentian so much that he became speechless. When did Little Rascal become this powerful? Seems like the power of his blood essence has not gone to waste.

Regardless of Little Rascal or Purgatory, both of them were being nurtured by him using his bloodline.

“Seems like we can fight against them.” Qin Wentian murmured. “Prepare for combat!”

“Right.” Jun Mengchen nodded as his aura gushed forth, coupled with his constellation being released. Zi Qingxuan also transformed into a divine falcon as a brilliant violet-gold light circulated around her.

Purgatory abruptly stopped. The three of them simultaneously turned about. Qin Wentian's body instantly expanded to over ten meters as his suppressive annihilation constellation appeared in the air. Almost immediately, terrifying golden figures of suppressions rained down, as the pressure in the atmosphere became crushingly oppressive.

The constellation of the young man with the crown stabbed out with his spear as even more powerful gigantic golden chakrams ripped their way through the air, able to destroy everything.

An eighth-level ascendant beside him was extremely muscular and had a height of three meters. His eyes were greenish-black and at the moment he released his constellation, a terrifying greenish monster with many arms appeared behind him. It gave off the feeling that it was filled with boundless strength. With a thunderous roar, it instantly rushed towards Qin Wentian and his companions.

As for the windstorm user, he howled in madness and went all out. Not only did the wind intensify, thunder and intense sword might also emanate from the windstorm, directly lacerating through the void, sweeping out with ferocious speed.

This chaotic battle raged on, the four eighth-level ascendants were all terrifying existences.

Little Rascal roared once more as his body expanded. With a snarl, the devourer vortex grew larger and larger, swallowing all attacks from their opponent's constellations.

"This demonic beast is immune to constellation attacks and can even devour our constellation energy. We can only use brute force against it." That crowned young man spoke. However, he didn't have much time to analyse things. At this moment, Purgatory rained hellfire down on them, Zi Qingxuan blasted out numerous divine falcons, while Jun Mengchen unleashed his Chaotic World King Punch, exuding a towering king's aura.

Instantly, the battle in the air between them intensified, causing many people down below to notice. All of them inclined their heads with expressions of interest on their faces as though they were enjoying the drama!

Chapter 899: Ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings

The people at the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors were all of the same generation and at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. There were naturally clashes and endless conflict. There might even be incomparably intense grand sect wars occurring.

Hence, those people below who saw the fight breaking out in the air were still very calm, not feeling strange at all. They were merely wondering why these people were fighting.

Seeing that there were a limited number of people on each side, this didn't seem to be a war between sects. And seeing that there was only one female was participating in the fight, it seems to be a case of jealousy as well.

“Those two demonic beasts are not bad, one is a mutated vermilion bird and the other seems to be a descendant of some ancient primordial demon, it could actually swallow constellations and is completely immune to constellation attacks. I'm afraid if they want to win against that beast, they have to fight in close combat.” Someone spoke in a low voice. “Since there are no other possibilities, the reason for their conflict must be because of a treasure then.”

In the city, it was common for the strong to rob the weak. This wasn't any fresh news at all. In addition, just the presence of these two demonic beasts would be able to attract the greed of everyone.

The battle was extremely intense. Qin Wentian directly fought against the crowned young man. Behind the two of them, there seemed to be divinities that were frenziedly attacking the other. Countless golden chakrams gushed forth from the constellation of that crowned young man, ripping apart the space aiming for Qin Wentian. At the same time, the long spear of his constellation also stabbed out with overwhelming force, intending to nail Qin Wentian in the air.

Qin Wentian's current size was extremely gigantic and there was a layer of circulating light that manifested into a fiendgod armor which enveloped him. Golden roc wings took form behind him as a long spear appeared in his hands. His speed was as fast as lightning, tearing through the skies like a Sky Sovereign Roc, rushing into the midst of the countless chakrams as the suppressive might from the golden figures of suppression blasted out, shattering the chakrams apart.

“Bzzz!” Qin Wentian's terrifying long spear drilled through the sky, containing an indomitable force within. The spearhead manifested a dazzling ball of light that could destroy everything. The golden spear of the crowned young man also slashed through the sky, lacerating the void. At the same time, his palm blasted out, manifesting an incomparably gigantic golden wheel that acted like a shield in defense.



“BOOM!” The long spear slammed into the golden wheel, causing cracks to appear on it as it shattered apart. However, the golden spear of the crowned young man had already arrived before Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had no choice but to evade, his silhouette flickered as he vanished, his speed was so fast that it was inconceivable.

And in an instant, numerous incarnations of Qin Wentian’s burst forth as their long spears pierced out. Each and every attack was fast and furious, containing boundless might. The crowned young man stood at his original location, trying his best to defend. He was suppressed forcibly by the never-ending attacks and this couldn’t help but cause his expression to turn extremely unsightly.

“Interesting, this man is only at the seventh-level, yet he can already fight equally against an eighth-level ascendant.” The spectators all had looks of interest on their faces as they watched the battle.

That crowned young man was truly angered. He roared with rage as boundless light radiated from him. Numerous golden spears materialized as he unleashed his constellation power to the limits. Slamming out with a palm, a volley of a million spears shook the heavens as they blasted towards Qin Wentian, while the remaining of the conjured spears slaughtered their way towards Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen.

“IMPUDENT!” Qin Wentian coldly snorted. The demon blood in him circulated wildly. A demonic gleam appeared in his eyes as he activated the third-level of his immortal battle art. Instantly, the battle light emitted from him became so radiant that it was eye-piercing.

“DIE!” The crowned young man was trembling with rage. Another volley of golden spears shot through the air, targeting Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian’s body expanded to 500 meters. His incarnations matched his size and shot out with their long spears as well. The terrifying spear light from these incarnations all converged together as the suppression force radiating from his constellation intensified to its limits, breaking apart all of his opponent’s attack.

The expression of the crowned young man changed. His bloodline power activated as a golden rampart appeared in the air, blocking all attacks. This golden rampart shimmered with terrifying runic glows, but the volley of spears by Qin Wentian blasted endlessly causing numerous explosions before it finally shattered apart. A long spear zoomed towards the eyes of the crowned young man, this was none other than Qin Wentian’s suppression spear attack and the power it radiated caused this entire space to turn incomparably heavy.

Swishing sounds rang out as the bloodline power of the crowned young man thrummed violently. A long spear circulating with golden runes appeared in his hand as boundless astral energy cascaded down on him. Stabbing outwards, a ball of absolute destruction manifested, it was akin to a black hole, an unblockable force.

“Boom!” Long spear smashed against long spear as a shocking destructive shockwave erupted outwards. The two of them were forced back as the weapons in their hands shattered. However Qin Wentian retreated a few steps, but his opponent was actually flung through the air from the impact. The crowned young man groaned miserably, he felt like he was just rammed by a tyrannical desolate beast that wanted to destroy his vitality. However, he still endured and swallowed the mouthful of blood which he was about to spit out.

The other experts were frenziedly fighting against each other. Zi Qingxuan, Purgatory and Jun Mengchen fought against an opponent respectively while Little Rascal devoured their opponents’ constellation energy, weakening the intensity of their attacks. There were a total of three battles, Purgatory’s battle with her opponent was the most intense. Although Jun Mengchen’s attacks were powerful, he was two levels lower compared to his opponent and hence, he was suppressed by the green-eyed young man who manifested millions of astral arms to fight against him. Jun Mengchen was being forced to the extent where he didn’t even have time to draw breath. However, Little Rascal would occasionally rush forth and eat away the green-eyed young man’s constellation energy, causing some arms to vanish.

“VILE BEAST!” That green-eyed cultivator felt his anger reaching the explosion point when he saw Little Rascal devouring all their attacks. He rushed towards little rascal as a countless number of arms manifested, blotting out the skies locking down the area. Little Rascal soared up and his gigantic mouth directly bit through all the arms locking down this area. But at this moment, the green-eyed cultivator blasted out with a greenish-black palm imprint that contained a tremendously powerful corrosion energy, slamming into the body of Little Rascal, causing it to let out whimpers of agony.

At this instant, a sharp sword descended from the sky, directly cleaving the greenish black palm imprint into twain. Qin Wentian’s figure appeared, he blasted out with his star-seizing palms that shimmered with a terrifying runic glow, further imbued by a suppressive might within.

The eyes of the green-eyed cultivator gleamed sharply as millions of arms erupted forth in defense, blocking the palm strikes. He was forced back several steps while coughing out a mouthful of blood. He stared at Qin Wentian and after that, the crowned young man also walked over and stood beside him.

“Little Rascal are you okay?” Qin Wentian asked.

“No problem, their attacks are just like scratching an itch.” Little Rascal spoke in a baby-like voice, completely unmatchable with the roar of that gigantic baleful demonic beast he transformed into earlier. A dazzling white-colored glow then covered his body, expelling the corrosion energy.

“Swish!” A gust of wind blew, Zi Qingxuan appeared here as well. Purgatory circled around in the air and their four opponents stood opposite them together, facing off against Qin Wentian and his companions.

“Luckily we didn’t join your God Extermination Palace. What a bunch of trash, four eighth-level ascendants are merely so-so after all.” Jun Mengchen shouted with a loud voice, his words causing the eyes of those spectators below to brighten. So, their opponents were people from the God Extermination Palace.

“Four eighth-level ascendants from the God Extermination Palace actually reached a draw with these lower-level ascendants?” Someone below laughed, his words causing the faces of the experts from the God Extermination Palace to turn extremely ugly.

“That was merely a warmup. If you voluntarily hand over your interspatial rings and the two demonic beasts now, we can forget about the whole matter. I will show mercy and let all of you off.” That crowned young man maintained his elegance as he spoke to Qin Wentian and his companions.

“Warmup? Didn’t you get forced back by my senior? You are one level higher yet you can even win against him? What a joke. Seems like your God Extermination Palace’s people only knows how to gang up on people with lower cultivation bases. It’s nothing but a mockery for your sect to exist here in the City of Ancient Emperors.”

“Your mouth is truly smelly. I will let you know the consequences of these words.” That green-eyed young man coldly snorted.

“What’s going on?” A voice drifted over from afar as experts appeared one after another. The people from the God Extermination Palace all had cold smiles on their faces when they saw these people. “There are a few newcomers who are too arrogant, even daring to seize the interspatial rings of our God Extermination Palace’s members. I’m currently teaching them a lesson.”

“They are together?” Jun Mengchen’s countenance stiffened. Even more experts appeared on the side of their opponents and all of them were extraordinary individuals. More and more people arrived, and the eyes of the man at the centre were extremely terrifying to behold.

“Even the sect leader is here.” That crowned young man stared over and bowed.

“The sect leader of the God Extermination Palace, Ji Lanshan.” The spectators stared at the elegant young man clad in luxurious robes as their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Ji Lanshan, the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace. His cultivation was at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and he is a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, as well as a direct descendant of an immortal emperor.

Being on the Immortal Ascension Rankings was a symbol of the strongest geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Although Ji Lanshan was ranked around the last few in the rankings, in the perspective of the entire City of Ancient Emperors, he was still someone at the very top. The instant he appeared, the attention of everyone in the surroundings all focused on him.

Upon hearing the whisperings and mutterings of the crowd, Qin Wentian and his companions instantly understood who this man was.

The jade slip recorded that Ji Lanshan was ranked #321. He has a cultivation base at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, is the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace and cultivated the Thousand Talisman Immortal Tome. His attacks are extremely powerful and there was no need to doubt his strength.

Ji Lanshan swept his gaze over, as an expression of unhappiness appeared in his eyes. These four eighth-level ascendants were from his sect, yet they couldn’t even take care of a few people. Their actions today would involuntarily cause a loss of prestige of the God Extermination Palace and naturally, as the sect leader, he had the responsibility to uphold his sect’s prestige.

“Seeing that you are newcomers, I won’t go down too harsh on you. Since you seized the interspatial ring of a member of my sect, just hand over all of your belongings and apologize. I will then allow you to go free.” Ji Lanfeng stood in the air, his tone containing a dominance that was redoubtable!

As a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, his words could still be considered weighty in the City of Ancient Emperors!

Chapter 900: Lost Game

Qin Wentian and his companions stared at Ji Lanfeng. The tone of Ji Lanfeng's voice was very calm, but his words made it seem as though it was Qin Wentian and his companions who antagonized the members of the God Extermination Palace in the first place. They were the ones in the wrong.

However since this Ji Lanfeng is the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace, he would naturally act in the interest of it. With just a sentence from him, he condemned the three of them to be in the wrong and wanted them to hand over their interspatial rings and even apologize. Only then would Ji Lanfeng let them go, as though he was doing something charitable out of pity for them.

This seemingly ridiculous scene was actually extremely normal in this dog-eat-dog City of Ancient Emperors. The strong feeds on the weak.

“You also said that we are newcomers, yet the next sentence you added that we seized the interspatial rings of your God Extermination Palace's members? Do you know how funny that is? Or to better put it in another way, aren't you saying how weak your members are?” Qin Wentian coldly laughed in a mocking manner. How could the spectators below not understand this? So what, even if it was true? The most important thing was still the ending.

Qin Wentian and his companions were evidently weaker, they could only be bullied. This was the price of being newbies, and this is especially true for newbies who don't know how to endure.

“Since all of you are still unwilling, what are you guys waiting for? Do it.” Ji Lanfeng turned his gaze to the experts around him as they all respectively stepped out and surround Qin Wentian and his companions. The feeling of danger permeated the air, Ji Lanfeng was exceedingly calm. He then stared at Qin Wentian and indifferently added, “My earlier proposal still stands.”

“Want us to apologize? You must be dreaming.” Jun Mengchen coldly stated. With their personalities, how could they obediently hand over their interspatial rings and apologize? This was a humiliation. Even if they were defeated, they had to fight the battle.

“Very good. Newbies, let me remind you, that in the City of Ancient Emperors immortal-ranked weapons are not allowed. Once a side uses immortal-ranked weapons, the situation would soon escalate out of control. I have to remind all of you of this because everyone in this city wouldn’t lack immortal-ranked weapons.”

Ji Lanfeng spoke. Qin Wentian and his companions understood instantly that Ji Lanfeng’s words were the truth. The people here are either descendants or disciples of immortal emperors and kings, how could they lack powerful immortal weapons?

During combat in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone would have a bottom line and wouldn’t truly act to kill. After all, the vast majority of people have extraordinary statuses and there was no need to form a death grudge over some minor robbery cases. But once the participants in the fight took out immortal-ranked weapons, the weapons would be too hard to control due them still being at the Celestial Phenomenon level. This might very well cause the situation to escalate into something neither party wanted.

Not using immortal-ranked weapons is also a publicly acknowledged rule in the City of Ancient Emperors.

“Take them down.” Ji Lanfeng commanded. Qin Wentian and his companions turned pale. The situation was extremely disadvantageous for them. In this scenario, their defeat was inevitable.

“Brat, come I’ll play with you again.” That green-eyed young man from before blasted out a countless number of green-colored arms, grabbing towards Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen soared higher up into the air as a king armor formed around him. The Clear Skies Worldly Diagram appeared, shining with a dazzling light, causing many looks of shock on the faces of the spectators as they stared at Jun Mengchen.

“KILL!” Only to hear Jun Mengchen roaring violently as boundless strength gushed forth from him. The emperor force from him transformed into a king chariot, shooting across space, colliding with the green-colored arms. However, the arms were too many and too powerful. Jun Mengchen’s cultivation base was weaker and it was tough for him to defend against that attack.

Little Rascal barked wildly and his gigantic body started to devour the constellation energy. However, a golden spear from the crowned young man instantly shot over with terrifying speed. This young man no longer choose to fight against Qin Wentian because of what happened earlier. When they clashed before, he who is an eighth-level ascendant was actually forced back by Qin

Wentian who was at the seventh-level. Right now if they still fought in front of the public, he would only cause the God Extermination Sect to lose face.

“RUMBLE!” A layer of fiendgod light circulated around Qin Wentian as his body instantly grew to 700 meters tall, resembling a towering giant. Both his palms shimmered with terrifying runic light, directly blasting out at the experts of the God Extermination Palace. His fearsome physique coupled with his terrifying gigantic palm imprints, had the power to even shake the heavens.

The countenances of those God Extermination Palace’s members instantly changed as they retreated explosively. However, the palm imprints were too gigantic, causing horrifying whistling sounds as they sped through the air. The members of the God Extermination Palace had no choice but to congregate all of their constellation energy to clash with Qin Wentian. They succeeded in breaking through his palm imprints but they were forced back from the impact.

“What innate technique did he use? The power it unleashed is extremely terrifying.” The spectators stared at Qin Wentian’s gigantic figure. Even the constellation around him was similarly just as terrifying.

“These few newbies are not simple.” The spectators were all astonished as they saw this scene. A fearsome battle halo circulated around Qin Wentian, and there was even a layer of demonic light which transformed into an ancient demon king, enveloping him within protectively.

Those experts of the God Extermination Palace stared at Qin Wentian as trepidation appeared in their hearts.

Ji Lanfeng furrowed his brows, after that, a tyrannical aura also gushed forth from him as he stepped forth. When he saw his sect members also stepping forward, he turned to them and said, “Leave him to me.”

“Ji Lanfeng actually chose to act personally.” The spectators were somewhat surprised. Ji Lanfeng was a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, yet he was about to personally act against a seventh-level ascendant. Truly interesting!

A boundless runic glow suddenly covered Ji Lanfeng who cultivated the Thousand Talisman Immortal Text. A constellation appeared above him, this constellation was like a stretch of starry space. Boundless runic light sparkled resplendently before transforming into an incomparably huge giant.

“Ji Lanfeng’s Thousand Talisman Constellation is able to assemble and reassemble itself into anything. It is overwhelmingly powerful, and just based on his Thousand Talisman Immortal Text and his fearsome constellation, he was able to become a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Also, his cultivation level has not reached the peak of the ninth-level, yet he still has the potential to move up in the rankings.” The spectators mused silently when they saw this scene. Ji Lanfeng is a direct descendant of an immortal emperor and this Thousand Talisman Immortal Text was also the cultivation art cultivated by that immortal emperor.

This newly formed thousand talisman giant lifted its gigantic foot and moved towards Qin Wentian. With a wave of its hand, a gigantic ancient cauldron shot out, shimmering with the light of a thousand talismans, causing golden light to flash through the skies. It was capable of destroying everything.

Upon feeling the might of his opponent’s attack Qin Wentian roared in anger. Both his arms expanded as he blasted out a terrifying Star-Seizing Palm Imprint. His understanding of the Ten Thousand Law Record allowed all of his innate techniques to evolve to another level, truly possessing the might to shake the heavens, annihilating anything that stood in his way.

“BOOM!” The thousand talisman ancient cauldron smashed against the palm imprint. Qin Wentian’s palm imprint was actually shattered. The cauldron continued shooting towards Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian’s palms continuously slammed out causing sounds of explosions to fill the air as he manifested palm imprints unceasingly in defense. Naturally, the rate of energy consumption was extremely fearsome, sapping away at his energy reserves.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s attacks were all in a super strong state. In this state, the energy consumption was naturally much higher than normal and in normal circumstances, there was no way an ordinary seventh-level ascendant could sustain that. Qin Wentian could only do so because he cultivated the Art of Nine Astrariums which resulted in him having much more astral energy compared to people on the same level as him.

Finally, Qin Wentian shattered the cauldron apart. Ji Lanfeng floated up in the air, standing within his constellation. With a wave of his hands, the thousand talisman giant manifested a gigantic sword that contained a terrifying energy, directly cleaving down on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned ashen, this Ji Lanfeng is a descendant of an immortal emperor and has outstanding talent, there was no need to doubt his strength. Just when the sword slash was in the air, Qin Wentian could already feel as though his body was already cleaved apart.



Qin Wentian roared, numerous figures of suppression soared upwards, madly defending against the sword slash. However, they were all sliced into nothingness. In addition, the speed of that slash was extremely fast, and in just an instant it was only a few inches away from his head. At this moment, the ancient demon king suddenly howled as both its palms shot upwards, clasping directly onto the blade of the gigantic sword.

“Puchi...” The thousand talisman sword continued its way downwards, even the ancient demon king seemed about to be slashed apart. Qin Wentian retreated with explosive speed, causing the sword to narrowly miss him. But even so, the sword light was so sharp that a wound was left on his body. Despite him wearing the fiendgod armor, he was still injured by it.

“Not bad, you are able to receive one of my sword strikes.” Only to see Ji Lanfeng standing within his constellation, staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke with cold arrogance.

A cold smile flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes, “A ninth-level ascendant, you who is a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, a direct descendant of an immortal emperor, is merely so-so after all.”

Ji Lanfeng froze. “Very arrogant! However, how ridiculous is it that you, who is already defeated, are still so brazen. As it stands you are not my opponent at all.”

Qin Wentian had no way to reply. He turned his head back only to see Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were both in extremely dangerous situations. Jun Mengchen was already heavily injured and if it wasn’t for his opponent not aiming for the kill, he would have already lost.

“BANG!” Another explosion rang out, Jun Mengchen’s body was ruthlessly blasted away, slamming into Qin Wentian. He coughed out blood as his expression turned pale, roaring in anger, “THESE BUNCH OF BASTARDS, LET’S STAKE IT ALL AND FIGHT AGAINST THEM!”

“Why must you do this? A wise man submits to the circumstances.” Ji Lanfeng emotionlessly replied. In front of the full power of his God Extermination Palace, how could these people endure?

“Damn it, damn it all! We can’t win.” Little Rascal darted back to Qin Wentian and stood on his shoulder, whining inconsolably. There were also injuries on its body.

“You still don’t know what to do?” That crowned young man floated in the air as he laughed coldly. The members of the God Extermination Palace moved closer and closer, staring at Qin Wentian like they were looking at prey.

“The strength of these newcomers isn’t bad. Sadly, they are going to fall here.” The people below discussed spiritedly.

“Even Ji Lanfeng acted personally, how can they not fall? However, this is very common in the City of Ancient Emperors. Many geniuses in the outside world were forced to learn humility and how to keep a low profile after the lessons they experienced here. Not only them, many descendants of immortal emperors were also robbed before. There’s nothing shameful, take back their possessions from their robbers after they grow stronger.”

“BOOM!”

Qin Wentian’s energy, essence and even lifeforce started to ignite as a terrifying might swept over heaven and earth, the fluctuations of power even causing Ji Lanfeng’s expression to stiffen. After which, Qin Wentian’s sword slaughter constellation appeared as it radiated a boundless sword might which flowed into Qin Wentian’s body. He still had an ultimate technique yet to unleash – the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay!